

Darlene E. Guymon (Bell)

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born- Clearfield, Utah

Dal Guymon

Mrs. Carter

Personal Interview

Darlene E. Guymon. My grandmother's maiden name is Bell. She was born in Clearfield, Utah. She was raised, however, in Sugar City and Tetonia, Idaho. She and her twin Darwin are the 4th and 5th of a family of eleven children. Their parents are Samuel Joseph Bell and Minnie Elizabeth Woolsey. In addition to the eleven children, 4 were still born and they took in 3 that they raised and a couple others for a while that were turned out during the depression. Although her mother and father had lost their farm they could not turn anyone away who needed a meal.

When they lost the farm they lived in tents and grazed their animals along the highway barrow pits and watering out of ditch banks. None of the children were allowed to go beyond middle school because they had to work. Grandma "Bear" was able to go the furthest. She made it to Junior, 11th, in high school. She loves teddy bears. I don't know if the name came in at a certain point or if was just kind of picked up. Grandma Bear has some amazing stories, most of which we don't have the time or paper to tell.

I'm Darlene E. Bell and I was born in Clearfield, Utah to Samuel "Joseph" Bell and Minnie Elizabeth Woolsey. I was the fourth child born, followed 10 minutes later by my twin brother Darwin. My siblings oldest to youngest are; Jack, Jim, Tessie, (me), Darwin, Madge, Josephine, Shirley, Sharon, Val, and Dick.

I grew up in St. Anthony, Idaho where I had to work hard. Especially with Madge as my work buddy. We did everything from picking raspberries, weeding the garden, canning food, keeping the house clean and fixing meals.

Mumma was sick a lot and I had to miss a lot of school to help her. She had mastoid of the inner ear - it's an infection of some kind and she was really sick with it. Mumma would work out in the fields and Madge and I had to keep the washing done up and make all of the meals and scrub the dishes and the floors. It was a big job.

Jim and Mother plowed and planted - dug potatoes, etc. Jack was like Tessie, they didn't do nothing. If the house got dirty boy would Madge and I be in trouble. Josephine was a little "darling" she could sing and dance and was the entertainment. Shirley had to work hard after Madge and I got married. Sharon was a little cutie and didn't help much either. It makes you wonder why some kids were treated better than others.

Growing up we moved around a lot. We lived in a Pinto place and Mother took in a baby and there was already 12 of us. We kept the baby for 4 years. The mother had left the husband and baby. The man's name was Ariel, I can't remember the baby's name. That's too bad. Anyway, Ariel remarried and took the little boy back.

We had a neighbor who had a little girl my age and she loved to dance. She taught me all of her dance steps and I loved that. When we did school plays, especially the nativity scene at Christmas time I was always Mary, which made me feel quite neat.

I remember the first school I went to in Richfield was a one room school house with a big pot belly stove. It got so cold some days. My first teacher was Mr. Benson and I liked him a lot.

Then we moved to Darby outside of Driggs. In the winter the snow was so deep we had to use a covered sleigh to go to school. I had two girl friends there who I really liked. I remember in Darby, Darwin wouldn't do his school work, so the teacher would pull his hair. Well Daddy had enough of that and shaved Darwin's head. She then pulled his ears. One day Daddy told her he was going to take Darwin to the Doctor to see if he had hearing loss and if he did, she would have to pay for it. She stopped pulling his ears.

The teacher was a newly wed at school. That impressed me I guess. Daddy would have us ride a little brown horse to church. Tessie would flank her and make me fall off, then I would have to walk all the way to the church and all the way home. I hated that.

We moved to Rigby in a nice big white house. It was a lot nicer than the Driggs house. One day Mother and I were working in the garden by the well house when a man walked up and minded if we would wash his feet. Mumma sent me in to the house to get Daddy's socks and a towel. The man was wearing sandals and he didn't have any socks. Anyway, Mumma had been so worried about Jack. He was in the war and she hadn't heard from him for quite awhile. The man told us "Your son will return". He wouldn't take Daddy's socks. He tapped the fence post three times and then was gone. It was almost as if he disappeared because mumma had me run to the road to

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see which way he went and I couldn't see him anywhere.

Also in Rigby I had a little boyfriend named Lawrence Waters. We had a lot of fun together. We went to all of the dances, and I loved to dance. Then the people who owned the house we were renting sold it out from under us and we had to move to Teton.

One time I missed the bus and Amy Shuel told me to come home with her and her dad would take me home. They had lots of money and a big house. Her dad owned Shuel garage. Anyway, Mumma was so mad when she saw me get out of their car. She told me I couldn't play with her anymore because they had money. That was kind of sad.

We had a big old tree with a big branch, Daddy had made a swing out of it. I don't know what happened, probably too many kids on it, anyway the branch cracked. Daddy told us not to swing on it again until he got it fixed. Anyway, Darwin, Tessie and I were out swinging and Daddy caught us. He took a sapling from the tree and switched Tessie. She started to bawl and ran behind the shed. Then he switched Darwin and he began to bawl and ran behind the shed. Then he switched me and I was just in shock that my Dad was spanking me. He had never spanked me before and I was just in shock. So I didn't cry and Daddy said, "Are you being smart with me?" I didn't think I was, but I was just so surprised that Daddy was spanking me, so I wasn't crying. So, he switched me again. Finally the reality of my spanking hit me and I began to bawl. It broke my heart that Daddy spanked me. Darwin and Tessie said, "Why didn't you fake like us?" I was too dumb to even fake.

Another time we had a big pine tree in our back yard. I climbed up because Daddy said he was

going to spank me. I told Daddy I wouldn't come down unless he promised not to spank me. He said O.K., but Mumma heard the conversation and she came around the house with an ax. She started to chop the tree down. I climbed higher and higher. The tree was swaying and I was really scared. Finally I had to climb down and Mumma gave me a beating I wouldn't forget.

Mumma made a deal with Gandma Woolsey (her mother) that if she was going to correct us or spank us when Grandma didn't think it was quite right she would cover them with her apron and they would be safe. Mother had a short fuse.

One day Mother had a piece of kindling and was going to spank me. I can't even remember what I had done, but Grandma came running from the barn and had her apron held up and said, "Run Dolly, run Dolly, run Dolly" I got to Grandma just before I got clobbered so I got out of being spanked that time.

One time Mother made me let my cousins (Jack Olsen) play with my teddy bears. After they left I couldn't find my most favorite bear (that Danna's got now). I was so worried about my bear I couldn't sleep most of the night. The next day Daddy helped me look for him and we found him outside where those kids had chopped off his head and stabbed him and cut him open. I was heart broken. Daddy told me he was taking the bear to the hospital.

When Daddy got home the bear was all wrapped up in a blanket and he was all sewed up. I took such good care of my bear and he got better.

In Teton/Wilford Daddy had a heart attack. I worked in the seed house sorting peas. I liked it there, it wasn't too hard of work.

Once when we lived in Wilford a friend of mine didn't have a ride home from church and she asked if I could take her home. I said NO and Mother heard me. She got after me and said we would take her home. I didn't dare tell Mumma she was Japanese. So I just said, "Turn here. Turn here." When we got close I told Daddy "whoa" Daddy stopped and I pushed her out fast. Mumma was so mad when she found out we took a jap home.

We always worked in the spud houses and Darwin and I usually worked together. I would dump the first basket of spuds into the hopper and then Darwin would dump all the others after that because he was stronger. He was a good brother. Another time I was roller skating and Darwin came in with a girl. I didn't know he was going skating that night, and I really didn't like the girl he was with. I told the boy I was with that I would skate with my brother for a little while. Darwin and I skated around together and I told him I didn't like the girl, and she was no good. Well, about a week later he had this big package and said it was for her. I was just furious. I told him she was an old bag and he agreed . . . finally he handed me the package and said, "here old bag". I opened it and it was a pair of cowboy boots. I've only owned two pair of boots in my whole life and my first pair came from Darwin.

Daddy use to haul milk on a big old flat bed truck. Well, he had another heart attack so Mother and I had to haul the milk for about 3 months. We would go around the neighbors and gather milk from place to place. Then we took the milk to the creamery, they would dump the milk together and give us clean cans and we would deliver the clean cans to the neighbors. It was a big job.

Grandma Woolsey always had us put a hat pin in the lapel of our coat. Then on dates if the guy got smart with you, you could take out the pin and jab them. It worked! One time Madge and I went to a carnival in Ashton with Keith and Lamar Gardner. When Lamar and I took one last ride Madge and Keith went to get the car. Well after our ride was over we waited and waited. I was worried sick. When they finally came Madge was in the back seat with a tire crank over Keith's head. She told me, "Darlene, you get in the back seat with me. There's another tool back here you can use for a weapon to protect us from those devils". I climbed in the back with her and found the "weapon". Lamar hadn't done a thing to me. It was about 5:00 a.m. when we got home. We knew mother would kill us, so we jumped in bed with our clothes on and messed up our hair.

It was summer and mumma and Daddy always slept outside in a bed during the summer so we could sneak in. Mumma made us get up early and start working. We scrubbed and worked all day with no sleep. But we had a good time and made the best of the work.

Dal was working at the seed house dumping the seeds into a big hopper up stairs and they would go down a conveyor belt where people would sort them. Anyway, Mumma worked in the same seed house and met Dal. She invited him to our house for a going away party. He was going into the service.

Mumma said I was too young to be at the party (I was 14), but I had to serve and clean up. As I was serving Dal said to his date, "Well look, even this cute little girl can dance" and he started dancing with me. I was nervous because Mumma had said I couldn't be at the party. I was afraid she would swat me on the butt and embarrass me in front of everyone. But she didn't and we danced most of the night. When we were getting ready for the party Mumma said, "I feel so

sorry for whoever he marries, he will be so jealous". I had chills run clear through me. I didn't know why — but I found out later! And he was jealous!

When he went into the service Madge and I had to write several letters every week to some service boy to keep up their moral, so I wrote to Dal, Sam Olsen and Chet somebody. I sent cookies to Dal and I wrote my name on a piece of paper and put it in one of the cookies. One of Dal's buddies - Chet ate the cookie and when he came to the paper he spit out the cookie and said, "what's in these cookies?" Dal said, "They are good and you better not make fun of my girls cooking". They got in a tussel until they saw the paper . . . they had a good laugh. After that Chet wrote to me, so I helped pull the wool over his eyes with Dal's encouragement. I would make up stories of dates Dal and I had been on. Mumma even helped me make up stories.

I was on a date with Delbert Craine and Ray walker and Madge. We went dancing at the armory. When I got home I saw Dal's car and thought "Oh my land, there's Dal's car". I started climbing out before they had even stopped. He was asleep under the Christmas tree and I bent down and gave him a kiss. That shocked me because I had never kissed a boy first in my life. We talked in whispers - then we went out into the kitchen. He pulled out the diamond ring and asked how I liked it! I told him we couldn't get married until I graduated. He said he would burn down the school so I could never graduate. He was really quite cocky! But I thought he was handsome and we got married on Dec. 31th in Wilford at Mumma and Daddy's house. So I didn't get to graduate. I only went through the 11th grade, and got married before it was even over.

We bought a little trailer house just before we had Dobby Dal (Dobby was born in Rexberg Idaho). When he was six weeks old he caught spinal manigeitis. He kept a temperature of 105 degrees for 6 weeks. They told me he would have no skills, his brain would be burned up, and he

couldn't do anything. But the Lord blessed him and he got better.

When Dobby was about 6 months old I was washing the Land lords cloths. She was real sick, so I was doing her wash. On this particular day I told the land lady , Mrs. Andrews she would have to tend the baby (Dobby) because I just felt nervous leaving him home that day. Anyway, I was hanging clothes on the clothes line when I saw flames on our trailer house. I yelled, "My house is on fire", the neighbors called the fire department and police, but it burned so fast. We didn't save a darn thing. Then we moved in with Jane and Arden Mortensen. Dad bought another trailer house and we put it in Gretsels back yard. I loved Dee and Hans and Louie, so it worked out fine.

We had Danna in Price. Dal would break wild horses out on the desert. He and Wayne (his brother) would split the cash cause he had a bad knee and Dal wanted to help him. Darlene was born in Montana because Daddy wrote and said Dal could get on at the Anaconda Company as a welder. He also talked Sterling into coming.

We lived with Mumma and Daddy at first, then found a horrible little apartment. We would wake up in the morning with a snow drift across the floor. We found another apartment in Opportunity. It was just one big room, but it was built solid and we didn't have to worry about snow drifting across the room in the night.

We moved to Anaconda and were all settled in out in Oppertunity when Darlene Jean was born on June 30. When I was in labor with her Dal was over working at a friends place trying to fix the lights on our truck. I picked up the kids and drove over to tell Dal I was going to the hospital to have the baby. He thought I was joking and said, "I want a hot meal ready when I get home". I said, "You will have to fix it". I dropped Dobby and Danna off at Mumma and Daddy's and Mumma drove me on up to the hospital. Dal came driving in with no lights, so he borrowed Daddy's car and came to the hospital. I was so mad at him for saying I better have dinner ready. When he got there Mumma went on home. He was so sorry for saying that.

I was so sick the whole pregnancy with Darlene and I hemorrhaged so bad trying to have her that I nearly bled to death. They had the Elders come administer to me. Sterling (Madges husband), and Elder Jackson and another Elder gave me a blessing. The doctor pulled the sheet over my head and said I was gone. Then Sterling and the Elders heard a sound like air in a hose, they ran and told the Doctor I was alive. He said, "No, she's gone." But he came in to baby

them. He was surprised when I was alive! They had to give me 32 or 34 units of blood. It was running out of me as fast as they could put it in. At that time Dal wasn't active in the gospel and I told him he had to promise to take me to the house of the Lord or I couldn't live. He promised! In my mind the house of the Lord meant to church, it wasn't until later I realized it also meant the temple. It was 10 days before I woke up. The Doctor told me I couldn't have any more babies if I expected to raise the ones I had.

I slowly got better and Dal was as good as his word. From that day on he started living right and keeping the commandments so we could be worthy to be sealed in the Temple. We lived with Mumma and Daddy for awhile after that so Mumma could help nurse me back to health.

We were living on 5 acres of ground in Opportunity. Another guy wanted it, so we traded it to him for 20 acres in Kalispell. Dal was felling timber there. It was a 100 year lease deal. Dal hauled a 2 room house over to Kalispel right by the Swan river. He hired a couple of old bachelors to come put in the basement and add 3 more rooms. It had a great big front porch. I liked it there quite well.

In the winter the snow was so deep Dal couldn't fall trees, so he would go to Anaconda Company during the winter. We would live with Mumma and Daddy sometimes or rented a little place on Birch street.

We lived in Kalispel when one day I was reading the Book of Mormon with the little kids. We were laying down on the bed having a rest when I was told by a male voice that I should have another baby. He would be a boy and "he would be of great worth to the Lord". It surprised me and scared me too because of what the Doctor had said. I told Dal and he wondered if it was wise. But we got brave and I did well with Darce. I had him in the Kalispel hospital. Dal was so funny, he said, "I suppose you'll have this baby during hunting season so I'll miss the hunt!" I thought, "No. I will stay home and die before I wreck your hunt". I guess that shows my spunky side. Anyway, Darce was born Oct. 29th.

When Darce was just a little boy Dobby use to tease him horrible. One day Darce said, "I guess you know, Heavenly Father sent me here to be loved?" I thought that was so cute and so true.

We moved back to Anaconda for the winter so Dal could work in the Anaconda Company

when we had our Debbie Dolly. It was a frightful winter, and when I had her there was another woman having a baby who was drunk out of her mind and she kept hollering and screaming. Anyway, she got the gifts for having the first new years baby. I thought that was quite sad that such a mean woman got so many nice gifts. Debbie was a happy, healthy baby and once again I did fine.

When we had DeMar we still lived in Anaconda. Dal wanted another boy so bad, he was glowing all over. While I was in labor with DeMar I was hemorrhaging again, so the Doctors wrapped me tight in sheets and pinned me in, so I couldn't stretch out to have him. Boy was I miserable. Finally they unpinned me and I was able to have him. He was a beautiful baby with dark curly hair. As he grew up he had temper tantrums that couldn't be explained away. He liked to do what ever the big kids were doing. He was always so full of energy and life.

Mumma and Daddy took me on a trip with them when DeMar was just a baby. We went to Lewiston, Idaho to see Uncle Fred (Mother's brother). It was the first time I had ever gone water skiing. I did pretty good too. We went to Clearfield, Utah to see Aunt Tessie (Mother's sister). While I was in Idaho Dal called me and said a General Authority (George Q. Morris), had been there and had called him to be a Bishop. He wanted to know if I would support him. And so I just talked to him on the phone and they put him in. So he was the Bishop when I got home.

Dal was made the Bishop of the Anaconda ward when DeMar was about 3 weeks old. He stayed busy with Church obligations and work. While we lived in Montana I didn't really have many callings. I use to clean the church, and I think maybe all they thought I was good for was a scrub woman.

About two years later I had a pap smear and it came back that I had cancer of the uterus and cervix. The Doctor wanted to do a complete hysterectomy, but had to tell me I was pregnant. They just wanted to abort the baby. I said,"NO!"

The Doctors in Missoula were much better, so I went there to Doctor Honodel. One day before I had Darla, I had to take Daddy to Missoula to see the Doctor, he was having Chemo therapy. He had cancer. Anyway, I was feeling so sick, so I packed up the kids clothes in little boxes with their names on them. I took the kids to Mumma and I picked up Daddy. On the way to the hospital when I was having hard labor pains I would double over and when Daddy asked

what was wrong I said, "I have a Charlie horse". I thought he believed me because he was so sick. I had a Doctor appointment first, I hated to leave Daddy in the waiting room. When the Doctor saw me he said, "You didn't drive yourself here did you?" I said, "No. My Dad is with me" he said, "Who is your dad?" I was so dumb, I told him. The Doctor told me to go straight to the hospital. I thought I could take Daddy to his appointment first, then I would get Daddy a hotel room. Then that dumb Doctor followed me out into the office and told Daddy I needed to go straight to the hospital. I was so mad at that Doctor. Daddy was so sick. He was as white as wax when he got through with treatments. I tried to tell him I would be fine to go rent him a room and he wouldn't hear of it. He said, "No way!" And he meant it. He made me check in to the hospital. I was so worried about him. He drove home and made it okay. I had Darla Joy in Missoula (29 days early) on May 1

I had to wait six months, then they did a complete hysterectomy which was very hard on me. I was sick for quite awhile after that. They put a radioactive thing inside me to kill any cancer cells left. I sometimes wonder if that's been part of my problems.

When Darla was two years old we moved to Magna, Utah because the Anaconda company was closing down. Dal got on at Kennacott Copper Company. I was able to serve more in the church in Magna, so I really liked it better. I taught gospel doctrine, primary counselor, young women president, blazer teacher - it was a struggle to get those boys to mind. . . while we were in Magna Dal had to rent a corral to keep the horses. It was quite expensive so he heard about a place in Lake Point that we could buy and keep our horses right on our own place. I had a bad feeling about it, so I wouldn't let him sell the house in Magna, we just rented it out.

Lake point was so buggy. It was horrible. I had to spray with Malathion every week to keep the spiders out of the house. After just a few months we moved back to Magna and I was much happier.

One day in about 1965 at Easter time, it was also SSStime (Seminary Sunday School time). That was a big party for the Seminary students. Everyone in the whole valley was invited to go. I took my little kids and a group of 6 seminary students, I let them off at the university for their party, then we went on to Aunt Madges in Orem. We had made Easter baskets out of clorox jugs and they were filled with candy. I dropped the stuff off after visiting with Madge and Mumma. I came home the back roads, where I came to a road that I had to turn right on I had no

breaks at all. I tried to make a wide turn and we hit the gravel on the side of the road and it slid us right off into a big deep hole.

I started talking to see if anyone was awake and no one was moving. I felt warm and when I looked around I was in a warm sunny place, a lot like it was when I had Darlene Jean. Anyway, I was asked if I wanted to go home to Father in Heaven or to stay with my children. I didn't want any of my kids to see me like that, I was all covered in blood. I could see myself and the kids too. The next thing I new I was in my body and I knw where all the kids were. I had seen them all except Darce.

I had on a dress with long sleeves, I looked down at my arm and the muscle was cut right out of it. So I would walk to where one of the kids were laying and I would cradle their head in my arm and then I would use my teeth and hold the sleeve of my dress since my muscle was gone. I got every one up on the road except Darce. He was so obedient. He stayed still and said, "Mom, is it okay to get up yet?" I told him to come with me and we went to the top of the hill where the other kids were laying. A car came just then . It was brand new so I didn't want to get in it and get it dirty and bloody. He assured me it was alright and he helped get the kids in the car. He drove us to the hospital. I put Debbie up front because she was hurt the worst. When we got to the hospital I saw Bill Gorley (A man in our ward) and I hollered for him to help us, he didn't because he didn't recognize me.

I wouldn't let them work on me until they worked on all of my kids. Debbie had a concussion, and her brain was never the same after that. She always had horrible head aches. Darce had a broken arm, DeMar had a broken ankle and two black eyes. Darla had broken ribs and two sprained feet. I lost the muscle in my left arm and my throat had been cut by the horn. It was one of the old fashioned kind that was made of metal and was in the shape of a half moon. Anyway, it had cut all the way around my juggler, but my juggler was in tact. The doctors couldn't explain that one, but I could. I know my juggler had been cut too, but when I choose to stay with my kids the juggler had been healed.

I couldn't rest, I was so worried about the kids, so finally the Doctor had us all put in the same room. I felt much better once I could see them. This happened at Easter time and Mumma and some of the ladies from the ward came and brought Easter baskets to the kids. That meant a lot to them.

We all healed and the kids went home one at a time. First Darce, then DeMar, Darla and eventually Debbie and I.

After about 12 years Kennecott started laying off people, so Dal interviewed in Huntington for Utah Power at the plant. We bought the farm, and the house was horrible. But after we worked so hard and cleaned, and painted we got the house fixed up and it was a wonderful place to live. We could go up the canyon on picnics or out on the desert. Magna had a lot of bad influences on the kids, so that was another reason I was so glad to be in Huntington.

On hot summer evenings Dal would load up the camper and we would go up to old folks flat and have dinner and then spend the night. In the morning Dal would get up and drive us down and we would just sleep in the camper and he would go to work. When we got up we would be home and then we would get our jobs done. That was always a lot of fun.

Danna and Wes went in on the farm with us, so I really feel like I helped raise their kids. I went to all of their school programs. I read with them and did home work with them and everything. They were a joy to me and we had more fun together.

DeMar got him a motor cycle and had a lot of fun on that. It always made me a nervous wreck, but Dal got a kick out of DeMar acting so much like him. He even went on his mission with a broken arm from a motor cycle wreck. It's amazing he's still around with some of the stunts he's pulled.

I really learned to love all the people in Huntington. There are a lot of good people there. I especially miss my neighbors and the people from my ward. They feel like family after as many years as we lived there. It's hard to leave family.

In Huntington I served as Relief Society President, in the Stake Relief Society presidency, Gospel Doctrine teacher, etc. Dal was in the Stake Presidency and later made a patriarch. I was not happy about the patriarch call at first. I felt it was kind of a miss-done thing. Then Dal would be busy, and I wouldn't have anything to do. Boy was I wrong.

Adney Y. Kamatsu talked to Dal, he didn't ask me if I would support him in this, he just told me I would do what I was told and get the blessings out. He reminded me of a dictator. As time went by I felt better about the calling and it was a real good calling for both of us. I was very busy and had to be so prayerful as I took the blessings off. It was fun for us to get to work together on something so sacred.

I was thrilled when we were called to work in the Manti temple. We had Pres. Lund and Pres. Olsen (Dal's cousin by marriage). They worked very kindly with us and helped us learn our parts. It was a real good calling.

I was a supervisor, so was Dal. I think we both did a very good job at that. We had lots of fun with good friends and co-workers.. We would have parties, and family nights and dinners together. After Darby (our grandson) died, I couldn't think straight. I was hurting everywhere so I wanted to quit the temple. Dal didn't want us to quit. He worked 3 more years than I did, in fact, he was still a temple worker when he died. But he was so sick.

Dal had to have his leg operated on the year before he died. That made it so he couldn't go up and down the stairs in the session. That was really hard on him. I tried to tell him to quit. But he wouldn't quit! When Dal died the temple workers sent a great big bouquet of flowers with the temple on it. I was so sick when Dal died. I really thought I would die first. When I didn't I wondered if it was a punishment, but I'm over that now.

One day I was hurting so bad. I was rocking back and forth on my bed and I heard a voice say I should go on a mission. That was a hard thing. I was so sick, I didn't see how I could go on a mission. But then I thought maybe it was a test to see if I had enough faith to go, I could be healed. So I went. I was called to the Tempe, Arizona mission and I really enjoyed it. I shouldn't have been walking as much as I had to (it was a proselyting mission) and I got a stress fracture in my leg. I was very torn about going home. But the mission president insisted I should go home. I tried really hard to keep up and not be a burden, but I think that's how the president thought of me. The day I went home the mission pres. and his wife and the assistants took me to dinner, then dropped me off at the airport. I don't think the president really cared for me.

One time we went to a district meeting and my companion went in her pajamas. I didn't! I got in my dress. But when the president saw her he told us to both "get in that car and not to dare move". That didn't set very well with me.

The kids were at the airport with signs and banners when I got home. It was so nice to see everyone. We stopped by the college and Pres. Norton released me. That was the end of that. I didn't get better. I really thought if I were obedient I would get better, but I just kept getting worse with broken bones and a mess. I did get some genealogy on the Christopher

Layton line and some Guymon family history which was good.

I got on Fortea which is a medicine to help with the osteoporosis, and I do think it helped some because I didn't have near as many broken bones after that.

I've been passed from pillar to post since then. Six weeks at the different kids houses who would take me. I really hated that.

I sold the farm to Dal Pal because I couldn't stay home alone anymore. I tried to find someone to live with me, but I couldn't.

I've been here in Cedar City with Darla and her family since April 2005. I've been made to feel part of the family by everyone. Darla of course is very good to me. She waits on me hand and foot. Scott tries to make sure my needs are met. The kids have been especially good to me. Jami sings me to sleep almost every night and I really enjoy that.

I will tell you some experiences from my youth: Grandma Woolsey always had us put a hat pin in the lapel of our coat - then on dates if the guy got smart with you, you could take out the pin and jab them . . . it worked. Madge and I had to use that weapon more than once.

We had a cousin named Ike. He found some lye on a bench waiting to be made into soap. He drank it and they didn't do anything about it. It ate through his throat so it grew together. Mother & Dad went up to see how he was doing and he was just about starved to death so they took him to the children's hospital in Utah, they put in a feeding tube. He came to live with us. Madge & I had to mash his food and we would have to open up the tube, take the cork out of it, we would stick a little funnel in and dump some food in. If you did it too fast he would get sick.

One time Darwin and Ike dared each other to swallow live minnows. Ike swallowed it and it just jumped around for a long time until he could finally throw it up - it was awful. He worked in Pocatello and got burned with chemicals that burned his ears right off. He eventually had surgery and they opened up his throat and gave him dentures.

When Grandpa (Samuel Thadmore) first married Malinea her dad was a bee man. They left Daddy with Grandpa Curr until he was 8 years old. He learned all about bees and honey.

Grandpa (Samuel Thadmore) was mean to his kids. He would beat them, even Gertrude. He would beat her if she fell on the wood stove. He had a still. One day mother (Minnie Elizabeth Woolsey) happened to look out and saw the still in the little quaken asp grove up the draw. She didn't have a good feeling about it so she took a club and an ax and went up to see

what was up. Just before this Grandpa had a still on Tom Somebody's land and it was during the prohibition when the government was stopping everyone from making liquor. They found it on Old Tom's land and he went to prison. So when Mumma saw Grandpa she wanted to know what was happening, so she went up there and sure enough, there were several wooden barrels. Mumma chopped them up. She wrote a letter to brother Jack Woolsey and told him if anything happened to her she had been killed by Grandpa. (I was probably only three years old.) She sent Jack (my brother) the other way to the post office to mail the letter to Jack. After a while here come Grandpa galloping down on his horse and we could tell he was mad. He yelled for Mumma to come out. She told us kids to hide and not to come out until she told us we could. Then she went outside. Grandpa had a hangman's noose and was going to hang her from the big tree in our front yard for chopping up his stills. Grandpa had the rope around mumma's neck when about that time Uncle Bruce (Samuel Thadmore's brother) stepped out from behind a tree and threw a knife and cut the rope. He was a good knife thrower. Uncle Bruce told Grandpa to leave her alone or he would throw the next one in the heart. Grandpa knew it was true so he let Mumma go. I remember she said we could get out from under the bed, everything was fine and Uncle Bruce spent the night. This was about 1929.

When Samuel Thadmore was on his death bed he was incontinent and embarrassed about it so he got a pistol and would shoot anyone who tried to come into his bedroom. They called Mumma to come and help. She kicked the door in and rolled across the floor - she got his gun and it tickled him that she would stand up to him so he let mumma clean him up and after that she always took care of him.

One time Daddy was making a derrick or pulley system to move hay. Our derrick was broken and he was handling the horse alone - he would talk to the horse and tell him to stand still or what ever. I don't know why, but the horse jumped and the pole fell down on Daddy's head. It knocked him unconscious and I ran to the house and told them Daddy was killed. He was all bloody. Grandpa and Grandma were visiting so they ran out and Daddy was saying "Oh God". Grandpa said, "talk to someone closer, He's too far to help!" I will always remember him saying that, because I knew that was not true.

Mother got Aunt Julia and Uncle Bud (Daddy's siblings) to join the church. Then Mack and Vilas joined. It was 2 or 3 years later, then Grandma joined and Grandpa joined about a year

after that. They were in their 70's. Grandpa died of hardening of the arteries. 4 years later Grandma died of old age, she was 84 or 85. They were living in Tetonia Idaho when they died.

After Grandpa (Samuel Thadmore) got baptized he was really sweet and good. He had a chair that he took the bottom out of. He put a buffalo robe over it because his bones hurt so bad. He used to chew tobacco before he was baptized. Grandma (Mallinea Curr) made spice cake for us. She wasn't very good to us kids. She was pretty ornery. One time when we were there Mother left Darwin and I there when she ran to town. We were crying and Grandma said she would put me down the cellar with the spiders and snakes. I kept bawling so she pitched me down in the cellar. Darwin started fighting for me so Grandma pitched him down too. He was such a good brother. He found a bucket and held me on his lap and talked to me so I would calm down. That was the last time Mumma ever left us with Grandma.

When we lived in Price, Dal had 2 red hunting dogs that had worms and would go into fits and foam at the mouth and yelp. I thought they had rabies. But each time Dad would get home and I would have them tied up he would untie them and say they were ok while he was there. One day when he came home to untie them I told him if they had another fit I would take care of them with lead poisoning. He laughed, but left. The dogs had a fit so I shot them both. I kept shooting them until they stopped moving. When Dad got back he was so mad I thought he was going to hit me. So I put Dobby Dal in the buggy and while Dal was burying the dogs I took the baby and we went to the show house. We sat in a corner so I could watch the door. When it was time for the bus we went and caught a bus to Mumma and Daddy's house in St. Anthony Idaho. A week later Dal came up with the car full of all our stuff. I decided he didn't love me anymore. He asked if he could talk to me before he left our stuff. I said yes and I went for a ride with him. Mother didn't want me to go with him, but I still loved and trusted him so I went. He asked who the guy was I left him for. I didn't know what he was talking about. His sister told him I left with another man. When we talked things through and he found out I was just scared about shooting the dogs we kissed and made up and he took us home with him.

Once when we lived in Anaconda Dal was getting ready to go to Bishopric meetings early in the morning. He was the Bishop. At that time Breck shampoo and Listerine had little round bottles

that looked just alike. He grabbed the Breck and gargled. He foamed at the mouth and he couldn't breathe. He came into me for help and I thought he had rabies - I told the kids to run and hide. When he found out I wasn't going to help him he ran to the bathroom and started pouring water in his mouth. He got it out okay and made it to his meeting on time. We didn't use Breck shampoo after that.

My Daddy never did hunt, he had a very weak heart. We always raised calves. We would milk them and butcher one every year.

Mumma didn't throw anything away. She could make a meal from nothing. We had an orchard and we didn't waste a single apple. When they were little and had to be trimmed we would fry them. Mumma made pickled crab apples. She believed in the saying, Waste not, want not.