

DIARY OF ELVIRA JACKSON RASMUSSEN

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(Note: This document was typed from Elvira's original manuscript, kept in a 6" x 8" hardback, blue, "Scholastic" notebook with one loose letter inside. It was passed to the hands of Melvin Samuel Jackson, who now retains it. This document was typed with the intent of keeping the original spelling and punctuation intact. However, the document may contain typographical errors and other mistakes.)

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I once asked our Little Mother why, before the coming of a new baby brother or sister, she always insisted on a thorough house cleaning; even adding touches of painting, varnishing and brightening; why the last minute washing, ironing and mending of clothes; why didn't she go on her "vacation" (as she termed it) rested and let others worry about the work and the house. She answered "Well -- one can never tell -- and I'd want to leave every thing done up best I could. Then too it's much nicer to lie in bed in a clean house."

Anyway, all such preparations were made -- besides certain drawers and nooks filled with dainty, tiny garments. On Wednesday afternoon February 27, 1929, the last touches were being done -- a curtain fixed for a broken glass in the boys bedroom; a button sewed on Papa's overcoat; a large cake baked etc. Your coming, "Sammy", was anticipated and every one anxious and happy!

Four o'clock Thursday morning Feb. 28, 1929, you were born. We nearly lost our mother but once again were blessed and she was left with us. You were her twelfth and with each one she had nearly "gone". Your doctor was Hurley -- from Antonito. Myrtle Swafford and Lula Rogers were also there. .

You were a cute "pug-nosed" light complexioned little fellow with little hair. We were all proud and mighty tickled with you. Mother and Papa were proud of their "round dozen". You were good natured -- and sleepy for three days -- then something became wrong. Your food didn't agree with you. The doctor advised "putting you on a bottle". Mother dreaded and disliked doing this -- she had been able to nurse all the others and was proud of it. However, doctors directions were followed but it seemed the right food could not be found. For three solid months you cried -- nite and day and became thinner and weaker!

One nite it seemed you first could not last longer; you were worn out and simply starved. Hurriedly the family was called together and a name decided upon. All liked Melvin Samuel. Brother W.O. Crowther was called over and he and Papa laid their hands on you. Brother Crowther blessed you and gave you your name April 20, 1929.

But Mother and Dad were frantic. It did seem something could be and must be done soon. They decided to change doctors and so Dr.

Dwyer of Alamosa, a baby specialist, was consulted. Soon a food was found that agreed with you and that you enjoyed. You were contented and began to do fine. But -- not for long -- for you developed a terribly sore mouth. Dr. Dwyer termed it a regular "trench mouth" and made plain the little chance of reviving it you had. Such a pitiful sight as you were! Your mouth simply raw and bleeding with sores; your lips swollen and so very tender! Again you were wasting away but unable to take sufficient nourishment.

Trip after trip was made to Alamosa day and nites were spent in feverish, patient, anxious, nursing and watching. Many a time Mother has cried over you as you slept -- or while bathing your tiny little body. It seemed you could not stand much more. Friends and neighbors were discouraged and could see no hope. But a mother's and father's faith and love persisted -- they felt "where there was life there was still hope". Much faith was exercised and many prayers said in your behalf, Sammy dear!

Finally your mouth was healed but your stomach remained tender and so weak! Patiently and hopefully the different prescribed food formulas were prepared and tried. At last one agreed and you began to look more like a baby.

However, you were nearly a year and a half old, sixteen months to be exact, before you were able to rest well all nite and before your stomach was anywhere near right and normal. In fact -- Mother, Dad, Elbert, Alfred, Lorraine and you came to see us at Grantsville Toole County, in June 1930 and Mother said that up until two weeks before they had left, she had never known what a full nites rest was. She had need to be up with you three and four times during the nite -- where not all nite.

In June tho, when we saw you, you looked pretty good. We folks were so proud of you too. Mother had cut your hair and had some tan coveralls for you. You were quite a little man. Papa kept telling of how you had enjoyed the trip in. You saw and noticed everything and hummed a little tune all the way. He said you saw some sheep along the road and pointed them out as being some "b-a-as".

You made the trip via Montrose and Grand Junction. Mother looked awfully tired but said she felt quite well. She was rather worried about Papa tho' for he had had quite a severe cough all winter. The winter had been hard and long for all.

One day, while in Grantsville, Mother told me of a dream she had had during the winter. Said it had been on her mind and worried her some. Said it seemed she was sitting in the dining room and Grandma Gilbert came in thru the kitchen door. Mother seemed to realize Grandma was dead and that she looked so nice. Grandma said, "Well, Mary, I've come to get one of your girls." Mother remonstrated and said "Oh, Mother, I've only the four girls -- just two of them at home and I need them." Then Grandma said, "Well, I'll have to have you then" -- But again Mother resisted and said "Oh, I can't go Mother. I have all these little boys to care for and raise. I'm needed too bad here." Then Grandma

answered, "Well, I've got to have some one", and turned and walked away.

Such a queer feeling passed all thru me as Mother related the dream. Uncle John Gilbert had died in March 1930 so I said -- "Well, you think Uncle John going satisfied her need, don't you?" Mother replied -- "Well, I think so." But as I look back on it all now I realize there was doubt expressed in her voice -- much grave doubt too!)

Then Mother went on to tell me of some severe sick spells she had had along in the winter and said that at the time she had told Papa that if anything should ever happen to her she wanted me to raise her baby -- you Sammy! I told her, "Why of course I'd want to and be glad to" -- but for her to not talk of or think about such things for she must stay and raise you herself. No one could do as she could -- and then we commenced talking of other things.

We all had such a good time and visit that trip. Figured we were saying good-bye for only a month or so too for Warren "Daddy" and I (and Lorraine who remained with us) planned on going home during the summer. However, when the car with you all in, drove away from Heber (June 1930) I was mighty blue. Seemed I never wanted to go home so much!

After you were home Mother mentioned in several letters of how much good the trip had done you all; how all enjoyed it; how "cute baby is -- he says tank you and several new words now" etc. We were all planning on seeing each other again soon.

Then August 5 1930 about three o'clock in afternoon we received a telephone call from Will. We were in Delta Utah. He said Mother was very ill and going to have an operation. Better come. Within a few hours we were on our way. Drove all nite. Reached Alamosa around five in afternoon August 6 -- but too late. Mother had "gone" between one and two that morning -- at Lutheran Hospital Alamosa.

Louvina and Lynn were in Wells Minnesota when wire came to them that Mother had been operated on. They left at once for home. Arrived Thursday nite about 12:00 -- of course too late also -- (Death waits for none of us it seems.)

Saturday nite, August 2 1930, you Sammy were ill. You had taken sick rather suddenly. It seemed you had a heavy cold, your stomach all upset etc. Mother and Papa were worried. All the fore part of the nite they worked with you, doctoring generally to ward off pneumonia as Mother was fearful of you developing it. Along about 1:00 or 2:00 a.m. Mother felt she needed help and wanted Agnes, our brother Will's capable, sweet nurse wife, to come. Papa got out the car and went to the Bountiful ranch for Agnes. She willingly came and then she and Mother worked with you -- using a favorite treatment process of hers. Towards morning your condition was such improved and you went into a sound sleep. Agnes returned home and Mother lay down for a little needed rest. Breakfast time you were awake and hungry.

You ate a good breakfast of cereal and milk. (A way you have of suddenly taking ill and as suddenly recovering.)

Mother got the other children off to Sunday School, you were cared for again then she lay down to rest -- she was so worn out. However, Uncle Nephi Christensen came. Mother arose and she and Uncle Nephi had a good visit -- he says one of their best.

Soon the children came home from Sunday School and dinner gotten over and each one out for the Sunday afternoon fun. Mother didn't feel like attending Sacrament meeting. Then too, Papa was to a special prayer circle meeting and wouldn't be home until the middle of the afternoon. Mother always tried to manage and be home when he came. Knew he dreaded and disliked to come home and find her away. So she lay down again and tried to rest and waited for him to come to his lunch.

Papa says, of their last Sunday afternoon together "When I came home from meeting Mother had been lying down. She still had on her "night cap" which she always wore to protect her hair when lying down. (Mother's hair was so beautiful and long. She always kept it from snarling by wearing the cap.) She removed it as she entered the dining room and sat down in a rocker. Then it seemed Mother looked as she had never looked before -- just so sort of holy and heavenly! She had always looked good to me -- she was so pure and good -- but it seemed there was something even a little different that day. Seemed she just looked extra pure and innocent! A flood of tender, sweet emotion came over me and I couldn't resist going to her -- putting my arms about her and telling her how very good and sweet she looked and was -- and how much I did love her! She smiled, as only Mother could, and said "Oh! Pa" -- and "Why you know I love you too". Then she prepared a lunch for just we two. She set the table in the dining room, as she often did for just such special occasions and lunches for we two. Then we ate and talked. That day we talked, as we so often did, of our great blessings. Oh how good the Lord had been to us. We brought each one of you children up in turn -- spoke of your good and weak points and of our hopes and ambitions for you all. We did have a good visit -- and all alone. That was our last one -- and ohh how thankful I am it was such a good one and that there was such a beautiful spirit attending us. We were so grateful and happy."

"Soon the children came in -- then Sister Christen Jensen came and Mother fixed her a lunch and so the afternoon passed. Towards evening Mother took the car and went out for awhile. She got Aunt Annie and Aunt Effie and they went by to get Aunt Lizze Vance (but she was unable to leave home) and they went over to the cemetery. They went to see all the graves of dear ones over there -- Grandma Gilberts, little Leonards, Vinas, Uncle John Gilberts comparatively new one (etc.) After returning to town they called to see a number of the old and sick. (Mother made such calls as often as she could and in spite of her many home duties made a surprising number of such calls. All spoke of her comforting, beautiful spirit.)

"Mother returned home depressed and almost crying -- she was so full of compassion and sympathy for her dear sick friends. That was Sunday nite and that nite we all rested well -- even to baby Sammy who apparently was over his sick spell."

Monday morning Papa was up early, made the fire, awoke the children and he and the boys went to milk. Mother, as usual, got right up after Papa. Monday meant wash day and she was anxious to get started in good time -- "start the ball to rolling", as she so often termed it. But -- the instand she placed her foot on the floor a terrific "gas pain" struck her. She got up and walked around trying to relieve herself. No relief seemed to come -- as it usually did when she moved around. (She was subject to such "gas paints" and spells considerably in the 1st few years of her life).

When Papa returned from the barn and chores, Mother was out by the garden fence walking and working to get relief. The pain only became more severe. After a few hours they thought it best to call Dr. Van Fradenburg. This "spell of gas" seemed different than she had usually. She tried every way to get relief -- that she had ever tried. She asked one of the children to go get Sister Turner and Aunt Annie. She had Wore Sellers come to help Josephine with the washing. Dr. Van gave Mother three "hypos" to try and relieve her pain -- she was suffering so terribly. Nothing seemed to help in the least.

Sister Lydia Thaynie felt impressed to come down and did so. Mother remarked how glad she was and that she had been wishing she would come all the morning. You, little Sammy, seemed determined to remain by Mother's side and as she lay on the bed in her bedroom (back one near Kitchen) writhing in pain, you would catch hold of her arm and cling on to it -- as you "jabbered and scolded" -- wanting only to be left alone. Then she would ask that someone come and get "the dear little soul" and pat you on the head. In a short time though you would evade them all, and manage to get back and again cling on to her. Your little mind seemed conscious that something terrible was impending; you sensed your dear Mother was ill and you only wished to be near her.

In the evening Dr. Dwyer of Alamosa was summoned. He had done you so much good and Mother and Papa had lots of faith in his skill. He deemed an operation the only chance! Mother and Papa both dreaded the thoughts of an operation but Mother said she was willing and anxious to undergo it if there would be relief and be a chance for her. Dr. Dwyer gave her another and a stronger "hypo" remarking, "how she will rest and won't notice the ride to the hospital" (twenty-five miles distant). However, there was still no easing of the piercing pain she had endured since early morning. Every tiny bump or movement of the ambulance on the way to Alamosa she fully realized and could not help a little moan or groan escaping! Agnes rode in the ambulance with her and did all she could to comfort and care her. Papa followed in his car. Sister Lydia Haynie rode with him.

Before leaving home Mother called each of the children to her bedside and spoke to them. Earnestly pleading with them to be good boys and girls always and to help Josephine good till she returned (Josephine was alone you see for Lorraine was spending the summer in Utah with Warren and I). But Delwyn said he felt when she passed thru the front door that nite that she would never return alive! Josephine felt the same. Mother kissed you too, Sammy, and patted your tiny head and murmured "Oh, the dear little fellow".

Sister Louise Turner, our ever dependable, faithful and true friend, was there too -- and asked what Mother wished her to do. She answered "Oh, if you can stay here with the children awhile I'll be so glad and you know what to do".

Ivin was in the mountains with the sheep.

Arriving at the Lutheran Hospital in Alamosa she was made as comfortable as possible but still the terrific pains continued. The doctors thought it best Mother be left alone except for Agnes who was her Special nurse. Before leaving to return home Mother and Papa spoke of the operation on the morrow. Papa dreaded it greatly but she said "Now Pa -- don't worry. I want to try it if the doctors think it will help. Now you go home to the children and rest. You've always been so thoughtful and good Pa. Come back in the morning. Go rest now and I'm going to try to also."

Before Sister Lydia Haynie left she went to Mother and told her she was going to go now but would come back in the morning. (Mother always thought so much of Sister Haynie). Mother took hold of both her hands and said in a low tone "I think I'll be alright -- but in case I might not I want some one to know certain things. I want Brother R. M. Haynie and Brother J. F..... Thomas to speak at my funeral. I want Elvira to raise my baby. She wants children and would have them if she could. She will love and care well for him. I want Louvina to have my wrist watch and Elvira my cameo pin. There is something too for each of the others and don't forget Agnes." Then she mentioned what a true friend Sister Turner was and always had been. Also spoke of how badly "certain people" had made her feel by telling false-hoods of her and proving to be untrue friends -- and of how much she had wanted to talk to Sister Haynie before. She then asked Sister Haynie to go see Aunt Annie as often as she could and to comfort "the girls".

The next morning, August 5, 1930, came the operation, between 9:00 and 11:00 o'clock. The doctors soon realized her condition was even worse than they had feared. There was a gangrene condition throughout her intestines; complete bowel obstruction; a very rare condition. There was nothing to be done but suture her up! The one chance in a thousand she had was a slim one.

Mother was opposed to letting Louvina, Lorraine, Iris, and I know of her illness until after the operation. Said there was no use worrying us. However, Father felt we should know and so notified us. We all of course answered we would leave for home

immediately. Ivin came down from the mountains -- but was too late to see her alive.

Strange as it may seem, Mother felt relieved after the operation and when Father told her he "had got in touch with us all and that we were on our way home, she was glad and said "Oh, I'll just rest up now and get better. Play the Lady. Have our Louvina to nurse me and we'll all have such a good visit!"

Father, Will, Agnes, and the other nurse were only ones permitted to be with her. Friends called but were not admitted -- as it was desired she be given every possible chance of recovery.

In the afternoon Mother asked for the Elders -- Brother Wm. O. Crowther and Brother Robert M. Haynie. Sister Haynie also went. Mother was conscious and seemed to have a numb feeling in her arms. She asked to have them rubbed and propped up. Then for a few seconds it seemed she would tell them where to find plenty pillows and ask for her own little pillow she always used -- it fit so well under her large bob of hair and her neck.

When Sister Haynie was ready to go, she went to tell Mother good-bye and Mother again took her hands and said "I think I'll be alright -- but in case I am not, don't forget what I've told you" -- and she repeated what she had told Sister Haynie the evening before.

That nite Papa remained in Hotel in Alamosa -- as all deemed it best for him to not remain at Hospital. During nite Mother's pain and condition took definite turn for worse, however. In her condition of course, was not wise she should move at all. Hypos were administered. Her suffering was terrible. Papa was called also.

And so, our little mother left us. Such a shock to us all! Seemed our world had "stopped"!

You were so pitiful, Sammy, dear. Cried so much. Only Papa could comfort you - or any way take her place - for some time. You seemed to realize the face you wanted to see, and the tender voice you wished to hear - was gone.

She was taken to Earl Haynie's undertaking parlor. Sister Haynie, wishing to make "shock" least possible, made her dress especially to bring her to the house in. Later of course it was removed and her beautiful burial clothes and temple robes was put on. Mother did look so beautiful in them too! -- and so peaceful. In her "autograph" album - which she reserved for writing just "special" items in - I've written a few more items, as the number of dear kind friends and relatives who called; those who made her clothes; those who send flowers letters and messages of sympathy; those who had a clean house and warm dinner for us - when we returned from cemetery; those who were pallbearers; of some of the beautiful things which were said of her full beautiful life (etc.). Read them Sammy. We'll help you to realize what a truly wonderful mother we have - waiting now for



us "over there". Mrs. Acey Miller and Onita Jensen took down notes of funeral services for us. Her funeral was a large one - she had many friends - for she was a friend to all!

Louvina remained home until Sept. 11 when she left and little Alfred, who just six, went with her for the winter. They met Lynn in Chicago and then went on to Boston. I remained until after Christmas. By then you and I were pretty well acquainted and you "took to me: - but Papa was yet your big comfort. Christmas Warren came and took you and I back to Ogden with him. I had taken ill 1st of November - so for two months I had been ill use at home. Made extra heavy load for Lucy and Josephine. Sister Turner was also, as usual, helpful and thoughtful.

Before leaving home we talked it over with Papa - what you should call us. He felt we should be "Mamma and Daddy" to you. Warren and I feeling to make the distinction however, of Mother and Father (or Papa) for him and Mother! As you get older of course you will do as you wish - but while you so young - felt best you have some one to call "Mamma and Daddy".

Father of course, hated to see the family scatter and for you to leave. He is truly a splendid Father and always so proud of his large family. However, he realized you were yet quite a baby and needed lots of care - and also that was Mother's wish you should go with Warran and I. He took us to Alamosa to catch our train - and it was a hard parting! He looked so very old and forlorn as he said good-bye and "God bless my little boy and you all".

And so you went with us to Ogden - our first little home together. Want you to try and appreciate and realize just how splendid and wonderful and tender "Daddy Warren" was at the time - and always! I was very ill, very "bed fast" most of the time from Nov. 1 to later part of July. I had my thyroid removed in June. So meant he was really "Mamma and Daddy" to you - he did his own work then helped so kindly or did mine. However, never once did he complain or feel it too much. Many "Daddys" might have done differently! Especially - with me not well - and not able to do my part! Anyway - both "Daddy" and I have learned to love you and think of you as our very own - and nothing we wouldn't do for you. Each day you've done and said some "cute things". A few I've "jotted" down - felt just too precious to let be forgotten. Many I've neglected to put down - but these few will perhaps give an idea of just how dear and "cute" - and extra fine we consider our "Sammy J".

1930

In August, before leaving home, when 18 mos. you would sit in your little chair, cross your legs, place hands on knees - and in real grown up fashion say "how do" - as you nodded your head. You would also shake hands and say "how do". You could also take spoon in your hand and eat with little assistance.

In September, when "blessing was being said" at the table you would fold your hands, bow head and say "sh-sh". The 29th you

knelt, when we were having family prayer, and "mumbled" along (much to enjoyment of Elbert and other boys).

October - you would wave your hand say "nun-nite" and toddle off toward your crib. You found a harp and would "blow" on it and march; Papa made a trip to New Mexico - you cried to go and followed him in the car, for a block crying to go. No need stating Papa did leave you very reluctantly. Papa also made a trip into October Conference to represent Stake Presidency. You and I went with him. Also Bro. and Sister Rasmussen (Daddy's father and mother). We all saw Daddy Warren, in Roosevelt Utah. You were so good on the trip and we that you were so cute - way you made yourself right at home - anyplace - even cottage camp - were you always ready with a "how-do". This month too, we got you your first sleepers - with feet covered of course. You did look cunning - and you acted so proud! For Halloween the boys blackened your face then showed you yourself in mirror. You pushed away - was frightened of your reflection - said "no-no!"

November - You liked to get Papa's house slippers for him.

We had some pumpkins stored upstairs in the hall. One day you found your way up there and discovered it was fun to roll the pumpkins down. You rolled several down and then accidentally tumbled down yourself. We noted no difference in sound until you were at bottom - when of course you cried a little - were rather frightened and perhaps little bruised! In the morning you would go to foot of stairs and call "A-vin!" (Ivin)

29th - You got your first "boy haircut". Mother always kept it baby style for as long as "opposition" not too strong - and we therefore all sort of hated to cut yours - too soon!

December - you were thrilled Xmas with a toy train and a teddy bear. Were rather frightened of "Santa" when he came to the window.

1931

January - on trip to Ogden - you were surely "all eyes" - when colored porteer was preparing berths. He spoke to you. You had little to say to him.

15 - You went to your first "movie" - Picture was Will Rogers in "Lightening". In picture Will comes into house asking for "Mother" who was waiting for him right enough in one of smaller rooms. As she opened the door and peered out at Will - you called out "Der she is"! Of course audience laughed and several looked around at you - but we thot twas too cute!

When going to our hotel - first day in Ogden, you saw and heard a little news boy selling papers on corner. For a long time afterwards you would get papers or magazines under your arm and call "Pa-pa, for sale - pa-pa!" Daddy and I always bought yours. You and Daddy played "hide and seek" - you always wanted to hide tho (ha). Your expression of joy now was "O-doodly!" You liked to use Daddy's briefcase for your horse. You and I ate "out

together" in restaurant for first time. You did so well - for just a baby. You enjoyed trying to catch ball. You said "Please" so cunning - and realoy quite often.

February - you said "O-boy!" to express joy or delight. You were learning to say "Blessing on food" - would say, with your head bowed, "Ze-zus- tank you." You were also learning to say your prayers.

28th - we celebrated your second birthday. I was most of the time in bed so unable to make you a real "birthday cake" but Daddy bought a nice little white one and we had 2 candles on it. We three ate our lunch together. I even sat up for it. You blew out the candles and were so excited. Later in evening, Aunt Emily, Rube, and Louise came. Louise gave you a little linen suit. We added more to your "saving account". For your first birthday Mother had taken a dollar to bank and started your account in your name. She also had made some chicken soup and a little cake and invited Agnes and little Gene down to "celebrate" with you.

March - you had a cold and was rather upset. O! we were so worried. Had your first little accident too - and got such a mean cut over your little eye. Fell off seat in bathroom. Got you some new shoes - size 6 - so you see you were "big enough" for your age. You saw a picture of a stork - called it a "quack". Were excited over seeing your first aeroplane. Tried to tell us of "choo-choo way up in air" for some time after. We took you to Salt Lake to see Aunt Lola, Uncle Leland and Lolene for first time. You and Lolene enjoyed playing with each other right away. You did enjoy your baths - would go into bathroom at nite and most refuse to leave - as you would plead "baf-baf". You got plenty too (ha). You would hole up your arms and ask to be taken - say "take it"! Who could resist - do you suppose?

April - 10- Daddy got you a train. You did hate to go to bed that nite. Wanted train on chair beside your bed. In nite you actually awakened too and reached over and was playing with it! you asked for "gink" now - meaning water and "mo" for milk. Also say "boked it" for "broke it". Lolene and Louise both delighted in combing and fussing with your hair. You would endure so much and then just get up and run. The "Easter Bunny" was good to you. You were happy too with the cute little basket and easter toys and candies. You saw a trailer one day - and said - "o - car bok-ed". We moved to Logan this month and you met the Madsen children - Mary R. and Robert - for first. We had a shower in our apartment. I told you to come now and have a bath - you were anxious enough to but said "Where baf - where baf"? Didn't care for showers so much at first. You had a tiny "Little Jim" wagon. Liked to bring it full of chips and wood for me.

May - took you to a "baby specialist" just to see if you perfectly allright. You were two pounds overweight and fine. I had you take Typhoid serum - also vaccinated for smallpoz. We moved to Brigham City. You used to go into Root beer stand by our "cottage" climb up on stool; place elbows on counter and ask for "dink - pease". Mr. Fuller could never resist giving you a

little mug full. Some eggs were in your way one day - you proceeded to pick them up and throw them out of the way! Quite amused when they broke.

17 - we went to Liberty Park in Salt Lake with Killparks. You enjoyed seeing all the animals but the shaggy old buffalo. He frightened you - you said "too big"! The next day we thot it fine you could recognize the different animals on your colored animal blocks! You asked for "tories" now - and made me so happy! éI have always enjoyed telling you stories - so much). Daddy had his turn too - but some of his were "made up" as he related them - and he would find it hard to repeat them exactly. You were good at "correcting" any mistakes too (ha). He would laugh - and accept corrections! You enjoyed Mother Goose Rhymes and Pictures. Learned so fast - we thought!

28 - You were jabbering away to a little boy some older than you. He couldn't quite make out what you were maning to tell him. I asked the little boy "doesn't he speak same language you do?" He, very seriously, answered, "No-mam". However you kept on talking. Some sheep passed the house one day. You ran out in midst of herd and followed them off for block or so - so unafraid.

June - When you wanted the nursery rhymes you said "sing mo". You liked stories of "three little pigs" - and would retell it to us with much expression especially the "Puff-n'bo - Puff-n'bo" part. If you ever heard us sigh or limp (rheumatism I had) or "in any way show distress, you were always so solicitous and gentle - would say "O-toobad" - and put arms around us - and "kiss better". When hungry, or tired after running or playing - you would hole your little stomach and jabber and look so distressed! You would say or do something then say "what know about that?" Your first greeting in morning was usually "Mornin" - then soon after - "get up now". You would say col-o-la-do. I had a thyroid operation the month in Ogden Hospital. You were so cute - Daddy would bring you to hospital to see me for little while . You also had to bring "teddy bear" - "Peter Rabbit" - and "Little Sammy".

July - Moved to Rich County - and later down to Price (Carbon County) this month.

2 - You went bathing in Bear Lake - at LaRota Resort. You weren't too fond of the water tho'. Went for a row boat ride too. Very soon after few times in water you enjoyed it and splashed and shouted "O-big fun".

4 - Daddy spent most of day letting "you go down a "children's slide" - at the resort. Seemed to me it was plenty steep too - but had no fear and never tired of sliding. You set off your first "fire crackers" on this 4th too.

Went over to Evanston, Wyoming, to see cousins Fred and Betty C. You skipped out and ran away before we realized it. Finally found you several blocks down in town talking to a policeman. He had noted you wandering - tried to find out your house, of

course, and when unsuccessful, had picked you up, gone into a bakery and got you a bun and then decided to just "talk" to you - till you were claimed! My! You had us worried that day. Betty and I were alone - as Fred was working and Daddy was still working Randolph (Pick Co.)

July 24 - Killpacks - spent at LaRota (Bear River) with us. You and Lolene did have fun. Even went fishing together - used some willow poles, string, and pins. Got some good pictures of you. You waited to watch a dance. So Daddy put you on one shoulder and Lolene on other and let you peek over rails. When we were ready to leave the resort and go to Salt Lake, you were irritated over something and were "sponky". We all got in the car and drove off f- just to help you over "sponky" spell and see what would happen. You soon jumped up and began to follow us - but Lolene was not so sure! She commenced screaming and wanted us to stop car and let her go get "Sammy". We did - and surely a cute picture we snapped of you two. Coming along a long road - holding hands and looking pretty well repentant!

July 26 till Aug 23 - we were in Price

August - In Price we had a good swing. You enjoyed it and wanted some one out swinging you all the time. Got bumped on it one day tho and so experienced your first "nose bleed". You could surely retell story about three bears now - and stressed especially the "boken" chair and "porridge all gone". You called for stories now rather than tories. Were growing - growing!

Sept. We got you a little cereal dish with "chicken pictured" in bottom of it. My! How you would eat - so chicken would "peek" at you. We moved from Fairview to Junction - stayed ill Sept. 20 - then went to Beaver. Some little boys teased you a bit by calling you James - you were quite indignant and said "Don' say that - say Sammy J". You did like to put stick over your shoulder and march like "sol-der boy". (We wondered so often where you got all your ideas). When we asked you where you got your blue eyes, your tiny "pug" nose (etc) you always answered "In a store - and I can buy you some maybe too but you can't have ine" --

22 -- You earned your first 5 cents. Was in Adamsville, south of Beaver. You were out with Daddy and you helped a man drive his cows into corral. The man thought you were so "little" to be so big and helpful - so gave you a nickel. You put it in your bank - where it showed up good - wiuth all the rest being pennies. (We've tried always to place all pennies - to your account - and they do amount up in time).

October 3 - We were in Beaver. Received a phone call from Salt Lake telling us Papa had come in to Conference. Made it just right for us to go up - as we were to move to Pleasant over weekend anyway. You seemed to know Papa - went right to his arms. When he would ask where his little boy was you would point to your chest and say "Lite here". Alfred and Josephine had also come in with Papa. You and Alfred had a good time. We stayed at Aunt Effie's overnite. Papa and I listened to Conference over

radio. Daddy Warren and Alfred had to go on to Fairview to work, then we all went down day or so later. Uncle Sam and Papa went to Nephi also - over all their old boyhood grounds. First time they had been back together. Was a treat to hear them point out old playgrounds, old land marks, places where old boyhood friends had lived etc. They were able to call and see a few. We stayed at Ed Jones. We met "Daddy" in Fairview - but had a room arranged for in Mt. Pleasant. All had good visit till Oct. 9 then folks left. We rode with them for a short distance. When I was crying a bit - after they had gone you put your arm around me - said "Don' cry, mom, we'll go see Papa and Alfred in Col-olado soon!" A few days later when we passed place where we had parted from folks, you remembered it and said "We'll go to Colorado sometime and see our dear folks. I get lonesome for my Alfred and Papa". Alfred has always been so concerned over you - and of course played with you lots.

13 - We saw a high-school pep parade in Mt. Pleasant. The students cheered for "San Pete". Next day you were marching around, carrying a stick as your substitute "torch" and you shouted "Ra - ra - Pan - Seat".

24 - We went deer hunting in Mts. near Mt. Pleasant. I snapped a cute picture of you and Daddy creeping, stealthily along a trail. You had a toy rifle and were just as earnest in hunt as Daddy. Were surely a perfect "imitator".

Nov - We were in Gunnison till 21. Then Monticello till 28. Moab till Dec. 5. You enjoyed all the moving, riding etc. and of course was only way we could be always with Daddy.

Nov 1 - Your new "shark skin toe" oxfords "a special brand you simply could not skuff out toe were size 9. Your shirts were 6 year olds - and you weighed 38 pounds. We were proud and happy, the way you were growing.

18 and 19 - We 3 went on a pheasant hunt. Did have fun. You and I helped find one that Daddy shot and then couldn't locate. You were so excited.

Dec. 5 - We got you some overshoes (10 1/2). You called them over boots - and did love to wade in snow and mud with them. The 8th we were in Salt Lake. Already the windows were full of "Xmas things". You did enjoy window shopping. You did surprise me one day when you came up to me, with a pencil placed over your ear, and said you were Dr. Rasmussen and were testing all the cattle - and you wanted to know where Mr. Jones lived. I tried to "direct" you - you then said "Thanks". and wrote something on a piece of paper - got in your "play car" and drove away. Such instances made me realize how you readily grasped every action and word of ours! Couldn't help but be happy over such imitations though!

10th - We were in Richfield. Went over to Fairview to Grandpa and Grandma Brady's 70th wedding anniversary. You did have good time with the children - and were just extra active it seemed. The 12th you were just a little too quiet and so of course we

began "doctoring" -- the 13th you didn't ask to get up and said you were "tired and tummy hurt". Were quiet all day - at nite your urine was little discolored - we were up several times during nite and by morning you were passing urine - deep red color. You had a fever and complained of your arms and legs aching. Daddy and I were frantic. You were so very precious - and we were so unexperienced. We called a Doctor. He told us frankly your condition was extremely serious and that with children of your age usually was fatal! Was a condition of albumen in urine and caused primarily from diseased tonsils. Your neck glands were also swollen! You were a sick little fellow - but so patient! Daddy, Father and Mother had come into the anniversary celebration we had all attended in Fairview. They came then on over to Richfield and we all planned on going to Colorado for Christmas! The Doctor discouraged, however, any thots of us thinking of driving so soon with you - even should you get along allright. The folks at home were anticipating our coming tho-and we knew what Xmas would mean to us all -- if you didn't get well - and we didn't get to Colorado. We did work earnestly and prayerfully! Daddy and his father administered to you and we all excercised faith in your behalf! As a result - the Doctor was very much surprised at your "rapid improvement" and complete disappearance of albumen! The 22nd we left for home. Drove to Green River first day - to Gunnison next and "Xmas eve" we were home. Ivin came from sheep camp for holidays - so we were all together and did have wonderful Christmas. We all "acknowledged" twas only through power of priesthood and faith and prayer - all was so well - we all together! You got a train, gun, and "Sammy Boy". Weren't afraid of old Santa when he came and peeked in at window. Did enjoy being with folks - especially your Papa and the boys.

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Jan. 1 - Papa took all of his boys - even you Sammy, to a picture show. The 11th we had such a good "home evening" you said some verses and sang some little songs. 23rd - we left home. Warren went with us. Worked in Richfield until Feb. 3.

Feb. 6 - Your Daddy said (as he had often before ) Oh! Sammy, is the sweetest, finest little fellow. Not a thing about him I would wish to change! (Even shape of your head we considered - just perfection!) You were so affectionate and thotful. You enjoyed now playing "neighbor". Would knock on door - greet me - take off your hat - sit in chair - cross legs - and with hands on knees - really talk and visit!

28th - Your 3rd birthday - we were in Provo. Had Dr. and Mrs. Jones and Marvel over for dinner. Had you a birthday cake. They brot you a lever Felix (the cat) that you had fun with for a long time. Warren J. was with us too. In evening Aunt Fannie and Aunt Martha came over. You told Aunt Fannie how very pretty red dress was.

Mar. - The 4th Warren J. was in a school programme - sort of Washington play. Out of all the children on the stage you were able to recognize him (he was in costume too).

9th - You and Warren took LaVere Harrison and Curtis J. to a movie! You felt pretty important using most anything for a baton (nut pick one day) you enjoyed beating time and singing - from book (any piece of paper or small book). You liked especially - "Jingle Bells" and "Every nite when I came home, the monkeys on the table: take a stick and give him a lick - and Pop goes the weasel". Really couldn't carry a tune too well (ha). This month had you inoculated for diphtheria. You were so brave and big about it too. Just scringed a bit - didn't cry. This Easter we spent in Salt Lake with Lolene. Went to zoo too. You liked to cheer "your pep, your pep, your pep; you have it now don't lose it - your pep,, your pep, your pep" - then would jump and shout - hurrah!

April - You seldom forgot now to say "excuse me" or "paradon me" - when leaving table. When you'd cough or sneeze; when passing in front of anyone (etc). We were so thrilled - each time you'd remember. You often wondered about when "we were going to have a baby sister". Said you were going to buy one - in a store. When you enjoyed your food - you were always ready to tell me so - would say - "that was sure good. More". (Getting your sense of appreciation from your daddy - he was always too thotful and appreciative).

Told Daddy one day "I'm not big like you yet, but I'm going to grow big so I can drive the car and let you sit "back front".

14th - You went to Doctor's office with Daddy to get a hay fever treatment. Dr. asked what you wanted. You said "Oh, my Daddy wants a shot". Dr. asked where - you answered - "Oh, in his arm".

15th - You brought me some dandelions - said you had "picked them for me". You were always bringing me flowers or grass etc.

23 - We got you a tricycle. An adjustable one - so you can use it for several years. Really a beauty - with a belle ven. You were surelly happy with it! A new expression was no w "hay mudder!"

May - We often went to see Aunt Martha (who was ill). She did like for us to come and thot lots of you. She would say your name "Little Sammy - just a nice name" !

8 - Mother's Day we were in Fairview. Went to Sunday School programme. Was first time you had been to Sunday School and remained full time.

12th - We had your tonsils removed. Dr. Merril and Oaks in Provo Hospital. Didn't want to run a risk of a repetition of sick spell you had Christmas time - although you were such a baby yet - to be taking them!

27th - Your Daddy "Uncle" Leland and Lolene went to a "Five Ring Al G. Barnes Circus". Was your first. You could surely tell of the sights you saw too - for a long time after.



