

home in Syracuse, Utah.

LG: Tell me your memories of how the family divided the goods and how each wife received the food they needed.

LC: Father had a storeroom over in Aunt Mary's house. In the middle of the store room was a floor suspended up about six inches from the main floor held on each corner by ropes to the ceiling where the sacks of flour, sugar, and other things were put to keep it from the mice. Then around the room were bins of beans and pounds of butter and cheese from Father's cattle in Georgetown, Idaho. We also had rice, raisins, other dried fruit, soap, and all kinds of things that Father would buy wholesale. I remember boxes of oranges. We thought that was special. Then there were also bolts of cloth. All the members of the family would have an opportunity to go to this store room in sharing the things in there.

One day my mother said, "Oh, we haven't any sugar. We're right out of sugar. Here, you take this bowl and go over to Aunt Mary's house and tell Aunt Mary we need some sugar." Aunt Mary was boss. My mother and Aunt Mary got along all right. Then Mother was that way; she gave into what Aunt Mary wanted. She said, "Now you go over and be sure you tell Aunt Mary what you have come for out of the storeroom." So I went and got the sugar and took it to Mother. If we needed flour or other things, Aunt Mary would give her permission. We always respected Aunt Mary. She was a lovely person, gracious to us all. She was also a leader in the community.

One day I was outside playing. and I could see the Clark twins that lived up on the street. That was Timothy and Clara Clark's twins, my nieces. They were about my age or a little older. They had on dresses with cloth like mine. So when I got home, I said, "Mother, Timmy's children had clothes on, and the cloth was just like mine. Only, Mother, of course mine was prettier because you I had ruffles on it and lace on the ruffles and bows and tucks." She said, "That was in the storeroom, and they had access to go in the storeroom and get what they wanted. I had access to do it too. So that is how it happened."

LG: The storeroom was not just for your father's two wives?

LC: This was for his whole family.

LG: You mean also for his married children. They could use it too.

LC: Yes. Our family lived the United Order.