

1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, Utah 84105
January 1, 1976

Mr. & Mrs. Keith Pulsipher

Dear Keith, Venett, Amber, & Jami,

I was so pleased to hear from you, and to receive the canister of goodies. They were truly delicious, and I tried to stretch them over several days, but it was hard to do.

I'm glad that you have found a place to live where you can be concerned with your own private problems, apart from those of the family as a whole. Perhaps this sounds harsh, but I truly believe in the sanctity of the one family, apart from even the nearest, if others are having problems. Contention is bad for everyone, especially the young.

I went down to Willa's house for Christmas; she had Kay & family for two days, then Maxine's all came in just for the Christmas Eve dinner, children all and Grandchildren. Your father & Maria & her son (I think I understand why Erne doesn't want to assume responsibility for him.)

Susie & Bill were there also with their families, and right at the end Marge--your Mother--came, too. The total count of guests served was 42., but Willa pulled it off with a minimum of bother.

As you can easily see, I am no longer a typist to depend on. I've had a little break in health, so that I often "drop" a word or letter in my writing, and in conversation I sometimes have to scrabble for a name--a common limitation to people over 70, & approaching 87 78-- See what I mean?

Thank you again for your generous gift. A suggestion--Why not have pictures of your family? They're really a record to keep. Thank you again, and be sure of my love and concern for you. I've always felt that of all my Pulsipher descendants, you have the greatest potential--that is, after and during the family's living in Grand Junction. That's far behind you now; a lovely, wonderful family was somehow ship-wrecked, and we on the lines could only look on and grieve.

I'd be glad to hear from you any time; would love so much to get acquainted with the children,

Best love, Grandmother Brooks.

P.S. Gary has been staying her with me three or four days during vacation; is here now. With everything closed down, it's a dull holiday for him.

Grandmother Brooks

1734 South 1400 East, Salt Lake City
Utah---Jan 1, 1976

Mu. & Mrs Keith Pulsipher



STATE OF UTAH

Calvin L. Rampton, Governor

**DEPARTMENT OF
DEVELOPMENT SERVICES**

Division of State History

Melvin T. Smith, Director
603 East South Temple

Telephone: (801) 533-5755

January 20, 1976

Juanita Brooks
1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, UT 84105

Dear Juanita:

Some days ago Melvin brought in a box of microfilm which we appreciate receiving. The enclosed list will indicate the specific items.

Let us know if we can be of further service to you in this regard.

Yours truly,

Jay M. Haymond
Coordinator of Collections
and Preservation

blr

Enc.

Microfilm donated by
Mrs. Juanita Brooks

1. John D. Lee Diary, 1859.
2. John D. Lee, 8 uncatalogued letters, 1873-1876.
3. Assessment List for 1853, Salt Lake County.
4. Salt Lake City, Utah--Congregational B'nai Israel, Minute Book, 1881-1899.
5. Executive Proceedings, 1850-1854, Book A.
6. Utah Territorial Militia Correspondence,
1849 to 1863.
7. Utah Territorial Militia Correspondence,
1864 to 1875.
8. Utah Territorial Militia Correspondence, Fiscal and Supply,
1850-1874.
9. Utah Territorial Militia, Index to Correspondence, Orders and Reports,
No. 1 to 1592, June 25, 1849 to April 27, 1875, Name Index.
10. Utah Territorial Militia Index to Correspondence, Orders and Reports,
No. 1 to No. 1592, June 25, 1849 to April 27, 1875, Subject Index.
11. Utah Territorial Militia Index to Correspondence, Orders and Reports,
No. 1 to 1592, June 25, 1849 to April 27, 1875, Place Name Index.

STATE OF
DIVISION OF
603 East South Temple
Salt Lake City, Utah 84102

*Thank you
for manuscript*

Mr. Juanita Brooks
1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, UT 84105





STATE OF UTAH

Calvin L. Rampton, Governor

**DEPARTMENT OF
DEVELOPMENT SERVICES**

Division of State History

Melvin T. Smith, Director
603 East South Temple

Telephone: (801) 533-5755

January 28, 1976

Mrs. Juanita Brooks
1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, UT 84105

Dear Juanita:

I have known for some time that you were planning to move back to St. George. In that move if it is inconvenient for you to take some of the material home, we would be happy to send someone to help you go through your material.

We have planned for a long time to be the repository of your papers thinking that was your wish as well. We hope this is still the case; and that if you need some assistance, you will give us a chance to help.

Please let me know if there is anything we can do.

Yours truly,

Jay M. Haymond
Coordinator of Collections and Preservation

blr

STATE OF UTAH
DIVISION OF STATE HIST
603 East South Temple
Salt Lake City, Utah 84102

Mrs. Juanita Brooks
1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, UT 84105



1731 South 14 East
Salt Lake City, Utah
Jan. 30, /76

Ms Grace S Danklesen
Rt 12 Box 129
Central City, Nebr.
68826

Thank you for your letter of Jan. 26. I have read it with much interest, and wish that I might be able to help you, but I am afraid that I can do very little. I no longer drive a car, so am limited to the telephone and the typewriter when I need to communicate. Hence I remain at home with my small library.

I have sent your letter on to a young Researcher who works in the LDS Church Archives, Jeff Johnson. I feel that with his work in the LDS Church Records he will know where to look for the proper records. Failing that, he is surrounded by others doing research in one field or another of the Mormon Church.

When we remember the thousands that came West over that same road, and the many, many who were not able to endure to the end, we are faced with a tremendous task of trying to pin-point the exact place where each fell out of the ranks.

It is important, though, to find all that we can.

For example, Dr L.R. Hafen in his HANDCARTS TO ZION gave names of most of those who did not survive, but they constitute only a small part of all who traveled the road.

I shall suggest to Mr Johnson that there may be some members of the MORMON HISTORY ASSOCIATION who have noted the deaths in this area.

I'm sorry to not be able to give any definitive answer myself.

All Good Wishes,

Juanita Brooks

1731 South 1400 East, Salt Lake City, Utah

February 26, 1976

Taggart & Company, Inc.

234 8th Avenue

Salt Lake City, Utah

Dear Charles:

Thank you so much for the fellowship of the group and the wonderful dinner yesterday. You're a great person to be so considerate. Would I were fifty years younger!

But I must talk business. I'm pleased to get these copies of Uncle Will, but I can't pay for them all at once. I can pay for one box, though, and I want to do it now, before I send them (just the one box) south.

There are sixty-six (66) volumes in this box. The lowest they should go wholesale should be \$7.50 each. I will sell them at that price for a limited time at least.

I may give free copies to the Pep Club girls who made the big D quilt which we used as the cover of his casket.

I don't expect any great sale, but we'll just have to go along the best we can. I'm still glad that we do have it.

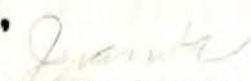
I'd be glad if you cash this check at once. I hope you do. If you don't want to use it yourself, pass it on to one of the about 101 "Gimme Letters" I get annually, from CARE up and down the line. The Boys' group here in the Valley that are trying to build their own "Ranch", complete with a school house---but I mustn't start to name them.

They give me a new appreciation for what I have, though.

Enough of this. I'm not just kidding! You cash this check, so I can write it off my book.

Double -Thanks for all you do for me.

Best Love,


Juabita Brooks

1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, Utah
Feb. 26, 1976

Taggart & Company, Inc
234 8th Avenue
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Dear Charles:

Thank you so much for the fellowship of the group and the wonderful dinner. You're a great Person to be so considerate.

But I must talk business. I'm pleased to get these copies of UNCLE WILL, but I can't pay for them all at once. I can pay for one box, though, and want to do it before I send or take them to Dixie, maybe by the end of the week.

There are sixty-six (66) volumes at \$7.50 each, which is as low as we should go, I should think. If I want some for gifts to special people, that's something else, of course.

I've figured \$495.00--Why I didn't make it an even \$5.00 I don't know. Just stupidity, I guess

Anyway, I want you to cash this right away

1731 South 1400 East, Salt Lake City, Utah
Thursday morning Feb. 26/76 84105

Dear Mother,

I'm so thankful that Charity called last night and kind-a brought me up on all your doings. It makes it easier for me to try to adjust things on the calendar and see which ones I'm going to have to cancel. I hope you're coming along fine again by now.

are It must be that all the Ladies' clubs and Church Study groups ~~mmmmmm~~ making up their programs for the year. Only Monday I had five different calls to talk to one or the other. I can hardly say NO when I get one like this: "I am a daughter of Marie Cannon, who was on your Stake Relief Society Board and went with you out to the Trumbull Ward... etc.etc. I wonder if you would come and speak to my Club on.".....Well, it's endless and it gums things up for me.

Both today and tomorrow I appear on TV somewhere. It's only a half hour or 45 minutes, they say, and it makes it almost impossible to get back and pick up where I left off.

Mother, get yourself better enough so you can fly with me to Tony's on the 9th of March when his little Jana is going to be baptized. We can check on him and see if he actually did get the fruit trees planted that he said he would.

I'd like to go to Carrick's place, since he never comes home. Remember how we didn't get to see either Carrick or Ken while we were in England. But I went to a pay telephone before seven o'clock in the morning and talked for about 15 minutes with Carrick two or three times.

Sue, bless her, keeps me posted and is so good to call on the phone just to check on me. She's one of the finest persons I've ever known.

I thought I'd close with book with the death of Uncle Will, but the girls at the Press insist that I did a few things after he left.

You call me collect at any time...Eva, you could help with that. I could call person-to-person, but then I might not be able to get her when ~~ix~~ she is in a position to talk.

Maybe letters are better, after all. I'll try to do better from this end, even if I don't get any answers.

Love to you all,

Juanita

Revised Edition of "The Book of Mormon"

At Antone's House in Albuquerque
Wednesday about March 27/76

Dear Mother,

I've fooled with this machine, trying to make it go, until I found a nail file that the baby had evidently pushed in behind the rollers. Now that I've found the real trouble, I'll just go on anyway.

They make a great deal of the baptisms here, having them on one day and then waiting until Sunday to have the confirmation at the Church meeting.

lady

At Jana's there were two little girls and one/convert of about 40-1-or 2, so there was a large crowd at the Font. As soon as the thing was over, we went down to watch Kristin do some acrobatics. He's following Julie's pattern a bit. Only he has a number of other projects going at once.

I had decided to fly back to Salt Lake City, but always there has been something else here that they want me to share until now Janice has ~~xx~~ decided to drive to Salt Lake for other reasons, while I know that the real one is just that she does not want me to fly alone. It's easier to agree than to argue about it.

I got the Flu bug most of the family had, but it has almost cleared, tho' the glands on the left side are a little sore.

As of now, our plan is to drive to Salt Lake City Friday; she'll do what business she has on Saturday-- I think she plans to be home for Sunday. I'll do what I have to in the way of paying bills, checking with the University Publishers, and getting squared away. I have the book done down to the death of Uncle Will, and I think that's not a bad place to stop.

Nobody seem to agree on that, So I'll try to round out the closing chapter.

So I'll bumgle along, work as fast as I can, dispose of the house, partly furnished, and come home to live on the/ This may take a little doing at the best. hill.

You and I are almost in the same situation,; we can only adjust as best we can and pretend to like. We both have faith that I Children really want what they think is best for us.

So be patient a while longer. No matter what is ahead, we have a happy past to look back upon.

Best love,

Juanita

Juanita

1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City
Saturday Evening, June 13/76

Mary H. Leavitt

Dear Mother:

I called Karl to see how you were, and he told me that you looked right nice with your pretty hair all shampooed and curled. I expect him or Carla to look in on you often and keep me posted. I really think this is better than the hospital. I'll try to get down as soon as I can.

Janet and her children arrived this afternoon and will stay until Antone gets here on Monday. We will all go to Sunday School tomorrow.

I don't know whether I told you that Antone was giving a lecture to a group of scientists in Georgia, and will fly back here to join his family. It's quite a nice vacation for the children, as they had a good time with Kay's boys for a day. I think it's a good thing for children to get acquainted with their cousins.

her
Aunt Selena says that Orson & Berniece gave a birthday party the other day with nearly all the family there. She said that she saw me on the television the other night. I've quite a few people call to tell me that they listened in and were interested, and would like to learn more.

Willa & Thales are in town on another business trip for their store. Sister Smith showed them a beautiful pattern for a quilt, which they say they can really sell. They have customers from as far north as Canada for some of their quilt patterns.

Our snow is melting some, but there are some piled around yet. Today was right pleasant.

I hope that you are comfortable there, and that you can get acquainted with some of them, for most of them are wonderful folks who just can't take care of themselves without help. I may join you before many years.

Do you remember how you and Sister Adams--or was it sister Snnw--introduced the song COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS to the Bunkerville audience in Sacrament Meeting? It came out in one of the Church magazines, and you picked it up by singing the "Do, Re, Me," until you learned it. She had a rich alto voice, and you were a wonderful soprano. And the Bishop congratulated you both so warmly, for you were two "widow-women" while they were gone on their missions. This was your fast-day Testimony.

The most beautiful memories of all your children are of you and your guitar on moonlight summer evenings singing,; soon one or another dropped in until sometimes there was quite a little crowd.

There were no moving pictures or other entertainment in those days. Have a good night's rest, and wake in the morning glad to be alive.

I look forward to seeing you before too long.

All my love,

Quanta

1731 South 1400 East, Salt Lake City
June 15/ 76

Dear Mother, Vernon, Charity & family all

My last telephone bill was like a down-payment on the line, so I decided to write more often. They have changed schedules on me, where I got my mail about 11 a.m. on the dot, now I am the last one on ~~sh~~ the line, and he makes it to my house about 3:20. Not a lot of difference; just a bit of adjustment of the daily round.

Erne and Maria have been here over the week-end, and I've really enjoyed, and appreciated them. They spent a day at Provo, helping Gary make some improvements on his house, putting in a door-bell, and adjusting some other items. Gary came here with them and stayed here at my place. He attended all the Sunday Meetings in our Ward. He feels a little at home there; at least he has been there several times.

Late afternoon We-all: Ernest, Maria, Gary, & Vauna, went to that big resort "The Snowbird" for dinner, and they really put it on heavy. Never saw such steaks in my life.

The left early Monday headed for Keith's place in Montana, and will stop over with Kurt & family on the way back.

- - - - -

I was stopped here by one of the members of the "Practice Polygamy" women. I'm amazed at the number and their open proslyting. Maybe you remember Rhea Coombs, who had lived in Old Mexico. She has already published at least one book--the testimonies of women who felt that it was--and is-- the highest and noblest order of life. This young lady lives in South America-- not Central America-- NICARAGUA

She says she has spent years on her book, & now wonders how to sell it.

I confess that I sometimes wonder if they should not permit a man to take more than one. In every place where I have spoken at these "Lonely Hearts" groups the ratio is ten-to-one, or more, with half the girls right out and running. Lovely girls, educated girls, all preferring a part of a man rather than none. NO, that's maybe not true, but I myself think that this un-balance would be the best argument for permitting more wives than one. But what I think on the subject is not important and doesn't count/

I'd better get on the job--get off this deal, and see if I can't add a few paragraphs at the good old Q & C.....

Be a-seeing you again before long. In the meantime, don't lose faith in me entirely. I almost have, myself.

Best love,

Nita

Quanda Brooks

1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, Utah
July 26, 1976

Yvonne Davidson
865 Arkney Ave.,
Santa Clara, Calif.
95054

Dear Yvonne:

Thank you for your letter-- I'm glad to tell you that I also grew up in Bunkerville. Harley Adams and I had the same birth day: Jan. 15, and he was one year older than I. Tamsen was younger than I; her brother Dudley and sister Ethel were nearer and in the crowd during our early teens.

We always liked to play at Aunt Betseys place as very young children, and through all the years loved the family all. Though I liked all my relatives, the children of my Father's full brothers and sisters seemed extra-special. At that time Uncle Heber's was one of the better homes in town --a storey and a half high, with a large rock granary near, and good corrals of long poles-- He also had a barn to cover his hay-stack. the house and granary were still standing when I visited the place a few years ago.

I have just called Sister Donna Heath on the telephone, since it is her son who has worked Grandmother's over and made a Thesis out of it for the College. Sister Heath is in charge of the publications, a very able and dedicated lady.

She asked me to send your letter to her; she would like to answer it. I'd be pleased to hear from you at any time. But I must face it! My hands don't operate as well as they once did. When I submit my work for publication, I hire a professional typist.

Thank you for writing. I'll be glad to keep in touch with you.

All good wishes,
Juanita Brooks

17

1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, Utah
August 30, 1976

Todd & Betty Berens
13202 Sussex Place
Santa Ana, Calif. 92705

Dear Tod & Betty:

I don't know in all my long life a single time that wanted to find anyone as badly as I wanted to see you for only a few minutes. Here I had more of this silly Dollar Tree than I know what to do with. You are the only ones who who showed the least bit of interest in it. And I had already Göttrid of the people and picked up the seeds almost before you were out-of-sight. I'd have filled the back of your with "money."

Then here I am with all these bottles of pop and a package of ice cream that I can't even think of alone. But I just had no way to get in touch with you. SO

Here is a little packet of the seeds. I gave some to Kay's wife last year and she kept them till spring before she planted them. They didn't come up at all. It seems that they need the cold of the winter or the time, or something. I've never really planted them at all--cleared out the dry sticks, loosened the soil just a little with a rake, and forgotten about them.

So I suggest that you mark off a little space, stir up the soil, and sprinkle them about. If you have enough moisture to keep them damp, they should do fine. They don't come real early, so don't get discouraged too soon.

I'm considering working up a booklet on the Andrew Sprowl-Oliver Cowdrey- Reuben Miller hoax as a sort of extended article or booklet. It's hardly material for a book. It's something to consider, though, since the girls at Logan sent such a wonderful clear copy. I could enjoy working with this copy.

I'm considering as a title: THE MILLS OF THE GODS GRIND SLOWLY. Certainly this story of the Bogus Cowdrey has been a point of controversy long enough.

My only worry is that I am more and more aware that OLD AGE has stepped around the corner, grabbed me, and said, "I Got You! "

Enough! enough! You just keep going on like you're going on. You're in a position to do many, many things of value.

All Good Wishes.

Juanita Brooks
Juanita Brooks

1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, Utah
August 30/76

Dear Carol Brewer & Anne Wilde:

I have no words to thank you for the work you have done on this little Sprowl item, for it is truly valuable in helping us to understand what life was like in those olden days. Travel, out-side living, even travel by ship was so primitive, slow, uncertain. To me it is not strange, for until I was ten years old I had never seen a car or a train.

This story is not only important as it shows his experiences as that it pin-points some some events in the Mormon Church.

I'm considering doing a monograph which I'll call
THE WHEELS OF THE GODS MOVE SLOWLY
BUT THE GRIND EXCEEDINGLY SMALL.

My people will ^{not} be pleased --many of them will be angry. But that is just the way it was.

Much of it is brought out clearly in the Diary of Reuben Miller, and the \$500. that Sprowl carried made the whole thing possible, though he had not the slightest knowledge of it.

They had their bogus Oliver Cowdrey appear before the congregation and testify that he wrote the whole of the BOOK OF MORMON as Joseph dictated, and testified that it was assisted by Heavenly means.

Then many years later in Salt Lake City he appeared before the Judge and other members of the court and testified that it was all a fraud, and that he received for it \$500. in bills--the ones that Sprowl innocently carried, ~~xxxxxx~~

It seemed that following the terrible slaughter of P.P.Pratt, morale was low, doubts had arisen, people were discouraged and doubting. This little dramatic testimony did much to lift the morale of the whole group, until they could sing again, "All is well; all is well."

The fact that Reuben Miller, who had perpetrated the thing in the first place, wrote the speech, and directed its delivery, was one of the officers and present when the confession was made.

This may dispell another of our Mormon myths, and if it did actually impress the Saints to "Gird your loins, fresh courage take," some might argue that the end justified the means.

Anyway, they continued to make and out-fit the hand-carts by which means hundreds came into Zion, singing "All is well, all is well."

Forgive me. I didn't mean to go on so long. THANK YOU SO MUCH.
I try to compensate as I can. Sincerely,

Juanita Brooks

1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, Utah
August 30/76

Dear Carol Brewer & Anne Wilde:

I have no words to express my gratitude for the work you have done on this Sprowl manuscript. In all my efforts I have not come to half the results that you have.

I'll try to see that your work by one way or another. But for what it is worth, and it is worth much, we can present it.

I have considered a short book--maybe just a pamphlet - which I will call, THE MILLS OF THE GODS GRIND SLOWLY, but
THEY GRIND EXCEEDINGLY SMALL.

1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, Utah 84105
Sunday, Sept. 19/76

Dear Gene,

I don't know how you put up with me for so long. You should have sent me home. I certainly appreciate your patience; with all the other responsibilities, I just made one more. How you do all that you do, for as many as you do, is a mystery to me. Somewhere, surely, someone is keeping record.

Believe me, I appreciate it. Just to be around with you, to know a little of the individual that you are helping, with no thought of any reward or appreciation-- well, I'm ashamed of my closed-in existence.

Willa is up again this week-end buying materials for her Hobby-Shop. She's more relaxed and happy, though, because Thales was appointed to be on the Dixie College Faculty as director of -- I'm not just sure of what they call his position. Whatever it is, they're much pleased.

I'm going down with her to keep her company on the road, but most of all to look over the situation there and decide which of the two houses there that I will live in. Then I must get together with my brother Dudley, who insists that he is buying this place.,.....

I dread the confusion of the move. I had hoped that I could pull this thing together quickly, but it's not all that simple. Just too many things to have to handle.

I'm right happy, though, that the girls took the last two volumes. They will appeal to more people than the first. I really believed strongly that they will "go over." George Laub is an excellent reporter.

JOHN PURSIPHER'S journals give the most detailed account of the boys who wintered on top of the mountain that winter. The family has them all copied, I understand.

Well, enough of all this. Thank you so much.

Sincerely,

Juanita
Juanita Brooks

1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, Utah
Sept. 23/1976

Dear Mother,

I just got back from Logan, where I spent the week-end with
with Ione Bennion. She had a little dinner party honoring some
of her friends who were just returned from a long trip. I visited
Bob & family; his son George was home on a brief vacation from
the Marines. He is certainly a fine young man even if his face is
hairy. He is in the medical corps, but he has to get diving, too.

Florence wanted me to have a long dress to be in style, so she
has a black velvet skirt that she had me fit. She'll get a blouse,
too, she said. I think the skirt is more than enough, but she insists.

I had a long telephone talk with Ruth Shaver, and she asked
about you and the family; she is in a Rest Home, and would like to
hear from you or any of the family. Her address:

Mrs. Ruth Shaver
31 South Main, Apt. 1
Midvale, Utah 84047

WRITE TO HER WHEN
YOU HAVE TIME

I wouldn't know her if I saw her; in fact, I don't think I have
ever met her. She seemed to know us all, though, and kept me on
the line a long time before she ran down. She's really lonesome.

I'm going to vote today of course, though I don't know enough
about any of the candidates. Will Brooks was Democratic Chairman
in Washington County for so many years; I think Cal Rampton has
been an outstanding Governor (I'm partial to him because he flew
down in a one-man plane to come to Will's funeral).

Dudley wants this house; Sue stored a dining table, couch, and
haddock in the basement, so it looks like he'll get it. I must
come to Dixie soon to see just how I am to get set up.

My telephone bill sky-rocketed so high that I resolved to
write more and talk less....

Interrupted here-- Sister Smith stopped in on her way back from
her hair-dresser. Her little daughter is in Dixie so she is much
interested about how things are going down there.

Write me when you get the notion. I'll try to be more regular
myself.

Best love,

Juanita

Aug 2, 1976



Dear Juanita,

I was so excited to get your letter today. I appreciate you taking the time out of your busy schedule to write to me. I also appreciate the help I'm sure Sister Neath will be able to give me.

I wanted to write and tell you I am ~~the~~^a granddaughter of Ethel Hardy Bradshaw and in your letter you had said you were in the same crowd as teenagers. That was very exciting to me because I met my grandmother (Ethel) one time and that was when I was 4 - so you see I don't remember her. The only things I know about her are through my mom. My mother's name is Merle and she married Michael Zoradi.

I've only seen 1 picture of my ⁽²⁾ grandmother and she seemed to look alot like my own mother. I enclosed a picture of my family - I would like it back. From left to right.

Jan (my sister-in-law) my brother Steve, my mother, my husband, myself, my dad, my other brothers Mike and Mark.

If you have any pictures or can remember anything of interest about my grandmother I would appreciate you sharing it with me.

I know my grandfather Ruben was baptized in the church but never active and because of that my grandparents fought alot over the church - hence my mother has had a very negative feeling about Mormons all her life - It was a real blow when I joined the church. We were raised Catholic.

(3)

It makes me sad because my family are really choice people.

It might be interesting to you to know that others of Ethel's grandchildren have joined the church - My Uncle Jim's children have all joined.

Thank you again for writing me.

Sincerely,

Yvonne Howardson

865 Orkney Ave
Santa Clara, Ca

95050



Yvonne Davidson
805 Arkney Ave
Santa Clara, Ca
95050

3-11-68
Ethel
Hutchins
Grand Wright
AUG 22 1968
13

Janita Brooks
1931 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, Utah
84112



Utah State University

UMC 05

Logan, Utah 84322

THE UNIVERSITY PRESS

August 27, 1976

Dear Mrs. Brooks:

I hope this helps. Anne Wilde (Glenn's wife) and I both went through it and then worked together on trying to fill in some of the blanks.

The copy you have^{may}/clear up some of the blanks or our mistakes. On the Xerox copy, we put the page number above each page. The page numbers are written in by hand on the typed manuscript.

Please call or write if we can help you with anything else.

Yours truly,

Carol Brewer

tt

w

m

---for many years.

Interrupted here by a long-distance telephone call that lasted too long and was concerned with other things entirely. But I DID find one blue-backed book which I'm saving for you. I think I have more in the basement cellar in St. George, and if I do, I'll let you know. Maybe you'd do better to write me within a couple of weeks.

I'm interested in your writings; I like poetry. Why don't you send me a sample. What I'm really trying to say is "LET'S KEEP IN TOUCH!" Bye for now.

Sincerely,

Juanita Brooks.

I was glad to get your letter and to learn where you are and how you are. It sets me to wondering/ All the members of the family. I passed up and down that road taking horses to pasture or bringing the up for the mail run the next morning

Dear From,

Mrs Walter Pulsipher
7221 Pleasant Rd
Fair Oaks, Calif.

1731 South 1400 East, Salt Lake City,
Utah. Dec. 6, 1976