

Interview of Leo and Edna Loveridge

September 6, 2005

Interviewer: Connie Nielson

with assistance from Layne Whittaker

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Connie: This is Layne Whittaker, he's going to be taping you today on behalf of the Lehi Historical Preservation Commission, the Lehi Museum, and the State Historical Society to collect your oral history. We're pleased to have you with us and hope this is a good day for you. And this is September 6, 2005.

Connie: So, first of all I'm going to begin with you Edna. Where were you born?

Edna: I was born in Lehi.

Connie: Where about in Lehi? Who were your parents?

Edna: My father was Chester Marion Smith, my Mother, Eva M. Hutchings.

Connie: And where about in Lehi?

Edna: I was born in Dr. Worlton's home. We didn't have a hospital as such at that particular time. Dr. Frederick (Fred) D. Worlton years earlier purchased the Thomas R. Cutler home at 150 East State. He utilized the second floor for his practice and labeled it "Lehi Hospital." Consequently, my birth certificate shows I was born in the Lehi Hospital. I would have been born at home if my Mother had not been hospitalized there.

Connie: Can you tell us a little bit about your parents? What did they do for a living?

Edna: Dad was a farmer. He had dry farm land in north Lehi and meadow land in southwest Lehi. He also farmed the Eli Clayson irrigated fruit tree and alfalfa farm in northwest Lehi. We lived in a two-room house with an "outhouse" at 685 North 20 West. We raised chickens and he had cattle. We always had at least one team of

horses, raised pigs, had a lamb or two, and raised a big garden on the lot. We never went hungry; we always had food to eat. Mother, I don't remember when she didn't run from one thing to another. Walking would have served her just as well, but she ran. She moved very fast. From the time I was little she picked raspberries at Luther Coates' berry patch north of the railroad tracks on 300 West. My earliest recollection is waking up from a nap under some of the bushes. She would take me with her. Dad would take my brother Keith to the farm with him. You couldn't leave kids alone.

Connie: How many siblings do you have?

Edna: I just have one brother, Keith. A second brother, Marion Chester, age three, died before I was born. They had the three children, two boys and me.

Connie: It sounds to me like they were very hard working.

Edna: They were. Mother, I remember, raised a big patch of corn which ripened in late summer. People would stop to buy some and if no one else were home I would go and pick it. I was told to always give at least 13 or 14 ears for a dozen. They gave good measure. They were hardworking people, who had farmhands during the threshing season. Mother and I would cook, not me very much but I helped, I guess. We'd take a hot cooked meal up to the farm everyday while the threshers were working.

Connie: Was that cooked on a coal stove?

Edna: Yes. It's all we had. It was a big coal stove with warming ovens up above. Supper was always put on the stove after the noon meal. We always had mush for supper because we ate our main meal at noon. It was corn meal, germade or cracked wheat for supper. And it would sit on

the stove. Mother would let the fire die out in the summer after dinner, or lunch, which we ate at midday. She would start it cooking when there was still heat and then she would just leave it on the stove and it would stay warm throughout the day.

Connie: So what did you eat for breakfast?

Edna: Breakfast was a good meal. We always had oatmeal, eggs and hash brown potatoes until Dr. Eddington came and took my father, who had a bad heart from the time he was born, off the fried potatoes. He said they weren't good for him. And he took him off the fried eggs and put him on boiled eggs. But the rest of us ate an egg and cereal. And we always had milk.

Connie: That sounds wonderful. Everything was cooked from scratch.

Edna: It was.

Connie: No prepared anything.

Edna: I don't remember anything. You couldn't buy it—or afford it if it were available.

Connie: Do you remember when you got electricity?

Edna: Yes. When I was quite little we didn't have it. And my Grandmother up on the bench didn't have it until quite a while after we did. Lamps were used, so we didn't stay up too late at night. And we were up when it got light in the morning. I was just little when the city put in the power and strung the wires to the house. I think at first they just ran on the outside of the wall but eventually they were embedded in the walls. Then you turned the button or knob and it turned the lights on.

Connie: I'm going to go back to one more thing that you can tell me about food preparation—can you give us an example of how you made something? By the pinch, the handful, etc. How did you measure when you were cooking?

Edna: Well, Mother was the cook. She was a real good cook. I think she used a lot of pinches, but she had measuring cups. I really don't remember. Leo's mother did the pinching and such.

Connie: So did you make bread often?

Edna: Because our family was small, I think we only made it once a week. And I think I told you on the phone that my father made better bread than Mother. Mother didn't have time. She was too nervous to knead it as much as it really needed. My dad would knead it and it never had holes in it. It was good bread.

Connie: What was your favorite food that your mother prepared for you?

Edna: I don't know, I don't think we had favorite foods. For birthdays we had angel food cakes, because we had chickens and had the eggs. My Mother could stir up a fried chicken dinner in nothing flat. If anyone would come she would go out, catch the chicken, kill, feather and clean it, then bring it in and cook it. And we had the garden so we had potatoes and vegetables. Somehow it all came together and it was a good life.

Connie: Leo, let me ask you, where were you born? And who are you parents and what did they do?

Leo: Well, I was born at, what is now 705 East Cedar Hollow Road in Lehi, just north of the present Junior High School. I had only lived there a short while before we moved to the next house which was 645 East. And I'm not sure of the circumstance, except I think it was a larger farm. Dad was trying to farm, and he wasn't having great success. He could see that he was going to lose the place. He was very proud and would not take welfare or anything of that nature. He was very much against the WPA and things like that because he felt like they were just relief. He was not about to accept a hand-out. So he set out selling King products, similar to Watkins and Raleigh. That didn't work out too well, so he then decided he'd try the store business. He rented a small building on Salt Lake's West side and stocked it with approximately \$85 worth of groceries. He would go there early Monday morning, spend the week, and return late Saturday night, repeating the scenario each following Monday. One Monday morning he was startled to find a fire had destroyed practically everything. So he brought what he could salvage, and soon rented the abandoned Sego Lily School Building. It had to be right around 1930, I guess, because that's when they discontinued using the building for school. He did some renovating, and opened a store in the front part of the building; we lived

in the rear. He was doing fairly well when some school board members came by. When they saw what had been done, the rent soon doubled. Dad felt it prohibitive, so he asked about buying it. They told him to make an offer, which he did—\$2500—which was refused (I understand the school was sold years later for \$1400). We then moved into a little house about a block west to which he had added a store front and some additional rooms. That became the 4th Ward Cash Store, and that's where we worked and lived. I was very young about that time, perhaps seven or eight.

Connie: What were the names of your mother and father?

Leo: Dad was George Charles Loveridge and Mother was Olive Lillian Hartwell Loveridge.

Layne: Could we also get your birth dates?

Leo: September 19, 1923 for me. Dad had married earlier, and had three daughters. When he was 19 his Bishop called him in and asked if he would like to go on a Mission. He said he would, so the Bishop then asked if he and his family could support him on the mission. They were nearly destitute and he said they could not. So, he was told he could not be called. Years later, after marriage and three young daughters, he was called on a Mission to England. (Fortunately, he also had financial support from his Father-in-law, Parley Austin). He was called back about halfway through the mission because his wife was seriously ill (actually he spent Christmas on a ship going to England and the following Christmas on a ship returning). Before she passed away a few years later mother came over arriving first in Canada. Later, Dad furnished required certification that they would support her, if necessary, if she came to the United States. When she came to Lehi, Dad's wife was bedridden. My future mother took care of her and the three girls. After her passing, I think it was only about six months until Dad married Mom. That was in 1920. The relatively short time stirred up gossip, even though I, their first-born didn't arrive until 1923 Dad's first wife's sister lived in the ward and was most vindictive.

Connie: I need to ask you a little about the little 4th Ward store. How many years were they in business?

Leo: That I can't tell you for sure, probably thirty years or so. In 1930 I think he started, right in that neighborhood.

Edna: It was going when Brent was born and he was born in 1948. All our kids went up there in their early years.

Leo: I can't tell you for sure when it was, nor when he felt the need to retire.

Connie: I remember when I went to the 4th Ward church. And I remember the little store over there. I went over there a lot.

Edna: On Decoration Day our whole family, the Smith family, always met at the cemetery. That was a holiday and I don't recall what we did, we went somewhere for a picnic or something, but the whole family was there. We children would walk over to that store and Leo years later explained a situation I was not aware of. We would buy a "Milk Nickel" as they were called—chocolate coated ice cream on a stick.

Leo: They came in a box of 24, and there was a free one in each box.

Edna: They could tell which one was free. Years and years later he asked, "Did you ever wonder why you got a free one every time you came in and I waited on you?" I said, "No, I just thought I was lucky." Even back then he was giving me free ice cream.

Leo: She was a cute little gal. I guess even at that early age I must have been deeply attracted to her.

I can't tell you exactly how long we actually had the store, but it had to have been about 30 years. Dad finally tried to get out of the store business. He sold it to a fellow from Tooele—traded a house and the store. The fellow had it for a year or so and then wanted to back out of it. Dad let him back out, but the inventory was down to virtually nothing. He suffered a very large loss.

Connie: Can you tell me what you sold there in this little store?

Leo: Anything you wanted—just about. Basically groceries; he also supplied meat although he was not a butcher. He would purchase the meat from one of the butcher shops in Lehi and resell it for the same price, or sometimes even less than he

paid. We had one family, in fact it was the family that bought our house when we lost it, who had leg of lamb every Sunday. It was traditional, and he would supply that leg of lamb. He was very fussy about the cut that he got; making sure he got a good one every Saturday.

Connie: So at the time this store was in its prime, there were several other stores in the community. Can you tell us some of the others in the community?

Leo: Well, there was Johnson's, the People's Store on State Street, Larsen's on Main Street, and Broadbent's.

Edna: Those were big stores, though.

Leo: All except Johnson's. It was probably comparable to ours.

Connie: What about the Fox store?

Leo: I don't remember that one.

Edna: Oh, you mean the little one on the corner on 5th West?

Leo: I don't remember that one. Sometime during that period, George Peterson opened a small one. I think it was housed in his garage.

Connie: Across from the park?

Leo: Across from the park, yes—on the southeast corner of 600 North and 100 East.

Connie: So we had little stores in our community to supply for the needs of the neighborhoods.

Leo: Yes. Dad would not sell cigarettes, because it required a special license. But he did sell the other tobacco products: Prince Albert and Velvet in cans, Bull Durham in draw-string bags (all roll-your-own tobaccos). Then there was chewing tobacco—Days Work and Horseshoe—in small brick form. People would sometimes call and ask if we had Prince Albert in the can. When we answered in the affirmative they would quickly say, "Let him out!" That was a common joke. We always kept all tobacco products under and behind the counter. They were never displayed. We had a meat cooler and counter. We also stocked most varieties of canned and otherwise packaged goods. I do remember that when the OPA came along, (Office of Price Administration), they issued regulations on what stores were

to charge, claiming that it would bring consumer prices down. I recall that we were told we must charge our customers six percent over wholesale. We had never made that large a profit so Dad just ignored the regulation.

Connie: Do you remember the time when they had the little tiny tokens? Tell us about those.

Leo: Yes, that was a Utah tax situation, and one small token was tax for a dime wasn't it?

Edna: The little ones were for a dime and the big ones were for a quarter.

Leo: I think one token was supposed to be paid tax for a dime and additional tax in those increments. Originally they were aluminum.

Edna: They were really lightweight. And then they turned to plastic. You might remember those. They were color coded to denote their denomination.

Leo: Oh, one other thing too, about the store, our hours were from 7 am to 10 pm. And even then, we had people knocking on our door. One in particular, I remember, came about 3 o'clock in the morning wanting a nickel loaf of bread. We didn't have one, the bread man would stop at our place heading out of Salt Lake toward Payson. He stopped because we were open early; then, if we needed more we would call one of the other stores, and he'd stop on his way back in late afternoon. We had run out of nickel loaves of bread, all we had were dime loaves. He threatened to take his business elsewhere, so Dad invited him to do so then. He relented and bought the dime loaf. That situation occurred frequently—the knock, I mean. We were also open on Sundays, after Sunday school. (Priesthood and Sunday school meetings were in the morning, so we would open after Sunday School for an hour or two). We would also open prior to and after Sacramento meeting which started at 7:30 PM and let out anywhere from nine to ten.

Layne: Excuse me, I don't know anything about the tokens.

Leo: They were tax tokens. That was one of the first ways of taxing food products.

Layne: Sales tax?

Leo: Yes. It was Utah State Sales Tax. I suspect this was shortly after the State first started taxing grocery items. It was more than just food; it was everything we sold.

Connie: We need to get some of those in the museum here because that would be very interesting. You were the first to tell us about the tokens.

How did you handle the milk? Today we just go buy the milk in the container, what did you do for milk?

Leo: There were some dairies then. In fact, there was a dairy there in the 4th Ward area. Up where they have the used car lot—in a small building on the northwest corner of State Street and 100 East.

Edna: It was on the corner there, it was run by Lionel Larsen.

Leo: Lionel Larsen. He even had a delivery route—I understand it was in the Magna area.

Connie: So would you buy the milk from the dairy and sell it?

Leo: We didn't sell an awful lot of milk, but yes, we sold some.

Connie: How was it packaged?

Leo: In glass bottles.

Edna: Most people had a milk cow. If they didn't they usually had a neighbor with one so they would buy from the neighbor.

Connie: Did you sell fresh vegetables?

Leo: Yes, when we were able to. But we didn't ship them in from California or places like that.

Connie: You bought them from the local farmers?

Leo: Some from the local farmers, and some from wholesale outlets. Oranges, bananas, and the like came from the wholesale people, none of the "exotic" fruits, such as mango, papaya, etc.

Connie: How large was the store?

Leo: That I can not tell you. It was a little bit bigger than the front room.

Edna: It probably would have been as wide as this room.

Leo: I would have to say at least 20 by 20—perhaps a little larger.

Edna: There was a storage room behind it.

Leo: Yes, there was a storage room behind it—on the northwest.

Connie: And the family lived behind that.

Leo: We lived in rooms beside it (northeast) and rooms behind them.

Connie: So you could take care of the 3 o'clock customers.

Leo: Well, yes, they knocked on our house door. We might not hear them from the store door.

Connie: Do you remember the first car in your household? Your father, did he have a car?

Leo: He always had a car, yes, as long as I can remember. The first one I can remember I think was a 1926 Chevrolet, but I'm not sure. I don't believe he ever had a Model T; he was a Chevrolet person.

Connie: Edna, did your family have a car?

Edna: Not at first. When we did, we ran it only in the summer because there was no antifreeze. When the weather turned really cold, Dad put it up on blocks and if we wanted to go any place you had to fill the radiator and take it off the blocks. But Dad had a great big sleigh and we had sleigh bells and horses. So we would go on the sleigh or we would walk. It was not unusual for us to walk up to Grandma's north of the cemetery.

Leo: We walked to school all of the time.

Connie: Where did you go to school?

Leo: The Grammar and Elementary Schools at 200 North, between Center and 100 West, where the Legacy Center is now.

Connie: Did you go there also?

Edna: Yes.

Connie: Are those memories good?

Edna: They are.

Connie: Were those good memories, Leo?

Leo: I have one bad one—really bad. I was in second grade.

Connie: Who was your teacher?

Leo: I had better not tell you. I don't want to on that one.

Connie: Who was your favorite teacher?

Leo: School was not my forte. It was Edna's but not mine. This particular teacher had a spelling contest. Once a week we'd have a quiz. She had some paper airplanes on a lined chart up front and the prize was going to be a toy airplane. In those days that really meant something. I was doing good; I could read and spell pretty well. My paper airplane was far ahead of all the others. Then one night I forgot my overshoes, started home without them and returned. I looked from the hall into the room and saw a boy standing on a chair moving his airplane some distance ahead of mine. I thought the teacher would certainly notice and correct the situation. But it was never corrected. With three more weeks to go I almost caught up to him—but not quite. She awarded him the prized plane and praised him lavishly before the class. Several in the class saw what had happened and criticized me for not challenging the teacher—before or after. I was just too bashful. That's why I will not tell you who she was. I really had no favorites until High School. As we were doing extra-curricular work after school, Margaret Thurman heard a remark that caused her to ask "Are YOU from the Fourth Ward?" She made no further comment when I said I was. I fully expected a mark-down in her class that term—but the A remained! She has to have been one of my very most favorites.

Connie: Who was your favorite teacher, Edna?

Edna: I liked them all, from the first day of school on. In first grade I went home and told Mother my teacher's name was Miss Fire Department (her real name was Freebairn). The whole class thought she was Miss Fire Department. But I liked school—always have. Miss Fox was our English reading teacher. I remember giving a book report to her and I could see her probably thinking "isn't she ever going to quit?" But I enjoyed every minute of it.

Leo: Edna loved school from day one. I don't know how we ever got together in that respect

because I didn't care for school until I was practically out of it. Toward the end there I started enjoying it some.

Connie: Now Leo, I'm going to go back to the area you grew up in. Can you tell me about the 4th Ward church? I haven't had anyone tell about the 4th Ward church yet.

Leo: Well, it was built in stages. I just read that recently. I could loan you the 4th Ward Centennial book to tell you about it. They built the basement first. And they built it high because of the water table. They apparently were going to purchase land further west but the water table was way too high there. Anyway, that was not deemed good enough, so they went over to where they actually built it because of the water table. However, it was still high enough that the basement windows were all above ground. They met there and over at the Sego Lily school for a period of time. I especially remember the basement had curtains on wires that you used to separate classes. It didn't cut the noise down very much but there was a bank of rooms on the west side in the basement.

Connie: So did they have a big hall for recreation?

Leo: Yes, that's where the curtains were. You just put the curtains back and forth to make rooms. You could dance there—have parties.

Connie: Then what happened to the top of it?

Leo: Then they finally built the top of it, and I remember there were no restrooms inside, because there was no running water at that particular time. But there were two outdoor restrooms. One had a crescent for the men and the other a star for the women, something like that. When they finished the upstairs, they included a colorful window on the west.

Connie: Stained glass?

Leo: Yes, stained glass. And now that they've built the new building, they have put that stained glass window inside the new building.

Connie: So tell me about the floor, was it just a flat floor?

Leo: In the church upstairs it was a sloping floor. Downstairs in the basement it was flat.

Connie: So the chapel, you could sit anywhere and you were able to see.

Leo: Pretty well, yes.

Connie: Did they have choir seats?

Leo: Yes, some of them. Like all seating in the Chapel they were benches—even seating for the Bishopric, speakers, etc., were benches.

Edna: The stage was behind where the pulpit was and the choir benches were tiered up. Three or four rows anyway.

Leo: I remember I used to get quite excited when they cleared the sacrament table early. The sacrament table was on the north side. Whenever it was cleared early it meant the Gunthers were going to play their instruments. I enjoyed that; to me it was most beautiful music. Carl Gunther and his wife, Marie, played their zithers together. The zither is a musical instrument, a stringed instrument.

Connie: Now tell us who they are, and who are their children?

Leo: Orville Gunther is probably the one you would know best. They also had Marie Gunther Smith (she was the oldest daughter), Alice, Marcille, Eva, and a son, Lloyd. Carl was born in Germany; his wife, Marie Rutishauser was born in Switzerland. They met in Salt and were married in the Salt Lake Temple. They lived in a home they had built earlier in Salt Lake. He worked for the Alta Club. Although the pay was good he vehemently disliked the job because he felt that bowing to people, etc., was most demeaning. During that period he worked part time with an uncle in his ironworking shop. Ultimately they moved to a farm (or ranch, as he viewed it) east of the Se-go Lily School House. Lehi had no culinary water system there at that time so life was especially difficult for Marie, who had been accustomed to a substantially higher living standard; Carl farmed, worked some at the Sugar Factory, and utilized a shed to do some iron work.

Edna: It was his chicken coop.

Leo: I'm sure that is correct—it was a chicken coop; he used that for his metal working. And that's how he got into the metal working busi-

ness. We're going to donate a tub to the museum if they want it, that he made there—a bath tub.

Connie: Tell me a little about the 4th Ward. You said you had Sacrament meeting at night, you said there was no regular time?

Leo: No, the regular starting time was seven thirty; the irregular time was dismissal. It was supposed to be out at nine but one bishop in particular had to recap the entire meeting so we'd often get out as late as ten—or even later. One thing you'll ultimately hear about was that we were on the “wrong side of the tracks” in Lehi. Orvil Gunther explains it better in his book, where he said that the aristocrats lived in lower Lehi, the rough element in the Junction, and the in-betweeners in the 4th Ward.

Edna: I grew up in the “Junction.”

Leo: Downtowners, Junctionites, 4th Warders or Se-go Lilyers. It was felt, it was noticed. When we came to school I picked up on it real quick. You just weren't totally accepted.

Connie: So it must have been a lot of farmers that made up that ward then, right?

Leo: Basically it was farming, yes—although farming was certainly not confined to those areas.

Connie: Tell me, you came from the 3rd Ward area?

Edna: I did.

Leo: But she was right on the border. And she made friends with some of the “aristocrats,” not recognizing any distinction.

Edna: No, when I was young the 3rd Ward was a good ward. There were a lot of people who were very poor. They probably didn't have money enough to buy church clothing, but it was a fun ward to grow up in. I can remember as a child, and don't ask me why they had them, but they had dances where they would have Carter's Orchestra come, the building would be filled, and they would dance those old dances, the Quadrille, and others. I can't remember the names of all of them. My Dad would teach me to dance them. Mother would sit out, and he would teach me all of those dances. Some of them you didn't need partners, danced as groups—or line dancing today.

Connie: So when were the dances, was there a particular night?

Edna: Saturday nights, mostly. Friday nights or Saturdays, I don't remember. But I would go to the dances with Mother and Dad. I don't know why I went and Keith didn't when we were little. We had a good time.

Connie: Could you tell me how this building was heated?

Edna: They had a furnace in that building when I remember it. Maybe earlier it didn't, but I remember the 3rd Ward as it looks today.

Connie: So it hasn't really changed.

Edna: No, not outwardly. By the time I remember it had a furnace down in the basement which was coal fired, I think. And it had the stage, and the floor was flat.

Leo: That one did have a flat floor there.

Edna: So we'd have all the meetings in that big room—they would push the benches back and arrange them around the walls for activities.

Connie: They didn't have a recreation area like they did at the 4th Ward?

Edna: No, they didn't have a basement with rooms. There was one class room and a kitchen on the ground floor. I remember when Mother was in the Relief Society Presidency and I was just little, they took turns washing all of those little sacrament glasses every Saturday.

Connie: Little glass ones?

Edna: Yes, little glass ones. Mother would take me, and she would wash and scald them and put them upside down on a clean, dry towel. It was my job to wipe them dry.

Connie: So did they have a pitcher then to fill them?

Edna: Yes, I think it was a silver pitcher.

Leo: If you had a really big crowd might you have gotten some of the same glasses?

Edna: Oh, I don't think they did that. They had enough glasses to fill clean ones. There seemed to be a million of them.

Leo: I filled some up in the Fourth Ward, I remember.

Edna: I hope we were more sanitary than that. There was no separate chapel, but it had an upstairs. And there was a landing where the stairs turned and kept going further up. The bathroom was on the landing.

Leo: You had a bathroom?

Connie: You didn't have to go outside?

Leo: Well, we had one later on.

Edna: And then we had the scout room and two other rooms upstairs, classrooms plus the two downstairs.

Connie: That sounds great. You said something about a Segó Lily school. Can you tell me anything about that?

Leo: Yes, they had closed it down before I was there. They erected it in 1894 and added to it in 1913. It was closed down in 1930. That's about all I know about it.

Connie: Your schooling was important to you, and after the Grammar and Elementary, where did you go from there?

Edna: To the high school.

Leo: Across the street.

Connie: What grades were attended in high school?

Edna: 7th, 8th, and 9th grades were called Junior High; 10th, 11th, and 12th were high school. But we were all together in the same building at the same time. Some Junior High classes were held in the Grammar School building and the students walked to and from them.

Connie: Do you remember having an auditorium?

Edna: By the time we got into high school the auditorium was built. Evidently before that they just met in the gym. In fact, when I was in grade school we used to go over there if they had assemblies or plays. All the younger children went over.

There is something else I remembered, after we talked on the phone. We used to have Sugar

Beet Days in Lehi. Maybe you've had people tell you about those.

Connie: Please tell us about it.

Edna: I don't know how many days it went on, but there was a parade. We have pictures of my father on the flat rack. It was being pulled by horses and the decorations were just four posts, one on each corner. The posts were decorated with crepe paper and flowers and stuff. In between the posts, streamers were strung—mostly red, white, and blue, I think. We had some coyotes that my Dad raised (there was a mother and two pups) that would be on the float. And it would just be an outdoor scene, with big rocks and sagebrush, and stuff. They didn't have a rodeo in the early days, that came in probably when I was about in Junior High School. But they had games and contests where the Grammar and Elementary school buildings were, and out where the football field was (where the Legacy Center and parking area are now). They had horse pulling contests, and I don't know what they used, but all the men would bring their teams. My Dad had a big horse named Prince and he was very strong. Whichever horse he was paired with made a very strong team, and my dad would win that pulling contest! They had to pull a certain amount of poundage. Everyone would stand and hooray for us! It was real fun!

Connie: So I guess Lehi has always had a celebration?

Edna: Since I can remember, but it was called Sugar Beet Days and it was in the fall.

Connie: When did it evolve to be a miniature parade? When did that happen?

Edna: Well, I have pictures of me pushing a doll buggy that we decorated. And boys would decorate bikes. We had a pet goat and it pulled the wagon. Or you put your rabbit in a pen in the wagon.

Leo: Didn't they say that it sort of evolved from the Around the Block Parade?

Edna: Yes, the Around the Block Parade from Primary.

Leo: The Second Ward was particularly involved in that, probably in good part because Wines

Park was always within the boundary of the Second Ward.

Edna: My doll buggy was all decorated up with crepe paper and you'd always dress your doll up too.

Leo: We tried hard to keep it a miniature parade. But we were unsuccessful. The bigger floats began to always win the prizes, which for all practical purposes effectively eliminated any incentive to build smaller floats.

Edna: Even though it was a miniature parade, and that started after we were married each float was supposed to be on a single coaster wagon. One year someone had one on a hayrack pulled by a tractor. It was nice and big, won the top prize and we strongly feel that started the end of the little one coaster wagon—the miniature concept—parade. What happened, we threw it away, didn't we?

Leo: Yes. The committee refused to make—and mostly enforce—any real regulations.

Edna: We once had a replica of the old bandwagon that just fit on one coaster wagon. And it held six kids, one at the top and two below—front and back.

Leo: It didn't win a prize but it was fun. The kids were playing kazoos. Remember those? We got applause all along the route! But no prize—no other public recognition!

Edna: Yes. Brent was too little, I think to ride it, wasn't he?

Leo: Yes he was—more about the “miniature parade” concept. Especially in the '50's each of the five (and then seven) LDS Wards were expected to enter six floats. While I was in the Bishopric we allotted \$10.00 per float to each of the “Auxiliary” organizations. This was workable and affordable. But as we all saw the larger, more lavish, and certainly more costly floats were garnering virtually all prizes, it became tempting, even among the wards, to build fewer, larger and more lavish floats that could win prizes (cash awards) if for no other reason than to attempt to recoup some of the construction expense. Later on, a different committee attempted to limit size by specifying outside dimensions, but this, to me, also appeared unenforced, if not unenforceable. Precedent seemed ingrained. Personally I cringe

whenever I now hear people referring to our parade as “miniature.”

Connie: So that’s how the parade started in Lehi. It went from the horse and wagon to the Around the Block coaster wagons and now it’s evolved.

Edna: And the city kind of took it over.

Connie: So our parade really has a history then.

Leo: Oh yes.

Connie: What games did you play in your early years? Then tell me what happened with dating when you were teenagers?

Edna: We played neighborhood games after supper at night. All the kids went out in the street. We played in the middle of the street. There were very few cars that traveled our street, or, after the garden was gone we played in our garden area. We played baseball and Annie-I-Over—and as far as I know we never broke a window. We would sit on Uncle John’s lawn and play, charades—when you go, “Oh hi oh”, you know. Anyway, we played games but most of the people that lived in my neighborhood were cousins. We all grew up together and we just all played together. Some were older and some were younger—but age didn’t seem to matter. That was our social group, I think.

Connie: What did you do when you got a little older then?

Edna: We still went in groups. I guess you could say that we group dated.

Connie: Where did you go?

Edna: To the show.

Connie: There was a show house here?

Edna: Two of them.

Leo: The Royal, uptown on State street , and the Cozy, downtown on Main Street..

Edna: The group that I grew up with, I don’t know how it started, but the boys seemed to get together and say, “Let’s go to the show.” And they would ask a girl if she wanted to go to the show. The boys would all get together and go to the first house closest up the street; I think I was the first one that they picked up. Then they would pick the next girl who was closer to the

show, so by the time we got to the show we had the whole group. And then afterwards they just dropped you off the same way, in reverse order.

Connie: Walking?

Edna: Yes. Mother was quite creative if there was a group. They would drop Maurine McKeller off first because she lived nearest the show house. Then they would come to my house and Mother would make them Boston cream pie or cake was always ready. She would invite everyone in and we would have a party after. We played games but not for too long. She always had something to eat after, which everybody liked. There was a group of four or five or six boys that would come and maybe a few girls.

Connie: Did you dance at all?

Edna: They had the merry-go-round dances in Mutual. They went from Ward to Ward. One time it was in the First Ward, the next time in the Second Ward, and so on. We went to those but they weren’t date dances, they were just stag.

Connie: Did you do anything else? Like roller skating?

Edna: Oh, yes, they had roller skating up at the building on State Street east of the Royal.

Connie: People’s Co-op?

Edna: Yes, the People’s Co-op—before the People’s Co-op. And they had the Spring Fling that was over here in the DansArt. The school dances were held in the DansArt until they built the gymnasium in the high school. Weddings were held in the DansArt and they usually danced then, you know.

Connie: Leo, what did you do for entertainment from early on?

Leo: Not an awful lot because the store was open and I was usually working. We did play some of the same games occasionally.

Connie: You were a busy worker.

Leo: It seemed like it. I didn’t feel like I was over-worked though.

Edna: In the evening Dad always played solitaire. He would clear the table off and the table pad was marked for tiddly-winks, you know how the lines were drawn with the box in the middle. In

my family there were four of us and we would play tiddly-winks at night. He would just play solitaire at night. We played all sorts of board games. If a friend came they would join in. My folks were great Pinochle players. They had a group that they played with. And they taught me to play, which I very much enjoyed. It was home games or board games.

Connie: You said your mother worked. Where did she work and what did she do?

Edna: Something else comes to mind. Way back we used to have tramps coming around asking for hand-outs. If you gave them something there was some kind of mark they put on your fence or gate post so any others who came later would find the mark and know they would be fed. Everyone had a fence because of the animals that roamed the streets.

Something else—in late Summer or Fall, a small group of traveling Indians always pitched their teepees north of the creek, across from the present Bob Chivers home (9910 North 8000 West) for a few days. Somehow Mother always found out when they were there and we went out, picked a large amount of corn, and took it to them. I went with her; they always recognized her and she did them. They were obviously friends and it is still a mystery to me that, while they didn't speak English, both sides communicated with each other. These experiences dispelled any fear I might have had of Indians.

Mother and Dad both worked at the poultry plant during turkey season, plucking turkeys. Dad worked during the winters a sugar factory. I remember him going to Rigby, Idaho, and boarding with a family. He would come home every week or so. There was another plant in Idaho also. He worked at the West Jordan, Utah, plant until it closed—probably in the late forties.

Leo: That was after the Lehi plant shut down?

Edna: Yes, I don't remember my Dad working at Lehi. When I was right little he was working in the Idaho sugar factory in the winter. I don't think at that time Mother had an outside job.

During World War I, Mother worked for the Red Cross as a nurse. I don't know if she had formal training; I think it was just what she learned on the job. During World War II she worked at the

small arms plant in Salt Lake making munitions. Then she started working at the Lehi Hospital. She worked there until it closed. She then worked in the American Fork Hospital until she retired.

Leo: During the war she worked at the Remington Arms Factory on Redwood Road near 2100 South.

Connie: Were there a lot of babies born in the hospital? Did your mother do that part?

Edna: Very rarely would they deliver a baby in the Worlton Home Lehi Hospitals because the doctors generally delivered at home. When the building at 206 East State opened the situation changed and soon most Lehi births occurred there. Interestingly, Edith Strasburg reportedly delivered a phenomenal number because she worked straight graveyard when doctors were not immediately available. There seemed to be a lot of babies born during the night. She helped deliver a lot of babies. If the doctor didn't get there she would deliver them.

Connie: So what did your mother do at the hospital?

Edna: Just nurse. She assisted with operations, changed bandages, took care of patients, bathed them, dressed them, etc.—general hospital care. If they weren't busy they made bandages. There was a room that they worked in which had a sewing machine and they would also sew bed pads or whatever else needed to be done.

Connie: Do you know anything about the elevator that they had there?

Edna: It was slow.

Leo: It was water operated. It was very slow.

Edna: Very slow. They had a cook that cooked the meals.

Leo: Laundry.

Edna: The laundry person came in and did the laundry. That was all downstairs behind Dr. Eddington's office.

Connie: Do you remember anything about the crematorium?

Edna: No, I didn't know they had one. Did they?

Connie: They did. Your mother worked at the hospital for how many years do you think?

Edna: I really can't remember. It is on the retirement picture.

Connie: Estimate.

Leo: Twenty to thirty years?

Edna: Between twenty and thirty years.

Connie: What doctors worked there?

Edna: Dr. Eddington had his office there and Dr. Larsen. At first Dr. Noyes from American Fork would come over because we had an operating room. There were probably others. Until they built the new hospital, I understand American Fork's hospital did not have an operating room.

Leo: Well, Worlton originally opened it.

Edna: Yes, Dr. Worlton originally. He bought it and opened it in late 1926 or early 1927. He died in October 1931 and Dr. Eddington came in December that same year.

Leo: He came in. He did not buy it. At least, there are no records of that.

Edna: (A chronological history of the Lehi Hospital was given to Connie). This might be something you would like to have. Leo has done a lot of research work on it.

Connie: We would like to take your history and copy it today or if you would leave it with us, we will copy it to get the information for the museum here.

Leo: You may keep it. There were three Lehi hospitals. Because, wherever Dr. Fred Worlton opened his office he labeled it "Lehi Hospital." See this birth certificate (holding up a birth certificate showing a birth in "Lehi Hospital" which took place January 6, 1926 in the Cutler Home, 150 East State). He ran into a situation when he was talking to some ladies here in town.

Connie: Who are you talking about now?

Leo: Tom Bense, the man who is attempting to renovate the building at 206 East State. He said that he had been talking to a group of ladies in Lehi. One insisted she was born there in that building there—the Lehi Hospital at 206 East State. He asked when she was born and she

replied in 1925. I knew that Dr. Worlton didn't buy the building until 1926, so I spent some time at the County Recorder's Office, Provo, perusing the records. I was aware Dr. Worlton labeled each building he practiced in "Lehi Hospital." He didn't stay in the first place (518 North 100 East) very long, maybe a year and then he went to the Cutler Building, 150 East State, in 1914, where he stayed until moving into the building at 206 East State in late 1926 or early 1927 (originally a bank building). I provided Mr. Bense the chronological history garnered from my research that I gave you.

Connie: That is good information. We need to compile it.

Leo: I wanted to say one thing too about Mom and Dad. I think they were typical of the people of the area. They were very generous. We would go up to Highland every Sunday because Dad had two sisters and their families living there. They were dirt poor so he would take a box of groceries for each family. I recall when the Buhler place burned down during this period and they lost everything. They moved across the street south, actually into an old chicken coup with dirt floors. Lived there for years and raised a good bunch of their kids before, while and after adding on to it. They were hurting and so were Greenlands. This is typical of people at that time—they shared. I used to watch my parents fill each box—then, before they left, Mom would find a few more items to add.

One other thing about the stores, did you know that practically every store in Lehi almost went bankrupt for one reason—credit? It was so easy for people to run a bill but so hard for them to pay off a grocery bill when their money is already used up, or a doctor bill. We had one man that came to us. He had gone the rounds to the different stores in Lehi and come back to ours, without so much as a token payment, expecting to start again at the beginning. He was really upset when Dad wouldn't give him credit the second time without even a token payment on the earlier bill. He felt the first was no longer owed.

Connie: That was for the little stores?

Leo: The big stores too. Larsen's was once, that I am aware, on the brink of bankruptcy. They were probably all doing it.

Connie: Not too much different than credit cards?

Leo: Just about.

Connie: Leo, you told me that you worked at the steel plant. The steel plant this year is being dismantled and we will no longer have those buildings. Why was the steel plant built, how did they acquire their land, and what did we do with the steel plant?

Leo: It was built by and operated for the government, during the early part of World War II, actually before we were officially in the war. It was situated in Geneva because they were afraid of attacks on the Pacific Coast. I think people were paranoid about that. The government wanted a place away from the coast but where they could secure raw materials readily. Most of the iron ore came from Wyoming and near Cedar City; coal primarily from eastern Utah and Colorado. Other needed materials were readily available from Midwestern, even Eastern locations and could be shipped in because it was served by two railroads, with nationwide connections. Strategically it was an optimum place to build. After the war they put it up for sale and Kaiser, I understood, had the lowest bid, but wasn't considered sufficiently fluid at the time. So it was sold to U.S. Steel. They operated it until 1984. Even though it was one of the more profitable divisions it seemed not quite part of the eastern "family" more like a "step-child." A year or so later, after the Cannons bought it, I went to work there for a second time "for a few months." It took nearly seven years to quit.

Edna: During the war it was run for the government.

Connie: What did they make there? Did they just make the steel and ship it to make the tanks?

Leo: They made raw steel—slabs, plates and sheets. Some of the sheets and lighter plates were rolled into coils and sold in that form. For most of their existence a structural mill produced bars and different shapes—channels, angles, Z-bar, etc. All of the steel products could be further processed and/or ultimately manufactured into

anything requiring steel—tanks, trucks, howitzers, bathtubs, ships, automobiles, buildings, bridges, etc.—to name a few. The Structural Mill was shut down some years prior to the mill closure in 1984 and orders for that product transferred to other US Steel mills. While open, a Pipe Mill to the north of the plant was constructed where much sheet and plate product was fabricated into pipe—now carrying oil, gas, water, etc., primarily throughout the West. They also produced many saleable by-products, such as benzene, toluene, xylene, ammonium nitrate, ammonium sulfate, etc.

Connie: Once the war was over then, the reason it was built for would have been fulfilled.

Leo: Not at all. We had a big customer base locally, along the coast and inland—even some overseas.

Connie: Was that a great thing that happened to Utah County?

Leo: Yes. It was the biggest employer for many years.

Connie: Employed a lot of families?

Leo: Supported lots of families. Over five thousand employees for some period of time.

Connie: A lot of taxes.

Leo: Without the taxes our area would have been in deep trouble.

Connie: Now it's being dismantled what is going to happen to the property?

Leo: I have no real knowledge. Interesting to see how they dig it up.

Connie: Did you work for the steel plant?

Leo: I worked for U.S. Steel, yes, after it had been sold. I came home from the war in January 1946, and didn't start at Geneva until March 1949, retiring in May 1986. I returned when the Cannons started it back up in December 1988 and left in September 1995. Earlier, after High School graduation, I attended Henager's Business College in Salt Lake. They were a very strict, no-nonsense school that demanded students study and learn. I entered, thinking I would like to study Accounting. When they discovered I had taken type and shorthand in High School they

strongly recommended taking a stenographic course first—then, if desired, going into Accounting later—perhaps attending evening classes. This proved to be most extremely valuable to me later in the Military. After securing my Stenographic Certificate, they found me a job with Burlington Transportation Co. (a bus line) in Salt Lake, where I worked prior to and following my military service, until I went to work at Geneva. At this point, let me ask Edna to detail her work experience.

Edna: My work experience has always been clerical. During summer break, after finishing 11th Grade, I worked at Deseret Chemical until fall. I was offered a job after I graduated from High School, but I preferred to go to College. I went to Brigham Young University for a year, then applied for a job at Geneva and was hired in Purchasing. Leo and I were married November 7, 1945 and they wouldn't give me a few days off for that so I quit. After Leo returned to Hawaii I worked for Reconstruction Finance (a government entity) in Salt Lake. When Leo returned I received a call from my former boss at Geneva and returned as his secretary. After three years I quit to start our family. When our youngest started school I worked for two years at General Refractory, Lehi. Then I went to Lehi High School as a Secretary—staying for 29 wonderful years!

Leo and I were local newspaper correspondents for many years—first for the Deseret News, then also for the Provo Herald—also intermittently writing for the Lehi Free Press.

Leo has also been a part-time Travel Agent for about 25 years.

Leo: She has been a tremendous help—with anything I have done!

Connie: You served in the war? In World War II, could you tell me some war experiences?

Leo: I'm writing a book about them.

Connie: Just give us a synopsis then, don't give us the whole book.

Leo: I took Finance Basic Training at Fort Harrison, Indiana, then was transferred "overseas" to Hawaii, where I became Assistant Secretary to the Commanding General in Hawaii, at Fort Shafter (on the outskirts of Honolulu). This was

where my advanced stenographic training proved invaluable.

One of the first things I saw was the last instruction given to General Short prior to Pearl Harbor. Do you remember who was blamed for the war—Admiral Kimmel and General Short, Navy and Army Commanders in Hawaii when the bombing occurred on December 7, 1941? Do you remember that?

Edna: She wouldn't remember that. She's not that old.

Connie: I'm not that old but I remember them talking about it.

Leo: They were scapegoats. I saw that, myself, first hand. The last message said to expect something but under no circumstance do anything to alarm the civilian populace. No real warning at all. The navy got a similar warning. The navy's warning said:

"This dispatch is to be considered a war warning. Negotiations with Japan looking toward stabilization of conditions in the Pacific have ceased and an aggressive move by Japan is expected in the next few days. The number of equipment and Japanese troops and the organization of naval task forces indicate an amphibious expedition against either the Philippines, Thai, or Kra Peninsula, or possibly Borneo. Execute an appropriate defense and deployment preparatory to carrying out the tasks assigned in WPL 46."

That is all the warning Hawaii got. Hawaii was not mentioned! Yet Washington knew at that time (November 27) the Japanese fleet was en route to Hawaii. We now know that on November 25, about the time the fleet left Yokohama bound for Hawaii, Washington issued an embargo on all Pacific Ocean shipping along the northern Pacific corridor, sending it down south, providing Japan with totally clear sailing. "On November 25th", as Admiral Turner later testified, according to the 1946 Congressional report, "we sent the traffic down to the Tauris Strait so the track of the Japanese task force would be clear of any traffic." It is now common knowledge that Washington knew day, date, time and place, at least days, probably weeks, before the attack. It only cost 2,450 dead in a single day. It is also known that Washington loaded Pearl

Harbor with “junk ships” (older ships—with crews scheduled to be decommissioned). Our carriers, battleships, etc., were kept out of Pearl Harbor. I knew of the messages to the Hawaiian commanders, the “kangaroo court” type hearing that “established” Kimmel and Short’s “responsibility” and the President’s “finger-pointing” while I was in the military, but could not say or do anything derogatory about the “Commander-in-Chief.” Now, I do not face that restriction as a citizen. The other facts have now been undeniably established, primarily by Admiral Kimmel’s heirs (and much, if not most, through their use of the “Freedom of Information Act”) to the point Congress was literally forced to publicly admit both Kimmel’s and Short’s innocence (General Short reportedly committed suicide a few years after the truce)—and to publicly exonerate them. Most incredibly, however, even that body just couldn’t resist the temptation to add that Kimmel and Short must share the blame—but REFUSE TO SAY WHO THE BLAME SHOULD BE SHARED WITH. I am certain no one wants to accuse a President, even if he did say “the only way we can support a war is to be attacked on our own soil.”

Connie: So you played an important part.

Leo: I don’t know that I played an important part but I was able to get a really great overview of the war, especially the way it was planned—and executed. Planning was especially amazing. I got there in October 1943 and soon saw plans in the General’s safe for obviously elongated landing strips in Saipan, Tinian, and Guam. He told me they were for a very large plane that hadn’t yet been fully tested (the B29). And those islands were still in the hands of the Japanese. They didn’t start bombing from these bases until 1945, nearly two years later. When they started they literally decimated Japan. They had taken out, before the Japanese finally surrendered, all but one of Japan’s refineries. It was basically the B29s. The story was that they could carry enough fuel to “fly to Japan, drop the bombs, and get back to base, with a cupful of fuel left over.” They were heroes. My real reason too in writing the book was to try and let people know that the Army was there too. We were under the command of the Navy, and in the South Pacific the Navy was under the command of the Army. MacArthur was down there. The Navy had wonderful public

relations; we had zilch. So when you saw that the navy or marines were doing this or that, part of those pictured were actually army. Finally near the end of the war the General had “U. S. Army” stenciled on all of our equipment—tanks, trucks, jeeps, everything. Soon we saw a newsreel headlining Marines doing something, but with U.S. Army equipment on screen. It was pandemonium in our theater.

Connie: Where did they play the newsreels?

Leo: In the theaters, before the main show. They had the newsreels—RKO, Pathe, 20th Century Fox—and others, I can’t remember. They obviously were fed the information by the Navy. It was always at least a week or two after the engagement(s). (Films had to be flown to the mainland, processed, assembled, and flown back).

Connie: Very interesting information. Were you in the war then until the Armistice?

Leo: Oh yes, the Armistice came in August. The treaty was signed September 2nd. I even have a copy of all the communications between General Douglas MacArthur’s headquarters and the Japanese Imperial Headquarters. They negotiated from the time of surrender until the treaty signing—where and when to meet, the type of plane or ship to use, methods of communication, problems, etc. It took about fifteen days to accomplish. I have that full record in my book.

After the war the General had to come back to Washington and bring a good part of his staff to report on their Command’s role in the war. That was supposed to take about a week. Since he had additional space on his plane he invited his office staff to fly to the mainland, spend some time at home, and return with him.

Connie: General who?

Leo: Robert C. Richardson, Jr. I hitched a ride from Hamilton Field, near San Francisco, where his plane landed, to Hill Air Force Base, south of Ogden, and took the interurban from there to Lehi. The meetings took longer than expected, and I got a telephone call or telegram every few days, extending the time. It was almost three weeks that I was home. I caught Edna in a weak moment and she agreed to take a diamond. Then the fun began. We decided to get married

then, rather than wait until I returned. I couldn't get a Temple Recommend as my Church records were in Hawaii. I went to Church Headquarters in Salt Lake and was interviewed by one of the younger Apostles, Elder Harold B. Lee. He okayed my expired Hawaiian Temple Recommend for marriage in the Salt Lake Temple. Then, as Edna so succinctly remarks: "He spent our Honeymoon in Hawaii; I spent it in Lehi!"

Connie: Is there one story that you can tell us, other than the information you have told us about World War II that you remember quite definitely?

Leo: It sounds much the same—the untold story about the atomic bombs.

Connie: Tell me about the atomic bombs.

Leo: We got information about ten days before the atomic bombs were dropped. An Officer, carrying an Ultra Top Secret message to Washington, shared the contents with General Richardson. It was that Japan was ready to capitulate as soon as Russia would enter the war. To my knowledge that record has never been found—and I don't expect it ever will. A few days prior to the drop, General Richardson called us into his office to say it was a near certainty. He couldn't tell the extent of devastation, because it wasn't really known. He just indicated it was almost beyond comprehension. He echoed the feelings of many, if not most, of the military and government officials, that he hoped it would not be used. He felt a peace could be negotiated—and made the observation that "if it is used, I think it will be the darkest day in our Nation's history."

Several years ago, I was dumbfounded to find that Russia had agreed to enter the war on August 15 (to me this verifies the existence, at that time, of the message). (Note that we, with some fifty other nations, were privy to an agreement, I believe in 1910, that in case of war we would not attack civilian targets.) We dropped the first bomb (the most devastating weapon ever devised by man) on Hiroshima, obviously a civilian target, on August 6 (9 days prior to Russia's agreement to enter the war). Russia then entered the war on August 8. On August 9, we dropped the second bomb on yet another civilian target—Nagasaki (another city had been targeted but was so clouded over they switched to Naga-

saki). President Truman, seemingly proud of his action, recorded in his diary that he had personally changed these cities from civilian to military targets. Both cities were considered a hundred-percent wipe out. So far they have accounted for well over two hundred and fifty thousand people dead. That is over 100 times the dead at Pearl Harbor—well over half the number of US service related deaths in all of World War II. I am sorry. I don't mean to preach.

Connie: Is there one thing in Lehi that you remember in the years that you have lived here that has touched your heart?

Leo: It's been all good.

Edna: I think the people of Lehi are of good stock, generous people. Sometimes you have the feeling that we dig our heels in and won't do something but we do it. I think that is changing that we are being more broad minded of other people coming in.

Leo: Something real special to me had to do with the tension between the two areas when I was in High School which I mentioned previously. Some time after we were married we found this place to live in the Second Ward. Recalling those old tensions, I was scared silly! What a wonderful experience to me—a genuine miracle. We couldn't have been treated nicer; couldn't have had a better reception. Where we lived turned out to be the finest place on this earth to raise children. It was the greatest neighborhood that could ever have been found.

Connie: Do you feel the same about your community?

Edna: The community is choice. Over the years we couldn't believe what we have living in Lehi. The community has been so good to us.

Leo: We did work on the Second Ward memories, their Centennial Book. Edna found some old ancient records and gave them to the Bishop. He asked, "Would you be on the committee?" We went over, got with the committee, and before we left, were chairing the committee.

Edna: You know that was so unusual. I was cleaning the basement, going through boxes and there was the history of the Second Ward. Don't ask me why I had it. I just don't know.

Leo: It had appointments rather than history per se.

Connie: You were cleaning?

Edna: My basement. In the box was this history of all the different bishoprics and who served in all of them. I thought, how did I end up with this? I don't know.

Connie: From the start of the Second Ward. About what year was that?

Leo: 1903 was when it was started.

Connie: When did you find the history?

Edna: How long ago was it? Did we do the book?

Leo: It had to be done for early 2003; we didn't get into it until 2002.

Edna: It was in 2002. My grandkids call it Grandma's junk basement because that is what it is. I was just going through boxes. I don't ever remember packing it. I never remember bringing it home.

Leo: I don't remember it at all. It was a carbon copy.

Edna: Where is the original? We don't know how we got it. But it was good because it was able to be used. It gave the committee what they needed.

Connie: What has happened to that copy that you have?

Edna: We probably still have it in a box at home.

Connie: You may consider putting it in the museum here. We have a pretty good archive with Richard Van Wagoner. We have some wonderful histories there.

Edna: You are welcome to have it.

Edna: I don't think we got in my birth date?

Connie: Yes, I do need your birth date.

Leo: It's right there on that birth certificate.

Connie: I want it on the tape.

Edna: January 6, 1926.

Leo: That happens to be the day the official deed was issued by Fourth District Court, transferring

the property from the defunct Peoples Bank of Lehi to F. D. Worlton.

Connie: Didn't the Lehi City own it?

Leo: The history says that Dr. Eddington owned it—but nothing was ever recorded to that effect. It was turned over to Lehi City on June 16, 1937, because the building needed renovation and federal assistance funds for this purpose could only be obtained if the facility were owned by a municipality.

Connie: Do they still own it?

Leo: I don't know if they do or not. I searched the records down there on that in 2002.

Connie: Did they ever sell it to anyone?

Leo: I don't know if this guy bought it or not. I don't know.

Connie: So Lehi City sold it to Tom Bense?

Leo: Not to my knowledge. I don't know whether they have or not. I can't say. I haven't done any research since 2002.

Connie: It wouldn't hurt to find out that information because if the city owned that there are all sorts of grants to fix it up.

Edna: They owned it. When Dr. Eddington was there everybody thought he owned the hospital.

Leo: That is in the history.

Edna: But he didn't. In the history it says that Dr. Eddington owned the hospital but he didn't.

Leo: Not according to the deeds. I went down and researched the deeds.

Edna: In order for him or anybody to get any money it had to belong to the city so Mrs. Worlton, not Dr. Eddington, deeded it to the city on June 16, 1937.

Leo: One more thing that is interesting about the hospital. You are aware that American Fork approached Lehi about building a new hospital between the cities out at the forks of the road. Do you remember what the stipulation was?

Connie: No.

Leo: We told them no because ours was adequate. A few years later it was condemned. Their

stipulation was that it must be built on the north side of the highway. "We don't want it down in the swamp" (south side), they said. [laughter]

Edna: They can do marvelous things.

Leo: Those were the words. Now do you see what is in the "swamp?" Only a big mall—The Meadows!

Connie: The rivalry between the two cities began when the sugar factory was built in 1891.

Leo: Probably even before that. [laughter]

Connie: I understood that there was quite a dispute over it.

Edna: I thought at first the sugar factory was in American Fork but then I found out it was in Lehi?

Connie: No they wanted it over in American Fork but the fact is that they, the sugar beet industry, chose Lehi.

Leo: Is that why they were mad at us? I feel very strongly the situation is totally different now!

Connie: They were mad. A lot of those guys over there got girls over here and the guys over here got girls over there.

Edna: My Dad told me that when he was young the young people from Lehi and American Fork would meet at the forks of the road for an egg fight. When the first side ran out of eggs, the fight stopped until they divided the remaining eggs up, and then started over, until all the eggs were gone.