

## MARIE

Of all the people who ever lived, no one is more important or more loved by me than my lovely sister, Mary Marie. The moments we have spent together are indeed more precious than rubies.

Marie was born in Castle Dale, Utah, Sept. 24, 1908, to Anne Marie and Victor Leroy Ungerman. The doctor in attendance was so taken with the beautiful little baby with the long dark hair, that he requested the privilege of naming her. He wished to name her "Mary". At first my Mother objected, but after thinking it over, it was decided to give her the name of "Mary Marie". How the doctor laughed!

"At first you wouldn't name her Mary", he said. "Now you named her Mary Mary!".

When Marie was born, she had two living brother and a sister: Lloyd, Reid and Fern. Two years later a baby brother was born whose name was Hughie. This child was destined to live just three years.

When Marie was around four years old, the family moved to Mountain Home, where three more children were born, Beulah (myself), Ralph and June.

When Marie was around eleven, we moved to Carbon County, where we lived during our "growing up" years. We lived in Standardville, Miller Creek, Hiawatha, and then we moved to what to me was a magical town of "never-never". Indeed, today it doesn't even exist except as a ghost town. To us, it was a very special place, called West Hiawatha. One reason it was so special was because of the wonderful warm-hearted, friendly people who lived there. People were truly concerned about their neighbors and it was a magical place to grow up in.

Among these special people were the Leamaster and the Allens. The lives of these fine people were to be fatefully woven with the life of Marie.

When she was a young lady, she obtained a job in a soda fountain serving sodas and ice cream. One of the young Boy Scouts living there was Dick Allen, who used every excuse he could think of to hang around the soda

fountain and admire the lovely counter girl.

A very special young man-about-town, who was not especially impressed with "kids" that age, was Delbert Leamaster. Del was in our home constantly, but he came to see my brother!

During those years, I was especially dependant upon my sister. She was my protector, companion and friend. This never changed.

The day came when the mining camp where we were living closed down, and the families living there moved to Mohrland. The Leamaster family moved to Provo for a few years and the Allen family moved to Huntington. After living in Provo for a time, the Leamaster family moved to Huntington. Then after a couple of years in Mohrland, the Ungerman family moved to Huntington.

Once again these three families were located in the same vicinity.

Once again the paths of Delbert and Marie crossed. The hand of fate moved across the page and these two fine young people suddenly became aware of each other in a very special way, and so it was that in the spring of 1929, in March, they pledged their hearts and hands in matrimony.

Theirs was a happy marriage and to them were born four lovely children- Pon, Bert, Millie and Faye. These children knew a home of family love and security. Their parents adored them. Life was good! Del was very proud of his sons. He taught them to hunt and fish, and especially to learn to stand on their own two feet. He one had daughters that could compare to his, in his eyes.

This family enjoyed being together and doing things together. Many were the camping trips they took along some lake or stream.

Del did a great deal to help his family and Marie's during those dark depression years, but his first and great love was for his young wife and small family. It was a close knit circle and all were happy. Then it happened! In October of 1946 there was a mining accident that claimed Del's life and left his family desolate with grief. It was a time of great sorrow for all of us. The Leamasters and the Ungermans. However, the family stayed close together. Marie did all she could for her children

and in return they loved her dearly.

Fon, Bert, Millie and Faye went to school and for a time Marie worked in the school lunch room.

One day Bert came home and announced that he had joined the Navy. Not to be left out, Fon immediately joined too and they left together to serve their country.

In the meanwhile, Dick Allen, who had also served time in the Armed Forces, was working with his father on the farm. Once again, the hand of fate moved forward and Dick crossed paths with the pretty girl he had always admired. They became close friends and then in June 27 of 1953 they were married.

For a brief period, Dick and Marie had a very happy time together - working together and enjoying places and doing things together. Dick loved Marie's children as his own. Then once again, tragedy struck and Marie became stricken with a deadly crippling disease. For a long time, she struggled on, with Dick's help and the help of her family. She went about patiently keeping house and caring for others.

Eventually when the boys returned, Bert found a lovely blonde girl named Janet Neilson who became his bride and Fon claimed for his own his darling dark-headed Ramona. Faye eventually married handsome Wayne Brown and Millie married equally handsome Charles Frith. Marie was delighted and she loved her sons and daughters in law with all her heart. When the grandchildren came along, she bragged about them so much, I would sometimes have to interrupt to tell about my own grandchildren.

As Dick and Marie went about their daily life, she lived in constant pain. Her hands and legs became so twisted and painful that she was eventually confined to a wheelchair. Dick was greatly concerned and did everything he could do to help her, assuming shopping, housework, laundry and everything he could possibly could.

It was during those many, many hours she was forced to sit there that I spent many precious moments visiting with her and talking about life, death,

and life hereafter. We had many happy times, too. Marie and Dick had a dog they called Rocky. He became old and crippled and so he loved to lie quietly on his own special rug whenever we would get together. He would join us, listening quietly and looking very wise. He seemed to understand us and enjoy our company.

Marie was always very concerned with the animals that seemed to seek shelter there. She was always concerned that the cats be fed and not be allowed to go hungry.

Because she spent so much of her time resting in the day time, she reserved the time for the evening meal for her and Dick to be together. She said they enjoyed that quiet time and she felt it was something special they both enjoyed.

One very important event in her recent life was a visit from her home teachers. She really took an interest in Brother Barnes and Brother Jones when they came to spend some time with her.

Sometimes as we sat together in the quiet of her home, we would talk very seriously about matters of the future and principles of the Gospel. She had a very strong testimony and considerable knowledge of Gospel principles. She had great faith in the love of the Savior.

Not so long ago she said to me most earnestly, "You know, it will be heaven to me just to be able to use my arms and legs again!".

One of the things Marie and Dick have both appreciated is the loyalty and consideration they have always received from the LeMaster family. They have always felt secure in the love and friendship extended to them.

Since Marie's most recent illness, the family has had an opportunity to really draw close to their Mother and also to see and appreciate the tender loving care Dick gave to her.

During the last weeks, Faye cared for her and Fon and Ramona took her into their homes and showered her with every possible comfort and cared for her in every way possible. I marvelled at the strength, love, and

compassion, Ramona displayed. Also, her grandchildren. It was a time of closeness and nearness, that they as a family can remember and cherish forever.

Fon and Ramona, Bert & Jan, Millie & Charles, and Faye and Wayne will miss their Mother, but there will be many fond and beautiful memories of a Mother who loved them dearly.

Dick will be lonesome because he loved and cared for her so tenderly, but his will be beautiful memories of a beautiful sweetheart and a loving wife.

May God's choicest blessings be with you.

Beulah

(Narrated by James Potter)