

The Life Story
of
Louise Andrus Knapp



In Her Own Words

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of
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Photos included at the request of Louise Andrus Knapp

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Louise Andrus Knapp Life History

Chapter 1 Short Overview

Today is December 1, 2012. I am 73 years old. A few weeks ago, my son Joseph gave me a priesthood blessing in regard to Meniere's disease. In the blessing he told me to get the things accomplished that I need to do before I die. After the blessing he said I need to write my life story. I don't know if that means I will then be released or if it means I will be condemned if I don't write it.

I was born March 5, 1939 in Marion, Summit County, Utah at the home of my father's brother Joseph and his wife Harriet (Aunt Retie). My parents are John Ivan Andrus Sr. and Susie May Duke Winterton Andrus.

My father first married Cordelia Stevenson. She is a sister to Uncle Joseph's wife Aunt Retie. Together Ivan and Cordelia had 3 children: John Ivan Jr., Erma, and Edith. Cordelia (Delia) died when John Jr. was about 10. My mother Susie first married Harold Winterton. They had 3 children: Norman, Margie, and Harold. Her husband Harold was killed in a truck train wreck at a railroad crossing in Springville, Ut. Their youngest son Harold was just 2 or three weeks old.

A couple of years later, my father Ivan and my mother Susie married each other. They had 6 children: Kenneth, Louise (me), Ann (born dead), Robert (born dead), Douglas, and James (Jim).

I grew up on a farm in Marion at the top of the upper loop. Our house was a little ways east of the cemetery.

I attended South Summit elementary school, junior high school, and high school all in Kamas, Utah. I graduated in 1957 as salutatorian (second to valedictorian). I also attended and graduated from Seminary in 1956. I was awarded a triple combination of the scriptures for being an outstanding student. The inscription on the inside cover says, "This book is presented to Louise Andrus for outstanding work in the L.D.S. Seminary and in the Marion ward from 1953 to 1956." Signed Stanley E. Best (He was our teacher).

I attended Brigham Young University starting in 1957 and graduated in 1961. I majored in homemaking education. I taught home economics in Tabiona in the school year 1961-1962. I taught 7-12 grades. There were only 27 girls all together in those grades combined. I also was the only female on the faculty. I taught physical education and the principal, Mr. Chapel, recruited me to head up a pep band where I played the trumpet and some kids joined me. He also had me play in the marching band. I was also an advisor to the pep club. I knew nothing about pep club, but the girls knew all about it. They just needed an advisor.

Erma and Keith and family came to live in Tabiona that year as Mr. Chapel heavily recruited Erma to teach first and second grades. They had just traded their little ranchett in Hunter, Utah for a small farm in Sterling, Utah. As they were ready to make the move to Sterling, they did so via Tabiona. Keith worked in the saw mill in Tabiona until Christmas time when it closed down. Then he got a job in Vernal doing upholstery. He was gone all week and came home on the weekends. It was a fun year for me, but a hard year for Erma. Lyle was a nursing baby. Minnie Hamilton tended him and Anita. Clive was in first grade in Erma's class.

In June of 1962, I entered the mission home in Salt Lake City to start a 2 year mission to the Southern Far East Mission with headquarters in Hong Kong. I served the whole time in the Taiwan Zone and was released in June of 1964. I learned Mandarin Chinese.

After returning home I taught sewing for one school year (1964-65) in the Salt Lake City school district at Lincoln Jr. High School.

Bernard Elden Knapp and I were married July 22, 1965 in the Idaho Falls Temple.

We honeymooned in Island Park, Idaho and then moved into a farmhouse in the Provo River bottoms where Bernie had purchased a 6 acre place. He had Morgan horses.

We have 9 children. They are Lisa, Willis John, Justin Warren, Shaun Alan, Joseph Dean, Ruth, Jess Morgan, Kathy, and Tim Ivan.

We sold the Provo property and moved to Shelley, Idaho in 1978. We stayed there one year and then moved to Taylor and lived in a double-wide trailer. Tim was born in Idaho Falls in 1980. We moved back to Provo in Aug. of '80 and lived at 1157 East 640 South.

While Tim was in first Grade I worked as a teacher's aid at Provost Elementary School where my children attended school.

In 1988, Bernie retired from teaching driver's education for Utah Technical College (which later became Utah Valley University) and we moved back to Idaho. We lived on the Lewisville Highway. We lived there one year and then in 1989 we moved back to Provo to 345 South 1450 East.

In the church I have served as Sunday School secretary, Relief Society counselor, Junior Sunday School teacher, Primary teacher, Relief Society spiritual living teacher, Relief Society secretary, and as nursery leader. I sang in many ward choirs.

After moving back to Provo in 1989, I worked for Utah Valley Community College (later Utah Valley University) as a tutor. I taught English to a small group at Provo High School. The next year I was hired by Provo School District to teach reading at Provo High. I then taught English for Provo School District in its adult high school. That included teaching English in the Utah County Jail. While teaching there I was hired by the Utah County Sheriff's dept to work at

“Detox”. I started that job in March of 1993. That job transitioned into Utah County Substance Abuse Treatment center, where I continued to work until I retired in Nov. of 2007.

In 1985 I worked for A L Williams (financial services) for a while. I dropped out when we moved to Idaho. I started to work in the same field in 1995 for a spin off of A L Williams. This company was called World Marketing Alliance. It was sold and became World Financial Group. I was with the company for a while.

Chapter 2 Childhood

I felt that my home was based on spiritual values. My father taught us to always try and do what would be pleasing to the Lord. He and my mother lived their lives that way and expected us to do the same. They were honest, and faithfully tried to live their religion, which is the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

My childhood was very pleasant. I had the advantage of being raised in a large family, which experience I dearly loved, as well as having the experience of almost being an only child as my brother Ken who is just older was four years older and my brother Doug who is younger is 6 years younger than I. I was treated very well and felt loved and secure.

My father's son John Ivan Jr. married my mother's daughter Margie. They had no blood relationship to each other, but they were each half sibling to me. I thought that was awesome. I loved the uniqueness of the situation. Imagine having your brother marry your sister and it was OK. They got married on Valentine's day the year I was in first grade. Mrs. Corssey (she and her family rented the house just west of our house) tended me while the grown-ups were in Salt Lake to the temple wedding. John and Margie then went to San Diego where John was stationed in the Navy at the end of World War II.

Erma married Keith the next summer. Erma made a dress for me to wear at the reception. I felt special. Erma later told me that Pa was embarrassed that Erma was "putting on the dog" so much. He owed money to people and he felt that Erma was making her wedding reception too extravagant. Erma told Pa that the dress she made for me was made out of a curtain and that it only cost 25 cents. Pa told her to put a sign on it saying so. (Of course she didn't).

So I grew up in a family of 10 children. Three from Pa's first marriage. Three from Mom's first marriage and four from their union. Pa called the last four of us "half breeds".

I remember when I was little I said to Mom, "Pa's first three kids are sealed to him and his first wife. Your first three kids are sealed to you and your first husband. What is going to happen to me?" She answered and said that I didn't need to worry. If I made it to heaven it would be alright because Heavenly Father would take care of everything for me. That satisfied me. I just wanted to make it to Heaven. Erma told me that if I was righteous I could be caught up in a cloud to meet the Lord when he came in His Glory. I liked that idea.

They didn't hold Kindergarten for kids my age. World War II had just ended and they said there was not enough gasoline to bus us to school. The school was in Kamas and kids lived from Peoa on the north, to Woodland on the south.

Before I was school age, we went to Woodland during the Christmas holidays to visit the Wintertons. I saw a beautiful rocking horse that Dee Winterton got for Christmas. It had a black saddle and bridle with silver spots on it. Oh I loved it. I thought to myself, "We are not rich like

Wintertons are so my family could never afford a horse like that for me, but Santa Clause brought this to Dee, so maybe he would bring me one like this. So the next Christmas I asked for a rocking horse. I got up Christmas morning all excited to see my new horse. It was the rule in our house that we could not go into the living room to see what Santa brought us until the chores were done. That meant milking and feeding the livestock etc. So when it was finally time for us to go into the living room, I walked into the room and there behind the stove, stood a rocking horse. My heart dropped. The horse was not at all like Dee's horse. This one was made of a 4x4 piece of wood for the body. The legs were 1x4. The rockers were sawed from 1x4s. They were painted white and the paint was not yet dry. The head was brown and made from a one inch thick board that had eyes painted on it. In contrast, Dee's horse was fully shaped like a horse, such as carousel horses are. I not only was disappointed that my horse was so inferior to Dee's horse, its paint wasn't dry so I couldn't even ride it. I didn't say anything. I didn't whine or complain or even voice my disappointment. I knew that people in our family didn't act like that. Erma told me years later that on Christmas Eve Mom was very concerned that I had wanted a rocking horse and there wasn't one. Pa was sick but he told Erma that if she would go find the wood to make a horse he would try to build one. She did and Pa worked on it into the night even though he was sick. Erma also told me that she saw the disappointment on my face. The paint dried and I rode my horse. I rode it a lot. I had it in the kitchen and rode it all winter while Mom did her housework, cooking, etc. We had a wooden army saddle that just fit on the 4x4. So I rode a saddle on the horse sometimes too. Ken had some sheepskin chaps that he had outgrown. I wore those and had a cap gun. I would ride my horse and yell "Buckin' Ribald".

Many years later in about 2006, I came home Christmas morning after working all night at Foothill Treatment Center. In front of the fireplace was a huge package. It was about 3x4x2 feet and was wrapped in Christmas gift wrap paper. There was a tag on it to Louise. No one in the house seemed to know how it got here. Everyone I asked about it said they didn't know anything about it.

That evening we opened gifts. We started with the youngest (this included our children, their spouses and their children). This big package had been the center of conversation all day. When it was my turn to open the package, everyone was watching (I think Lindsay Knapp has it on video). When I opened the box it was full of packing peanuts. I reached in and got a hold of a handle and began to put it out. By the spirit I instantly knew it was a rocking horse and that it was from my son Joseph and that it was a love message from his heart to my heart. I immediately started to cry. Bernie also cried. It was a touching moment for the group. There was a tag on it that said it was from Santa and was meant to be delivered in 1943. Joseph had heard me tell the story of when I was a child and had asked for the horse. He somehow was able to deliver the horse to our house even though he was in Lodi, CA. I don't yet know how he did it but after I told him the spirit told me that the horse was from him, he admitted on the phone that indeed it was. After I opened my gift, it was Bernie's turn. He opened a package containing \$2700 dollars as a gift from the family to help him pay for a new driveway. Even though his gift cost much more, the emotional impact was much greater with my rocking horse. The horse was cute, furry, and if you squeezed his ear, he would nicker and whinny. It was a neat experience.

I grew up on a sheep ranch on the east side of Marion, Utah in Summit County. In the early days of Utah, the area was called Rhoads Valley. We owned about a thousand acres. It included farm land and then mountain ground that was used as sheep range. Our property bordered the United States Forest. Our sheep could not read the boundary sign. Cattle men had cows on the Forest. The cows couldn't read the sign either so they wandered onto our property. Pa and John thought it was a fair enough trade but the Forest Ranger, Mr. Maughn, did not like it. That along with the problem of not having a big enough place to support Pa's family and John's family caused the folks to buy a larger ranch in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho. They moved in about 1958-59 while I was attending BYU.

As a child, I spent comfortable happy times at home on the ranch. I used to spend time in the kitchen with Mom while the bigger kids were at school. She would tell me stories like The Three Little Pigs etc. When Doug was a baby I had a baby doll that I gave a bath to when Mom bathed Doug. I didn't care a lot for dolls but Keith gave Erma a stuffed Panda Bear. I wanted one and got one for Christmas. I named him Skizeeks. I took good care of him and kept him for years. I would not let my kids play with him. Then as years passed I let them. When Joseph was a boy, he played with Skizeeks and put him on top of the Volkswagen Bus. Skizeeks got lost. At the time I was kind of sad. Now I am glad he is gone so I don't have to deal with him—where to store him or what to do with him.

Sometimes I would go with Pa to feed. He harnessed the horses and hooked them to a bob-sled that had a flat wagon bed. He would drive to the haystack and pitch the hay from the stack onto the sleigh and then we would drive out to the sheep herd. I really enjoyed that. Sometimes I would stand behind the sleigh on the runner and get a ride that way. One sunny winter day, I started with Pa to the pea stack which was probably about 4 miles away in north Marion. He would go load up a load of pea vines and bring them home to feed the sheep. I was wearing a new outfit that Erma had made for me and given to me for my birthday. It was denim pants and a denim jacket. When Pa realized I was not dressed warm enough for the cold ride home after the sun went down, he made me get off the sleigh and walk home. We were about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile down our lane. I was disappointed but I know he did the right thing. Sometimes I did go with him when I was dressed warm enough. It got very very cold on the way home.

I don't remember Erma living at home, but she sewed clothes for me for years. She made me and Ken cowboy shirts. They were like the ones Roy Rogers wore. I loved, loved, loved mine. She also sewed my school clothes. I would go visit her in Provo. We would go to JC Penny and look at little girl clothes. I would show her what I liked, and then she would make them for me. I always felt well dressed in school. On Friday afternoons, we always had a dance. I saved my very favorite outfit for Friday so I would be dressed up for the dance.

Sometimes in the summer, I was allowed to go visit Erma and Keith for a week at a time. Once or twice Ken went with me. When Erma was first married, they lived in Provo at around 800 North and 700 East. Very close to BYU campus. There was a stream running through the yard near them. There was a grocery store across the street. I remember Erma letting us go buy bologna. I really thought that was a treat. One night while staying with Erma, there was a big rain storm. The roof leaked. Erma put pans around to catch the leaks. That place was a garage

that was converted into an apartment. They soon moved into an apartment a few steps away. While I was visiting there I ran, slid, bumped the book case and knocked a ceramic deer off of the shelf. The deer broke. I was so sad. I cried and cried. Erma held me and tried to comfort me. At that moment I was very home sick and wanted to go home. I think they took me home soon. I think we cut the visit short. If I remember right, Ken was annoyed that his visit got cut short. On one trip to Marion from Provo with Keith and Erma, the car had two flat tires in a row. Keith had to deal with it but we made it. Sometimes as we rode in the car together, Keith would sing to us. One of the songs that he sang was "Strawberry Roan." I loved that song and his singing it. When I first made the trip from Marion to Provo, I couldn't get over the tall mountains and Bridal Veil Falls in Provo Canyon. I was also awestruck at the tall mountains east of Provo. I didn't know the difference between Provo and New York.

Later Keith and Erma moved to 434 North, Beverly Place in Orem. I enjoyed visiting there. I could ride a tricycle around the block and to the store. Sometimes I got brave enough to ride up the street and back. A couple of times Keith and Erma took me and Ken fishing to Deer Creek Reservoir. We caught Perch. I guess they were trash fish. We could put a worm on a hook, throw it in the water and within a couple of minutes we could pull out a fish. We sometimes caught 2 or 3 fish using the same worm. I liked that kind of fishing. Erma would scrape the scales of the fish and cook them. One time when we were packing up the car to go fishing, Keith could not find the car key. We looked and looked. He finally found the key in the key hole of the car trunk. Two doors south of Erma was her friend Janet Wellington. Sometimes I would go to Janet's house and sit on her back step and visit with her. I thought she was really neat. I was in elementary school but still enjoyed my visits with her. I remember hearing Erma say that Janet asked her which she would rather be: the women in the house trying to get the kids ready for church or the husband in the car honking because they were not ready and in the car with him.

I really enjoyed living on the farm. When I was little I read a book about a young boy who rode a train from the east out to the west where he got to ride a horse and help with the cattle roundup. I loved it and told my mom I wished we lived out west. She said, "We do." I was surprised, but felt great about it after she pointed it out.

I used to play "Cowboy." I would ride the rocking horse I got for Christmas or sometimes I would cut a willow with my pocket knife and ride a stick horse. I would pretend that I was roping cattle, driving cattle or sometimes I would pretend that I was getting the bad guys. One time Ken asked me about what I was doing and I told him I wanted to be a cowboy when I grew up. He pointed out to me that a cowboy's life was a hard life. He said that cowboys had to ride in the snow and cold and had to sleep out under the stars with a saddle for a pillow and the saddle blanket for a cover. He did dampen my enthusiasm a bit, but I still continued to pretend I was a cowboy. I continued when I would ride Bud with Renee Russell, who always had a horse to ride.

Renee's father (Heavy Russell) had a big palomino draft horse. He was so tall that Renee could barely reach to his withers and grab a hand full of mane. Yet she could swing herself up and get

onto his back. I was amazed. I couldn't even get onto Bud (who was not much bigger than a pony) without standing on something else or stepping into a stirrup.

I mostly got to work outside and I loved it. I hauled rocks, mowed hay, raked hay, both with the side delivery rake and the dump rake, drove the Jeep (starting at age 8) to pull the sprinkler pipe wagon, moved sprinkler pipe, (a little but not much), salted the sheep, (I would take some coarse salt in a bag and ride our horse Bud up onto the sheep range and put the salt in a trough. It was a beautiful ride and a wonderful experience for me), drove horses on the hay wagon as it was being loaded in the field, tended nets, (drove the horses to pull the hay onto the haystack, both at home and while haying in Uncle Joseph's meadow), herded sheep, rode Bud to the field as a messenger, drove the cows to and from the pasture, sometimes on foot and sometimes on horseback, milked a cow once in a while, drove the Jeep to pull the level to prepare the land for planting, drove the Jeep to pull loads of peas to the pea vinery, sometimes unloaded peas at the vinery. Sometimes I would go with Ken to take sheep from home up to the mountain range. When I was in first grade, I missed school a couple of days in a row to herd the sheep in a field. The sheep were supposed to graze in our field, but would get into the neighbor's field. It was my job to keep the sheep in our field. When I got back to school, my teacher, Mrs. Thompson, was upset with me because I missed school and I did not practice reading at home. Each summer I spent a lot of time on Bud. I was either riding him to do work that contributed to the needed work on the farm or I was riding him for pleasure. I really loved it. I was a cowboy at heart. I really loved my childhood. Even at the time I felt happy, content, and secure.

One year the hill side that was our sheep range caught on fire and burned a large area. It burned the scrub oak and grass. Afterwards, the men folks would harvest the dead oak brush and cut it into firewood. We heated our house and cooked our meals with wood/coal burning stoves. The oak was wonderful fuel.

We had an ice box to keep our food cool. The men-folk would go to our big reservoir and cut big blocks of ice, take them home, and bury them in a saw dust bin. The blocks were probably 2 feet square. Then in the summer we would get a block of ice out of the bin, put it in the ice box. As the ice melted, it kept the food cool. When that block melted, we would get another block. When I was quite young, my brother Norman bought a refrigerator for Mom.

One summer I got to work for Brother Botharpe. I rode Bud to his place and drove the team of horses to pull the hay wagon as he loaded hay from the field. It was the kind of work I did at home. I stayed and ate lunch with them. I thought I was a big deal. I really felt important. I loved it. I probably worked for him 3 days in a row.

Much of the time John and Margie's kids were at our place. Mom would send me to check on them about every half hour. So the ones I checked on were Doug, Jim, Roy, Clint, Linda, and Kim. Sometimes Erma would come with her kids and that would add Bob, Brian, and Irene to the mix. One day I felt too "used" because Mom had me run this errand or that errand and I thought to myself that I should run away and live in the foothills. I actually thought I would be able to survive. I didn't consider that behavior for very long.

One time Ken was raking hay in the round pasture and Pa told me to give Ken a message about where to go next to work. I didn't do it. It caused a great inconvenience and waste of time. I got a good verbal reprimand for that. Also, one time after coasting down the hill on the sleigh, I left the sleigh in the road outside the gate. It got snowed on and a car later came and ran over it. Of course it broke the sleigh. I got another verbal reprimand. After that I always took care of the sleigh by taking it inside the gate and standing it up against the fence as I was told to do. I was very careful to take care of things. I was an obedient child by nature. I wanted to be good and do what was right.

In front of our house was a lane that had a gentle slope downward. In the winter when the snow got packed by cars, it created wonderful conditions for coasting. I loved to coast by myself but sometimes other people coasted with me. That was even more fun. We would get our sleighs and coast down the lane to the first light pole or the second light pole or maybe even to the cemetery (maybe eights, depending on how far we wanted to walk back. Sometimes we would hook our sleighs together in a train. The person on lead would lie down and put his feet into the front of the sleigh behind him.

Another wonderful experience for me was sleigh riding on the crust. By about March, the days would get warm in the sun and the snow would melt, but at night it would get cold. The next morning, the snow would be so firm you could walk on it and not sink in. We had a steep field that afforded wonderful coasting. You could start at the top and coast in a big circle and end up almost back where you started.

In winter when the snow was deep, Ken and I took our horse Balley and started up to the big reservoir to ice skate. Ken took a shovel. We started by riding Balley, but the snow was so deep, she sank into the snow up to her belly. Ken had to shovel her out. We finally made it to the reservoir, but the snow was so deep that by the time Ken shoveled enough to get to the ice and uncover enough area to skate on, it was time to go home.

One winter we skied a lot on the spillway. It was an area west of the big reservoir (which my father and his father built) where water spilled over and it killed the oak brush in its path. In the winter there was a bare spot on a sloping hill. It was kind of steep and so we could ski down it. Ken and some of his friends could stand up all the way down but I never could. Our skis did not have harnesses [bindings] on them. They only had a leather strap over the toe. Our feet would wiggle all around. There was almost no control of the ski. Ken got inventive and rigged up a rubber strap cut from an inner tube. He fixed the rubber so it would stretch around the heel. It helped, but was nothing like skiers have today.

[Missing section—looks like a grandchild got ahold of the computer. The lines of nonsense pounded on the keyboard have been removed from this document]

zone winter we skated several times at Weller's reservoir. Many kids came from the community. A big bonfire was built at the edge of the ice. It was fun.

There is overlap in the way I am writing my story. Childhood and elementary school age experiences overlap. Don't worry about the organization of the story. OK? I just hope you aren't too bored by reading the whole thing.

Chapter 3 Elementary School Age

When I was 10 years old, Mom let me have a birthday party. That was the famous winter of 1948/49. We had deep deep snow that drifted into the lane. Cars could not get through. Road graders cleared the road at first. The snow got too deep. Then a crawler tractor tried. It got too deep. There was no place to move the snow to. Finally, they brought a rotary plow to clear the road. I think the rotary plow was working the day of my party. It was amazing to us to see the machine blow snow into the field. It worked like snow blowers do today, but I had never seen such a thing. It was a huge machine and shot the snow high and far. The parents had to bring the kids to our place by coming up the other leg of the loop.

For several days we had to walk to Bush Lewis's place to catch the school bus. A couple of days we walked down our lane to catch the bus at the highway. It was about a mile. Walking up the lane after school, I sometimes had to stop and turn my back to the wind to catch my breath because of the blowing snow. That winter the snow was so deep that one night we walked to church through the fields, because we could walk right over the tops of the fences. Once Pa took us to church with the team of horses and bobsleigh. It was hard for the horses to walk through that much snow. After a few times there would be a packed trail. Some horses could stay on the trail and some would fall off of the packed path.

It was fun to have a birthday party, but it wasn't as fun as I had thought it would be. The same year I got a new pair of Levis (Jeans) for my birthday. I wore them to slide down the snow banks and loved seeing the blue dye left on the snow. That was a great year for snow banks. In trying to clear the road, the snow got pushed at least 8–10 feet high in some places. You could climb to the top and make our own slippery slide down.

For our birthdays, mom would make a cake from scratch. The batter would make 3 layers (round cake pans) or one dripper (9x13) cake. For birthdays I always chose the round cakes. I would stack them one on top of the other using frosting for the glue to hold them together and then decorate the top and outside. Mom let me decorate however I wanted. I could make different colored frosting. I could use the decorating bag and make designs. I could write my name on the cake or whatever I wanted. I enjoyed that, but it never looked beautiful.

We used to get a lot of snow in Marion. I think we would usually have at least a foot or two accumulate on the ground during the winter. Often (it seems like it would be correct to say always), the wind would blow and drift the snow into the road. When this happened, a car could not get up or down the road until a snow plow came and cleared the snow out.

One night we went to the Budget Show. In those days ward members were asked to pay money to the ward to cover expenses such as heating, lights etc. Those who paid their ward budget assessment, were given a budget show ticket. The show house [theater] in Kamas selected one show a month that you could get into with your ticket. It had started to snow while we were in the show house. We could not get up our lane and were trying to get home by going up the other

leg of the loop. We could not get the car past Bush Lewis's place. We went into their house to call the folks and tell them. Nita Lewis and her mom invited me to stay the night, which I did. I think Ken had to walk home in the storm in the dark. I felt it was dangerous. I can't remember who all was in the car from our house that went to the show. The next morning when I got home, I sensed that Mom was annoyed that I had stayed the night with Nita. I was surprised, because I thought I was much safer that way.

One evening when we were getting a nice snowfall, I shoveled snow onto the front steps to fill in the space and make a nice slippery slide out of the steps. When Mom found out, she made me shovel the snow out. She wanted steps, not a slide.

We got a catalog in the mail that showed a Mickey Mouse Wrist Watch for \$14.50. I wanted it a lot. My parents had the idea that watches were not for kids because kids would not take care of them. So I decided to earn the money and buy my own watch. I was probably 10 or 12. Pa paid me ten cents for every gopher I trapped. I spent weeks trapping gophers and finally earned enough money to buy the watch—which I loved. After about 2 weeks, the watch would not work. I was very disappointed.

I didn't get a lot of money when I was young, but sometimes I could earn a little here and there, and sometimes someone would give me money. One time I had a nickel which I used to buy a Big Hunk candy bar. I saved the candy and took it to the 'Kissing Rock.' I kind of made a ritual out of the experience. Very leisurely took one bite after another and savored each bite slowly. I sat on the Kissing Rock and looked out over the valley. I felt like a star in a story or movie.

I bought the candy at Kings Store. It was across the street from the elementary school. I had to run over there after I got off of the school bus and before school started, because we were not allowed to leave the school grounds once school started.

Mrs. King was my school teacher in the fourth grade. She did something that I thought was not right. I don't remember if it was giving the grade she did or what. Anyways, I wanted to use a crafty way of getting an anonymous message to her—much like a good guy in a movie would. I hand printed a note which said, "Mrs. King, I would like to kick you." I folded it and put it in a handmade envelope. I got off the bus, ran across the street into King's store, laid it on the counter, and ran out. I felt quite triumphant like a cowboy hero. A few days later she confronted me in front of the whole class and asked me if I did it. I confessed. She didn't make any more fuss about it. I was a little embarrassed but it blew over with no retaliation.

When I was in 5th grade, we had a teacher named Miss Payne. I had to memorize times [multiplication] tables that year. I thought it was really hard. I can't believe how young they have kids learn the times tables now.

When I got money I put it in a small glass jar in my drawer. I had a smaller jar where I put my tithing. I went to tithing settlement each year as a full tithe payer.

I started to ride Bud when I was probably a 1st grader. About the first time I rode him, he ran away with me. After I fell off, he stopped, and I led him back to the house. It was a rule that if you ever fell off a horse you had to get right back on and show him who was boss. I did that. Bud did not run away with me again and I rode him many hours. In the summer I usually rode Bud every day and sometimes for several hours each day. I really enjoyed horseback riding. I was a cowboy at heart.

Each spring there was a livestock show in Kamas. At least 2 years I rode Bud bareback in the parade. One year I even entered him in the pleasure horse contest. I was still riding bareback. I did not know one thing about showing a horse. I came in second place. First place winner was Sharon Fitchgerald [Fitzgerald?]. Her family was rich and she had a fancy saddle. Margie told me that she thought that if I had been using a fancy saddle I would have gotten 1st place because Bud was a better horse than Sharon's horse.

A couple of different years I rode Bud to school on the last day of the school year. One of the times Margie came to me just as I was ready to ride away, and gave me 25 cents and told me to spend it on what I wanted, and to have a good time. Wow. I thought that was so great. It was like having a couple of dollars today.

One of the years I rode Bud to school was when I was in the 5th grade. Renee Russell also rode her horse. When we went home, we rode over the "S" hill and through the foothills. Our boy friends rode with us. Gerald Crittenden behind me on Bud, and Franky Neil behind Renee on her horse. When we got to my place, the boys jumped off and started for home on foot. Gerald lived in Oakley which was about 5 miles from our place and Frank lived in Peoa which was probably at least 10 miles from our place. I have no idea how they got home but at the time I thought they were very brave.

Marion was a small farming community with only a few families in it. There were 198 people on the Sunday School membership roll. I was Sunday School secretary for a while. The Sunday School roll listed almost everyone in the town. There was one girl my age. Her name was Latrese Peterson. There was another girl just one year younger than us. Her name was Alene Brimhall. Because there were so few of us, they let us all attend the same primary and young women's classes together. We were friends, but didn't really do much together outside of church. In about 1st grade, I had a friend named Lucile Taylor who lived in the house just west of us, across from the cemetery. We played together and then they moved to Kamas. The next year she was playing with stick swords with her brother Dale. She ran into his stick, which poked her eye out. Her other eye went blind in sympathy. She was blind for the rest of her life. She moved back to Marion for a year or so and we played together. I would ride Bud to her place, which was at Dick Larson's, on the lower loop. She attended the school for the deaf and blind in Ogden for some years. A couple of times after she was an adult she had a cornea transplant and could see, but then gradually went blind again.

Lucille had a glass eye in place of the eye that got poked out. I watched her take her eye out and put drops in the eye socket and then replace her glass eye. She stayed with me a couple of times in the sheep camp for a sleepover. My parents did not let me go other places for sleepovers, but

four times I had friends over. One time Lucille, Nita Lewis, and Sarah Weller slept in the sheep camp in our barn yard with me. Sarah didn't like it much because she had to get up early the next morning to milk cows. The other 3 of us got up in the middle of the night and in the moonlight we went to the pea patch and picked and ate peas. It was great fun.

My family raised peas for a cannery. Sometimes we raised 40 to 65 acres of peas at a time. Sometimes I would pick a sack full of peas, put it on the army saddle on Bud and go around the community and peddle peas. I sold them for 25 cents for a small bucket. The bucket was the size of a sand pail. I always sold out. Once Lucille went with me.

I lived at the top of the Marion upper loop. Our house was at the top of the south leg. To the north of us, about an eighth of a mile, was Weller's house. Sarah was my friend. She was Ken's age but was the youngest in the family. Around the loop was Bush Lewis's place. Marvin was my age and his sister Nita, who was 2 years older, was my friend. On some Sundays Nita, Sarah, and I would get together in the afternoon and visit or hike or even ride horses. One Sunday Sarah and I hiked to Timberlake Reservoir. It was east of Weller's place. It is a reservoir that my father and his father built for irrigation purposes.

Sometimes in the summer, Sarah and I would walk to church together even though my parents would drive the car to church.

One summer Keith and Erma lived in the house west of us. They came to work on the farm. John and Margie remodeled the granary and lived in it. They bought a huge army tent to live in that was pitched south of the sheds. They didn't really live in the tent, but they did live in the granary. Margie would make homemade root beer. I loved sitting at their house (the granary) and drinking root beer. That summer Keith's sister Ila came to visit. She, I, Lucille, and Lucille's sister Barbara had a sleepover in the haystack that was just south of Erma's house. At Keith's funeral (2012) Ila reminded me of that sleepover.

When I was in the first grade, I got to help trail sheep from Boulder Ville (Northeast Marion) to our house. I was in the sheep camp driving the horses while John, Margie, and maybe Kenneth were on the road driving the sheep and keeping them out of people's fields and yards. We stopped for lunch. Margie opened a can of whole kernel corn and I ate some in a tin can. Ohhh I loved that. I thought I was a real cowboy or something. It tasted sooooo good to me.

One cold Feb. night when I was in 2nd grade, John took Margie to Coleville to the hospital where Roy was born. The same night Ken took me with him with his gun to the haystack to shoot the deer that were eating our hay. Pa had heard that in Southern Utah the livestock owners started shooting the deer and left them laying there for the game warden to worry about.

The night was cold and clear and Ken shot 3 or 4 deer. The next day Pa called the game warden (Ira Page) and told him to keep the deer out of our haystack. That day they came and built a 12 foot slap fence around the stack yard to keep the deer out.

That morning I was so excited to go to school for “show and tell” and tell about my having a new baby nephew. John caught me before I got on the school bus and said, “Don’t tell anyone what happened last night will you?” I was very disappointed, but I said I wouldn’t tell. When it was “time to show and tell” I was just busting to tell about Roy’s birth but didn’t so instead I told about Ken shooting the deer. Our teacher, Miss Verna Roundy said, “You can’t shoot deer can you?” I said, “When they get into your hay stack you can.” I came home from school and mentioned that I had told about shooting the deer. The folks were astonished that I got it backwards and told about the deer instead of Roy.

My folks had purebred Columbia Sheep. They took them to the county fair and the state fair. Ken would stay all night with the sheep. One time I went to the Summit County Fair and rode the Ferris wheel. I was very scared. One time during a rodeo we saw a horse roll over on a man. The saddle horn punctured the man’s chest. I think the man died.

When I was in second grade, we went to the Utah State Fair, where we also had sheep to show. A photographer for the Deseret News saw me and got permission to take my picture eating cotton candy. It was in the newspaper and he sent me a glossy 8x10 of my own. Margie bought me a hamburger too. It was the first hamburger I had ever eaten. I marveled at how good it was and that Margie dared spend money that way.

One year I rode with Mom and Pa to Salt Lake just before Christmas. Pa went to do his business with the Federal Land Bank and Mom and I went Shopping. We started at ZCMI on South Temple and Main. We went down main into several stores including JC Penny, Woolworths, Kress, and Aurbachs [Auerbach’s] which was on Broadway (3rd south). At Kress, Mom bought us each a hot dog at a dime a piece for our lunch. I really thought that was great. Then we worked our way back and met Pa in the Hotel Utah which is now the Joseph Smith Building.

When I was in 5th or 6th grade, Renee Russell lived in the house west of us. Usually John and Margie lived there. I don’t remember where they lived when Lucille Taylor and Renee Russell lived there. Anyhow, Renee was a very good horse rider. Her dad, Heavy Russell, traded horses so they always had horses for her to ride. After my mission I saw her do trick riding at the Kamas Valley Livestock Show rodeo. She was very good.

Now back to 5th grade time. Renee and I would ride and play cowboys. One evening, after dark, we rode clear down the road past the gravel pit and turned north on the main road and rode clear over to Bishop Lewis’s place. I thought it was a high adventure. We pretended we were cowboys. We agreed that we would do another adventure. We agreed that I would get up in the middle of the night, go to her place, wake her, and we would ride together. I did. I got up and went to Renee’s place. I knocked on her window. It woke her parents. They asked me what I wanted. I told them. They would not let me wake Renee. My plan was foiled.

When I was a kid, we got a sprinkler pipe irrigation system. We were the first ones in the area to do so. It was because of John’s vision. There was a lot of curiosity. We had never seen aluminum pipe like that. The pipes were 6 inches in diameter and 20 feet long. I, even as a child, could lift one. It was unbelievable. The County Agent took a picture of me lifting a pipe.

One cold, snowy day during school when we didn't go outside for recess, I made paper airplanes and flew them. Some of the boys thought that was real cool and had me make some for them. When the teacher came back into the classroom she didn't think it was too cool, because she didn't want us wasting the paper like that.

There was a girl in our class named Helen Richards. She was kind of a shy girl and didn't feel included. One day she drew a picture and labeled it "Phil" and gave it to him. He crossed out his name and wrote "Helen" on the same picture and handed it back to Helen. She cried.

When I was in about 2nd grade, I was waiting in the line to catch the school bus to go home, and Duane Marchant ran up and pulled up my skirt. I punched him in the stomach and in the nose and gave him a nose bleed. No boys ever bothered me after that.

When I was in 6th grade, my teacher was Mr. Russell. He was also the Elementary School principal. He ruled with an iron hand. He ruled with intimidation and control. One day he gave us an assignment and walked out of the room. We were all quietly working away. Burke Jorgenson was sitting in front of me and turned around and asked to borrow my eraser. I handed it to him and we both kept on working quietly. Mr. Russell saw that and called me into his office and told me I was sneaky and underhanded. I didn't think I was. I went home and told Pa. Pa went to see Mr. Russell. Pa told Mr. Russell that at home I was neither sneaky nor underhanded. I was glad he felt that way and that he stuck up for me.

When I was in 6th grade, Mr. Caseman was our music teacher. We sang a song about "laughing eyes". Mr. Caseman asked us what that meant. No one knew. Had me go up in front of the class. He told them that I had "laughing eyes".

Chapter 4 Jr. High School Age

I attended Jr. High School in Kamas. It was in the same buildings as High School.

When I was in 7th grade, Coach Powell was our math teacher. He read us an article from LIFE MAGAZINE about a heroin addict in New York. It was unbelievable to me. In those days there were no drugs in schools in Utah except for alcohol and tobacco. After I was married there was a meeting at Provo High School (Timpview was not built yet) warning citizens that teenage drug use was beginning to happen in Utah. They showed us a film about teenagers using drugs. We could not believe that drugs were coming to Provo.

When I was in 8th grade Coach Jewkes was our math teacher. At the beginning of class he would call the roll and we were to answer either “prepared” or “unprepared” with our homework assignment for the day. Two days in a row I answered “Unprepared.” He told me I had to write a 1,000 word report on early education in Utah. Wow. I couldn’t believe it. The reason I was unprepared was because I didn’t like to do homework. So that night I was sitting at the kitchen table copying from a Utah history book. Pa asked me what I was doing. I told him what and why. He didn’t say much but thought that was uncalled for on the part of the teacher. The next day Pa went to the school to see coach Jewkes. I really felt good about that because I thought that Pa would get me off the hook. Pa came home and told me to write the paper. Pa explained that the teacher wanted me to learn responsibility and to always be prepared. So I wrote the paper. Always after that I was prepared with my school work on time. I graduated 2nd in my class and I think it was not that I was smarter than most of the kids. I think that it was because I got my assignments in on time, which gave the advantage of getting the points awarded for being on time.

My high school senior class advisor, Mr. Lake, told my Mom that I came in tied for valedictorian with my cousin, David Goodworth, but they decided to award David valedictorian because males were more likely to be the breadwinner in a family and it would be more to David’s advantage to be valedictorian than it would be for me. In those days that was an ok explanation. I don’t think that would fly today. I think today they would say we were co-valedictorians. Chronologically, this note should be in the High School section. It is here because I explain that I think I got good enough grades to be at the top of my class because I handed my assignments in on time.

The school band teacher would travel to the different towns in the summer and teach band. I rode Bud to our church house once a week for band. I played the trumpet. Ken had played it before me, but I enjoyed it more and kept it up in High School and even into BYU, One day while I was in my lesson with Mr. Caseman, Frank Neilson rode Bud around at high speed. Frank had not asked my permission. I was really mad at him.

When I was in the 7th grade, school lunch was 25 cents. Mom would give me the lunch money and I would pay as I went through the lunch line. Latrese Peterson and I decided to take our

quarter and walk down to Hoyt's store and get lunch there. I would buy 1 banana for 5 cents, one Snickers candy bar for 5 cents, and one package of Hostess cupcakes for 10 cents and 5 cents worth of penny candy. I really thought that it was fun to have all those goodies for lunch. After a few days of that, I noticed that in my gym class after lunch I didn't feel well. I decided it was not a good idea to eat junk for lunch and returned to eating school lunch.

Dress code was that girls could not wear pants except at football games. We could bring our pants to school and then change after class and before the game. One time though, when I was in the 5th grade, we were allowed to bring our pants and change into them for PE. I thought that was such fun.

Renee Russell had a pair of cowboy boots which she wore to school. I longed to have a pair of cowboy boots that I could wear to school. Since I didn't have cowboy boots, I wanted to wear my combat boots. They were a pair of boots that I wore on the farm. We really did buy them from the army and navy store. They were fashioned after the real combat boots that soldiers wore. I asked my parents permission. They were reluctant, but agreed. After a couple of days I stopped wearing them on my own. No one said anything to me, but I didn't feel like it was a good idea.

I loved the clothes fashion. We wore full skirts. We had straight skirts too but the full skirts were a full circle. We had full slips underneath the skirt. It took yards of material to make the slip and the skirt. We also wore pantaloons under the slip so that we would be modest. It was the era of the poodle skirt. We really did dress like that. A poodle skirt was made out of heavy material such as felt, and then a poodle was sewn onto that.

One day in gym class our teacher was late. We girls started to wrestle. We had seen the boys do that in their class. I pinned every girl who wrestled with me. Merlyn Buenos did not try me. I don't know if I could have pinned her or not.

In the summer, almost every morning, someone would have to go round the sheep and drive them off of the National Forest range. Often I got the job. I liked to do it, even though the temperature was often very cool. Also, I had to get up early like at 5 am. Each 24th of July we could hear cannons being shot off in Oakley, as they started their 24th of July celebration [Pioneer Day]. We could hear the shots, even clear up on the mountain. Most years we got to go to the parade in Oakley in the morning. Some years we got to go to the rodeo that night.

One winter I was "breaking a horse". She was small and I don't really know why I was breaking her. I wanted to be the real thing and so I rode her. I wasn't really a horse trainer but I didn't know that then. I rode the horse every night after school. I went up the range gate road, turned north, went to the top of Weller's fence, and then turned east up the canyon road. A little way up that road there was Heavy Russell's sheep camp. An old guy was living in the camp. I stopped to visit with him. I sat on my horse and he sat in the camp with the door open and talked to me. I didn't visit him for long at a time, and I probably only saw him a couple of times. My mother told me it was not wise for me to do that. She didn't say why. I didn't really understand why but I took her word for it and didn't go back again. Of course now I totally understand, but at the

time I was probably 12 or 13. The next night when I was riding the horse, she started to run hard. The saddle turned to her side and I fell off because I was horizontal. I don't think I rode her any more.

Another time I was breaking a horse and was riding her early in the morning before school. I think I was probably 14 or 15 by then. The horse started to run. As I pulled hard on the hackamore bridle, the saddle slid up over her withers and I fell off. I didn't ride her any more. She was staked behind the barn. She ran hard and when she reached the end of her stake rope, she was jerked so hard that it broke her neck and killed her. I was not very sorry.

Ken used to tease me a little and then run. I would chase him. He would lay down in the big chair or on the couch and giggle. I would land on top of him and punch him. One day on the school bus I told some of the girls that were Ken's age that I could beat him up. He of course was embarrassed. When we got home he challenged me. He said, "Every night for 5 nights we will have a wrestle and see who can pin whom. I agreed. By the second night I knew I could not beat him up. Ken was always good to me. He let me tag around him some, and was never mean.

When I became mutual age (12) some older girls in the ward asked me if I would be on the ward softball team. I didn't want to, because I could not catch, throw, or hit a ball. They coaxed me because if I would play, they would have 9 girls and could make a team. If I would not play, they could not have a team. I agreed. I didn't like it, but it wasn't too bad. Mostly when I was up to bat I didn't swing and I walked. I rode a bike to practice. I wore brown peddle pushers—shorts that were mid calf in length. I had a red shirt that I wore. I even had some pale pink lipstick that I wore. I felt dressed up and grown up. One time we went to Park City to play. It was a ward in our stake. I thought Park City was the most poor, desolate, wind blown, poverty ghost town place I could imagine. It had been a mining town, but the mines had shut down and there was not much left. There were a few farmers, but it was almost a ghost town. When I was on my mission in Taiwan, I read in the military newspaper that someone was going to make a ski resort in Park City and I laughed and ridiculed the idea. I said they could never make a ski resort out of such a no-man's land. Boy was I wrong.

Before I was married, Bernie drove me to the hillside on the North East side of Provo, where there was grass and oak brush. He told me that the man who owned the property would not sell it because he was going to let the church have it for a temple. I laughed and said that would never happen, because they had a temple in Salt Lake City. Well, there is a temple there and there is another temple in American Fork as well as Draper, West Jordan, and Occuar Mountain—all between here and the Salt Lake Temple. Boy was I wrong again.

One of the most fun things of my life at age 12 was after mutual. Kent Lewis had a pick up truck. He would load kids in it and drive all around Marion. I would jump in the back and ride around. The bigger kids were the "in" group, and I was a tag along, but I thought it was really "big time" and I loved it.

One night at mutual when I was a beehive girl, I was acting smart [sassy] in class. That was unusual for me. I kept saying, "Let's join the older girls in their class." Our teacher, who was

Lucille Hoyt, finally left class. She was hurt and felt like a failure. She went home and the Women's Mutual President, who was my Cousin Ross Andrus's wife Winnie, came into the classroom. She gave us a talking to. She told us that our behavior was rude and wrong and that we would need to meet Sister Hoyt at her home and apologize. Winnie set a time for after school 2 days hence. I, Latrese and Alene, who were the only other girls in my class, were to meet Winnie, and all of us would go to Sister Hoyt's place to tell her we were sorry. I agonized all my waking moments including but not limited to all the next 2 days at school. I felt ashamed and scared and heart sick. I couldn't quit thinking about what I had done and about having to go face Sister Hoyt. Even though Winnie had arranged it with her ahead of time, when we got to Sister Hoyt's place she wasn't home. I was so relieved. No mention of the incident was ever made again. I later tended Sister Hoyt's boy, Phillip, for her more than once. After I was an adult I sometimes took my parents to visit Wilmer and Lucille in Provo.

One year, Margie took the mutual girls in the ward on a camping trip as part of a church program. We didn't have a regulated girl's camp program then like they do now. She loaded up the Jeep with our stuff. I guess we loaded in too. We went east of Weller's place and camped at the mill set. We pitched a tent and cooked supper on the bonfire. The next morning we had breakfast, a treasure hunt, a hike, and then went home. I think that was in September. Anyway, it was the weekend that Mom was tending Erma's kids because Irene was born. So Mom was left home with Doug, Jim, Roy, Clint, Linda, Kim, Bob, and Brian, as well as having to cook for the family of farmers. Both Mom and Margie were good sports that weekend.

A couple of years, I went camping with the 4 H program. We went to Smith and Morehouse reservoir. It was east of Oakley. One year Afton Brimhall was our camp leader. Her girl Alene was in the group and so was Latrese Peterson. It was fun.

Chapter 5 High School Age

I enjoyed High School. My school was South Summit High School located in Kamas, Summit County, Utah. Kamas was about 5 miles from my house in Marion. We rode the school bus. Even Harold and Ken had to ride the bus. High School kids in those days seldom had a car. My cousin Ross Andrus was the bus driver for some of the years I rode the bus.

I had some good teachers. Mr. Thompson taught us grammar. Coach Jewkes (a different man than made me write the 1000 word essay on early education in Utah) taught us to diagram sentences. Mr. Finlayson taught us that the definition of History is “What people wrote about what happened.” Mrs. Maughn was my home ec [economics] teacher. I didn’t especially like home ec. but I later ended up teaching home ec and relied a lot on teaching my classes what I had seen her do in ours.

When I was a senior we had a fashion show. I was chosen as the master of ceremonies. My mom didn’t come because she went to the hospital in Coalville with Edith, who was having seizures.

I took early morning chorus and loved it. I also took band. I played the trumpet. Mr. Terry had us put on a program in the evening. I played a trumpet solo with triple tonguing. I had memorized the piece, but when it came time to play, I faltered. I finally got through it. Afterwards, Eugene Lambert came up to me and told me I should be in the BYU marching band. He was in it. I would never have dared think I was good enough to be in the band, but with his encouragement, I enrolled. I enjoyed it. I went with the band on a trip to Fresno, CA. It was on that trip that I learned to play the ukulele.

I was in the high school pep band so I played at the basketball games. There was a dance after each game. I quite enjoyed the dances. I loved to watch Elgin Louder and his girlfriend dance. They looked like they were really in love and they danced every kind of dance together, and danced well. Also, I loved to watch my cousin Bonita Huff dance with Thereon Atkinson. They danced the jitterbug. Later it was called the swing. It was a lot like what was later called country dancing. I danced jitterbug some, waltz, and two-step. I really enjoyed that.

I loved seminary. Mr. Best was the only teacher, and he was very good. His daughter Loralie was a friend of mine. One time she invited me to stay at her place after school. I went with her dad and her to deliver newspapers. I had supper with them and then they took me home. They lived in Kamas. Sometimes, on Saturday, she would come to my place. I don’t remember how she got there or how she got home. We would get together with Marvin Lewis who lived around the loop from us. The Lewises had a doodlebug (a small motor scooter). Loralie would ride on that with Marvin. She ended up marrying Gerald Crittenden during our senior year.

Back to seminary. One time Mr. Best told me that someone was cheating by copying my notebook. We did our work in class and left our notebooks on a bookshelf in the classroom. I have no idea how any one got my book either in or out of class.

Sometimes there were church dances. They were fun. Once in a while, Pa would dance with me. Also John danced with me. Boys my own age dance with me too.

The church sponsored a dance in each ward or each stake called the Gold and Green Ball. Many times the ward would put on a floor show. I got to participate in that a couple of times. We would wear a costume and decorate the dance hall (ward house or stake house).

I had a wonderful experience when I was about 14 or so. Our stake was selected to have youth singers perform in June Conference. That was a general conference for the church Mutual Improvement Association. We called it Mutual or MIA. Edith and I were able to go from our ward. Each Sunday for several weeks, someone would drive us to Salt Lake City to practice in the Tabernacle. Bowen Lewis took us some times. I don't remember who else took us. We got to sing in the Tabernacle for the June Conference. It was a wonderful experience.

I would say I was well liked in school, and was sometimes elected to class offices, but I was never one of the "popular" ones that every boy wanted to date. I didn't have a boyfriend in high school. I was fine with that. I was not boy crazy.

We had class parties, and of course, the Jr. Prom. Erma made my prom dress. It was very pretty. The style at that time was strapless and bare shoulders. Erma made a modest dress for me which I loved. For our senior sluff day we were taken on a school bus to the Provo airport, where we got to ride in an airplane. I was very scared. We also toured Geneva Steel Plant.

I graduated in 1957 as salutatorian. There is a note in chapter 4 about why I wasn't co-valedictorian. I gave a speech at graduation. I used a quote that I got from Harold that he had in his missionary papers. It said, "Everyone leaves his footprints in the sands of time. Some leave the mark of a great soul. Others leave the mark of a heel." That was my closing statement. I got a laugh from the audience.

Chapter 6 BYU

September of 1957, I left Marion with my mom to go to Provo for me to attend BYU. I remember the autumn leaves on the hills were pretty. I felt excited and a little nostalgic as I thought that a chapter in my life was closing.

Mom took me to Felt Hall in Heritage Halls. That was BYU female housing. She then took me to a store nearby to buy a broom and some household items to use. It was called Carson's market. Then it changed to Kent's market. The store is now Creamery on Ninth. There was a dance that night in the parking lot. Orientation started the next day. It was exciting. My roommates were Mary Jean Maxwell, and 4 girls who transferred to BYU from Weber State. One of them was Kaye Ferrell who shared my bedroom. Kay later married Rob Larsen. The two of them were killed in a car wreck when they had 6 children. One of their sons played basketball for BYU.

Our housing was an apartment with a kitchen and we did our own cooking. There were 6 of us. We each paid \$5 a week for food. We took turns cooking. When it was my turn, I cooked a meal each night Monday–Sunday and bought enough food for breakfast and lunch for roommates to help themselves. The other roommates did likewise. Our dorm rent was \$25 a month. Gasoline was 25 cents a gallon. Minimum wage was 80 cents an hour. During my junior year I worked at Knight Mangum Hall cafeteria, in the morning for breakfast shift. I got paid 80 cents an hour. My senior year I worked as a janitor at 4 am to clean offices in the Smith Family Living Center. I thought those jobs were better than grubbing burrs in Marion and Lava.

I majored in Homemaking Education. That was to prepare me to teach Home Ec. in Jr. High School and High School. I enjoyed my classes.

While I was still at South Summit High School, I received a PTA scholarship to attend college and major in education. In order to keep the scholarship from year to year, I was required to maintain a B grade average. I was able to do that, but just barely.

Ken, who is 4 years older than I, had planned on attending Utah State University. That is where John and Margie attended for a short while, and where Erma graduated. G. Reed Marchant who was the Principal of our high school, and a counselor in the Stake Presidency, told Ken that the stake presidency had gotten a letter from church headquarters in Salt Lake City saying that members of the church who were going away from home to college should go to BYU (At that time BYU was not considered prestigious). President Marchant told Ken to go to BYU. Ken said that he was going to Major in Animal Husbandry and that Utah State was the agriculture school in the state so it made sense to go to Utah State. President Marchant told Ken that any school that Ken went to would have more to teach on a given subject than Ken could learn, so don't worry about being at the agriculture school, that didn't matter, but being at the church university did. So Ken went to BYU. So I did too.

Harold attended Utah Technical College in Provo. (That school has had several names. It is now Utah Valley University.) I think Harold learned how to run a metal lathe. During the summer before I went to BYU, I received a letter from a BYU student named Laura Christiansen. She was from Oregon and said she was my BYU big sister. I met her soon after arriving at the Y. She was a help to kind of take me under her wing and answer any questions. I introduced her to Harold. They dated. The next summer I went with Harold to a town near Hood River, Oregon to visit Laura. We drove Harold's 1957 Chevy. Yes it was the classic Chevy that people drool over now. It was awesome. It rode like a magic carpet. Except for towns, there was no speed limit in Oregon. We could go fast. It felt safe and comfortable to go 70 or 80. It was a fun trip. Laura's family treated us good. We went to Portland and across the Columbia river to Washington, and saw other sights. I could not BELIEVE how huge the Columbia river was. It looked so wide across that it almost seemed like the ocean to me. Later Harold married Laura.

Laura's brother Gene and her sister MarDene attended BYU. Gene was my age. He was in the Air Force AOTC. I went to the military ball with him one year. It was fun.

I had some real good roommates. Some have stayed in touch all these years. Even though College is supposed to be about education, the memories are about the people and social life. When I went to BYU, Ken was on his mission in the Cook Islands. He came home and attended BYU some of the time that I was there. He and his roommates and me and my roommates had some fun times together. We made home-made ice cream at a park in South Fork in Provo Canyon, went swimming, had a vacation in Lava at my parent's home etc. That was hard on Mom, but a blast for my roommates and Ken's roommate Duane Moulton.

One Sunday night just before 10, when the Dorm was locked for the night, a live chicken came flying, squawking, and going berserk inside our apartment door. My roommates freaked out. The chicken was flapping its wings and trying to fly up the wall, and was squawking like crazy. I caught it. Now what was I supposed to do with it? At 10 we were to stay in the dorm. If we were out after 10 we were in violation of the honor code. I took the chicken to our dorm parents and asked them if I could take the chicken to my brother Ken's apartment. Bro. Busath told me to do so, and do so immediately. I can't remember what transportation I used. I think my roommate Linda had a car and took me to Ken's place. I think it was Ken's roommate Leon Lewis who thought up the prank and furnished the chicken.

One night, I was in the dorm common area visiting Harold until he left at 10. My roommate Mary Jean was there visiting her boyfriend. We walked into our room at 10 and our bedroom was completely stuffed with crumpled up newspapers. We could hardly get into the room. Our roommates and the girls upstairs, spearheaded by Ann Brown (later married Stan Mickleson), had moved our furniture outside the back door into the garbage area, and stuffed our room with newspapers. They had collected newspapers from other apartments for weeks. Mary Jean and I were dismayed. It took a long time to move out the newspapers and move in the beds and desks.

When I was a sophomore I was elected Dorm President for the next year. I was able to go with the BYU student leadership the following fall to a retreat at Sun Valley, Idaho. I didn't really

enjoy the position. I felt like it made me the policeman to see that the girls were in the dorm by curfew. We met in the common area at 10 each weekday night for family prayer. After that it took time to socialize. I never got to bed before 11. I worked at the cafeteria at 6 am, so I seldom got enough sleep. I would fall asleep in class or in the library while trying to study.

My family moved from Marion, Utah to Lava Hot Springs, Idaho in 1959. I was still at BYU. So was Ken. He took me to Lava to see the place and the folks. We saw the ranch and the family and then we drove to the town of Lava. It was a grey day in the Spring. Everything was brown or grey. The wind was blowing. The town looked empty except for some old people hobbling down the street. Besides the bleakness of the scene, my directions were turned around. What was really east seemed to me to be north. My first impression of Lava Hot Springs, Idaho was not good. I went there for a couple of summers while I was still in college, but also never liked the area. It seemed to me that the wind was always blowing, and it was almost always cold.

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March 19, one day after Vilate's 9th birthday, Lily was born. Lily's birth mother is Jamie who approached Joseph a few months ago and said that she was having a baby, and knew that it would be taken away from her at birth, because she had previous children taken at birth. Jamie asked Joseph if he and his wife would adopt the baby. Joseph and Merri prayed about it and felt it was right to adopt Lily. Eliza is only 6 months old.

Today on April, 8 Merri took Lily to the Dr. He thinks Lily is blind and wants Merri to take Lily to Salt Lake City to see a specialist. Since Merri told me that today, I have been weeping and weeping. I just feel tender toward Lily. Joseph said that even if Lily is blind, they will get a bicycle built for 2 and Lily will still feel wind in her face and rain in her hair. Joseph also said that General Conference just ended, and several speakers reminded us that we have a Savior who can do all things and through Him—all things will be OK. I certainly agree.

ATTENDING BYU

I loved attending BYU. I enjoyed my classes, roommates, and other people that I met. Some of the time Ken was also attending BYU. He and his roommates were friends with my roommates and me. It was great fun. Some of the time Harold was also in Provo attending Utah Technical College. It is now called Utah Valley University.

I graduated from BYU in the spring of 1961. My major was Homemaking Education.

TEACHING SCHOOL IN TABIONA, UTAH 1961-1962

I got a job teaching Home Ec. in Tabiona, Utah starting in the fall of 1961.

On my way to Tabiona, Utah to teach school, I stopped in Heber City, Utah to visit Grandma Duke, Watson. (Janet [Juh-net] Gardner was married to James Alfred Duke, called Alfred—he died, and she married Harry Watson.) She is my mother's mother. She said, "I am so mad at Ivan Andrus. Imagine him taking Susie to Idaho to make her live as a pioneer. She has to walk a mile to the outhouse. That Susie would follow Ivan to Hell."

In Tabiona, I started out living with Minnie Hamalton. Then the principal of the schools, Mr. Chappel, recruited Erma to go to Tabiona to teach 1st and 2nd grades. So I lived with Erma, Keith, and family. Lyle was a nursing baby at the time. Erma had Minnie tend Anita and Lyle. I was so glad to have Erma and her family there with me.

I taught Home Ec. grades 7–12. I taught girls P.E. I introduced the game of touch football to the girls. They loved it. I taught a reading class to girls who did not take band. I was the pep club advisor, pep band leader for the band that played for basketball games, and the principal also had me march with the kids in the marching band in a parade in Provo in the spring. I was the only female on the faculty. I called myself the Dean of Women. There were about 48 total boys and girls in the whole school from 7th through 12th grades. I think there were 12 kids in the graduating class that year.

Soon after the school year started, the female students and I had a school sleepover party in the Home Ec. Room. The girls were wanting to have fun with me and started a tug of war with a blanket. It was me against 6 of them. I won. What they didn't realize was that there were 3 on one end of the blanket and 3 of them on the other end of the blanket with me in the middle. I would run forward and pull them. Then I would run backward and pull them. They were pulling on each other and I was whipping them in the middle. They thought that I was so tough.

I played the guitar and taught some of them how to play it. It was a good year for me. Especially because Erma and her family were there too.

Mission

I received my mission call while teaching school in Tabiona during the 1961–62 school year. I was called to the Southern Far East Mission, with headquarters in Hong Kong, China. I entered the mission home in Salt Lake City in June of 1962. That was before they had the Mission Training Center in Provo. We were in the mission home for one or two weeks and then left on our missions.

We flew to San Francisco, CA; Seattle, WA; and Anchorage, Alaska; and then to Tokyo, Japan, where we stayed overnight. The airlines in those days served very delicious meals on their flights. We had lots of good food and between meals they brought fresh fruit around to us.

On the flight from Alaska to Japan we flew over a carpet of puffy red clouds at sunset time. It looked like a fluffy red carpet as far as the eye could see. It was so beautiful. I had never seen anything like it. When we rode the shuttle from the Tokyo hotel to the airport it seemed to me that there were thousands of Japanese [people] walking on the streets on their way to work. It seemed to me that all the men wore white shirts and black pants, and that all the women wore white blouses and black skirts. We flew from Tokyo to Hong Kong.

When I stepped off the plane in Hong Kong I felt like my face had hit into a warm wet blanket. The air was hot and the humidity was high. We were met by the Elders and taken to the Hong Kong Mission Home where we stayed for a week as we prepared to leave for the Taiwan Zone. The church later built the Hong Kong Temple on that same spot as the mission home. Hong Kong is very very crowded and there is no bare ground left. So they built up. The temple is above the mission home.

Most of the Missionaries that went to Hong Kong when I did were assigned to the Taiwan Zone. At that time, our mission covered the whole Southern Far East including Mainland China, the Philippines, India, Vietnam, Guam, etc. There were missionaries in Hong Kong, the Philippines and Taiwan but nowhere else yet at that time. Taiwan was a Zone. Now it is probably 4 or 5 missions. The church has surely grown a lot.

We flew to Taiwan and I was assigned to a companion named Sister Venetta Davies. She had not been on the island very long, didn't know the language very well and was very scared. There had only been 6 sister missionaries in Taiwan before I arrived with the other 5 sisters who accompanied me. Elders had only been there for about 4 years.

Bernie was one of the early missionaries but he had gone home before I got there.

Taiwan is also called Free China. It is an island off the coast of Mainland China. It is a beautiful semi-tropical island. It is very hot in the summer and feels cold in the winter. It has wonderful fruits.

I learned to speak Mandarin Chinese. It is a very hard language to learn. I had been there for about a year before I could really hear and understand a two-way conversation. I did get so I could teach the 8 discussion lessons that we used to teach the gospel. While I was there, President Hu Wei E and Larry Browning were translating the Book of Mormon into Chinese. We only used the Bible in our teaching unless the investigator could read English or Japanese.

As soon as I arrived in Taiwan, I was instructed to start learning how to bear my testimony in Chinese. The way it worked is that the senior companion would teach the lesson and then bear her testimony that

the church was true. The junior companion would then bear her testimony that she knew that what the senior companion said was true and that the church was true. I thought to myself that if I were going to say I knew the church was true, I had better know for myself that it was, so that I would not be telling a lie. I prayed to know. The answer to my prayer was a voice in my head that said, "If you say you know that church is true, you will not be telling a lie." For those of you who know that I have been ex-communicated from the church will wonder how I reconcile this. I believe that the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints is true on its level, but that it is operating on a preparatory gospel level and that it does not live or allow its members to live the fullness of the gospel that Joseph Smith restored. D&C 84:26,27. D&C 107:20.

James Briggs recorded the story of my journey into ex-communication. I think that will be available on some technology if anyone is interested in hearing my story. I sought for the Holy Ghost to guide my life. In March of 1972, I was born of the Spirit, which resulted in a mighty change of heart for me. I fell into the embrace of Almighty God. And though there was external pressure on me to escape, I could not. Nor did I want to.

I served in Tai Chung, Tai Bei, and Tai Nan. I served with several different companions. When I had been on my mission for about a year I was serving with Sister Dudley. We had several investigators and I listened to her teach the lessons over and over. I knew enough language by then that I could understand what she was saying. I was amazed to hear her teach about the Atonement. It seemed to me that I had never heard that doctrine before. At the time I thought it strange that I went halfway around the world to learn about the Atonement in a foreign language.

Thirty-two people that I helped teach were baptized into the church. I don't know that any of them remained active.

I met a very devoted member in my last area. Her name is Lee Tsai Feng. I named her Mazie. She was very helpful to us in the mission field. I returned home in June of 1964. Mazie came to BYU in September of 1964. She was a student but she also became a teacher of Chinese Language at BYU. She spoke Chinese to me a lot. Because of my being able to speak with Mazie, my Chinese speaking ability actually improved after my mission.

Note of interest: Ken told me that when Clinton was ready to leave the Mission Training Center in Provo to go to his mission, he hadn't paid his bill there at the MTC and so the church would not let him leave and go to Guatemala on his mission. Ken said Mazie paid the money for Clinton to get out of the MTC and then Ken paid for Clinton's mission.

I loved my mission. I thank the Lord I was able to serve. The church is true on its level. I am grateful that 7 of my 9 children served missions and I am grateful that all 9 of my children have been to the temple.

MARRIAGE AND FAMILY

After my mission I got a job teaching sewing at Lincoln Jr. High School in Salt Lake City, Utah. At Christmas break time, December 1964, I took my Chinese friend Mazie Lee home to Lava Hot Springs, Idaho with me. She and I went to Pocatello to pick up Edith who was working at the Deseret Industries. While Mazie and I were in the store waiting for Edith, I looked across the store and saw a man wearing a cowboy hat. I said to myself, "I could go for a guy like that." Low and behold he walked over to us and in Chinese said, "Merry Christmas" to us and walked away. I asked Mazie to go ask him how come he knew Chinese. He told her he had served a mission in Taiwan. It was Bernie.

Later I found out he had seen both Mazie and me at a party for the Chinese Club at BYU, previous to our encounter at Deseret Industries. I hadn't seen him though.

When Mazie returned to BYU after the Christmas break, she moved into the ward where Bernie was attending church. Bernie talked to Mazie. She wrote me a postcard to Salt Lake City where I was living and told me I should come to Provo that weekend. Which I did. Bernie was there. He invited us to go for a ride with him to Heber City to visit Sister Clegg, who had served in Taiwan before I did. That started our courtship.

We got married July 22, 1965 in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Bernie's father, Justin Willis Knapp, was the building supervisor when they built the Idaho Falls Temple. After the temple was completed he, (Jesse as he was called) stayed on as caretaker. The Idaho Falls Temple is very special to the Knapp family.

We went on our honeymoon to Island Park, Idaho. On the 24th of July, which I think was on Friday, we had our wedding reception in the Lava Hot Springs, Idaho ward chapel.

We went back to Island Park. Bernie's sister Marj and her husband Barney South had run a sawmill in Island Park years earlier. They had cabins there for the mill workers. We stayed in Marj's cabin which was quite big, new, and nice.

Bernie invited some of my family to join us Monday morning and go through Yellowstone Park. My parents and Jim came, so did Ken and his girlfriend Nita Lewis, Keith and Erma, and some of their kids, as well as Linda and Mazie Lee. We went through the park and then stayed in the cabins in Island Park. My father thought Bernie was the best ever to invite his wife's family on his honeymoon. A few days later we also took Bernie's parents on a drive through Yellowstone Park.

Bernie was teaching driver's education for Utah Technical College (now called Utah Valley University). He had the summer off. We moved to the Provo River Bottoms (Edgemont) in August of 1965 on to a 6 acre place with a farmhouse, shop, shed, stream, pear orchard, apple trees, cherry trees, and some pasture. It was a wonderful place. Bernie paid \$22,000 for it. The monthly payment was about \$250. His salary was about \$8 or \$10 an hour, which is about a thousand a month. Minimum wage was about \$.80 an hour. Gasoline was under \$.50 a gallon. Bernie's father was worried that Bernie had paid too much and would not be able to afford it. In the summer of 1978 Bernie sold the place for \$125,000 and we moved to Idaho. He sold it and moved to get me away from my "Gospel Girl" friends whom he was afraid were a bad influence on me and would result in my excommunication from the church.

We moved to Shelley, Idaho where Bernie worked for David South building dome buildings. The next year we moved to Taylor, Idaho (between Shelley and Idaho Falls) into a double-wide trailer house. In 1980 we moved back to Provo to 1157 East 640 South. Bernie went back to teaching driver's education for the college. In 1986, Bernie was forced into early retirement. He was making too much money and they wanted to kick him out and hire someone new for less money. In 1988 we moved back to Idaho to the Coltman area on Lewisville Highway.

In 1989 we moved back to Provo. We were in a rental house for about 3 months and then moved into the house at 345 South 1450 East, Provo, Utah 84606.

We have 9 children: Lisa, born June 15, 1966. Willis John, born August 10, 1968. Justin Warren, born October 26, 1987. Shaun Alan, born February 24, 1973. Joseph Dean, born December 14, 1974. Ruth, born March 22, 1976. Jess Morgan, born June 12, 1977. Kathy, born January 24, 1979. Tim Ivan, born March 29, 1980. Kathy and Tim were born in Idaho Falls, Idaho. All of the other children were born in Provo, Utah.

Before Lisa started Kindergarten, Bernie bought a camper which he loaded onto his pickup truck. He had vinyl around the perimeter of the space between the removed cab window and removed camper window so we could crawl back and forth from the truck cab into the camper safely. The camper had a bed over the truck cab plus other beds. In the summers when Bernie was not teaching school we traveled a lot in the camper. We went north and west. We went to Idaho, Montana, and Canada. It was very convenient. Bernie would get up in the morning and start to drive. I could fix food as we drove. We could have the kids use a potty and stick it out of the camper into the truck bed through a small door. We could take naps, play games, tell stories etc.

One year in August, when Jess was barely newborn, I had put him in the bed above the table in the camper. We went to Linda's house to visit her and Jess fell out of bed. The fall cracked his skull. It was very scary. It took some time for it to heal. One day as I was agonizing and praying for his well being the spirit said to me, "Whatever happens is OK. Remember he was My son before he was your son. I love him even more than you do." Even though I didn't know if Jess would heal and be normal, I was comforted knowing that whatever happened, it was in the Lord's plan. I am so grateful that Jess healed and fully recovered.

Our place in the Provo Riverbottoms was a wonderful place for our kids. We had land, a stream, horses, trees, and our neighbor Mr. Perry parked a Stagecoach on our property that the kids played in. We had horses and Scotch Highland Cattle. We were in the country, and at the same time we were 10 minutes from Provo City where Bernie taught school at the Trade Tech (UVU).

When we lived in Taylor, Idaho we had some land with trees on it, and Sand Creek ran through our property. The kids played a lot in an old car that was on the property.

Our place on 640 South in Provo, Utah had a bunk house and huge sand pile or box. Mr. Hatch, Edith's landlord, had his son deliver part of a real Chevy car to Joseph and it sat in the sand box.

Bernie had purchased a red car that had been a bumper car in an amusement park. Our kids would push it up the street, all pile on and ride it down to our house. They spent hours and hours doing that. Our neighbor Nancy Evans called them "The Little Rascals". On one trip down, Joseph and Colby Allred drove onto Nancy's lawn and dislodged a huge decorative rock she had in her landscaping. She was not happy.

One time, as Joseph and Shaun were riding the red car down the sidewalk, the brakes failed. By the time they got to our house the car was going pretty fast. Joseph steered it into our driveway. It hit our main gate at the side of the garage so hard that it dislocated the hinge and flipped the gate right up and over the car, and the kids' heads. It really scared them. Joseph came into the house to tell us. He was literally green and quivering just like you would see in a cartoon. I felt bad for him but I couldn't help but laugh at how he looked. It even makes me smile now as I write this. Sorry I seem as though I am a heartless mother. I am very grateful that the kids weren't hurt. It could have been bad.

Sometimes the kids pulled the red car up the sidewalk with a riding lawn mower tractor.

For a couple of years when we lived at 640 south, we rented 4 wheelers for Christmas. The kids rode them in the "field" which was a big vacant lot a couple of blocks from our house.

Often Bernie took the kids to the church house to play basketball. It was a fun time for them. Several of my children credit me with teaching them how to do a left-handed lay up.

Willis, Justin, Ruth, Jess, Kathy, and Tim all played Jr. Jazz and church basketball. Shaun played church ball some when we lived on the Lewisville Highway in Idaho. Tim and Jess played a lot of basketball in our ward while living on 1450 East Provo, Utah. Justin played basketball for a while at Timview.

Once we took a trip to Zion Park with Doug and Audrey's family. We accidentally left Guy at one site. He was very young – maybe about 4 or 5. Audrey discovered he was missing and we quickly went back and found him.

We went with Doug and Audrey to Wheeler Farm, which is in the South Salt Lake Valley. We went back to downtown Salt Lake City and got on a trolley for a ride. I told the driver how many people so I could pay the fare. He said you are missing one. Sure enough Tim was missing. The Trolley driver went into the office, made a phone call, and got the Sheriff to go to Wheeler Farm and find Tim.

Willis and Justin rode BMX bicycles. They competed in races. They rode all around Provo. Sometimes we went to the foothills and rode bikes. We joined Audrey and kids and went to Salem Pond, Harry's Pond, and the Sand Dunes near Delta, Utah.

We took a trip to Southern Utah and stayed at the Smith Hotel in Glendale, near Orderville. On the way we saw "The Big Rock Candy Mountain." We also went to the red [Coral Pink] sand dunes in southern Utah. My mom, Keith, and Erma also went.

We had trips to the sand dunes near Delta, Utah.

When Joseph was in 2nd grade he was in a Falls Brand Hot Dog commercial for which he got paid \$200. He used his money to buy a 1966 VW Bug. Bernie put it on blocks. Joseph played and played in it. Once in a while, Bernie would put gas in it and let Joseph start the engine and drive it on blocks. Joseph often had Jess in the car with him. Maybe some of the other kids too. While Joseph was still younger than the 2nd grade, he had also been in a couple of BYU movies that were shown at the BYU movie theaters for the standards office. Some of the other kids and I were extras in the movies.

When Shaun was young he was featured in a movie called, "THE WOLVES".

When Jess was in High School he bought a 4-wheel drive Toyota truck. He often went to play sports with his friends and was a good brother and took Tim with him.

It was probably after we moved to 1450 East, that one year for Christmas we reserved the Marion Ward church house and rented snowmobiles from Jared Weller.

Another year for Christmas, our family and Doug and Audrey's family rented rooms in the Marriott Hotel in Salt Lake City. The kids went ice-skating at the Triad Center. We gave each child \$5 to spend any way he or she wanted at the hotel food court. Back then that was a lot of money for each child. Audrey and some of us went to Catholic Midnight Mass.

One year after our kids were older, we spent Christmas with Ken and Colleen and family in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho.

One summer Joseph, Jess, and Guy Andrus "ran" the Chesterfield ranch that Ken and Jim owned in Idaho. The kids moved the sprinkler pipe. Audrey was their cook for a while and then I traded her and I was the cook. It was a great experience. We lived in the Chesterfield ranch house. While I was there I was reading the scriptures and the spirit said to me, "Take your children on a church history trip so that they will know their heritage and get their testimonies strengthened. If you will do your part the means will be provided."

I mentioned it to Doug and Audrey. They arranged everything and took their family. We joined them. Also Brandan Andrus, Nicole Andrus and Angenett Johnson joined us. We borrowed Kim and Marcie's Astro Van. We attended the Palmyra, New York pageant and went to the church history sites in Nauvoo and Missouri. We stayed in the Nauvoo house. That was so awesome to me. Audrey planned and arranged everything, even where we would camp, and all of our meals. That was before the internet. It was a miracle and she is an angel.

Another time some of us rode in Ken's livestock trailer and went on a church history trip. Ken was taking a horse to Kansas. The horse was in the back of the trailer. The people were in the front of the trailer and in the loft of the trailer. We stopped at Cabela's. A fierce wind and rainstorm came. It blew a lot of water into the back of the trailer, which in turn got many sleeping bags wet with manure water from where the horse was riding. The storm seemed like a tornado. We went on to church history sites in Missouri and to Nauvoo.

When Lisa was a Sophomore in high school she lived in Menan, Idaho with David and Judy South and went to school with Nanette. Lisa lived with them the rest of her high school years. It was a wonderful experience for her. We allowed her to do that because the students at Timpview High School were really mean to her. While Lisa lived with Souths and attended Rigby High School, she participated in drama. We went to one of the plays she was in. The character she played went from an ordinary person to becoming the person of her dreams. As the play ended, Lisa stood before us in a beautiful blue formal dress looking like a princess. She was stunning. She was beaming so much that she looked as though she were the spotlight and that the light was coming from inside her. It was beautiful to behold.

Willis got a job working at Jones Paint and Glass while he was still in High School. He started skiing at a young age. He loved to skateboard. He and Bernie made a huge half pipe in our backyard. He was very good at skating it and so was Shaun. Justin played football for Timpview and then changed to being a Yell

Leader for the cheer squad at Timpview. Their squad went to the national competition. They took 2nd in the nation.

In High School at Timpview Shaun made a beautiful canopy bed. It has a top that is modeled after the Eagle Gate in Salt Lake City, Utah that was the entrance into Brigham Young's property. Shaun's bed took first place at the BYU show and competition.

Ruth played basketball on the school team when she was in 7th grade in Idaho and then on the school team at Timpview in Provo, Utah. She also played church ball. She and Mandy Young were a good pair. It was fun to watch them play church ball. Ruth played softball for Timpview.

Kathy played volleyball at Timpview. When Kathy was a little girl, our family attended a Knapp family reunion near Ucon, Idaho. Bernie and I went to the store to get some items for lunch. After we got back to the reunion we discovered that Kathy was missing. We returned to the store. She was on the floor in the back aisle eating Oreo cookies. There were two or three other times that I went off and left her.

When we lived on the Lewisville Highway, Kathy was in the 4th grade. She was one of 4 students chosen to represent her school in an Idaho history/ social studies contest to answer questions about Idaho. She learned all the counties and the county seats in the State of Idaho.

Kathy later worked as a baker at the Provo Temple cafeteria. She also taught Seminary at a private school that Shanna(h) attended and then later at a school that had handicapped students. She became a CPA.

Joseph and Kathy both served on the Timpview Seminary Council—of course at different times.

When we lived at the Taylor trailer in Idaho, Bernie and I took our kids with us and picked up Janalee Smith and brought her to our house to tend the kids while we went to Idaho Falls to a mini education week sponsored by the church. The kids all piled out and we went on our way. Later, Connie, Clinton Andrus's wife, came and found us in the stake center that was a block from her house. Janalee had counted the kids and discovered one missing. Somehow she and Lisa figured out how to ask Connie to check on us. Connie found Jess asleep in the back of our white Volkswagen bus. What a miracle that it all worked out.

We spent good times at Erma's in Sterling, Utah and with Andrus family members in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho which included my parents, Susie and Ivan, as well as John and Margie and family, Ken and Colleen and family, and Jim.

My sister Edith lived with us off and on. She had a high fever when she was a child. It resulted in her having Epilepsy. She worked at Deseret Industries. She loved her nephews but was usually not as interested in her nieces. She loved to shop for fabric and buttons. She left a large collection of both when she died in 1982.

When we still lived in the Provo Riverbottoms, I learned to do re-weaving. I would mend clothes—mostly men's suits. I would cut a piece of fabric from the garment, fray the edges so there were threads to work with and then I'd place the swatch of fabric in the front and use a latch hook needle to pull the threads to the back of the garment. I continued to do re-weaving for years until even with a magnifying glass my eyes were not good enough to see well enough to do a good job. I mended Steve Young's pants [famous football player]. Tim met Steve at the door when he brought the pants to me.

When my oldest kids were little, I used re-weaving money to take us to McDonalds to celebrate Joseph Smith's birthday. We later changed the activity, but we continue to celebrate his birthday each year on the 23rd of December.

Ruth did a semester abroad at the Jerusalem Center where she met David Calabro whom she later married. While she was there, Joseph, Kathy and I took a tour of the Holy Land, Egypt, and Luxor. Wonderful experience for all of us.

In 1989 I went back to Taiwan with my friend Mazie Lee to the wedding of her niece. It was a fun trip for me.

FINANCIAL SERVICES

I joined A. L. Williams. It was founded by Art Williams and had the crusade of "buy term insurance and invest the difference." The difference being what you would pay for a whole life insurance policy. This concept was revolutionary. Some of the big leaders later formed a company called World Marketing Alliance and then later World Financial Group. Eventually Willis, Justin, Shaun, Joseph, and Jess all worked with the last company. Justin became a Marketing Director. The rest of us got some good experience but not a lot of other success. Jess became a loan officer and sold mortgages. I loved to attend the trainings. I loved the leaders and their motivating messages. I especially liked to hear Art Williams, Hubert Humphery, and Monte Holme. They were my "up line" leaders. They sold me the dream of becoming financially independent and becoming a great leader. Even though I put in a lot of time and effort and got my insurance and securities licenses, I never really succeeded. Looking back I can see that it was not my calling to be a leader, nor to manage someone else's money. I didn't have the confidence nor the mindset. To this day I respect many of the leaders in those companies.

MY EX-COMMUNICATION FROM THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

When Lisa was a little girl, I looked at her and said to myself, "If I am going to raise her right, I am going to need the Holy Ghost to tell me how." I thought about it and realized I couldn't remember the Holy Ghost ever telling me anything. As a child I was a 100% attender at church. I always accepted church callings. I was the honor student at high school seminary. I graduated from BYU. I served an honorable mission in Taiwan. I married in the temple and I was the Relief Society Spiritual Living teacher.

So I began to redouble my efforts to be righteous enough to have the Holy Ghost talk to me. I read the scriptures more. I took genealogy classes. I read the Family Home Evening manual. I got more food storage. One night I crawled into bed and said, "Heavenly Father, there is no hope. I just can't be good enough."

A few days later Jean Poulsen (Later called Havah) taught me about the Atonement of Christ. She said because of the fall and our fallen nature we try to overcome our sins but can't succeed. If we overcome one sin and check it off the list, we have another sin pop up. **OUR HOPE IS IN CHRIST.** When she said

that, my heart jumped for joy inside my chest cavity. I actually felt it jump because I had just told Heavenly Father that there was no hope for me. Jean went on to teach me the Atonement from the scriptures and about being born of the spirit. I was elated. On March 3rd 1972 (two days before my 33rd birthday) I prayed and thanked the Lord for His paying for my sins and the great pain that He had suffered for me so that He could forgive me of my sins and so that His Spirit could help me overcome my sins. I repented and committed my life to Him. I was born of the Spirit. I was filled with the Holy Ghost. I was consumed with joy. It lasted for 3 days—so much so that sometimes I had to make special effort to breathe deeply in order to catch my breath.

My being born of the Spirit is the most important event of my life. I received a mighty change of heart. It is my purpose for being here.

I was opened up to an insatiable hunger and thirst for truth and spiritual knowledge. I went to Jean's place every chance I could, which was usually at least once a day, and asked her gospel questions. She opened the scriptures and taught me. I loved it. Other women began to study with us. Lisa called us the "gospel girls."

Jean and we women began to get into trouble for studying together. I was in agony. On the one hand, I was filled with joy as we studied and learned gospel truths together. On the other, I was in pain because of the disapproval of Bernie and the church leaders. One day I was laying on the floor struggling in pain and wondering what I had done that was wrong to cause such anger against me. I thought, "All I have done is seek the Lord and His truth." The Spirit said to me, "If you are ashamed to claim me now, I will be ashamed to claim you before the Father."

A few years later Jean was ex-communicated. The stake president, President Call, said Jean had a following so he held court on her. The charge was for teaching false doctrine. The doctrines were: 1. Nature of the Godhead. 2. The proper method of prayer. And 3. The Law of adoption as taught by Joseph Smith.

As we women studied together we became aware of Joseph Smith having an anointed quorum of people in Nauvoo participating in plural celestial marriage. We came to understand the glory in that principle. We came to understand that the 10 generations of Adam had the patriarchal priesthood and many were translated and taken to heaven including Enoch's city. I came to believe that plural celestial marriage is a correct eternal principle. I could see that the current church did not allow people to practice it.

Jean found a man named John Bryant (Samuel) that believed what she did, and claimed that as he was seeking, one of the three Nephites came to him and told him that if he were true and faithful he would be given further light and knowledge. John claimed that he was given the authority by the Lord to live plural celestial marriage. Jean and some of our gospel girl friends joined with John. I didn't join because the Lord didn't require it of me, but I kept up my friendship with them.

I was called in by my stake president, Harold Miller. He called me in at the request of the church leadership in Salt Lake City, Utah. I was a nursery worker in my ward. I was not rocking any boat nor making any waves. He asked me to write my beliefs. I wrote that I believed that John Bryant's claim was true and if it weren't it ought to be, in order that the scriptures could be fulfilled that said that the same priesthood would be in the end of the world as was had in the beginning of the world. I do believe that plural celestial marriage is the type of marriage that exists in the celestial kingdom and that the early prophets from Adam down through Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob lived plural marriage. I believe that the

Lord could authorize a man and his family to live the principle of plural celestial marriage even though the church would not allow it. I believe that polygamy as lived in the early days of the church in Utah was very hard and mostly not celestial.

I was ex-communicated in 1982. President Miller said, "You are charged with apostasy. How do you plead?" I said, "How do you define it?" He said, "That you don't believe that President Kimball holds all of the keys of the priesthood and is the sole person through whom the Lord speaks to all the people." As I thought about the charge against me I thought about Billy Graham and that he spoke for the Lord for some people. I also thought that the church, not I, was in apostasy because it does not allow its members to live the gospel as restored by Joseph Smith. I said, "With that definition, I plead guilty."

I believe the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints is true on its level. I believe it operates in the preparatory gospel. I believe that on the higher level of the Melchizedek priesthood the mystery of Godliness is a personal matter between a person and Christ. D&C 84:14-27. D&C 107:18-20.

All of my children and some of my grandchildren have been through the temple. I was not allowed to go with them. That was hard for me and yet I could not deny what I had learned and experienced and still keep my integrity. I do not want my Savior to be ashamed to claim me before the Father.

BERNIE'S DEATH

Bernie passed away May 29, 2015. He fell and cut his head in December of 2014. His brother Al died in January of 2015. When Bernie was in Idaho Falls attending the funeral he didn't feel real well. His health seemed to decline more rapidly after Al's funeral. Bernie lost his eyesight somewhat. He got weaker. His niece, Cherry's daughter, Kandy Jonas Rogers was Bernie's home healthcare nurse. On the 28th of May, Kandy sensed that Bernie would not live much longer and suggested that we gather the family together that night. Willis got a confirmation from the spirit that Kandy was right. Our family gathered that evening and had a spiritual service wherein we sang, prayed, and said goodbye.

Bernie was on hospice by that time. He didn't seem conscious during the family gathering. He passed away in the night. His death certificate said that he died of acute and chronic renal failure. Manner or death: natural.

He had been seeing a doctor for kidney trouble, but decided to quit going to see the doctor a few months before he fell and cut his head.

Jess and Tim were in the UK running their color race business at the time of Bernie's death so we had the funeral home preserve his body and had the funeral on July 2, 2015.

It was a wonderful service with excellent talks and beautiful music. There was a big audience. The Relief Society fed lunch to about 100 people. Of course there were more people attending the funeral than that because some did not stay for lunch.

The day before, on July 1st we had a pre-service. Family gathered in the afternoon at the stake center and sat in a big circle. Anyone who felt so inclined came to the front of the room to a microphone and stated their message or memories. We likened it to a pre-funeral conference session. It was very nice. Many family members spoke, shared memories, and gave their tribute to Bernie.

We then traveled to Marion, Summit County, Utah to the cemetery. He was given a military honor guard ceremony and I was given a huge American flag in honor of Bernie's having served in the United States Army. The flag hangs on our bedroom wall.

MY BAPTISM AND MY TEMPLE ENDOWMENT

Here I need to tell about 2 important events in my life which I failed to mention in chronological order in the body of this life story document.

When I was 8 years old and it was time for me to be baptized at the stake center with the other children my age, I had an earache and was sick, so I could not go. Finally, my father got permission from Bishop Lewis to baptize me in our reservoir. Early one cold Sunday morning in September Pa, Mom, and I went up in the foothills to our big reservoir (which he and his father had built) and Pa baptized me with Mom as the witness. It was very cold but I love the fact that I had a unique baptismal experience.

The second event was my temple endowment before my mission. My family lived in Lava Hot Springs, ID. The Logan Temple was their assigned temple and that is where I got my endowment. Of course my family went with me. It was a nice experience. When I first put on the temple garment, I felt I had gone through a rite of passage and somehow had now become adult. It was a wonderful feeling to me.

TIMBERING

When I was about 15 years old, some of our family started to work in the timber, which is in the mountains where pine trees grow, in order to get enough money for our two families to live on. On our farm/ranch in Marion we had Mom, Pa, Edith, Harold, Ken, Louise, Doug, and Jim. John and Margie had their family; Roy, Clint, Linda, Kim, Ben, and Paul. John and Margie worked on the farm. Pa, Mom, Ken, I, Doug, and Jim worked in the timber for a few summers.

We worked east of Oakley, Utah in an area called "The Pines". Heavy Russell and his daughter Renee worked there with us for a while. I don't remember the details of that time much but the mountain we worked on was very steep. I would ride a horse and Pa would hook a log to the single tree behind the horse and I would pull the log down to the bottom of the hill. The dirt was soft. Otherwise I think the log would have run into the heels of the horse. It was hard for the horse to go back up the hill for the next drag. I had to hold on to the hames of the harness in order to not slide off of the tail of the horse. We left our horses at the timber site over Sunday. We hauled hay there to feed them. We were next to tall tall grass that was fenced but not used. One time Heavy Russell suggested to Pa that they cut the fence wires and let the horses into that private property to graze on the tall grass over Sunday. Pa refused. He later said to us, "If a man will steal for you, he will steal from you."

We timbered in Soapstone east of Kamas, Utah. Ken was the cutter. He cut the trees down and logged them up with a chainsaw. Pa used an ax and cut the limbs off and then hooked the log to the chain behind the skid horse. Doug and I rode the skid horses. We pulled the logs to the skid way. Mom and Jim did the

firewood hauling, cooking, and cleaning. We would work all week, go home Saturday afternoon, spend Sunday at home, and buy groceries Monday morning on the way back to the timber site. Mom said she could hardly haul enough food to feed us through the week. The saying "He eats like a lumberjack" is no joke. We were very hungry at meal time. We ate a lot. A sheepherder there in the area gave Mom a sourdough start. She'd make sourdough bread or biscuits every day for us.

We lived in a cabin that was provided for us.

One time a Fish and Game Warden came around asking Pa if we knew if any of the other men up in that country were poaching deer. We didn't know of any, but Pa was annoyed that a government man was checking. Pa thought that a man working hard to earn a living should be left alone.

Josh Mitchell was a trucker for us that year. I watched him drag on a cigarette. I had almost never seen anyone smoke. It was a long time before he exhaled the smoke. It dawned on me that he had inhaled the smoke into his lungs. I was astonished.

One year we worked east of Oakley, Utah and Smith and Morehouse reservoir in a place called Gardners Fork. That year Ken, Doug and Jim slept in our sheep camp [a type of camping trailer]. Mom, Pa and I slept in a cabin that was on the site. Mom cooked our meals on the Sheep Camp stove. When we came to camp for Dinner (the noon meal) she read the story of Lewis and Clark and their journey to explore the West. Pa and Ken had set up a wooden orange crate with a gunny sack over it and a pipe of spring water running over it for a cooler for our food. It worked well.

One year we worked east of Kamas, Utah in a place called Norway Flats. I don't think Ken was with us that year. I think he was on his Mission. He served in the Cook Islands. Our cutters were people (a family) from Arkansas. A horse got lame and the people from Arkansas said the horse had a "stob" in his leg.

Some of the trees we got out were used for lumber. Sometimes we skidded railroad ties but some years the trees were hauled to Kennecott Copper Mine west of Salt Lake City, Utah and burned in furnaces for heat to smelt ore to obtain copper.

One night after skidding logs I was talking to Jim. He told me that Roy had been baptized but that he, Jim, didn't want to get baptized. I asked him why. He said, "I just don't want to. I don't think it sounds very fun."

Years later when I dated Bernie, he was amazed that he met a girl that not only had served a mission in Taiwan where he himself had served his mission but that the girl, meaning me, Louise, had actually worked in the timber. To Bernie that was almost a miracle. Bernie grew up working in the timber in Island Park, Idaho and never dreamed he would meet a girl who had also worked in the timber.

After I went to BYU the folks did some timbering that I was not involved with. They got cottonwood trees in the Woodland, Utah river bottoms and maybe in the Wanship area. One winter when I came home from BYU for Christmas break to Marion, I rode a skid horse to bring logs off the mountain onto Lee's flat. The mountain was very steep. I don't remember why they were getting logs there at that time.

BLUEGRASS BAND MEMBER

In April of 2011 Doug invited me to attend a Bluegrass class with him and Audrey at the Springville Senior Center taught by Jessica Knight. I went and took my guitar. The chords they were playing were not in the C chord that I was used to. I said, "If I am going to have to learn something new, I want to learn to play the fiddle. I bought a black violin on KSL.com and two days later I broke the bridge but got it fixed. I played with Jessica's group for a while but after a few months I lost a great amount of my hearing so I quit. I did learn to play some tunes including church hymns. My tone didn't ever get beautiful.

THE FUNNY BOOK Things the Kids Said

One day in Relief Society a sister told us to keep a notebook in our kitchen drawer so we could write down funny things that our kids said. I did that.

Around the time Jess was born, Dr. Groneman removed a couple of moles from my face. The conversation recorded here happened prior to the mole removal. Just before Lisa was [potty] trained at age 2 ½ years, her bottom was very sore. She felt her blisters on her bottom and said, "Oh I've got moles on my bottom." Louise said, "That's because you mess your pants all the time." Lisa said, "Did you mess your face and get moles on your face?"

Louise: If Lisa and Willis don't go to sleep tonight I will croak.
Lisa smiled and said: Croak Mom.

One afternoon Lisa had taken her pants off umpteen times. As Louise was putting them back on Lisa said, "No don't put my pants back on. My hands won't work."

March 1969 Lisa was 2 years and 9 months old. She had carelessly crawled over Willis. Louise said, "Lisa, you've got to be careful with Willis. He is a boy and not a rag doll." Lisa questioned, "Is Willis a people?"

March 1969 Lisa turned on the TV but the volume was off. She said, "What's the matter? Has the cat got your tongue?"

June 1969 Lisa was 3 years old. We were driving around the Idaho Falls Temple, Lisa said, "That's where you and dad were married and I was at Erma's." Louise said, "No you were not born yet, you were in heaven." Lisa "Yes, heaven tended me, huh."

July 1969 Lisa 3 years and 1 month. We were driving up Center Street in Provo, Utah. She saw the mental hospital in the distance and said, "That's where you and dad got married."

July 1969. Lisa out of the clear blue sky said, "When I was in Heaven with Heavenly Father I visited at Him."

August 1969, Lisa 3 years 2 months. Lisa keeps asking Ken if she can have some of his candy and Ken always let's her have it. Lisa said, "Ken went on a mission, that's why he is so good to me."

January 9th 1969, Lisa 3 ½ years. Grandma Andrus: "Lisa, would you like some beans?" Lisa: "No thank you. It will stain my dentures."

January 13th 1969, Lisa 3 ½ years. Willis was sitting on the floor bawling and banging his head on the door. Lisa: "Does Erma like bawling kids?" Louise: "Yes." Lisa: "Then let's give Willis to Erma."

February 1st 1970, Lisa 3 ½ years, Willis 1 ½ years.

Louise: "Is Willis messy again?" Bernie: "Yes." Louise "That is the 3rd time today." Bernie: "He just ate a lot of ice cream" (it happened to be cherry flavor) Bernie: "Maybe that had something to do with it." Lisa: "I'll bet Willis messed pink."

Justin 3 years 2 months. Louise was helping Justin say the family prayer and said, "Bless Dad to be safe." Justin said, "Bless Dad to get saved."

Justin 3 years 2 months: "I'm not going to key (urinate) on the ground." Bernie: "Why not?" Justin: "Cause Ed says if you do you're a litter bug." (He just now is potty trained)

Justin: "I love you Dad." Bernie: "Why?" Justin "Cause I love frogs. They don't tease me."

Willis 4 years old. Willis said, "Mom do you know what I learned in Sunday School?" Louise: "What?" Willis: "About a man who had a coat made of lots of pretty colors and his brothers sold him. I think his name was Joseph and I don't remember the name of the guy who came to get him in the Jeep." (Jeep meaning Egypt)

Willis 4 years old. Willis: "Dad what are you going to be when you grow up?" Bernie: "I don't know." Willis: "Well I want you to be a football player."

Justin 3 years. "I put my point boots on and kicked a polar bear in the ditch."

Justin 2 ½ years. Bernie was in Canada and Justin was saying the blessing on the food, Justin: "Bless Dad, and Bob, and the bear."

Lisa 6 years old. Lisa said, "Willis, your breath stinks." Louise: "What does it smell like?" Lisa: "Like my feet."

Lisa 6 years old. On a trip the kids needed a restroom so they were sent behind a building. When they returned Lisa said, "Justin's key (urine stream) went splattery and then straight. Isn't that cute? He would be a cute fountain. I wish he were recirculating."

Lisa 6 years old on Halloween. After Lisa was too scared to go all the way through the Spook Alley she said, "I didn't go through the Spook Alley because I am too spiritual."

Willis 4 years, Justin 3 years. On the way to a Stake Relief Society meeting (where the nursery teachers can't know all the children because of size with it being the Stake.) Justin said, "Where do we go today?" Louise: "To the big nursery." Willis: "Oh today is the yucky day you have to tell your name."

On the way home Justin said, "My tummy is tired." Louise said, "What is it tired of?" Justin said, "Of going to Church every morning."

One day at Stake nursery Justin told the teacher his name was Bee so that is what she wrote on his name tag.

Shaun Alan was born February 24, 1973. The day Louise and Shaun came home from the hospital Jim asked Justin where he got Shaun.

Justin: We got him from the hospital.

Jim: How much did he cost?

Justin: No we didn't cost him.

Jim: Where did you get him?

Justin: Upstairs.

Lisa really loves Shaun and when he was 13 days old Lisa said, "Mom Shaun is such a darling now. When he gets bigger will he be a darling or a nuisance?"

Willis: I wouldn't trade Shaun for anything unless it was a baby just like him.

Shaun was two weeks old and Willis said, "Mom, is Shaun a Mormon?"

Willis 4 years old. "Mom is Heavenly Father a weatherman?"

Willis 4 years old. "Mom, if Heavenly Father got his eyes knocked out could He still see?"

Justin 4 years old with wet pants on Tuesday February 17, 1971.

Louise: Why did you wet your pants?

Justin: I can't feel when I need to go.

Louise: You could feel it last year. Why can't you feel it this year?

Justin: I can feel it sometimes this year when I need to go. Only on Sunday, Monday, or Tuesday.

Louise: Today is Tuesday. Why are you wet?

Justin: I said SOMETIMES on Tuesday.

The kids were singing about the Lamanites seeking liberty and Willis said, "Liberty means you go away where people won't bug you."

Willis leaned up against the table and said, "Mom my heart is beating." Louise said, "That's lucky. If it weren't you would be dead." After a long moment of thought Willis said, "Your heart is ½ spirit."

We drove up to the church house for sacrament meeting.

Justin: I hate to go here. It makes me so tired it makes me bad.

Willis: Not me. It makes me so good I could kiss a frog.

Lisa age 9 was making her tiny doll a night gown and cut the dolls feet off.

Lisa age 9.

Louise: Who is going to brush your hair? You or me?

Lisa: Nobody.

Louise: OK. Then if you won't brush it and won't let me brush it, I'll cut your hair.

Lisa: In that case everybody in the house can brush it.

Lisa 9 years old, had been eager for her hair to reach shoulder length. One morning she decided it was that length. She said, "My hair has reached its destiny."

Louise: Lisa, there is a pair of girl's white stockings outside. Whose stockings are they?

Lisa: They belong to a dunce.

Louise: I think I will spank you until I find out who the dunce is.

Lisa: And then what?

Louise: And then I'll spank the dunce.

Lisa: I guess I'll tell you whose stockings they are now in order to keep from getting two spankings.

When the kids at our house are in debt to the parents, they usually earn the money back by doing dishes.

Lisa is 9 and Willis is 7. We just finished eating supper.

Louise: Willis, would you like to do the dishes?

Willis: No. I don't owe you any money.

Louise: I don't owe you any money and I do dishes all the time.

Willis: You are the mother.

Louise: When you get to be the mother you will do the dishes huh?

Willis: I won't be a mother but if I have a little girl and my wife goes to the hospital to have another baby I'll make my girl do the dishes.

Louise: What will you do the first time she goes and you don't have a little girl?

Willis: I'll borrow you.

Lisa: Get a dishwasher.

Louise: I've got a dish washer who owes me \$2.10 and she doesn't wash very well. I can hardly get her to do the dishes at night (referring to Lisa who should be doing the dishes to earn money to pay back the debt).

Lisa: Your dishwasher is too cheap. You should get a more expensive one that will work all the time.

When Justin was about 3 he broke a back bedroom window by throwing something through it. He started crying hard like he had been hurt. Bernie asked him what was the matter. He stopped crying and said, "I'll have to pay for it." He then started crying hard again.

Justin age 6 had a pair of pants that he was making into "cut offs". He cut them so high up that he made a skirt instead of shorts.

Willis was 7 years old when Ruth was born. Sister Ivie brought a lot of cookies and a cake. Willis said, "She gots a lot of cookies. This is our lucky year." Later in the day Erma's family came. It was their fast day. They brought their meal, fixed it and started to eat it. Willis said to them, "I thought your dudes were fasting."

When Ruth was born Lisa was 9 years old. Willis was disappointed. He wanted a boy so they could have 5 boys in a row for a basketball team. Lisa said, "Don't feel bad about that. This way we can have a baseball team with the best player ever – Babe Ruth."

Shaun was 4 and the house was about 70 degrees. Shaun had taken off all of his clothes except his under shorts.

Louise: I don't see why Shaun isn't cold with all his clothes off. I'm cold with mine on.

Shaun: Well, then take 'em off.

Jess likes to have people plan and talk with him. We call it "visiting".

Louise: Lisa, Jess wants to visit.

Lisa age 11: Well can he talk on the phone or something then?

Ruth 2 years and 9 months had been taking her shoes off for a couple of days. Louise was trying to show Ruth the logic of wearing shoes.

Louise: Ruth, when I go barefoot my feet get cold.

Ruth: Well, I want YOU to wear shoes.

Lisa was about 2 ½ or 3 and was throwing a tantrum as we were riding in the car.

Louise to her mother, Grandma Andrus: What should I do with her?

Grandma: Ignore her.

Lisa kept up her tantrum and Louise got fed up with it and said,

Louise: Lisa be quiet or I will spank you.

Lisa: I don't have to. Grandma said to ignore me.

Lisa age 12 had been talking about being an actress. Ruth 2 ½ said, "I'm going to be a mattress."

Joseph age 3. Elenore South said, "He is a husky dude." Joseph said, "I'm a hug sky dude."

Ruth age 2 ½ was calling both male and female "she". Her older brothers were trying to teach her better. This is what she came up with. "Boys are heap and girls are sheep."

Joseph 3 ½ was acting naughty in church. Louise said, "You want to go outside and get a hard spanking don't you?" Joseph's eyes got big and his face lit up and he said, "Yes. I want to go outside and get a hard spanking. Let's go." It took Louise by surprise. She laughed and didn't take Joseph out.

Joseph was riding with Bernie and saw a basement house. Joseph 3 ½ said, "Look at that house. It is melted into the ground." Another day there was an explosion somewhere outside and Joseph said, "That is Lisa kicking on the door."

Joseph 3 ½ was getting dressed.

Louise: It's really cold weather outside.

Joseph: Then put my weathers on.

Louise: What's your weathers?

Joseph: My hat and coat and stuff.

Justin was telling the story of the 3 Pigs.

Justin: The Wolf huffed and puffed and couldn't blow the house down.

Joseph almost 4: Was it a dome?

Ruth age 2 ½ asked for a drink in the cupboard meaning from the cup in the upstairs bathroom. Lisa made Ruth get under the bathroom sink and then gave her the drink and shut the door on her until she was done.

Willis 10 was carrying Joseph on his shoulders. Joseph put his hands over Willis's eyes. Willis complained and in his excitement he said, "Joseph, you had your eyes on my face."

Justin age 9 was telling about a barn he saw. He meant to say that on one side was a place to milk cows and on the other side was a place to keep horses. In his excitement he said, "On one side is a place to milk cows and on the other side is a place to milk horses."

Bernie: What is the most exciting work you can think of?

Justin: A fireman who has to walk a tightrope to the top of the building.

Willis: Driving a submarine with a screen door.

Lisa: Being an actress is more exciting.

When Kathy was born

Bernie: Our new baby girl looks just like Joseph did when he was born.

Joseph who was 4 years and 1 month cried at first and then later said:

Joseph: Do you know why Jesus made the new baby look like me? So she'd be cute.

Ruth 2 years and 10 months looked out the window while the sun was shining and the moon about ¼ full.

Ruth: Oh, the moon is broken. Let's go up there and fix it.

Shaun looking at the 8-10 inches of snow on the lawn,

Shaun: Will our grass be green on the lawn next summer?

Louise: Yes

Shaun: You mean real green?

Louise: Yes

Shaun: You mean filthy green?

Kathy age 3 with a blanket draped around her, "I am Nephi and I am baptizing."

Kathy age 3 to Louise, "You and Dad are my favorite girl."

Shaun age 9 was in a BYU Movie. Brent Matthews offered to get him an agent. Brother Whitaker who had worked for Disney said it probably would be a waste of money. A few days later Shaun said, "Oh I wish I could have an agent without it being a rip off. If I did, I'd probably be eating licorice right now."

Kathy 1 month short of 4 years was panting like a puppy dog and opening her mouth to await a spoon full of grapefruit. She kept panting and finally said, "I'm saying the magic air."

Kathy 2 days short of her 4th birthday came crying to her parents.

Bernie: What's the matter?

Kathy: Those kids say I'm going to be 4 on my birthday.

Bernie: What's the matter with that?

Kathy: I want to be 7 and be big like Ruth.

Kathy, 3 days after her 4th birthday, was blowing some bubbles that Joseph had given her for her birthday. She had a lot of fun blowing them in the bathtub. She said to Louise, "When you get old and married I'll give you my bubbles."

In 1983 it was a very rainy spring and there was flooding. A lot of sand bags were being used. A canal was formed down 3rd South in Provo using sand bags. One Sunday we were driving to visit Doug and Audrey in Spanish Fork. Shaun pointed to a field and said, "Look at all those sand bags." They were sheep.

Ruth 7 was planning on a sleepover with Dawn and was talking about having to miss cable TV shows at home. Ruth said to Audrey, "If I am not watching TV I'll be in the kitchen wanting something to eat."

1983 Tim age 3. After dark it started to snow for the 1st time that fall. Soon the ground was white. Bernie picked Tim up and had him look out the window.

Bernie: Look. It's all white out there.

Tim: No it isn't. It's all black. (Night time.)

November 1983. Jess 6 years old. There was about 5 inches of snow on the lawn. We received a call saying Jess was supposed to earn a quarter and take it to school.

Louise: Jess, you need to earn some money.

Jess: How will I earn it?

Louise: Can you think of anything you can do?

Jess: Could I mow a lawn?

Louise: Do you think you could find any grass?

December 4, 1983. Tim age 3. Tim picked up his shirt, held up the tag and said, "Dad, this tag says I don't have to pick up any toys."

December 1983. Tim 3. Tim had messed his pants.

Bernie: Tim, I ought to spank you.

Tim: If you spank me you will get your hand messy.

Bernie: I'll use a stick.

Tim: You'll get the stick messy.

Tim was pulling up the plastic floor cover. Bernie told him to stop but Tim kept pulling it up.

Bernie: Stop. I don't want to see you doing that.

Tim: Then go away.

December 1983. Kathy was one month short of being 5. She was on the floor playing with Lincoln Logs with her Dad.

Kathy: Mom, what was I born to watch on TV?

Louise: I don't know what you are talking about.

Kathy: You do to. She repeated the question.

Louise: OK. Then Pooh Corner.

Kathy: No I wasn't. I was born to watch cartoons and Polka Dot Door.

December 1983. Kathy 1 month short of being 5.

Louise: Has it started to snow?

Kathy: Is it going to snow?

Louise: I heard it is.

Kathy: That isn't fair to us.

Louise: Why isn't it fair?

Kathy: Cause. Snow has nothing to do with our family.

December 1983. Joseph was telling Tim the words to the song, I Am a Child of God. Tim was singing.

Joseph: With parents kind and dear.

Tim: With parents kind of here.

December 1983. Kathy 1 month short of being 5.

Kathy: Mama, Tim called me a stupidagle.

Louise: That's OK.

Kathy: Don't say, "That's OK."

Louise: What shall I say?

Kathy: Tell Tim he is "uncoordinated".

Kathy one week before her 5th birthday.

Kathy: Rubber bands on you can be dangerous. They can cut your blood impression can't they Mom?

Kathy was dancing and doing a curtsy.

Kathy: Mom! Watch me do a courtesy.

Kathy was singing a song the correct lyrics are: In my pretty garden the flowers are nodding.

Kathy: In my pretty garden the flowers are naughty.

Kathy: In my pretty garden the flowers are rotting.

Jess age 6 ½ watching a TV show that he thought was going to be scary.

Jess: Don't worry Mom. You've got me to sleep with.

March 1984. Joseph age 9 was referring to silos, a grain storage building that are on farms.

Joseph: They are smoke stacks on farm factories.

Bernie: What are the magic words? (Meaning please, thank you, and you are welcome.)

Kathy age 5: Please, Thank you and Abra – ka – dab – ra.

Kathy age 5: Mom, What animal does Pineapple come from?

Joseph, Jess, and Kathy were helping our neighbor Brother Bingham pick up weeds in his yard and put them in the garbage can.

Bernie: It looks like you are getting some work out of these guys.

Brother Bingham: Yes. Their dad must have taught them to work.

Jess 6 years old: No he didn't or our yard would look like yours.

Bernie: Maybe after working in his yard you can come home and work in our yard and make it look good.

Jess: No. We don't have a motorcycle you'll give us a ride on when we're done.

Louise was trying to make some phone calls for Avon and had asked the kids several time to be more quiet.

Tim 4 years and 2 months: Mom, are you trying to concentrate?
Louise laughed and said: Tim, you don't even know what concentrate means.
Tim: Oh yes I do. It means ya try not ta let anyone bug you.

Tim 4 years and 5 months: Dad, I can say the alphabet.
Bernie: Say it.
Tim: A, B, C and way way down the way there is X, Y, and Z.

Jess age 7: Mom, Tim strikes again. He is asleep in my bed again.

Jess age 7 ½: Mom, what bothers me is what's Jesus's last name and what's Heavenly Father's last name.

Tim 4 ¾ years old had sores on his face like pimples or cold sores.
Tim: I don't have a sore face. It's boogers on my face dried on but it hurts to wash them off.

Kathy one month before age 7 was playing a trivia game with Louise and Lisa. The question, "Who directed the movie The Ten Commandments?" The correct answer is Cecil B. DeMill.

Kathy: Noah.
Louise and Lisa laughed.
Kathy: No. Moses

Kathy age 7 saying her prayers.
Kathy: Please bless the sick and reflected.

Lisa 2 ½ weeks before her 20th birthday. Kathy age 7.
Shaun: Lisa is making a mistake about marrying John. She is rushing things.
Kathy: Shaun is wrong.
Louise: Is Shaun wrong.
Kathy: Yes. It's not a Russian custom.

Tim age 6. Tim and his friend David broke the handle of a push broom. Tim came and told Bernie.
Bernie: That is OK. The handle wasn't very sturdy anyway.
Tim to David: See I told you that if we told the truth he wouldn't be mad.

When Lisa was about 2 or 2 ½ She was sitting on the floor.
Louise: Stop what you are doing. Lisa didn't stop.
Louise: Do you want me to spank you?
Lisa: You can't spank me. I am sitting down.

When Willis was about 4 and Justin about 3 they each had a cookie. Willis quickly ate his. Justin's was mostly un-eaten.
Willis: Justin give me your cookie.
Justin: No.
Willis: Justin, if you don't give me your cookie, the Cookie Monster will get it. Justin quickly gave his cookie to Willis who ate it.

Tim 6. Kathy 7.

Kathy: Mom, spell the word “ow”

Tim: I would spell it “a-a-o.”

Kathy: Oh Tim, I don’t believe in words that don’t have consonants.

Tim: OK. A-a-o-w.

Tim 6. Kathy 7.

Tim: If you had 10 minutes to live unless you found a certain kind of candy, what candy would it be? (Correct answer: Life Saver).

Anita: What if it were soap instead of candy? (Correct answer: Life Boy).

Kathy: Sounding very brilliant: The young and the Restless.

When Jimmy Carter was elected president of the United States in 1976, Joseph was 3.

Joseph: Why didn’t they have Thanksgiving in Georgia this year?

Anita: Why?

Joseph: They sent the turkey to the White House.

Tim was in first grade and brought home at least 5 papers from school every day. One day he brought home more than usual.

Lisa: Tim, you bring home more junk than ... (she paused)

Kathy: Knowledge.

The family was watching the movie on the Disney Channel of Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm starring Shirley Temple. There was an old black man in the show.

Tim: Did that man put tar on his face?

Three weeks before Kathy turned 8, and one week before Lisa’s baby was due, Kathy was listening to Louise and Lisa talk about Lisa going to the hospital.

Kathy to Lisa: How do you know when it is time to go to the hospital? Do they call you and tell you to come?

Tim age 6 had made a Santa Clause decoration in school.

Lisa: Tim, did you make this decoration all by yourself?

Tim: Yes but I needed constructions. (Meaning instructions).

April 15, 1988. Shaun 15. Tim 8. Shaun was doing yard work and Tim was kicking a soccer ball. Shaun asked Tim to come help him. Tim kept kicking the soccer ball.

Shaun: Tim, if you don’t work you don’t get a reward.

Tim: If you volunteer you don’t get paid.

2020
CORONA VIRUS OR COVID-19

In January of 2020 we heard that there was an outbreak of Coronavirus in China. In February we heard that it was spreading around the world including the USA.

In March the government started to place restrictions on businesses and people supposedly to slow down the infection and death rate of people. People were not supposed to gather in groups of more than 10. Do "Shelter in place" which means stay home. Social distancing which means when you are at the grocery store you are to stay 6 feet away from other people. Schools closed including colleges, universities and public schools K-12. Students are expected to continue school online. People are expected to wear masks.

Many businesses were shut down including gyms, restaurants, thrift stores, hair salons, national parks etc. The price of oil dropped to \$1 a barrel for a day or two. If the price isn't about \$20 a barrel or more, oil companies can't afford to produce oil. Joseph got 2 demotions and a pay cut. Willis's climbing gym was closed. Justin's company which planned on making big money selling colored powder to groups for recreation this spring dropped in sales because schools weren't having events and celebrations.

Millions of people have lost their jobs. The federal government sent most adults \$1,200. I took my money and bought "silver rounds". A round is a coin not minted by the US government and is about as big as two quarters. I bought the silver May 13, 2020. A round cost me \$21.50. Today the price of a silver dime is \$1.70.

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints discontinued all Sunday meetings and asked members to worship at home. They had many missionaries leave the mission field early. Ken and Colleen were serving in Michigan. They were scheduled to stay in the mission until Oct. 2020 but were sent home in April. They might be allowed to return to Michigan and finish out their time. All temples were closed.

It is now May 16, 2020 and some more businesses are being allowed to open.

DEATH OF MY PARENTS AND EDITH.

My sister Edith lived with use off and on. She died February 1982. She was in the Utah Valley Hospital. She went to church on Sunday. To work on Monday. To the hospital on Tuesday, and died on Wednesday. Her chest filled up with fluid. It was complications from Breast Cancer that she had years before.

Pa died in the Pocatello hospital a couple of days after Christmas of 1982. He had congestive heart failure.

Mom lived with my family the last year of her life. She was in a wheelchair after having several hip replacements. I think she told me she had had 7 hip replacements. Obviously since she only had two hips that means recurring problems in the same hips.

She died at our home in 1997 at age 91 of old age or "Natural Causes".

CHURCH HISTORY TRIP 1991

Joseph, Jess, and Guy were “running” the ranch in Chesterfield, ID that Ken and Jim owned. At first Audrey stayed with them and cooked for them and then it was my turn. I got this instruction from the Lord while I was there.

On June 12, 1990 (Jess’s birthday) I was reading D&C 4. I offered a prayer: Lord, I give my life to You. What would You have me do day to day?

This is the answer that came into my mind:

Build personal relationships with your children. Build faith in ME in them. Your desire to take them to the East on a church history trip is a righteous one. Be firm in it and work with all your might to accomplish it and I will be with you and open the way for you.

Consider it a mission and a call from ME for the benefit of the faith and testimony of your children. No sacrifice is too great to make for ME on their behalf. Your children need to know and appreciate their heritage.

Make thorough preparations beforehand and trust me. If you will work hard and not be idle, I will open the way.

Make it a family project and get the cooperation of your husband and children.

Now go forward with faith, joy, determination and hard work. Amen.

We made the trip in the summer of 1991. Audrey made all the plans. I contributed my share of the money. Doug bought a fold-up camp trailer which he pulled behind their station wagon.

Doug, Audrey, and their children, me and my children from Joseph on down went. Bernie did not go. Lisa was married and living in New Jersey. Willis hitchhiked east, walked the Appalachian Trail and met us in the East. Justin was working at Sundance. Shaun was on a trip to Europe with Timpview Choir. We also took AnnJennet Johnson, Nicole Andrus, and Brandon Andrus. We took Kim and Marcie’s Astro Van.

We saw the Palmyra Pageant, stayed in the Nauvoo House, visited Adam-Ondi-Ahmen, and church history sites in MO. We visited Washington D C, Atlantic City and the beach and went to New Jersey to visit Lisa, John, and Chong.

It was a wonderful trip for me. Audrey did all of the research and planned which campgrounds we would stay at. She had all the meals planned, bought, and packed in the trailer. She planned the whole road-trip before we had the internet. She used AAA.

It was a wonderful trip for me. Doug and Audrey did all the work and I just rode along and leisurely enjoyed the trip.

I do believe it was a testimony builder for the children.

Louise Knapp Aug 7, 2010
History of Meniere's disease

March 2012 Sudden hearing loss in the left ear. Ringing in the left ear.

April: Adjustments by Chiropractor. Upper Cervical (Blair Technique). No spell for a month. Spells started again.

May: MRI ruled out brain tumor. Dr. Darley ENT specialist in Provo. Gave me one shot of steroids behind the ear drum to try and restore hearing. It didn't help and I opted not to have any more shots.

May: Dr Darley 2/2 tests for Meniere's disease. Dr. Darley diagnosed me as having Meniere's disease. Recommend low sodium diet and water pills.

June: Started acupuncture. To date I have had 7 treatments.

July: Started regimen of essential oils. (DoTerra).

July: Candida cleanse with probiotic. Completed one series. Had Allergy specialist clear me of Candida and I also did another Candida cleanse accompanied by probiotic. This morning was my last dose.

July: Allergy specialist who cleared me of yeast (Candida) milk, sugar, and something about the inner ear to reboot the body do deal with cochlea.

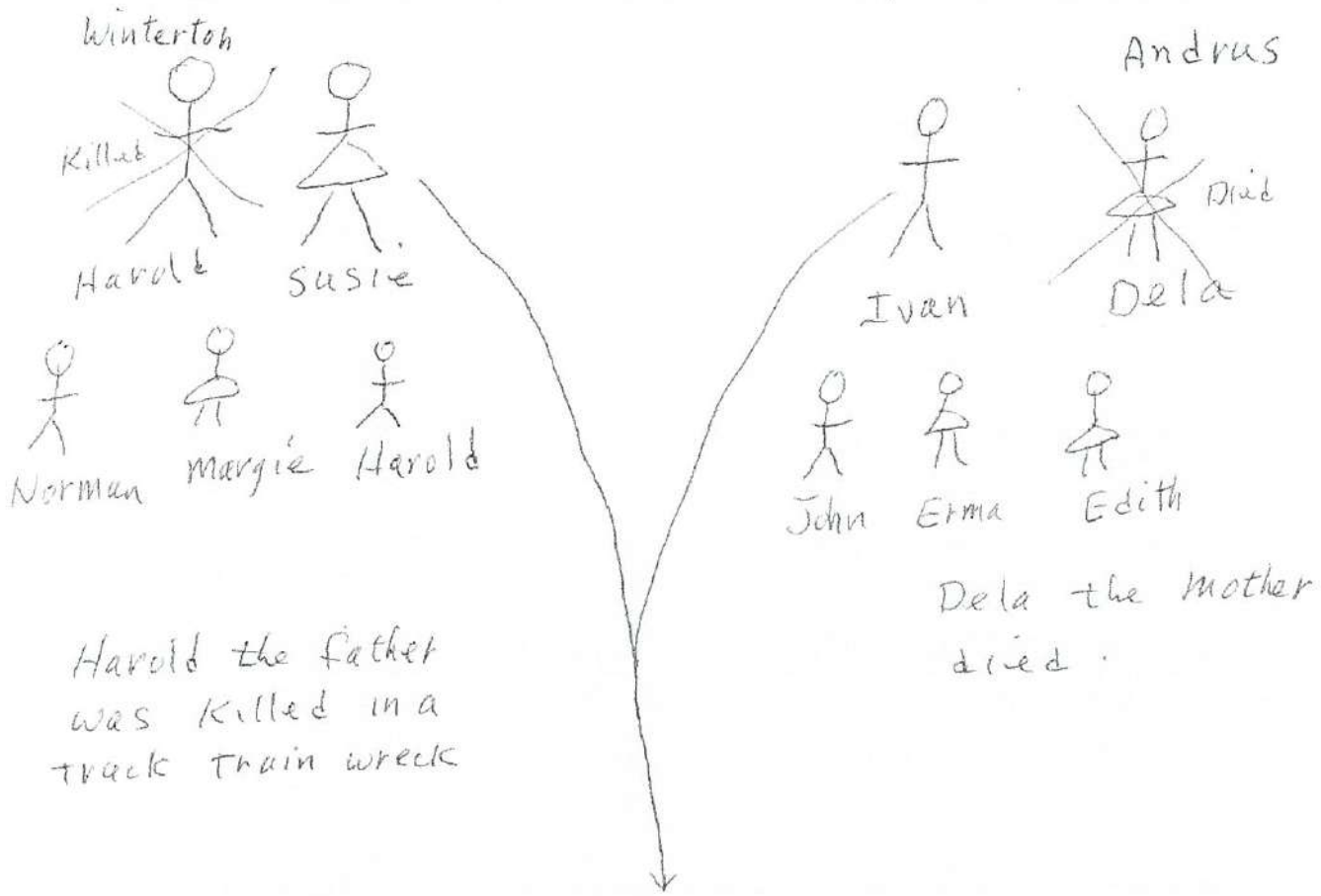
I have had spells off and on since April with head ache, dizziness, and vomiting. Sometimes I am very very sick. Sometimes just mildly sick. I have no warning. It hits me out of the blue. It might last a few min. or a few hours. When I am dizzy, I can't walk alone. I slam into walls. I vomit from a few min. up to an hour and a half.

Sometimes my spells come once a week or every other day or sometime 2 days in a row.

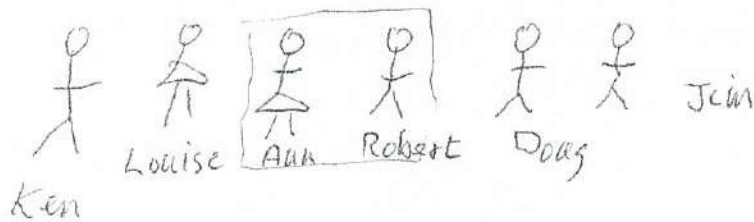
My most recent dizzy and vomiting spell was Thurs Aug. 2, 2012. I have had fuzzy head and mild headache off and on since then.

Medication. I take Armour and that is all. Is it better for me than synthroid?

Explanation of how my half brother John and my half sister Margie who were not related to each other could marry each other



Susie and Ivan married and had



Ann and Robert were both born dead

Ivan's son John married Susie's girl Margie.

April 7, 2010 Visit of the Four Angels.
By Louise Andrus Knapp

I have been reading and praying about the scriptures in D&C 76:50-70 as they describe the characteristics of those who inherit the Celestial Kingdom.

Also through some study I had concluded that the four angels spoken about in Revelation 7 and D&C 77:8 are four translated beings – namely John the Beloved and the Three Nephites.

On the evening of April 5, 2010 I stepped into my kitchen and felt that I was looking at the four angels. I could not see them with my natural eyes but I sensed that they were there. I was on my way to bed and invited them to accompany me to the bedroom which they did.

One stood on each corner of the bed. I felt their presence and strained to learn or understand something from them. I didn't really understand anything. The next morning I could still sense their presence as I sat in my recliner chair.

Last night as I went to bed I again sensed their presence. I woke up early this morning and felt their presence even more strongly. I felt a burning within my chest cavity. It was a feeling of intense joy. I again strained to learn something from them. I longed to commune with them as is stated in D&C 76 about the General Assembly and Church of The First Born.

It seemed to me that John was at the head of the bed on the left side and that the three Nephites were stationed on the other three corners. I said to them in my mind, "I know John's name but I don't know the names of the rest of you so I will just make up some names for you. I will call you Roy, Doug, and Jack". I giggled to myself and I could sense that they also giggled with me.

Then I began to understand a message from them. It is that I am to let people know that they want us to study the scriptures – especially D&C 76:50-70 and pray that we can be the servants whom God can seal in their foreheads. This sealing is to be accomplished before the second coming of Christ.

The sealing in the forehead is talked about in Rev. 7 and D&C 77:8

On April 10, 2010 in the morning, I was again aware of the 4 angles around my bedside. I mentally addressed the one that I had affectionately named "Roy" and asked him what his message was for me.

He communicated to me that we are to exercise our faith to believe and claim for ourselves the reality of currently living in Zion. We are to actually envision our beings in Enoch's city with its citizens (saints), peace, love, glory, and truth. And by the same token we are to claim membership in God's Holy Order. These are celestial concepts and conditions. We are to achieve these conditions as part of being prepared for God to seal us in our foreheads.

September 15, 2010

I have been seeking to be in Enoch's city of Zion where righteousness, truth, and love abound. I have been trying to visualize myself in that city and being able to commune with the general assembly and Church of The First Born. This morning the spirit said, "We will put a dome of light around your home and you live the city of Zion there in your own place as you transition into Enoch's city. Go ahead and visualize the citizens of Zion there with you. Commune with them. Clean up and make a Zion place in your home. Act and live in righteousness, truth, and love. Wow it was a huge shift in consciousness or concept. Very exciting.

Louise's Journal

In October of 2009, Shaun and I went to Independence, MO, Liberty, Haun's Mill, Farr West, and Adam-ondi-ahmen. We stayed with Lorriann there at Jameson, MO. We then went to Nauvoo and stayed with Doug and Audrey just as they were finishing their mission. Jim and Joseph met us at Nauvoo. Shaun went on to New York with them. I went back and stayed with Lorriann for 2 days and then came home with my car filled with Audrey's household items that she needed moved home.

While on the trip and especially the last 2 days I had a wonderful spiritual feast. Lorriann was inspired to have us go to Adam-ondi-ahmen and pray and praise.

I am trying to claim the promises stated in D&C 76:50-70. Especially to commune with the general assembly and Church of the First Born. I am also trying to fulfill my responsibility to create Lighthouse Lodge for housing for women and their children.

In September Marilyn Harris sponsored me into a juice company called MonaVie. I am not too interested but I think it might be a way to raise money for Lighthouse Lodge.

Lisa referred me to a lady named Brenda Briggs who works with energy. She met with Angela, Willis, Shaun, Nick, Shanna(h) and me. She taught us about moving energy and getting rid of negative energy. She said the Lord can't come back to a sick, depressed people.

The things mentioned above worked together to raise my mind set or vibration level. I also got a flash of insight that when the scripture says that Zion will have no poor among them, it could say "no poor me" among them.

I am working with Ryan Sites of Utah County Substance Abuse who referred me to Megan Sargent who needs housing. I will plan to pay a deposit and first months rent for her. I want to get started someplace to provide Lighthouse Lodging housing.

Ruth told me that I should meet with Justin Alan who teaches people to net-work. He met with Angela^{Calins} and me Wednesday December 16, 2009. It was awesome. He helped me see how to ask people to teach me. To get ideas from successful people. He will try and set up a meeting for me with his rich boss's wife to get ideas for funding for Lighthouse Lodge

January 10, 2010: A few days ago I was praying to know if I should really put my energy into MonaVie. I got up and there was an email to me from Shaun. It was a Fox news uTube video about MonaVie. Then I immediately saw some notes I took about

being a millionaire. I took those two happenings to be signs to me that I should put my

Page 2

energy and focus into MonaVie. I scheduled a flight to Anaheim to the convention and bought a ticket to get in. I searched around on line for information and accidentally found a web site that offered a free report to help people improve their mlm business success. I got the free report, listened to a conference phone call, then bought an on-line training program. It is wonderful. Next George Wright (Marilyn's Up line) met with me and told me that if I will build hard in the next 30 days, he will match my results. He also said he will call Tim's Korean bishop Park.

Angela called and said she will be a Lighthouse Lodge fund raiser using Justin Alan's method. She will build a commission into it for herself. I am very excited.

On Sunday January 17, 2010 Bernie had a small stroke while locking the church house. His arm and hand went weak. He could not put his keys in his left pocket with his left hand. I took him to the ER. They admitted him to the hospital and let him come home Monday evening. He has recovered but will follow up with doctors later.

January 26, 2010

I went to CA on Thursday the 21st. Kathy and Tommy picked me up. I attended the MonaVie conference in Anaheim on Saturday the 23rd. It was a cross between a Billy Graham evangelical revival and General Conference. It was spiritual and inspirational. The first speaker though talked about M(mune). It is the new product. It really sounds good. It was Kathy's birthday on Sunday. Both she and Tommy got sick. I guess it was the stomach flu. I was blessed enough to not get it. I came home on Monday 1-25-2010

January 27, 2010

HISTORY IS MADE. Today Lighthouse Lodge placed its first renters. A girl named Crystal Phillipe and her 18 month daughter. Lighthouse Lodge gave her \$860.00. \$400 for deposit and \$460 for 1st months rent. She is a client at the North Promise program of UT Co. Substance Abuse Program. She is very grateful.

April 5, 2010

I saw (not with my natural eyes) four angels in my kitchen. I have a more full account in another document titled April 7, 2010 Four Angles.

April 9, 2010

I sent emailed a script to Bill Winch who is my teacher in a marketing class. It is a MonaVie presentation in order to market MonaVie, build a business, and create Lighthouse Lodge.

History

Louise

Lighthouse Lodge

Sunday April, 25, 2010

Barbara Julius (OJ) and I went to the Winterton Ranch House in Woodland, Utah for a retreat for the purpose of moving forward in the project of creating Lighthouse Lodge.

We watched a video about the children of Joseph Smith and had a prayer and retired to bed.

We stayed over night.

On Monday the 26th we prayed and recommitted to exercise faith and works in order to move forward.

We called on people behind the veil to form a council to help us here on this side of the veil to be successful in our project of creating Lighthouse Lodge.

We feel more focused, dedicated, and committed.

We feel support and direction from beyond the veil.

It was a very successful retreat.

Email Correspondence Between Louise Andrus Knapp and Ben Andrus

From Louise

2012 Jan 14, Sat, at 10:47 pm

Hi family,

I have to admit tonight I feel dread about seeing the stake president tomorrow. It brings back painful memories of being in trouble. I feel the dread of being investigated and being suspect. I almost want to back out of seeing the stake pres. tomorrow but I won't.

Pray for me to be humble. Pray that the Lord's will be done. And as per Margie's request, pray that the Lord will remove my Andrus stubborn self-righteous stiff neck.

Love Louise

P. S. For those of you who haven't heard, I have agreed to go see the Stake President tomorrow about getting back into the church. Bernie was told that the church has softened and especially toward women and to tell me to see the stake pres. I agreed to. Tonight I feel sick to my stomach.

Thanks for all you love and support

From Ben Andrus

Sunday, January 15, 2012 2:36:13 AM

Dear Louise,

What exciting news— the prospects for a milestone in the healing of a long drawn out ordeal. At least that is my feeling. I feel very up-beat about it. But I can simultaneously understand the apprehension as well. You have gone through a lot, and I expect [have] been misunderstood plenty and suffered lots of violated trust. But I think you have a good heart, and have proven it over the long haul. I fully expect you will be buffeted by Satan and his minions at such a critical juncture, as if our natural fear and memories were not enough. I deeply pray for understanding all around. I don't know many very closely that have been forced out of the church, but I've observed at a bit more distance, and several public figures, and I don't think any of them have near the sweet spirit you do, nor do they exhibit anywhere the love and testimony of the Savior that you do. Bernie may seem unresponsive in a way, but he has been very stalwart and honorable in a non-Andrus way. We will certainly be praying. As for Andrus pig-headedness, I don't pray for it to be removed. I pray for your strength and understanding to conquer and bridle it. If it were removed, I fear you'd also lose "the spirit to rise to the occasion" as Grandpa J. Ivan used to put it. I pray that things can be presented with a manner and spirit that you can see the truth amid the contradictions without feeling that your basic sense of truth and justice must be compromised. I think exaltation demands that we are wisely and properly submissive, but not door mats. I think it can help a lot to merely recognize and have acknowledged that there are contradictions as we mortals see things, and yet there is hope for resolution when all things can be swallowed up in the Atonement. It was a stunning revelation to me to realize that Christ himself suffered contradictions:

... and is called the Son because of the flesh,
and descended in suffering below that which
man can suffer; or, in other words, suffered
greater sufferings, and was exposed to more
powerful contradictions than any man can be.

— Joseph Smith— Fifth Lecture on Faith

As President Packer said he learned from a Relief Society president far off, we must establish and deal with the rule first, and then deal with the exceptions later. Some seem oblivious to the fact that there be any exceptions. Others blow up at the rule before there is opportunity to consider exceptions.

All the best,
Ben

P.S. Did this email already go to all you wanted it to?

I think Mom has sent basic word via Kim & telephone to all her kids.

But I certainly welcome the extra detail and think at least my siblings would, but I won't forward it without explicit word, including which of the list to include.

We also look forward to updates on the outcome, but realize it is sensitive and private too.

From Louise

Date: Sun, Jan 15, 2012 at 8:48 AM

Dear Ben,

Thank you for your reply. I think it is very wise, thoughtful, and supportive.

You have my permission to send the email to anyone you wish. It is not a secret. I feel that those who are interested in the news will also be supportive with their thoughts and prayers.

Love Louise

LOUISE

Andrus



*Double Diamond Ranch
1915-2015*

Birthplace Home of Joseph Andrus & wife Rettie
Louise Born March 5, 1939
Marion, Summit County, Utah USA

Louise



Home where I
grew up. Marion
UT. Upper Loop



Home and barn where I grew up.
Photo was taken some years after
our family moved away. New owners
built on to the back of the house



Marion Utah

This was the Feed Plant in
Marion, Utah. It was a grain
and farm store.

When I was very young it
was our church house
before the building additions.

It had a woodburning stove
near the middle of the big
room to keep us warm.



Marion Utah

This is the building
where I attended
church most of my
growing up years.

Marvin & Patsy Lewis
converted it into
their home.

John, Erma, and Edith
attended school in this
building when they were
young.

Marion, UT About 1942



Louise

Harold

Ken



Louise

Marion, UT
About 1942

Marion, UT



Louise Dec. 1942

Marion, UT.
Uncle Joseph's East
Field



Louise Day



Louise Marion, Utah
about age 6



Louise
7th Grade



Louise
4th Grade



Louise Marion, Utah
Junior in high school.
clothes and hair style are
current fashion.
I felt very well dressed.

September 19, 1946
Utah State Fair



Louise Age 7

Louise Age 7

This was taken
by a Deseret News
Reporter.

Sometimes our family
would go to the
Utah State Fair.

Margie bought this
Cotton Candy for me
and a reporter
asked permission to
take my picture.

I also remember
once Margie bought
me a hamburger
at the state fair.

John Ivan Andrus Sr
John Ivan Andrus Jr
Marion, UT
Standing at the headgate
of the little canal with
the 1st Sprinkler system
& pump in Northern Utah
around 1948



Marion, Ut. About 1952



On Bud our beloved
riding horse

Louise Linda
Karen Bossard } Aunt
Jan Bossard } Laura's girls
Jim

Loaise 1952



Marion

Marion, Utah About 1952

I was in the hight of my glory.
I was wearing the cowboy shirt that
Erma made for me as well as
a tan leather jack with fringe.

The horse is Bud

Marion Utah



Louise on Flax About 1943

Marion, UT 1942



Pa, Louise Snob

Marion Utah



Louise Doug Pa (Ivan)

1959

JUL . 59 .

On the fence:
Edith, Jim, Pa (Ivan) Doug,
John, Louise
Clinton, Linda, Roy

Marion, Ut
1954



Louise

My Parents: Ivan

Susie

Marion, UT



Ivan Andrus



Susie 1957



Ivan 1954



Ivan 1954



Susie 1957



Susie Ivan 1954

Pa grew the wiskers to
be in a Marion ward
Pioneer play.



Susie Ivan

1954

Marion, Utah



Ivan Susie

Jim

Salt Lake City
Utah



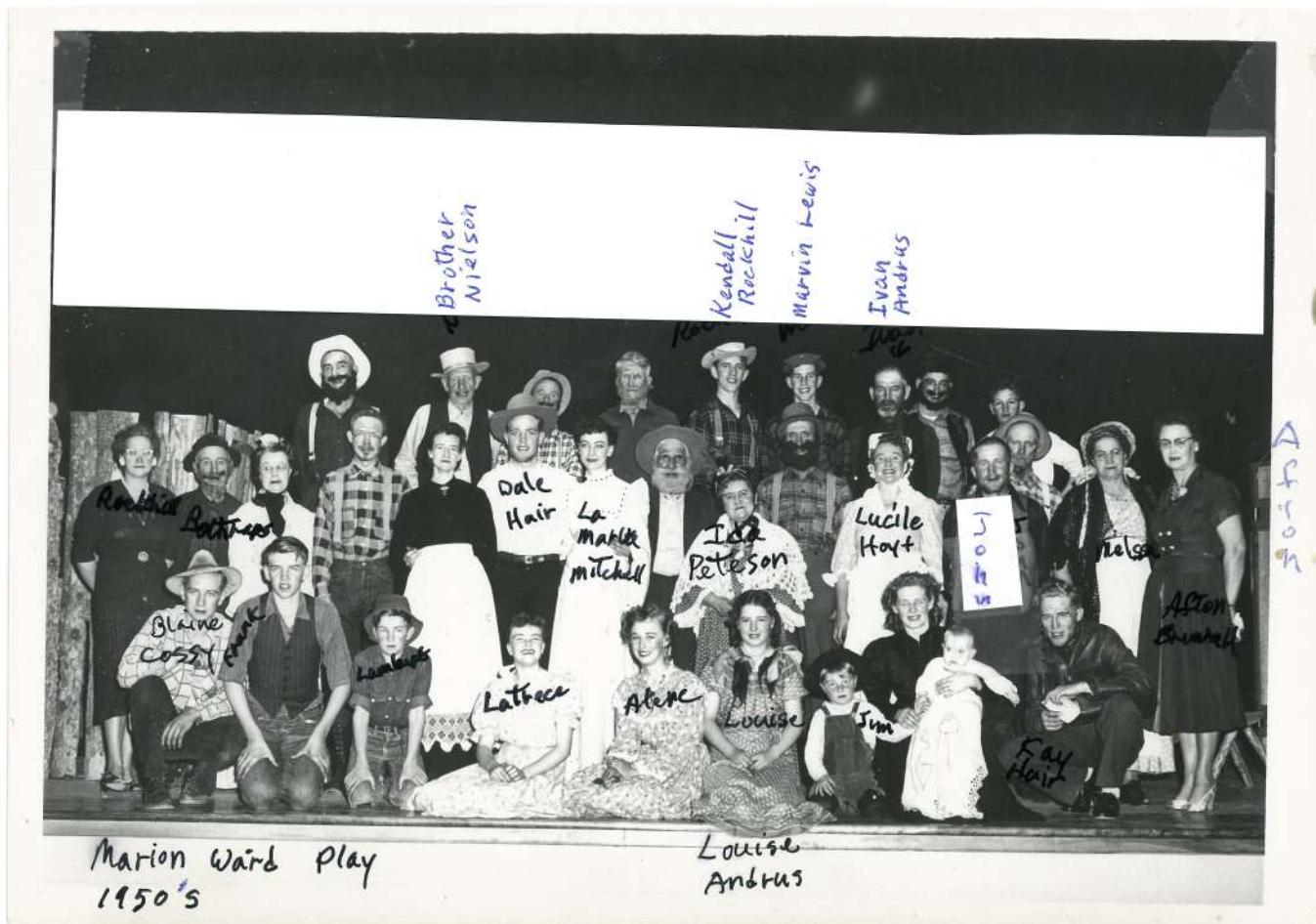
1958

Marion, Utah

Susie Ivan

1954

Cast for a pioneer play put on by the Marion Ward.
Afton Brimhall was the director. The men grew beards for it
including Pa and John.
We performed through out the Stake including Park City



I never had nice long dark hair as shown
in this photo. I was using hair that was in a
dresser in our basement in Marion. I was told
it had belonged to Pa's first wife Dela.
I have no idea what happened to the hair.



JUL
•
59
•

Andrus 1958

Andrus Family in Marion just after Ken got home from his mission. They are sitting on a mat that Ken brought home from the Cook Islands 1958



1954
Jim Doug Mom (Susie) Pa (Ivan)
Cabin we lived in while timbering at Soapstone. East of Kamas, Utah



1954
Timbering at Soapstone
Louise and Doug on horses
Pa standing on the log

Marion Utah



Louise and Ken Andrus May 1943

Marion, Utah



Louise Andrus Lucille Taylor
About 1944

Lucille is the friend who later got her eye poked out with a stick while playing with her brother, one year later. She was blind the rest of her life except for a couple of Cornea transplants which only worked temporarily

Marion Utah



Louise About 1945



Louise 1992



Louise
1955
16th Birthday
Merion, UT
I made this
dress in
Home Ec

BYU 1959



Louise



Louise
1955

**SOUTH SUMMIT
High School**

1953-1954

Assoc. Students Membership

Name *Louise Andrus*

S. B. President *Robert Lash*

Principal *St. R. Reed Marshall*



ANDRUS LOUISE
Name

Louise Andrus
Signature of Owner

BRIGHAM YOUNG
UNIVERSITY

Student Activity Co

SECOND SEMESTER, 1955

(See Other Side)
Honored Only If Machine
Validated Here

035110
Number

4 5 6
10 11 12
16 17
24
28 29 30

VSRSR 035110

BYU Student ID Card

Louise John Marilyn (Joe) Taylor Margee Pa (Ivan) Edith Mom (Sasie)



Brian, Roy, Ben, Clinton, Irene, Linda, Jim, Doug

On top of Hoyt's Peak
 Marion, UT Around 1956

Marion, Utah 1957



Louise on chief. This horse weighs over a ton.

Doug on Snicker



Same as above



Shaun, Willis, Louise, Jess Knapp 12-24-2003

Foothill Gang

I worked at Foothill Treatment Center from ~~1983~~¹⁹⁹³ - 2007 when I retired. I went back on call again from 2014-2019. Foothill is a drug and alcohol treatment facility owned by Utah County.

At one time or another Lisa, Willis, Justin, Shaun, Joseph, Jess and Tim also worked there.

Felt Hall
Heritage Halls
BYU 1959

Carol

Nettie Valerie

Carolyn Midge

Louise

Louise Dorn
President



May 1960 BYU

Duane Moulton
Ken's roommate



Carolyn Nettie Louise Valerie Carol
my college roommates. Midge is absent.
(Peanuts)



Carol Louise Midge Valerie Carolyn Nettie
Provo, UT around 1995

We were roommates in
Apt. 35 Felthall
Heritage Halls BYU 1959-1960

It is now 2020 and all of
us are still alive and
still keep in touch.

We gathered at my house
and had lunch.



Head of Bob Smith Creek
Lava Hot Springs, Idaho 1960

Ken took the picture when he and Doug (age 15)
were herding sheep. Doug is standing next
to the camp. The horse is Sorrely.

Missionarie Sisters in Taiwan 1962
Sisters:

Blackmore
|

Baker
|

Jensen
|

Davies
|

Roe
|



東門照相
台北

| Dudley Bair Lee Brimley

Andrus

Our mission was Southern Far East with
Headquarters in Hong Kong

We were in the Taiwan Zone.

I served from June 1962 - June 1964

I learned Mandarin Chinese

Ivan Andrus Family June 1962
 Lava Hot Springs Idaho
 Just before Louise left on her mission.

Keith Ken Mom Clinton Beith Margie John Laura Harold
 Pa ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Erma →
 Lyle
 Doug



← Dennis in Laura's arms
 ← Steven
 ← Warren

Doug ↑ Kim Bob Roy Brian Linda
 Jim Clive Irene
 Ben Paul Anita



Misc. photos of Taiwan farming
and country side. 1962-1964





Louise Taiwan
1963

Except for the cap and ear muffs, the outfit Louise is wearing was typical of what an older Chinese woman would be seen wearing in Taiwan.

Long dress, shoes, cane, and fan are authentic.



Louise
Taiwan 1963



Mazie Louise

Mazie Lee Louise
Native Chinese
Costumes. Taiwan 1964



Louise
1st Missionary
Companion
Sister Davies
Taiwan 1962



Merry Christmas
聖誕祝恭



Louise Taiwan
1963



Louise 1961



Sister Jensen
Mazie Lee Louise
Taiwan 1964
Chinese Costumes



1953

Louise Louise
This is trick photography.
It was taken at the
County Fair. I told
people I had a twin
sister named Louise
who died. I quickly
told them, "Just
kidding."

TEMPLE RECOMMEND EXPIRES APR. 30 '65

Issued to Louise Andrus
(Please print full name)

Ward or Branch Tabiona Stake or Mission Duchesne

Female Male Priesthood _____

Single Married Widow Widower Divorced

The bishop or branch president will initial in his handwriting the ordinances authorized _____

All ordinances for the dead, also witnessing marriages or sealings yes Licensed marriage _____

Own endowment _____ Sealing after civil marriage _____

Baptism for the dead by those over 21 years of age _____ Sealing to parents _____

Signatures: Louise Andrus
Applicant

Gordon B Hinkley
Bishop or branch president
Stake or mission president

Dated: Aug 25, 1964 Note: This recommend expires April 30 next

This recommend is signed by
Gordon B Hinkley. He was an
apostle at the time.

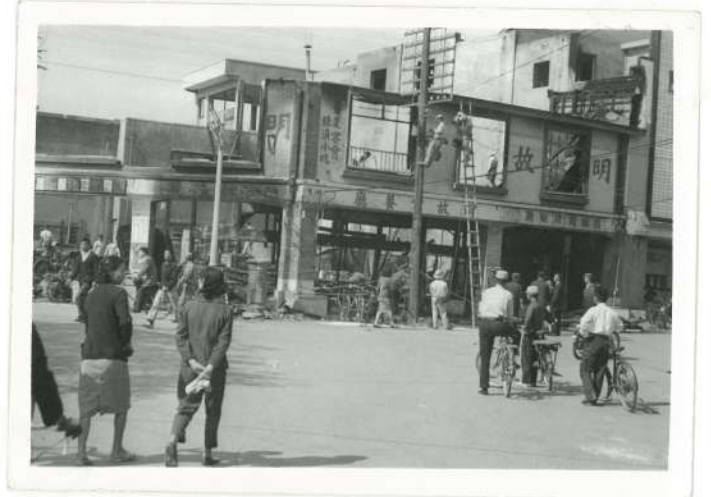
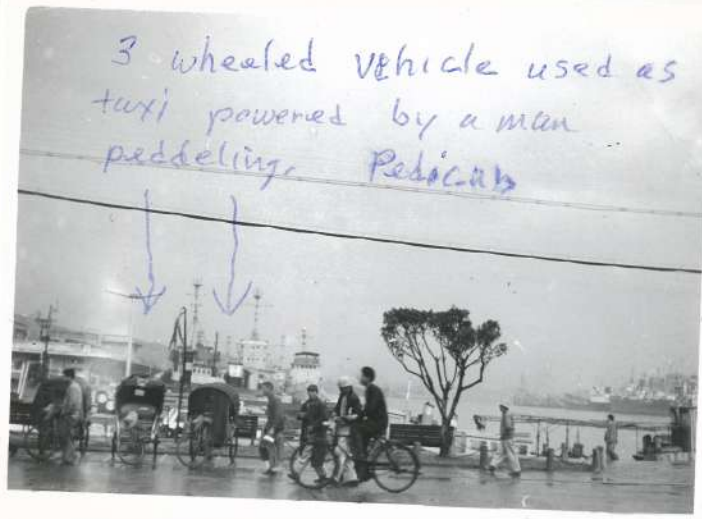
I returned from my Taiwan
mission June 1964.

My parents lived in Lava Hot
Springs, ID

The ward that I left on my
mission from was Tabiona, UT
I was living in Salt Lake City
so I went to the church office
building and met with Elder
Hinkley who knew me on my mission.
He called my Tabiona Bishop Vantassel
and got permission to sign my
reccomend.

Taiwan Street Scenes 1962-1964

3 wheeled vehicle used as taxi powered by a man peddelling. Pedicabs



Earth quake after math



Earth quake after math

Taiwan 1962-1964



Misc. Street Scenes Taiwan 1962-1964



School Bus



Earthquake aftermath

Misc. street scenes in Taiwan 1962-1964





stin Willis Knapp

Mabel Knapp

Parents of Bernard (Bernie) Elden Knapp

Around 1965



Louise Idaho 1964



Bernie Louise
Idaho 1965



Louise
Married
July 22, 1965



Bernie's car after our
wedding reception.

My parents lived in the
house in the background
July 1965

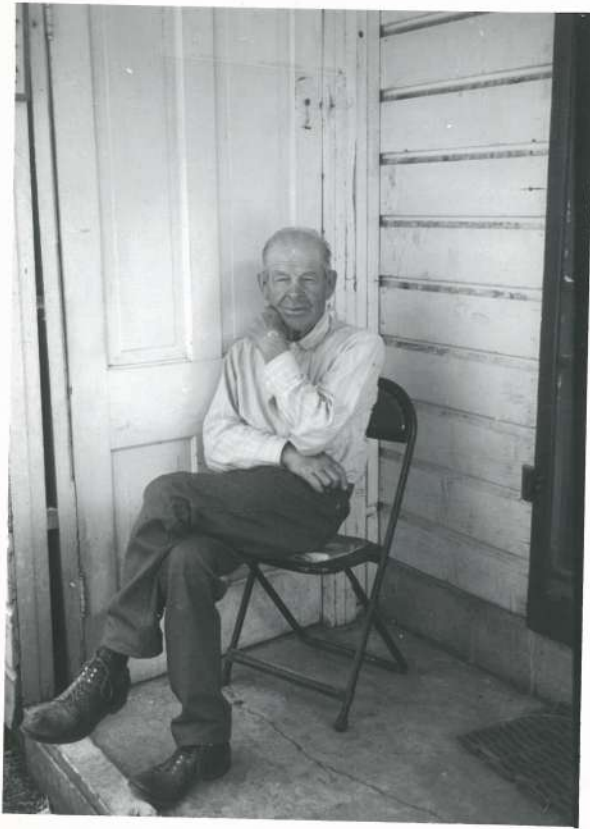


Bernard Elden Knapp
(Bernie)

Louise Andrus

Married July 22, 1965

Idaho Falls Idaho Temple



Pa (Ivan Andrus)



Mom (Susie)

Around 1972
At the home of Bernie and Louise Knapp
Provo River bottoms



1956 Marion, UT
West side of haystack

Hay was pulled up in bundles under-
girded by chains & lifted by pullys and
cables and the derrick in the photo. We
used a team of horses to pull the cable.
Pa would ~~stack~~^{stack} the hay. I often
drove the team of horses to pull the
wagon where hay was loaded from the field
and taken to the stack. I also often
drove the team to pull the hay up to the stack.
In Marion we owned a Jeep and eventually
a tractor but much of the farm work
was done with horses.



John Ivan Andrus Sr. Family 1974

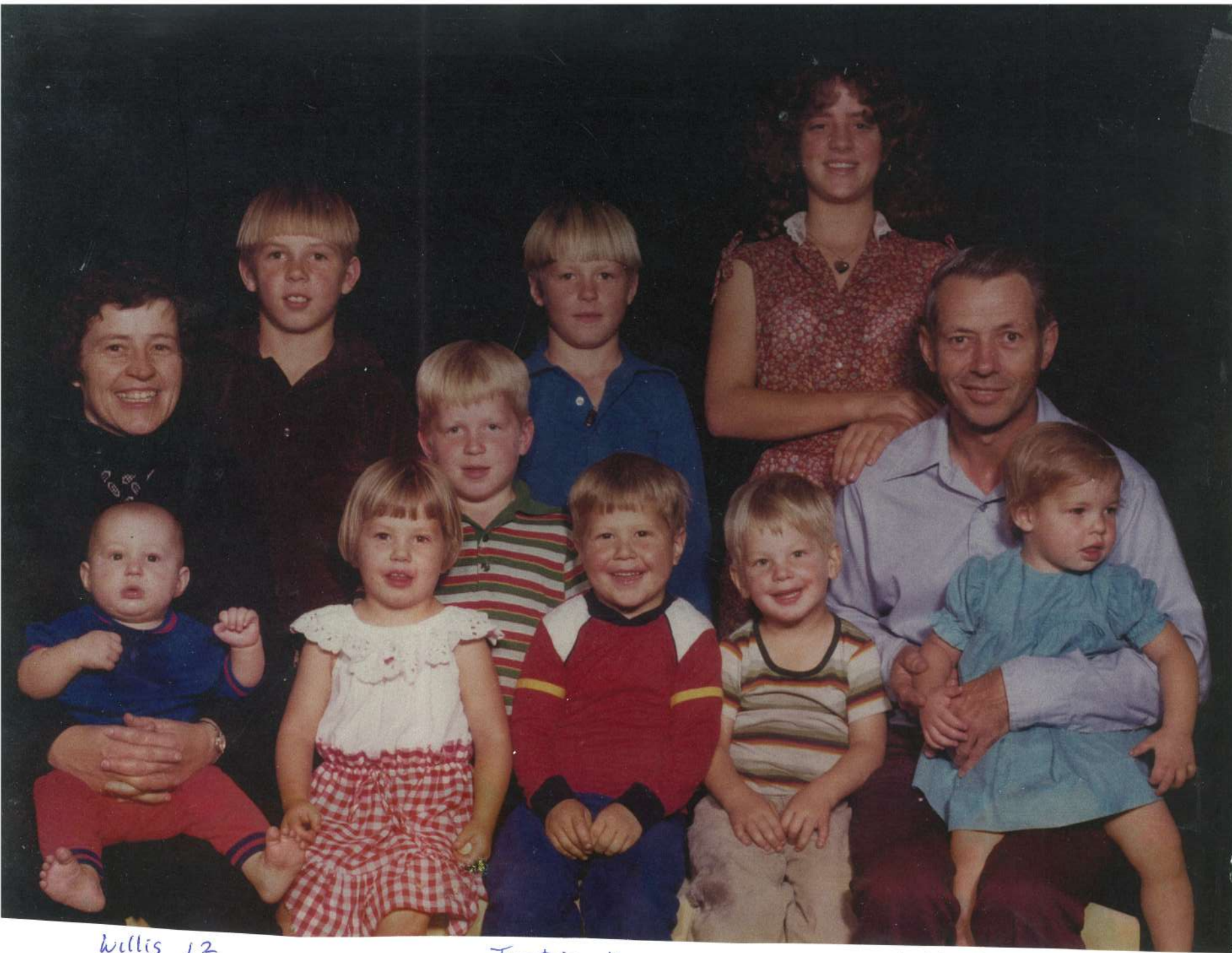
My Parents John Ivan Andrus Sr.
Susie May Duke Winterton Andrus



IVAN & SUSIE. 1974

Knapp
Family

Nov
1980



Willis 12
Louise 41
Tim 8 mo.

Ruth 4

Shawn 7

Justin 11
Joseph 5

Jess 3

Lisa 14

Bernie 51
Kathy 1 yr 10 mo.

Provo, UT 1157 E 640 So. About 1982



Back Row:

Willis Louise Justin Lisa Jay Andrus

Middle Row:

Jess Joseph Shaun

Front Row

Kathy Ruth Tim



Louise 1961

I made this wool dress in a sewing class at BYU.

I graduated in Homemaking Education in 1961.

I taught Home Ec the next year in Tabiona, UT

1987



Willes

Justin

Shaun

Joseph

Beth

Kathy

T
i
m

Louise

Ruth

Lisa

John B

John
David

Eagles
Jess

Jan Mills



Louise Andrus Knapp

1992
Age 53



May 1973 Bennie



Louise Age 34



Louise Susie Kathy
Provo, Ut. 345 So 1450 E
About 1994



Susie Louise
Nov. 21, 1968
Shopping at
Woolworth's store
Provo, Ut.

Lyon Cabin Jan. 1999

Shaun's Grand Stair case
made of snow turned
to ice.



Kathy, Louise, Shaun, Jay Andrus Willis

2002

345 So. 1450 E

Provo, UT 84606

Jess

Lindsay

~~_____~~

Jay Andrus

Jen
Eli

Shaun

Willis

Mckinley
Sierra

John David

Lisa

John Briggs

Shannah

Louise

Tim

Kathy

Brandon
Andrus

David Calebro

Rebekah

Bernie

Ruth

Joseph

Merti

James
Morgan

Sage

Michael

Kimberlee

Brady

Justin

Megan Ella Mackenzie

Ella

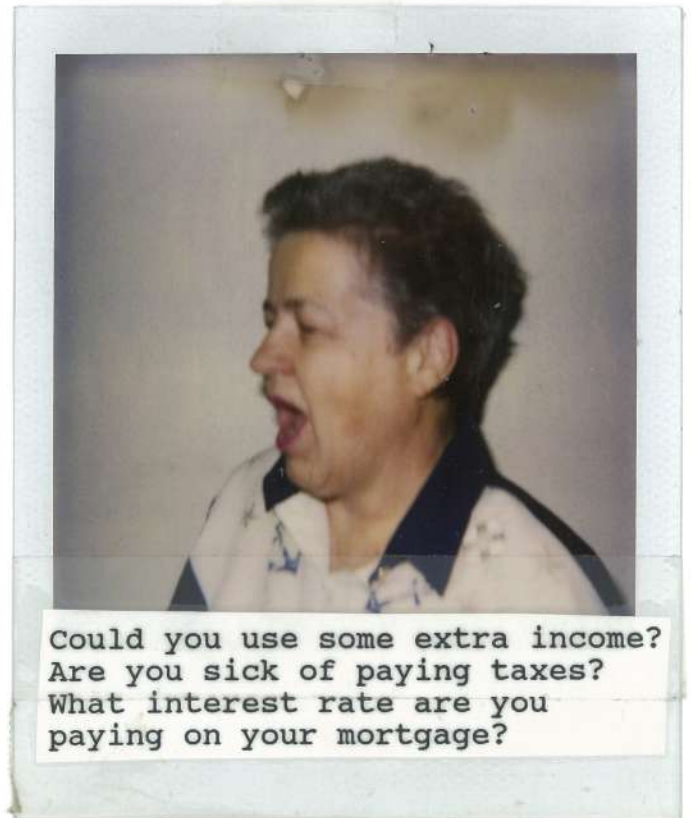




Louise 1982



Louise 1990



Could you use some extra income?
Are you sick of paying taxes?
What interest rate are you
paying on your mortgage?

Louise 2003

Someone took the picture
and put the caption on
to poke fun at me while
in WMA Financial Services



Louise 2002

Al Knapp's Funeral Jan 10, 2015
Jess Joseph Willis Louise Bernie Lisa
Ruth Shaun



L0115-



My Mother Susie May Duke
Winterton Andrus
Her mother Janet Gardner Duke
Watson