

Interview with
ROWENA (WHITMORE) BUNDY

June 8, 1968

**VOICES OF REMEMBRANCE FOUNDATION
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ROWENA (WHITMORE) BUNDY

Rowena (Whitmore) Bundy was interviewed on June 8, 1968 in St. George, Washington County, Utah by Fielding H. Harris, a representative of Voices of Remembrance Foundation. She related her personal history of living in various parts of Utah and Arizona.

FH: [What is] your full name?

RB: My full name is Rowena (Whitmore) Bundy.

FH: [What is] your birth date?

RB: February 26, 1894.

FH: Where were you born?

RB: I was born in Springville [Utah County, Utah].

FH: [What was] your father's name?

RB: James Montgomery Whitmore.

FH: [What was] your mother's [full] name?

RB: Nancy Elizabeth (Miner) [Whitmore].

FH: Tell something about your early childhood. [What are] some of the first things that you can remember?

RB: We lived in Springville and my grandfather lived on a big farm [there]. I spent a lot of my childhood days out on the farm with them. I helped milk the cows, helped with the hay, and I helped in the home. It was all a pleasure. That was about all I did when I was [very] young until we moved to Eureka [Juab County, Utah].

FH: Where did you start your schooling?

RB: I started [school] in Springville.

FH: How much schooling were you able to [complete there]?

RB: I was in Springville until I was in fifth grade.

FH: Then you moved to Eureka?

RB: We moved to Eureka and I finished my schooling there. I didn't get far in school because my father's health was very poor and my mother had to work. As quick as we were able and old enough, we tended babies when we could; then we went out to work and helped ourselves along.

FH: Can you remember any of your teachers?

RB: No.

FH: [You] don't [remember] any of their names?

RB: No, it has been too many years.

FH: [Laughter] Did you enjoy [going to] school?

RB: Yes, I enjoyed it quite a bit. It was quite nice. We had to walk about a mile to school. Eureka was a [very] cold place in the wintertime. We didn't have the convenience of the nice things that we have now-a-days [and] we had problems [with] transportation.

FH: What was the school like? Did you have each grade separately or [were] all of them together?

RB: No, the schools were all separate and they were nice.

FH: [Was there] any thing that you would consider an adventure in your early life?

RB: I don't know of anything

FH: Did you have an accident of some kind?

RB: My father went up to Sunnyside [Carbon County, Utah]. We went from Sunnyside on to Vernal [Uintah County, Utah]. When we were in Vernal [this was the] first [time land was] opened up for people to take because the Indians were [inaudible]. They opened up the [Uintah and Ouray Indian] Reservation for white people and my father went there [to] take a piece of ground.

FH: [He] took up a homestead?

RB: Yes. Then he decided that he would sell machinery. He had to drive into Provo [Utah County, Utah] to get the machinery and bring it back. He sold it to the people that were homesteading. When we lived there, most people lived in tents

because they [were] squatters. The Indians used to come down; they would get drunk and carry on.

We got up one morning and my mother had put the mush kettle on the stove. It was the kind that had the handle that went way out. We were all around the stove trying to get warm. It was the spring of the year when it was still chilly. My sister wanted to turn the pan around because it was in her face. I said, "No, don't turn it around because it will be in [my face]." But she turned the pan around and I got it all.

FH: You mean you got the hot contents of the pan?

RB: Yes, I got all the water that was in the kettle. I had just [put my] stocking on one leg. Mother had [been a nurse] so she knew something about these things. She took my stocking off and the flesh came off in my stocking. We were fifty miles from a doctor and there was only one little drugstore there. She [went] down to the druggist. He gave her medicine that he said they had used in the [April 18, 1906] earthquake in San Francisco [California]. She brought it [back] and put it on [my leg]. It just about drove me crazy! I told her, "No, I didn't want any more of that on there." [I] told her to bake [a] salve that grandmother used to make for poison ivy. Grandmother got it out of [a] doctor's book. I had heard grandmother talk about this [when] I lived with her. Mother knew what it was so she fixed the salve. It was [the] white [of an] egg, pulverized alum, and lard. I think that was about all she put in there. She put that on and [the pain] eased right down. She bandaged my leg and doctored [it] for the time being. It drew part of my leg up so I couldn't walk straight, or use it much, after it was so badly burned.

I couldn't walk [but] we didn't have anything but a wheel-barrow that they could wheel me around in. I liked to [go] outside a little so they would wheel me around in the wheel-barrow. They did that until my leg [was] well enough so I felt like I could use it. Then I hopped. [Laughter] I thought I can't go on like this. I have to walk. I can't go stumping around this way my whole life.

I went out to help my brother bring in [some] wood. When I [was] out [at] the wood pile I thought, I have to see if I can't get my leg to work. So I pushed down, and it went down some. I went in the house and I was real thrilled about that. [I] dropped my [load of] wood down and went out to get some more. The next time I went out I [was able to] get my foot to the floor. From then on, I walked. Mother was [very] worried because the blood veins were so close to the surface. She was afraid they would break any time. Sometimes she would have to get up two or three times in the night to put a new bandage on because it would [be so] painful [that] I couldn't get to sleep.

We had big Collie dogs when we lived in Sunnyside. We wanted to take one of them with us when we moved. My father said, "No." It was quite a trip and he

was afraid we [shouldn't] be bothered with the dog. My sister and brother wanted the dog so bad that they [took] the dog any way. They went way ahead up the road. They figured if they [were] up that far, father wouldn't make them take the dog back. [Laughter] When my father caught up with them, there was the dog. He was provoked at them and scolded them a little but he softened his heart and decided to let us take the dog along.

The dog grew up and was a lifesaver too. He was a [very] smart dog. Mother would go out to feed the cow and she would see the other cows coming. [We] called the dog Jack. She would say, "Jack, don't you let those other cows come here until this cow gets through with her feed." He would sit there until the cow finished with her feed and then he would go off to play. We would sling sticks out in the Duchesne River and he would go out and get them. We would run and hide and he would come and find us all. He wouldn't find us twice, once was all; he knew us! He used to swing my sister in the swing. He would pull on her dress and swing her out. When she would come back he would grab her and swing her back again. We had an old wagon box out there and this is what we would do for amusement. We would jump in the wagon box and he would jump in while we jumped out and do that routine. That was the pleasure we had as children.

FH: [He] sounds like a smart dog!

RB: He was smart. [My] father was gone a long time [on a] trip. Mother [became] discouraged and didn't know where my father could be. There were peddlers that came from Springville through there. This fellow came from Provo with vegetables and fruit. Mother asked if we could go back with him. He said, "Yes." So mother took all [of] us all and the dog and we went back.

When we went to Eureka we still had the dog. We would take him [to] town. My brother would give him the meat or the mail or [whatever] we went for and say [to the dog], "You take this right home", and he would always beat us home.

FH: Even [with] a package of meat?

RB: A package of meat. If the meat was for him we would give it to him. If it wasn't, he would take it into the house. He was the smartest dog. He was [given] strychnine two or three times. My father felt so terrible about it because he had been so smart and meant so much to us. Father always gave him lard and milk and he would get over it. It seemed [that] after he had two or three doses of strychnine, all of his bones must have [gone] soft and he lost the use of his bones. My mother gave him chloroform and then they buried him. We went every day and put flowers on his grave. [Laughter] He really meant a lot to us.

FH: That is a wonderful story. Tell a little bit about your activities in [The] Church [of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints].

RB: We went to Sunday school after we went to Eureka. In Springville, we walked to Sunday school. We didn't live too far from the church. My grandparents were very religious.

FH: You said your grandparents were very religious; what about your parents?

RB: My mother and father weren't too bad. My father's father married into polygamy. The second wife was just not the woman they felt like she should have been to the family. That kind of turned my father [off] so he didn't go [to church] much. He believed in it and wanted us all to go, but for his own individual self he was hurt so bad.

My father's father took the second woman after the mother died. He thinks his mother died of a broken heart. The second woman took care of the family. My father said she was so cruel to them [and] treated them so mean that finally he moved [away]. He told her he wouldn't live there any longer. He moved the girls and started taking care of them himself. It seemed like the little things that came up in his life more or less turned him [away].

FH: I can see this.

RB: We tried and tried to get my father to go to church, because all of us girls went. My older sister and I sang in the choir. His sister would look after Lois and we would go with her all the time. She was quite an active person in the church too.

My father had a lot of cattle and he loved cattle. He had them down on the canyon where he worked and the railroad killed some of them. He tried to get some money out of the railroad for them. Udall was a lawyer and a Mormon. [He was] supposed to be a good Latter-day Saint. He called my father to [come to] Provo. When my dad [arrived in] Provo he couldn't find him. During that time he had gone back to Eureka. Udall compromised for a little bit of money [but] my father wouldn't accept. [He] told my dad that was it [and] he couldn't do any thing more about it. My father wouldn't accept the money so he kept the money. My sisters and I coaxed and coaxed to father to go to church. We got him to church one night and they asked this Udall to talk. He got up and talked an hour and one-half on honesty. We never got [laughter] my father in church again!

FH: [Laughter] It is any wonder! [What] about your experience in the choir and your singing?

RB: When I was a girl, I worked in Eureka and we had a professor that came there from Springville. They kept after me to [study] music so I worked and took music [lessons]. I took both vocal and piano [lessons]. I [had] sung in the choir before, but after I started taking music [lessons] he took me out of the choir for the time being. He said was my voice was being changed to proper singing and the choir

wouldn't do me any good. That was the end of my choir singing. I took lessons from him for quite some time and then I went to work.

FH: [Did] this choir perform any activity?

RB: Choirs from Santaquin [Utah County, Utah] and other places were given the opportunity to compete for the opportunity to sing [for] the dedication [of] the Payson Tabernacle [in Utah County, Utah]. We won the contest so we [were able] to go there and sing. [This] was quite a thing to young folks [and] something [we] always remembered.

FH: It was a real experience! What can you remember about your father? How [did] you feel and how [did] his life affect you?

RB: My father and mother both sang together. I think as children that means a lot to you. We had a piano at home and I can remember lots of times my father couldn't sleep at night. He would get up and be with us to sing. They were happy days. As we grew older, into our teens, we always had a musical crowd [at home]. Sometimes our boyfriends would be able to play and they were [the] singers. Our piano and our environment with our musical affairs were wonderful. These things you remember all your life.

FH: Is there any thing special about your father or you mother that you would like to [mention]?

RB: I can remember my father telling [a] story about going up a canyon with his father to take care of their cattle. The Indians came down in the night and started shooting arrows at them. My father's father got up and sent them down the Hobble Creek Canyon [Utah County, Utah and went] to home. [He] told them he would see them the next morning. He drove the Indians back. When he came home he [told us] that he went to the tent and it was full of arrows where the Indians had shot in there. That was quite an experience for my father. I think that is in the history of the church.

FH: Undoubtedly, it would be.

RB: My mother was a wonderful nurse and a wonderful dressmaker. She made dresses in Eureka for a long time because my father's health was quite poor. She felt like she should help with whatever she possibly could. She [was a] nurse for both of the doctors and made dresses for some of the best people in Eureka.

FH: Do you happen to remember the names of either one of the doctors?

RB: Doctor Gose was one doctor and Doctor Laker was the other one. My sister and I worked for Doctor Gose in his home for six years.

FH: In his home?

RB: Right in Doctor Gose's home.

FH: That is interesting. When you were growing up, did you have a faith-promoting incident in your life?

RB: I don't know.

[TAPE RECORDER TURNED OFF]

FH: How did you have a good time when you were growing up?

RB: I [tried] to be grown up! Anyway, I thought I was! [Laughter] In Eureka we danced mostly. We had a nice big dance hall. Eureka was a lively place! The dances were the main thing and we had the picture shows. We always had ball games on Sundays. We were never allowed to go to ball games on Sundays. I guess that was about all there was [to do] in Eureka.

FH: What do you feel music has done for your life?

RB: I think it has helped me a lot because it has been nice for my children; they've all enjoyed watching me.

FH: What kind of music do you like?

RB: I like [very] good music. I don't like jazz.

FH: Do you like the classics or the ballads?

RB: I like the classics. When you take music [lessons], they take you more into the classic music. My sister is a lovely singer too and three of my sisters play [the piano]. I played [the piano] some, but I didn't go as far as some of the others did.

FH: Did you enjoy reading in your life?

RB: Yes, I used to read a lot — especially when I worked for the doctor. After I quit school I worked for the doctor's [wife] who had a library in her home. She had taught [at] Yale University [Connecticut] for six years before she was married, so her library was the best of books. She would let us have any [books] that we wanted to read. I would take a book, sometimes two, home and read them and then take them back again. When I worked for her, I [read] books from her library.

FH: That was for about a six-year period?

RB: Yes.

FH: Tell about your courtship and marriage.

RB: My husband, [Omer Bundy] came to Eureka from along the Muddy [River in Nevada]. He was leaving [the Muddy River area] and was going to take the first train, whichever way it went, to where he could find work. The [first] train [that came] was [going] to Eureka, or Salt Lake [City, Salt Lake County, Utah], so he took that train and came to Eureka. I was singing in the choir at the time and I happened to see him. I thought in my own mind, you are the boy for me when I grow up. He was going up the street with his mother and he had his [LDS] mission call. He said, "Mother, there goes my future wife." And we never had met! [Laughter]

FH: [Laughter]

RB: He had a friend [with him] and as I was coming home from work his friend [was coming] from the dentist up the street. As I went to pass them, the friend started to talk to me. I stopped and he introduced me. I only went out with him two or three times. He had to go to a meeting and I [went] to a dance. He came and took me home from the dance. We went to a couple of dances before that. I wrote to him while he was in the mission field. I worked there at home. When he came back from the mission field, I went to Salt Lake [City] to [attend the LDS] Conference. I didn't have [any] idea that I would ever get married at the time. I wanted to go because I had never been to Conference.

I knew he was going to be there. I didn't happen to see him [when] I went to the morning meeting. [In] the afternoon meeting he came down the aisle and happened to see me. He said, "Don't you think we ought to get married while we are here? No telling [when] we may get another opportunity to come back and get married." I thought well, I don't know, I guess it would be alright. I had never known anything about temples. I knew the temple was there. I [had] worked there for President [Joseph F.] Smith in Salt Lake [City] and I worked on Capitol Hill for Mrs. Eccles. She wasn't a Latter-day Saint.

FH: You worked for President Smith in Salt Lake [City]?

RB: Yes.

FH: In his home?

RB: I worked in the Beehive House. I worked for Mrs. Eccles and she was a wonderful woman to me. I enjoyed my work and she treated me like she was a mother to me. She had two boys and she and her husband had separated. She worked for the telegraph office and I took care of her children in the home. She

told me whenever I came to Salt Lake [City that] I was always welcome back there. I went to her place and stayed.

My father happened to work over in the Magna Mills. We went out to see my father [in] Magna [Salt Lake County, Utah]. He asked him if it was alright for us to get married and my father told him yes. He had to get the bishop and my recommendation. I had never thought anything about these things. I had a job in Eureka working there in the soft drink [store].

We [were] married in the [Salt Lake] Temple. When we came out of the temple we went out to a friend of his sister's. She was the sister of a boy that I had been going with before my husband came back from his mission. [Laughter] I didn't know this until I [was] out there. We had supper there that night. Then I had to go back to my job and he was going to look for work. We parted the next morning, he left to go find work and I went back home to my job. So that was our courtship!

FH: How long was it before you saw him again?

RB: He went looking for work and finally he went to where my father was [working] in Magna and he [found] work there. He worked with my father for a little while and I worked in Eureka. Finally he decided to come to Eureka to see if he couldn't get [work] in some [of the] mines there. He left my father at about four o'clock in the afternoon. My father oiled the machinery there at the mills. At nine o'clock that night the train came into Eureka. About nine o'clock my father was killed [at] the Magna Mills. That was a sad part for us to go through and it [was] hard for us to take at the time. He [found] work in Eureka and we stayed there for a while. He hadn't seen his mother and folks that lived in this part of the country [southern Utah] so we came here.

FH: Where did you set up your first home? Was [it] in Eureka?

RB: We lived there with my mother. My father was gone and we stayed [with her].

FH: How long did you stay in Eureka?

RB: We were there [for] about a year.

[TAPE RECORDER TURNED OFF]

RB: He went out there and worked and I stayed here. Finally, he came back [and] then my mother and others went out there —

FH: When you say out there, where is that?

RB: Out [at] Mt. Trumbull [on the Arizona Strip].

FH: You were living in St. George?

RB: Yes, I [was] living here in St. George. When my mother came back, it was hot here. After living in Eureka, [the] climate [here] was much different. Mother wanted me to come back to Eureka until after my baby was born. [So] I went back to Eureka. He came up into Eureka just before the baby was born. Then he went to Salt Lake [City]. He wrote to his sister in Las Vegas [Nevada] and asked if he might [find] work there. My brother-in-law sent him a pass and in October we went to Las Vegas. He went to work in the [railroad] round house.

FH: Where were you living when [your] first child was born?

RB: We were [living] in Eureka.

FH: You went there for the baby to be born?

RB: That is right.

FH: What was that child's name?

RB: His name is Emer Paul [Bundy].

FH: Tell where you were living when each child [was born].

RB: When the second boy [was born] we were living in Las Vegas, Nevada.

FH: What was [his] name?

RB: His name is Ray [Lucero] Bundy. Then we went out [to] Mt. Trumbull on the [Arizona] Strip.

[TAPE RECORDER TURNED OFF]

RB: He was a very good doctor and Emer was really [very] sick. We called the doctor and he examined him and said he had appendicitis. [This] was in Las Vegas. We had to get him to Los Angeles [California] or Salt Lake [City] as soon as possible, because it might [rupture] at any time. We had some friends there that we were well acquainted with and thought a lot of. They offered us some money [for traveling]. They gave [my husband] \$75.00 and with the check that he had coming, they bought him a pass and we took the first train going to Salt Lake [City].

When we [arrived at] the depot in Salt Lake [City], we were holding him in our arms because he was quite restless. A policeman came over and asked us about him. We told him what the doctor had told us and where we were going. He said, "If I were you, I would stay with him when you take him up there. I'll guarantee that he will get better a lot faster if you stay with him." When we [arrived at the hospital] the doctor came into the room to examine him. They wanted me to go home. It was getting late and visiting hours were over. I told them "No, I would like to stay." They said [that] they didn't care to have [parents] stay. I said, "I know, but I think he will be better off if I stay with him." The [policeman] had told us to really insist —

[END OF RECORDING ONE.]

RB: I curled up on the foot of his bed and watched him and about midnight they brought me a bed. The next day they said he had typhoid fever and they would have to put us on the second or third floor. They moved us up [to] the third floor and I stayed with him there for three weeks until he was over the typhoid fever. We took him out [of the hospital] and went to Springville, where my sister lived, and we stayed there. She had cared [for our] other boy and we [stopped there] to get him. Then we went on to Mt. Trumbull.

FH: How old was this boy?

RB: He was five years old when he had typhoid fever. He was sick when he was six months old and we [nearly] lost him. Then he came down with whooping cough. Everybody had whooping cough then. A little neighbor girl came running in and coughed and he came down with it and it turned into pneumonia. We tried to get the doctor but [he] had gone fishing. At midnight, the veins in his forehead and his lips had started to turn blue, and I told my husband that he wouldn't live very much longer if we didn't get a doctor right away. He went to get the doctor and [he] had just [returned] from fishing.

He came out and tested him [and] told me to make this little jacket out of a piece of material and to line it with cotton. He wanted me to make a mustard poultice. I said I had never made a mustard poultice. It was my first baby and I didn't have any experience. There was a lady that lived on the corner that had quite a family and was a lovely Latter-day Saint woman. I told him to go get her. She came up and helped me make the mustard poultice. We put the mustard poultice on. [The doctor] took my husband to the drugstore and [bought] him some Muster-All. He told me [that] when I put the mustard [poultice] on and it turned bright pink to take it off and put Muster-All on. He said, "Would you like for me to come back tomorrow?" I told him, "Yes, I would, if he would come back as early as he could." He came back about nine or ten o'clock the next day. He said [Emer's] lungs were as clear as they could be.

When I had my second baby in Las Vegas, a nurse that took care of me said, "I nursed for that doctor and he told me that he never had one bit of faith that that child would be alive the next morning when he came." He thought it would be a consolation to me if he would come back. But he [told her that] he never had a bit of hope whatsoever.

FH: What do you think did it?

RB: I think he had a mission here to fill and it wasn't his time to go. I could not think of anything different. When we were in the LDS Hospital when he had typhoid fever, you could have the elders come up and administer [to him]. So every night we had the elders come up and administer [to him]. When we took him out of the hospital they said they had never had a typhoid patient [leave] as soon as he did. I know it was through faith and the prayers.

FH: That is wonderful! Now, we want to hear about the other children.

RB: The other boy we never had —

[TAPE RECORDER TURNED OFF]

RB: We left Las Vegas and went to Mt. Trumbull. The twins were born here in town and then we went back out. He had a homestead out there [where] he had a few —

FH: [What were] the names of the twins?

RB: Their names are Nora and Ellen [Bundy]. They were the first twins in the Bundy family when they were born. They couldn't believe that I had twins and I couldn't [believe it] myself! [Laughter] When we took them out there, all the neighbors and relatives were there to see them. We had a lot of trouble with the oldest one because she couldn't hold her milk down, but the other one did fine. We had such a time because I couldn't nurse both of them. I had to put one on the bottle and I had to nurse the one whose stomach wasn't so good.

We had an awful time after we left here and went out where the cows grazed. There was more curd in the milk and we had to have something to dissolve the curd or it wouldn't digest. We had quite an experience trying to find what would work for her. We tried first one thing and then another. I felt like I couldn't raise her because I couldn't find any milk that would agree with her. I remembered when I worked for the doctor that they fed their babies millen food. We [had] the fellow at the store on Main Street order millen food for us and we tried that. It worked wonderful with her, so we raised her on millen food.

We didn't have any work out there and we had to go in debt for a lot of [inaudible]. Then he went up [to] Zion [National Park] to work and paid off the

bill. [Laughter] We had a struggle out there [on the Arizona Strip] because there was nothing for you; there was no work or anything. The people out there [who] were school trustees had the preference of having teachers [live with them]. They could board them and that would give them a little income. I don't know, why but they didn't think that we should board the teachers. We never had [the] opportunity to have a teacher to help our [children] through the school.

They gave the children \$5.00 a month to do janitor work. All the years we were out there, my [children were] only [selected] once. It seemed like they didn't have the [same] opportunity [as] others who were related. I was a stray out there in a way. [Laughter] I had no folks whatsoever; they were all related to one another. There were [inaudible] and the Bundy's, so I had to stand alone. [Laughter]

FH: [Who] came after the twins?

RB: Ada Adell [Bundy] was the next [child] and she was born in St. George. She did alright and we went back out [to the Arizona Strip] with her. Most of [our children] grew up out there. We moved to St. George when the twins were eleven [or] twelve years old. We were the first ones to move [to St. George] from Mt. Trumbull. It seemed like times [became] harder out there every year. It [was] drier and drier until we couldn't raise anything to speak of.

FH: The climate actually changed?

RB: Yes, and we didn't have enough cattle —

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RB: — came in and got this piece of land and then he came back out. When school was out, then my children and I moved in —

FH: [When] you and your children [moved to St. George], what was your husband doing at the time?

RB: He was trapping for the [United States] government or [for the] state. My children went to school. The oldest boy was old enough [but] they didn't have his grade out there. I didn't [want] to send him to go to school here without me being with him either. So we [moved here] and we have been here [at] this little place ever since.

FH: [Did] you build this home?

RB: [My husband] and I together [with] the boys.

FH: How many years has that been since you [moved] here?

RB: After Adell, we still lived out there, and the next [child] was Olean [known as] Dean [Bundy]. We came in here and went over to LaVerkin [Washington County, Utah] and [Dean] was born at [my husband's] sister's place. Then we went on out after he was born.

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RB: After [Richard Moroni Bundy] was born, it seemed like he never was very well. We took him out there. My milk didn't agree with him and we had to put him on the bottle. We had quite a time with him. He never seemed to develop and grow like he should [and] he died when he was about eighteen months old.

The next baby was Stanley [James Bundy]. We lived out there and came in [to St. George when] babies [were born] and then [would go] back out there. We milked cows and separated the milk and sold the cream. [We] had a lot of the little things that we really needed. We liked the vegetables and [they wouldn't] grow out there any more, so we had it pretty hard. Some of the people out there would bring wood into town and sell it and take groceries back out. My husband didn't like to drive and didn't like to do [that], so we stayed out there.

[After] we moved here then, the next girl was Ferral Delores [Bundy].

FH: You stayed right here?

RB: Yes. The next [child] was Glendon Blain [Bundy], another boy. The [last child was] Rowena Reena [Bundy] and she was born here.

FH: How many is that all together?

RB: I had eleven of them.

FH: [Was Rowena Reena] the last one now?

RB: Yes.

FH: That is eleven. You lost one out of the eleven [children]?

RB: Yes.

FH: Would you tell a little bit about what has happened to them?

RB: After we moved in here, my husband worked around here [doing] what jobs he could and farmed here on a little piece of ground. We were having a hard struggle trying to build this home and get a start. When she was just a little [child], I

started taking in washings. I took in washings for a while and when she was six years old I went to work. I worked for seven years in town [at the Milne Motel] and helped to give these younger ones a better education and the necessary things that they really ought to have. He went to [Las] Vegas to work down there and that [was the] way we got the money to build the home and fix it up.

Stanley [lives] in Colorado and Dean [lives] in Oregon. He is a butcher there.

FH: Are they all married?

RB: They are all married. Glenn [lives] in Cutler, California and teaches Spanish in [the] high school there. [Rowena] Reena lives in Las Vegas; she is the youngest one. Delores lives in Marysville, California and her husband is in the service. He is making a career in the [United States] Air Force. Emer lives in Oregon and works as a welder in the shipyards there.

FH: Your family is all getting along well?

RB: Yes, they are all getting along alright, they are all married. The oldest boy and his family are very religious. Some of them aren't as religious as others but all [of] my girls are good girls. None of them have taken up the worldly things of life at all. We are happy for that.

FH: You have a lot to be thankful for.

RB: Yes. I have three boys [who] smoke and [they] drink a little but [they are the only ones] in the family. I was always quite a pal to my family because my husband was off working [a lot]of the time, so they [were] real close to me. We worked together all the time wherever we went and whatever we did. We worked together until they [were] old enough to get out on their own.

FH: You had a lot of good helpers!

RB: I did have! I feel proud of them and they seem to think a lot of me. [I] tried my best to show them the better way of life. As they get older and look back, they can see these things.

FH: What would you like to do most now with the rest of your life? [Do] you have any plans or ideas of what you might like to do?

RB: I don't know what it would be other than what I am doing. There are lots of things that I would like to have done, but the opportunity [didn't] come [my] way.

FH: We don't always have the opportunity to do the things we would like to do.

RB: That is right.

FH: After this rich life and lovely family, [what] would you like to pass on as counsel and advice to your descendants, your children and their children after them?

RB: I believe in the gospel. I can't help but say that it is true. I know that my prayers have been answered, in a lot of ways. I would like [for] all of my children and grandchildren [to] be able to see the same light and go [for] the better way of life. I don't think that there is any teaching that can compare with the gospel. I think if they would all stay true to the church they would find more happiness, because you don't find it anywhere else. There [will be] problems as they grow up and get out into the world and face the problems of life. If they will all do these things [that] I know are the true things, it would make them a lot happier. They won't find any other way.

[END OF RECORDING TWO. END OF INTERVIEW]