

INTERVIEW WITH: Louise Ott
INTERVIEWER: Marsha Holland
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MH: June 23, 2004 and I am in Tropic, Utah with Louise Ott. How are you doing today Louise?

LO: Just fine.

MH: Good, thanks for meeting with me. Let's start off with your birth date and a little about the family you were born into.

LO: I was born the 13th of April, 1932 in Panguitch, Utah in the home that is now the floral shop over there. I had a lot of happy memories and sad memories and what ever. On the wall I have a picture of my mother and father and their marriage certificate, they were married in 1918 in the Salt Lake Temple, and that is their picture (up on the wall). They were both from Panguitch. My mother was a Syrett, Ruby Syrett's baby sister, Clara. She and Daddy fell in love and got married in 1918. I don't know a lot about her, I wish I knew more, because they were married in 1918, yet she didn't have any children until 1924. So, she must have had a lot of health problems and there is not a lot of history on her. I wish she had believed in keeping a journal, but on the other hand she wouldn't of had time to do it, at the time. I had a fairly happy normal childhood. I was the girl in the family, had three brothers, Keith, who died at seventeen with congestive heart failure, then Kenneth. Fred was my younger brother. That is my two brothers

over there on the wall, the one on the top is he (Kenneth) and his wife on their fiftieth wedding anniversary and the one on the bottom, Fred and Rita when they had their forty-ninth anniversary.

MH: Now what are their names?

LO: Kenneth True Haywood and Joseph Fred Heywood. My dad was Edgar True; he went by True Heywood all the time. He was known as a very honest man. He lived to be eighty years old and good health until he contacted Parkinson's disease. He passed away in 1978 in California with my brother, living with my brother, Kenneth, at the time.

The most unhappy part of my life was after my mother passed away, my father remarried the typical "wicked step mother", I had. That is from the past, though. She was in the school system and she had set her cap for Daddy.

MH: And how old were you when your mother died?

LO: Ten.

MH: That is a pretty rough time; you start really looking to your mother as you move into adolescence.

LO: She wasn't around very much, because Like I said my older brother was in and out of hospitals a lot and she was gone with him, the Children's Hospital in Salt Lake, and the Richfield Hospital at different times. She wasn't around a lot, but we had people come in and cook for us.

MH: Well, you were ten, what do you remember most about your mother?

LO: The things I remember most about her was that she loved to laugh. My father worked at the sheep herd, herd sheep all winter long to make money during the

Depression. I can remember her going up to a place called Slack's Grocery Store and getting some groceries and she would always buy us a candy bar and we would come home and sit around in the evening and eat our candy bar and listen to the radio program of "The Great Gildersleeve" and all those good old programs, because we didn't have television in those days. We would sit around the fire and pop popcorn and laugh a lot. She really had a wonderful sense of humor. She wasn't very tall; I don't know where I got my height from because I am six feet.

MH: I was going to say you look like you are very tall.

LO: She was very small person. I remember the happy times...she loved to make homemade candy; peanut butter fudge was her favorite. (chuckles) She was a wonderful cook and kept an immaculate house, she was really neat in her appearance and different things.

MH: Did she sew a bit?

LO: No, but when I came along, being the only girl, she had a lot of pretty dresses made for me. One thing I remember about her curling my hair is that she would...the old sockets they used to have...she would plug the curling iron into that and curl my hair so I would look presentable when we went anywhere. She was fun loving, clean. She and my father built the home that we lived in together. I don't know where they lived when they were first married, and I don't remember when they started on the home, but it is a beautiful home, three bedrooms, brick home. It was always good and warm. Of course in those days you always had it heated by wood burning stove and coal. When my brother,

Keith, was so sick all the time with rheumatic fever, Daddy and Mother would take turns to get up in the middle of the night and stoke the fire up and put a lump of coal in to keep it warm for Keith, so that was a chore for them also.

MH: It is a really neat house, when I drive by I always think of it as a fairy tale house.

LO: I think in one of the books of Panguitch, it was called the country cottage.

MH: So, what was the Main Street like then? It is a highway now.

LO: I always remember it being oiled. I remember that Mother saved her money from the milk money. They would milk the cows and sell it to the creamery that we had there, Brooklyn Creamery. She would save money out of that so she bought me an old upright Howard piano. She made sure I took piano lessons and learned on it.

MH: And what about your dad, you said he was a herder.

LO: Well, he herd sheep and he ran cattle and farmed and he had a field in the North Farm, out north of town and had what we called the South Field here in Panguitch. And so you know Dewitt and Beth Heywood? OK, as you go towards Panguitch Lake and all that area through there was our South Field at one time. I remember tromping hay for my father and as we would take a load of hay back to the home, to put in the barn we would go across ditches and I never was scared that we would ever tip over; I trusted my father completely. And that was in a wagon. That brings back another bunch of memories because a fellow that would help Daddy would like to tease my friend and I that were in the truck; always throwing dead mice into the truck with us until Daddy got kind of mad at him one

day. So, there is good happy memories. I was closer to my father because, after Mother passed away, then I really became closer to him.

MH: Did your stepmother, did she bring in some children to the family?

LO: Yes, and she had trouble with her kids, too. Her daughter turned out all right, but her son was another story. He passed away. So, you look back over your life, and you can't change anything but you are happy with what you have.

MH: He did some sheep herding, was it his herd?

LO: I think he worked for the people over here, although he had sheep of his own, because I can remember when a mother sheep would die, then I would get to feed the doggie lamb. We had to earn for whatever we wanted; my school ring I got through the sale of the lamb, I got my school sweater from the sale of the lambs. Nothing was given to us, but was able to raise some lambs and take some milk for them and feed them and all that kind of stuff.

MH: So, did you have a barnyard behind the house?

LO: Yes, and a big garden, grew a big garden every year. One of fondest memories is my father is sitting along the ditch bank. Then, they hadn't sprinklers in those days, it was an irrigation ditch, so we would sit along the ditch bank as he was watering the garden and eating fish peas and baby carrots out of the garden. They would taste so much better when you grow them yourself.

MH: So, he had to flood irrigate his garden and his fields?

LO: Oh, yeah. The hours and the nights he would stay up to, on the North Farm especially, there is a farm house out there that he would got out and stay with the water for days, all the time.

MH: What you call the North Farm, is that still being farmed?

LO: Yes, Grant Houston owns it now, from Panguitch.

MH: It sounds like you spent some time farming with him, did you have work horses?

LO: Oh yes, we had lots of work horses. One of our cousins from California would come out for reunion, we would put them on a horse, Old Hazel was our favorite. We could stack as many as we wanted on her, never have to worry about her bucking any off, could even walk under her tummy and hold onto her tail, very patient. Then we had some other horses that I didn't particularly like, but my brothers liked, that is fine. I had a lot of fun riding horses.

MH: Did your family ever go on outings?

LO: No, all they ever did was work and yet, we had good times. If we would weed the garden or do good things, I can remember, I don't know how we got out there because we didn't have a car, but I can remember going on a picnic with my mother out just over the Roller Mill Hill from Panguitch. One time, although my brother argues about this, he says, "We never went on a picnic with Mother." So, maybe it was a figment of my imagination, wishing we had a done it. We had a good childhood. Mother would, of course the war started about then, so, I remember her knitting a lot of sweaters and gloves and hats for the service people.

MH: Where would they get the yarn?

LO: They would, the Country would supply it. It was always khaki green. She did a lot of knitting.

MH: Were you rationed much during the War?

LO: Oh yeah, and I have got some, some where in all my jewels, I've got some ration books. You had so much, it had little coupons and you would pay so much. We never had a car, but sugar... And yet, I was interviewed one time in Cedar City about the Depression and I said, "We didn't think we were bad off because everyone was in the same boat."

MH: Well, you were born right smack dab in the middle. Did you notice a change as you grew up. Did you realize there was prosperity coming back?

LO: Not really, my father did tell me though, Dr. Bigelow delivered me, and he was paid with a side of pork and some chicken and some eggs and Daddy said, he was darn glad to give them, you know because he didn't have any money. So, you did anything you could to raise money in order to pay.

MH: The Heywood's, are they a long time family of Panguitch?

LO: Oh yes, and I know the whole history of them. I have a book over there somewhere. Joseph Leland Heywood, he was baptized back in Grafton, Mississippi (I guess), anyway my cousin in Cedar City wrote a history about he and all of his descendents, and his sixth wife, Mary Bell, is the one that I am related to. He, at one time, was camped at Devil's Gate and he lived on boiled rawhide for six weeks. The book has a story about how they boiled it and scarped the hair off of it. (Chuckles) And he lived to be in his nineties and it never hurt him. He lived in Nephi, Utah for a lot of years and then they lived in Panguitch, I don't remember what year they moved to Panguitch, but Panguitch stands for Big Fish, it is an Indian name. Like I said, in that book and you may have seen it or read it before.

MH: When you were growing up do you remember any of the Indians coming through?

LO: Yes, there would be quite a few Indians come through and sell their wares, cause they were having a rough time too. The Navajo. And pinenuts, I remember they used to have a lot of pinenuts. It seems like as a child I can remember an Indian coming through Panguitch yelling some deal about wanting to sell something or whatever faintly in my memory. We weren't scared of them, they were good. In fact, they had settled Panguitch, before the [white settlers]. When I was growing up, after Mama had passed away, Daddy served on the High Council, which was the Garfield Stake, which took in Panguitch, Tropic, and Hatch and Escalante and Boulder. In all those years I never heard him speak once as a High Councilman. He told me to be quiet one time in sacrament meeting, and I'll never forget that day. I was goofing it up with some of my friends and he came over, called me down for it. There were two words he forbid anyone from saying and that was "shut-up" and ... in his presence, he forbid anyone to say shut-up, or putting anybody down. He was a good example. I remember one time when I was having some problems and he always told me to be very prayerful in whatever I did and that has really stuck in my mind also. Listen to the Lord, you know, take time to listen when He gives you an answer, and that is what I failed to do sometimes.

MH: You went through school here in Panguitch...

LO: I went to kindergarten, but there was two old maids that used to [teach], it was down in the old Presbyterian Church. Pre-school was kind of what it would be now, but their names Miss Paul and Miss Grow. And that was where we learned to mingle and get acquainted with other people and play with dolls, but I do

remember that. Then I went to kindergarten, graduation from Panguitch High in 1950. Boy, that ages me, doesn't it?

MH: Did you have a favorite subject or teacher?

LO: I think Alma Heywood, one of my Aunts was my favorite. She was an English teacher. We admired her all through school. And yet, I had a lot of good ones. I can remember Parley Epson. He would go up and explain a math problem at the board and if you didn't use correct grammar, he caught you on the correct grammar also. (chuckles) He would say, "Now, how did you get that?" And said, "I went..." He said, "You didn't went and do nothing!" What good examples. Helda Gardner, that just passed away last year, she was in her nineties and she was my second grade teacher.

MH: Were there still young teachers coming in here then?

LO: There were a lot of them. There was a Mr. Tew, and Mr. Christiansen. I think Mr. Tew taught Social Studies and Mr. Christiansen was over the Music. We had a lot better variety then than we have now.

MH: When you graduated from high school did you stay in town or did you decide go...

LO: I stayed there that summer then went over to Cedar to school when it was called the BAC (Branch Agricultural College) then, in those years. Went there for a year and a half, and worked washing the towels for the athletic program to earn some money to help me with my schooling and baby-sit, did a lot of babysitting. I lived in a girls' dorm. I studied General (studies) more or less. I didn't know really what I wanted to do with my life. I was upset. My stepmother had told me

I would never amount to anything and I believed her. So, after about a year and half in Cedar, then I went to Salt Lake for Porter/Walton Seed Company for about six months and then I worked for the telephone company for two and a half years in Salt Lake. Then I came back to Panguitch and worked as a waitress at the Bryce Canyon Café, which is no more. It was owned and operated by the Bruin Family, Fred and Eleanor Bruin and Bill Bruin that managed it. He was the best boss that anyone could have. He spoiled me.

MH: What made you come back home?

LO: I just felt like I needed to go back home and I guess the reason why was because that is where I met my husband waiting tables. He was living in Hawthorne and he came out for a week with his brother, well, you know Janet Pollack, his sister, my husband's sister, and Rella Alvey is his sister.

MH: And what was his name?

LO: Stanley.

MH: I think I have a funny story about Stanley.

LO: Probably do, did you talk to Rella? He came in and put a dime in a jukebox and it didn't play and so that started our conversation. He says, "Well, when I put money in a slot machine out in Nevada, I get some money back. How come I don't with this?" We just started a conversation and we dated a couple of times and he went back to Nevada and I went to California to live with my brother and his wife, when they was expecting one of their children. Stayed with them until Christmas, 1955 and then I came home for Christmas and he asked me to marry him and I accepted, so I went back to California and he went back to Nevada and

he sent my wedding ring, my diamond in the mail! I got it on my birthday.
(Laughter) So, I went to my aunt's place and nobody paid any attention and (gesturing with her hands), and I said, "It is getting so hot in here, I think I will have to take my ring off." Of course all my cousins, said, "What ya' got?", and I said, "A diamond!" It was a fun part in our life. I came back after school was out at the last of May. We were married in the Manti Temple on the 29th of June, 1956. I had been to Salt Lake, because my sister-in-law that made my wedding dress for me lived there, and did a lot of traveling in those three weeks to get ready for the wedding.

MH: Was traveling a little easier for you then? How did you get around?

LO: By bus.

MH: Did you ever take the train out of Marysvale?

LO: We did. Like I said, went to Salt Lake and Rita made my wedding dress and came back and the people who lived across the street had a bridal shower for me and we got married on the twenty-ninth of June and then on the thirtieth of June they had a reception for us here at the old church in Tropic. Stan was thirty-one and I don't know which one of us was the dumbest, naïve or whatever, but somebody...he had a Studebaker car and somebody had tied some old shoes and cans and in the middle of the dance I went back over to his mother's place to change from my wedding dress into something more comfortable and while I was over changing my dress, the lights went out, so he got in the car to come over and get me and all that clanging made him mad, oh, he was mad. They still do that, but he had never heard of it. So, when he picked me up at this mother's place he

was “All that noise...!” I started laughing and he said, “What’s the matter, what is so funny?” I said they were just shivereeing us. He said, “What?!”

MH: What was the word?

LO: Shiveree. That is a word you never hear anymore. When I worked at the telephone company in Salt Lake I bought myself a set of silverware service for eight. I knew I wouldn’t use them so I gave them to my oldest granddaughter. I told her, this is for you trousseau. She said, “Trousseau, what is a trousseau Grandma?”

MH: Stan was in Hawthorne; how did he end up in Hawthorne?

LO: When he came back from the service, he was in the Army for two and a half years and in Okinawa and then when he came back here, he came back with a lot of acne and stuff on his face. He just never felt like he was accepted and I don’t know what his other excuse was, but he started drinking a lot and he was in a car accident in 1947 in an old black Studebaker. They were north of Panguitch and he had someone else drive and they had a head-on, sideswipe. My girlfriend was in the car with him, but Stan was in the backseat so when they had this deal, they took them all to the hospital. Ruth kept insisting there was another fellow in the car. They said, no, we got them all out. And she said, “No you didn’t. There was another one in the car.” She kept insisting until they went back out and checked and found Stan and by then his left shoulder was crushed and he was in a coma for better than three months. They didn’t know if he lived if he would be all right mentally and physically. His grandmother Ott, kept in her diary that she had been over there with him and stayed with him and when she got home the next morning

she heard some angles singing ‘For a wise and glorious purpose, Stanley has been placed on earth.’ They called and said he was improving. He had regained consciousness. They put him in the Veterans Hospital for a lot of years. His arm was in a sling and a lot of treatment for different things.

MH: You said for years?

LO: I don’t know how long he was in the V.A. hospital. I know he talked a lot about that before he passed away, about that they kept asking Stan who the doctor was who was taking care of him. [The doctor said], “I am going to tell you one more time and you better remember my name tomorrow”, and he said it was Dr. Brindle. Stan remembered because of a brindled faced cow that he used to herd. That was how he associated the two together and remembered. He, of course, was handicapped after that; he couldn’t really do anything, he accepted some compensation for awhile, then he went to the Utah State University in Logan for a year in a half and he graduated from Dixie College and then went to Logan for a few months and he got a job in Hawthorne for hiring the handicapped. He went out there and they liked him so well they just kept him on. They didn’t really give him a lot of privileges. I got really mad one time and wrote to the Congressman, “Hire the handicapped, but you don’t give any privileges.” He got called into the office, wondering what was going on and he got mad at me for speaking up. But something got done.

MH: Privileges, what do you mean?

LO: A lot of the Veterans would get money for their handicap or if they couldn’t do certain things, but he never accepted any.

MH: So, what was your life like in Hawthorne then?

LO: We got married, forty-six years ago today. I was in the hospital expecting my first daughter. That was another thing my stepmother always told me: I would never have children. We were married the 29th of June 1956 and she was born the 24th of June 1958. Five beautiful children. She claimed I had rickets as a child and in those days [they thought you couldn't conceive if you had rickets], but I knew I would have children.

MH: First you had a girl...

LO: Clara, then fifteen months later I had a boy...that is their picture, that is the oldest and the youngest daughters pictures there and then my other daughter's picture is over there with her family, in the white. Three girls and two; Clara Sethune, Alma True, Marilyn Kay, Richard Wayne, and then Joyce Franzella. True is 6'8".

MH: Wow! So, where in the line does the height come from?

LO: I don't know. It comes from somewhere because my brother, Fred, their second son is 6'10". True is 6'8", Richard is 6'3", so I don't know where they come from. Stan wasn't tall; he was 5'11".

MH: Anyone a basketball player?

LO: Yea, all of them. A doctor asked me one time what position I played. They didn't have sports like that when I was young. You got to be in the Pep Club or cheerleading. I was never a cheerleader. In fact growing up through school, I hated school, because I never felt like I was worth anything. I realized now, it was a lot of what Merle, my stepmother, had done to me, telling me I would never amount to anything, and she told me I would never be more than a B+

student. Well, B+ was passing, but instead I should have applied myself, but I never liked school. Rather than go to a basketball game...

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LO: But I didn't participate in any of the extra curricular activities, never though I would amount to anything. I just ran around with certain kids.

MH: And then you raised five children.

LO: And they all have done great in their fields, my oldest had two children of her own and have adopted four and want to adopt three more in December if they can get them. The youngest, Gabriel, is two and they will have to go back Brazil to adopt him, so they are waiting to get a visa for him, they had to renew it. Then Chrystal and Sammy have done well. Sammy will be seventeen next month. He is a wonderful kid. Here I am bragging on my grandkids, ...

MH: You moved back in 1980, and your husband was building this house.

LO: He and Richard were working on it at the time. Then True came from home from his mission that year. He went back to New York on his mission. We went out to Nevada and got the rest of our furniture and moved out of our house and came back out here. True went to school and Clara was working up north, Richard and Marilyn and Joyce finished their schooling here.

MH: What did they think about moving here to finish high school?

LO: I think they really..., see Marilyn was a junior, she was the oldest of the three, and yet she excelled here. She got Sterling Scholarship and she tried out for Miss Garfield County and got first attendant twice. I told her she set a record. Then Joyce lives in Enoch with three darling little girls and Marilyn has three children

and lives in Slaterville, north of Ogden, and Clara lives in Midway. True is in North Ogden and I guess that is all of them. [Richard lives in St. George]. At first I didn't like it here; in fact, the fact that I am back here is amazing. I am here for some reason. I didn't think I would ever come back to Tropic, when I first came here I had a real hard time here. I don't know whether you have noticed at all but, I don't think we are clickish, I think families stick to families, they are involved in their families and I have grown up a lot. I went on a mission for the church in 1999 and so when I came back from my mission in 2000, my kids got me an apartment in Cedar City and so I just moved over there and rented this house. We had two different renters and it wasn't a good deal. I came over one day and the house was a mess...

MH: I was going to say, we moved here in 1999 and I don't remember that you lived here.

LO: I was on my mission then.

MH: Where did you go on your mission?

LO: Washington- Spokane Mission.

MH: I love it up there.

LO: It is beautiful.

MH: So, there is a Temple there.

LO: The Spokane Temple is there, it was just built, 2000. It was being built when I went up there, but we went to the dedication and got to work at the open house. I got my training in Rathdrum, Idaho. After a month's time I was sent to Colfax, my companion, that was her fourth mission, we were there in Colfax, covering the

Potlatch Idaho Branch and the Colfax Ward for a little better than a year. Then she went home and I was sent back to Rathdrum.

MH: What were some of your duties then as an older missionary?

LO: Teach discussion and travel a lot. On Sister Anderson's car we put thirty-three thousand miles on it while we were together. That's a lot of miles. But it was another out-lying area, Colfax there was about eleven wards that we had to travel [to]. And in Potlatch there was about that many again, Princeton and Garfield, and [we would] go into Moscow for our district meetings, and Endicott and LaCrosse, Washington. Beautiful country, I thought Utah was pretty until I saw Idaho.

MH: Tell me about the Ott side, and we have talked about the Heywoods, what about the Syrett connection.

LO: Oh, yeah. Jean Syrett, especially when I lived in Cedar, I would go out to Emerald Point and visit her on Sunday. Then I have a friend still at Emerald Point that I try to call or write to ever so often.

MH: It is interesting, the Syrett's were Panguitch people and now they all seem to live here in Tropic.

LO: Well, they were born in Panguitch. When Carl and Jean lived in Panguitch that was where they had all their children, then they moved out here, so it was more convenient and not have to travel so much.

MH: What do you do to take up time now?

LO: Make these, crocheting and knitting and I do these for when people's birthdays are coming up. A lady, who comes in to help me shower, put this [birthday]

program on my computer and so... this is one of the ladies who lives here in town, Peggy Palmer. She has never come by and picked it up yet.

MH: So, you do the events that happened on their...

LO: No, it just prints it out. I put the date in and their name and it prints out.

MH: That is excellent. What a fun thing to have.

LO: It is. And then I take things off the internet that have impressed me.

MH: It is great you have taken to the internet. Many older people don't take to the technology, but it keeps the world expanding for you.

LO: Not only that, but Brother Sinclair, they live in Endicott and I still email them. They are fun people. He calls me the Utah Kid. I get an email from him every once in a while. Then the Collett's up in Rathdrum, Idaho. I keep in touch with her. Then my ex-companion in Rathdrum, who trained me, I keep in touch with her. She is expecting her fourth child on the second of July. She made the best pancakes. She called me one day and I said, "Sarah, will you send me the recipe for those pancakes?" She said there was nothing to it. So, she emailed it to me.

MH: So, what is the secret to them?

LO: Whip up three eggs and put a cup of flour in, or half cup of flour, melt your butter put it in the pan and put it in the oven and watch it so it doesn't burn. It is kind of a German pancake. Cut it up with syrup on it, it is really good.

MH: In Hawthorne, did you continue on with some of the things from your lifestyle in Panguitch? Did you still have a garden?

LO: Yes, my husband always made sure we had a garden, and all these fruit trees. We still have fruit trees out here that have fruit on them. Bottled. We had a neighbor

in Hawthorne, Nevada, that had grape vines and she would furnish the grapes, and the sugar, everything and I just had to make the jelly. We would put it in quart jars because of the size of the family, and made homemade bread until my husband got mad at me. "I can't take homemade bread out to work. The fellers would get so mad, 'How come you get homemade bread, and we don't get any?'"

MH: You still make bread?

LO: Yes, if I can get my hands working again.

MH: Arthritis?

LO: No, Marsha, another part of my life. (Laughter)

MH: So, you still hung onto some of the culture you were raised with.

LO: After Mother died I learned to make bread. I'd make six loaves every other day and did all the washing later on in my life. My father's sisters would do some of the laundry for us and then I started doing it for myself.

MH: That's a lot of responsibility. How young was your youngest brother?

LO: He was eight. And he doesn't remember Mama very much at all.

MH: How did she pass away at such an early age?

LO: Well, she was operated on in December, in a doctors home in Panguitch, they didn't have a hospital. She wouldn't go out of town to have an operation. She insisted on having it there in Dr. Hayman's home. I always thought she had caught pneumonia and then come home and died. But my brother told me that the doctor had just finished operating on a fellow that had an infected leg and he didn't clean his knife and operated on mother. That's what she died from and I didn't know that for years and years. She died at home and I remember very

vividly as if it was last night when she passed away. She died the thirtieth of December, nineteen forty-two. (12/13/42). My older brother died the eighteenth of May, forty-three, just five months later.

When we went down to Magleby's... You probably don't want this on tape.

When we picked Stan's coffin out, Mr. Magleby the old man came in and he says, "Now who do all of you belong to?" And so my daughter in-law had been raised as his next door neighbor in Richfield so he knew her right off the bat. Then I told him who I was and he said that was interesting because he was clearing out his desk to get everything on computers and he said he had found receipts from my father that (showed) that how many years it had taken my father to pay off those two funerals, the expenses, back there in forty-two and forty-three. But he paid so much each month until he had it paid for.

MH: Do you remember how you handled those emotional losses?

LO: I just thought at the time that Mama passed away, that was just life, you had to live with it. And, I think it was harder on me when Keith passed away because I wasn't really prepared for it. And yet I was. Two deaths within the family in five months and I think lately that it has hit me harder than it did at the time. I think you're in shock.

MH: I think that's a lot.

LO: But you live through it. I tell people, you don't go over life, you don't go under life, you go through it.

MH: Well, that's a great place to end this. We've had about an hour. It has been nice to meet with to you.

LO: Just kind of rambling. (Laughs)

MH: It's great. That's how you do it. I may come back if I might.

LO: That's fine.

MH: We might do a follow-up if there's a couple things we need to talk about a little more.

Interview Ends

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