

Rebecca Harriet Taylor Tracy, born 10 April 1868 at Provo, Utah Co. Utah.

Rebecca Harriet Taylor Tracy written in her own hand copied by a son Oscar T. Tracy.

March 25 1931 I am writing this mostly to pass the time away as I don't have much to do; the children are all married and have home and families of their own. I was born 10th April 1868 at Provo, Utah Co. Utah. My father was William Joseph Taylor and my mother Rebecca Harris. At the age of thirteen months my father died. At the age of about one year I was covered with boils from my head to my feet. Mother had the Elders administer to me and I soon recovered. During this period of my life we suffered many hardships and mother was forced to work very hard to support my older brother Emer and me.

Mother married a man by the name of Peterson (about 1870) and bore him a son (Alma). Peterson then took another wife (polygamy was in force at that time) contention arose and mother was divorced but gave up the boy (Alma) who was one year old. Again mother was forced to work hard; we were older and did more mischief. At one time we wasted about ten pounds of flour trying to make bread, we were hungry, and we lived the next week on corn meal bread and buttermilk. Another time while playing at washing we burned a three dollar scarf. We suffered remorse by seeing mother with frozen ears.

When I was five years old mother married Frank Adams who took her to Evanston and then deserted her. She worked her way back to Provo and bore a son (Wilbert) who died at the age of three and a half years. During this time I went to live with father's first wife, (Mary Bowering) as mother was a second wife) I stayed there a while then went to Salt Lake and lived with her brother Harry Bowering and family. While there I was a slave to their oldest son Henry but a friend and chum of Frank the youngest boy.

On 3 May 1877 I was baptized a member of the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. That summer I went to live with mother who had married Absolam Yates and lived at Lake Point, Tooele, Utah. I remember how I was filled with joy to be again united with my mother. The Bowering's did all they could to get me back but failed. When I was 13 years old I had an experience with snakes (I was very frightened of them) so I composed a poem called "Snakes". Mother was very proud of me and gave me 2 1/2 yards of 3" ribbon. Since 1930 I have composed many poems which are in another book. At the age of 13 I had whooping cough very bad which caused some trouble in my left kidney that has bothered me all my life, getting more bothersome all the time until 1924 when I began taking treatment of Dr. Sater of Malta Idaho, He did all he could for me for two years then gave up. I got so bad I almost died with gas pains, having as high as three spells in a week.

Tracy, Rebecca Harriet Taylor

About the 10th of July I was very bad so I sent for the Elders. When they came I could not speak to them. When they laid their hands on my head it was as though an electric shock passed through my body from my head to my feet then back, leaving me numb which soon passed off taking most of the pain with it. I know it was death rebuked. Two weeks after I went to the Salt Lake Clinic and was examined by four doctors before they could find anything wrong with me. They found the tube leading from the kidney to the bladder closed which was stretched and opened. I was only in the hospital four days and away from home six weeks. I have suffered very little since except some indigestion.

When I was 15 years I was chosen Assistant Secretary of the Sunday school of the Lake Point ward also Relief Society teacher.

On 25 Dec, 1883 I married David Samuel Tracy (I will mention him as D.S.) I moved to Park Valley and lived that winter with Hyrum and Maggie Yates. In May we moved to our own home, a house with neither door, window or floor and very little furniture, dishes or clothes, but it was home and we were happy. In Sept. we traded our house for a wagon. We loaded all we owned in the wagon, (except the team of horses and a cow) and started over the mountain to George Creek. We got to the main mountain and camped for noon. After lunch while the horses were being hitched I started walking ahead. I walked to the top of the mountain about 5 miles then not knowing which way to go sat down and waited for the wagon to get there. After reaching George Creek we looked among the hills, wild cattle, and sagebrush and found a bunch of willows where a small spring of water bubbled up there we decided to build a home. I stayed with my mother in law while D.S. got logs from the canyon to build a cabin, this time with one door, a small north window and a rough floor. On 6 Oct. 1884 my 11 1/2 pound baby girl was born. We named her Fanny Elizabeth and called her Lizzy. When she was two weeks old I came to live in my new home and there we lived in happiness, if not in plenty. D.S had two brothers who lived with us (Ben and Lon). We traded our cow for hay to feed the team. We bought twelve hens and one rooster and got from 10 to 12 eggs daily. A kind neighbor gave us a small patch of wheat (which had been frozen) D.S. cut it with a scythe and hauled it home which gave feed for the chickens all winter. We had brought a little white pig with us, that gave us meat along with deer) D.S. and his two brothers worked all winter getting posts, poles and fencing. It was not safe to go outside on foot on account of wild cattle.

We took our wheat to Corrine during the next few years and traded for the goods we needed, this trip took from 8 to 10 days we were thankful when we got a grist mill and a store closer to home. The road to Corrine was very desolate nothing along the way but sage brush, wild cattle wild horses and alkali dust.

Jan. 1886 my daughter Lizzie 15 months old was busy taking care of what she thought was right. One day my thimble was gone, I searched every where but no thimble. D.S. sawed off the end of the hoe handle, bore a hole in it and made me a thimble. Soon after this my scissors were gone; my husband had to have his shears so I borrowed a pair of scissors from a neighbor. Soon they disappeared. I was desperate. I cleaned the house from top to bottom but nothing could I find. Then I prayed, and earnestly too, I sat down and looked around I saw where the log was little crooked, and the mop board did not fit closely leaving quite a space between. I got the axe and pried off the mop board so I could see down and sure enough there was something shiny. I got the pick and made a hole in the ground under the log large enough for my arm and fished out from under the house knives, forks, spoons, two pair of scissors, and a thimble.

During this previous winter we had run out of coil oil, so I made a light by tying a piece of cloth around a button and trimmed it rounding, place it in a baking powder can lid, poured tallow around it to fill the lid and lit the cloth. With the light from the little window on the north by day and my tallow dip by night, sheep shear scissors and wood thimble I did all the patching, darning, and making of our clothes. We could get plenty of tallow as the deer could be shot from our cabin door.

The summer of 1885 we raised a little grain, potatoes, and early garden. April 5 1886 my son David Edward was born. That summer we bought a new Singer sewing machine with the money left me from my father's estate. I sure was proud to own such a help. Every spring D.S. would go sheep shearing which would leave me to care for the cows, calves, pigs, chickens, and the farm. Sometimes I would not see a neighbor for a month at a time. The children and I did not mind it very much as we never thought of getting sick or hurt until it happened.

In June of 1886 I was working at Park Valley for Abe and Hattie Yates while she was sick with her fourth boy, Abe took sick at the same time which made the work a little hard on me. When coming home in an open wagon the sun being very hot I got a sun stroke and was unable to do any work at all. In August we started for Lake Point where mother lived. When we go to Corrine we camped by the river. D.S. brought me a cold drink of beer I then walked to the river and bathed my face, the longest walk I had made for five or six weeks. When we got to mothers we found her sick so it was necessary to hire a girl and we both got better together though very slow. We stayed there that winter and D.S. worked in the canyon.

We came home in May 1889. Our ten acres of alfalfa looked nice and green. We planted a small garden and were encouraged until about July when herds of rabbits came and mowed down everything, they were so thick it would look like the whole hill was moving.

D.S. like most of the neighbors became discouraged and decided to go to the Snake River country that was beginning to be settled at that time. We traded a team of horses for the adjoining farm on the south of us and a stack of hay. D.S. then joined the neighbors and went to the Snake River country. They located a farm each and got out a set of house logs then came back to prepare for the winter. All the time he was gone there was a constant prayer in my heart that we would not have to move as I did not want to leave Utah.

Late in October we got word that my brother Emer had left home without getting the potatoes up or any wood for the winter. So we went to Lake Point for the winter to help mother. When we got there Emer was back and had the work done. We stayed the winter anyway and D.S. worked in the canyon again. D.S.'s brother was left to take care of the farm for us.

In January the measles broke out and we had mother's four children and my two children down at once. At this time Emer married Sylvia Critch Booth a widow with two children Agnes & Charles. April 8 1888 my daughter was born (Mary Lavina) as there was plenty of work. We decided to stay there that summer.

In Aug. we got word that Lon had sold the south farm for \$300.00 pocketed the money and skipped. I was homesick, and I said if ever I got home I would never leave it again. (And I never did for any length of time). We started for home on the train. When we got to Ogden we met a half brother of D.S. (John). He told us that Lon had been in a few days ago and had deposited \$300.00 to our credit. We came on home but oh my! We were almost heart sick when we saw the condition of things. Most all of our furniture was either sold or loaned out; the potato patch was as smooth as the floor where the cattle had tramped over it. I could almost jump over the haystack. We went to work and got what we could then D.S. made a trip to Ogden and spent the \$300.00 and made us real comfortable that winter. D.S. also built a room on the south of our cabin which made us more comfortable. We had some good time in the log meeting house that had been built the winter before.

The next spring there were only a few rabbits left. They had emigrated (or starved to death) to some other place. We then began to raise a little grain and hay, also a pretty good garden. The land on Snake River had been given up and the logs sold. My prayers were answered.

In Jan 1889 Emer and family came to live with us. They brought 10 to 12 yards of jeans with them, which I made up in mens and boys clothing. They moved to themselves the next spring. In the fall of 1889 an uncle of D.S. came to live with us, Mr. & Mrs. Charles Garner with four children. In Feb. they had a son born to them which they named Benjamin Franklin. He died the next summer by falling over backwards and breaking a blood vessel. They moved in

the next spring.

On 18 April 1890 my son Andrew was born. That summer we took the Post Office and kept it six years. We were real crowded so I took a box, a stool, some old boards and a few nails, and made a bed in one corner for the boys. A nephew of D.S. (Will Conlin) had come to live with us.

Mary died 17 Aug. 1891 of scarlet fever. The boys had it very light but Lizzie was very sick and caught cold two weeks after and had spotted dropsy. We went for the Dr. and also the Elders, who administered to her. When the doctor came he said we had done the right thing. My brother Emer rode 40 miles for this doctor. Then let us have the horse he had ridden for \$30.00 which the doctor took for his bill of \$75.00. I remember how heart sick I was when he made his charge as D.S. was away from home and we had not a penny to pay the bill with.

My daughter RoseEtta was born 17 Jan. 1892 and reminded us so much of Mary. That winter I was put in teacher of the Sunday school.

My half brother Abe Yates came to stay with us that spring. On Sept. 10 we were re-baptized and confirmed. Sept.11 we started for Logan in a wagon. We had food with us but very little money. On Tuesday night we tried ever so many places to get feed for the horses and a place to camp but could get none. Some time after dark we were very tired and the children were cross so we tried again, this time with success. When this man found we were poor people going to the Temple he gave us all the hay we wanted and good fresh milk for the children. Next morning everything was frozen black. We dressed the little ones around the campfire. We went through the Logan Temple 13 Sept 1893 with a total cost of 75 cents. Sept 10 I was appointed to carry the (furnish) bread for the sacrament which I did for over 30 years.

The fall of 1893 D.S. was away and I had to take care of the Post Office, farm and live stock. I drew from 30 to 40 buckets of water a day to water the live stock.

On 5 March 1894 Lydia Jane was born. That day there was three feet of snow on the ground and a raging blizzard. We could hardly see 10 feet.

Relief Society teaching in 1894. One day Mary Ann Tracy led her horse to her sister's place (3/4 mile) borrowed a horse there and hitched them to a heavy wagon and came 1 3/4 mile for me. When we got a ways on the road one of the horses began to kick, buck and rare something awful. We got frightened of being upset in the sagebrush. When I saw what the trouble was and told Mary Ann to loosen the line. The horse switched its tail off the line and quieted down. Our first stop was up the canyon 2 miles. The next stop 2 1/2 miles then through the hills 1 1/2 miles. The fourth

stop was another 3 miles where there were two families. Fifth stop was 2 1/2 miles. Sixth stop was 5 miles then four miles home. On this trip we gathered a bushel of wheat from each member. Another time Mary Ann was to furnish the outfit, so walked over there at early sunrise. We were so pleased this time to have a buggy with a top on it. I caught the horse while Mary Ann got ready. When we went to hitch up we found a tongue in the buggy. We had only one horse so we hunted up a pair of shaves, a wrench, and made the change. But oh, that lazy horse. We finally met Jim Blyth and he gave us a big stick. Mary Ann drove while I used the stick. We got him to trot down hill. When we got to Brunson's we were about starved. Sister Brunson had just got home with a new cheese. The first thing we did was to ask for some bread and butter. She began to cry and said that "the cheese is everything I have in the house to eat." She cut each of us a good slice of it and we were filled. It was after dark when we got back to Mary Ann's place so I stayed all night. During the day my daughter took the baby down to Aunt Maggie's place and the baby shared a breast dinner with her baby Hazel. I expected a scolding when I got home but all I got was, "what do you expect of a small horse pulling a big buggy and two fat women". Mary Ann weighed about 180 pounds and I 140 pounds.

19 May 1896 I gave birth to my fifth daughter Evelyn. About this time my brother Ed. came and stayed with us. He lived with us until he was married in 1913. The work was more than I could stand so we gave up the Post Office.

In the spring of 1897, while D.S. was shearing sheep, Dave, the eleven years old, hitched up the horse and took us all up to Randals. On the way home a knot in one of the lines caught and turned the horses up the side of the hill. It looked like we were going to get tipped over. Dave jumped out. As he did the line came loose and he fell and broke his arm. I held the baby in my left arm and his hand in my left hand. With my right hand I pressed his arm in place and held it tight with him dancing and screaming. Lizzie jumped out and ran for help. The next day I had to go to the other side of Standrod (about 10 miles) to get D.S. I took Lizzie with me to hold the baby. Dave took the other children to the neighbors (Yates) and stayed until we got back that night. He cried with his arm most all day.

My third son Edgar Anthon was born 23 May 1898 I was near death door that time on account of him being lodged. I could not walk straight for six weeks. At this time D.S. was overseer of building the rock meeting house also working with the local dramas so was away a lot both day and evenings.

5 June 1900 Ida Lilly was born. That summer I was chosen President of the Primary, which office I held ten years. We also built our three room house that year. D.S. cut and sawed all the logs and lumber with the help of my brother Ed. In three months from the time the first log was cut we were living in the new house. How

thankful we were to get in a house where the sun could shine in the windows and there was room to turn around.

My son William Silas was born 25 July 1902. This was a painless birth, but I was nearer death then than ever before. I begged them to get me on my knees, which they did, and I prayed. I was soon all right though so far spent that I did not want any one to speak to me, as I was too weak to answer them.

When he was 17 months old I worked very hard cleaning my house and getting the Primary prepared for Christmas. I was taken very ill with an abscess on the left breast and a miscarriage. Many of my friends said they did not expect to see me leave the house alive and begged me to get a doctor. But I had the Elders administer to me and got over it, through it took from the middle of Dec. 1903 until Jan. 1904 and then was not well for another year.

Our ward was organized 26 July 1903 and given the name of "Yost Ward" after the oldest settler.

Lizzie was married to William G. Yates 7 Dec. 1904.

My seventh and last girl was born 22 April 1905. She lived a little over three months. She had taken the poison from my system and died 30 July 1905 of spinal meningitis.

Dave was called to the Southern States mission 3 Oct. 1906. Circumstances were such that it was thought advisable for him to get married before he went.

Charles Weldon was born 18 Nov. 1906. My mother was with me also Lizzie with her six months old baby Mae, making four generations here at once. For four days after his birth the weather was so cold that the ice did not thaw off the window though we had a good fire day and night. My health was improved, but when he was six years old we discovered he had heart trouble. (He never got over it.)

The birth of my 13th and last child was 4 March 1909. We named him Oscar Taft, Taft because that was the day President Taft took office.

On Aug. 21 1912 RoseEtta was married to Leon Gilbert. Also in 1912 I was chosen secretary of the Relief Society which office I held 12 years.

Andrew was married 6 Nov. 1913 to Ida Rice, and Lydia was married to Arthur H. Yost 19 Nov. 1913.

In the spring of 1914 we again took the Post Office and built a store in 1915. We had to mortgage the farm to build the store. Andrew's first son was born in Sept. 1914 and died 1 Jan. 1915 of pneumonia. I was with them when he died. I had been sitting up and

the baby seemed to be resting so nicely that I lay down and dozed off to sleep. In 15 minutes I awakened and found him dead. It took me some time to get over the shock.

Evelyn was married to Morris Smith (my brother Emer's stepson) 12 May 1920.

Edgar was called to the Northwestern States mission. Then called home again to attend the funeral of Andrew, who was cut up very badly in a saw mill accident and died 24 Aug. 1920. Edgar returned to the mission field and finished his mission. Edgar was married to Loretta Dunkley 10 Aug. 1921.

Ida Lilly was married 2 Oct. 1922 to William Rice.

William Silas was married 17 Dec. 1925 to Dorothy Maude Davis.

On March 1 1923 the Malta group brought a drama to Yost. We all went to see it in a bob sled with a team of young horses. After the play on the way home the two of the boys from Malta, who were coming to stay the night with us, shot some blanks in the pistol they had used in the play. The horses were frightened but controlled by William who was driving. After reaching home I started for the house right in front of the team. The boys in unhitching the team had left a tug hitched when they went to lead them off they became frightened and ran. Oscar held the rope of the horse that was still hitched and tried to stop him while running with him. I heard the commotion and looked around just in time for the horse to strike me on the shoulder. It was the last thing I knew until I heard the sleigh going over me. They struck the front fence tearing out a post and stopping him. My leg was hurt very badly but not broken. After a few days it kept swelling so Etta Yates came over and put hot packs on it for three hours. After this the blood oozed out in eight different places. In a day or two the flesh dropped from the bone. The doctor then came and dressed it. It healed up in about three months but left a very nasty scar.

Morris and Evelyn took over the store the 1st of March 1925. The work was too hard for D.S. and I.

Charley was married to Alice Burgess from View, Idaho 1 June 1927.

Oscar was married June 5 1930 to May Smith (sister of Morris).

Charley lived in our two east rooms about 18 months after his marriage.

Oscar also lived in those east rooms after his marriage and run the farm for us. We were very happy to have them so close to us.

Up to the present time (April 22 1931) I have 43 grand children and 4 great grand children. I have been present at the birth of 40

children 23 of which I took full care of including 4 premature births.

November 3 1931 the summer has been very dry. Many wells went dry. Our well still had water but very low. D.S. and Oscar cleaned it and since we have been able to use the Delco pump. We were only without its use about six weeks. During this time we carried water from the spring.

Jan 5 1932 I was with Grace Teeter when she gave birth to her twelfth baby.

Jan. 11 1932 I was with May (Oscar's wife) when Lucille was born. She was butt first and her feet around her neck. The Dr. (Sater) had to take her feet first.

April 23 we got word that Dave was in the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake. D.S., Charley and I were on our way in about 1 1/2 hours later. We found him doing pretty good after an operation (a knotted intestine).

In the early part of 1933 I was confined to bed nearly all the time with high blood pressure and a weak heart. We were forced to mortgage our cattle that year to pay the interest on the mortgage and taxes on the farm for 1932 when we were unable to raise feed enough.

Oct 27 1933 we had a family reunion in honor of our Golden Wedding which was the following Dec. 25. At this reunion it was resolved that every year hereafter we should have a reunion on or about Aug. 15 which is D.S.'s birthday. We also decided that we should start a fund, with one dollar per family per month, to be used in case of death or sickness. Dad (D.S.) had no insurance and few of the other members of the family had insurance either. Nothing has been done in regards to this fund to date. (Feb. 2 1934)

On July 4 1934 we held our family reunion in honor of Grandma Tracy's 90th birthday which was July 2. All our children were there. Edgar and family came down from Seattle. We sure did enjoy their visit. Our posterity now reaches 84 with one death this year. The death was Ida's baby died 5 Feb. It was buried the day it was six weeks old. We could not get lumber to build a coffin, or buy one, so we used Charley's radio cabinet. It made a lovely coffin.

The summer of 1934 was so dry that irrigation is of no chore. We carried water from the well in buckets to water the fruit trees and a few cucumbers, tomatoes and beans. They look promising and perhaps we can raise enough to give some to our unfortunate neighbors.

July 23 1935 (3 A.M) during the fall D.S. seemed to be failing in

health. His foot seemed to burn and smart on the top while his leg was always cold. About Jan. 8 D.S. complained of his toe being sore. I did not look at it for some time as I dreaded to think of what it might be. It kept getting worse so I looked at it and found what I dreaded it would be, (gangrene) my heart sank when I saw it. I had heard so much about people who suffered with it on account of sugar diabetes. I knew D.S. had that dreaded disease. About the first part of Feb. we tried to see a Dr., He was out, and D.S. never put his shoe on again. Feb. 7 Dave brought the Dr. up. The Dr. said he was in pretty bad shape and advised us to take him to Malta where he could see him every day. Medical aid did him no good. The Dr. said he could have his leg amputated but was afraid his heart would not stand the operation. We gave D.S. his choice and he said he preferred to go to his grave in one piece. He passed away 11 Feb. 1935 at 3 A.M. After the passing of D.S. I could not be content anywhere. I visited with the children, relatives, in-laws and friends. I did some temple work. During the summer I tried to live at Yost and be content. I spent most of the winter following with Dave at Burley Idaho. I visited a lot the summer of 1936. But made my home with Dave. Oct. 17 I moved all I had to Brigham City and made my home there.

Nov. 10 1937 Charley and Arthur took me and the boys from the high school (Irvin & Seth) to Yost to Oscar's farewell party. He was called to the Texas mission. We had a lovely time. I continued to make my home in Brigham City until after Charley died 24 Aug. 1943. Since then I made my home with Dave in Burley. I enjoyed open house there for my 80th birthday.

In my 84 year I have crocheted lace for 17 pairs of pillow cases, 12 chair sets, 8 sofa sets, 9 doilies, 2 buffet sets, 2 chair arm, 1 dresser scarf, 2 baby bibs, 3 doll dresses, 8 little cup and saucers.

After the death of Dave in May 1954 I made my home with Lydia and Arthur at Springdale, Idaho, where I have enjoyed many a nice time. I was able to celebrate my 90th birthday twice once at open house. in Springdale at Lydia's. Again at Williams in Bountiful Utah. I have been able to care for myself generally and can see and hear quite well. My mind is clear but some forgetful.

By son Oscar:

Mother passed away 8 March 1959 at the home of Lydia in Springdale, with very little suffering. She attended Sunday School in the morning, ate some dinner, rested a little and prepared for Sacrament meeting in the evening. She became dizzy and lay down. The Elders were sent for and she was administered to, and then passed away before Sacrament meeting was over. Buried beside father in Yost cemetery.

Preface: David Samuel & Rebecca Harriet Taylor Tracy
by Oscar t. Tracy (son)

The purpose of preparing this history is to leave "memory" of the progenitors to the descendants.

The histories and stories contained were obtained by me from the many sources that I have been able to contact during my life, either by personal contact or by correspondence. I will try in these first pages to give a summary of things I remember of our family.

The histories of my father and mother are quite complete in the following pages.

My eldest sister Fanny Elizabeth, born 6 October 1884, grew up as a normal girl and attended school at Yost, Utah. As a young woman she went to Lake Point and stayed with grandmother (Rebecca Yates). While here she met William Yates and was married 7 December 1904. My first recollection of them was when they came to visit and her husband, William, fixed our cellar under the house by rocking up the walls and cementing the floor, where we kept our fruit and fresh vegetables for winter use. I recall visiting them in Lake Point. They lived by the mill pond and William was Foreman of the "Utah Wool Pullery", where they removed the wool from sheep hides. In their later years they lived in Salt Lake City. His last employment as I remember was delivering for the Bishops Storehouse. They had the following children; May Elizabeth, Harriet Anna, Albert William, Loran Joseph and Pearl Martha.

My eldest brother, David Edward, born 5 April 1886, first attended school by being carried to school under the arm of the school teacher, at Yost, Utah. He was called to serve a mission to the Southern States in October 1906. He married Mary Elizabeth Richins before leaving for his mission, 3 October 1906. My first recollection of him was after his return and he was living in Grouse Creek, Utah. He later moved to Yost and lived on a forty acre lot west of our place. I recall him bringing a small grey mare and giving it to Edgar. I used to ride this mare as a boy. David was partner with my father in the general merchandise business. He did most of the freighting from Kelton, Utah by team and wagon. I made a trip with him. He would drive four head of horses and pull two wagons, sometimes, I recall he had a pair of mules at one time but they were not very trusty so he didn't keep them very long. He later sold the place at Yost and moved to Malta, Idaho. Dave had a small farm in Malta for a few years then he got a shoe repairing shop in Malta. From there he moved to Burley, Idaho where he did carpenter work and built a few houses. It was in Burley where he died of a heart attach 1 May 1954 at age 68. They had three children; Lorenzo, Lester, and Burnice.

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My next sister was named Mary Lavina, born 8 April 1888, she died two years later, 17 August 1891, of scarlet fever.

My next brother was Andrew, born 18 April 1890. I first remember him as we worked in the fields hauling hay. I also remember him talking to father late in the evenings. He seemed to me to be quite an inventive man wanting to build things. I recall him being Superintendent of the Sunday School. He worked at the saw mill with Joseph Lee and it was there that he had an accident which took his life. While removing a slab from the saw he caught his pants and threw him over the saw blade cutting through his ribs and leg. He died three days later in the Burley hospital. Andrew married Ida Rice of Almo, Idaho. They had four children; Oriel, Richard, Alice and Seth.

The third to the eldest sister, RoseEtta, born 17 January 1894, schooled at Yost, married Leon Gilbert of Yost, 21 August 1912. About the first I remember of her is when I stayed with her while her husband was away at work. They had a team of grey horses, and I was to ride one of them up to mothers if anyone got sick. The names of the horses were Mage and Kid. It was Kid I was to ride. I recall them moving to Idaho and then the family being at Yost. One of the finest saddle horses I ever had was a brown mare Leon gave me when she was just a colt. They moved to Brigham City. Her complete history is on some of the following pages.

The fourth daughter, Lydia Jane, was born 5 March 1894. She is the only sister living at this time, January 1977. She has also written her history and it will be found on the following pages. My first recollection of her was when she married Arthur Yost. It was at the home of my sister RoseEtta, but I was not much interested in what was going on as I was only a little past four years old. Later I have spent many happy days with them. Her husband and I have worked, rode the range and enjoyed entertainment together. Now in Lydia's declining years I don't see her as much as I would like. Her son Orlin and I were quite close, especially since we both moved to Ogden. Now Orlin has preceded me in death and I don't see the other boys very often.

The fifth daughter, Evelyn, born 19 May 1896, I remember much more. She used to sing and dance a lot when I was growing up. My cousin Abe Tracy told me about one time when they were playing together, Abe and Evelyn were about the same age, that he had locked her in the chicken coop. He had forgotten about it until every one was excited and hunting for her. When they told him he remembered where she was. Evelyn married Morris Smith, 12 May 1920. They began their married life working for Uncle Albert Tracy in Malta, Idaho. From

there they moved back to Yost and he worked for John Blyth for awhile. They moved to Burley and worked on a farm for Mr. Jacobs. It was there that Morris's two brothers, Melvin and Steven and I Tracy, DS

stayed with them one spring and thinned beets. They moved back to Yost and purchased the General Store from father. They were quite successful in this business. Morris did quite a lot of trucking, hauling livestock to market and groceries back for the store. He liked farming and traded the store to Floyd Tracy for a farm. We worked together a lot, He and his boys helped me at haying time and in return I helped them. Morris died while still on the farm leaving Evelyn and her youngest boys to care for the farm. The older boys were married and living away from home. Evelyn came to Ogden and worked for different people doing house work, etc. After a few years she married Fred Whitehead of Salt Lake City. He was very good to her and I am sure they had a nice time together in their declining years. Evelyn suffered quite a lot of pain in her head and they found she had a brain tumor which caused her death 26 April 1969 at age 72. She had the following children; Irvin Morris, Beatrice, Delsie Evelyn, Verl T., Owen Thomas, William Samuel, Clarence Ray, and Eugene Robert.

The third son Edgar Anthon, born 23 May 1898. He and Evelyn played together a great deal when they were small. I don't remember too much. A few things I recall. One time when he had ridden the little grey mare to school, some of the boys at school had spooked her and she threw Edgar off and he came home all bruised up. I recall he wanted to play the violin, so he got one and spent the time he could have been in Sunday School up in the attic learning to play it. Edgar was good with music and he could play almost any kind of musical instrument. Edgar was too young to be drafted in the army for World War I, but he wanted to go. Father would not give his consent to let him volunteer. He sent to Sears and Roebuck or Montgomery Ward and got a pair of pants and leggings as near to the ones the soldiers wore as possible. He wore them the first time to a dance, George Walters was there, George was home from the Army on leave and made a fuss about it so Edgar never wore them again. Edgar was called to the Northern States Mission in 1919. He labored around the Portland Oregon area. When Andrew died Edgar returned home for a few months then returned to the mission field. This time he labored in the Seattle, Washington area. It was there he met Lorretta Dunklee, who he married some time later after he had come home from his mission. He and Loretta managed the store for father for awhile. Edgar was a good mechanic and freight was hauled by truck. This wasn't too satisfactory, it seem Loretta was not happy with the country or farm life. They fixed up the old truck, hard rubber tire wheels, and went back to Seattle. Edgar found work in a sawmill. Later they moved to a new home and he worked for a furniture upholstering place. I recall visiting him in Seattle three times. First time father and mother, Lorenzo and I went up there in a Model T Ford. Second time was with my family while on

vacation and the third time was when May and I went with another couple on temporary duty for the government. We always enjoyed our visits. The last time I saw Edgar was at mother's funeral.

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Edgar died of a heart attack, second or third, on 14 October 1971. Their children: Evelyn Loretta, Edgar Don, Dean Leonard, Ronald Leroy, and Yvonne Clouette.

The sixth daughter, Ida Lilly, born 5 June 1900, schooled in Yost, Utah. My early recollection of her was quite a normal sister, taller than Evelyn and seemed to be mostly around the house. I'll never forget the one time she lost her temper, my brother's William (Bill), Charley and I had been out in the hills getting firewood for the winter. We were hungry, as boys get, Ida had fixed us a lunch. Bill was teasing her as usual and she threw a table fork at him, he ducked and I got the fork in the scalp.

Ida married William Hyrum Rice of Almo, Idaho on 2 October 1922. She spent quite a Lonely life for the first several years as William worked herding sheep a great deal of the time. She lived a several locations in Yost. She lived in Almo for several years. They then moved to Logan, Utah where they worked for the Deseret Industries, upholstering furniture. Her last years were very painful as she had cancer of the bone and her back was in pain about all the time. She died 4 August 1963 at a rest home in Salt Lake City, Utah. They had the following children; Audry, Fern Letha, Cecil B., Opal Louise, Kerby Miles, June Elaine, Nelda, Wilma, Alice Oleta and Marva Rae.

The fourth son, William Silas, born 25 July 1902. My association with William (Bill) was much more as he was only seven years older than I. He too was schooled in Yost. We sort of rode the range together, as he taught me a great deal about how to handle horses, irrigate, build fence, etc. He used to tell me I was the best hay loader around, of course that was so we could put on bigger loads. I'll always remember the time he and the Hall boys talked me into riding a wild calf. The Hall boys were all good riders, and loved it. One of them had already got thrown from his calf while I was not there. Bill talked me into trying to ride this same calf but didn't tell me one of the Hall boys had already tried to ride it. So I tried and got thrown also. My back has never been the same since. Bill loved all kinds of sports. He played basketball and baseball with the Yost team. Bill purchased the forty acres and home from our brother Dave when Dave moved to Malta, Idaho. After a few years he went to work at the Garfield Smelter. While there he met a girl, Maud Davis and they were married 17 December 1924. He decided to stay at Lake Point and work at the smelter. He sold his home in Yost to Frank Lee. Bill moved to Salt Lake City and then to Bountiful. He was living in Bountiful when he had a heart attack. He recovered from the first one but a year or so later the second

attack was too much and he died 6 February 1965 at age 62. They had the following children: Dorothy Marta, Ronald William, Carl David, Carma and Murna.

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The seventh daughter was Nellie Rebecca born 21 April 1905 and died 30 July 1905.

The fifth son, Charles Weldon, born 18 November 1906. He was only 2 years older than I. We were together a lot, however, Charley was not as healthy as I. It seemed that he had a lot of rheumatism. It wasn't that he didn't like athletics, he just couldn't participate very much. He was an excellent driver. He could, and did, drive many automobiles up the hill when the owner was stuck. He helped with the farm as much as he could and he drove truck for Morris Smith a lot when Morris had the store. When he felt good he would work hard then his heart would give him trouble and he would have to go to bed for awhile. Charley had a real nice black mare, she would do almost anything for me. He traded her for a down payment on a Ford Roadster. Charley married Alice Burgess 1 June 1927. He served in the Sunday School Presidency and was Ward Clerk in the Yost ward. He moved to Brigham City so he could be closer to the doctor. It was there he died on 24 August 1942. They had the following children: Weldon B., Wren David, Lena Rae, Velma, Verda, and Beth.

The sixth son was myself, Oscar Taft Tracy, born 4 March 1909. Married May Martha Smith on 5 June 1930. Children: Lucille, Maxine, Betty Mae and Danny.

My parents had six sons and seven daughters.