

Blessed 7 Nov 1926

Spotlight about Arlene Jeffs Grant Callahan *written by Cynthia Grant 1999*

Arlene Jeffs Grant Callahan was born July 20, 1926 to Hilma Frandsen and Elmer Jeffs. Despite serious health problems at various times through her life she is a vital and active woman. She is currently the Public Affairs Director of Castle Dale First Ward and is always on the go—from watching her grandkids ball games, to leading the Senior Citizens Band to organizing the Pennies by the Inch drive. She has a zest for life that many of us envy, and she knows just how to make each person feel special. When she walks into a room you can feel the energy and love of life that keeps her young at heart. She has served a full time proselyting mission in Virginia, Roanoke, served a mission in the Manti Temple, and served with her husband William Callahan a family history missionary in Salt Lake. She has a deep and abiding testimony of the Lord Jesus Christ and willingly serves wherever she is called. She retired from full time work at the Emery County Nursing home, and has devoted many years of her life in caring for the elderly. As an adolescent she was very sick with rheumatic fever. As she spent months in bed, a kind gentleman who served as a mailman for the family did so much to brighten her life as he stopped and visited with her every day that she promised the Lord that if she got better she would devote her life caring for older people. She has indeed done that for many years.

She and her first husband Joe S. Grant eloped and spent their honeymoon in Yellowstone Park. Joe got a ticket for picking a water lily for his bride. Joe never joined the Church but Arlene always retained her testimony and desire to be active. Her dream of a temple marriage materialized when she was sealed in the Manti Temple to William Harvey Callahan in 1992.

She has two children J.J. of Orangeville and Brent of Paonia, Colorado. While she was pregnant with J.J. she had a craving for watermelons and strawberries. When he was born with bright red hair the doctor commented that eating all the watermelon and strawberries paid off. The joy of her life are her 8 grandchildren. They love to come home to Gramma's and get a rollicking game of Rook or Phase 10 going. Her grandchildren claim she cheats but she swears that the 6 and 9 just look an awful lot alike.

Talk given at mission in Family History Center (published 8 Dec. 1975)

I was born 20 July 1926 in Castle Dale, Utah, a daughter of Elmer Jeffs and Hilma Frandsen. I had three brothers and one sister. We were all raised in Castle Dale.

Mother and Daddy were the greatest parents anyone could ever have. I remember my mother always being home when I got home from school. There was always hot soup, beans or such, and good homemade bread. (I can taste it yet.) We were taught in our home to love one another and to follow our shepherd Jesus Christ. WE were also taught that if we would pray to our Heavenly Father to show us the way, we could return to our Heavenly Home again some day.

I would love to tell the story of my first testimony. Will you come with me to a little house in the southeast corner of Castle Dale, a small town, where everyone knew and helped one another in time of need?

The back door leads to a kitchen that is kept neat and has no refrigerator, no sink, a coal stove used for cooking, canning, heating water, and to heat the home. There is no washing machine, just two wash tubs, a wash board, and a boiler tub to boil out germs after the clothes are done.

Our home had no bathroom. We had no disposable diapers to help with the sick. Old sheets were torn to size and washing a hundred million times.

Now to the front room we go. Rocking back and forth in her rocking chair is my grandmother with the prettiest white hair. She is always busy, her hands cording wool for the quilt bolts for the next winter's quilts.

A cousin and I sat on the floor by her feet so we would not miss a word she spoke. She told stories of days and years gone by. Many times she would smile and chuckle out loud. Often she would wipe tears from her eyes. I cherish those memories more than I can tell you, for my grandmother had been blind for years. Oh, I loved her so!

Now to the bedroom. A beautiful young lady lay in the bed in a deep sleep. She had been in that state for over a week. Her sister, Aunt Jennie, was giving her care, her heart nearly breaking. There were many tears. Aunt Leah and Aunt Jennie had been together for twenty_ one years.

It was February 1937. Each night I would hurry to Grandma's house to help Aunt Jennie all I could. My mother had told me I was not to be afraid; that Aunt Leah was so ill that Heavenly Father would take her back to her Heavenly Home so she would not hurt any more.

Each night as bedtime came, I remember well, Aunt Jennie would turn Aunt Leah and I would hold her tight, While Aunt Jennie tended to her needs. After washing and cleaning her, and rubbing her with sweet smelling powder—oh, she smelled so good. Then after getting her comfortable, a prayer would be said, "Heavenly Father, please bless her and keep her pain away." Then, giving her a kiss, together we would go with blanket and pillow to lie on the floor by the little pot bellied stove in the corner. We would talk quietly, waiting for the time to pass. At 11:00 o'clock my two great aunts would come and take care of her for the rest of the night.

(There was one night I will never forget. The spirit was so strong and all was quiet, when the sweetest voice I had ever heard called, "Jennie, Arlene, please give me a drink." It was Aunt Leah talking. She was not going to die. Oh, how happy I was. I ran to the kitchen, and got her tin cup. (That was the cup she loved the most). Aunt Jennie held her and with such love and care helped her to sip very carefully, for maybe she would choke. Then Aunt Leah spoke these words. "I've been to the most beautiful place. I've been with Pa. (He had died two years before.) He is building the most beautiful home. When he gets it built, he's coming for me, but there are so many steps I don't know how I can climb them."

For four days Aunt Leah seemed much better. ON the fourth evening, as we got her ready for the night, she put her arms around us and gave us a kiss, then she said, "Pa's coming tonight." Brothers and Sisters, that night my Aunt Leah died.

In that humble, small bedroom, always so neat, I, an eleven year old girl, received a testimony of the truthfulness of the gospel of Jesus Christ. I know without a doubt there is a hereafter. I know that our loved ones, who have gone beyond the veil, are preparing a place for us and it is our responsibility to do the work for them that has not been done here on earth.

I am thankful for my mission call and pray that I will be able to help fill, with our family and loved ones, the beautiful home my grandfather has built, so we can be together again as a family forever.

I am thankful for my mission call here in Salt Lake city, to serve my Heavenly Father and to walk where our prophets President Gordon B. Hinckley, President Monson, and President Faust, and all who lead and guide in this great church walk, and to serve in the eaves of the temple.

I am thankful for our family history presidency, their wives, and all those who teach and help us each day and for each one of you.

I am so thankful for my family and my eternal companion, and am thankful we can serve on a mission together.

I say this in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

Life Story of Arlene C. Jeffs Grant Callahan (began in 1977, completed 1994)

I was born on July 26, 1926, the daughter of Elmer Jeffs and Hilma Frandsen Jeffs. I lived in Castle Dale most all of my life, and I was born in my grandfather's (James Arthur Jeffs) home on the east side of town. He had a beautiful home where they used to cook and take boarders and had all kinds of different animals. It was a stopping place for freighters when they would go through and have no place to go.

When I was about five years old we moved up into the upper end of town so to say, the northwest corner of town in the Vernon Oman place. He owns that place now. I can remember how thrilled I was because there were so many steps, and I could play hopscotch up and down those steps. When I was about four years old I can remember going with my mother and dad. Daddy herded sheep up in Beaver. My brothers and I went up there to be with Daddy and Mother. I wanted a pair of high heel shoes. All I could think of were high heel shoes. So my brother decided to make me some. He took some spikes and nails and hammered them into the soles of my shoes. I felt so bad because they didn't work, and how I cried!

I can remember when I started school in the first grade and Mrs. Probe was my teacher. She had been in an accident where she was burned really bad and her neck was real short, but she was sure a special teacher to me. I can remember at recesses how we used to play at the old elementary school in Castle Dale that is now the town hall. We used to play jacks on the cement and jump the rope and hopscotch. Why that was the greatest thing I think. the biggest thing I can remember was in the winter we had to wear long socks and long underwear. How happy we were when spring came and we could wear anklets. I can remember I used to get one pair of every color. Oh, what a thrill it was the day when I could wear them!

My Aunt Alice and Uncle Dee lived out on the reservation. They had decided to move back to Castle Dale. They came with horses and wagons. There wasn't any cars right then. The roads weren't passable for cars anyway out to the reservation. I can remember Ina Zella, Stella, Kay and Uncle Dee, Aunt Alice, Ruby and Jay. They all came up to our place one night about dark and oh, how fun that was to have cousins come to stay. We made a big bed and all the boys slept in one and all the girls slept in another. How happy our folks was, too. It was a real fun evening.

Also when I was about eight years old and just about 9, one day my mother got really sick so they sent me down to my Grandmother Frandsen's to stay until Mama got better. I was only down there several hours when my Dad came and got me. When I got home my mother had had twin baby boys and both of them had died. I can always remember the one little casket with the one baby in it. The other one they couldn't show but it was such a special baby.

Right after that my Aunt Fae got really sick, and she had 10 children. Her and Uncle Charlie lived in the garages down behind the Castle Country Store (torn down in 1981) that Dr. Nixon had fixed up as an apartment. Mama was down there helping with Aunt Fae and they had a little baby girl that was only nine months old. Aunt Fae seemed to know that she was dying so she asked Mama if she would like to have the baby. How thrilled we were because we had loved that baby so much anyway. I used to go down and push her in an old wicker buggy, and Mama came home with the baby. She was my sister, and we named her Ruth. She has been the most precious sister in this whole world. I can remember how sick she was. She wasn't able to even take a bottle and mother had to feed her with an eye dropper for a long time. I had a cousin, Mark Jeffs, his wife gave us all her boy's baby clothes. Ruth has been the most special sister in all this world, and I used to cry so hard if anyone would say that she wasn't my sister for she truly is my sister. She is a most special person in my life right now.

I can remember that my Grandmother Frandsen was blind, and she had had a thyroid operation and sugar diabetes and because of this she had lost her sight, because they didn't know in those days just what to do for it. I used to go down there and set and she used to tell me stories of her life. How she had come from Mt. Pleasant, and they lived in a dugout.

I had an Aunt Leah and she was just 21 years old. They used to have circuses up where the court house is in Castle Dale. I went down to Grandma's, Aunt Leah and Aunt Jenny's. Aunt Leah was going to try to go to the circus with my cousin Vaughn and I. We had gotten just about a block, and Aunt Leah could go no further. She had a real bad heart. So she

turned around and went home, and from that time on she had got down and got worse and worse until she was in bed all the time. About this time I was about 11 years old. Aunt Leah was really bad and Mother had Ruth when she was little so she couldn't go down and help, so I used to go down and stay with Aunt Jenny so she wouldn't be alone with my Aunt Leah and my Grandmother. I can remember one night Aunt Leah had been in a bad coma for several days, and we didn't expect her to live. In the little north bedroom there was a little potbellied stove in the corner. Aunt Leah was in the other corner in her bed, and Aunt Jenny and I sat down on the floor by the potbellied stove. Now Aunt Leah had been in this coma real sick for about three days and had never come out of it. We were just sitting there, and it was around 11:30 at night Aunt Leah called, "Jenny, Arlene." We were so surprised. We jumped up and ran over to her bed. She said, "I'd just been talking to Pa, and he's building me the most beautiful home in heaven. When he gets it built he'll come and get me. But I don't how I'll ever get there because there are so many steps." Well this is quite a testimony. She wanted a drink of water. I was just small then, but I'll always remember this. A few days later Aunt Leah called us again to her bed and said that the house was ready and he'd soon be coming after her, and he did. Aunt Leah died and went to heaven. After hearing Aunt Leah I feel that this was my first testimony of the gospel that Heavenly Father does prepare a place for us, and that we are reunited with our loved ones.

Right soon after this, Uncle Charlie's family had got a farm out on the edge of town. There was an old house out there. One day Uncle Charlie took all us kids out to there to clean the house and get ready to move in. We were so thrilled that they were finally going to get a house and get out of the garages. Now the sheep had kind of lived in the house, and there was quite a bit of manure in it. We had cleaned and disinfected, and we had really worked in this. When Uncle Charlie brought us home in the back of a big truck I'll never forget how when I got out at the Huntington store how sick I was. The farther home I got home the sicker I felt. When I got home my throat was swollen shut and mother immediately called Dr. Dunhamson. They thought at first that I had diphtheria, and they had isolated me up in a room upstairs and would let no one come around me. I don't remember too much only how sick I was. Then they sent some tests into Salt Lake and when they came back they said it was a very bad strep throat.

From that time on I didn't feel too good. But I was in the seventh grade and my father had promised me that if I never missed a day of school that he would buy me a permanent. Now a permanent was a really special thing for girls in them days. Now the permanent cost \$3.50 and that was lots of money, so I was really going to show my dad that I could go to school and not miss a day. Many days I'd go and not feel good at all. This had went on and in April I went clear down. When I did I was in bed for eight months after that with my heart. I can always remember how good everyone was to me. From the time I was about 12 and 1/2 until I was 21 I spent many months and years in bed. I can remember the ones that was good to me. My girlfriends were all good to me they would come and tell me what they were doing and tell me about the good times and what they would do and away they'd go. But the ones that would really have time for me were the older people. I can remember Mrs. MerI Johansen and she'd always bring me the McCall's magazine. In it was the McCall's doll. I'd always look forward to this because I knew that she'd always bring it every month. Mrs. Bunnel and Emil Peterson and Hector were so good to come.

Then I had a special cousin Bruce Magnuson. He was always so good to me and he was never too busy and if he had dates or girlfriends he'd always go get them and bring them down to my house and play cards and be with me and that would always help pass the time.

The highlight of the time when I was sick there used to be ads in the different magazines and you could get samples of lotions and powder, oh just everything. You'd paste them on a postcard and address and send them, and they'd send you the sample of their product. I used to look forward to mail time so much and there was this best man I'd ever knew that was my friend, Ed Cook. He lived about a block away from us, but every morning he would come by. I used to have to be out in the sunshine under the pine trees to get through the daytime, and they would carry me in the house at night. Ed would come past and go get my mail, and he always had to have a paper sack because there were so many boxes and special things in my mail. He'd set down there with me and help me open them and visit with me. When I got older I always thought if I ever get better I would do special things for Ed Cook. Now he wasn't a man that would was real religious, and he wasn't a man that showed off. But to me he was so special. He always had time for me. When I didn't get better my girlfriends would used to say, "How can you ever talk to that man." But I could always remember how Ed cook was, and I never forgot him. I'd go see him and take him pies and help him with his housework when his wife died because he was special to me. I promised Heavenly Father that if I ever got better that I would try and donate all my time in helping the elderly people.

I can remember one time I was really ill, and I had my bed in mother's front room there. It just seemed like I couldn't lift my hands and legs and feet, and I just couldn't move. I can remember my Aunt Jenny and my mother and all of them crying, and I can remember Dr. Turman at this time coming in. I was so sick, and I kept wondering why they were crying

so hard. When I was so sick there came a beautiful light above my head and there was a heavenly image and in it this person spoke to me and told me to have faith, and I would be all right. Right after Dr. Turman came in, he sat by my bed and told me that I had just been to the hospital six weeks before and I had had a bad time. He told me that I would have to go back to the hospital because I wasn't getting any better, and they would have to take my thyroid out. I had a choice that it was up to me if I wanted it done. They were all sobbing around my bed and I kept thinking why are you crying. I told the doctor, "You take me, but I want to go to Dragerton, but I'll be all right." So they called the ambulance and it was Carlos Larsen. He's always played an important part in my life. He drove me to the hospital. The next morning Dr. Columbo and Dr. Turman operated on my throat, and they took five goiters out. One had lodged real close to my heart. I was unconscious for about 18 days. That was really quite a special operation because I never felt no pain, or I didn't realize it because in 18 days my incision was healed. When I woke up I had a built in necklace, and to this day I have a reminder of it.

Then I did start getting a little bit better after that. After it was over I had to start to learn to walk all over again. When I got over that operation I was as tall as I am now and none of my clothes fit me. I had to have new shoes, and I never will forget that mother went down to the co-op and got me pretty white shoes. I had to learn step by step, but I did learn to walk over.

I can remember during World War II my brother Morris went to the Navy and to Japan on the U.S.S. New Mexico. My brother Elmer went into the Army and was in France. Elmer took care of mules. How we worried and longed for them, and I can remember my cousin Bruce was in the service, too. He had gone overseas. I can remember when the war was over, and I was in bed. My cousin Bruce had got home and came up and carried me out to his car and made me a bed in back and took me all over in the parade honking the horns and joining in the activities because the War was over.

I did get better for some time, and I started tending children for Lee and Reah Peterson's little boy. He was injured at birth and he's C.V. patient. He had a handicap, but oh to me he was a precious little boy. He was really smart and to this day if I go into the Church and he's there and if I don't see him he'll holler until I say hello and then he quiets right down. I love him just as much as he loves me.

Then I started working in the telephone office. It was down here where Tracy's Conoco station is. It was the old bank building, and in the upstairs this was our telephone office was the switchboard that you had to crank and the crank telephone. I started working for 5 cents an hour for Ida and Alda Wall. They used to come and get me because I wasn't able to walk so they'd come and get me and help me up those steps, so I could come and work for them. This was an important part of my life because I was making 5 cents an hour, and I also was getting out and away from home.

After that I started tending children for Eugene and Grace Johansen. They were the most ideal people that I could ever work or ever hope to work for. They had Margaret and Craig at this time, and they just became like my own. I can remember Margaret wouldn't let her mother comb her hair from Friday night until Monday because "Arlene wasn't there to do it."

I had a special friend Marjorie Reed and Vaugn Nail and Donna Mae Oman and my cousin Norma Magnuson went with us a lot of the time. It used to be more fun when Uncle Charlie used to let us take the car. You didn't used to have a drivers' license in those days. We could just go in that Ford any place if we'd just buy the gas, and that was real special.

I can remember one time with a bunch of the girls. My mother and Dad had gone up to the sheep camp and I was left alone because I was working at the telephone office. The girls Annie Crawford, Joan Wall, and Conna Marie and Connel and all of us was going to have a party at home. Annette Crawford was supposed to furnish the chickens for the party. She sure enough did. Her and Vannel went and got the chickens, but when they brought them they weren't the spring friers we were promised. They were some old hens they had stolen. Donna Mae and I wouldn't have no part of it, and we grabbed the chickens and made them tell us where they'd gotten them. They had stole them from Mel Cook's chicken coops, so Donna Mae and I took them back. We've often laughed about it and wondered if people had caught us putting them back what they would have thought. But we wouldn't have no part of stealing anything and how mad the girls were because that was going to be so much fun doing something like that. But we weren't a bit sorry for taking them back.

Easter was so special. Claus Duncan and his wife and Rosella Duncan used to always come and get us in their big truck and take us down on the desert, and anybody else. They'd just take the great big crowd and what fun we had having our Easters down on the desert.

When I was about 21 years old why my Dad and brothers worked up Huntington Canyon at the coal mine. There was a fellow up there by the name of Joe Grant, and one day they brought him down to our home to dinner. My mom and Dad never did know how many people was going to come and eat because all of us was always bringing someone home, so Mother was always ready to share what she had. Joe just fit right into our family at this time. He was from Illinois he had no family out here. Mom and Dad was having it kind of hard at this time, and Joe would help them and give them meat. He was just really good to bring things in. One night we all went to Price to the picture show. My brother Earl was always good to me to take me out. He was unable to go to war because of a hip defect. He always took stood by the family and he took us over to Price. When we come home, Joe and I kind of started liking each other. It wasn't too long before we started going together. My mother and Joe was reading the Emery county book and in it they called the Danish people wooden shoes. It made my mother so mad at Joe because he called her a wooden shoe that she just disliked him real strong. We wanted to get married, and she didn't want me to get married, so Joe and I took off on December 27, 1950, and went and got married. I always wished that I could have a temple marriage, but Joe had promised me that if we had children they could grow up in the Church. He never promised me that he would join the Church, but he did want the children to grow up in the Church. He has kept to his promise. Right after we were married we went to Wyoming and lived, and Joe worked on the Big Sandy Dam. My mother and Dad had not been out of the state of Utah. My sister Ruth or my brother Earl hadn't either, but the rest of the brothers had of course during the War. But anyway through my moving out of the state they all came and spent some time in Wyoming, and my oldest brother Elmer even stayed out there and worked, so did Morris.

We worked there until December of 51, and we decided to go back to Illinois. Joe had owned a home back there. He had it rented, and his sister had been getting the rent for it. We decided to go on back. We thought that we had enough money to go on back there in savings and could make it through the winter just fine. We would come back probably in April when the weather cleared. So off we went, and we got there on December 14. At first I was scared about going because I didn't know his people other than his Dad. I really liked him. He'd been out and visited us, and I really liked him. We really got along well, and I enjoyed him. The first place we stopped at Polo, Illinois, was his sister, his brother Kite and his sister-in-law Bea. They had kids and, of course, with me loving kids we really enjoyed our visit there. Then we went on over to his Dad, his brother, and Uncle Jim lived together. Joe's mother had died three years before, and we stayed there and went to see about our money. Lo and behold, his sister had spent it, and we didn't have a cent. We didn't have a dime in the bank. Boy, was Joe upset. His father gave us \$25 for Christmas, and we spent Christmas and got along just fine. We had a good time with the family. All his family came and everything. After the first of the year Joe went down and got a job at the mill, and our house was vacant at this time so we started cleaning and fixing it. We got into it he had some furniture but it was long after he was working that we got some nice furniture and our house looked nice. We done our house up nice. We lived there in January and February. Then I got real sick. Come to find out, why, I was going to have a baby and it was quite alarming because the doctors were all frightened because I had got as sick as I'd been. But I was so thrilled about it because I was going to have this baby! I got along pretty well, but I was under strict doctor's care. All through this all I wanted was watermelon and strawberries. About two months before he was born I lost my voice. All I could do was whisper. When people would call me I'd take the phone and they'd know I was there, and they'd give me the message and talk to me and away they'd go.

We had lovely neighbors in Share Acres about where we lived. They were all so good to me. There was a little couple Grandpa and Grandma Maim. As I said I'd always loved the older people, and they just adopted me as theirs. She was so good to me I don't know what I'd have done without her. She would fix and make sure that I was care of. Bless her heart they had gone to heaven now I missed them so much after they left us.

Mother and Daddy came back to Illinois and Ruth and Earl and was there for two weeks in August. We went to a carnival and they really took Earl. They almost broke him. He really got took and spent his money. He never even got a trinket. Then they came back home and on the 13th of September about 9:30 in the evening my pains started, and I went to the hospital. At 1:45 on September 14, 1952, I got the most precious little boy you had ever seen. I can always remember that Joe was outside the door. I heard the doctor tell the nurse why don't you have him go to the sun room. She said you can tell him, but you can't do anything with him. He's determined to be here. We had decided that if it was a little boy that we would name him Joseph Jeff after Joe and my maiden name also. When Joe seen him he said, "Oh, look at our little J.J. and that's how J.J. got his name. The first words the doctor said to me was, "Oh, Arlene the watermelon and strawberries paid off. You've got a little red headed boy." He had the most beautiful auburn red hair. In fact, I believe he was the prettiest baby I believe I'd ever seen at the time. After he was born everything went just fine, and he was a good baby. He was just one of the best there was, but I still longed for my Church. Joe had promised that by the time J.J. was ready for

Primary if the Church hadn't come where we lived we would move to where it was.

I used to come home during the month of July. I'd always get a ticket for my birthday, and then I would spend all of the rest of July and all of August at home visiting because the weather and the humidity really put me down. I just couldn't take it back there.

One time I was home visiting, and Joe got on the phone really excited. He said, "Oh, Arlene, your Church has come." I was excited, so when I got back there, boy, come to find out it wasn't the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter day Saints, it was the Reorganized Church. I went to see what it was all about. It seems like the Lord has always tried to direct me if I would listen. Every time they would say something against Brigham Young I would find an answer to show them where they were wrong. I don't think they appreciated me, and I know I didn't appreciate them so I never did go back.

We decided to come home when J.J. was four years old. We came back to Utah to live because Joe had got so bad with such serious headaches because of the humidity. We decided that we'd try it back here because he felt better. It was snowy in November when we started. Joe's father was quite superstitious, and he wouldn't ever start anything on Friday. He made us start Thursday night. When we got going down through Nebraska there was a terrible snow storm. All along the way there was cars off the roads and a big semi—truck tipped upside down. The pigs that it had been carrying were running all over. There was a car of Negroes that was off, and we stopped and pulled them back onto the road. How happy they were because they said how many cars had passed them and because they were black they wouldn't stop. I always felt we never as much as had a flat tire on that whole trip. I always felt the help that we gave to others was the reason why the Lord protected us in the way he did.

When we got home why Joe went to work out at Dog Valley on the other side of Emery and again I had a real bad sick spell. When we lived in Emery why J.J. used to always could boil eggs and make toast when I was sick. I'd learned him that he would get up on a little stool and fix it. The timer would ring. One day I had sent him up to the store. I had a girl scrubbing the floors, and I had sent him up to the little store in Emery to get me some floor wax. Mrs. Dussett asked him what kind of wax his mother like, and he said, "Well, just give her the cheapest." This has been kind of a story that Mrs. Dussett tells everybody about J.J. coming to the store and what a good shopper he was.

When we moved to Salina and lived there for some time I taught in the Sunday School. Then we came back to Castle Dale and lived in the Lund home. We were only there a short time when Mr. Allred, an older fellow that had lost his wife and his nephew took care of him, came up and asked me if I wouldn't come down and move into their house and buy their furniture. I wouldn't have to pay rent, and when he passed away that I would have the first chance to buy the property if I would do it this way because he didn't want the house not lived in. So we did. The house was real run down, and I had to do lots to it. Sure enough when about three years later Brother Allred passed away why we had the opportunity to buy the home, and we got it for \$800. We lived in that house for about 22 years, and we have a dream come true. On the same lot (1977) we have a lovely new double wide trailer that ye live and it seems like we are in a palace. But we loved our other little home, and we were thankful for it too.

When J.J. was nine years old again Heavenly Father blessed me. After J.J. was born I wasn't able to have children, but I finally got pregnant. All the time I expected Brent I was sick lots. I was in the hospital nine times. Each time I got sick they just knew I couldn't carry it through. The Elders would give me a blessing, and I would always get better. I had been in a wheelchair for almost 6 weeks. The night before the last of day of June (Brent was to be born the last part of July) my other leg started swelling. I called Dr. Madsen who told me to get to the hospital immediately. Joe was down in Moab working, and he would get in around 9 o'clock could I wait and let Joe bring me in because I had no transportation but to ask friends. He said that was fine and to be in the hospital around eleven. Well, I had such faith in the Elders. My girl friend Joy Harrison was there with me, and I asked her to get her father Nephi Williams and her brother Ray Williams to come and administer to me, so she did. After they had administered to me Br. Williams said he was going to the temple, and he said, "Arlene, would you like your name in prayer circle." Of course, you bet I did. I went on to the hospital then, and the next morning they started me. My pains got about 3 minutes apart and my heart went so bad the doctor stopped everything and hurried and put me out. When I came too he said, "Well, I am going to start you in about one hour because we've got to get you over this."

I said, "Oh, Dr. Madsen will you let me wait until 4:30 or 5 o'clock."

He said, "Do you mind telling why?"

I said, “Well, my name’s going into the prayer circle.” I can’t remember it was 4 or 4:30, and I said, “If you let me wait until then I’m sure everything will be all right.”

He said, “Oh, with the faith you got. You bet we’ll wait.”

At 4:30 I got the most wonderful feeling that you can ever imagine come over my body. At quarter to 5 my pains started and at 5:45 I had Brent. Br. Williams and Macy Peacock were in the prayer circle at the Manti Temple at the time, and they knew that I had a baby boy, and that Brent was born and everything was all right as soon as they came out of the temple. They called over to verify, and there we had our beautiful baby boy. He wasn’t well, and they had to do a lot of work with him. But he came through. Today he’s fifteen years old.

Both my sons both played in Little League. They both had horses. J.J. was in the Riding Club. Brent didn’t ride in the riding club too much. J.J. spent a lot of time with his Grampa at the sheep herd. he would go up there with him and Grandma in the summers and spend a lot of time. By the time Brent got old enough to be able to stay Grampa had passed away. But Grampa loved him, and I’ll never forget we had a great big German Shepherd dog. Grampa used to play with Brent and J.J. and chase them and do things with them so much. He picked up a paper that had just been thrown and rolled it up and took after him and this big dog just grabbed him pulled him by the leg right away him and just wouldn’t let him even touch him. He didn’t bite him, but he let him know that he was protecting those two boys. They both participated in Church activities strongly and was always to Sunday School and Primary. When J.J. became eight years old I was interested in cub scouting. I had heard about it, but it hadn’t come yet here to our ward. I went in to investigate about it. The Church asked me to go over to Carbon College. They were having a scout—a—rama over there. We wanted to find out if we could get it over here. Two other ladies and I went and through this the efforts that was put forth and the primary and everything else working together the cub scouts were started. Both J.J. and Brent were involved in this organization as well as scouting and the Priesthood work. J.J. was quite a basketball player through high school. He played at different colleges and that was the highlight of my life going to those games. Now Brent I hope is following in his footsteps. They are very much alike. They like to do the same things.

J.J. went over to Snow College and while there he met Cynthia who later became his wife. I’ll never forget that J.J. was asked to go on a mission on the 26 of December and on the 15th of January we had got a new car. We had called J.J. over to Snow to tell him that we had got a new car. He had been trying to get us to tell us that he and Cynthia had gotten engaged. When he said, “Mother, what would you say if I didn’t go on my mission?”

I was so glad and so thankful that the Lord prompted me to say, “J.J. you’ve done pretty good with your life throughout these 19 years, why should I doubt you now?” I have never doubted him. We love Cynthia. If I had been picking a daughter-in—law I wouldn’t have picked anyone but her, I’m sure. I can remember how thrilled we were when we found out that we were going to have a grandchild. Why we had little Robert. It was awfully hard to be a grandma because I wasn’t able to take care of him, and they moved away and left us for a while. We loved him so much and then on December the 18th we got our little Stephen. We are so happy to have these grandchildren, and we’re looking forward to the other one that we are going to get in October.

Before J.J. was born back in Illinois I was worrying so hard I had been quite ill and I was worrying if something should happen to me I didn’t want to be buried in Illinois; and I didn’t want anyone but my family taking care of J.J. Only my folks, and I wanted to make sure he was brought up in the Church. It really worried me, and I was crying one night in bed and worrying. All of a sudden Joe’s mother who had been dead for several years appeared and came and sat on the bed. She told me that everything would be all right and not to worry. Now I had never seen her. I had never even seen a picture of her. Immediately I woke Joe up after she left and told him that she had been there. Now Joe and his sister were Catholic, not believing in the Mormon religion too much. They couldn’t imagine what had happened. The next morning bright and early he got up and went over to his sister and brought his sister back and we talked about it. He told me how his mother had looked, and it was just like my visitor. Well, it was his mother that was all there was to it. I knew it. Right then she couldn’t hardly imagine and believe it had happened to me, and it hadn’t happened to any of them. After she had visited me my whole life changed, and I didn’t worry over J.J. having him or anything else. That was really comforting because I knew then that everything would be all right.

One day I was cleaning my kitchen. I always did my work up real good on Fridays because the weekends were really something. I’d have so much company, and Joe’s folks came to all gather at my place for Sunday dinner. It was fun times.

I was up there, and I wouldn't help thinking I wanted the Church so bad. I just couldn't wait for the Church to come. I wanted to come where it was because J.J. was getting to the age where I wanted him to know about it and participate. There came a knock on the door, and the most glorious feeling came over me. I knew it was my Church. I opened the door, and it was two young men. I looked at them, and I said, "Oh, you're Mormons. You have come!" They started to cry, and I cried. They said that they had tracted for three days from door to door, and they were guided because someone in Share Acres was a Mormon, but they didn't know where. They had been hunting me. That was the most glorious day I believe in my experience in Illinois. They were with us every day from then on. If they had happiness why they would come and share, and if it was sorrow they felt bad and had their feelings hurt it was still their time of happiness. They gave Joe the lessons, and they said, "Now the seed is planted" and to let it grow as it should. They said for me not to push him, and it just took time and sometimes lots of time and sometimes it has taken more than it should have, but I still have hopes that some day he will join the Church and become a Mormon.

We had a big front yard. He told the Mormon Church that he would donate it to build a Church, but there wasn't enough ground to have the Church and a parking area. In that area it was residential, and they couldn't build a Church. But at least he wanted to do it. This surely made me feel happy at this time.

When I used to be sick I would pray that the Lord would help me get better. I feel that the Lord has answered my prayers because I promised that if he would help me get better that I would work for the elderly people. One day we were up working in the liquor store. I was never happy working in the store. One day as I was passing to go to work Carlos Larsen came up and said, "Arlene, have you ever been interested in working at the nursing home?"

I said, "Oh, I'd love to," and I'd thought of it. I didn't know anyone ever knew that I had thought of it. I probably had voiced it to someone and not remembered who. Well, he said he was over there, and he said I heard some talking about you. He said to go call them and tell them I was interested. I said, "I can't. I've got fifteen minutes to go to the store." When I called over to the Nursing Home Mr. Killpack said, "Can you come right over?"

I said I couldn't because I was at the store. I told him maybe at four o'clock when my dad came home maybe I could do so. He said, "No, never mind then. I'll send you an application." The next day I got an application and sent it right back. I got a call to come over and be interviewed, and I had the job. We weren't making enough money at the liquor store to pay for both the house and store. It was really was a hardship on us, and Joe had went to Colorado to see if he could get some work. When the Nursing Home told me that I had to put in two weeks free time before I could get paid. I could work any shift that I wanted, and so I went the next morning at 7 o'clock and worked until 11. Then I came back that night at 7 and worked until 11. The next day then I called Joe and told him what I was doing. The next day he came home and took the store. Then Monday I worked a full shift. I'll never forget in came the boss, and he said, "When can you get a physical." I said, "Well, today if you want me to." He said, "Well, you go get it because you're going payroll in the morning." I had worked three days, and I was able to go payroll. This was a stepping stone in my life. I worked there for 3 1/2 years as a nurse's aide. One day I got a call from Emery County commissioners asking me to apply for Director of the Senior Citizen's Center for Emery County. Now this was a job that I didn't feel that I had the knowledge and things to do. So I didn't put in an application. I hadn't told the nursing home that I was even thinking of it. The night of the meeting the Commissioners called and said, "Arlene, there hasn't been a letter from you. Would you please put one in?" I said that I didn't feel that I was the lady for the job and that I didn't think I would get it. They said, "Get it in." I came home and wrote a letter and told them that if I was accepted as Senior Citizen's Director for Emery County that I would do the best I could. I signed my name and sent it up. Well, I was in bed and about 9:30 that next night I got a phone call saying, "Will you come up?" I got up, and they had approved me as Senior Citizen Director of Emery County. Well, I hadn't told the nursing home that I had even intended quitting so I told the Commissioner Snow who was on the Board of Directors at the Home that I wouldn't quit my job over there without two weeks notice. He told me that he was glad that I felt that way, and he would fix it for me. I called up Mr. Killpack and told him what I had done. I told him that I had a new job, and he said, "Will you mind telling me about it?" I told him, and he said, "Well I feel like it's a good step, and you'll keep helping us anyway." I have certainly tried throughout the years to help. The nursing home is still part of me. I was in this job for 5 months and I was asked to take the Retired Senior Volunteer Program for the four Counties. I didn't want to leave the Director's job but the County Commissioners felt that I could take this four counties job and be over it and it would help this area.

So I took the four counties and worked in it until 6 months when I received a back injury. I was over at the nursing home helping the nurses on my off hours as well as RSVP job. I shattered three disks and had to go to Salt Lake and get back surgery. While I was in getting back surgery I will never forget. It seems like that the whole room was filled with people. I

couldn't tell who they were, but I felt smothered there were so many people around me. I felt like my bed was down, and I was up at the top like I was floating. I couldn't understand this, I knew where I was and I couldn't do anything about it. Then J.J. came to me, and I will never forget and I started to cry. I said, "J.J. if something happens to me will you take Brent?"

He said, "Mom, nothing will happen to you. We won't let nothing happen to you, but you bet we will take Brent." It seemed like this relieved me. I wanted Brent to be raised the way J.J. was raised, and I felt that Cynthia and J.J. when they got married would be the two that would do it for me. It seemed to relieve me, and then that night things changed for me, and I did start getting better and the people left. When Dr. Lamb came into me I asked him if the medication would do this to me. He said it was more than the medication. He said, "Oh, Arlene you was a mighty sick girl." I felt there again that the Lord was good to me to let me stay and fulfill my mission whatever it would be here on earth. Then I went home and was in bed. I helped prepare things for J.J.'s and Cynthia's wedding. I wanted J.J. to have a trousseau, so I painted and done things that I could do in bed so that he had something to give to him and Cynthia. On July 1, 1972, J.J. and Cynthia were united in the Manti Temple for time and eternity. What a special blessing it was, but how bad I felt that all I could do was take care of the Bishop John Jorgenson's little boy outside while he went with J.J. and Cynthia. I felt really bad, but I was happy they were there. J.J. and Cynthia left and went back to North Carolina. I got feeling better but I had to take it real easy. The school district came and asked if I would help teach in the school for the handicapped at Spring Glen. I was thrilled to death that they would offer me this position.

Arlene C. Jeffs Grant Callahan history from 1992 (dictated on cassette tape) The Next Chapter

I'm going on with my life history, and this is my time with William H. Callahan. I was working in the nursing home and we had some patients there by the name of Jack and Irene Beers. They became very dear friends to me and she was really crippled with arthritis and it was really sad. Because of her condition they gave up their home and both of them came to the nursing home so that Jack could be near her. They were converts to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, and when they went to the temple why Bill, William Callahan, and his wife went with them when they took out their endowments. So after Bill's divorce he continued to be good friends to Jack and Irene and he came down here real often to be with them. One day, why, he came to visit and Jack and Irene introduced me to Bill. Each time he came to the nursing home we'd talk a little bit. He was going with another lady, Mrs. Bonnell and when we'd go to the dances we would always dance together and be friendly and things like that. When we had dances here in Emery County he would come over with her, Her name was Bessie Bonnell. She was a really nice lady and like I said we became real good friends. I continued working at the nursing home. One day when I got to work the nurses met me in the lobby and told me that Irene wanted me to come to her room real bad. This was I would say 1988. It was just before I got ready for my mission. They said that Irene wanted to talk to me. So one of the nurses went down with me because I thought she was sick or something. When I got there Irene was crying. She said, "Oh, Arlene, I couldn't hardly wait for you to come because the most beautiful thing happened last night. I saw you and Bill Callahan in the most beautiful place and you were so happy." It astounded me because of my previous marriage and the problem with alcohol that I had mad up my mind that I would never marry again. I had my two boys and my eight grandchildren and my two daughter in laws and that's all I needed. I didn't want no more. I said, "Oh, Irene, there's no way that I will ever marry again." She said, "That's all right, Arlene." and she started to cry she said, "I seen you and it was the most beautiful thing that I had ever witnessed in my life. So I went on and this nurse that was with me we kind of joked a little bit about it and went on and we talked about it for a few days and laughed, but it was soon forgotten. Then later why I went on a mission to Virginia, Roanoke Mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Something that I enjoyed so much. When I had my farewell Bill come down and he gave me two tapes and a video and he stayed the afternoon at my farewell party which was up at the Senior Citizen's Center with us. Then this was on Sunday then on WEDNESDAY I left for my mission. When I was in my first area Bill wrote to me and told me about being in the service and his life. It was a letter I enjoyed very much. All my friends were writing to me and I appreciated it so much and was so thrilled for each letter I got. I came home at the end of December in 1990. When I had my

homecoming bill along with many of my friends came to my homecoming and was with us then. He was going with another lady from Price. So throughout the year we'd go to the dances and always dance and visit and he had a grandson on a mission and of course we always talked about that. Always seemed to enjoy visiting and talking. Then he broke up with this lady in April or March on the 9th of May he called and asked me if I was coming over to Price to the dance. I said I hadn't planned on it. He said why don't you come over I got a tape for you that one I gave you. He'd made it and it didn't work out very good. I said I would talk to Azalea, and Sara and Arlene Hansen and see if they all want to come over and if they do we'll come. He said okay I'll meet you there. Try and come. So I called them. I didn't tell them that he had asked me to come. We was always going together anyway to everything so we all decided to go and when we got over there he met me at the door. He paid my ticket, He gave me the tape and we went over and sat down and we danced and I really enjoyed the night. We had a good time. Before we got ready to go he said Helper's Ward was having a mother's Day program and dinner the next night and would I like to go with him. I stuttered for a minute and it kind of hit me because I hadn't ever done that before. So I said, "It sounds good." I've got to come over here to pick up some mother's Day gifts for my girls so I said there's no sense in you driving clear over there why don't I just meet you here I'll be down at Jim and Florence's. he said that'll be just fine. So he'd come down to Jim and Florence's to get me and he told me that he'd be there about six o'clock because the dinner started at seven. I never said anything to any of the others as we come home. Why, the next morning why he called me and said would you like to ask Jim and Florence to go with us tonight to the dinner. Boy, I thought that would be neat because then I wouldn't be alone in a strange place. I knew Bill but I didn't know him that well. So I said oh that's great so I said well I'll just pick you up then tell me where you live and I'll go up to your house to get you. This is what we did. I called Jim and Florence they said sure. They went with us we went up to his place had picked him up and he was all ready. Then he took us over to the Church. It was such a lovely time. It was so neat to be in a Church to be doing things and have someone there with you. Jim and Florence and they had a lasagne dinner and everyone was so nice. I met his sons Ken and Mark and they were so nice to me after it was over we went back down to his house to take him home He said, come on in a while so we went in and he showed us his house and he had me a big pretty plant. He gave me that for Mother's Day because he didn't have one for Florence he went out and dug one out of his garden that he had just planted and put it in the pot it came in and gave to Florence and I thought my he's a nice man. because he thinks of everything and everybody and it was just a nice gesture. We stayed a while and we came home so the next day he called me and he came down and we went riding and had a nice. He went home Jim and Florence called and said why didn't Bill and I come over to their house for home evening the next night. So we would we took Sara with us and I told them to call him I didn't want to call him I felt that it was their place so they called him and then he called me and he said would you like to go down there so we went over to home evening and we went Thursday night to the dance over to Huntington and had a good time and Friday we went to Price to the dance and had a nice and my son was preparing to move so I was busy with them trying to help them get moved. Why the next week why he came down again on Sunday. Monday we decided for home evening all of us would go to the cabin and instead of it being in the evening we'd have it in the daytime and have it alla day. So we asked Jim and Florence and Sara and Belle Wilson, Azalea Atwood and Tessie Elfring and we all went to the mountains fishing. We took potluck and all went up to the cabin. Even though we didn't catch no fish we had a fun time and then we played cards some of them come home early and some of them stayed till about 9 o'clock then we all came home then. After we got home he came in and we set and he told me about his life. I laughed so hard. He was telling me about fighting how he and his brothers box and how they fought. Really thoroughly enjoyed the evening. We had such a good time. He went home and called me the next day and each day he would call. Then on Thursday we went to the dance again over to Huntington and I had to take my two granddaughters with me. And Amber didn't feel good and she lay down on the seat and went to sleep and he went and got his coat and covered over her and took such good care of her. When it got time to go why he went carried her out to the car for me because she was asleep and tears just rolled down his cheeks he'd never felt such a love as he felt as he picked her up and carried her to the car. Jolene was with us too. I said to him you know Bill she's getting baptized tomorrow night would you like to come down and go to her baptism. He said he'd love to so he came down and J.J. and Brent all of us had a dinner here for her and we went and ate lunch Laura Miles and all of them came down and we went up and she was baptized. Kim's family was here.

so afterwards why we all set and visited and had lunch again and really had a nice time. He went home. I went with him we had to take somebody home I can't remember who. Anyway afterwards and he and I talked a while and he went home and after that he just Brent and Kim moved the next day and moved out to Colorado on about the 8th or 9th of June. Bill's family has a reunion in Idaho. Theirs is right around the 18th 19th or 20th of June. Brent and Kim had just moved to Colorado and called me to see if I wouldn't like to come out and stay a few days with the kids they had a big dinner going and that was the time that they honored Brent for the years he'd worked in the mine and gave him a plaque and it was important and I wanted to go out and see the new home. Stephen went with me and we went out. That night why Bill called to see if I got there all right and you know that was a thrill to me to know that somebody cared whether I was okay or not. Brent and Kim done a little bit of teasing and that there. but I said we're just good friends. and I'm sure that's the way he felt there at that time. When I came home I told him I'd be home Sunday. so Sunday night he called and I had got home okay so Monday he come down. So he left Tuesday to go to Idaho to the reunion and he was going to be gone ten days to two weeks. So he was going to write, but he didn't write. On Saturday why I hadn't got no letter from him I didn't think too much about it. So Saturday I was up to J.J.'s and was going about my business and when I got home Jim Young called and said where you been. Oh, just up to J.J.'s. He said well Bill's trying to get you. I said "Bill? He wasn't coming from Idaho for another week. Well He's been trying to get you. So I hung from talking to him and Bill and said he's got home and he said his grandson Tim's stepson was going to get married and he felt like he'd better come home and go to the wedding. So he was home and he would see me the next day. The next day after Church he came down. We had a nice day went and seen Jim and Florence and done things with them and just had everything we did we had a nice. Everything we did with Jim and Florence and Sara and Belle Wilson was always with us but we always a good time.

It went on until about the 9th of July. We were setting on the couch and he said to me. I knew I liked him and I felt that he liked me and we were together a lot. He said, "Arlene, have you ever thought about getting married?" and I said, "Nope, I never had because I made up my mind to never marry again." and he said so did I he said after what I went through too and the dirty i got I never felt that I could trust another woman and I never wanted to get married but he says would you marry me. Well it seems like I mean I can't everything just fell into place and I knew PL was what I should and wanted to do and we both cried and decided that we wanted to get married. Well, we decided to get engaged on my birthday and get married on his birthday. My birthday ins the 20th of July and we decided we'd just announce that we'd have a family dinner and tell our kids. but I couldn't wait cause I never keep nothing from my two boys and I went up and told J.J. about it and he told me that he felt he was really happy about and he knew we could be happy. He said that Bill was a real neat guy and he liked him very much so he says I think it would be just the right thing. so I called Brent and he said the same thing how much they liked Bill they felt for a long time that that's what they hoped for I came home after I'd called Brent I got on the phone and called Bill and I said I did it what did you do I told my kids he said if you 've told yours I 'd better tell mine. So he told his kids. They, too were really nice about because Bill and I had been to their place several times. I had learned to love Ken and Mark with all my heart. so then we went and Bill said well he wanted me to go with him to get my diamond and is said no and the reason I couldn't do it wasn't that I didn't want to go but it was because every time Joe ever done anything for me. Joe would get on me for what he had spent on me. and I couldn't go through that again. so i told him no that I would rather he'd go pick it out and I really wanted it to come straight from him. I wanted something that he chose himself for me. He said okay so on Tuesday he said I'm going to go to Provo to get our rings. I'd rather you did it and pick it out for me so it comes right straight from you so he went up and got the ring and he came right down. I'll never forget how pretty it was it was a lovely ring so we called Sara over and showed Sara and told her then that we were going to get married. She was so happy the only thing she said was I wondered why it's taken you so long so we laughed about it. So on the 19th of July Bill and I fixed a nice dinner and had his kids and my kids come. We had it up at the Senior Citizen's Center. and that's then Bill in front of all of our family put the rings on my finger and we became officially engaged. WE had some good times and just really enjoyed it and then on the 5th of August Bill started getting kind of sick his kidneys weren't working properly and he was just not feeling good and he was taking more and more medications trying to control He went over to Dr. Snihuroich and he said that he had to have a prostate gland operation. This upset Bill a lot because we were

going to get married on the 15th of August and he didn't want to be sick. But he thought if Snihuroch could do it right then that he could have two weeks to get feeling better but it turned out that Dr. S didn't see the way Bill did he wanted to go on vacation so Bill suffered her through and the day before we were married he had to have they had to catheterize him. So he was really uncomfortable through the wedding I'm sure but he never did complain, but because he was so upset I said that if you he had went and made all the plans for the temple and had made arrangements for our marriage and who to marry us and the date and the time. Bill done all of that it was set up for the 15th because Bill 's birthday fell on a Sunday and so we went on Saturday to go to the temple as near to his birthday as we cold so I felt that if he was sick and he felt that he couldn't go through with it. He didn't want to and his sons said no. It was something they wanted their dad to do and they knew he would be blessed for it. and tot go right ahead and of course me being worked with patients and me being as old as I was that was n't the big issue the big issue was that we were together. So we went ahead with our wedding. It was a beautiful wedding and we had so many go to the temple with us and through the ceremony I think back many times and I feel very strongly that when we were married that they knew in the temple the one who sealed us and married us he knew that we were going to have many ups and downs. Now remember Bill there is just you and your wife Arlene now nobody else. He told this several times. I didn't notice at the time. I noticed that he had repeated this but I didn't notice how many times. I'll tell you later. After we were married those that were there and those that didn't come to the wedding were there waiting and we all went down to the Senior Citizen's Center in Manti and J.J. and Cynthia and my sister Ruth (not finished transcribing)

THE CHURCH OF
JESUS CHRIST
OF LATTER-DAY
SAINTS

VIRGINIA ROANOKE MISSION
3930 Brandon Avenue
Roanoke, VA 24018

President Brent Arnold
355 West 100 South
Salt Lake City, UT 84537

December 15, 1989

Dear President Arnold,

Our feelings are mixed as we inform you that Sister Arlene C. Jeffs Grant has honorably completed the missionary service that Sister Grant was called to render in the Virginia Roanoke Mission.

We regret that our time together is coming to an end but we rejoice in the unselfish service that has been given and find joy in the personal growth that we have witnessed over the past 12 months.

Enclosed is a Certificate of Release for Sister Grant, whose mission will be completed on December 22, 1989. We request that you present this Honorable Release after your interview following the return home. Sister Johnson and I extend our love along with the love of the entire mission.

Hundreds of people, member and non-member alike will remember Sister Grant and the service she gave. Virginia is a better place because Sister Grant served here. Please convey our appreciation and gratitude for what has been done to build the Kingdom of our Heavenly Father in this portion of the vineyard.

Sister Grant has served in Chesapeake, Pembroke, Welch, and Kilmarnock, and has served in the capacity of full-time missionary. Sister Grant has been one of the finest missionaries I have ever seen. She has been an example to the entire mission. At her age, and with various health concerns, she has set a pace for the entire mission. I have held her up as a standard to many others. She has led the mission in baptisms, investigators, and discussions taught. I sent out a bulletin once to all the missionaries, entitled "Real Good Week", and used her weekly statistics as a standard for the entire mission.

In my first interview with Sister Grant, she said to me, "President Johnson, don't worry about me. Concentrate your time on the young missionaries because I am motivated." That is the way she has been for the first six months of my mission. She is a hard worker and has a strong testimony of the gospel.

I have enjoyed her personality and her love for everyone. She has been a big help to her companions and is greatly loved by many people.

It wasn't long ago that I got a call from the branch president in Kilmarnock. He told me what a great missionary Sister Grant was and how much he enjoyed having her in the branch. She has really turned things around everywhere we have sent her. She has not had easy assignments, but she has made them easy.

I hope she can serve another mission. She is the kind of missionary who can inspire others. She radiates a love for the gospel. I'm sure you will be happy to have her home serving in the boundaries of your stake.

SENIOR ADULT CAMPS, INC.
237 South 10th East
Salt Lake City, Utah 84102

Minutes of the Meeting
June 17, 1976

Meeting was called to order at 10:10 a.m. by Chairman, Robert Utzinger.

Treasurers report given by Glenn who reported a bank balance of \$391.65.

Roger reported on the Training Grant under Title XX. People to qualify for the training under the grant must be employed by an agency receiving Title XX funds. Roger has his classroom training scheduled for July 22 and 29 for a total of eight hours classroom training at the YMCA. Anyone is welcome to attend the classroom training sessions. On the job training will be conducted at the three camps.

Bob asked when SACI had to come up with the 25 per cent matching funds. Ike said that it would be required to come up with the approximate match each accounting period and to have made the complete match by the end of the project. He also suggested an accurate accounting of the source and expenditure of all funds.

Heber is confident that five to ten people from DFS will take the training. Heber asked Roger for some written information on the training program to present to Evan Jones. Lynn Smith, Division of Aging, can also provide the names of agencies receiving Title XX funds.

Glenn reported no changes in Skyhaven. The cost is \$30.00 instead of the \$35.00 as stated in the brochures.

Heber said that we should get five slots for Skyhaven from Carbon and Emery counties and ten from Richfield. Hopes to have sixteen from Salt Lake City to Camp Roger or Pine Glen.

No changes reported by Roger for Camp Roger. Chuck suggested a camper reunion which conversation resulted in planning a one day trip, via senior citizens bus, to Camp Roger in July. Lunch a possibility... contact Dave Wilson at YMCA to make arrangements.

Glen Taylor to be invited to training session at YMCA.

The next meeting date is scheduled for 10:00 a.m., July 15, 1976.

The following board members were present: Roger Freund, Iver C. Moore, Robert Utzinger, Charles W. Robbins, J. Otis Stroud, Heber Tippetts, and Glenn Johnson.

The meeting adjourned at 11:30 a.m.

We would like to hear from anyone regarding the availability of additional camping facilities in Utah and a Camp Director for the possible Senior Citizens camping site. The information is needed as soon as possible to help formulate state wide camping plans for this year.

A news release was released February 4th to all newspapers of Utah and several radio stations announcing the appointment of Glenn Johnson as Association Coordinator for S.C.E.A.U. We would appreciate hearing from those members that may have seen or heard the release. It would also be helpful to know what newspaper or radio station used the release. (S.C.E.A.U. can't afford a clipping service at this time)!

Since we have a full time State Association Coordinator, please contact him at any time for assistance. Glenn's office number is 328-7376, his home number is 272-3525.

We sincerely hope that you will give serious consideration to joining the Senior Citizen's Executive Association of Utah. For your convenience, an application for membership in S.C.E.A.U. is attached.

SENIOR CITIZENS EXECUTIVE ASSOCIATION OF UTAH
Application for Membership

The Association invites you to become a member. The statement from the Constitution and Bylaws defining eligibility for membership is, "All administrators of senior citizen programs providing opportunities for educational, social, recreational and community involvement activities in Utah are eligible for membership." Current membership dues are \$5.00 per year. The membership decides at each annual meeting the annual membership dues for the following fiscal year.

Please complete the following application form if you desire to become a member, enclose the dues and return to Association Treasurer, 237 South 10th East, Salt Lake City, Utah 84102

Organization

Title

Name

Address

Office Phone

Home Phone

Amount enclosed \$ _____

Hilma Jeffs

Hilma Anna Frandsen Jeffs, age 86, died January 14, 1962, in the Emery County Nursing Home.

Born April 14, 1895, in Castle Dale, Utah, to Heber and Chasty Seely Frandsen. She married Elmer Jeffs, Sr., Nov. 15, 1915, in Castle Dale, Utah. Marriage later solemnized in the Manti LDS Temple. Member LDS Church; homemaker; often baby-sat for friends and family.

Survivors include: Children, Earl Jeffs, Basalt, Colorado; Mrs. Arlene Grant, Castle Dale; Mrs. Galen (Ruth) Christiansen, Manti; brother, sister, Mrs. Donald (Jennie) Cox, Annabelle; Melvin Frandsen, American Fork; seven grandchildren; ten great-grandchildren; preceded in death by her husband, two sons, and an infant daughter.

Funeral services were held January 18 in the Castle Dale LDS Church.

TRIBUTE TO HILMA ANNA FRANISEN JEFFS

Given at funeral services, January 18, 1982
Castle Dale Stake Center

Written by Arlene C. Jeffs Grant, presented by Brent Grant

Hello heaven. Can you give me a line?

Can you tell me, did Grandma get there on time?

Was she happy? Was she free of pain?

I'll bet she's so happy to be with her loved ones again.

Her time here on earth was spent very well.

The happiness she brought us is more than words can tell.

Never complaining, no matter how heavy the load,

the heartache and sorrow, the laughter and tears

Our grandmother endured for 86 years.

Grandma's house seems so empty with her not here,

But the memories of her I'd like to share.

I'll always remember as we went through the door,

There was always food waiting and treats by the score.

Grandma's toast made in the oven was our delight,

And she always made it just right.

Her love she showed us in so many ways.

This we will remember the rest of our days.

Her four pine trees, once young, used to stand straight and tall,

Now they're old like Grandma, leaning a little, maybe they'll fall.

How Grandma enjoyed finally seeing the road

After Mike cut the low branches and hauled off a load.

The stories she'd tell us of present and past

With much imagination right at the last.

As time passed on, Grandma's health getting poor
Unable to care for herself any more.

Grandma decided on a nursing home stay

Where medical care could be had every day.

How happy she was, the food was just right,

And friends and family were seldom out of sight.

Visits to home made her happy, there was never a lack

But it wasn't long before she'd say, "I must get back."

Oh, how we'll miss her. We all love her so.

Just wish we could tell her and really let her know.

If I had known that last night, I'd not see Grandma again,

That my food might would be goodbye,

I would have said, "I love you," and clasped her hand.

I would have told her how much I love her and made her understand

How strong, how brave she was up to the end.

TRIBUTE TO HILMA ANNA FRANSEN JEFFS

Given at funeral services, January 18, 1982
Castle Pale Stake Center

Written by Arlene C. Jeffs Grant, presented by Brent Grant

Hello heaven. Can you give me a line?

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Visits to home made her happy, there was never a lack

But it wasn't long before she'd say, "I must get back."

Oh, how we'll miss her. We all love her so.

Just wish we could tell her and really let her know.

If I had known that last night, I'd not see Grandma again,

That my good night would be goodbye,

I would have said, "I love you," and clasped her hand.

I would have told her how much I love her and made her understand

How strong, how brave she was up to the end.

Hilma Jeffs

Hilma Anna Frandsen Jeffs, age 86, died
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Heber and Chasty Seely Frandsen. She
married Elmer Jeffs, Sr., Nov. 15, 1915, in
Castle Dale, Utah. Marriage later solemnized
in the Manti LDS Temple. Member LDS
Church; homemaker; often baby-sat for
friends and family.

Survivors include: Children, Earl Jeffs,
Basalt, Colorado; Mrs. Arlene Grant, Castle
Dale; Mrs. Galen (Ruth) Christiansen,
Manti; brother, sister, Mrs. Donald (Jennie)
Cox, Annabelle; Melvin Frandsen, American
Fork; seven grandchildren; ten great-
grandchildren; preceded in death by her
husband, two sons, and an infant daughter.

Funeral services were held January 18 in
the Castle Dale LDS Church.

TYPE, OR PRINT IN PERMANENT INK SEE HANDBOOK FOR INSTRUCTIONS

APR 27 1970 41 UTAH STATE DIVISION OF HEALTH CERTIFICATE OF DEATH 14370 04 1796

DECEASED—NAME **Elmer Price** LOCAL FILE NUMBER **14370 04 1796**

1. DECEASED—NAME **Elmer Price** LOCAL FILE NUMBER **14370 04 1796**

2. SEX **male**

3. DATE OF BIRTH (MONTH, DAY, YEAR) **April 22, 1970**

4. RACE (WHITE, NEGRO, AMERICAN INDIAN, ETC.) **white** COUNTY OF DEATH **Carbon**

5. AGE (LAST BIRTHDAY) **75**

6. CITY, TOWN, OR LOCATION OF DEATH **Price**

7. UNDER 1 YEAR **yes** HOSPITAL OR OTHER INSTITUTION—NAME (IF NOT IN EITHER, GIVE STREET AND NUMBER) **Carbn Hospital**

8. STATE OF BIRTH (IF NOT IN U.S.A., NAME COUNTRY) **Utah** CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY **U.S.A.**

9. USUAL OCCUPATION (GIVE KIND OF WORK SOME SURING, MORE OF WORKING TITLE, EVEN IF RETIRED) **Sheepman & Farmer**

10. MARRIED—NEVER MARRIED, WIDOWED, DIVORCED, (SPECIFY) **Married**

11. SURVIVING SPOUSE (IF WIFE, GIVE MAIDEN NAME) **Hilma Anna Frandsen**

12. RESIDENCE—STATE **Utah** COUNTY **Carbon** CITY, TOWN, OR LOCATION **Price**

13. FATHER—NAME **James Arthur Jeffs** MOTHER—MAIDEN NAME **Lucinda Seeley**

14. FATHER—MIDDLE NAME **Arthur** MOTHER—MIDDLE NAME **Lucinda**

15. INFORMANT—NAME **Hilma Anna Jeffs** MIDDLE NAME **Arthur** LAST NAME **Seeley**

16. Mailing Address **Castle Dale, Utah**

17. DEATH WAS CAUSED BY (ENTER ONLY ONE CAUSE PER LINE FOR (a), (b), AND (c))

18. IMMEDIATE CAUSE

(a) (b) (c)

H93X **Pub. Heart Attack** **5 years**

CONTAINS IF ANY WHICH GAVE RISE TO STATING THE UNDERLYING CAUSE LAST

PART II. OTHER SIGNIFICANT CONDITIONS: CONDITIONS CONTRIBUTING TO DEATH BUT NOT PLAYED TO CAUSE GIVEN IN PART I. (a) (b) (c)

19. ACCIDENT, SUICIDE, HOMICIDE, OR UNDETERMINED (SPECIFY)

20. DATE OF INJURY (MONTH, DAY, YEAR) (HOUR)

21. PLACE OF INJURY (HOME, BAR, STREET, FACTORY, OFFICE BLDG., ETC.) (SPECIFY)

22. LOCATION (STREET OR R.F.D. NO., CITY OR TOWN, STATE)

23. CERTIFICATION—PHYSICIAN WHO THE BODY WAS EXAMINED ON THE BASIS OF THE EXAMINATION OF THE BODY AND/OR OF THE INVESTIGATION, IN HIS OPINION, DEATH OCCURRED ON THE DATE AND DUE TO THE CAUSE(S) STATED

24. CERTIFIER—NAME (TITLE OR PRINT)

25. SIGNATURE **John E. Burckert**

26. Mailing Address—CERTIFIER **Price, Utah**

27. HOW INJURY OCCURRED (ENTER NATURE OF INJURY IN PART I, OR PART II, ITEM 18)

28. HOW LAST LAW MAN/HEW ALIVE ON (GIVE/DID NOT VIEW THE BODY AFTER DEATH)

29. DEATH OCCURRED AT THE PLACE, ON THE DATE, AND TO THE BEST OF HIS KNOWLEDGE, DUE TO THE CAUSE(S) STATED

30. AUTHORITY (IF YES, GIVE FINDINGS CONCERNING NATURE OF DEATH)

31. DATE SIGNED (MONTH, DAY, YEAR)

32. CEMETERY OR CREMATORY—NAME **Castle Dale Cemetery** CITY OR TOWN **Castle Dale** STATE **Utah**

33. FUNERAL HOME—NAME AND ADDRESS (STREET OR R.F.D. NO., CITY OR TOWN, STATE, ZIP) **Fausett Mortuary, 680 East 1st South, Price, Utah**

34. DATE (MONTH, DAY, YEAR) **April 25, 1970**

35. FUNERAL DIRECTOR—SIGNATURE **John E. Burckert** REGISTERAR—SIGNATURE **John E. Burckert** DATE RECEIVED BY LOCAL REGISTRAR **4-23-1970**

(State of Utah (County of Salt Lake) ss

The foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original certificate on file in the Utah State Division of Health

DATE June 18, 1970

John E. Burckert
Director of Vital Statistics

SENIOR ADULT CAMPS, INC.
237 South 10th East
Salt Lake City, Utah 84102

Minutes of the Meeting
June 17, 1976

Meeting was called to order at 10:10 a.m. by Chairman, Robert Utzinger.

Treasurers report given by Glenn who reported a bank balance of \$391.65.

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Glen Taylor to be invited to training session at YMCA.

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The following board members were present: Roger Freund, Iver C. Moore, Robert Utzinger, Charles W. Robbins, J. Otis Stroud, Heber Tippetts, and Glenn Johnson.

The meeting adjourned at 11:30 a.m.

We would like to thank you and the Bishop and every person at the stake and ward level who supports the missionaries and missionary work. All of you have enormous impact. Please continue to send us more testimony-laden missionaries. Thank you very much.

Sincerely,



Larry M. Johnson
President Larry M. Johnson
Virginia Roanoke Mission

cc: Bishop
cc: Family

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

Salt Lake City, Utah, 29 December 1959

This Certifies that according to the Records of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH

- ELMER JEFFS -

was born on the Twenty Sixth day of August, Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-Four.



at Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah

Father's name James Arthur Jeffs

Mother's maiden name Lucinda Seely

Recorded in Emery Stake, Castle Dale Ward Record of
Members #23168, Line 47.

Entered on record Prior to 1913

Countersigned

Elmer Jeffs
Historian of the Church and ex officio Custodian of its Records

Any erasure or change on this certificate makes it null and void.

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

Salt Lake City, Utah, 29 December 1959

This Certifies that according to the Records of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH

- ANNA HILMA FRANSDEN JEFFS -

was born on the Fifth day of May, Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-Five.



at Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah

Father's name Heber Frandsen

Mother's maiden name Chasty Eliza Seely

Recorded in Emery Stake, Castle Dale Ward Record of
Members #23168, Line 202.

Entered on record 2 August 1903

Countersigned

Anna Hilma Frandsen Jeffs
Historian of the Church and ex officio Custodian of its Records

Any erasure or change on this certificate makes it null and void.

Certificate of Marriage

STATE OF UTAH



COUNTY OF

I **Hereby Certify** that on the 15 day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and Fifteen at Castle Dale Emery in said County. I the undersigned a Bishop of Castle Dale Ward Holy Bonds of Matrimony according to the Laws of this State. did join in the

Elmer Jeffs of the County of Emery State of Utah and Kalma Frandsen of the County of Emery State of Utah.

Signed Elmer Jeffs GROOM

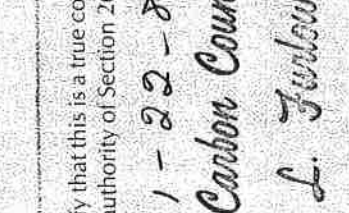
Signed Hilma Frandsen BRIDE

IN THE PRESENCE OF Suwendia Jeffs Gamma Wickson WITNESSES:

a Bishop of the Castle Dale Ward of Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints
Samuel H. Larsen

CERTIFICATE OF DEATH
STATE OF UTAH - DIVISION OF HEALTH

LOCAL FILE NUMBER 08-11	FIRST JEFFS	MIDDLE FRANSDEN	LAST JEFFS	SEX 2. Female	RACE (White, Black, Am. Indian, etc.) Specify 3. White	DATE OF DEATH (Mo., Day, Year) 4. January 14, 1982	STATE FILE NUMBER
1. NAME OF DECEDENT HIIMA ANNA FRANSDEN	DATE OF BIRTH (Mo., Day, Year) 6. April 14, 1895	CITIZEN of what country 9. U.S.A.	WAS DECENT OF SPANISH ORIGIN? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> YES, indicate type: Mexican <input type="checkbox"/> Puerto Rican <input type="checkbox"/> Cuban <input type="checkbox"/> Other <input type="checkbox"/> (If other, specify)	AGE (Last Birthday) 7. 86 Yrs.	EDUCATION—(Specify only highest grade completed) Elementary or Secondary (13-16 or 17+) 11. 8th	IF UNDER 1 year Hours Minutes	
5. BIRTHPLACE (State or foreign country) Utah	KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY 13b. Home	MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER 16. Chasty	MARRIED <input type="checkbox"/> DIVORCED <input type="checkbox"/> WIDOWED <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> OTHER <input type="checkbox"/>	NAME OF SURVIVING SPOUSE (If wife, enter maiden name.) 14.	SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER 12. 529-06-7954	Was decedent ever in U.S. Armed Forces? 17. YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	
13a. NAME OF FATHER Heber	19b. HOME	15. USUAL RESIDENCE—(Street and number or location and zip code) Frandsen 84513	INSIDE CITY LIMITS? NAME & MAILING ADDRESS OF INFORMANT 18b. YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/> Arlene Grant P.O. Box 904 Castle Dale, Utah 84513	CITY OR TOWN 16a. Emery	COUNTY 18. Castle Dale, Utah		
19. NAME OF HOSPITAL, NURSING HOME OR OTHER INSTITUTION WHERE DEATH OCCURRED (If outside an institution, give street address or location.) Emery County Nursing Home	20a. CITY OR TOWN Emery	20b. CITY OR TOWN Emery	20c. CITY OR TOWN Emery	21a. PHYSICIAN OR MEDICAL EXAMINER SIGNATURE <i>Konrad P. Kotrady</i>	21c. TIME OF DEATH (24 hr. clock) 0745		
21. MEDICAL EXAMINER: I hereby certify that to the best of my knowledge the death occurred at the hour, date and place stated above from the causes stated below based on examination of the body and/or investigation of the circumstances. DECEDENT WAS PRONOUNCED DEAD AT: HOUR: DATE: PHYSICIAN: I hereby certify that to the best of my knowledge the death occurred at the hour, date and place stated above from the causes stated below, that I attended the decedent, and I last saw the decedent alive on: month day year If not certified by medical examiner, was death reported to him? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/> If yes, enter the date and hour reported: (24 hour clock)	22. HOUR: MO. DAY YEAR Burial <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DATE Removal <input type="checkbox"/> Cremation <input type="checkbox"/> 1/18/1982 Other <input type="checkbox"/>	23. NAME AND LOCATION OF CEMETERY OR CREMATORY Castle Dale, Utah City Cemetery	24. SIGNATURE OF Funeral Director <i>Wm. G. ...</i>	25. LOCAL REGISTRAR—Signature <i>Wm. G. ...</i>	26. PART I. DEATH WAS CAUSED BY: (A) IMMEDIATE CAUSE: <i>Cardiac Arrest</i> (B) DUE TO OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF <i>Coronary Insufficiency, Angina</i> (C) DUE TO, OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF <i>Congestive Heart Failure</i>	27. LOCAL REGISTRAR—Name, address and license number Konrad P. Kotrady, M.D. 211. January 14, 1982 84513 212. UTAR PHYSICIAN LICENSE NUMBER 4786	28. INTERVAL BETWEEN ONSET AND DEATH
29. CONDITIONS IF ANY WHICH GAVE RISE TO THE IMMEDIATE CAUSE (A), STATING THE UNDERLYING CAUSE LAST.	30. PART II. OTHER SIGNIFICANT CONDITIONS—CONTRIBUTING TO DEATH, BUT NOT RELATED TO THE IMMEDIATE CAUSE GIVEN IN PART I. <i>Congestive Heart Failure</i>	31a. AUTOPSY YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	31b. PLACE OF INJURY (Specify home, farm, factory, freeway, street, office buildings, etc.)	31c. IF YES, were findings considered in determining cause of death? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/>	32. LOCATION OF INJURY—STREET AND NUMBER OR LOCATION AND CITY OR TOWN.	33. Were laboratory tests done for drugs or toxic chemicals? 33a. YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/>	33b. Were laboratory tests done for motor vehicle accident, specify if decedent was driver, passenger or pedestrian. 33c. YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/>
34. ACCIDENT <input type="checkbox"/> SUICIDE <input type="checkbox"/> HOMICIDE <input type="checkbox"/>	35. PENDING INVESTIGATION <input type="checkbox"/> UNDETERMINED IF INJURED <input type="checkbox"/> ACCIDENT OR PURPOSELY <input type="checkbox"/>	36. DESCRIBE HOW INJURY OCCURRED (enter sequence of events which resulted in injury. NATURE OF INJURY SHOULD BE ENTERED IN ITEM 29)	37. DISTANCE FROM PLACE OF INJURY TO USUAL RESIDENCE (Item 18) Miles 37.	38. IF MOTOR VEHICLE ACCIDENT, SPECIFY IF DECEDENT WAS DRIVER, PASSENGER OR PEDESTRIAN. 40.			



This is to certify that this is a true copy of the certificate on file in this office. This certified copy is issued under authority of Section 26-15-26 of the Utah Code Annotated, 1953 as Amended.

Date Issued: 1-22-82

COUNTY Carbon County

REGISTERAR Robert L. Furlow Director

John E. Brockert
John E. Brockert
DIRECTOR OF VITAL STATISTICS

BY *ah*

EMERY COUNTY ARCHIVES
ORAL HISTORY PROJECT
Arlene Jeffs Grant Callahan
Interviewed by Dottie Grimes and Bernice Payne

D: Okay, when I get this rewound, we want you to start with your name, when you were born, parents, siblings, grandparents—that type of thing. I brought two tapes because I want you to talk long—spill it all. (laugh)

Okay, we are with Arlene Grant today and it is April 27, 2010, so we want you to start from the beginning.

Arlene: My name is Arlene Jeffs Grant Callahan, and I was born in Castle Dale Utah. My parents are Elmer Jeffs and Elma Frandsen. My grandfather was Arthur and Lucinda Jeffs and Heber and Chasty Frandsen was my grandparents on my other side. Orange Seely who settled this country and did so much for us to get in here and get settled here was my great grandfather. And he was a very important man. He brought much happiness to people here.

My mother and dad...had—I was the only daughter and then they had three sons. I'm Arlene, and we had a brother Morris and a brother Earl and a brother Alma, and lived here in Castle Dale most all of our life. When I was four years old, we moved from my Grandma and Grandpa's place, which Tracy Jeffs property now. We moved up to the upper end of town, and there was a lot of steps, and I was so thrilled because I could play hopscotch, but I was disappointed because I wanted high heel shoes. Oh, I wanted a pair of high heeled shoes so I could dress up like the other girls up there.

D: About what year was that?

A: Well I was born in 26, and I was four years old. So my older brother went and got a pair of old shoes and put nails—spikes in them to make me high heels. (laughing) But it didn't work! He always tried to do things for me. (laugh) We lived up there for a few years – about six years, and then we moved down to where...it was the Zwahlen's place. It was Joe Swahlen's place here in Castle Dale. That's the one Killpack bought and fixed up.

D: Oh!

A: My parents bought that home—lovely home for \$1400. and paid \$10 a month. My dad only made \$40.00 a month.

D: Was this during the Depression? In the '30s?

A: Yes. It was in the 30s, so it was really something.

So I went to school over at Castle Dale Elementary which is the city hall now. I always remember that at recess time one of us would hurry up and get out to save that—the sides where the cement blocks are out there, because we played jacks and we had to be first. We played Hopscotch and Run My Sheepy Run, and all kinds of games. I always will remember that when we had lunch at the school, everybody would take a bowl and a knife and fork and spoon, and a glass and a plate when school opened, and it had your name on it; and your parents would furnish different things, like if you had meet, one them would bring meat, and they had different things assigned to them. I remember they had so much rice pudding I didn't want rice pudding ever again. But now it tastes pretty good! That's what they would have, but they would have the cooks and they would fix the dinner for that.

D: Can you remember some of your teachers?

A: Uh-huh. Mrs. Frobes was my first grade teacher. She was a little lady that had got burned real bad, and her neck was really bad, but she was the sweetest teacher you've ever seen! And Zina (?) Ottestrom was my second grade teacher, and Zola Jensen was my third grade teacher, and Will Guymon was my—lets see...Oh Zola! There were two grades mixed that Zola took.

D: Zola who?

A: Zola Jeffs. She was Zola Jensen and then she married my cousin Jeffs. And then Will Guymon was my fifth grade teacher and Christian (?) Huntington from Orangeville was my sixth grade teacher. They were really good. I could see nothing wrong with them. Will Guymon had a peg leg, and I would get so upset when the kids would say, "Here comes old Peg Leg." It would make me feel bad because I didn't want nobody picked on.

D: Oh, you had a good heart!

A: Then in the seventh grade, my dad told me, "If you don't miss one day of school this year, I'll buy you a permanent." Now a permanent was really something. They only cost \$3.00, but that was a lot of money. Boy I was determined to do it! And I made it until April. I had an uncle and aunt—they had 10 children. They had garages up here on main street, and Dr. Nixon had made them an apartment in back of those garages. They had a chance for them to get a house for them out on the farm. We were all so thrilled. We went out to clean that house. Well, the sheep had been living in it. So Uncle Charley would build a fire and boil the water, you know, and we'd get in there and the steam and that would come up. I'm sure that's what caused me to be so sick, but anyway we got it cleaned so people could live out there. When we got home, we got by the Huntington Store (Huntington Brothers Store)--it used to be on the corner there where Boyd's pharmacy is—why I started getting sick, and I had to walk two blocks to get home. I started walking, and I got one block and couldn't go no farther. I think—I'll always swear that's what made my heart go bad—it was that experience in that steam and getting those germs and that. But anyway Cora Seely seen me and she came and got me and took me home. They called the doctor. It's when Dr. Turman was here and they would come to your house. They thought I had diphtheria, so they isolated me.

D: You probably had "sheep lung" (laugh) or something, you know? You probably breathed all that.

A: Well I think it gave me the Strep Throat, because I had trouble with Strep Throat which can cause a lot of ...and this was in April, and you can imagine how bad I felt because I wouldn't get my permanent, you know? I can always remember that. And my dad said, "Don't you worry, Mim." He always called me Mim. And he said, "You don't worry Mimi, when you're able, we'll get that permanent." But anyway I went to bed and I was in bed for eight months!

D: Was it respiratory problems?

A: Well that and my heart. It caused my heart to go so bad. My heart would go 125 and they couldn't stop it. I remember so well. But anyway, from the time I was 13 years old until I was 21 years old, I was in bed from 8 -9 months most of all these years. They'd give me operations.

D: What period of time of the year would you feel good?

A: Well now, you know, they don't want you to be in bed. They want you to move. But at that time, they wanted you to be in bed, or you had to be in bed. Well, I couldn't raise my arms or couldn't even raise my head. One day I had had my appendix out, and just got home, and of course, I was still recuperating from that, and I got really, really sick. My mother and my Aunt Jennie and all of them were standing around my bed crying, and I couldn't raise up or anything. I couldn't imagine why they were crying. I kept saying, "Mom, I'll be alright. I'll be alright." But all of the sudden there came a voice saying, "You'll be alright. They are going to operate." So I looked up at my mother and Aunt Jennie and said, "Don't cry. 'Cause I know I'm going to have this operation." Well they called the ambulance. Carlos Larsen—we didn't have an ambulance. We had the hearse. So Carlos Larsen drove the hearse, and he come and got me and took me. When I had my appendix operation. . . see this is during the war—when the war had started. When he took me in the hearse—and I had went to Price to have my appendix out, but they were filled up, so they took me to East Carbon up to Dragerton. They operated and took care of my appendix there. This happened six weeks later, and they said to me, "Now Arlene, you have a choice. You can go to Price or you can go to East Carbon." But they were so good to me at East Carbon, that I asked to go back there.

D: Now who was the doctor at East Carbon.

A: Dr. Columbo and Dr. Jarmin (?) Anyway they operated on me and I was unconscious for 18 days!

D: What was the surgery?

A: They took my thyroid. And in 18 days, I had never had no pain cause I was too sick. I never knew there was any pain that was the easiest operation I ever went through.

D: When you woke up you were well?

A: Well I had a built in necklace. The doctor come in and said, "Well, Arlene, you scared us to death, but you've got a built in necklace. (laugh)

Anyway, that was one of the experiences. I got over that and was able to get up and I had grown tall like I am now—and my shoes—I never had no clothes. So Mamma had to go and buy me more clothes, and I had to learn to walk again.

I'll never forget when I got on my feet. But when I was sick all these years—see I had to have all my schooling in bed; well they call it home teaching now, but my friends would bring me my lessons each day and, of course, when I was able to, I could do my lessons. And then my teacher would come three times a week and check my studying. That's how I got my education. It was really something special.

D: Every year was it your heart that would put you to bed? And do you remember the times when you could be up and feeling good?

A: See every time my heart would go out, they knew there was something wrong. They took my appendix; they took my tonsils; they took my thyroid; they took all my teeth. Because one of the dentists—Dr. Nelson over to Ferron—had to cap a dead tooth one of these times I was better and able to go ... and it caused infection through my heart. See everything would throw me. If I'd get a bad sore throat, it would go to my heart. Everything would trouble my heart.

D: How old were you when you got false teeth?

A: Sixteen. The people were so good to me, and I always loved little kids. They wouldn't let me sit

up. I had to lay flat, but people that had babies would bring their little kids to me, and lay them on the beds, and then I could read to them. And that's how I got entertained. And the older people were always making something and bringing it to me. Mrs. Van Owen (?) and Sister Johansen and all those.--oh, they were so good to bring stuff!

I had got up and was able to go again for a while, and I'll never, never forget. I started getting sick again—my heart really started pounding and hurting me. I prayed to the Lord and told him, “If you'll just let me stay out of bed, I'll devote my time to older people and children.” (teary) Because they're the ones that were helping me so much. And do you know that I started getting better? And I've never been asked to do a job that wasn't with older people or children.

The first year I got...I couldn't do no sweeping because it would bother me, and things like that. But Kenneth Petersen--do you remember Rhea Petersen? And Kenneth, he had cerebral palsy. He was two years old. And that was my first job. He had a handicap, and that was one child that He give me, and I would go and take care of him, and I'd get \$3.00 a week. And that was a lot of money to me. That's the reason I remember, because I took one week and was going to get my mother a permanent on her birthday, and she wouldn't have it. (laugh)

D: Well did you get well enough to get your permanent?

A: Oh! My dad—when I was able to be up, my dad made sure I got mine.

But the next job I had was I tended kids for Eugene and Grace Johansen while they were teaching school over in Huntington. I tended their kids. They're my family. I tended them for so many years, they're just mine. In fact this Christmas they came and got me Christmas Eve. I went out and spent it with them. They're just my family. They've got Scott. He's mine. They're all mine.

D: How did you tend kids while they were in school? Were you out of school?

A: I never could go to school, because of the high school on the hill, it had four flights of stairs, and I never could climb stairs. I still can't.

D: Oh, so you were just home schooled all your life.

A: That's all I could do. I got to the 11th grade. I tended Kenneth in the 11th grade, and that was really good. I was tending Kenneth, and he started vomiting. Every time he would eat, he would vomit. Well my condition, I would start vomiting with him, and the doctors come and said, “No more. You've got to get away from it. I'll go tell Rhea and Lee.” They were upset too. But that's when I went to Gene and Graces' to work, because they were older and I would just sit with them. She'd have the food ready and everything was just really easy. I kept on my feet after that. The Lord really blessed me! I was able to stay on my feet; I'd have bad times, but I was able to stay. One day I was going up to the store, and Carlos Larsen—he was the Bishop, and he was also the Welfare Man, if you remember he took care of the Welfare, and he had his office right down here by Ace's Hardware, and as I came past, he came running out and said, “Arlene, have you ever thought of working in the nursing home?” The nursing home would open in December and this is July.

D: What year was this?

A: 1969.

And I said, “Oh, Bishop, I could never do anything like that. I couldn't do it unless, of course, I was better.” And he said, “Arlene, you can do it; my phone's in there, I want you to call the nursing home right now.” Reluctantly I went in and I called. Marion (?) Box was the administrator at the time,

and I said, "This is Arlene Grant, and I was just wondering if you have any openings or need any help." The phone went dead, and finally he said, "Arlene Grant, can you come right over?" Because Carlos Larsen—I know Carlos Larsen—I know they had a meeting that morning and my name was brought up. And I said, "I can't come until after 4:00." He said, "Don't worry about it, I'll send you the papers in the mail." At that time you had to work two weeks for nothing as a trainee; and you had to wear uniforms--white dresses—you had to be in uniform. Anyway, after two weeks, they give you your first check after that, you had to buy your stuff. So I went over, and I started working—that's when they taught you to do the shots—they did everything. There were no R.N.s and L.P.N.s or anything. When you were on shift, you just did your job. I just learned to love the people so much. It was a special time in my life. One day—oh, I'd been there about three shifts, I'd put in. Marion Box, the administrator, came in to me and said, "Arlene how soon could you get a physical?" I said, "Why I can go today if you'd like me to." And he said, "Why don't you work until noon to help with the noon patients and go get you a physical, and come back tonight and work until the 11- 7 shift, because you are going payroll tomorrow.

See how the Lord was blessing me?

D: Oh! Wow.

A: So I worked there for three years as a nurse's aid. Of course there would be times when I would be sick, but they understood, though because I would have to take a day or two off. When I had been there doing nurses's aid work, I got a call from the commissioners—Glen Jones, Gardell Snow and Kent Stilson were the commissioners. And they said, "Arlene would you be interested in seeing what you could do with the Senior Citizens?" And I said, "Oh no! No, I don't want to leave this job. I've got insurance; I've got social security—well I just told everything; I just wasn't going to leave; I couldn't see why they'd even want me. And they said, "Arlene, would put a resume in?" I wasn't going to do it! I said didn't want it, and I wasn't going to do it!

I got home the night they had their meeting, and I was in bed. You know you used to have to roll your hair in curlers and I was a sight, but I was in bed with my hair rolled up, and the phone rang, and it was the commissioners and they said, "Arlene, you don't have your resume in!"

I said, "I told you I'm happy where I am, and I depend on insurance for my health and everything, and I just don't feel like I want to quit." They said, "Is your boy home?" And I said, "Yes." He said, "Has he got a bike?" I said, "Yes." He said, "Put that kid on his bike and send a resume up to us." (laughing) So I took a piece of paper and I wrote, "If I was chosen to the director of the Senior Citizens, I would do the best I could. Arlene" And that's all I put on it! (laughing) I sent him up there. It wasn't 30 minutes when I got a phone call, "Can you come up?" (laughing) I got up there and when I opened the door, it was all filled with people and they all screamed "Congratulations! You're the new administrator!" (laughing) Well, what did I know about doing something like that? I didn't know anything. So I said, "When do I start." They wanted me right away because they wanted to see what I could do with it.

D: Was this a brand new program?

A: Well it was a new program. They had done Community Action, and they had worked together, and there was some funding for this kind of program. So Community Action contacted the commissioners and they were trying to get it on its feet. They did have a lady from Huntington that had it for about five weeks, but she just couldn't do it. Well I had empathy for her! Anyway I said, "When do I have to start?" They said, "Not 'til the first of the . . ." Well I said, "I've never even told my boss you asked me! And Glen Jones, I'll never forget, said, "Arlene, I'll take care of Ray Killpack" That was the boss—by this time, he was my boss. And I said, "No." I said, "I'm on night shift—I'm on 11-7, and there's too many women there that when they are on night shift, they get sick. Oh, every time they had to go on

night shift, they would get sick.” I said, “I won't do that to the nursing home. I want to do my sift, and then I'll come.” That put it to about the 1st of January or 2nd of January. They said, “That's fine. That's when you come.” So I went ahead and done that, and on the 1st of January, I started my job up there. When I went in there was a table and four chairs, and there was a built in cupboard and sink, and a pool table in the other room, and that's all there was.

D: Where was it?

A: It was in the building right next to the post office up here on the right hand side. The first thing—I'll never forget when I went in there and saw that, I wondered, “What did I do?” But the first thing I had to do was hire me a secretary, so I hired Mary Alice Curtis. She applied and I hired her, and there could never be a better secretary. So the first thing I did to her—they did have a desk in this office—and we got the telephone book and went right down. We'd start with one town in Emery County, and the ones that were of senior citizens age, and if not, we called somebody that knew them to find out how old they were, and then I would go and visit. I would find that they needed baths, and they needed their hair washed, and they needed food. So I would go once a week and do nothing but baths, and that kind of thing.

D: Oh, my gosh!

A: It wasn't just good for them, it was gratifying for me to be able to help someone who had helped me. That's how we got the list of the senior citizens and who we could go to and that's how it began. It turned out that. . . well, I'm getting ahead of myself.

D: What year did you start?

A: Well I was three years in. . . I went to work in June-July of '69, and '72 is when I started that. And Luella McMullin (looking at Bernice), your grandma? Oh she was a jewel. We had more crazy fun! But in order to get money, see we didn't have any money. There was no money appropriated. The Senior Citizens and Community Action—I don't know the deal they worked out—they paid for the building and things like that, but inside the building there was nothing.

D: Did they pay you a salary?

A: Oh, yes.

D: Better than the nursing home?

A: Oh, no. The nursing home went for \$.95 an hour, and I was there five days and they put me up to \$1.05, and I thought I was rich! (laugh)

Anyway, I started noising around that I needed a couch. I just had to have a couch. Well, Pete and Katherine Jones had an old couch; it didn't have legs or anything, but they called me and said, “Arlene, we have a couch.” It didn't look bad—you know, not worn out, and they said, “You're welcome to use it.” So I got my boys and we went up and got the couch and put bricks underneath it for legs. That was our first couch.

And then I wanted to make sure I got a band. I wanted music. Music does everything. So I needed a piano, so I called Barter Bar and asked them to announce or advertise. But pretty soon I got a call from the mayor, and he said, “Why did you call Barter Bar? Why didn't you call me?”

D: Who was the mayor?

A: John Jorgensen. I said to him that I never even thought of calling the mayor. Why would the mayor have one? They were down where the lawyers had their office next to that gas station, why they done their meetings and that down there. It was kind of an office—it was just in a garage-like. But he said, “Arlene, there's a piano up there, go get it.” So Glen Jones and Gardell Snow brought their truck—NO. I went down to the pool hall and opened the door, hollered and said, “I need help. I've got a piano to move and put in the center, and I can't move it.” (laugh) These men got up and come out and moved that piano! I'll never forget that. But anyway, they moved the piano, and it really needed work done.

So we got together, all of us—I always involve the people; I don't do things just myself; I involve other people. So we decided to make meat pies and see how much money we could get to help. (to Bernice) Your grandma, and Lillian Larsen, Gladys Allred, Sadie Douglas—they'd come clear from Cleveland—every day--to help me out, as well as Luella Mangum and all those from Huntington. People were so good to me! So we got making meat pies, and we got orders for 200! Opal and I-- a friend of mine, she was there helping me—we had blisters on our hands from rolling dough! It was hilarious! And then this one lady came in and said—we had them already to pick up on the table—and she come in and said, “Couldn't you bake them?” (laughing) I was ready to throw them at her! We was so tired. They were delicious! Her grandma and them, they really could cook!

Every Wednesday I'd go out and take care of the older people, you know and do the dishes for them and like that. And then on Wednesday, we'd bake—we'd make either donuts or something, and then we'd take orders for them, and then I'd always keep so many out, so the next morning so I could take them to the handicapped, and those who couldn't get out, so that they would get something.

D: Wow. Now for all the towns or just Castle Dale?

A: I went to every town. I couldn't go...I'd take so many people each week; I'd have to rotate, you know, and have just so many. But I got more fun out of it than they did, I'm sure. Then I decided they weren't eating properly, and they needed a meal, so I started fixing chicken and dumplings on Monday, and a cake. That's all I had fixed. Then my friend Opal—she'd help me; she made lovely dumplings. We'd have them come, and if they could pay a quarter, then fine; if they couldn't, why they got a free meal. But I got to looking at my bill, and I owed \$79.00! But, I was able to prove to the state that there was a need. And see that's what I was trying to do, and that's how we got meals on wheels. They come down, and that's how we got that one.

I worked there, and then Community Action –well, I had complained I had so many volunteers, you know, like your grandmother and all that come to help me, and I said, “And they don't have the money to do it, and they come all the way from Cleveland. Is there any program that could give them some money or is there an old car that we could go pick them up, or else we could give them a little bit of money to help with gas?” They were bringing stuff out of their cupboards to help me! We were working together. And it wasn't very long before I got a call from the state saying, “You go out and see your people and see how many you've got. . .” in fact we had to make a directive of just what we needed. I wanted a car so bad, but I put down that I wanted a bus for volunteers. Well the next thing I knew, the Community Action was back to me and said, “Arlene, will you quit the Seniors Citizen Program, and see if you can get this started?” It was the Retired Senior Volunteer Program. I said, “Oh, don't take me away from this.” They said, “But, you're needed.” I said I'd take it on one condition that they hire my friend Opal as director, I'll take and see what I could do, because Opal and I had worked together in the nursing home. She wasn't the kind that could decide what to do, but if you would do it, then she was great at it, and I knew we could work together. So they hired Opal! And she went in as Activity Director for a while. Mary Alice was still the secretary, but she went with me—she did

everything I did. And we got the RSVP going where we had volunteers, and while I was in the Senior Citizens, why I had promised that we would start a band. Plomo Brown called me and said, "Arlene, you promised us that we would start a band, and now you've left us. Are you going do the band? You promised." I said, "Tell you what if Opal don't do anything as a senior citizen band, then I'll take over." So I called Opal and she said, "I don't know how to do it; don't know what to do." So I said, "Well, if you don't mind, I'll go ahead then." See I didn't know any more than she did, really, but I called Plomo Brown and I knew a guy (Arlen Brockbank is who she was trying to think of). . .and Della Brasher and told them to be to the center at 11:00 the next day. I said, "We're going to start today." Well here they come with ice cream cartons for drums. We didn't have no instruments. So they came, and we took milk cans—I saved Sego Milk cans, and got so many sticks and had them ready, and put so many rocks in to make a noise, and so many to make another noise, and glued the handles in, and brought pots and pans and spoons. I said to them, "Bring anything you've got to make a noise." And that's how our band got started. That was in 1973. Pretty soon it got going and the Jewkes heard about it, and I had contacted them, and they started coming down and playing with us, and we ended up with a band! I'll tell you! And then over in Salina, why they liked to have dances and couldn't find nobody to play, so we'd go over there and play for the dances. Then we'd have a dance for Emery County. One week we'd have it in Emery and then in Castle Dale. In the summer it was out on the tennis courts, and in the winter we'd have it in the church house. And Arden Brockbank—that's who I was thinking of—and Gladys Generakis (?) and Ferris--when she married Ferris? I'll never forget when they got married. They called me on the telephone. Gladys's granddaughter—while they were getting married—they took all the bedding off the bed and put it in the freezer. (laughing)

Bernice: (laughing) They were older.

A: Then I get a phone call—because we always had so much fun! I mean it was a joy! I said, "But Ferris, I didn't do it!" And he said, "If there was two gods in heaven and one said that he did it, I'd swear that you helped Him!" (laughing) It was so hilarious!

Then they called me from the State, and they said they needed 44 volunteers to help with the fair, "Can you help us out?" I said, "Yes!" I got 55!

D: Utah State Fair?

A: Yes. I'm getting ahead of myself. I hurt my back—I'd fallen and had to have back surgery. So I couldn't go for six weeks. They kept me down. That's when they kept you down too. Anyway, when I was down, I still done things, kept things going, but they had someone else taking my place...I wanted a bus. Oh, I wanted a bus! And I wanted a handicapped bus, but I had to prove the need for a handicap bus. I had to get the nursing home, and the people that really needed it—but it didn't look like I was going to get it right now. I was in bed with my back, and a lady called me from Price—Irene. She and I worked together, she was the administer over there, and we really worked together with Price Center (pointing to Bernice) She knows that. She (Irene) said, "Arlene, up to Salt Lake, they're asking about you. They've not heard from you. What's happened to you? Where are you at? You better get a hold of this man. He's got a bus saved for you."

I hurried up and called them. I wasn't really working for them, really, but I called them and got him, and anyway, we got our first bus. It was a click-clacker, but let me tell you, we were really proud of it! We could pick up people and everything.

D: About what year was that?

A: That was just about '72. '73 is when the band started, and we had it when the band started. Then

I decided, when I was still in the Senior Citizen Program I wanted to have a . . . you know, we went to Heber City on a . . . and stayed in the mountains, and I decided if they could do it, I could do it. So I went and called Radell George and them from Huntington that was running the Ferron Reservoir, up there. Of course, they were delighted to get people to come. I called the State again and said I've got another idea, and I wondered if you could help me with it. (laugh) They said, "What is it now?" They never knew what I was going to do. But I got everything I asked for. And I told them that I wanted to have a senior citizen camp. Now this was in the winter when I started all this. So he said, to me, "Where's it at, Arlene?" I said, "It's up where they call Ferron Reservoir; it's up the canyon." He said, "Can you get to it?" They had to see it and everything before they could tell me I could do it. And I said, "Well let me talk to Radell George. He's the owner up there and see what transportation, and how it is." So I did. So he got four wheelers, and lo and behold four men from State came down (laughing) came down and got on these four wheelers and went up there. Me and my volunteers were fixing dinner down to the center. (laughing) They come down and said, "That's the most fun, but the most scary ride we've ever been on!" (laughing) But we got it! They let us do it.

There for several years we had a four day camp up there. We would go up there. They had cabins; they had it fixed really nice. Then Radell George's wife's sister would come down. She taught school, and she would do things around the campfire at night. One night, me and Opal dressed up as Indians and come in war hooping, and they couldn't imagine. . . (laughing). And the worst thing they done to me on that trip—we rode horses. You know every day there was something different planned. I caused a lot of problems in having fun—because that's what I went for was to have fun—but I went to get on my horse and good grief, I went right under the belly. They had undone the cinch! And they had a man from the Tribune down there taking pictures! And it came out in the paper! (laughing) Oh, I tell you, I about died. I just about died on that one.

D: Could the rest of the guests ride?

A: Oh, yeah! They had horses for all of them, but they fixed me! It was me that got picked on! They had to go in bunches, but see we invited anyone in the state to come. We had people from all over that came, because it was a Camp Out. They had one in Heber and they had to ask us. So we went up there. (to Bernice) Your grandma went up there with us. These kind of things. . . they made the people have so much fun. And I'd be sleeping at night and I'd be thinking that we ought to go to the mountains to cook our breakfast, so I'd call in the morning and say, "Pack up, we'll go to the mountains and cook breakfast." We'd go up and cook our breakfast. We had a lovely grill that had been given to us, and one time, good grief, we got up and cooked breakfast and cleaned up and left the grill. We come home, and I ran back to get it, and somebody had beat me to it. (laugh)

D: Oh. So when you would get that idea and say, "Let's Go!" did all the towns go?

A: They would all go. They didn't have nothing else to do; it was just fun for them! It was just pure fun. And then when your grandma (to Bernice) married that other man, he was right in with us too. But he got really sick soon after they were married

B: And died.

A: He was really nice.

We'd been up to the fair, and when we'd go to the fair—take volunteers up—we'd go and watch the Ice Follies. I would fix it so they got enjoyment; it was really something special for them; we got tickets and everything. We went to the Ice Follies. . . well Mary Alice and I, and Leah Justusen—she became the secretary for Opal with the Seniors when I went with the RSVP—we went up and we had

blue uniforms with peach blouses, and the people thought we were the ones taking them to their seats! (laughing) We got such a big kick out that. Seniors got so tickled over that.

We got going down to Provo area and Hazel Christensen's daughter lived down there and Hazel was going to stay with her. Golly, it was about 2:00 in the morning, and they had just laid the biggest, prettiest piece of cement you ever seen, and it was all smooth and dry. I said, "Get your music. Let's go." And played these and they would dance. Half of them would dance while the others played the music. And it wasn't long 'til the neighbors. . .the lights would go on, and they were all out in their nightgowns. I tell you it was fun!

D: Oh, you are so fun loving have cute ideas.

A: Let's see, what else did we do? Anyway it was really fun. And then the Meals on Wheels—I got working on the Meals and Wheels program, and we got that, but by the time we got the Meals on Wheels then there was money appropriated to get the stuff for it—equipment and stuff.

D: So while you were RSVP, did you still help Opal run the Senior Citizens?

A: I planned it!

D: So you kind of had both jobs?

A: I knew that if they let Opal come in, she would follow through.

D: If you planned it she could follow through.

A: She could do it, if I tell her what. Some people would just drop it, and that's what happened because they didn't have the center going. But anyway, we had just crazy fun! We had Thanksgiving down in Cleveland at the schoolhouse. Price and we worked together all the time, and they came over for the dinner. We cooked the turkeys for the dinner for that night, and then we cooked us a turkey so we didn't have to cook one the next day for Thanksgiving. By Glory, when we got over there we had 300 people! So we had to come back home and get our turkeys. It was hilarious! (laughing) They ended up with bread and gravy, but we had food! It was really fun to do it.

But when I was going to the Senior Citizen to work, and I told my boss, he was kind of upset at me, because they had been good to me and everything. He said, "Arlene, I've been thinking, and I think you'll do more for the nursing home by being at the center. I'll say yes, it's okay, if you'll promise. . ." (at that time the State was working on getting activity committees in all the homes) with the understanding that when we get the word that we have to have an activities director, you'll come back." So I promised that I would. Then after all these years—it was about nine years that I was involved in getting the others going—I got a phone call. He said, "Are you sitting down?" I said, "Yes." He said that he'd gotten a letter and they had to have an activity director by the first of January. And he said, "Do you remember your promise?" And I said, "I'll be there!"

So I called the State and told them that I would be leaving and wanted to be released on the 1st of January. So they called back to Community Action and told Community Action to come talk money to me. Marie Tibbets was over Community Action, and she said, "Well, I'll talk to her, but it won't. . .when she makes a promise, she'll keep it." Well, I couldn't let down, you know. They was all good to me, and I had fulfilled my jobs. Then I got a phone call from the bus line. What was the bus line up in Salt Lake? Anyway, they called me and asked me—at this period of time of me quitting and the first of the year—it was the first of December when they called me and asked if I'd host 72 people to the Rose Parade—to go on the bus to the Rose Parade. I said, "I'd love to, but I've got my little boy,

and I just can't leave him at Christmas time. We'd leave the day after Christmas and would come home the day after New Years. So the phone hung up and it wasn't very long 'til I got a phone call saying, "Pack your son's suitcase. We're going to use him to do luggage." (laughing)

So they paid all his way. It cost us \$36.00 for me and him—just what we spent on our own.

D: How old was he?

A: He was 10. He loved it, you know; he could do a lot too. I told my people that we were going on this bus, and there was about 30 that came and went from my Senior Citizens. And I told them to bring an instrument—we're not going to just sit on the bus. They brought things, and they brought kazoos, and I made horns out of papers. I took magazines tore up and made horns. He said, "I never laughed so much in all my life."

D: Were these people from all over the state?

A: From Carbon County and Emery County. It was a bus from this area. It got to be New Year's Eve, and we'd had a big day, and we had worked hard, and they were older, but that didn't matter, it was New Year's. We had to do something. So I asked the manager if it would be okay if I took my beds down. I had two beds because I and my son. . .he said, "Do want to tell me why?" I said, "Well, I'm going to have a party!" He said, "You go ahead! There's some extra blankets if some want to sit on the floor." So me and Brent tore them apart.

D: Who would even have thought you could ask? (laughing)

A: This Opal that I've been telling you about—the director of the Senior Citizens—I hadn't even told Opal. I wouldn't even let her in on this; she went up to bed. Me and Brent took them. . .I had to have all the room numbers because I had to give medicines and make sure things were done. I knocked on the doors, and I said, "Come on, just anyway you are." You should have seen them in nightgowns and pajamas. We held hands and went from room to room just in a string, just a screaming "Happy New Year!" And what's that show that's on up in New York. . .

D: Times Square?

A: Times Square was on. And I had told them to grab anything they've got that was eatable. (laugh) And Helen had brought some drinks and I had some cookies and things that I had got. We had fun!

D: Sounds so fun!

A: It was really something.

D: I can see why everybody wanted you!

A: No, it wasn't me.

B: It WAS her!

A: It was because I prayed to the Lord and asked him to help me do it.

D: But you had that loving, happy personality to pull it off.

A: It was so much fun.

And when I went back to the nursing home, they didn't give me one job, they gave me three. I done activity, social work, and physical therapy. I had 20 years in over there.

D: Wow. This is fun to hear about because my mother was one that did all the ground work for those things. She was the president of the Utah Chapter of Nursing Homes, and her nursing home was the first to have activities, church, physical therapy and occupational therapy. She did all the ground breaking work to get those things into the nursing homes.

A: It was fun. And the patients loved it. They love music, and of course, I like music, and because I had this band, I could get the band, you know.

D: You're amazing.

A: Well she was in on all the music (pointing to Bernice). I don't know what I would have done without her and her husband. They'd come over there and we'd do the Hokey Pokey. In all the programs I was in, they were with me. But I'd get all the wheel chairs in a circle and I'd get in the middle of them, and we'd do the Hokey Pokey, and it was good therapy because they used their arms and legs and everything. And the ones that could dance, I had volunteers there that would take them dancing on the outside of the circle.

D: Oh, you did so much work!

A: It wasn't work; it was pleasure.

D: That's a lot of organizing though.

A: It was just perfect. I said I could never ask for anything better than the Senior Citizen Program. And you saw that I had said I would work with older people. I worked with nursing home; I started the Seniors; Meals on Wheels, and RSVP. Everyone of them worked with the older people.

D: You are amazing, Arlene.

A: It wasn't me, it was the Lord.

D: But he had an instrument he could use, in you.

A: I would get promptings. You know I left the Senior Citizens and went back to the nursing home. I was in bed in there one night, and a voice said to me. . . oh before that I had become hungry for scriptures. . . are you LDS?

D: Yes.

A: I become awfully hungry for scriptures. And I had two scripture--Book of Mormon classes going—I had people coming and reading them to the patients. I just became hungry for scriptures and I would come home and read them and then listen to tapes. And one night a voice came to me and said, "Prepare!" And it scared me; it like it came out of nowhere. And I tried to go back to sleep and it said again, "Prepare!" And I thought what on earth is it? Am I going to die? I wasn't fearful.

The next morning I called my two boys—they lived in Orangeville, and told them to come down. I told them what had happened and said I didn't have a will. I wondered if I needed to get a will made because I didn't have a will. J.J. Said to me, “Well, Mom you better listen, because you always get these promptings.” So I called Scott Johansen because he was the bishop. I didn't tell him that I'd had this “call.” I said, “Scott, what do I need to do to make a will?” He said, “Arlene, you put down where you want things to go and who to, and then send it up to me, and I'll have my secretary put it up the way it should be.” So I did that. I got my will, and still this feeling didn't go away. And then one night the Stake Presidency come down and wanted know if I'd take over the senior adults and get that started—not in the county, but just in our stake.