

Memories of My Sister Carma



I was ten years old when Carma was married so most of my memories are of after she and Woodrow were married. I remember when she was married in the front room. I also remember when I was in 2nd grade and I had the mumps. Carma had fallen down the stairs and broken her ankle, so we were both home from school and she entertained me with stories.

I have lots of special memories later because I stayed with them to tend Kay and Frank while Carma bunched carrots, onions, and radishes. Before they built the home on about 135 N. 300 W., they lived in a little two room home a block south of the "Burger Stop". It was a big lot and that's where they had rows and rows of carrots. While she bunched carrots, Carma always wore a big hat and long sleeved shirts. After working out in the field all day, she'd come in and fix a big fry pan of potatoes and onions for our supper on the wood stove. I guess we didn't know much about cooking because she was always the one to fix for us.

It was in the oven of this same wood stove where Carma was warming a little nightgown to put on Kay when he was a baby. One of the buttons was hot when she pulled it over his head. The button burned him, leaving an imprint on his forehead near his eye. Carma felt awful. This little button burn stayed there and grew with Kay as he grew up.

Kay was only a few months older than my brother Don, but I knew Kay better. Mother had one of us stay and help Carma when they had so much outside work. One time when Kay was only about 6 months or so, I had taken him uptown with me. Crossing the street by the old Courthouse on the Boulevard, a car hit me. When I came to I was pretty banged up, but Kay wasn't hurt. I don't know how he didn't get bruised or hurt. Someone told me I dropped him and he was picked up in a hurry.

Anyway, Kay, Frank, and Stan were our special nephews who we shared a lot of time with when they were small. We were happy when they built the big home. Carma kept it so clean. The big kitchen floor was a light blue and Carma mopped it every night after everyone had gone to bed. It got lots of tracks during the day from workmen and boys coming in. They had a big table in the kitchen and it was always full of good food and lots of people.



We had lots of fun parties and dances in the big room in the basement. It didn't matter how early I went to their house, Carma always had her bed made. She was a hard worker and got so much done, not just for her family, but for the community, church, and anyone else who needed something done. She had all kinds of talents, and was willing to share her time and talents. I wish I knew how many weddings she was Mistress of Ceremonies for, talks she gave in funerals, and she was on all of the committees for town programs.

She was a great asset to Washington. When she worked at the post office she knew everyone and everyone went to her to find where people lived. So many people have told me she was the first friend they had when they moved to Washington. Her beautiful quilts are another of her talents. Each of us who have one cherish it and it reminds us of her.

Her love was her family. She wouldn't miss a ball game or activity that her kids were in.

Another special memory for me is that she always had time for me. I talked to her nearly everyday on the phone in our later years. It wore me out to know what she'd already done for the day and how much more she planned to do. But I was always uplifted after our visits because she always took my side and understood how I felt.

When she was in her last few months of her illness, it was so interesting to visit with her because she shared such special memories of our father. She knew him in a different way than we did because he had more time when she was little. How I wish we could have recorded them. I also wish we had on tape some of her funny stories. When we went to Switzerland, she kept us all laughing with those stories. She also had funny one to tell us when the brothers and sisters had our get togethers at Grandma Hafen's on Sunday evenings.

We still try to get together once a month to catch up on families. We always have something come up where we say, "If Carma were here, she could tell us." Her memory was great.

If I ever needed a talk or a little poem, I'd call Carma and tell her kind of what I had in mind and she'd come up with it just like I wish I could.

It is special to have a sister like Carma and so many things have come to mind that it has been great realizing how blessed I was to have shared time with her.

Remember her love for each of you. Remember her support and desires for you, and carry on with the special things she left for you.

Ruth



MEMORIES OF MY SISTER, CARMA
BY LENORE HAFEN HOBBS

I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH OF CARMA'S GROWING UP YEARS BUT I CERTAINLY REMEMBER THE DAYS BEFORE AND THE DAY SHE AND WOODROW WERE MARRIED. IT WAS AN EXCITING TIME FOR ME. SHE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL. I LOOKED FORWARD TO EACH SUNDAY BECAUSE SHE AND WOODROW WOULD COME TO VISIT. I'LL HAVE TO INTERJECT TWO STORIES HERE OF THE SUNDAY VISITS. THEY USUALLY TOOK IN A SUNDAY MATINEE AT THE GAIETY THEATRE AND LEFT THE CAR PARKED IN FRONT OF OUR HOUSE. ONE TIME I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THIS (THE KEYS WERE LEFT IN THE IGNITION, I NEVER KNEW CARMA TO TAKE THE CAR KEYS WITH HER NOT KNOWING HOW TO DRIVE, I TOOK THE NEW DODGE FOR A SPIN AROUND SEVERAL BLOCKS AND WAS QUITE PROUD OF MYSELF UNTIL SMOKE POURED OUT FROM UNDER THE CAR. I HAD FORGOTTEN TO TAKE OFF THE EMERGENCY BRAKE. ANOTHER MEMORY IS THE HEATED DISCUSSION BETWEEN CARMA AND DAD OVER POLITICS. FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT WAS RUNNING FOR 1ST TERM IN OFFICE AND CARMA THOUGHT HE WAS THE GREATEST AND DAD DISAGREED.

WHEN KAY WAS ABOUT 6 MONTHS OLD, CARMA WENT ON A TRIP WITH WOODROW AND LEFT KAY WITH GRANDMA HAFEN AND I TOOK HIM FOR MY OWN. I NEVER LEFT HIS SIDE FOR 5 DAYS. IT WAS A SAD DAY WHEN THEY TOOK HIM HOME. IT WAS THEN I WAS ALLOWED TO GO TO CARMA'S AND TAKE CARE OF HER CHILDREN WHILE SHE WAS BUNCHING. HOW WELL I REMEMBER THE SMALL TWO BEDROOM HOUSE, CARMA DRESSED IN A LONG SLEEVED SHIRT, A BIG STRAW HAT, WORKING THE LONG HOURS IN THE GARDEN, THEN COMING IN AND COOKING POTATOS AND ONIONS IN A LARGE CAST IRON FRYING PAN. AS HER FAMILY GREW ROOMS IN THE ATTIC WERE MADE FOR BEDROOMS. IT WAS A WONDERFUL DAY WHEN THE NEW HOUSE WAS COMPLETED WITH ENOUGH ROOM FOR EIGHT CHILDREN AND THEIR PARENTS.

THE DAY RAY & I WERE MARRIED, RAY ASKED ME WHO THE NICE LADY WAS, THAT KISSED HIM AND WELCOMED HIM TO THE FAMILY. IT WAS CARMA. HE WAS OVERWHELMED WITH MY LARGE FAMILY. IT DIDN'T TAKE HIM LONG TO FALL IN LOVE WITH HER. ONE TIME THEY CAME TO OUR HOUSE FOR THE NEW YEAR WEEKEND. CARMA CAME WITH A HUGE TOM TURKEY, HOME GROWN, PLUCKED OUT A FEW PIN FEATHERS THAT WERE LEFT, AND MADE A WONDERFUL DINNER FOR US, EVEN HER FAMOUS APPLESAUCE CAKE. SHE WAS THE HARDEST WORKER I HAVE EVER KNOWN. ALWAYS THINKING OF OTHERS.

I REMEMBER VIVIDLY WHEN EACH OF HER CHILDREN WERE BORN, ESPECIALLY STAN. CARMA SPENT TIME AT OUR HOUSE WHEN IT WAS APPARENT THAT HE WOULD ARRIVE EARLY. HE WAS BLESSED EARLY BECAUSE HE WASN'T EXPECTED TO SURVIVE. HE WAS TO BE CHRISNED ARTHUR STANLEY STAHOLI, THEN CARMA LOOKED AT WHAT HIS INITIALS WOULD BE AND CHANGED TO STANLEY ARTHUR STAHOLI. HER DEVOTION TO STAN, HELPING HIM LEARN TO READ AND FIND HIS PLACE IN THE WORLD WAS AN INSPIRATION TO ME. SHE WAS MY ROLL MODEL. HER KEEN INSIGHT INTO HER CHILDREN'S NEEDS, BACKING THEM IN ALL THEIR ACHIEVMENTS, NEVER MISSING THE SPORTS THEY WERE INVOLVED IN, CHEERING LOUD AND CLEAR AT EACH GAME. MARILYN GREW UP WITH THE STAHOLI'S AND THE FEELING OF BELONGING IS STRONG WITH HER. I CHERISH THE QUILTS SHE HAS MADE FOR ME. BACK WHEN I WAS IN THE 7TH GRADE AND I WAS CLASS PRESIDENT, SHE MADE OUR CLASS FLAG, IT WAS GREEN & GOLD SATEN BEAUTIFULLY PIECED TOGETHER WITH OUR CLASS YEAR ON IT. IT TOOK FIRST PLACE IN THE JUDGING. HER ZEST FOR LIFE AND HER WINNING SMILE, HANDS THAT WERE NEVER IDLE MADE HER MANY PROJECTS COMPLETE. HER BOTTLE COLLECTION IS

UNSURPASSED. HER ABILITY TO WRITE WAS SHARED WILLING AS SHE WROTE SKITS FOR MANY OCCASIONS AND SHE WAS A WONDERFUL TEACHER. I REMEMBER ONE DAY WHEN SHE HAD PREPARED HER USUAL INSPIRATIONAL LIVING LESSON FOR THE STAKE AND THEN LEFT ALL HER MATERIALS ON TOP OF THE CAR, DRIVING OFF LEAVING THEM TO THE WIND. SHE WAS SO WELL PREPARED THAT HER LESSON WENT WELL. SHE LOVED TO PLAY ROOK WITH THE LADIES OF THE ROOK CLUB AND WHEN WE TOOK THE WONDERFUL TRIP TO EUROPE WITH THE SWISS DECENDENTS CARMA, ERMA AND I FINDING A 4TH PLAYER PLAYED ROOK WHENEVER WE COULD. ON THAT SAME TRIP CARMA, ERMA AND I BECAME LOST AS WE LEFT A CASTLE FOR THE BUS. WE WERE FRIGHTENED, GOING BACK TO THE CASTLE, WE COULD SEE THE BUS BUT COULDN'T FIND OUR WAY BACK TO IT. WE WERE AN HOUR LATE AND VERY SHOOK UP.

CARMA'S LIFE REMINDS ME OF VAN DYKE'S CHRISTMAS STORY ABOUT "THE OTHER WISE MAN," WHO SPENDS HIS LIFE LOOKING FOR THE CHRIST CHILD BUT KEEPS GETTING DISTRACTED, GIVING HIS GIFTS TO PEOPLE WHO NEED THEM MORE THAN HE DOES. IN THE END, THE SERVICE HE RENDERS LEADS HIM TO CHRIST AFTER ALL. ALL THOSE WHO NEEDED A HOME WERE FED AND CLOTHED BY HER. KAY'S DEATH WAS A TRAGIC EXPERIENCE, BUT LED HER CLOSER TO CHRIST. HER BOUT WITH CANCER, AND HER DETERMINATION TO LICK IT WAS A GREAT LESSON FOR ALL OF US. HER POSTERITY WILL BE HERS FOR ALL ETERNITY.

Memories of My Sister Carma
By Kelton Hafen

Carma's oldest son Kay was born March 22, 1933. I was born just 10 months earlier on May 16, 1932, so I do not have memories of her as a sister living in the same home. I remember staying with them in their old home on several occasions in Washington. It was a small house with an upstairs where we would sleep. I would go to play with my nephews Kay and Franky. But it seemed we worked more than we played. W.W. and Carma had a big garden on their lot and a big garden on Grandma and Grandpa Staheli's lot just a block up the street. they raised mostly radishes, carrots and onions. seems there was always weeding or bunching to be done.

Carma talked louder to her family than Mom did, and W.W. was more demanding than Dad was. Sometimes I felt intimidated. But I did enjoy being with them. I would have enjoyed it more if I would have been able to stand the taste of Washington water.

We couldn't run back and forth from St. George to Washington anytime we wanted to, so each stay lasted several days, and sometimes I'd get a little homesick. Carma could discern my feelings and she would be extra nice to me. Stan was born December 14, 1936 in the old McGregor hospital. Our backyard was almost against the backyard of the hospital. When Carma brought Stan home from the hospital they stopped out front. One of my earliest memories was going out to the car to see the new baby. I thought he was the ugliest baby I had ever seen, and I've reminded him of that many times. But he grew up to be one of my most favorite people.

As I was growing up in family of 12 living children, me being next to the youngest and Carma being the oldest living child, her family seemed to be an extension of our family. We got together on all holidays and grew to be very close.

When Kay was killed in May of 1953, I was in the army in Korea. When I received the news it was one of the most difficult times of my life.

Carma had a way of making everyone feel comfortable in her home, whether family or a stranger. She has fed thousands of people at a moment's notice. No one ever left her home hungry and not feeling better about themselves. I've always been proud to call Carma my sister--except maybe a few times at ballgames that her kids were playing in. She was very ambitious and knew how to organize and get things done. She made sure our family stayed close and got together often.

As families grow bigger it is necessary to grow closer and the old family gets farther apart. I miss the closeness we used to share.

Carma's traits of hard work, honesty, humor, and service to everyone regardless of their station in life have been passed on to her posterity.

I am convinced that her family, just as they are now, will always be a strong force for good in the world. I'm thankful to Carma for being my sister, my friend and my example.

Dad and Mom asked each of their children to write our memories of home when they put together their book, Autobiographical sketches. Dad wrote this about Ada's birth.

Ada's birth: Ada, always attractive and dynamic, was born June 7, 1917. Her arrival was typical of her later ways--- getting things done ahead of time. I was away looking after cattle and mother had been washing. She thought she would lie down and rest when a signal was given. Her brother Gene was with her at the time. She sent him to the closest neighbor for help and they called Mrs Harradence, the nurse, as Dr. Woodbury had gone to the Indian farm on a call. Mrs Harradence came immediately, but Ada had made her appearance. The Doctor came a bit later to find his services weren't as necessary as might have been supposed. Ada was named Popular Girl at Dixie College when she was only a high school student. While attending BYU she was elected Y Queen. She graduated from BYU with a degree in physical education at Lincoln High School in Orem. Her girls (students) were winners in a popular posture parade contest.

Mom and Dad were proud of Ada and all she accomplished. But one of her most important accomplishments was the relationship she developed with her brothers and sisters.

These are a few remarks about Ada's relationship with her siblings. Ada and Carma were very close and shared many experiences together. One experience was when a family picture was to be taken and Carma was not happy about having the photo done. Mom had sent the two girls up to the beauty shop to have their hair done with a marcel. The photo was taken with everyone looking beautiful and it was announced that another picture would be taken ~~the next day~~. Carma convinced Ada they would wash the marcel out of their hair and be ugly. Ferrel and Ada were always good friends and shared the same friends. When Herschel returned home from his service in World War 2, he was very weary and did

not know what he wanted to do with his life. Ada & Mac invited him to come stay with them and they helped him get adjusted and get a job laying floor tile. Harold wrote a note to Ada for her 90th birthday and remembered how Ada had purchased a new white shirt for him to wear on his first date, and gave him all the information on how to treat his date. Ruth and I remember the trip we made to Provo to see Ada when she was attending BYU and the new clothes we came with, also all the good advice she has always given us. Eldon & Maxine were on their mission in Calif., and they were included with the Neilson family in all their activities. Linford was three months when he died of Quick Pneumonia. Ada remembers of kissing him when she left for school and returning home at noon to find he had just passed away. Erma is very quiet in her ways, but always felt a great love for Ada and passed that love on to her children. When Ada was away at school she wrote a letter to her dad asking his advice on what she should do about teaching in Orem, and this is a direct quote from that letter "I received Kenneth's cute letter today and the pictures of the little boys. I had to cry a little. I guess I'm still a baby because I still get homesick. I suppose it's because I love my family so much and miss them so much." There was a special bond between Ada and Kelton that developed from the care she had given him for the burns he received as a toddler. This is a quote from Kelton's memories "I remember several things about kindergarten. Ada put me in the tub, scrubbed me and got me all ready to go for my first day at school. She always sings me a little song to remind me of it." Don is going to tell you of his own sweet memories of Ada.

Dear Sister, we are happy you are with Mac now and we will have a joyous reunion with Mom and Dad when we are all on the other side with you. We shall miss your sense of humor, your way of saying all the right things to cheer us. Your presence here with us will be missed, but we will have our own sweet memories to remember.

Memories of My Sister Carma
By Kelton Hafen

Carma's oldest son Kay was born March 22, 1933. I was born just 10 months earlier on May 16, 1932, so I do not have memories of her as a sister living in the same home. I remember staying with them in their old home on several occasions in Washington. It was a small house with an upstairs where we would sleep. I would go to play with my nephews Kay and Franky. But it seemed we worked more than we played. W.W. and Carma had a big garden on their lot and a big garden on Grandma and Grandpa Staheli's lot just a block up the street. they raised mostly radishes, carrots and onions. seems there was always weeding or bunching to be done.

Carma talked louder to her family than Mom did, and W.W. was more demanding than Dad was. Sometimes I felt intimidated. But I did enjoy being with them. I would have enjoyed it more if I would have been able to stand the taste of Washington water.

We couldn't run back and forth from St. George to Washington anytime we wanted to, so each stay lasted several days, and sometimes I'd get a little homesick. Carma could discern my feelings and she would be extra nice to me. Stan was born December 14, 1936 in the old McGregor hospital. Our backyard was almost against the backyard of the hospital. When Carma brought Stan home from the hospital they stopped out front. One of my earliest memories was going out to the car to see the new baby. I thought he was the ugliest baby I had ever seen, and I've reminded him of that many times. But he grew up to be one of my most favorite people.

As I was growing up in family of 12 living children, me being next to the youngest and Carma being the oldest living child, her family seemed to be an extension of our family. We got together on all holidays and grew to be very close.

When Kay was killed in May of 1953, I was in the army in Korea. When I received the news it was one of the most difficult times of my life.

Carma had a way of making everyone feel comfortable in her home, whether family or a stranger. She has fed thousands of people at a moment's notice. No one ever left her home hungry and not feeling better about themselves. I've always been proud to call Carma my sister--except maybe a few times at ballgames that her kids were playing in. She was very ambitious and knew how to organize and get things done. She made sure our family stayed close and got together often.

As families grow bigger it is necessary to grow closer and the old family gets farther apart. I miss the closeness we used to share.

Carma's traits of hard work, honesty, humor, and service to everyone regardless of their station in life have been passed on to her posterity.

I am convinced that her family, just as they are now, will always be a strong force for good in the world. I'm thankful to Carma for being my sister, my friend and my example.

Herschel - memories of Aunt Carma

Before Carma + Woodrow were married Woodrow visited once + took Herschel + a couple of the other kids for a rootbeer. When they got there, Woodrow decided they ought to have a rootbeer float, which in those days was a novelty. The kids were really tickled.

The year Carma was married, Herschel had to miss her reception because he was living in mesquite with Uncle Max since they let school out in April because of the Depression and they couldn't pay the teachers.

After Kay was born + Karma would come home to visit, as soon as the kids saw the car drive up, all the kids run out as fast as they could to see who could get to hold Kay first.

Once when Carma was bathing Kay, it was wintertime & their house was cold & hard to warm up, so she warmed his pajamas in the stove. One of the snaps got real hot & when Carma pulled the pajamas over Kay's head, the snap burned him by his eye and he had a scar from it. Carma felt really bad about that experience.

Carma was always thinking of things she could do for others. When Herschel worked at the service station in Washington, she would sometimes bring him goodies for his lunch. She was concerned about him being there all alone all day for 12 hours.

When Herschel was overseas ^{during WWII}, Carma was very faithful and wrote to him often.

After his group had been home from the war for a few months they were all congregating at the "Big Hand" after a dance. Carma & Woodrow came and they all got to visiting and Carma invited Herschel & all his gang for Turkey dinner the next day (Sunday). Carma cooked lots of turkey dinner.

10-5-96

Memories of Carma

By Ellison

I have fond memories of Carma, when I stayed at her home at 100 So. + 100 West in Washington. She always made me feel so welcome. I have always been impressed, the way she could remember people and their names. She seemed to love everyone. She cared about people who were shy or quiet and went out of her way to be friends with them. She had more friends than anyone.

The question has been asked, what do you get when you cross a Stakeli and a Hafu ??? You get a bunch of damn good people -

When Herschel + Ramona moved back to Washington, Carma was always doing things for them, but what they really appreciated was that every Sunday at church she made them feel so welcome.

Ramona said she'd heard that some people had commented that if it weren't for Carma they may not have stayed in Washington.

She was always so helpful at the Post Office. She knew where everyone lived.

—
Once when Herschel and Ramona went to an O.K. Tire convention, Carma offered to take care of Mick when he was small. She brought him a little lasso and he had such a good time there.



September 4, 1996

I used to babysit for Carma when she worked in the radish, onion and carrot patch bunching. At that time they lived in a little, two-room, adobe house on first south in Washington. I remember her getting up early in the morning to make bread for the noon meal. I was happy for them when they moved to the new house up on Grandpa and Grandma Staheli's lot.

Carma was a happy person always singing and whistling as she did her work. She had plenty to do with eight children to care for, her housework, yard and garden; and she always had extra people to feed and care for. Her home was open to all.

On Christmas day we loved to go to her house. She always had turkey, sauerkraut, and applesauce cake.

One time I had all my teenage friends from St. George come to her house for a dinner and a dance. There were kids all over the place and they seemed to have a great time.

After most of her children were older and I was starting to raise my children Carma and I worked in Farm Bureau together. She was the County Women's president and I was the secretary. We went to Salt Lake each Fall to the conventions and had a lot of laughing good times.

Carma was a doer. In church and civic she always contributed with her talent.

When Bud and I married the ceremony was performed on her front lawn with a reception right after.

Many fun Sunday afternoons and evenings were spent at Mom and Dad's place. We always looked forward to the Staheli's coming over with their family.

A great sister she was and I'll always cherish the memories and good times we had together.

Erma

Don's Memories of Carma

Being the youngest of the family, I am sure my memories of my oldest sister Carma are much different from those of the brothers and sisters who grew up with her. Carma was married and starting her own family before I was part of our family. Kay, her first child arrived in March 1933. I was born four months later in July, making me an uncle before I was born.

My earliest memories of Carma take me back to their little two room adobe house in Washington a block south of the highway. I remember spending a lot of time in that house with Kay and Frank who were more like brothers than nephews. In the back yard there were rows and rows of onions, carrots, radishes, and cabbage. Much of our time was spent weeding them. The little house was fun and enjoyable, in the evenings we would listen to the phonograph as it played Carma's favorite Gene Autry records. We also played "Rook" or "Hide the Thimble" before climbing the ladder to the attic where we slept.

Years later Carma and Woodrow built a large home north of the highway. I recall many happy times in that house also. Carma always prepared a big meal. During the summer Kay and I would sleep in a trailer house at the turkey farm in Washington Fields so we could care for the turkeys.

Carma would bring her boys to our home in St. George for visits. These were special times because we each had a dime to buy a comic book. We would trade books until we had read all of them. Occasionally we had a very special treat going to the Gaiety theater for a movie.

I was always proud of my big sister Carma. She was entertaining, fun and a joy to be with. Several years ago I gave her a large glass showcase for her Avon collection and she insisted that, in exchange, I had my choice from her many quilts.

Each time I hear the song, "Could I Have This Dance For the Rest of My Life" I can see Carma and Woodrow dancing. I think of her often and still miss her very much.

2002 Hafen Family talking about some of the memories about their sister Carma and her husband Woodrow Staheli.

UNCLE Kelton narrating:

Eldon, do you remember anything about Carma before she was married?

I don't remember because I was only 10 months old when her first son Kay was born. So I don't remember anything.

Ruth: Well, when I was in second grade, I had had the momps, Carma had fallen down the stairs and had sprained her ankle, thats my first memory, both of us out of school, we were sitting at the dining room table and her telling me stories. And a lot that went on before , or right after I don't remember. That is probably my first recollection of her.

LaNore: The first thing I remember is the time that Carma and Woodrow was going to be married, I can remember the beautiful dress she was going to be married in and I was very excited that there was going to be a wedding and I couldn't understand why our mother cried and cried. But she was losing her first child to marriage, and it was a very difficult time for her.

Kelton:

Might add, that Carma was just 17 at the time she was to be married, 18 in Sept.

I rememer she and her friends, home a lot, of course Corneilla was her friend forever, but there was Nellie Marshell, she came and the girls ran up stairs and hid from her. They didn't want to associate with her I guess. She felt kinda bad, our home was a stopping off place for Carma friends and some other girls.

When she got married, that summer I was living down to Mesquite with uncle Max. And I didn't get in on any wedding.

What do you remember of her courship, did she go out with any other boys other than Woodrow?

Ruth: I remember Bud Sornsen, I don't remember if she went with him, or if he was just her age or if she ran around in the same crowd.

I remember Louse Hannig was kinda of competing with Woodrow for her. I can remember Woodrow coming over in a new car that his dad had got, because we thought that was really nifty because cars were not that plentiful, it was a Dodge.

Hershel and I went for a ride with him out to the Evergreen. He drove so fast, I don't know how fast it was, but I remember when I got back home I was so glad to get out of that car, because I thought he was driving way way to fast.

2.

How did the folks feel about Carma being married that young?

Ruth: They were disappointed because she was real active in school, always doing things, she was daddy's pride and joy and he had real high expectations for her and I think they thought she was way too young, and I know they did, they both have said since, what a wonderful family they have raised and how things have worked out so good, so it worked out real good. Everybody has desires for their kids, and she was getting married so young, Carma had a lot of talents and they thought she was throwing them away.

Tell us about the home where they lived when they were first married

Ruth: They lived with Woodrow's folks when they were very first married. The older kids would remember first hand some of Carma's stories. She told when about Polly getting up in the middle of the night and going to go out to the bathroom and fell in the out-house, they had moved it and she fell in the hole when it had been. They lived with his folks for about a year, before moving to the little house south of the highway. Kay was alittle over a year old, when we used to go tend for Carma in the little house.

Describe the little house.

LeNore: It was a block down from Nisson's store and one block west, so it would be 100 south 100 west. It was a little two-room house, I remember very very well, and the huge yard that was always planted in garden vegetables to be hauled to Salt Lake to market. I remember Grandma Staheli would bring down in the morning and bring the milk, it was put into the cooler to keep cool. And then at noon they would peel potatoes and fried potatoes and cook carrots and have some milk and some bread and then go back out to the fields, and in the evening they would come in and fry potatoes, cook carrots, have some bread and milk, that was their eveing meal too. And they had a bed in the front room, I don't even remember where I slept at the time, but I would go over there for four or five days and stay with the kids.

I've never seen anyone work as hard as the Staheli's worked, and Carma was right in there with them.

I remember when each of the Staheli baby's were born, that was quite an event, but the one I remember the most was when Stan was born, and he was too much premature. They didn't think that he would live. And so he was given a name and a blessing in the hospital and we all know how he got his name. Stanley Arthur instead of Arthur Stanley. I remember how Carma worked with that boy at the time he was little, and when he started school, how she worked with him to read, and all those things, her whole heart and soul went into taking care of Stan and seeing that

he could keep us with the other kids in school. And I always admired her for that.

Kay and Frank were like an extension of our own family, with the three little boys and with Kay and Frank, it was an extended family. When they finally got Jeannie, that was quite an event.

When Ray and I were married, November 29, 1942, we left to go to Prescott, Arizona, and Ray said to me, who was that girl that came up and kissed me and welcomed me to the family? I said, well that's my sister Carma, he hadn't met her. It was something to come in to that big family and not knowing who everyone was. Hershel was in Chandler then. I had some very good times with them and Woodrow would get new cars very two years or so, big cars, Dodge cars and they would come over and park it out in front and they would walk over to the Sunday matinee's and leave the car, neither Carma or Woodrow would ever take the keys out of the car, ever. This was when I was a teenager. And so I first I learned how to turn in on, just sitting there, and off again. Finally I sat and put the clutch in and learned how to shift it. And then one Sunday I was brave enough to start it, shift it, took off around the corner and I looked out back and smoke was just pouring out of the back, I was so frightened, I looked and noticed that I hadn't taken the emergency brake off. So I brought it back, parked it, and didn't say anything.

Then another time, I was baby-sitting for them, they were going out on a Saturday night, going out with friends. The friends brought their pick-up and left it parked out in front of Carma and Woodrows. Ora Sandberg Milne came to visit and we decided to take the truck because the keys were in it. And we had the kids in bed asleep. We drove over to St. George, and stopped at the folks and visited for a little while and when we got back, there was Woodrow and their friends waving at us. We opened the doors, got out and started to run, Woodrow came running after us, we ran as fast as we could, so finally when he found out who it was that had the truck, he stopped. But to think that we had left those kids asleep and went on a mid-night strole.

Carma and Woodrow lived in that little house and struggled. Finally during World War II they were able to get a government grant to build them a house. Because they had actually put a ladder up into the attic, you couldn't even stand up in it. There were mattresses up there and that's where the kids all slept. No windows, no ventilation of any kind.

Eldon: The first little house, I remember going there and staying, at different times, and weeding carrots in the carrot patch behind the house. When I was in FFA, I decided for my FFA project that I was going to raise a carrot patch of my own, and so I comadered about 3/4 of Dad's garden and planted them and when it came time to harvest, Woodrow brought his crew over to help bunch them for me. I don't think that they were as good a quality as he would

have liked, but he knew how excited I was, how important they were to me, and how much I had worked. So he took them to Salt Lake City and sold them for me. I don't remember how much we got out of them but I always kinda thanked him for taking me under his wing and kinda helping me make that project worthwhile.

Hershel: I remember one time riding my bike over there and the old house sitting under those big old trees that grew around it, eating watermelon. Another time I stayed in the little old house south of the highway, during beet season. I was working for someone in the Washington fields and staying with Carma and Woodrow. We'd get up about 4:00 in the morning, quite awhile before it was light, we wanted to get to the fields when it got light so we could cut and pick these beets up and stack them. Carma let me take a alarm clock the first morning it woke me up alright, but the next morning it didn't wake me up, but I heard these guys on the hay wagon, they stopped by and picked me up and hauleder for me. So I was the one that kept them waiting. The next morning, I wasn't going to miss the alarm so, she gave me a tin pie plate to set it on. I didn't hear it then either, and so they had to wait for me the next morning.

Erma: I used to go over there and tend the kids when they did the carrots and onions, radishes. But I don't remember before that, the little old house.

Ruth: One of my memories down there was the cook stove that she always did these potatoes on. But she put the oven door down to warm Kay's nightie that she was going to put on him, it had a button on it and when she pulled it on over his head it burned a button mark on the side of his head, and how bad she felt. But he carried that button print on his head the rest of his life, I think. She felt so badly about that, but that's how she dried it, one the oven door so it would be warm when she put it on him.

When you talked about the bunching, I thought of the time when LeNore and I wanted to go to Provo, the Nichole's had moved up there and we wanted to see Virginia and the ride we were going to have didn't pan out. So Woodrow said that we could ride up in the back of his truck, that he was hauling the carrots and things in. They left, oh after midnight and Carma was so excited for us to go. That truck was filled up all the way to the back, leaving only a little room between the carrots and the back board they put in to hold the carrots in. And when LeNore and I got in between the carrots and that back board, and you can imagine how long that took us to go to Provo in that truck. We were straight down, like this and couldn't move.

And the ice melted and just got all over us. We were a mess. I wondered if Mother let us go to satisfy her but she didn't have any idea of what conditions we were going in.

I don't even remember how we even got home. Oh we came home with the Spillsbury's who were suppose to have taken us. But anyway, we rode to Provo in the back of that produce truck, with ice all over us and no room to stretch our legs out.

Herschel You mentioned the carrot truck, my first trip to Salt Lake was with Woodrow with a load of carrots. Darrell and Woodrow was the drivers and when we got to Cole Fort we had twisted an axel in the back of the old truck. We had all these carrots that were suppose to be on the market that next morning. Just after that an empty truck came by and so Woodrow bargined with him to haul the carrots in and so Ferrell and I was there to help. And one of the guys there was kinda a mechanic and he stayed to put the axel back in, that Woodrow must have ordered at Filmore or somewheres along the way.

My first trip to Los Angeles was with Woodrow to haul a load of turkeys down to Baldwin. He'd process them here then take them to California. So my first trip to Loas Angeles and Salt Lake was with Woodrow. He drove ton and ½ Chevy trucks, 1935-6 maybe 1934, I don't know.

Kelton: The ones I remember were International's. He did get International's after that.

I remember the old home, staying up in that Attic, sleeping up there. It seems that whenever we'd go to Washington, we'd go and stay a day or two. We didn't run back and forth like we can do now. And I remember getting quit homesick over there. I remember the Washington water, and I just hated that. That was the worse part of being over there. And in the summertime, when you were thirsty all the time and the water just didn't taste good.

Erma: Carma and Woodrow would usually make punch for lunch, Kool Aid, and we'd survive that, the Kool Aid.

Ruth: And there was a little ditch down the street, by the Williams place, we'd go over there and sit in the ditch, guess we'd call it swiming, but you couldn't swim, it wasn't big enough, but its where we go sit and cool off in that ditch across the street.

The New Home they built

Ruth: I remember going when the basement was being build, all that looked like a big huge hole but we were thrilled to think that she was going to have a nice home. I don't remember about it being built, but seeing that hole and how big it was. And when it was built we sure had a lot of parties in that basement. I think that no matter how early in the moning I was there she had her bed made and her big kitchen had that nice white and blue linoleum on the floor, and each night after everyone had gone to bed, she'd mop that floor. We thought that home was just wonderful, she had two bedroom, big kitchen, living room and downstairs with a big room where we had a lot of parties there.

L.B. Jennings built their home. And he became very good friends of Woodrow and Carma and thought the world of all them. When L.B. came into the Tire shop, when Stan was working L.B wouldn't let anybody but Stan wait on him. He just thought Stan was the only thing. On time when LB came in there, he had trouble , something was wrong mechanical, and Stan wasn't a mechanic, but he went out and look under the hood, and found something wrong and fixed it. Well, L.B. came into the office and said, " I don't know what your paying that kid, but It's not enough!"

But they became good friends when he built that house for them.

What do you remember about Pud doing for a living when they were first married.

Hershel: They ran a threshing machine, during the summers. At the time I remembered it, they did all wheat, I don't remember them threshing sugar beets, they had that big ole thresher with that steam engine, that had those big ole steel wheels you know and every little farm in St. George and in Washington too had a little bridge over the cannal made of cottonwood limbs and every time they went over it with that ole tractor it would cave in and they'd have to dig it out. They had a problems with just about every place they went into. It wasn't any bed of roses.

Kelton, Pud worked with his dad with all that.

Hershel; in fact Pud did it all in my memory

Kelton; But as I first remember them, they raised a lot of vegetables, onions, carrots, radishes, and then they would bunch them and haul them to Salt Lake. I don't remember grandpa Staheli being that involved in it, but I remember grandma Polly was always involved in the weeding, bunching and those kind of things, she was always right in the middle of it. A couple of things I remember about Grandma Polly, we were right beside her house, where the Burger Place is now, we were

weeding and I was on my hands and knees and I needed to take a leak, I just moved down a row where she was coming down and took a leak while I was on my hands and knees, well, she didn't think that was very cute. She failed to see the humor. And then also, it was during the war and natural rubber was made from trees, and it had a lot of stretching to it. But it was in short demand and they made synthetic rubber and it didn't have much elasticity to it. And she wore her underwear and when she was doing the weeding and bunching, those "dam syntheitic bloomers wouldn't stay up", like they were suppose to, that was always quite a trial to her.

Hershel: They had kids, I think they paid ablut 10 cents a row for weeding, weeding vegetables. Archie kids, some of them were weeding, I don't know if it was raining but it was cold, some of them caught cold, and it was told that he was heard saying "It wasn't even worth the penicellin". To get out there and weed.

Ruth: Phil share about the time we went over to get some cabbage, there by the Burger Stop, next to the old house. Carma had called and said that they were going to plow them under, so come get what you wanted.

Phil: I don't remember it being cabbage, it was beets.

Ruth: Well, got our buckets and went over and go our buckets full or whatever we wanted and when we were leaving we said to Grandma Staheli, "Thanks a lot" She said, "Thanks? Thanks doesn't buy anything!"

Lenore: I can tell you that when I was over there babysitting, every Sunday we would go to Sunday School and then go to Grandma Polly's for dinner. And I can tell you, at that time, I could not stand fresh peas. And she would make chicken and dumplings the good old fashioned way. And I'd be so hungry and could hardly wait for good dinner, but then, she'd put peas in with them. I remember that so well, and she would get so perturbed because I didn't eat the fresh peas, and my mouth would water for something like that now.

Kelton: What do you remember about the Turkey business? How they got into that and what about it? And when?

Lenore: We got some home movies about that on the 6 milimeter movies. We had all the movie films put onto vedio's. I'de like to get those and get them to the kids. We've got Woodrow out his Sunday clothes on out in the middle of those turkeys, the kids coming out the back kitchen door, each one of them all dressed for Sunday School. I have some of each of you and you families at your homes, etc. I want to get them copied off for all of you.

Hershel: About the turkey's. They had them right close to their house I think, it would have been before the war, no after the war with their new house. When they

would buy their turkey feed, it came in those sacks, cloth bags, and I think everyone in Washington County had shirts and dresses made out of those sacks. Because of the prints they made. It seems like I was with some of them when they went over to the old flour mill. The old flour mill they turned into the turkey plant where they processed the turkey. Pud, I think was involved with that. Clayton Williams was involved with that. I remember when we used to go up there and pluck turkeys and all. I don't remember how successful the turkey business was. It think for the first few years they did very well and then maybe the bottom fell out of it or something. The Barlockers were in it too and it was a hit and miss thing, every year they never knew from one year to the next if they were going to make money on it or not. Some years they did and some years they didn't.

Erma tell me what you remember about Kay and Frank when they were little, you tended them quite a bit.

I was grown when they were young and I don't remember doing much with them during that time.

Ruth: I think we all had turns tending them to help Carma out because she worked out in the garden so much of the time. I remember Kay more than I do Don, I spent more time with Carma and her little boys than I was at home. When Kay was 6 months or older, I took him up town and coming back across from the old court house there was a service station on the south, and crossing the street there a car hit me and knocked me out and really banged me up. And somebody said that they saw when I was going to be hit, that I threw Kay and he wasn't hurt. When I came to, there was a few people around me and the one that hit me wanted to bring me home and I didn't want them too, I was so embarrassed. I was so proud of Kay and when I would go up town, everybody ought to look at him. I walked on down home and my kneer hurts, I still carry scares on that knee. The guy followed me home and when I got home I went into the room between the front room and bed room and hide from them, mother finally made me come out and I told them I was alright and they left.

Her first three little kids, I had a lot to do with them, I have a lot of pictures of them, Carma would bring them over all the time, and they didn't have pampers like they do now and she had soakers, put them over a diaper and left them, all day it seemed and they would get yellow and begin to sink, like they had gone to the bathroom over and over. It took forever to dry out when you'd washed them. I don't remember tending or changing you guys, but I do remember Carma's boys, changing them a lot.

Lenore, what do you remember?

I think I thought Kay was mine, Carma and Woodrow went on a trip once and Kay wasn't a year yet, but I took care of him all by myself, and when they came home I cried and cried and said, "you're going to take my baby away". I sure loved him.

Hershel: I remember one time we were hauling coal, Dad had a market on the coal market with the Dixie College Rec. hall, Liberty hotel and some others, we'd go up to North Zion, and pick that soft coal up and we had a 1936 Ford pick up and a old model T trailer made out of the frame of an old model T with the wood wheels. We'd haul nearly 2-3 tons on that trailer and truck. We'd get out of school early and go get a load and come back. One time I took Alama Tanner with me and as we were going to tell her folks that she was going with me, we went by Carma's and she happened to be there at Alma's folks. We talked her into letting us take Kay with us. As we got up into that high country on the road to the mines, with trucks going back and forth, they'd be a mile or two of dirt roads and ruts in the road were so bad, the axel on this old Ford pick-up was just a dragging. I thought lots of time what a perdicament I'd been in, if I hadn't been able to make that trip and back home safely.

Have you got any memories of Carma and Pud?

Erma: When I was a teen-ager and they had moved up into their new house and I had a party there and had a dance in the basement, I invited my friends and had a real good time.

Eldon: It seems to me like when we were growing up we were almost like one big family. Carma and Pud and their kids, it was like they were an extension of our family, we all together a lot of times. Kay was just 10 months younger than me and four months older than Don. One thing I remember, Stan was a baby, I think it was in 36, I think I was just about 4 years old. When they brought him from the hospital they stopped out in front and Carma stayed in the car with him, and I went out to see him and I thought that that was the ugliest kid I had ever seen in all my life. And I always remeinded him of that. But he turned out to be one of my most favorite people in the whole wide world. I always thought a lot of Stan.

Lenore: I have to tell you when Carma and Woodrow, Jeannie was the baby, and they came down for New Year's and brought the turkey all dressed out, when we lived in Lakewood, California, little two bed-room place there. Ada and Mac brought Janet and Rick with them and we had a New Year's Dinner. We didn't eat until 8 or so, because Carma and Woodrow didn't get there until late, but we had dinner. We put the kids to bed and Woodrow brought out all of this New Year's

Eve stuff, horns and stuff, and boy this horn was a big loud thing. Well he went and took it into the bed room and put it up to the kids ears and blew it, really we thought their ears would be gone, it was a terrible noise and then he would sing to them, all night, "I've got a lovely bunch of Coconuts". Ada and Mac took their kids and went home, Carma and Woodrow and their kids slept in our bed room, and we slept on cots in the living room. Well some of our friends were having a party, through the block and the phone rang. Woodrow answered the phone and he said, "Come on over, we'll party over here". So, the guys all came over, there were about 8 of them, and Woodrow goes out, just in his underwear and opens the front door and invites them in, and here Rae and I were on the cots. And they march around the cots and each one of them would stop and kiss me and march out. Ray was so upset, but Woodrow was having the time of his life. "Come on in", they looked at him in his long-johns and just couldn't quite believe it.

The next morning, it was Sunday, he was going to take the kids to the Rose Parade, but they didn't have it on Sunday, but Woodrow wanted to go see where they would be going, and then go on up and see Mack and Ada at their house. We get in the car, Ray was driving and I had Marilyn, Carma was in the front and Woodrow was asleep in the back seat. All the kids were in the front seat. He didn't have any idea where we were going, he was just stretched out all the way, the only one in the back seat. Sounds asleep.

Anyway, we kept trying to figure out how we could get a loud speaker in Washington, and go up and blab it out in the middle of the night to him and everyone else to hear, "I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts."

Tell me what you remember about Carma about her talents, her abilities and what she accomplished?

Erma: I remember that I think Mother and Dad felt that she had a lot of talent and in school and she gave that all up and got married. When we were in Farm Bureau together and we went to Salt Lake together, stayed together and had so much fun, everyone enjoyed being around her, she always had stories and jokes to tell. She was kinda the main one in the group to keep things going and having a good time.

Ruth: It was the same when we went to Switzerland too. Every time the bus would stop, everyone would gather around her. Lenore, Erma, Carma, and Ann (Squires) were on the bus together, Phil and I were on another one. But Ann stayed with Carma, in her room, and she would tell how much she enjoyed Carma, Lenore and Erma. She thought that was really special for her to be with those aunts.

Carma has always drawn a crowd and it seems like whatever she was asked to do, she could do it. Whenever I was called upon to do a talk and I didn't know quite how to say it, I would call her up and tell her and then she would write it up for me. If I ever needed something she would help me. She was the mistress of ceremonies for so many programs and receptions over there and she'd always write something original about each one, she'd talk a lot in funerals. She was choice when she worked at the Post Office, whenever anyone came in, she could talk to everyone and made lots and lots of friends. She would find out where they were from and tell them about where so and so lived and make conversation with anyone. I have people tell me even now, how nice she was to them at the post office and how they wished she was still there because she was so friendly and helpful she was. And because she had lots of talents, some think that others in the family were like their older sister, when I was asked to do a thing or two, I didn't have the abilities like Carma and then I wasn't asked again. But she was always asked over and over to take charge of things and did a wonderful job.

Lenore: And she made our wedding cake, yummy, yummy wedding cake and decorated it but when schools first went to the 6-4-4 plan and it was 4 years over at the Woodward, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th grades and I was class president of the 7th grade, she made designs and made our class flag for us, it was green and gold. She did a beautiful job with it. She was always right there, as busy as she was with everything, but she had the talent to help everything for us.

I want to tell one more thing too, about Woodrow, when he had purchased the property and he started to develop the hill, Staheli hill. He asked Ray to go with him one and take a look at it, and see what he thought. He was just going to put gravel roads in and do a few things, because he had bought the property at a very, very good price. But, he always asked for help when he knew that there was someone that could give him some good input into something, and was very grateful for the help he got. I always thought how great he was to be able to have the foresight to see what could happen to the property he bought. And how good he has always been to his kids.

Hershel: When you mentioned that Staheli Hill development, that property was used to drag the old dead horses, cows, whatever had died, to that property, a place to drag them and leave them. And what's his name, Cooper? Evan Cooper, said "Yeah, and the day of resurrection, those cows and horses are going to come and shit all over your lawns."

Eldon: Well, then it'll get fertilized!

Ruth: Daddy was really thrilled with that project. And he could see Woodrow's vision of that place and he was wishing before he passed away that he could see it more complete. He loved to go up there and just look over and see what they had in mind and in view.

And this might be of interest to the kids, or it might not. But the day that Kay was killed, they called me from the Highway Patrol, to see if I'd go tell the folks, and have them go over to tell Carma. But they said it was Frank, Kay had had on Frank's cap with his name on it. And Frank was to be the one to go but it was the week before school to be out and they were having activities, and Kay wasn't as social minded as Frank and so Kay said, "you stay and go swimming and the things the kids were doing. I'll take the truck and go out".

So, when I found the folks and they went over and Carma was just coming back from being in St. George, when they told her, they told her it was Frank, because that was the one I had been told, and she said, "No, it's Kay".

So she found quite a bit of consolation that it being Kay, because of his Patriarchal Blessing which was given the same time as the Dewey boy, Bruce. Daddy gave them both a blessing and his, Bruce's was a little more complete, of a family and of one thing or another. Carma was very very disappointed to think that Daddy had given Bruce more of a complete blessing for the future and, I can remember saying that blessing was the comfort that she got knowing that that was his life, knowing that he wasn't going to be a father, like Bruce's was.

Anyway, they brought, they used to bring the body's to the homes for viewing, instead of the funeral home. Of course they were up in their new home and Kay's Dixie sweater was on the coffin, casket. I can remember his fingernails having a little soil under them and I remember thinking how appropriate, it was a reminder to me of what a hard worker he was. They had a large, large crowd and it was in the old church, where you had to go up the steps, the chapel was filled, the down stairs was filled, and they had benches out on the lawn, and what a nice tribute to Kay. He was really well liked, but that was a mighty hard time for them. He had a scholarship to go to Logan and then they graduated the class the following week in the Tabernacle and they paid tribute to Kay in the graduation exercises, and that was special.

Kelton: I was in Korea when Kay was killed and when I received that word, death, that hit me harder than any death ever had. I was over there alone, and of course, I've been close to Kay, we'd grown up together and it was kinda a tough time for me right then too.

Hershel: When you mentioned Kay's hands, I remember looking at him in the casket, Carma mentioned those hard working hands that Kay had at that time.

Eldon: Kay was very, a very special spirit. Yes, and he never caused anybody a second's problem of any kind, a hard worker, just a good all around kid.

Ruth: I remember Carma saying that he went back about as pure as the day he was born, didn't swear, he didn't have a mean thought in his head. Carma said maybe if he gone away to school and then in the service maybe that purity would have all changed. There were lots of things what we can all think about, that there's a reason and we can count our blessings among it all.

Eldon: It seems to me a lot of times, you "real" special kids are taken, that happens quite often.

Anything else, we ought to add?

Ruth: I think Woodrow was very proud of her, she had a very special place in Woodrow's life,

Eldon: Yea, I think he depended on her a whole lot.

Hershel: She wrote the skit for my wedding reception. Her and Florence Jolley, I think participated in every wedding in Washington, for years.

Eldon: I think it was the folks 50th wedding anniversary, she wrote a nice tribute. We had mom's 80th birthday up at Pinevalley, and it snow so we went back to their home Dad gave us, the whole group a family blessing, less then a week later he had his storke.

Ruth: When we were in Pinevally having dinner at the Branding Iron and everyone of the married couples were around the big table having a good time, like we always do and some people there in the restrurant ask if we were all one family. "You mean to tell me that your're all one family and they're getting along like that?" That's something.! We always have had a lot of fun together. They couldn't believe that we were all one family and speaking to each other.

Elenore: Each one of us would like to express our love for the Staheli family and for the heritage all of you have and the combination of the two. You're very very special, many times I feel like you're brothers and sisters rather than neices and newphews and you carry on like your folks would have done, and we appreciate all you.

Ruth: I can say amen to that!

Hershel: Well me too, but I think because I lived over there, I had, maybe, some more special things than some of the rest of you. The three girls would come and visit, they did the whole neighborhood, but I remember how special I'd feel they

would come to the house, preiodically and visit, even three or four times a year, and that's something that I really miss.

Erma: Jeanniewould come to see me and bring the girls, we'd visit and play cards, that was so special. We'de giggle and laugh and have a good time.

Kelton: I've always been proud to say that the Staheli's were my neices and nephews. They have been a great contribution to society and I love them all and appreciate them all so much.

Phil: It's been a blessing for me to be in the family too.

Eldon: It's been a blessing to have you too.

Lenore: I have a couple of things to add. I asked Valorie tell me about your memories with Carma and Woodrow. She said, "One time I was staying there one time on April fools day. And Nancy and I decided to exchange the salt and sugar. Put sugar in the salt shaker. Woodrow came home for lunch and had this great big big piece of beef steak. He took the salt shaker and just pour all over it, to took a bite of it and he said, "You dam kids, you know I have sugar diabeties!" Valorie, said that it didn't seem to bother Nancy at all, but when we heard his voice, we both hid under the bed. She said Nancy didn't flinch or anything but I layed there and cried and cried, and I was so scared of him for many many years.

Eldon: Well he used to intimidate me and I'm sure he did everybody.

Lenore: Valorie asked me if he really did have diabeties, and I thold her I didn't think he did. She said, well I think Nancy knew that but I sure didn't.

Lenore: Marilyn used to be over there so much of the time, she used to be part of the Staheli family. This one time Woodrow had had them working all day and told them that they could go to the movies. But he said that they had to eat something before they could go. He all the time had these great big onions that we was squeezing, til he got two cups of onion juice. He told them that they each had to drink a cup of onion juice before they could go to the movie.

Ruth: Bonnie will always remember this, He was bringing her home one evening and all the way home he was telling her scarey stories and about people at the cemetary jumping out and getting you and then he dropped her off at the cemetary and told her that she had to walk home from there, she was only about 5 years old. She was just petrified getting home from the cemetary and when she told us, I was really upset with him to think that he would scare her to death, then dump her off and make her walk home.

That's another little story that you can enjoy.

(Kelton interviewing Aunt Ada, about 1 year later than when they had all gotten together and recorded their memories of Mom and Dad, Carma and Woodrow Staheli) March 2001

Tell us some memories about Carma

Ada: Well she was the apple of my eye, she could do no wrong, she was the older sister, everything she did I thought was perfect, I had her on a pedestal, I wanted to be exactly like her. She was so pretty and so popular and so intelligent, and she hated housework with a passion. She didn't like to change dirty diapers, and she'd always say, Oh ...let Ada do it, and Id'e do it because I thought I was supposed to, because she told me to.

And everything she did growing up, Id'e watched and envied and hopped I could do just as well as she did. And when she got married and moved that day out of the house, it absolutely broke my heart.

How did the folks take the marriage, how old was Carma when she married?

She was 18, would have been 19 the following September and I think they were married either March or April, she went on and graduated from High School. It was 6 weeks, a month or two away from graduating from High School.

Mother and Daddy, there was anger, Daddy lashed out at her like you wouldn't believe. And Mother cried.

What were the reasons: Well, truthfully the reasons were she lied to them. She told them she had to get married and she didn't. She wanted Woodrow so bad and they really didn't approve of him because he was not going ahead and getting an education and I think Daddy had the greatest hopes in the whole world for her. She could have gone anywhere, she was a straight A student She had all the qualities I wish I had. She could communicate, she could write, she could invent. Oh, when we were little, we used to put on plays, she'd write them and we'd put the dangeest plays on in the living room you ever saw, just the two of us, from the books she'd read. She tell what part to play and I'd play it and it was just wonderful.

Daddy was angry with her, very angry He was ashamed, he was upset, Mother was understanding and many times Carma come back crying and wanted to come back home the first few months because there was alittle mother-in-law problem and every time Mother would put her arms around her and hug her. But Daddy would say, "you made your bed, you go lay in it! You made your bed!" and push her back. And I'm glad that Dad lived long enough to see what a wonderful

Mother she was, what an asset she was to her community, Washington, and the children she raised and he was very proud of her. But.. She did not have to get married. Kay did not arrive until 11 months after they were married. But she didn't know of any other way she could marry him without telling this lie to Mom and Dad.

Well, one time she and Daddy got upset with each other and Carma went over to the corner of the Baker's place and they had a fence over there and she had packed her suitcase and she went over there and sat on the fence. And I cried, and I said, "Mom, we have to go get her, we have to bring her back" And Mom said, "she'll be back, don't you worry, she'll be back tonight". And sure enough she was and I was so grateful.

We spent so many times up-stairs together and she'd tell me secrets.

Kelton: Now, Carma and Dad's personalities sorta clashed, is that what your indicating?

Ada: Well, the personalities didn't clash until really he could see, he felt she was throwing her life away. He wanted her to be a college graduate, he wanted her to go and do all the things she was capable of. And I always said that she did do that. She used all those qualities and all her intelligent with what she did her family and with the community. Yes, they clashed, they were quite a bit alike but, she didn't ever clash with Mother.

Kelton: Nobody did, did they?

No, nobody did, and I'm sure mother spent a lot of time crying that we never knew, I'm sure she would, probably over each one of us. But she never, ever, Daddy was the force that pushed, I know he was the force with me, to go on to college.

Kelton: Let's go on to Ferrel

Ada: Ferrel was the crown of the family. End of tape

This story took place on the 10th of September, 1977.

A few days before, we had been chasing mustangs down toward Caliente and on the way back to the ranch the clutch went out of the old International cattle truck. So we were towing it back to St. George with a newer model Chev or GMC cattle truck. We went through Veyo the evening of 10 Sept. 1977 just as it was starting to get dark. About half way across the Veyo bridge, the front end of the drive line on the old truck being towed dropped down causing the truck to jump forward. Eldon was driving the newer truck, Kelton was in the old one. The sudden jerk of the truck caused Eldon to slow down. The right front tire of the truck being towed ran over the heavy nylon tow rope and rapped around the right front wheel, this caused us to lose control of both trucks. Just after crossing the bridge both trucks went off the left (east) side of the road and landed about 30 feet down. The GMC truck had a large gas tank attached to the frame of the truck, as we went off the road, the metal guard rail went through the tank and caused an explosion. Immediately the truck was on fire. At about this time the tow rope broke.

Fenton Bowler was standing in the doorway of his milk house and heard the noise and saw the fire. He said, "I don't know who was in that wreck, but I know they are not alive." It was indeed a miracle the way everything worked out.

There were at least 7 things, had they been just a little bit different, would have caused our deaths.

1. If the trucks had gone off the right (west) side of the road they would have gone clear to the bottom of the gorge.

2. Both trucks landed on their sides, the old truck on top of the newer one. But far enough back to let Eldon out of the window.

NOTE: Both trucks were in flames. Both cabs full of fire, probably from gas fumes. Had we stayed inside just a few more seconds, we would have been burned.

3. The weather was still warm enough that we had our drivers side windows rolled down.

4. Both drivers side windows were on top, so we could hurry out.

5. I know that you should wear your seat belt, but this was before seat belts were in vehicles. Maybe if we had to undo belts it would have been too late.

NOTE: I know that in times like these the adrenalin rush helps you to do things easier, but I felt like someone just picked me up and set me on the front hood and fender.

6. The flames were so close and bright that I couldn't see anything, so I just jumped. I lit on a rock that was just the same height as the truck hood, right next to me.

The next thing I did was holler for Eldon. He answered that he was out and all right. Knowing we were both safe was one of the best feelings I've ever had.

7. The stock racks on the old truck had metal bows to hold the racks from spreading. The next day as we looked over the remains of the trucks we could see that one of those pipes had come through the drivers window just behind my head and ran into the seat.

Marie Cottom and her daughter Alice took us over to their home by the Veyo swimming pool to check us over. She is a nurse. All I had wrong was some singed hair on my hands, eyebrows, and forehead. Eldon had burns on his hands from the hot metal on the truck as he climbed out. No other problems.

Written by Kelton Hafen
December 30, 2002

