

Interview with
ANNA BARFUSS DUTSON

October 31, 1968

**VOICES OF REMEMBRANCE FOUNDATION
ORAL HISTORY COLLECTION**

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ANNA BARFUSS DUTSON

Anna Barfuss Rindlisbacher Dutson was interviewed by Fielding H. Harris on October 31, 1968 in St. George, Utah. She related her life story from early childhood in Switzerland and her immigration to the United States, to her life in Idaho, Oregon, and Utah. An unidentified male, assumed to be her husband Samuel Dutson, also participated.

FH: This recording is being made in the home of Brother and Sister Dutson in St. George, Utah, where they're living near the St. George Temple, on October the 31st, 1968 for Voices of Remembrance Foundation.

Now, sister Dutson, will you tell me your full name, please?

AD: Anna Barfuss.

FH: And your married names?

AD: Rindlisbacher. Anna Barfuss Rindlisbacher.

FH: Dutson.

AD: Dutson.

FH: Alright.

AD: Yes.

FH: Now, when were you born?

AD: I was born the fifth of September 1873.

FH: Alright. And where?

AD: At Iffwil, Canton Bern, Switzerland.

FH: Alright. And what is your father's name?

AD: My father's name was Christian Barfuss.

FH: And your mother's maiden name?

AD: My mother's maiden name was Maria Aeschbacher.

FH: Alright. Now, Sister Dutson, will you tell us your life story? You start in the first things you can remember –

AD: The first things that I can remember?

FH: Uh-huh [affirmative]. And tell me all about your life.

AD: Well, I was born with very poor but goodly parents and – I don't know, I get all mixed up I'm afraid.

FH: That's alright. Now, tell me a little bit about your childhood. Did you have some ex –

AD: I was born of poor, goodly parents, but I – I actually can't think.

FH: Yes, you can. Did you have any schooling?

AD: Yes, I had some schooling.

FH: Tell me about it.

AD: I was –

[RECORDER TURNED OFF or PLAYBACK MALFUNCTION.]

FH: Almost three years –

AD: – and my parents heard the gospel preached.

FH: Oh, yes.

AD: And they accepted it. They were good Latter-day Saints and their children were, most of them, baptized, but my oldest brother. I had four brothers and sisters older than I, and three younger. I was sort of the middle one.

FH: Uh-huh.

AD: And I –

FH: Were you able to go to school?

AD: Yes. I started school when I was six years old and I went till I was twelve.

FH: Oh, yes.

AD: Yes.

FH: Well now, how come you stopped at twelve?

AD: Because I immigrated at twelve.

FH: You did? Tell me about it.

AD: I immigrated at twelve –

FH: Twelve years old.

AD: – twelve years old.

FH: Well now, tell me how it was that you happened to immigrate at twelve years old.

AD: Well, my oldest brother was living with our neighbors and they were prejudiced against the Mormon Church when my parents joined, so he didn't join. He was able to help himself, you know, the parents were very, very poor. They didn't have a [???foot of ???] land or a home to live in. We lived with our grandmother, was mother's mother, we lived until – when I was about six years old she died. We still lived there until I came away from Switzerland, and my parents, too. So we just –

FH: Who came with you?

AD: My little sister.

FH: How old?

AD: My brother stayed there with those people until he was grown. And when he was twenty years old, he came home. And he spent the winter at home and worked at what he could to get something. And Father was a carpenter and a pretty good carpenter, too, I believe. But the wages were so low, only fifty cents a day, was all the wages he got. But Father was a good, earnest Latter-day Saint. He'd go on Sunday morning to one of the places of one of the Saints that belonged to our bunch and I can't think of that name –

FH: The branch.

AD: The branch. Yes. He'd go Sunday morning and sometimes he didn't come home till after dark at night. Mother couldn't go, she was too poorly. And we children were too small and didn't have clothes; we couldn't go either. I went once in a while in the summertime. I even walked barefooted for miles and miles. I walked to a meeting. But that was only once or twice a summer. So, I didn't have much chance to go to church, neither of us, but Father, he went every day. And Father was a good Latter-day Saint, he done his part, he got the priesthood and he taught his part Sundays in church. And on weekdays, he was asked to visit the Saints, the families that belonged to the branch, and although he needed the money very bad for other things, he'd take week days off. He done his part as well as he possibly could in the church. Well, Brother, when he come home, he went and hired

out then. They thought of coming to Zion, but there was no way of making the money. So, my oldest brother went and hired out and he earned some money and he had about half of the immigration money earned and Father asked the mission if they would help him out. So, the mission gave him the other half and he came to this country.

FH: Now, were you already here?

AD: No, no.

FH: You came with your parents?

AD: No, I came after. He was the first one.

FH: Oh, I see. Alright.

AD: Brother was the first one.

FH: Alright.

AD: He went to Zion.

FH: His name was what?

AD: Christian [crosstalk] had the same name as his –

FH: Your father. Okay. And he came first. Where did he come? Where did he come to?

AD: He came to Willard. To Willard.

FH: Willard, Utah. Alright.

AD: Mother had a cousin there. And he stopped there. She didn't know where else to send him. And so while he was there, a man from Park Valley, Utah – I don't know if you know where Park Valley is, that's in northwestern Utah – he came there on business. It took about three days by team to come to Willard. And he came to the stop first at my mother's cousin's and met my brother there. Well, he told my brother that he had had bad luck the year before, the fall before, he had five children and lost four with diphtheria and he had only one, the oldest one, living. He was a boy about fifteen, sixteen years old. So, he told my brother he needed help. He had taken up a homestead and he had lots of work for him. But money was so scarce, he told him, that he couldn't pay him much but that he would pay him one hundred dollars a year. Just think, a hundred dollars a year.

FH: Yeah.

AD: Well, my brother accepted the offer and went with him. And after a year passed, he got his hundred dollars. He sent that back to Father and Father paid off the mission, he paid

back the mission, and there was about forty dollars left. And my brother said that I should come to Zion on that forty dollars. Well, Father didn't just know what to do about it; when the missionaries came to our home, he questioned them. And they looked around the family and they said, "Brother Barfuss, you have two little girls here that in a year or two you'll have to pay double and money is scarce. You better send the two girls now. It will cost much more in another year." So that was the reason they sent us two. There was two young people from our branch was coming to Zion, too. We knew them quite well. The Rindlisbachers, the man I married later on, he was older, he was quite a bit older than I, about eleven years older than I. And so, we came with them in their company, you know. They weren't the only ones, but those two young people were the only ones to look after us on our journey. So, we came and we went to Basel, Switzerland, and stopped overnight and from there on to Hull [England] and from Hull to Liverpool [England] where we took the big ship then, when we took the ocean steamer.

FH: Was forty dollars enough to bring both of you?

AD: No, no. Father borrowed a few dollars from the mission again.

FH: Okay.

AD: Yes.

FH: Alright.

AD: Yes. He borrowed a few more dollars for my sister. But the missionaries thought that was the best way to do. But my sister got so sick on the ocean, oh, she just couldn't get up on deck at all, she just had to lay there. I guess, if it hadn't been for the prayers of my parents and the faith, she might have died. But anyway, she pulled through. So we got to New York. My twelfth birthday was on the ocean.

So, when we got to New York, then we had to take the train. They had very poor trains in those days; nothing but wooden seats and bunks up on the wall, just little slat bunks where you could lay down, no mattress whatever. We just had one single little blanket [laughter] and ... we had to have our own food, we had to buy our own food while on the train from New York to Ogden [Utah]. And so, we had but very little money as it was and every penny was gone when we got to Ogden. We didn't have a penny.

Well, when we got to Ogden, there was some of the returning missionaries. They weren't from our part of the country, but they learned that we were two little girls alone and became interested in us, especially one, Brother Hafen. I can't tell you just where he's from, south of Ogden somewheres, and his train was going to leave in about an hour. He was so worried about us, he didn't know what to think that there was nobody there to meet us. And just before he was to take the train, here a lady came, but she wasn't our mother's cousin. She told us her name was [???Klietsler???] and [???] and she said that she was asked to come and get us. So, he was so glad, he was so glad to know that someone came to get us.

Well, the young lady that we came with went to Logan [Utah] and the young man went to Idaho, he got off in, before – I can't think of the name now. Up there in Idaho, but he left us before we got to Ogden, and she stayed with us that night, the young lady stayed with us that night, and in the morning she had to get on her train to go to Logan. She didn't know what to do with us, the lady hadn't come for us yet, so she took us to a porch there and told us to sit there on the steps [laughter] till she come. So there we waited and she finally came just before the train started out. So she took us to a place she was staying. She was just staying with some friends, and she couldn't take us there the night before, not in our condition. Having been on the trip for three weeks and not having a bath or anything, she couldn't have taken us there. But she took us there then that day when she came for us. And we walked [???oi gee,???] such a long, long walk. I don't know how my little sister stood it; she was only six. And she stopped and bought a watermelon for us; the first watermelon I tasted. But we got there by noon; they had dinner on the table. They had rice and they had peach and things, and we enjoyed that. Well, she had a ticket, I guess, to go back to Willard for herself, but not money for a ticket, but she didn't have it for us.

FH: I see.

AD: And so, she took us out on the road to get a hitchhike. Yes, took us out on the road. The roads were pretty poor in those days, too.

FH: Yeah.

AD: Pretty rough in those days. Yes, she took us out there and after a while a man came with a wagon, a team of horses and a wagon. And he had bags of flour, two hundred pound bags of flour in that wagon box. Well, we could get in there and sit on those bags of flour. There was no springs under the seat, under the box, you can imagine. She got on the spring seat with him, she went on the spring seat with him. Well, we got as far as Hot Springs from Ogden up there to [???], about half way. We got that far; that's where he lived, so we had to get out. And we had to watch for another chance, and there we stood on the road awaiting. Before long, a man with an empty hay rack came along, so we got up on that hay rack and rode into Willard.

FH: Wow.

AD: And there she took us to her parents. She had two old parents, and a sister, and a brother, not married, they were quite along in years, but not married. Bachelors and old maids, they were. They made us comfortable, they washed our clothes, and they took care of us, gave us plenty to eat. They had a lot of peaches, they had a lot with peaches. And they make me go out in the lot and pick up peaches, crawl under some bush or some thorny bushes to gather peaches. But I did it and I cut peaches all day long for to dry.

FH: Yeah.

AD: They dried them –

FH: Sure.

AD: – in those days. So, I stayed there two weeks. I could do some knitting; I done some knitting for 'em, and this and that. After she had my clothes cleaned, she took me to Sunday school and there was the first word I could understand. The question was, “Who was Abraham’s father?” And they answered, “Terah.” [Laughter] I could understand that!

Well, I stayed there, then after a while my mother’s cousin’s family got better of their sickness, and I went there. But they didn’t have room for my little sister, so she stayed there. Those people that we stayed there with two weeks, they wanted to adopt her. And they wanted me to write to my parents. I didn’t understand adoption, you know, at my age, and I thought, “Well, I guess they’d let you do that.” So I wrote to them and they wrote. And my parents misunderstood the question and they thought it was just till they’d come, you know, [laughter] and so they give their consent.

But when they came then a year later, my father and mother and two younger boys came together. My brother’s employer told him that he’d give him two hundred dollars so that they could all four come together, that he had work for my father. He wanted my father to build him a granary of squared logs to put up [???while they’re???] squared. Well, they didn’t have any saw mills and Father would have to take those logs and mark 'em with a string, he’d mark 'em on four sides, and he’d have to chop that off to make 'em square. It took him a whole year to get [laughter] that granary built. But the last time when I was over there, it was about, oh, about ten years or so ago, I wanted to see that granary [laughter]. I went to see it and that granary will stand for years and years [laughter].

FH: That’s in Willard?

AD: That’s over in Park Valley.

FH: Park Valley, okay.

AD: That’s over in Park Valley.

FH: Alright.

AD: Yes. So, I stayed there in Willard with my mother’s cousin’s family until the family came from Park Valley. These people that we stayed with, the [???Klietslers???] – My brother had a neighbor over there in Park Valley, he was married and had a small family of children, and he got a place for me to stay but not for my sister. So I had to leave my sister there in Willard with those folks, you know, and I went to [???stay???]. And I went to Park Valley, and there I stayed with those [???Klietslers???], this boy was this people’s son, you know, a brother to the unmarried people. And I stayed there – two years, two years. And my brother kept on sending for the family. There was a brother and a sister

there after Father and Mother came with their two little boys, they were grown. He helped them come here and he got the whole family here, finally.

Well, after they got here, my parents were thinking of going to the temple. There were seven of us children and they wanted to go do their temple work and have us children sealed to them. But Father had a habit that he couldn't overcome, that was a tobacco habit. And he thought, well, if he was going to the temple, he'd have to overcome that habit. So he tried. He'd go out and cut sagebrush, there was plenty of sagebrush there. He'd cut sage brush, little stems like about that size, and he'd put them in his waist pocket. And whenever the desire came for tobacco, he took one of those stems and [laughter] he chewed that, and he got rid of his tobacco habit.

FH: Wonderful.

AD: Yes, yes. He stayed quit, too, after. And we went to the temple. My brother wrote to one of these Rindlisbachers. Brother Rindlisbacher was about the same age as my brother and he came a little before, I believe, my [???poor???] brother and he earned money to get his family here. He got all his family here.

Well, when we went to the temple, it took us three days. My brother had a small team then, he was by himself on the farm, and he had a little team and a wagon. And he took that, and we loaded our food, our bedding, our clothes, and everything we needed to come to Logan, a hundred miles. And the nine of us on that wagon, on that little wagon. There we started out that way. My brother drove the team, and Mother sat, she was poorly, she, with the baby, sat on the spring seat with him. But we had to sit back on the wagon on boxes and things wherever we could find a seat. Well, when it went downhill or on the level, we could all ride. But when it went uphill, we'd have to get off and walk! That is the way we got to Logan in three days. Well, we went to my brother's wife's people and stopped with them. He had an older sister, so my sister and I went and stayed with them. She was so good to help people to go through the temple and she wanted to know what we had prepared. We were sewing, you know, and prepared whatever we could of the clothes we needed, that took a lot of clothes for the nine of us.

So, we went through the temple alright and just the day before we started for home, this young man, Christian Rindlisbacher, came home. He'd been working at the, what you call it, over in the other state, this was during the summer. And he come home and he was old enough to get married, but I was only sixteen. And he took notice of me, I guess, and after we went home again, a month or two, here came a letter asking me to marry him. And I didn't know what to think, being so young. And I wrote back to him, I told him that I was willing to marry him as far as that went, but I wished he'd ask my parents about me though I was so young. So he wrote to my parents, of course they gave their consent.

[END OF RECORDING ONE.]

AD: And the next spring, he come and got me. I was only sixteen and eight months [laughter] old, and we got married in 1890. And so –

FH: Were you married in the Logan temple?

AD: Yes, we were married in the Logan temple. And, of course, I started to raising a family. I had four children when we lived in Providence, Utah, that's just three miles this side of Logan. And – things were so poor in those days there was no work, no work for a man. It was through Grover Cleveland's administration and he was a poor president [laughter], and so my husband couldn't get any work. He had a team and he had two, three acres of [??] land for hay and he had a little barn. He built him a little home, you know, he built him a little home, one room home, and there we lived during the winter. No work at all. We had a few chickens and they laid some eggs, but I had to save the eggs and take 'em to the store to get some little things that we needed bad. We didn't dare eat the eggs, no. So that –

FH: Well, what did you eat?

AD: So we finally – What did what?

FH: What did you eat?

AD: Well, we had flour, he got flour. And I don't know what – I guess Grandma gave us some, his mother, gave us some few things to help out. Anyway, we managed to get along.

So he says, "We got to get out of here. I got to go out and get some land where I can have my own work." So he went up into Lund, Idaho, that's about three miles this side of Bancroft. You know where Bancroft is? Yes, that's where he used his homestead right. It was just too bad he used it there. When we were there, then he had to haul his food from Providence. It took him three days. Every month of the year the potatoes froze, they froze down. Out of seven years, we had one crop of potatoes there. And so he decided, well, we'd have to get out of there again, so he [laughter] and his cousin went to Oregon to look around. There they found a nice place and a half section and bought it. And so we moved to Oregon. We lived in Oregon for nine years.

After that time – they had some records, some temple records. He got his first genealogy. There was a man in Switzerland that gathered records by the name of Billeter [???correct???], and his sister had got a record. So, I said to him in the winter time, "I'll leave you with the older girls." They were able to take care of the home, and I took the three youngest children and went to Bancroft or Lund, as it was, where my father and my brothers and sisters lived. I want to visit with them, and then I want to go to Logan to do some temple work. I wanted to be baptized for my health. My health was poorly, that was one big reason that I went. So I visited about a month with my folks and then went to Providence, Utah, that's near Logan. And there I stayed with my husband's sister for a while. Well, from her place I couldn't go to the temple. And so, his older sister was there;

she didn't have any little children, so she says, "I'll take care of your children while you go to the temple." So I took my children up there and she took care of them and I went to the temple. The first day I was baptized for my health, and when I went home it was with – my husband's niece. My oldest daughter was staying there; she was going to school. I went and had dinner there and they had ham on the table and potatoes and something seemed to whisper to me that pork wasn't good for me, that I shouldn't eat pork. So, since then I've avoided pork as much as possible.

SD: She won't eat it.

AD: Yep. Yes, well, I went to the temple after that and done the work for twenty. By that time I was converted to temple work and I said I'd urged my husband to come out and come back and do temple work. So I went back to Oregon and he was willing when he had names, you know. The next winter he went to Logan then, and stayed a couple of months. And while he was there, he went and bought him a farm in the Millville precinct. He bought him a farm and we moved there. And from there, we could do temple work, you know. And that's where he lived for years and years and he died there. He died in 1921. [Coughs] So –

FH: Now, how many children?

AD: I had fourteen children; some died young. The first baby boy lived only two days and then a little girl died at fourteen months old. Then, while when we was in Oregon, diphtheria came around and we lost two boys there. One was nearly seven and the other nearly four. So, we had nine for a long time. But then our oldest daughter was ready to get married. She wanted to get married and she – the man, a young man was from Cove, Cove, Oregon. And she was just two months before they were to get married, she got blood poisoned. She was picking cherries, you know, they had a lot of cherries there, and she stuck something in her foot and it turned to poison and in a couple of weeks she died. Yep. So then, the other children, we took a month or two later and we went back to Cache Valley [Utah] and there we started to do temple work and we've been doing temple work ever since.

FH: How many children are still alive?

AD: Uh, seven.

FH: Seven.

AD: Just half of them are still alive. Two of the ones that were married and raised families died since; one daughter, the next oldest daughter, and one son.

FH: Now, can you tell me the names of your children?

AD: Yes, yes. The oldest one was, that was to be married, her name is Anna Louisa, Anna Louisa. The next one was Lena Elizabeth. And the third one was Rosa Nellie. And then

there was the oldest [son] that lived; we named him John. When he was born, he was such a fine baby. And I had a little book, it gave the definition of names. And I looked through that book and it said that John meant “the gracious gift of God.” So that’s what we named him. And that’s what he was, the gracious gift of God. He’s the one that saw us through our debts.

My husband took federal loans on two different farms; he had federal loans. He deeded the one farm to me; the one we lived on. But now, he couldn’t the other; he’d had it sold. And so, we had to foreclose on that and – we got the debt paid off. I sold my farm and – [???carried???] with the good I could, I had to have a home, you know? I want to get into Logan where I could better do temple work. We were four miles away from Logan, and so I moved into Logan. We got a little home for three hundred dollars, a three room home and we paid off – I got a little home for my son, the next son. He was married and was having a family, quite a family already, and they needed a home. So I got him a little home in Millville for six hundred dollars – that there was a mill race there, they had a mill there, but Millville town and the lot was there with the house. So I got it cheap; there was a three room house for six hundred dollars. So we managed that way. My son got busy and he got a milk hauling job. He hauled milk to the condenser and he had a bunch of cows; he had my cows, you know, that I had on the farm. And so, he cleared the debt with that. For thirty years or more, he was –

SD: Hauling milk.

FH: Hauling milk.

AD: Yes.

FH: Uh-huh.

AD: He managed to pay off all our debts and clear us all up. And so he’s been what he was supposed to be, yeah, a gracious gift of God.

FH: Right.

AD: Yeah, he still is. He still is. We love him. His wife was with him; she helped him. But his wife got cancer and died. And he was alone for some time and now he’s married again and he’s not so happily married [laughter], not quite. But still, we go up there two months a summer to get out of the heat down here. So she’s very good to us.

FH: Wonderful.

AD: She helps us out, so I can’t complain –

FH: No.

AD: – about her. She gets us our things, our groceries and things, and brings us our meals on Sunday or takes us out to a dinner.

[RECORDING MALFUNCTION.]

– about two hundred –

FH: You have about two hundred living descendants now?

AD: Yes. I had forty-two or three grandchildren; and great-grandchildren, I have more than a hundred and fifty. And I have ten or eleven great-great grandchildren. Yes.

FH: That's wonderful.

AD: Yes.

FH: Now, you're working in the temple?

AD: Yes.

FH: Tell me what you're doing.

AD: Well, we're doing endowment work for the dead.

FH: How much?

AD: Well, we've done several thousand names, both of us.

FH: How often do you go to the temple now?

AD: We go twice a day; [coughs] I go about four days, twice a day.

FH: Two sessions, four days a week [crosstalk].

AD: He goes more. He –

SD: I go every day.

FH: Six days a week?

SD: Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

FH: I see. Okay.

Now, would you like to bear your testimony to your descendants and give them some counsel? What lessons have you learned from life?

AD: Well, I have learned that the gospel is really true, and if we live it we get our blessing. We've had our blessing right along in this temple work. I'm sure we wouldn't have lived to this old age if it hadn't been for the gospel and the temple work that we've done. We sure did do all we could and the Lord has been with us. He has blessed us, and is blessing us, yet. I sometimes think I might as well be on the other side if I can't go to the temple, but I don't like to leave him in his condition [laughter]. If I wasn't here, we couldn't be here. We've been living here in this apartment for –

SD: Pretty near eight years.

AD: Pretty near eight years. Well, one year I had to go to my children 'cause I broke my hip out here. The grocery wagon comes here, you know, and I went out to get some groceries. Well, the door was shut and I went – it opens to the left – so I opened the door to the left and stepped back, let go of the door, and stepped back and I made a wrong step, and down I went. And I broke my hip. And there I was. Then I was nearly a year without being able to go to the temple [light chuckles]. But this Brother Chanson [???correct???] was here. He was living here in number one. He took him to the temple. And he could go, but I couldn't. So I –

[RECORDER TURNED OFF.]

Well, I would like to bear my testimony to my children and tell them that the gospel is true and will be true always. If we live it, we get our blessings. I don't know just what I can say, but I want my children to do their part, and as far as those that are living now are concerned, that they're all living a good life. They're doing pretty well, all of them that are living in the church. And I'm glad of that. I had a patriarchal blessing years ago and in that blessing it says that my posterity should be in the church down to the latest day of the –

FH: Time.

AD: – of the time. Down to the latest time. So, I am happy. I'm thankful for the ones that are living and are doing their part. They're pretty well all doing their part in the church. Of course, there's a few of the grandchildren, great-grandchildren, maybe, that are not doing their part like they should. But I'd like to see them all, but you can't hardly expect that of so many people. But I'm sure glad that I've got that promised. I'm happy for it, that my posterity will be in the church down to the latest day on earth. And I feel that I've had my blessings more than I deserve, really. I feel that God has been very good to us.

Well, years ago, we could only do what temple names we had of our own and I'd do them. But the time came, the women were so much ahead of the men, that they would let the men go and not the women. So, in time the men got caught up with the women and they'd let us go both, the man and wife, they'd let us go, both, steady, so we started doing temple work. Well, I was living up north, up in Cache Valley, and it got too cold up there for me. And I had a daughter living down here, married and raising a family, and I'd

come down when their babies were born. She's still here, and a younger daughter is down here, too, now, and I've got two daughters living here. Well, those two girls do their part. They work in the library, every so often they work in –

FH: How did you meet him?

AD: That's what I wanted to tell you. I'd come down late in the fall, I'd go and spend the summer months up home. I'd come down late in the fall when I didn't have temple work to do, you know. So I came down in about October, and by that time I couldn't find a place to rent where I could get to the temple for and back, you know. I wanted a place where I could walk. I couldn't rent, be up two miles from here, and so I wanted to get a place that I could rent where I could go steady. I saw these cabins here and I came down here and asked about these cabins, whether I could fit into one of these cabins. "Oh, no, not alone. Not alone, you can't get into one of those alone. They're built for temple workers, for couples. We want as many names down as it had taken and possibly do. We expect them to do about forty names a month, anyway." So, I got to thinkin', "Well, I guess the only thing is if I get married again, maybe we could rent one of these" [laughter]. So, that is what we did. [Laughter]

FH: You found him then, huh [laughter]?

AD: Yes. I found him at the temple.

SD: That's why she married me [laughter].

AD: The Lord had [crosstalk] a good deal to do with it.

FH: You think the Lord did that, huh?

AD: Yes, the Lord did that. The Lord guided me.

FH: I'm sure of it.

AD: Yes, I'm sure he did. And now, for seven years, at least, we went steady to the temple together. And for that many years Brother Chanson was living close. He was living here and then he moved over a block from here, but it wasn't much for him to walk over here, pick him up, and take him to the temple.

FH: Well now, you figure you're going to stay here another seven years, don't you?

AD: No. No, I don't think so.

FH: Don't you?

AD: I don't think so. Two or three weeks ago I had a spell. I had a bad spell. I got a pain in my side, an awful bad pain, and I couldn't stop it for anything. And so, it got so bad, I guess,

I went out in my mind. They called my daughters and they took me up to their place. I didn't know anything about it; I didn't know one thing about it. It was Saturday night. It startled him and took him to her place for a few days, and my girls took me up there to their place. Well, they took me up there and they put me to bed and I woke up the next morning rational in my mind. I looked up at the window there, it was a window kind of raised above, and I said, "Well, I'm not at home [laughter]. I'm with somebody else."

FH: But you're feeling good again, now?

AD: Yes, I am pretty good now. I still have a little pain in my – and I have some rheumatism [in] my shoulders. My daughter had a hot pad she gave me to use, so I've been using that and that's helped.

FH: Okay.

[RECORDER TURNED OFF.]

AD: I can't sit around here to just take care of myself and not do a thing. I want to be doing something worthwhile. So if I can go to the temple, I know I'm doing something worthwhile. So I'm going to keep on going to the temple as long as I possibly can. When I can't anymore, then of course, it'll be serious. I can go to the temple and feel good there. I can go through two sessions and I feel alright.

[RECORDING MALFUNCTION.]

Grandchildren and great-grandchildren, I would like to leave a blessing to you that you may know that I love the gospel and I know that it is true and will be true. Its only thing is for us to live it. And if we live it, we have the blessings of the Lord with us always. I hope and pray that all my descendants will think of it and do their part.

[END OF RECORDING TWO. END OF INTERVIEW.]