

Life
of
William Wells Brady

(As told by him)

I, William Wells Brady, was born in Fairview, Utah, June 4, 1886. My mother called me Willie, my sisters called me Will, my father called me William, but the fellers called me Bill.) I was born in a log house located two (2) blocks north and one (1) block west of the Co-op store and meeting house of the Fairview LDS Ward. (The house was built of logs that were square.) I was born to William Edward Brady and Mahitable Cheney.

My father, a son of Warren Paddix Brady and Rachel Ann Cox, was born March 12, 1861 in Fairview, (North Bend), Utah, at the point of the Stone Quarry. He died December 1, 1886 when I was some six (6) months old, so I do not remember him. He died while working in the timber. He and Charles Coolard were building a saw mill at the mouth of Cottonwood Canyon in Fairview. He was perspiring and layed down to drink from a spring. He took only one bite of his sandwich and died. He had never been ill before.

My mother, daughter of Elam Cheney and Martha Taylor, was born September 14, 1868, in Fairview, Utah in an adobe house at the old Elam Cheney Grist Mill. She died May 16, 1908. Mother was a woman of fine character and intelligence. She had black hair and large dark brown, expressive eyes. She was tall and slender. She had a beautiful voice and was a member of the Fairview Ward Choir from her early teens until her last illness. She was a lover of flowers. Her special house plants were calla-lillies and fuchsias. She always figured she would have blossoms from these two plants for funerals. There were no florists shops in those days. Her yards were well kept, with lawns and a nice vegetable garden.

My parents were married at the Logan Temple March 25, 1885 by Marriner W. Merrill. When they went to get married there were four couples that left Fairview together by team and covered wagon for Logan. They were Guy C. Wilson,

and Elizabeth Erickson, Myrum DePriese (DePriese) and Anna Nielson, John Petersen and Sarah Taylor and my parents.

One of the first things I can remember was when my mother, who was living with my grandmother at the time, was going to walk up town to the store and take me with her. We were walking on C. K. Hansen's (our neighbor), sidewalk when a great big, yellow dog came up to me and licked me right in the face. Well, I cried and wanted mother to carry me but as I remember she would not. I was only two or maybe two and a half years old at this time.

Another incident that happened about that time was when Mr. C. K. Hansen, Angus Hansen's mother, gave Angus and me a nice piece of bread and honey. (Angus was about my age.) We went out doors to eat and Angus dared me to go near the beehive. The bees were already of the bread and honey but I went up close to the beehive and was stung all over, especially on the head and face.

My mother married John Anderson into Polygamy July 13, 1888, in the Manti Temple. They were married by Daniel H. Wells. John Anderson came from Scotland which is a great mining country. He came here because of the LDS Church. He discovered coal in the Price, Utah district when he was out tending his sheep. This was the first coal-bed of any size discovered in Utah.

I certainly have the highest respect for my step-father and for his good wife, Aunt Lena. She was like a sister to my mother and acted as our family doctor. All their sons and daughters treated me as if I were their brother, although I was much younger.

The children born to John Anderson and my mother are as follows: Martha Birdella, James Elam, Flossie Mehitable, Mary Elizabeth and Hugh Cheney. I could write a book about Birdella, Flossie, Mary (Mamie) and Hugh and how well they managed. They are my half sisters and half brother. Their father died when Hugh was a baby, then our mother died eight years later. It is commendable how well these youngsters maintained the home and all attended schools of higher learning. James Elam died in infancy and Mary died at the age of thirteen from

typhoid fever. She was staying with Birdella, who was then married. A neighbor's well was found to be contaminated with these germs. She was a beautiful child with large brown eyes and hair. She was a talented child and was a regular milliner. She made all kinds of hats for her dolls, as well as doll dresses.

My mother being married to a Polygamist made it necessary for mother to take me and flee the United States Marshalls, who were arresting all Polygamists at the time. She took me to Manassa, Colorado. Manassa was a home of the Undergrounders, as the second families of the Polygamists were called. John Anderson would make a trip to Manassa to see us about twice a year. He told people that he was going to Colorado to see my Uncle Will Cheney and his family, who was living in Manassa helping to settle that country for the LDS Church people. (Uncle Will Cheney was not a Polygamist.)

When it was necessary for us to flee Fairview we left in a white top buggy or light wagon pulled by two horses and driven by the mail-driver, Mr. Henry Mower. He was the father of all the Mowers who lived in Fairview and Milburn, Utah. (These Fairview Mowers were the relatives of the Springville, Utah Mowers.) We arrived at Thistle Station, the railroad junction and had to wait for the train. I sure was glad to see the train come in to take us to Colorado.

My childhood impression of Manassa was that the Conjuns River, which run through the San Louise Valley, about two (2) miles west of town, and the railroad, both run north and south. Some forty-six years later when I and Mr. Edgar M. Williams, a band director from Price, Utah, went to Manassa I found that the river, railroad and even the town had completely turned around and run east and west. (At this time I was attending Western State College at Gunnison, Colorado.)

One incident I particularly remember while in Manassa is seeing Apostle Heber J. Grant there. I was about six (6) at the time. He came there for LDS Quarterly Conference. Aunt Agnes and Uncle Will had invited him to their place to have dinner and I was there too. (I was among a group of youngsters that would follow him around to watch him throw a rock, the size of a baseball, in the

air and catch it. He would walk in the middle of the road, as there were no side walks at that time. After dinner he would go out to the barn and practice throwing rocks against the barn and catching it. Aunt Agnes even lent him a ball of her yarn to use in place of the rocks as the rocks were a little hard on the barn. He practiced like this because of his inefficiency to throw a ball instead of tossing it.

Another important person I met while in Manassa was Jack Dempsey the boxing champion. I'm not sure of when it was but I was still quite young.

Another incident that happened when we were in Manassa took place one Sunday afternoon when myself and Bart Dalton, who later became an efficient lawyer, was playing with a group of boys in his father's barn. (His father was Bishop Dalton.) Lightning struck the barn and it injured one of Bart's brothers, Mitchel. It really scared us as we thought for awhile that it had killed him.

In about three years we returned to Fairview. The railroad, the Marysville branch of the Denver and Rio Grande, had been built while we were in Manassa so we rode the passenger train into Fairview. This was just a few days before Christmas in 1892. Uncle Jim (James Anderson, John Anderson's brother) was at the depot to meet us with a team and bob sleigh. This was the first time I had seen sleighs. Uncle John, mother's husband, had built us a new home on the lot that was his father's, Archibald Anderson, and we moved into it.

Our family was two more in number at this time as my half-sister, Martha Birdella, was born in Manassa, July 22, 1890 and my half-brother, James Elam, was born there also on November 25, 1892. James Elam died October 27, 1893.) When Birdella was born Uncle John and mother said the reason they named her Birdella was because she reminded them of a little bird.

I started to school back in Fairview and a Miss Laura Beck was my first teacher and a Mister Luke was the principal. (I had attended school in Manassa for a short time, long enough to learn the alphabet.) The next year Helena Damerius Anderson, my step-sister, was my teacher and Guy C. Wilson was the

principal. If I remember right Helena was my teacher for three years with Eli A. Day Sr. as principal part of the time. Mr. Day was not there all the time as he spent part of this time going to the University in Salt Lake City. My teachers while I was in elementary school were: Helena Anderson, Annie D. Stevens, Melvin Miner, Joseph Hansen, Heber S. Olson, A. U. Miner, John L. Bench (Step brother-in-law), and Elam Henry Anderson (a cousin).

I remember another time when the Fairview Ward was putting on a home dramatic for the M.S.A. Some of the actors were Brother Eli A. Day Sr., Sister Ephragia Cox Day, John R. Anderson and three or four others. One of Brother Day's lines called for him to play "Auld Lang Sune" of the fife. As he could not play the fife I stood in the wings and played the tune on the fife for him while he went through the actions. I was just a good sized boy then, perhaps nine or ten years old. This took place on the stage in the old Pavilion in or about the year 1896.

During my boyhood days I remember when my mother took me to Primary.

I must have been somewhere near two or three years of age. I was to sing a song on the program and I was standing at the side of my mother. (She must have been one of the Primary officers as she sat up on the stand.) Well, I started to sing and got scared. I made a number of trials but couldn't seem to remember the words to the song. Hannah Hansen, Martha Moffit and Angus Hansen laughed at me and it was their laughing that got me so scared.

When I was about eight I used to sing songs for my Sunday School teacher, Ellen Peterson. She couldn't read music or play an instrument to teach me the song so she had Lena Anderson, wife of O. K. Hansen, teach me. I might mention that Ellen was the only one of my teachers that could get me to sing.

I remember that I was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saints on my eighth birthday by Parley R. Young in the Cotton wood Creek. This creek run through our lot and through Sam Bills' back door yard. I was Confirmed by Guy C. Wilson the same day. (June 4, 1894)

Back to school memories, I remember that every Friday afternoon all the different classes had a program. Sometimes the entire school would assemble together. The program consisted of songs, instrumental music and recitations. I used to sing and accompany myself on the banjo then I would change instruments, sometimes playing harmonica, jews harp, triangle or violin. (My Uncle Zeke, mother's brother, taught me to play the banjo, piccolo and the violin.)

Angus Hansen, Cyrus Nodstrom and Edgar Allred played harmonicas and I played the banjo. We started playing together when I was in the second reader and played until we graduated from the eighth grade. We used to always serenade the town on holidays.

I took violin lessons from my Uncle Zeke Cheney; when I was six years old. I used my father's violin, he had been a very outstanding violinist but he was left handed so he had the violin strung for the left hand. Uncle Will Cheney arranged it over to right hand and kept it in good repair for me. He placed steel strings on it and it was an exceptionally good instrument. Later when I went to Brigham Young University, Professor Miller, my music teacher, changed the strings from steel to gut strings. He used to borrow it from me often because he thought it was such a good instrument.

Also when I was around the age of eight I bought a toy steam engine from Sears and Roebuck. When it arrived in the mail it was broken. I took it to the watchmaker, Chris Jensen, to have him fix it. He did so and invited me to come back and watch him repair watches. I did so, many times, and he taught me how to fix them too.

I remember that at school they had a box of blocks for Geometry study and there wasn't anyone in the school that could put them together, but me. I shouldn't tell this but Anna says that this is one thing that attracted all the girls to me.

When I was near eleven I went to school in the old Vestery which made it so I had to pass Albert Christensen's home when going to and from school. (The

home of Archy and Earl Christensen.) I also had to pass two big poplar trees. Nearly every day the town bums would try to get Archy, Warl and myself into a fight with each other. My mother told me that I wasn't to fight and if I did I was sure to get a licking when I got home. John Bench, my step-brother-in-law, was the teacher at this time and if I got in a fight he would tattle to my step-father, John and also my mother. So then when I got home I would get two lickings. So when I would refuse to fight and run home to get out of it the town bums would tell my Uncle Zeke, Mother's brother, what a coward they thought I was.

On one of these occasions when I started to run, Uncle Zeke stepped from behind one of those big poplar trees I mentioned and told me to fight those two fellows, if I didn't he would give me a licking. Well, it meant a lickin' no matter what I did so I fought Archy and Earl. I licked the pair of them, so that ended the fighting with those two boys. Next Will and Ross Christensen came and eventually I had to clean up on them too. These boys never came at me single handed, it was always in pairs.

I also remember that once when I was a boy and was herding sheep on Birch Creek, Nyeum Anderson and I got in the sheep wagon and dipped some old German socks in some linseed oil. (This was used for branding sheep.) We then took the linseed oil soaked socks and strung the oil up and down the railroad tracks that run through the field. When the train come you should have heard the noise it made when its' wheels slipped and slid on the oil. This is something I only did once, as you might guess, we got caught. I was near the age of ten at this time.

When I was about twelve years old and working with John Anderson's sheep on the mountains east of Fairview, I found a gun. It was a 38-55 caliber repeater Winchester. It appeared as though it had laid out in the weather for several years. It was so full of rust, dirt and etc. John Keese Anderson, my step-brother, with whom I was working, thought it had been lost by Fred Jensen's

sheep herder. We took it to them but they didn't claim it. After asking a few more people whom we thought may have lost it and none of them claiming it, we decided that I would clean it up and keep it.

Now you know how anxious mothers can get. Mother said I might hurt someone, maybe myself, so she and Grandma Cheney dinged at me and Uncle Zeke to trade it off. Finally Uncle Zeke found a man who said he would give me an old Turing Lathe for it. This man was Alma Young, the violinist who played in Uncle Zeke's orchestra.

Well, the trade was made. I got the old foot power, all wood peddles and all. I also got a half years job of fixing it up so it would run. Mother said that that was O.K., because I needed something to do that would keep me at home instead of bumming around so much. I had plenty of help from my boy friends, Loren Anderson, Charles Cheney, Bill and Koss Christensen, Otis Hjorth, Archy and Earl Christensen. But it never did run as it should. I guess I wasn't a good enough Mechanic and I didn't have the necessary tools and materials to repair it.

After I was married I did get the Lathe going good enough to do some work for the Fairview Telephone Co. I turned down the tenon pins on a couple of barrells of cross arm insulator pins. They came a quarter of an inch too large to fit in the hole of the cross arms. I kept the Lathe for a few years, it sure gave me a lot of mechanical experience. I used that experience in turning banisters and newell posts for the balcony and stairways in the large, gray, sand rock church that was built in Fairview. This church was finished and dedicated in 1910.

William Triplet, Peter Renz Petersen and I turned a good share of factory built tenon pins. As I mentioned before this was a foot power lathe and after turning all day, when I went to get off the seat and attempted to walk I usually walked backwards until I got my equilibrium adjusted. I finally traded the old Lathe to Heber Pherson, along with some cash to boot, for a nice little

gray riding mare. The small amount of cash was borrowed from Uncle Zeke.

When I was about 15, I started spending time with Oscar Norman, the barber. He was a family man and he let me learn to cut hair. (At that time in the century they called hair cutting, getting shingled.) I made a considerable amount of spending money this way. He would give me a commission on what I could do.

At that time Mr. Norman and Uncle Zeke along with Elsieberry Garlic, who operated the Empire Creamery, were building the first private owned telephone system in that part of the country. I also got in on building telephone lines. I helped with the digging of the pole holes and all. I built a nine mile line almost alone, installing telephone instruments and everything. I finally got to be a telephone technician. The little gray mare I mentioned awhile ago was also on the job.

During all this time I was studying music with Uncle Zeke and the railroad agent, Moses Alphonzo Boyden, and beginning to play in the dance orchestra as an extra man. The extra man played for nothing except when one of the regular players was sick or absent for some other reason. Then I got his pay which was \$1.75. After awhile, a year or so, I became a regular member. This is when I met Anna Louisa Lindquist. She played the piano.

I remember that every organization in the ward had a special dance. The Seventies, Primary, Sunday School, etc. Wedding dances, masquerade, pie and bow dances. (When Anna was a little girl, Chris Rosencrans nearly always got her bow or basket.) All this time I was paying Mr. Boyden for a cornet out of the money I made playing with the orchestra. I also was paying for my music lessons from Mr. Boyden this way. Some of the dances we played were: Quadrille (rage) waltz, lancers, waltzes, schottische, seven-up polka's, (Finger polkas for children's dances.)

About this time I bought a buggy from Alma Young, who was the manager of the Consolidated Wagon and Machine Co. in Mt. Pleasant. Alma was also the violinist in the dance orchestra. When I bought the buggy I had use for the

little gray mare. She was good on the buggy. Andrew Hansen helped me train her. Now I could take my girl for a buggy ride. (You know who!)

The little gray mare was a great factor in helping me capture Anna. Hitching the mare to the nice new buggy was just as nice and captivating as a nice new Buick would be at the time of this writing. (March 6, 1957) This was way back in 1909. The mare was a clipper on the buggy. I got a set of sleigh runners to put on the buggy in place of the wheels so that when there was snow on the ground we could still go riding. With sharp shoes on her feet the mare could take us anywhere, even on slick ice.

I graduated from the eighth grade in May of 1903. Elam H. Anderson was the principal. I registered for the mid-winter semester at the Brigham Young University, in Provo, Utah, in November 1903. I remember it quite well because the electric lights were put in Fairview in the spring of 1904 by Arnold Clement and a company of Fairview married men. (Heb Phetson, Myrtum Vance and Clarence Pritchett)

At the Brigham Young University I studied violin and piccolo with Professor Miller. I batched it with A. Henry "Hennie" and Myrtum Anderson the first half at the home of an elderly man who last name was Osterlow. The second half I boarded at Mattie Stark's home, 428 N. Academy Ave. and roomed in a little room in the Frank Ramsey home. I found out later that Anna Lindquist and her former music teacher, Mary Larsen Christensen, lived in the same room. During the second half I also boarded with Uncle J. D. and Aunt Lizzy Reece. While at the University I was a member of the Byll Beginner Band and I became quite an accomplished piccolo player. When I came home I joined the town band which was led by Firman Brady, a cousin.

In the fall of 1904 and for the next three and one half years (3½) I attended the Snow Academy at Ephraim, Utah. My major was band and orchestra. Frank Anthon Christensen was Music Director and I studied arranging and harmony under him. I composed and arranged several marches each year that the band play-

ed at Commencement exercises. I also sang bass in the mixed Quartet with Simon Brady, tenor, Macel Cook, soprano, and Hannah Harding, alto.

My woodwork teacher at Snow was L.M. Olsen. I made a violin case and some furniture. During my extra time at school I would spend a lot of time in the woodworking department. The department made hearses (Vehicles for conveyance of the dead to grave.) Mr. Olsen entered one of these at the Seattle World's Fair in 1906 and received a gold medal for it.

On week ends I would ride home to Fairview on a bicycle with a pocket full of shingle nails to fix the chain. The chain would keep snapping the shingle nails as it was a steep climb up Pigion "Holler". I would usually be going up the "Holler" at two or three o'clock in the morning after playing at a dance at the Academy on Friday. I would usually get home just in time to go to work at the Barber Shop Saturday morning. Mother or Lindella had a sandwich or something, to snack on, waiting for me. (There was no time to sleep then.) After working all day I played for the Saturday Night dances at Fairview. Sunday I would go to church, mainly because Anna was the organist. Often Jack Pritchett, the duggist, would give me a ring and invite Anna and me over to the Drug Store after church to hear a new record. Then we would have our ice cream Sundae and go to Sacrament Meeting. After Church I would peddle back to Ephraim to school.

During extra time in Fairview I was tinkering in Albert Norman's Tin Shop, learning to solder, fix flats on bikes, making honey cans, repairing steam engines and electric motors and to hive bee swarms. I also made floum cans and wash boilers. (We still have a floum can that I made.) I worked for Oscar Norman, barbaring, and I also worked at building and repairing telephones and telephone lines. I built the line to Milburn using ground circuit. (Later after Anna and I had married, I built a line between my mother-in-law's, Louise Lindquist, and our home so that we didn't have to bother the operator. I took repaired phones and hooked them up on this circuit to try them out.) I also worked with Nephi Cruser learning to wire houses for electric lights and power. I would operate the electric light

plant for the town and also run Nephi's Chopping, Seed and Tanning Mill, all of which I later bought from him.

While at the Snow Academy I was going to play piccolo in the band and violin in the orchestra. After things got going the band found they didn't have a bass horn player so they stuck me on the bass as it was more necessary than the piccolo. So I learned to play bass horn. The school had an instrument I could use. Then the same thing happened in the orchestra. They needed a bass Viol more than more violins so I learned to play the bass fiddle. The next years there I learned to also play drums, cornet, and alto horn. All this time I was with the dance orchestra playing for dances. Some weeks I would get 50¢ and sometimes even \$1.50. A nickle was a nickle in those days.

Along about this time, during the summer months, I also worked for Uncle Will Cheney at the sawmill in the mountains east of Fairview, in Huntington, and Swen's, and Flat Canyons. I learned to operate every part of it. I run the saw, fired the steam boiler, tend the steam engine and even worked in the timber. I learned to do everything there was to do around a sawmill. I also worked in the Empire Creamery with Elsbetty Garlic, Uncle Zebe and teachers. I worked with Uncle Zebe on his farm too and at the same time took music lessons on banjo and violin from him.

After going to the Snow Academy a group of boys, that had been playing together, organized an orchestra. All of the boys could play more than one instrument which made it possible for us to have a pretty nice little band for parade work. So after we made a trip through central and southern Utah we joined a show troop, the Foot Taylor Stock Co., We toured most of Utah and Idaho with this Company. The Stock Co. had twenty (20) people in it. Some of them were also musicians and by adding them to the little band we already had made a good band for parade advertising for the show.

Here I would like to mention the names of the boys I played with: They were Austin Erickson of Spring City, Utah-Clarinet; Lewis Blackham of Moroni-

Utah-cornet; Bill Anderson of Moroni, Utah-violin and horn; Arnold Allred of Spring City Utah-trumpbone; Abner Anderson of Moroni, Utah-piano and baritone; Charles "Ginger" Moorish of Kentucky-piano and baritone; Del Stockner- horn and myself playing bass, drums and cornet. All of these fellows were hired by the Foot Stock Company except Abner Anderson, who was a pre-med student and went east to continue his study.

Our Fairview orchestra was made up of Uncle Zeke Cheney; leader, Aaron Cheney-cornet, George Tucker-violin, Eli Day-clarinnet, Anna Louisa Lindquist-piano, and myself-trap drums, bass horn, bass fiddle, cornet and I also played piano sometimes while Anna danced. I got a kick out of playing the 7-up Schotisch as Anna couldn't dance to it. She would sit out and talk Swedish with Vick Hales, a big Sweed. Later our orchestra was reorganized with myself on 2nd cornet. Willard Mower as leader and violin, Pat Young-cornet, Jess Young-clarinnet, Henry Terry-trumpbone, Arthur Peterson-drums, Anna Lindquist-piano. (I might mention here that Anna and I was all our dance orchestra go to war during World War I with the exception of Uncle Zeke. I missed the draft by one day, by birthday being on the 4th of June and the last day of registration was June 5th making me too old to draft.)

Now we came about to join the Foot Stock Co. is as follows; I was working in the barber shop one day in October 1908, shaving a man I did not know, when Al Martin, one of my chums, came in and began talking to me concerning a trip that I had just returned from to southern Utah with the Snow Orchestra. The man I was shaving turned out to be Lewis Foot, manager of the Foot Stock Co., who had followed our orchestra in southern Utah. The orchestra had made a good reputation so Mr Foot ask me how I and the other boys would like to join the show troupe. I called the other boys, by telephone, to see what they thought. (Some lived in Moroni and some in Spring City) They all said yes they would like to travel as soon as they got their fall work done.

On the 19th of November 1908 we joined the show at Fountain Green, Utah and toured Utah and Idaho until the following May. We did pretty well, we re-

ceived \$1.00 per day with all expenses paid. I worked a little on the side also. Mr. Foot and I went to see Mr. Startup, Manager of Startup Candy Co., in Provo, concerning my selling popcorn, candy and salted peanuts in the how between acts. The extra business did not interfere with my regular work and made an added attraction to the show. I did pretty well financially, also.

While touring in Idaho we covered all of the Upper Snake River Valley. I remember when we were in Rigby, it was on a Wednesday. Every Wednesday was parade day and we would parade at noon to do a little advertising for the evening performance. The band members separated to various parts of town and were to assemble at noon on the bank corner. I went to the northwest corner of town to the Tom Johnson home. (While there, I might mention, I was treated to a big piece of pie by Mrs. Johnson)

All of us were dressed in what we called "Rube" costumes. I had my bass horn strapped to my back and was playing piccolo and tin whistles. When we met at the band corner our plan was to play a concert which was to begin with a number called "Noisy Bill", it started out with a trombone smear. When we got ready to play our trombone player seemed to be missing. After a few minutes of anxiety a little kid pointed to the top of the bank and there stood our trombone player. His trombone smear was played from on top of the bank and the crowd really thought that was a great act. I might mention here also that the crowd was so big that day that it seemed to me that the whole world had turned out to listen to us play.

We were in Ashton, Idaho on March 10th during the spring thaw. At that time all they had was board sidewalks and of course at this time of year they were all covered with snow and ice. We were walking along on them when all of a sudden the section we were on capsized and we all went down. I remember I went in snow and slush clear to my waist while some of the others were luckier and went in only to their knees. It took us sometime to dry out and thaw out.

Another incident I remember, while touring Idaho, happened in Blackfoot.

They were in the process of digging canals and had planks across them for the pedestrians to walk on. The usual Idaho high winds were predominant that day and while I was in the middle of one of these planks, the wind suddenly stopped, catching me off balance and causing me to drop into the canal. Fortunately, there was no water in it. I ask a fellow standing near if the wind blowed like that all the time in Idaho. His reply was "I don't know, I've only lived here four years."

When we arrived in Logan, Utah, the Agriculture College Band happened to be out playing and they had a very large crowd watching them. After they finished playing we played and drew an even larger crowd. It seems that everywhere we went we were always greeted with the largest of crowds.

During the years 1907 to 1912 I was driving a steam plow in between other jobs of barbering, sawmilling, going to school, counting and getting married. This story is as follows: Alma Young, manager of Consolidated Wagon and Maching Co., played violin in the orchestra and so did Uncle Zeke. These two men got a bunch of men to buy a steam plow. After they go it they found they didn't have anyone to run it. They arranged in a stock holders meeting for me to be the engineer. Our work took us everywhere. We go over to Whitikers Switch and because of the snow we had to leave the steam plow there all winter. (I would run the steam plow in the summer when the Foot Stock Co., was resting.) I often took Anna for rides by horse and buggy out the various places I worked. (This steam plow was a J. I. Case Traction Engine.)

Up to this time I had been living at the home of my mother, when I was in Fairview, with my brother and sisters. The major portion of my time however was spent in Provo and Ephraim. My mother died May 16, 1908 and my grandmother died August 13, 1908.

Up to the time of my mother's and grandmother's death I was doing things here and there, now and then, as I had been doing for a year or so. The night of mother's funeral I ask Anna to be engaged to me. It was my mother's wish that

I marry Anna as she thought so much of her. So finally, I talked Anna into going with me to the Salt Lake Temple and getting married. We made arrangements with Anna's father for a half of a city lot, west of where he and his family lived. We were to pay him \$400.00 for the lot, pay as we could. At that time there was a house that had been used as a grainary on the lot. I worked all the summer of 1909 fixing it up to look like a house so that it would be liveable.

Well, Anna and I went to Salt Lake City on the train. Oh, what a time it was getting on the train. We went to Chris Olsen's (Step- brother- in-law) house early in the morning so we would not be seen by the town people. The Depot Agent, Harry Rasmussen arranged with the railroad conductor to have the train stop with the rear car close to Chris Olson's house and of course we got on the train from the rear end. Charles Cheney, my cousin, had bought the tickets and had Harry give them to the train conductor. So anyway, away we went and the townspeople and kids did not get to throw rice and old shoes at us. When the train pulled out we waved goodbye from the rear of the train. (Harry Rasmussen taught me what bookkeeping I know)

Well, we went to the Salt Lake Temple and was married. (All this happened on August 18, 1909) We went to the temple and were married along with quite a number of other couples. The first person I saw after I was married was Lewis Foot, my theatrical manager. We were coming down the sidewalk, on the sidewalk where the Ezra Thompson building is now. The basement of this building was just being dug with horse teams, scrapers, picks and shovels. Then we went to the Globe Hotel, where we had rooms, fixed ourselves up then went to dinner in the old New York Restaurant on State Street. After dinner we went to a show in the old Pantangus. It was a vanderelle show. One of the acts was by a group of girls in green tights, dancing and singing Irish songs and dances. One of the songs we especially remember was "The Wearing of the Green."

I don't remember how long we bummer around Salt Lake City but we took the train home to Fairview in a day or two. We went to Uncle Zeke's the first night it

back in Fairview. Angus Stewart hooked up my little gray mare and buggy and took us there from the train. Out town friends tried very hard to find us. A big crowd came to Grandma Lindquist's house to chiveree us but couldn't find us. She opened the wardrobes, dresser drawers, went upstairs, downstairs and all through the house but no Anna and Will. Aunt Lemcity Cheney had us tucked away in her bedroom.

We honeymooned around Fairview for a few days. Grandmother Lindquist had a fine dinner for us at her house and my brothers and sisters had us come and live with them for a few days until we got straightened around in the little house I had been working on most of the summer.

In November 1909 I went on the road again with the Foot Stock Co. After the show season had past along in about March Anna and I went back to trying to keep house in our little house on the corner of 2nd North and Main Street in Fairview. We purchased some furniture from a Mr. Frank Carol, a saloon keeper, such as a cook stove, dresser, bed and three or four chairs. We didn't have much coal so I tried to have some oak-wood from the Lindquist dry farm in the hills west of Fairview. We got a little stove that was supposed to be a heater but it didn't heat much. The little house we lived in had one room about 16 by 16 and a new kitchen 12 by 16, a clothes closet 4 by 4 and a pantry 4 by 7, and a nice basement room.

We didn't have a piano for several years but we had the Lindquist reed organ, also my father's writing desk and a round center table. We bought an iron bedstead from Clarence Pritchett at the co-op store and put new linolium on the bedroom floor. After we had been married for about 4 years we purchased a new Lindaman piano from Taylor Brother's in Provo. We wanted to keep the reed organ for a keepsake but didn't have room.

We lived in Fairview 14 years after our marriage and during this time we were playing in dance orchestras. In fact six years before we married Anna and I started managing many musical programs to raise money to furnish the new

church with such things as an organ and other furnishings. This continued after our marriage also. We would practice for hours with people that sang in quartets, sextets, duets and etc, many times each week. We would play for dances free of charge to help with charity programs and ward parties or programs.

At Christmas time we would often play at as many as fourteen dances. Many times we would go to Milburn and other small places to play for dances. I would take my drum trunk with cornet and violin and Anna would sit at the organ or piano. Milburn is a small settlement north of Fairview and it specialized in dancing. It was their big recreation. The whole community would come out. They would line their babies along the sides on the benches. At 12 o'clock mid-night a delicious luncheon was served to all, fried chicken, salads, ice cream, pie and punch. At 1 o'clock the dancing really started. Many, many times we played till 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning. Anna and I were the only ones that played for these dances. They would hire us months in advance.

I was a farmer part of our married life. We had a team of horses, some milk cows, lambs pigs and chickens. The team of horses were a team of Perchon mares. We called them Punch and Judy. Judy was a dark gray and Punch was an iron colored gray. We even had an incubator and we hatched chickens by the hundreds. We didn't know as much as we should about the chicken business but we did pretty well anyway. As the chicks came out of the shell they would come toward the front window of the incubator and sometimes would drop from the second floor on the incubator. It was about four inches down. During this travel the chick would get all spraddled out in the legs until the chick was ruined for being a layer. We nearly always came through with a good flock of layers though.

We milked as many as five and six cows and sold milk to the creamery and to the neighbors. We would go up in the hills in a dump cart, that I made myself, and get stawy lambs from my step-brother, Archie Anderson's herd. We would raise these stawies to have mutton for our own use and we would butcher as many as three porters some years. In this locality the people always did their butchering in the fall of

the year. We also had bees and one year we got 18 gallons of honey from the bee hives.

At one time I lived across the road from an old Swede, Mathew Wahlin, a retired ship Captain. He taught me how to splice ropes. The people in Fairview and in the neighboring communities used ropes to run through their hay derricks and when they broke they would always call on me to splice them for them. Also at one time while we lived in Fairview, we owned the Chopping, Feed and Fan Mill. We sold flour and during the War we sold alot of substitute flour. We made tons and tons of wholewheat flour for the farmers. I also made a big screen on which I dried corn and fruit that I sold also.

The joy of our life was when a bouncing boy of 11 lbs. came into our home, May 14, 1910. We were living in Fairview, Sanpete, Utah. I remember that there were three boys born this same afternoon in Fairview. One to Annie Larsen Greco, she was 40 years old so the Doctor didn't dare leave her, one to Heber Brady's wife at 4 o'clock and finally at 6 o'clock we got a midwife to come and be with Anna and Ed was born. (Edward L. Brady)

Ed was such a sweet little guy and he loved to sing. When he was 19 months old, at the time Louise was born, we had a girl called Blossie Terry working for us and when Ed wanted a piece of bread and honey Blossie would make him sing for her before she would give him any. If he didn't know the words to the song she wanted him to sing he would hum the tune.

We lived in town but our two farms were on the outskirts of town. These two farms were my father's William Edward Brady, and since I was his only child I inherited them. I had taught Ed how to whistle and bought him an overhand jumper (jacket), some gawtilet gloves, and some high top shoes. He seemed so much older than just the three years that he was. He would drive the cows to the pasture and he would whistle tunes both going and coming. "Mammy", (Anna) would always go one way as Ed went the other and they would meet at the pasture. "Mammy" wanted to make sure he made it all right, after all as Anna would say "he is only three years old."

Well, when Ed would see her he would say, "Oh, Mamma you don't have to do that, I know the way."

Ed learned to milk the cows when he was very young. One of the cows, "Brownie", he used to milk from either side. We had a big cat we called "Kex" and Ed and I would squirt milk in it's mouth every milking. This was the way he got his meals. Ed also loved to hold the bottle to feed the starry lambs. The lambs wiggled their tails so fast that it was almost impossible for Ed to hold the bottle thought, mostly because he was laughing so hard at the waggily tails.

Another thing that comes to my mind so clearly is how Ed used to get my Cornet and go out on the tree stump by the old pump and play it. He was only about three then, too. And I remember when he was still near this age I bought him an electric train. The engine alone cost \$14.00 and Anna about had a fit because it cost so much. I built wooden tracks for it all over the house, in the pantry, clothes closet, kitchen and bedroom. Along our street there were around fifteen youngsters and every day they came to play with the train. When Anna wanted to mop the floors she had to tell them to run home so she could do it. There was one boy, Ellis Graham, spokesman for the crowd, would go up to Anna and ask "Have ya mopped yet?" if Anna said "yes", he would yell at the rest of the kids and say "Come on, she's mopped."

We had some very good neighbors, the John Carlston's. They lived in a very nice, big home and had three girls and three boys. One day she had a party and invited all the neighborhood kids. She fixed them up to the dining room table to eat and while she and Anna were doing dishes the kids all disappeared. Mrs. Carlston said, "Oh, that Will Brady is up to it again." I was pumping water for the cattle and all the kids were gathered around me watching. Seems as though I was always doing something that attracted kids to me.

I also built a railroad track 100 feet long and a car with wheels, from a thrasher-machine straw carrier. The track was built up onto the coal house and came down like a shoot-the-shoot to the house. Kids from two to eighteen came

there everyday to play on it.

The town of Fairview was only 15 or 16 miles from the coal mines in Huntington Canyon. Most of the people had their teams to farm with so they would haul their own coal supply. In the summertime after the first crop of hay was put up we would shoe the horses, put some hay in the wagon also some oats, get the folks in the wagon and go over the mountains to the coal mine, sawmills, lakes or fishing and this is what was called our vacation. It is about one of these trips for coal this following story is about:

It was late in the fall and the farm work was all done. We had hauled some coal but we thought we could use one more load, so we hitched up the team and after the necessary preparations Ed, my son, and I went along with the Jim Larsen family. Ed would sit up on the spring seat and drive part of the way while I would try to get a little sleep while we jolted over the rocks. We had plenty of quilts because we knew we would have to stay over night and camp out and eat camp-fire meals.

During the night a storm came up and we all had to huddle up together to keep warm. I don't know how the others were but I could feel what I thought was my nerves working on me, because of the cold. I tried to sleep on and pay no more attention to it. It rained and rained, the wind blew and it even snowed some. Soon it was morning and we got out and put some more coal on the fire and started some breakfast. While we all set around the campfire eating, everything seemed all right except that I could feel what I thought was my nerves working on me again. Well while this was going on one of these nerves working up my back and came out of my shirt collar and set on my ear. It was a little mouse and then I had to explain to everyone how I had slept with the mice all night.

One of the funny parts of this is the Jim Larsen (K Dean Larsen's father) was the first of the group to see the mouse sitting on my ear. It affected him so that before he could tell me about it he shuddered all over, and shudder of all shudders.

While still in Fairview I was co-owner of the Zenity Theatre, a picture show, and Anna's mother, Louisa Lindquist. This was at the time of silent pictures in the years 1914-1918. Anna and her two sisters, Ethel and Mary, took turns playing the piano to go with the movies everynight, six nights a week. There was never any show on Sunday. I also managed the Fairview Pavilion Dance Hall for several years.

Louise was born December 15, 1911 in Fairview. I didn't know what we were going to do when she was born in December because when Ed was born in May, Anna would always wrap him in the big silk-a-lene quilt any time we took him out. I felt sure we would have to wrap Louise in the mattress to keep her mamma happy.

At the age of three Louise always wanted to sew on our new Singer treadle machine so I set to Montgomery Ward and got a child's machine which run on right hand wheel. This wasn't what she wanted so I told her she would have to use Anna's. Her mother was reluctant about it at first so I told her that if Louise broke it I would get another. Well, Anna said we couldn't afford it, but anyway Louise used her Mamma's machine. She sewed about thirty little dresses for her dolls and cross over aprons for herself. A neighbor, Mrs. John O. Carlston would bring over all kinds of beautiful material that she had left over from her dresses, for Louise to use. Mrs. Carlston told Anna that she wasn't to touch it or she wouldn't give it to Louise. That material was for Louise and no-one else.

When Louise was about eight years of age she made a dress for herself. Through the years she always did her own sewing.

Grandma Lindquist was a very good cook and would have Louise come and help her make all kinds of good things. The results was the Louise could prepare a delicious meal at a very early age. A Mrs. Tanner, one of our neighbors, had Louise come to her home when she was at a very early age, eight if I remember right, and make three jelly rolls for Mrs. Tanner's 50th birthday. Mrs. Tanner wanted all her guests to watch Louise make them so Louise was excused from school so she could do it.

When Louise was 10 she started taking violin lessons from Mrs. Simpson in Mt. Pleasant, Utah. This was really a surprise to me as I was away at the time and by the time I arrived home she could really play well.

I remember that when Ed and Louise were little we had a pet goat, "Billy". I made a harness for it and then made a sled for winter and an express wagon for summer. When they had their parties they would hook the goat to the sled or wagon and give all their friends a ride.

This goat "Billy" would always follow me everywhere I went. One time he followed me up in the mountains when I was going after coal and I didn't know it. He got lost and we hunted and hunted for him but never found him until years later. We found that the people at the toll gate, at the mouth of the canyon, had found him but we never got him back.

A big bouncing 11½ pound boy was born to us on February 6, 1920 in Fairview. This was Wells Lindquist Brady. Anna was giving piano lessons as usual so Louise became second mother to Wells. Grandma Lindquist gave Anna a beautiful new baby buggy for him and Louise loved to take him for rides in it.

Louise was so tickled with this little baby brother that she gave him her doll with it's third dresses. He called "Sweet Kortense". It was a common sight, after he started walking, to see Wells dragging the doll by it's feet with it's nose dragging the ground. Of course this wore the doll's nose down a little but Louise didn't mind, she said, "he's worth it."

One morning on the 4th of July, Anna was on her way to the celebration and had Wells in the baby buggy. She stopped at Grandma Lindquist's house for a minute and left Wells in the buggy out by Grandma's gate. She had put the brake on but somehow it came loose and the buggy roiled down the sidewalk while she was in the house. About half a block away the buggy tipped over spilling Wells out. He wasn't injured, thank goodness, but all of his clothes had to be changed before they could go to the celebration. Anna really got a Swedish blessing from her mother, however, she told Anna that she better let Louise take over the care of

the baby from here on out.

At our place in Fairview we had a big, heavy hedge that surrounded the lawn. There was one small opening in it that Wells never had any trouble finding and out he would go and down the street to Aunt Mary and Uncle Andy Petersen's store. Anna used to get after me when I made the children obey but on these occasions she would say "Please Will, tell him to come back." I would calmly reply "Just be kind to him, he'll come back." The more she called to the little scamp the faster he would run. She was never able to catch him until after he arrived at the store. All I would have had to do was whistle and he would have come back without any trouble, but I didn't.

Any time I played at a band concert, which was often, Wells would hang around near the bandstand. He became very fond of music at a very early age. When he was three the President of the Ogden Stake came to see if he would be the bugler for a big celebration the Stake was having at Liberty Park in Salt Lake City.

Our home in Fairview had cement steps that led to the cellar and the water taps were down there. Every time Anna or I would water the lawn or flowers Wells would sneak down and turn the water off. Of course for a moment or two we couldn't figure out what happened to the water and Wells would really get a laugh out of that. Wells was always very fond of flowers and was always bringing some to Anna, just the blossoms though, they never seemed to grow any stems.

In August 1922 I left Fairview. I was the first of our family to leave. There was a coalminers strike on in the Schofield District in Carbin County, Utah. Two men, Glenn Logan and Dick Brown from Schofield, came to Fairview to get some men to go to Schofield to work in the coal mines and help break the strike. Mr. Betcher the Superintendent of the mine put me to work in the power house and on the second day he put me in as Master Mechanic of the mine. I was over the men who repaired the mine cars and tracks, fired the boilers, built track and saw that the electrical machinery was in tact. I worked right along with them as

well as being oversee of the jobs. I liked this job pretty well and I stayed with it for a month. Then I found that there was no High School there and lost interest in staying.

In October 1922 I went to Salt Lake City, Utah to General Conference and while there I was persuaded by my brother-in-law, Del Ortm, and his wife, Ethel (Anna's sister, to get a job at Magna, Utah with the Utah Copper Co. This I did and I was hired as a carpenter's helper. I boarded with Ethel and Del through October and wrote Anna and told her I had a job. She came and visited with me at Thanksgiving time and we decided that she should come and bring the kids and we would live there.

It was difficult to leave Fairview as we had so many irons in the fire there. What with the mill, our farm, stock, orchestra and etc. But as soon as I found a house Anna and kids came. This was January 3, 1923.

Magna was really a booming town and it was hard to find places to live. But as luck would have it Alma Swensen, who married a cousin of mine, owned half of Magna, so he managed to get us a place to rent. We just had everything straightened and cleared up when a coupe came to look at the place, thinking to buy it. While they were looking it over Anna slipped her cape on and ran across the street to Swensen's and told them that we would buy the house. It turned out just fine as we sold it later for more than we had to pay for it.

Somehow the officials of the Utah Copper Co. discovered that I was a musician, (I think it was my straw boss that told them) and they ask me if I would organize and direct a Utah Copper Band. The Company sent for some instruments that they had stored in Arizona and it was my job to get players for them. The Company made a ruling that new employees would have a better chance of getting a job if they played some musical instrument or would take lessons from me. People that weren't employed for the Company also had the privilege of joining the band.

This band went to Bingham, Logan and Lagoon for all Utah Copper Company's entertainments. We went to Bingham and Garfield, Utah and played for all the base-

ball games. Many members of this band were members that went overseas during World War I, they were members of the Clarence Hawkins band in Europe.

One Christmas time I remember that an Italian, Louis Jolivolo, wanted to show his appreciation to me by presenting me with a bottle of Italian, homemade wine for a Christmas gift. Well, I had to decline the gift as I had no use for it. He was very disappointed but I shook his hand, patted him on the back and expressed my appreciation to him for his thoughtfulness.

We stayed in Magna some three years and during that time Anna taught piano lessons and I was director of the Magna Ward Choir. I also organized the Ogivith Stake Boy Scout Band. The last year there I directed the Cyprus High School band and orchestra. When we moved to Magna our son Ed went to the 8th grade, Louise to the 7th grade and Wells was then three years of age. I remember how Wells enjoyed watching the ore trains come and go along the side hill above Magna.

We lived close to the hills there in Magna, Wells used to go on the east hills and gather Sego Lillies and take a beautiful handful to a Utah Copper nurse, who lived on the next corner. She would always give Wells a quarter for the flowers so Anna told her that she shouldn't do it but she said she would gladly give it to him just to get him down there.

Anna used to always get her cosmetics from the Avon lady and she would put them on her dresser. One time she found that they had disappeared, when she began to inquire as to their whereabouts Wells told her that he had gone down 1st East and sold them all. Anna didn't know what to do. That evening the ladies that Wells had sold the cosmetics to came and gave them back to Anna.

One summer when my Boy Scout band gave a concert at the Ogivith Stake Recreation Mall, our bass drummer couldn't make it for some reason or other so I put Wells on the bass drums. (He was only four years old at the time.) He was doing a fine job but the mosquitos kept bothering him. In between beats he would try to brush them off, never missing a beat. Anna was in the audience and heard some of the crowd say how the band was good but that little four year old boy on

the drum was the high light of it all. Ed played in this band and was an ardent scout worker and very good in manual arts.

Anna was on the Primary Stake Board all the time we were in Magna. They used to have luncheons at the homes of the different Board members once a month. Anna quite often took Wells with her to these meetings. Some of the ladies used to let Wells go and gather chicken eggs, as he didn't often get to do this type of thing. When Anna would go out to check on him it wasn't unusual to find him sitting straddle the pig pen watching the pigs eat. He would say "Ugh, they put their feet in where they're eating." That always seemed to concern him.

One day while Anna was giving a lesson she heard someone raiding the bread can. She called out "Wells, what are you doing?" the answer was "I'm getting some bread to bread the rabbits so they'll have some youngs." Ed and some of the neighbor boys raised rabbits and I guess Wells had heard them talking.

Living in Magna was quite different from living in our country towns, mainly because it was a mining town and there were so many kinds of people living there. Louise's little friends lived up on Utah Copper Kow and it was always necessary for her to come home early after playing with them and she would never think of going to a picture show unless she was with us or her Uncle Del or Aunt Ethel.

At this time Louise was attending Cyprus Jr. High and she was an outstanding student in Home Ec. She used to make her dresses with kick pleats and set in pockets, which was difficult for a girl her age. She was an A student and she never missed a day of school from her first day in elementary till she graduated from High School.

During this time in Magna I studied at the McCune School of Music under the direction of Prof. Clarence Hawkins. I studied cornet, harmony and theory. Ed also studied cornet under Prof. Hawkins.

The reason we left Magna was because Anna fell and injured her back and it affected her kidneys and etc. After taking treatments for one year from doctors in Salt Lake city she was advised to move from Magna as the water there contained

so much mineral.

I made arrangements to meet with the Superintendent of the Emery County Schools, H. A. Pace, at the New House Hotel in Salt Lake, to get a job in their schools. At the very beginning of the interview Heber Olson, Superintendent of the Vernal School and Chris Olsen, my step-brother-in-law of Payson Schools, just happened to walk into the hotel. I introduced them to Superintendent Pace and when I did so he asked them if they knew me well. Heber replied, "Do we, shy he's from our home town, Fairview." Without any further interview Superintendent Pace hired me. He didn't even ask to see my credentials. He said that he wanted me as Music Director at Central High School, formerly Emery State Academy, in Castledale Utah, the country seat of Emery County. So in August 1925 we moved to Castledale Utah.

When we arrived in Castledale we were fortunate enough to get a brand new home to rent. Andrew Johnson of Mt. Pleasant owned it. We lived here seven years. Later we lived in three other lovely homes. We lived in Castledale a total of 10 years. It was a lark to the children after living in Magna, as here they could come and go to entertainments without being restricted.

When we had been in Castledale just a few days, we hadn't even moved all our furniture in, Martinus Petersen, our brother-in-law's (Andy Petersen) brother, stopped in front of our house with a pick-up truck full of the brim with vegetables and two crates of raspberries for us. This is how the people in Castledale were. I remember that it was customary that anytime anyone in Castledale had a birthday everyone in town turned out to help celebrate it.

While in Castledale I taught band, orchestra, chorus and manual arts there in Central High School. The music room was on the 3rd floor and the Manual Arts room was on the 1st floor next to the Domestic Science classroom. This is where I got my start at being a heavy weight. Every time the Domestic Science teacher made something very special to eat it was up to me to sample it. Between her and Louise's cooking and the fact the Faculty members had a dinner every Friday

night, it was hard to keep my weight down. (These dinners were quite often held in the canyon near Orangeville just west of Castledale.)

Ed played all different instruments in my band and he could help any section that happened to need it. Louise played violin in the orchestra and saxophone and also the clarinet in the band. She was also secretary to the Principle, Mr. Glen Rowe. Louise was also a member of the debating team of Central High and traveled extensively with this team. She won the honor of becoming a member of the National Forensic League. She also recieved a National pin. She was the only one from Central High to hold this honoe. She was also Valedictorian of her class. (1930)

The first year in Castledale Anna and I were ask to be on the Emery Stake MPA Board, I as music director and Anna as organist. We held these positions for nine years. I was also a city councilman while there. Anna was PTA President for two years and also belonged to the "Pleasant Hour" Club. I organized the Emery Stake Scout band while there also.

The second fall in Castledale the family entered a lot of things in the Fair. Ed took seven different kinds of chickens, he received blue ribbons for five of them and red ribbons for the other two. He received a blue ribbon for his pears, red ribbon for his water melon and bule ribbon for his cabbage. Louise received a blue ribbon for her conventional drawings, blue ribbon for remodeled clothes, and also for new dresses she made and blue, red and white ribbons for pansies. Our family received nearly \$30.00 in prizes at that Fair.

Edgar Williams, teacher of Price High School band, and myself were the first in the West to have marching bands. Our band was invited to attend the Black Hawk Celebration in Fairview. Fairview had hired the Springville Municipal band to perform but this band had not had marching experience and when our band went through our drill performance, directed by the drum major, Springville packed up and went home.

In a few years this marching maneuvers became an added attraction to all high school bands. At Price, Utah they had a band contest and 50 or more band part-

icipated. They included all high school bands from Western Colorado, Southern Idaho, Eastern Nevada and all of Utah. They presented gold medals for 1st prize for solo numbers, silver metal for 2nd prize and bronze metal for 3rd prize. Wells had the measles the week before the contest and so I didn't pay any attention to his solo practicing as I didn't think he would be able to go. But he entered just the same, beight in the eighth grade at this time, and competed with members from all these schools. He played clarinet.

A large platform was built in the Price High School football field for the evening performance. All the bands joined together and played the "Star Spangled Banner" and the soloist trumpet players were placed on the four hills surrounding the field to play the echo part with these bands. Later the announcement of the winners came and much to our surpris Wells name was called as being the Gold Metal winner of the clarinet soloists. From this time on my band always won 1st division at all District contests.

Every summer while in Castledale I went to summer music school at the Brigham Young University and at the Utah State Agricultural College in Logan, Utah. Anna went with me for five summers to the U S A C. One time when we were packing to go we noticed that Wells, then in 7th grade, placed a home designed baton in the back of our trailer house, but we paid little attention to it. We camped in a grove called the Wind Brakes, just east of the school where thirty other families lived in tents. We were the only ones having a trailer house, which I built myself. When any of the other families' youngsters got ill they would bring them to our place as we could close the doors and were up of the ground.

There were 400 students playing in the summer band there this year under the direction of A. R. McAllister. Wells played clarinet in this band. After his band work Wells would play tennis and one day when he came home his mother noticed that there were blisters on his hands. When ask about them he explained that they were caused by his tennis racket. At the competition of the summer work the band was to tour from Logan to Salt Lake stopping at Ogden and Brigham. A few days before

they were to leave Wells came running to the trailer yelling "I made it, I made it." On being asked what he had made he answered that he had been chosen to the a twirler for the U S A C band along with a Mike Maloney of Hiawatha, Utah, a Senior in High School and drum major of the Price band. This explained the home designed baton mentioned earlier and also the blisters. When I found out about this I sent to Wells' Uncle Jim Morris and had him make a very nice baton for Wells. Wells was forever inviting his band friends to our trailer house for waffles. When they were financially broke, especially. It was never unusual to hear him say, "Mom, here's a guy that didn't get his check from home today, can he have waffles with us?"

The last year in Castledale, the year Wells was fourteen, he was chosen to go with the State J J A band to their convention in Kansas City. It was N. W. Christiansen that chose him, after tryouts.

Wells received several awards for attending summer schools for so many years. I would like to mention here that while in Castledale that Wells was President of his Freshman class.

In 1929 when Ed graduated from High School, Anna was rushed to a hospital in Salt Lake City where she gave birth to a 11 pound baby girl but she died at birth. Anna was in the hospital five weeks and during that time her brother John Lindquist of Coo, California was accidentally killed. He was in his truck getting ready to take a load of fruit from his farm to a nearby city and his two little boys were in the seat with him. He always carried a shot gun with him, to shoot rabbits in the forest, and one of the boys must have knocked it over causing it to fire, sending a shot through his side and into his heart. He was killed instantly. This was kept from Anna for sometime and it certainly was a shock to her when she was told.

On August 10, 1927, Anna, myself, Louise Wells and Dorothy Kasmuses of Fairview, went up through Huntington Canyon to have an out door dinner at Flat Canyon with Anna's brothers Carl and Kenneth, her sister Jess, Lynn Hall and Louise and Lynn Bateman. It was a beautiful day so on the way home we stopped along the

highway in Huntington Canyon to carve our names on the gnarled aspens. We had such a jolly time.

Going over the dugway we met a Mr. Guyman from Huntington coming towards us on his wagon followed by a hay rake. There wasn't really a place to turn out buy he drove his wagon very close to the hill and it looked like we could turn out around him. There were a few weeds between the road and the canal on our side and it looked safe. But the soil there was blue slate and the car turned over into the canal.

Our car was a Model J Ford and had no door on the drivers side. Somehow Anna got through the windshield and Wells had a leather coat over his head so when he went through the windshield he didn't get a scratch. Louise and Dorothy got out also but I was fastened in the seat. The car was upside down with all four wheels in the air and in the fall I threw my left leg through the window and it got pinned between the car and a big rock. The water was running over my mouth but not my nose.

Mr. Guyman tried to hold the car up so I could get up but it wouldn't budge. Anna stood on the road praying and trying to see if she could find some help. She finally sent Mr. Guyman's son on horseback to where we had passed some timber men, to see if they would help. On the way the boy was thrown from the horse, however, and never made it.

In the meantime Anna, Dot, Louise and Wells tried pulling on a rope that they tied to the wheels of the car trying to pull the car off of my leg. All it managed to do was saw my leg back and forth over the rock. All of a sudden along came a car with four boys from Hiawatha, Utah. They put chains on the car somehow and pulled until I was released. When I crawled out of the canal the bottom of my foot faced me, instead of away from me as it should, as my ankle was broken.

They took me to the Huntington Doctor and then on the Castledate. I had to wear a cast on my foot from August 10 to the latter part of the following January. During this time I taught school wearing slippers. My manual arts class as I have told before was on the 1st floor and the music room was on the 3rd floor, but the

male students were good to help me get back and forth.

Ed had been in Magna when this all took place and as soon as he heard of it he came right home. Anna had just had an operation or a gorter just before the accident happened and when she fell from the car her incision split right open.

Ed entered the B Y U that fall and on the way to take him there we stopped at Anna's sister Mary's home in Fairview. Her husband was in bed with arthritis at the time. They had just bought a new car and insisted that we drive it to Provo and back, which we did and enjoyed every minute of it.

During his four years at the B Y U Ed played in a dance orchestra, which I believe was called the Cougar's, and he also had a dace orchestra of his own. He played piano accordion for different clubs such as Loins and etc. for which he would get paid \$2.00. He also worked at a bank at one time and also at a box factory in Oram, Utah. He helped very much in paying his way through school.

Ed was an outstanding musician both in high school and college. He played cornet, clarinet, saxophone, piano accordion and piano. He graduated from Central High School and LDS Seminary in Castle Dale, Utah. He studied music at McCune School of Music. When he graduated from the B Y U (Brigham Young University) having specialized in phusical education and music, he held the state record and the Rocky Mountain Conference record in high jump and did till the time of his death, July 17, 1936.

From 1929 to 1935 there was a depression and it was a hard one. I still had my teaching job which I was thankful for as so many people were without work. Edges made a drastic downward fall during t his depression and things got pretty ruff.

I remember an incident that happened during the depression that might be well to mention. Ed had come to Denver, Colorado to participate in a track meet. He wrote us to see if there was a possibility of getting \$5.00. Anna had to write him a letter telling him that we just didn't have it. When she went to the post office early that morning to mail the letter she found a \$5.00 bill lying on the floor just in front of the stamp window. Knowing that someone must have dropped it

she asked to Post Mistress, Mrs. Larsen if she knew who it belonged to. It seemed that the only two other persons that had been in that morning was Mr. Roberts, the publisher of the Emery City Paper "Progress" and Emery Larsen, the Barber. So Anna went to Mr. Larsen and ask him if he had lost a five dollar bill. He replied, "Well, I don't loose money." Anna explained where she had found it and in his searching he discovered that he had lost his \$5.00 bill when taking his mail box keys from his pocket. So the money was returned to it's rightful owner. It could very well have been mailed to Ed in that letter and no-one would have known. That is, except Anna. Anna has always believed that "Honesty is the best policy" and has always lived it regardless of the temptations Satan put before her. It does seem that temptations lurk around every corner in this life.

Louise started at the Brigham Young University in 1930. Beight such an efficient seamstress she made all of her clothes for college. The summer before she had worked in Salt Lake in the home of Mrs. Grace Nixon Stewart, one of Utah's best Dramatists and had saved every last cent of her money for buying her own needs for school. Mrs. Stewart appreciated Louise so much because of her many talents and hated to lose her when school started. While going to school Louise worked down town in Provo to help get through school. This still being during the depression we were really happy for the help.

Louise was married December 3, 1932 to U. Merrill Nielson, who was a graduate of the University of Utah and they moved to Salina, Utah.

While in Castledale I played bass viol and sousaphone in the Emery County orchestra with Ewan Christensen as director. Ed and Wells both played in a local dance orchestra and all the members would get together at our home to practice. All the kids from all over town would gather on our lawn to dance while the practicing was going on. Of course, Anna nearly always had refreshments for them.

Wells was 10 years younger than Ed but he received the same amount of pay for playing in the orchestra as Ed did, which was \$5.00 per night. Ed was old enough to be dating and he would spend his money then borrow more from Wells all

the time. Wells had 90 lbs from Ed all over the house. Ed did manage to pay him back but when it came time to settle up he would try to make a deal of some kind. His favorite was, that if he paid them all at once he should get a discount.

I remember how the kids loved Anna's pies. Especially cream pies. Ed used to offer to buy Wells' piece from him for 5¢. Quite often Ed would come home from school with his girl and two other couples and ask his mother if they could stay for supper. Anna would reply "Well you'll have to mop the dining room floor if you do." So Ed would go right at it. He sure could shine the floors nice.

We had another son, or at least he seemed as our own, Bateman. I would like to tell how he came to live with us. Bateman was the son of Jess, (Anna's sister) and Lynn Hall. He was born January 16, 1927. His twin brother died at birth. Bateman was the smallest of the twins and his mother was advised by the doctor to have him moved to the country as he thought it would be better for him. So he and his older sister, Emma Louise, went to Dastledale in 1929 and lived with their Uncle Andy and Aunt Mary Petersen, who lived just one block from our home.

The first night Bateman and Louise spent in Andy and Mary's home Anna and Mary fussed over them so and wanted to help them put their pajamas on, but oh, no, Bateman insisted on undressing himself al-though he was just 2 years old. He was a very independent little fellow. He had a pair of high top boots that took him about 2 hours to put on but that still didn't matter, he wouldn't have any help.

Mary and Andy took Bateman and Emma Louise to Bookcliff Mountains, in the east-central part of Utah, with them which was a great venture for the children. When Bateman was nearly three Andy became very ill so Bateman and Emma Louise came to live with us until Andy recovered some six months later. While with us Anna put a chart above Bateman's bed and he was to put a star on it for every nap he took, then Santa was to look at the chart at Christmas time and compensate for the number of naps taken. Then seemed to be the only way to get Bateman interested in taking naps.

Emma Louise studied piano under Anna and violin from me. She used to make up

operettas for her school. She wrote one particular one, her last, and the school was going to put it on at Thanksgiving time. She and Bateman went to Salt Lake with Andy and Mary to visit their mother and while visiting with Del and Ethel Orton in Magna a terrible thing happened. The kids were coasting on the hills with their sleds during the day and that night around 9:00 o'clock Emma Louise became stricken with quick Pneumonia and at 11:00 o'clock the same night she died. She was only 11 years old at the time.

Andy Petersen died December 17, 1932. The next summer Mary went to the Worlds Fair at Chicago where she met Oscar Cooley, manager of U. S. A. C. (Utah State Ag. College) Cafeteria in Logan. She later married him and this is when Bateman came to live with us for good. He lived with us for twelve years. He seemed to us as our very own son and he brought us alot of happiness. He was a good student and he always wrote to his mother every week. She would send him so many gifts and he would send her thank-you notes in return. When he was seven she sent him a clarinet and he became very good on it. When he was eight years old he was playing in the school band.

Ed graduated from the B Y U in 1934. That fall he got a chance to teach music in Rivie, Idaho. He packed his clothes, bid us goodbye and drove away. Within minutes after he had disappeared around the corner, he was back. He came to the porch where we were sitting, put his arms around us and said, "I want you to know how much I love you for all the things you have done for me and I thank you." He came home to visit at Christmas time that same year but he played for dances somewhere every night and we hardly got to see him. After the holidays her returned to Rivie.

Ed was the first music man to teach in Rivie. He taught all the music in both schools, elementary and high school. He also coached the football and basketball teams, as well as assisting with the first annual Harvest Festival. He also organized the Band Mothers' Club with Mrs. Effie Davis, President, which sponsored many projects to raise money for new band uniforms. He had just presented

his grade school opera and was getting ready to present his high school opera, "Purple Towers!", when he became very ill. His appendix flared up and he had streptococci. We received word on a Friday of his illness and rushed to be with him. We arrived in Idaho Falls Saturday morning and by Sunday night he had passed away. This was March 24, 1935. At one time during his illness his fever had reached 109 degrees.

Ed's funeral was held in Rivie and we shall never forget the many wonderful people and the many beautiful flowers. A quartett that he had taught sang for his services and they sang the very songs he had taught them. The following Sunday his body was taken to Fairview and services were held for him there. The B Y U Music Department furnished the music. Marcel Bird, one of Ed's very best pals was in charge of the music. Coach Ott Romney, his athletic coach, was one of the speakers. The B Y U presented us with a big Y made of white and blue carnations, (These were the school colors)

The summer following Ed's death I decided to go to the University of Idaho, as Ed had always wanted us to come to Idaho. While there we received a call from Rivie, Idaho asking if I would take Ed's place teaching music. At first we didn't know if we could do it but after considering that perhaps Ed would want us to, we decided to go.

While we were still in Castledale, Utah there were several things that took place that I should like to tell. Uncle Hndy and Aunt Mary Petersen, who lived just a little ways from us, gave Wells a Remler Radio. It was a tin tube, battery radio with a broadcast receiver. It operated on a 1-six volt car battery, 3-ninety volt B batteries and 1-twenty-two and one half C battery. It cost Uncle Andy and Aunt Mary around \$850.00. They were getting tired of buying batteries for it so they bought them a new AC radio and gave Wells this one. They told Wells he could do what he pleased with it and Anna surely got upset when he started taking it apart. However, this turned out to be the beginning of Wells' life vocation.

Wells was always interested in Chemistry and when we lived in Edmund Crawford's home, one of the lovely homes of Emery County, Wells saved his money and bought him a Chemistry set. He had all of his chemicals down on the back porch in a cupboard he had built for this purpose. He had added Phosphorus to his collection of chemicals and he was forever mixing up different formulas. He wanted to make some money so he mixed some phosphorus with olive oil and was going to sell it for ten cents a tube. It was Halloween time and by rubbing this on the hands the hands would light up in the dark giving a skeleton effect. Dean Jensen came over to watch Wells mix it and begged for a tube of it, so Wells sold him one. Well, that evening there was a picture show at the Church House across the street from our house and after the show Dean was showing some of the fellows how it worked and his hands caught fire. He grabbed Willard Miller's arm and it blazed up to. They ran to the Drug Store for help but before the Druggist dare treat them he called our home to ask Wells what it was. Wells was in bed but he quickly informed Mr. Hunter what the mixture was. The next day Wells got rid of his Phosphorus and that ended his distributing his chemicals to his friends.

Another incident with Wells' chemicals happened one day when Michael Maloney was down to visit him from Kiamatha, Utah. Michael, a Senior in High School, was the twirler that was picked with Wells to demonstrate when the A. C. Summer Band played concerts and gave marching demonstration at Brigham City, Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah. A. R. McAllister was the irector of this band. Back to the story The boys were in Wells' bedroom experimenting when as explosion took place. It knocked Michael's glasses off, peppered the wallpaper and bed spread but luckily neither of them were hurt. This is when I decided no more Chemistry sets in our home.

One of Wells' other ventures was when he decided to wire us in a doorbell. The bell consisted of a large 1924 Chevrolet auto horn that made a loud, terrible, sound (Ag-guka) that could be heard half a block away. He worked for hours

getting it all wired from the door into the hall and gettin it connected up.

Mind you, I didn't have any idea that he was doing this. Our first caller to push the button was a Mr. Daynes from the Daynes Music Co. in Salt Lake City. Well, he nearly jumped off the porch it startled him so. Need I say that I ordered Wells, then and there, to take the whole thing down. He spent most of the night doing it but it came down. Maybe I was a little to hasty, after all his intentions were good.

When we moved to the Jorgensen home there in Castledale we gave Wells the upstairs room, which was the length of the house and gave him plenty of room to keep his radio equipment and etc. He had all kinds of things to experiment with along the lines of radio and signaling. He didn't like his freinds tampering with the gadgets so he hung signs all over the room which said that he would not be responsible for any deaths caused by tampering with his things. He had a lot of friends come but they were careful to keep their hands in their pockets.

When we moved to Kirtie, of course, Wells brought all of his equipment with him. He enjoyed experimenting and he was quite a hand at playing pranks with what he had. I remember one day when a group of W P A men were digging a trench near our home, they were having one of their rest periods and Wells pointed one of his speakers in their direction and yelled "You guys get to work". For a minute the dirt really flew, then they realized that it must have been that Wells Brady with one of his tricks.

One day when Anna had the Kirtie Study Club to our home, she had Wells connect one of his speakers up to our radio, unknown to the ladies. After the meeting had been in progress for a time Anna mentioned that there was a radio program she would like them all to hear, as it would be of interest to them. As she explained it, it was to be a talk on the various clubs in Idaho given by the State President of Womens' Clubs, who had very recently visited their club. Of course, the ladies were very interested and gave the radio their undivided attention. Well, Effie Davis, one of the members, had gone downstairs with Wells and did

all the speaking. Wells played some music before he introduced the speaker and made it sound very professional. Then the speaker began her talk and she commented on how she had enjoyed her visit with the various clubs in Idaho and mentioned the Kirie Study Club. She told how she had especially enjoyed her visit with them and what a splendid work they were doing. But she went on to say that she did think that they were doing just a little too much gossiping at times. Well, this rather upset the ladies and one spoke up and said "That's a lie." The speaker went on to say that there was one lady she met at this club that she particularly admires, a Mrs. Wells Cheney. She went on to tell how nice Mrs. Cheney's husband was, even to say that he had gone to Kresses and bought his wife a diamond ring for their Anniversary. Shortly after that she closed her remarks, there was more music and Anna turned off the radio. The ladies still didn't realize that it was all a hoax, until they saw Effie come from downstairs.

Well enough of Wells' pranks. When we arrived in Kirie, in August of 1935, we found that Ed had beatly every student in school taking music in one form or other. I took over the leadership of his band and the first thing we started rehearsing for was the Kirie Harvest Festival. This was their 2nd Harvest Festival. It was hard for us, knowing we were handling students of Ed's but the people were so good to us and were so happy to have us take his place.

Our band quickly won state recognition in musical contests. We rated superior in marching, concert and in drum-majoring in Rexburg in 1936, Blackfoot in 1937 and in Idaho Falls in 1938. We achieved National acclaim in the tenth regional contest held in Provo in 1938, receiving a plaque for first division rating for marching band. Wells was drum-major for these three years. Bateman was only eight years old when we arrived in Kirie and he had just played clarinet from Christmas time to this Fall but he was able to play in the band. He came well clear down to his knees and it was really funny to look at him, but he played well. He entered clarinet solo and received a superior rating every year he went to contest. (Wells was President of his class for his Sophomore and Junior years in Kirie.

and he was also President of his Freshman class while we were in Castledale.)

When the band went to Rexburg in 1936, all the band members wore new uniforms that the Band Mothers' Club had helped raise money for. The uniforms were white pants, matching capes and caps and they all wore shoes alike. They really looked swell.

One of the outstanding projects for raising money for these uniforms was when the Band Mothers' Club had their husbands and others dress like women and formed a Kitchen Band. A Mrs. Lee Bush came to our place to have Anna help find a dress for a costume for her husband, who was a violinist. This Kitchen Band played all over town to raise funds, they went in all the stores and even in the Bars, for contributions. Everyone pitched in to make this a big day. There was all kinds of food to sell at the Community Hall and a large, beautiful cake made and donated by Mrs. Fred Nalder. It was raffled off for an enormous amount.

I had three large choruses there in Kirie, mixed chorus, boys' glee, with thirty-five boys in it and girls' glee. When we went to contests it was quite a job seeing that everyone got to where they were going when they should. For instance, at Rexburg the band would participate in the College Gym, the Chorus in the Tabernacle, which was across town from the gym, and the solo's and etc. were held in the different Church Chapels there in Rexburg. Anna would have to help weave the solo numbers in place, as they had to participate in the larger groups first. I don't know what I would have done without her. I could never have done it and directed the band and choruses too.

During all these contests I always entered solos, duets, trios, quartets, quintets and sextets of both band and orchestra instruments and Anna always entered her piano students. Our students rated superior all most all of the time. In the marching of the 6th district, all A B AND C bands were competing in the same classifications.

In the Fall of 1937 there was a fire that started in the furnace room, immediately under the music room, in the Community Hall. The band had a lot of

new instruments, that the school had purchased, stored in there. Instruments such as sousaphones, baritones, alto horns and basoon, besides instruments owned by the students. On the large instruments the soldering came loose and they had to be sent back to the factory, back east, to be re-soldered, reburnished and repaired. This of course delayed practices but the band did go the next spring to Idaho Falls and won 1st division. The National contest in Provo was coming up but because of the fire and all the expense I didn't dare ask for the privilege to go. Some of the spirited minded citizens of Kirie insisted that our band go to Provo and it was made possible through the contributions of businessmen and the town of Kirie, with additional help from surrounding Jefferson County communities.

Transportation consisted of an eleven car caravan driven by the following:

J. L. Earl, Clair Reed, Carl Shaner, George Radford, Alma Ross, George Lovell, J. J. Ker, Marlon Kowan, Mrs. Harold Freeman, M. L. Kowan and myself. The band consisted of forty-five boys and girls and we won first division rating for marching.

On the way home from Provo we stopped at Murray, Utah to serenade the first Mayor of Kirie, Andrew Swenson. He then lived at 6488 South State Street and was 77 years of age. He had been mayor of Kirie from the years 1914 to 1918. We gathered on his front lawn and played several selections in his honor, then we went to Liberty Park for a picnic lunch, then home.

Mr. Swenson, in addition to being first mayor of Kirie, was one of the prominent business men in the town between 1914 and 1922, leading in a large building program, including the Kirie High School in 1916. Later, a garage he built was purchased and remodeled into the present school building.

I had the best luck presenting Operas while in Kirie, they were really successful. I always used an orchestra accompaniment made up of town and school musicians. Clyde Ormand, who was Principal of the Grade School played 1st violin. Some of the Operas were "Once in a Blue Moon," "Pickles," and "Garden of the Shaw".

We rented for the 1st year, that we lived in Kirie, in the Ross Smith home. Then we bought a home from Wells Cheney. I added a glassed in porch on the back of the house, which we used for our breakfast room and wash room. I also added one on the front of the house, where Anna could keep her flowers and sewing machine. We had a nice vegetable garden in back and a pie cherry tree in one corner of the yard.

In the back yard I placed a large plank on the garden fence and this is where Anna fed the birds and cats. Some mornings there would be as many as ten cats on the plank. They were all friendly but one and it would never come close to anyone. One day when Anna was giving Joel Moss a piano lesson she heard the most pitiful sound outside. She went out to find that this wild cat was caught in a ground hog trap. She wanted to help it but was afraid she wouldn't be able to as it was so wild. Joel spoke up and said he would get the trap off the cat, which he did. Later we noticed that the part of the cat's leg that was caught in the trap had come off. After that the cat was always friendly with everyone.

The second fall we were in Kirie Anna was put in charge of the breads, cake candy and pie display, for the Harvest Festival. The morning of the Festival she left early to prepare the display but since he gave so many music lessons she didn't feel as though she could enter anything. In the afternoon, after the judging Bateman came and showed her a handful of money. When she ask him where in the world he got all the money he replied, "After you left I went down the basement and picked out some jelly, pickles, beans, strawberries, and vegetables and entered them in the judging contest. I got blue ribbons on all of them." From that day on, till Bateman graduated from school, he entered things in the Harvest Festival.

Bateman used to go up to Thomas Millers' to get the milk for us and on many occasions during the winter months he would stay to play in the snow drifts. He often stayed so long that when he finally started for home the milk would be

frozen and be sticking out of the bottles for at least two inches. To cure him of this habit I told him that every time this happened he would have to saw up a long log of wood, with by hand saw not my nice electric saw, and store it all in the shed.

Well, Bateman undertook the job as he had been told and before long some friends came to see what he was up to. He started bragging about how much fun it was to saw wood until one of the boys finally ask if he could try it. Of course Bateman consented. Next he picked up the axe and bragged about how much fun it was to split the wood. This didn't last long until another friend wanted to do it. Then he began to carry the wood and stack it in the shed and of course, he just happened to mention how much fun it was and how much he liked doing it. As you might guess, finally all of his friends were doing the work and Bateman was left to stand by, with his hands in his pockets he did the supervising, not forgetting to tell them what a good job they were doing.

Another incident I remember about Bateman, also happened in the winter time. I was the custom of Kirie to hold Dog Races every winter and all though Bateman didn't have a dog of his own he wanted to join these races. A neighbor, Kamona Rosengren, had a dog and told Bateman that he could use it if he wanted to work with it. So every night after school Bateman would practice with the dog and it was beginning to look as though he might have a chance to win. The morning of the race the participants stood in a row with their sleds and dogs, waiting for the signal to start. When the gun fired Bateman's dog just layed down and wouldn't budge. Kamona was so angry she cried and cried, but Bateman just pet the dog and said, "Well, I guess she was just scared."

We always participated in Church Activities while in Kirie. The last year there I was chosen to be Stake Chorister for the Rigby Stake M J A and held the position for several years. During this time Anna was President of the P J A, which she held for two terms. We held our meeting in the Community Hall. We had such big crowds come out all the time that it was necessary to get chairs from the High School, besides the ones in the Community Hall, to provide enough.

seating.

One evening at a P J A meeting, the High School band presented "The Bell of the Campus" a comedy overture. A boy, Bill Buskirk, dresses as a girl and went down in the audience and made love to the men. It was really hilarious. Ross J. Rowe, Principal of Rigby, was the great speaker that night and after our number he told me that it was the best he had ever seen. He ask if it wouldn't be possible for me to go to Rigby to teach. So it was, that in 1939 I was offered a 12 month teaching job in Rigby. It was hard for us to think of leaving Kirie, as they were giving us such wonderful support in all that we did, but at that time my teaching job at Kirie was just for 9 months out of the year and felt that we couldn't turn this better offer down.

We moved to Rigby in July of 1939 and rented a house from Emma Lee. The house belonged to Emma's sister. This was the third house on the opposite side of the street from the 2nd and 3rd Ward's Church. Our neighbors on the west were the Henry Reeds', who were genuine neighbors. There was a garden spot in our back yard but it was full of morning glory, so it was my job to eradicate them. All though it was July I still planted a garden and Bateman sold three bushels of carrots off of it and we had plenty of corn, potatoes, onions and peas.

After getting the garden in my mob proceeded to the band room. In the past four years there had been four different music teachers and I found that the music was all mixed up and that many of the parts were missing. It took me till time for school to start to straighten it out.

At this time A. B. Nielson was Chairman of the School Board, with Dr. Floyd Johnson, Eugene Morgan and O. E. Lemmon as members. Eugene Morgan brought up in Board meeting that I be privileged to get what lumber I needed to build shelved, stands or whatever I needed to fix up the band room. (They were just finishing the present Grade School building at this time.) This was granted.

I made a cabinet to hold all the music and I labeled each number so it was easy to find. Then I took all the wooden music stands home to repair them. Anna washed them and removed the wads of gum and I wired and glued them all together, painted and numbered them. After awhile the music students bought their own metal stands and I built a cupboard to store them in.

The Band started practicing that July as they had been ask to play at the Idaho State Fair in Blackfoot in October. One of our big problems were the uniforms. At that time they consisted of Maroon and White capes, white pants and maroon and white caps to match. The problem was that they were not at the school, they had been let out to the students and were in the various homes. We advertised every way we could to get them brought in and it was quite a job. When we did get them they were sent to the cleaners. I had all the students get white shoes and with their new clean uniforms they looked real nice.

We practiced hard and in October went to the Idaho State Fair and presented our numbers. The judges eliminated all the bands but two which happened to be Rigby and Lava Hot Springs. These two bands were called out on the field to compete against each other and Rigby won the honors, receiving a very nice trophy. The students were really thrilled.

As in Kirie, I taught band, orchestra and chorals. I had a big problem with boys' glee as none registered, they thought it was sissy. This was some change after Kirie. As I mentioned before there were thirty-five boys in my Kirie Boys' Glee and they were anything but sissy. A lot of them were football players. Finally after a lot of persuasion on my part, I was able to get the boys that sang to come to a meeting. Before I knew it I had a Boys' Glee of forty boys. Then, of course, there wasn't much of a problem of mixed chorals. At contests we usually received superior ratings. The last chorus I had, before finally giving up chorals work, received 1st division rating in mixed chorals, Boy's Glee and Girls' Glee. After I had been in Rigby several years I had so many band and orchestra students from High School, Jr. High School and Elementary

that the Chool Board employed a Chorus Director.

One day in March of 1940 Anna, who had been to the court house working on a Red Cross project, came home to find me very ill. I had a terrible pain in my stomach so she called Dr. Aldon Tull. The Doctor checked me and thought that I must have indigestion, as my blood count and etc. didn't indicate anything more serious. The next day I was still bothered with this same pain so Anna went to school and took my classes for me for two days. This being on a Thursday and Friday. Friday I was still sick so before Anna left to go to school she left word at the Dr Tull home, with their hired girl, to have the Doctor come see me. The girl neglected to give the message so when Anna returned home that afternoon she found that the doctor had not been to see me and that I was still very ill. Being unable to locate Dr. Tull, Anna called a Dr. Abbott in Idaho Falls. He was not in at the time but his wife told Anna that she thought it wise to take me to the hospital. In the meantime Dr. Tull came and agreed this was the best thing to do, so he took me to the LDS Hospital in Idaho Falls.

Three Doctors had a consultation, Dr. Tull, Dr. Abbott and Dr. Erickson, to decide what to do with me. They couldn't seem to find anything serious as my blood count and etc. still didn't indicate any problem. However, Anna insisted that they operate on me. The Doctors felt that this wasn't necessary as there was nothing that showed any need for surgery from 11:00 Friday night until 1:30 Saturday morning. It was my appendix that was the cause of all this and they found that it was attached to the large intestine. As they were removing it, it had ruptured and they had to insert a tube to drain the poison. It was necessary to have this tube in me for fifteen days. They had three special nurses stay with me during this time as I was unconscious most of the time. On my 16th day my incision ruptured so this set me back several days more.

All in all I was in the hospital for over five weeks. Lawrence Lee came and took my place at school for the first two weeks and after that Anna took over for me. Anna spent most of the time with me during those first two weeks, and every night that she possibly could. Marcell Bird came and helped Anna

to be held in May. Mrs. Aldon Tall came and accompanied for the chorus several times too. All this help was very much appreciated.

While the Doctors were doing, all they could for me there was still great concern for me well-being. The Rigby Band, Choruses and Orchestra, the Kirie and Idaho Falls bands all held special prayers for me. All the Wards, where my students lived, gave special prayers in my behalf and the Stake Presidents, Bishops and etc., came and gave me special blessings during my stay in the hospital. All of these aided me in my recovery, I know.

Prior to my illness I had measured all the Sr. Band students for new band uniforms and they were in the making. When I took ill Mrs. Lew Williams, President of the Band Mothers' Club, came to Anna and ask for my suit measurements as they were going to order me a uniform, unbeknown to me. It was a maroon coat, white pants with a maroon stripe down each pant leg and a very nice cap to match.

I came home from hospital just three weeks before Contest time. I had to stay in bed one week after that but I was able to go to the Contest and take over the direction of my different groups. All of them rated first division that year. It seemed like the students worked harder than ever that year, as though to please me.

After I began to feel better I immediately started making band uniform cases. After that, whenever we went to perform we had a special tunic and students to handle the uniform cases and they were taken with us. The uniforms were left in these cases all the time except during performances, this helped keep them neat and spotless.

I am very proud of the Honors presented to the Rigby High School Music Department. I am going to list just a few of the Plaques that we received. National School Music Competition Festival, 1st rating presented by the National School Association. Region Ten-Class B held at Pocatello, Idaho in 1946, Jaylon Jorgensen Concert master, W. W. Brady director; National School Marching Competition, 1st rating presented by National School Band Association

Regional Ten-Class B. held at Pocatello, Idaho 1946. Dorothy Mae Call Drum Major
W. W. Brady director; I H S I A A State Music Festival 1950-51 Twin Falls, Idaho
Colleen Call Drum Major W. W. Brady Director; I H S I A A State Music Festival
Division I Marching band held at Pocatello May 1950, Colleen Call Drum Major
W. W. Brady Director; Idaho H S I A A Region 3 1952-53 Division I Marching and
Orchestra, Freida Call Drum Major Mawa Larsen Concert Master, W. W. Brady Director; Idaho
Idaho H S I A A Southern Idaho State Music Festival at Pocatello, Idaho 1953-54
Division I Marching Band, Leonard Graham Drum Major, W. W. Brady Director; Idaho
H S I A A 1953-54 District 6 Music Festival held at Rexburg, Idaho, Orchestra,
Kating I-Nona Keller Concert master W. W. Brady. There are many more, too
many to list here.

In the Fall of 1940 we bought three lots on the corner of 2nd West and 1st
South in Rigby. I really thought it was beautiful for it had nine large, silver
leafed maple trees on it. They were some forty years old. We started building
a house on this lot on November 15, 1940. We had a beautiful winter, not even
so much as a snow storm, so our home was finished and Howard Anderson had it
all painted by February 6, 1941 and we moved in on that day. We were lucky to get
all our bathroom and kitchen fixtures as the catastrophe of Pearl Harbor happened
the following December 7, after that the Government had all such things frozen
and it was impossible to get them.

We had thought it would be so nice to have a home back in all those beautiful
maple trees until we found that actually they were cotton-wood and put cotton
down by the ton in the spring. All we could get done for months, it seemed,
was to clean up the cotton. So about the first thing we did was have these removed.
We replaced them with Norway maples which we have enjoyed so much.

Anna and I have had some wonderful trips during our married life, most of
them together but some separately. While teaching we used to have two or three
weeks Far West Vacation during October so this made it possible to visit some of
the hotter climates, that we couldn't during the summer. We also took some

trips following some of our summer schools.

In July 1931, Anna, Ed, Wells and I visited Grand Canyon. We had our camping outfit with us that I had built and we really enjoyed it. On the way to Grand Canyon we stopped at Bryce's Canyon National Park and Zion's National Park. We stayed at Union Pacific Lodge Center one night and at Bright Angel Point and Grand Canyon National Park. We also visited Jacob's Lake where Louise was. Ed stayed there and worked as a government surveyor. We were gone for 10 days on this trip.

I and Nephi Williams, of Castledale, visited the Mesa Verde National Park when I was attending Western States College at Gunnison, Colorado. After summer school Anna and I visited Canon City, Colorado and saw Royal Gorge, the world's highest bridge and steepest railroad. We also visited Treasure Island. We spent 12 days on this trip.

Anna's sister, Mary Faucet, her husband, Bill Anna and I took a trip to Southern California. We spent a day at Scottie's Castle in Death Valley and we went to the World's Fair at San Francisco. We visited Henry E. Huntington's Library and Art Gallery at San Marino, California and we went to Los Angeles and visited Knott's Berry Farm, and many other places of interest in and around Los Angeles. We also visited Buena Park and stopped at the Steak House on the trail to Ghost Town.

One time we spent two weeks in San Diego, California visiting with Wells and wife. We went on several ocean tours around the coast of Southern California and also spent time at Balboa Park listening to the Park chimes. We also went in to Mexico.

In the summer of 1948 we visited Glacier National Park and also in 1948 we went to the San Diego County Fair which we enjoyed very much.

We have also visited Wayne Wonderland at Capital Gorge, Utah. We have spent time at Fish Lake, Utah, where Louise and her husband had a cabin and when Wells was going to school at Portland, Oregon, I visited him there and saw a lot

of the places of interest there. Also when Wells was in Corpus Cristie, Texas I visited him there and he and I went into Mexico to watch the famous Bull Fights. Anna and I have gone to sixteen summer schools together and I have gone to five without her. We have visited our own National Parks, Yellowstone and Sun Valley so we have had a lot of fun and seen a lot, along with all our hard work.

The one trip that will always stand out from the others was the one taken in June of 1947. We left with the Vida Fox Clawson 18 day tour from Salt Lake City Utah on June 30th and arrived at the Denver and Kio Grande Depot at 8:00 P. M. On July 1, we had our breakfast on the Diner then went sightseeing in Denver. We had our lunch on the Diner and left Denver on the C. B. & Q Railroad. We arrived at Kansas the next day at 7:20 A. M. After breakfast we loaded on buses and were driven around Clay, Ray and Jackson Counties, Independence Temple Site and other points of interest. We had our dinner in Independence and left Kansas City at 8:00 that evening.

We arrived in Chicago July 3 at 8:45 A. M. had our breakfast and was transferred to Marshall Fields' big store. After a conducted tour through the big store, we had an opportunity to just browse on our own. We met in the Walnut Grill for luncheon at 2:45 after which we were transferred to the Shedd Squarium then to the Field Museum and the Planetarium. After dinner we went to the depot and transferred to the New York Central Station. We left Chicago at 11:00 P. M.

We arrived at Cleveland, Ohio the next morning at 6:00 A. M. and went sightseeing in Cleveland then drove to the Kittland Temple where we were welcomed by the Pastor of the Re-organized Church. We left Cleveland at 10:00 and arrived in Buffalo, New York at 1:00. We drove to Niagara Falls where we spent a delightful afternoon. We had dinner in the Park Restaurant and left Buffalo at 8:45 that night. We arrived at Richester, New York at 9:15 and we spent that evening in a hotel.

The next morning we drove to Palmyra and visited the Sacred Grove, the Hill Cumorah, etc. As we entered the Sacred Grove, Getoge, Manwaring's 'Oh, How Lovely Was

The Morning" was sung. The song must have been inspired. As we, 135 LDS people, entered the Grove the birds were singing and there was such a feeling of peace. There were so many that bore their testimonies and it was a spiritual feast indeed. We returned to Rochester for dinner and left there at 11:05 that evening.

The next morning we took a sightseeing tour of Albany, New York and then took the Hudson River Bay Line boat to New York City arriving there at 6:15 that evening. We had our breakfast and dinner that day on the boat and we were also transferred to and LDS Chapel for Sunday Services. We spent Sunday evening of July 6 in the Edison Hotel in New York City.

On the morning of July 7th we went on a sightseeing tour of uptown New York City. This included the residential and educational sections, Fifth Avenue shops, St. Patrick's Cathedral, St. John the Divine and many other places of interest. That evening we had our dinner and those that desired could attend a show. Following breakfast the next morning we visited Radio-city, the Studios of NBC and viewed the New York Skyline from the top of Rockefeller center. We were entertained by the Famous Rockettes at the Music Hall during dinner in Radio City. In the evening we attended a broadcast.

July 9 we visited Downtown New York, seeing the Statue of Liberty, Trinity Church, the Bowery, the old City Hall, built during Jefferson's Administration and others. That evening we went on New York's night tour having a ten course dinner in one of Chinatown's exclusive restaurants. The next morning we were transferred to the Pennsylvania Station and was on our way to Philadelphia. We arrived there at 1:00 that afternoon. The rest of the day we toured Philadelphia and that evening stayed at Hotel Ben Franklin.

July 11th we left Philadelphia and arrived in Washington D. C. at 12:30 P. M. We went on sightseeing tour through the Government buildings, the Smithsonian Institute and also a tour of the City of Washington, with a view of the city from the top of the Washington Monument. That evening we spent at the Hotel Mayflower. This Hotel was the best Hotel we had stayed in the entire trip. It was really elegant. The

following morning we visited Mount Vernon, Alexandria and the Arlington National Cemetery. We had our dinner at Mount Vernon, the home of George Washington.

We left Washington D. C. and arrived in Chicago the next morning July 13th at 8:00. We took a grand sightseeing tour of Chicago which included everything of importance in Chicago. We had our dinner there and also attended LDS Church services there.

On July 14th we were in Nauvoo the Beautiful. The Trekkers from Nauvoo had carved oxen from plywood, had painted them and had them on each side of the cars. Then they put tarp over the back of the cars to make them look like covered wagons. We were invited to join the group and we toured Nauvoo, Carthage and returned to Nauvoo in time for the Sons of the Pioneer's program, by way of the Mississippi River. We had our meals in Nauvoo with the Trekkers. They prepared their evening meal with large heavy kettles over the fire, having all kinds of stews, potatoes and roasted corn. It was really delicious.

The following day we arrived in Garden Grove early in the morning. This was another day with the Sons of the Pioneers and we witnessed their historic program. When we arrived we were greeted by several bands and their beautiful park was filled with people. The Pioneer's program was staged in the park.

The church furnished a mobile stage with the Kensington Quartet and the very best dramatic entertainment. The lighting effects, as well as sound effects, along with electric organ were the best. On July 14th they depicted the happenings of 100 years ago at Nauvoo. There wasn't a dry eye in the audience. Following the performance the Governor of Illinois, at that time, spoke. He said he had never realized that anything like this had ever happened in the fair state of Illinois, to such fine people as the LDS people and he was so ashamed. A replica of the machine that was invented and used by the pioneers, to mark off the miles while traveling west, was presented to him and they also had gifts for all the Mayors and Governors who attended these programs along the way where these Pioneer programs were held. They gave such things as trays and platters, made by the Utah Copper Co. and a spruce tree from Utah was planted at each stop in

memory of the Pioneer Trek.

On July 16th we arrived at Omaha, Nebraska at 7:00 in the morning. We toured Omaha and visited the Joplin Memorial. We then drove to Winter Quarters, where 900 Mormon Pioneers are buried and there witnessed the program by the Sons of the Pioneers. July 17th we were at North Platte, Nebraska and again that day witnessed this wonderful program. On July 18th we arrived back at Salt Lake City. Tired but happy for having such a wonderful experience.

At the time of this writing we are still living at our home on 2nd West and 1st South. In 1954 I retired from teaching in Kigby High School at which time I was employed by Chesbro Music Co. of Idaho Falls, as a private music instructor of all instruments and I also taught private lessons in our home. I was able to do this for eight years at which time I retired due to the condition of my health.

Since my retirement in 1954 I received several Plaques that I feel was an honor to my profession. One was presented to me by the Snake River Post 1004 Veterans of Foreign War for outstanding service to our communities in the field of music. Another was a Ricks College Service Award for outstanding Service to the youth of Idaho in the field of Music, presented by the Kappa Kappa Psi and Tau Beta Sigma, National Honorary Band Fraternity and Sorority.

I have been president of the 5th and 6th District School Music Association and held this position for seven years and am presently a member of the Emeritus Club of Alumni Association of the Brigham Young University. I still keep up with this community by attending as many of the community functions that my health will afford. Anna and I are still active members of the LDS Church and have a strong testimony of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. All though I'm not as active as I would like to be, I feel that the Lord has blessed me beyond words and my life has been full of satisfaction, joy, and happiness.

In August of 1959 Anna and I celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary. Many friends called at our home and we received many cards from friends and loved ones.

It is to my dear wife, who has been a constant companion and sweetheart and devoted mother to my children, that I present this, the story of my life, as I remember it.

(Mr. Brady passed away Monday, December 21, 1964 at 4 P. M. in the Idaho Falls LDS Nursing Home where he had been a patient for 10 days. He left many people with one of the greatest gifts of life, that of the love and appreciation of music.)