

The family of Marilyn Fugate would like to acknowledge the professionals, friends, and neighbors who served and cared for her, allowing her to pass with dignity and comfort.



REMEMBERING



MARILYN COX FUGATE

June 25, 1932 ~ December 25, 2021

Faussett Mortuary
Quality Service with Dignity

Castle Dale & Price, Utah
www.faussettmortuary.com

Marilyn Cox Fugate

ORANGEVILLE—After 89 years of life Marilyn (Cox) Fugate passed away on Christmas morning December 25, 2021. Her positive attitude, sense of humor, and sweet caring spirit made ministering to her seem more an honor than a chore by those who served her during years of chronic illness. She will be missed.

Marilyn was born in Orangeville, Utah June 25, 1932. Married Scott Chadwick Fugate, of Ferron, on January 13, 1951. They were both recent graduates of Emery County Academy (High School). Shortly after their marriage, her new husband shipped out to serve his country in the Korean War. Her first child was born in Price, Utah. Following her husband's service in the U.S. Army, they settled into the Tri-Cities, Washington where he began working in nuclear medicine and science. Marilyn had 3 more children there and after 20 years they moved back to Emery County where she had one child. Then, as empty-nesters, she and her husband settled in the Cox family home in Orangeville.

After her husband retired, they served a Family History mission for the Church of Jesus

Christ of Latter-day Saints in Texas.

Marilyn loved reading books and averaged at least 1 per day for decades. She especially loved history and religious books. The staff at the Orangeville Library did their best to keep her stocked with the latest editions. Marilyn instilled a deep love of reading in her children. In fact, for some in the family, a day at the library was a highlight.

She was a daughter of Utah Pioneers and was taught by her mother in sewing, cooking, and budgeting. She could make the best creme puffs and donuts. The family was fortunate to have her budgeting abilities. Marilyn made silk flowers for wedding bouquets for family and others that remain cherished treasures. She encouraged music and science education in all her children.

Marilyn is survived by her 5 children Chris Chadwick (Debbie) Fugate, Maggie (Mark) McMullin, Ruth McCoard Nelson, James Kon (Tish) Fugate, Scott Daniel (Jen) Fugate, 54 grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. Also survived by her siblings Ted Cox and Carren Ogden. Preceded in death by her husband Scott Fugate, parents Hal and Lucille Cox, siblings Billy and Hal Cox, Arlene Lemon and Loriot Allred.

In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation in her name to Symbii Home Health and Hospice in Price, or the Orangeville City Library.

James 1:5 - If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

COMPASSIONATE SERVICE

Orangeville 1st Ward Relief Society

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Saturday January 8, 2022

12:00 Noon

Orangeville 1st Ward

Officiating..... Bishop Ben Orgill

Chorister..... Trissy Bawden

Organist..... Charlie Bawden

Opening Song..... Hymn #86

“How Great Thou Art”

Opening Prayer Maureen Lemon Lyons

Speaker..... Chad Fugate

Musical Selection..... Charlie and Tommy Bawden

“Angels We Have Heard on High”

Speaker..... Jim Fugate

Musical Selection..... TBA

“TBA”

Closing Remarks..... Bishop Ben Orgill

Closing Song..... Hymn #100

“Nearer My God to Thee”

Closing Prayer..... Jerry Allred

MARILYN COX FUGATE EARLY YEARS

Dixie Thompson recorded

My name is Marilyn Cox Fugate I was born 25 June 1932 in this house located a Date 23 November 2021 495 South Main Orangeville. My father's name is Halle Maston Cox and my mother's name is Lucille Lamph Cox.

I was born in this little house that my father built. I don't know if my mother had a midwife but there was always someone that would come and help with the delivery. She didn't just help deliver the baby but would stay for about two weeks to fix meals and other things that needed to be done while the mother was recuperating. The mother was not expected to be up and take over that soon.

I had two brothers and of course clothes were a hand-me-down item so I got to wear their bib overalls when they grew out of them. I loved them because they offered me so much freedom and had a lot of pockets and were very comfortable. All little girls wore dresses but I liked to play outside and climb trees and such and I couldn't do that in dresses so I preferred wearing the bib overalls. Then one day my Mother told me I had outgrown the overalls and couldn't wear them anymore I felt very sad I didn't want to give up the overalls.

My Dad had what I think were called shoe lathes the shape of the sole of a shoe. Dad would glue and tack new soles on to our worn out shoes to make them last longer. I never remember wearing shoes with holes in the soles Dad would always keep them repaired. We got our new shoes for school and I think what we called as Sunday clothes we got for Christmas. So we had Sunday clothes, school clothes and play clothes to wear.

When I started school I knew how to read somewhat. In my neighborhood I had a cousin who was a little bit older than I, so when we played together they always wanted to play school and they were the teachers so they taught me how to read. I was reading ahead of most of the class when I started school and my love for reading never waned I have read many books all of my life and thoroughly enjoyed learning. Now that is how I spend most of my days because I cannot do but little so I read most of the time. I remember getting some books at school to read and a friend would sometimes loan us books. Because I had four older siblings it seemed like we always had enough books to read to satisfy my thirst for reading. Books at that time were a premium to own but the books during the WWII period were not the same quality of paper that we were used to.

In about 1920 my Dad and Mother moved from the coal camps in Carbon County back to the home town here in Orangeville. My Dad was part owner in a saw mill and he would go up into the mountains in the Summer between working jobs on the farm and harvest the logs. He then built the first two rooms the first year but I'm not sure which two rooms they were. Then the next Summer he built the next two rooms and then the next Summer he built two more. When I was a girl the outside of the house was stucco and then later on they put the aluminum siding on. It was 1922 when he started building the house so it is soon to be 100 years old.

My Dad started with building what we called a cellar it had shelves to put the canned fruit and keeping food supplies for the family. It is not used now but the room makes it available to the house's plumbing for needed repairs. After it was all built the house had three bedrooms and I had three sisters which we shared a bed in one of the rooms. I had two older brothers and one younger brother and they slept together in the other bedroom. When my older brothers got into their teens they helped my Dad

finish off two bedroom in the attic enabling the boys to have their own room. As my sisters got older they left home to move on with their own lives. One of them worked in the airplane factory in California. Because of the war there were plenty of jobs available. So as they moved away from home I then had my own bedroom.

Growing up in Orangeville felt like everyone was family in the community. When I would walk down Main Street there wasn't a sidewalk so we would walk on our side of the ditch on a path created in the weeds. People would call me by name and ask me where I was going at that time it was just the way things were. The school that we went to was North four blocks from my home and we had to walk it in in all kinds of weather. There were swings and a couple of planks that we used as a teeder toddler. We girls played jacks and the boys played marbles but I also liked to play marbles with the boys when they would let me. I learned to play marbles with my brothers. When my Mother played jacks as a girl they didn't have bouncy balls so she would throw a marble in the air and gather up the required jacks for that game. She was very good and enjoyed the activity. I also like playing with paper dolls and loved to dress them. We had Shirley Temple and Deanna Durben dolls. For Christmas every year I would get a doll and when I got older it wasn't a baby doll but an older looking doll. The baby dolls had cloth bodies that didn't last through the years. But I did have some that were soft and you could give them a bottle of water and they would wet their diaper. My Mother would make quite a few dolls clothes for our dolls and when I got a little older she taught me how to make the dolls clothes. I couldn't use her sewing machine so all the clothes I made were made by hand stitching together. My Mother also made all of our dresses but we didn't look like our city cousins so I guess a little plain. My Mother also had a wringer washer to wash our clothes but she also used a scrubbing board to wash some of our items. I really didn't have to use the scrubbing board unless I wanted to so that wasn't a chore of mine.

Some of my chores were getting a bucket of coal for the coal stoves. If I had to I could also chop wood and had to milk a cow and do a lot of things the other girls in Orangeville had to do. We generally had three or four milk cows and would sell the milk to other people. We had big strainers with special filters to clean the milk. My Mother would occasionally make cottage cheese from the milk and clabber which my Dad really liked it. Even during the depression we had plenty of food because we had lots of different animals like pigs, sheep, rabbits, chickens and the eggs they would lay. We also had a big garden, and orchard with differ fruit trees. My chore was to wash the bottles because of my smaller hands when it was canning season. My Mother would sterilize them after I was through. My Sisters would peel and cut the fruit we had quite a process going to get the bottling done. We had to use the coal stove to process the fruit jars and Mother would open the windows and screen doors to let all the heat escape.

During the depression the girls had to wear under ware made from the sacks we got the sugar and flour in and the logo was U&I Sugar. Also during WWII cloth was at a premium so our under ware was made from the flour and sugar bags, it was made from a nice muslin. My Mother was able to purchase some fabric from local stores and the one in Orangeville was Jennie Peacock's store to make our dresses out of. Thelma Peacock also worked at the store when I was a kid. The treat for we children was the penny candy we could purchase. The candy bars were sold for 5 cents.

Paper was a premium when I was a girl mostly because of World War II it was also hard to get a lot of things at that time. At Christmas time we tried to be careful and keep the paper in tact so we could use it again the next year. We would also be careful with school paper at that time so we didn't waste it. We did have paper at school and used pencils and a sharpener. We also had pen sticks and a little ink well on our desks to dip the pen into the ink well. By the Korean War in the 1950's we were able to use ball point pens. The war made it so we had a hard time getting most things. We would save rubber

bands and most everything we were careful with.

The farmers were not suppose to kill the pheasants out of season and without a license. But if one of my brothers would hit a pheasant with the vehicle they would bring it home and we would use it for a meal and call the bird "feathered rabbits" They didn't want to get anyone in trouble with the Game Warden but they didn't want to waste any of the meat. Mother was a very good cook and we all enjoyed the food she would prepare. Some of the meals that I really like was when Mother would use the pressure cooker to prepare soups or meat. She never prepared any food item too often we always had a nice variety. Mother would also use pint bottles to process the meat in for storage. The family would work together to process a beef for canning it was a lot of work. We didn't have freezers to store the meat and I think I was quite young when we had our refrigerator instead of using an ice box. We would store some of the meat in burlap wrappings in the shade outside the house. We didn't use ice to store our perishables we used the drip system of with the food in the burlap wrappings in screened areas to keep the insects and rodents out. Some of the people did use ice boxes in town but not very many. There was an ice house that was very well insulated and used straw to keep the ice from melting for those who used the ice. But when I was young most people had refrigerators and the ice was mostly used for morticians to preserve the bodies until burial.

The house was a setting for my marriage to Scott Chadwick Fugate from Ferron he was called Chad. At that time we didn't have big celebrations after the wedding as they do now but a small reception was usually held in the brides home. A dinner for the bride and groom and the immediate family was held first. After it was cleared away other relatives would come and wish us well. We were married in the early afternoon and then cleared away to make room for the family dinner. I wore my sister's Arlene dress because I didn't give my Mother a whole lot of time to make one for me. We decided to get married in January instead of June because we kept moving the date up. We did not go on a honeymoon, my husband worked for Utah Railway and we went to the house in Martin, Utah. We had donations of furniture and such to furnish our one bedroom apartment. Scott had cut enough wood to last the Winter which was a huge pile.

