

go to church", but "We will go". She never forced us to go, but she encouraged and took us. She was an influence for good among all who knew her. She expected us to do what was right and we knew it.

We were taught that everyone must do his or her part but she worked with us. She believed that punishment should be a result of the misdemeanor, and as a result I, Maurine, learned some very valuable lessons at a young age. For example: Rhoda and I took turns doing the dishes; it was Rhoda's turn but she was busy with something else and mother asked me to do the dishes. I objected and hid behind the door. Mother said: "Alright, you don't need to, I will, but you must stand behind the door until I'm done." She was all afternoon doing those dishes, or so it seemed. Another time I had a new hat and mother had given me an elastic to sew on it to hold the hat in place, but I failed to do it. As we went to Primary my hat flew off and I had a wild chase after it. Mother waited for me without a word until in Primary as she was conducting she told a little story about, "A Little Girl Who Didn't Obey."

Mother's great goal in life was to see all her children get an education. Although times were hard and going to high school wasn't the thing to do in our town, she made it possible for all of us to graduate from high school, mostly from the Fielding Academy in Paris, Idaho. She instilled in us at an early age a desire to learn, a love for good literature, and the joy that comes from reading.

After seeing us through college and settled--she had four children graduate from college in four consecutive years--she felt that her mission in life was completed. Although Melvin had not completed four years of college, he did attend the Agriculture College in Logan, filled a two or three year mission, put in a stint in the army during World War One, and managed the ranch a number of years (and at critical times) thus using up the possible college years.

But mother found her mission in life was not completed. Walter's wife Violet became ill and she went there to help and after Violet's death she stayed to keep house and help care for his two young sons until Walter remarried in 1933. She spent a little time with me (Maurine) then went to Logan where she planned to stay with her sister Emily Richards and do Temple work. She had been there but a short time when my husband was called to preside over the Tongan Mission. When she heard that she said: "My work is not done yet. Maurine needs me." So she came and stayed with me until Rubin returned two and a half years later. Then she went to Salt Lake to live with Rhoda until her death October 16, 1938. She was buried in the Farmington cemetery.