

the top it had a flat roof, and then it slanted down. We had Dormer windows coming out of each of the bedroom windows. It was a very pretty home and I was always proud to take my company in my mother's home. We used to cut apricots and peaches, and we'd take them up on top of the roof to dry. We had a mosquito net to put over them, so if there were any flies up there, they wouldn't get on the fruit.

Keith How did your mother feel about Mary?

Laura Aunt Mary and my mother got along real well together. Father used to always come over and have lunch at my mother's home. If Aunt Mary was standing on her porch, mother would call to her, "Mary come over and lunch with us today". Aunt Mary saw a beautiful geranium blossomed in the window and said "Oh Susan your flower just grew so beautiful", and mother said, "Mary you take that geranium right home and put it in your window." Never in my life did I hear my mother say an ill word against Aunt Mary. It seemed like I had two homes; part of the time I'd be over at Aunt Mary's house, and the rest of the time I'd be home with my mother. Aunt Mary had a beautiful big library and I'd curl up in a chair and sit there and read. My mother also had a beautiful library. Our home was furnished very beautiful, and the rooms were nice and large and we had four bedrooms upstairs and I had a bedroom to myself. Aunt Mary would come over and see my mother quite often and mother would be over to Aunt Marys. Fathers bedroom had a door that opened out onto the porch and my brothers used to take loads of hay to town they would be up early in the morning at 4 o'clock, they would load this hay on the rack the night before and at 4 o'clock in the morning they would get up to drive them to Salt Lake to sell the hay which of course was already sold ahead of time to people in Salt Lake. Certain people in Salt Lake were their customers. They, my brothers, were always saving, though my father had money and could well afford to buy lunch, they always took a lunch with them from home to Salt Lake. Often times my brother Eugene would bring home some broken crackers, he worked at a cracker factory; other times he would bring home some broken candy. We younger children would always flock around to eat these goodies- I was second to the youngest and my brother Horace was younger.

Keith Do you feel that your family lacked anything because they were a second family?