

Memories of Wilford Brimley Living In Lehi From “You Know You’re From Lehi...”

Malissa Phillips

You know you’re from Lehi when you remember Wilford Brimley living there. And the cranky old fart yelling at you everytime he saw you down by his place. Heaven help us kids that had to walk past his house..

Susan Howard Fackrell

When he would come to the stop sign going toward Trinnaman, he would blow right through it and almost hit us everytime. Scary times!

Timothy P. Naylor

He mooned me once. You could weave a rug with the hair on his butt.

Randy Blackburn

He was always a grump at Kohlers. What a way to be remembered.

Polly Carson Tolbert

I used to think he was a cool old man before he moved to Lehi. After that I always thought he was a conceited old ass!

Ryan Lux

I bagged his groceries at Kohlers and he was so damn mean!

Penny Beckstrand

He swore up a storm down at the barber shop on State one day while my brother was there getting a haircut.

Malissa Phillips

He was a jerk, I spilled a glass of cold water on him once at the old Lehi cafe when I worked there. I never once said it was an accident. Pay back for being so cranky

Wilford...

Dana Nelson Graham

He reminds me of Scrooge, but he's a die hard poker player.

Stephanie Thayne Follett

His son brought Wilford's NICE truck out to our cheerleader car wash fundraiser...Being true idiot cheerleaders, we tossed the rags on the asphalt in between washes. Yeah...totally scratched up his rig with loose rocks. He (the son) came back to let us know what we'd done...Probably after having had to put up with a royal cussing from a P.Oed Wilford? He was really nice to us, and kindly let us know the error of our ways. Poor Guy...and Poor Wilford, he really seemed to be generally miserable? I remember when he lived out at the north west end of town, would be behind the Thanksgiving Point area now...before moving to the corner bungalow?!

Billy Brown

He used to come in the bank when I worked there in the early 80's. I went to college with his son John. I can see how people would think Wilford to be cranky, but he was reasonably nice to me, although I think he just wanted to be left alone. His sons Bill and John were always nice and good friends.

By the way, both Wilford and Bill live in Montana now. I think Lehi got too big for them. When I was in high school in the 70's....Lehi had maybe 5000 people.....maybe a little more. Now 50,000!!! I still can't believe it!

Holly Dietrich

Ugh! He used to come into Country Kitchen restaurant (across from Lehi Roller Mills) He'd run ya ragged for this, that, and the other and leave a shiny quarter or 2

for your tip on a \$20 check.

Marla Gardner

I never met him but he would always go to my grandma's yard sale every summer and my cousin sold him lemon-aid once! My grandma use to tell me that he hated being treated like a celebrity.

Victor Smith

Seen him in Lehi Cafe' many times having coffee while I was sluffing school.