



Howard Hall

1887-1972

Written November 1971

My life's Story - I started living the abundant life at age 30.

1887, June 22 —BIRTH/PARENTS/GREAT-GRANDFATHER: "I was born in Cedar Rapids Iowa on June 22, 1887 the son of Henry C. and Mary Ann Woodcox Hall, my fathers father Henry C. Hall was a merchant in Lafayette Ohio and died when Dad was 14 years old and was sent to live with his grandfather William Hall, when Dad was 21 years old he received in cash his portion of his fathers estate, with part of the cash he bought a team of horses and a wagon, and started west buying scrap iron (sic) on the way he stopped at Mount Vernon, Iowa to rest and bought scrap iron there, he also met my mother there.

FATHER FIRST STREET CAR DRIVER, CEDAR RAPIDS/MOTHER DIED AT 69: "After a short courtship they were married, they then journeyed on to Cedar Rapids Iowa, while their he sold the scrap iron and the team and wagon, they bought a home on second avenue, the City of Cedar Rapids, had just started a street car system driven by mule team, my Dad became the first street car driver, after four years employ with the street car company, they boarded a train for Pocatello Idaho, they bought a home, and dad went to work as locomotive fireman on the Oregon Short Line R.R. some time later, the railroad built a branch line in Cash Valley Utah, he transferred to the new branch line, sold their home in Pocatello, moved to Ogden, Utah, and bought a home at 2783 Pacific Avenue on the west side of the R.R. switching yard, after working there seven years he resigned and went to work as a brakeman on the Southern Pacific Railroad, he worked there seven years resigned, bought a team of horses and a wagon, and started a transfer business, rented a small store building at 231-25th street, he also sold boiled hay, kindling wood and coal in 100 lb sacks, many of the apartment houses in Ogden at that time did not have central heating plants, therefore there was coal bins for each apartment, he also hauled unsacked coal by the ton or railroad car load and all kinds of transfer work, he was the first one in Ogden to use motorized trucks in the transfer business, because of social drinking his business failed he died at the age of 77 years, while in this business he met a lot of people and that was his social life, but he did not fill the social needs of my Mother, she would go back to Iowa occasionally, she belonged to the women of woodcraft an auxiliary of the Woodmen of the World, when she got older she quit the order and her social life was nil. Friends would visit with her, and she visited with a neighbor Mrs. Smith who was a apostate Mormon, Mother was 69 years old when she died, In the Woodcox family there was one son and seven daughters.

BOYHOOD IN WEBER/EXPERIENCE WITH INDIAN: "I have many pleasant memories of my boyhood years, we lived on the west side of the Union Pacific R.R. switching yards (sic), just a short distance from the Weber river bottoms, I used to go fishing with my willow pole, string line, and pin hook, the

largest fish I caught was a carp which weighed about 1 1/2 lbs, there were also suckers, and minnows, the Indians used to camp in the river bottoms every summer, one day as I was going fishing with my willow pole and can of angle worms, a young buck Indian who was riding on a pony, came up to me and tried to take my fishing pole away from me, I held onto it, and did not let him get it from me, but to save any further trouble I went home, one day I went fishing failing to catch a fish that day, I started for home, and to my surprise and delight I saw a mother quail with a dozen young chicks, the minute she saw me she gave a warning signal to her fluffy brood, and they scattered for the underbrush, while she hopped around on one leg as if she was injured to distract my attention from her chicks, I was thrilled at the sight, I had no intention of harming her or her little ones, We boys used to go swimming in a branch of the Weber river, when we became good swimmers, we then swam in the main stream pool, I dove off the spring board, my left cheek came in contact with George Wilson's head about three feet under water and split my cheek open, My parents did not go to church, neither did we children, and we knew nothing about our Heavenly Father and his only Begotten Son Jesus Christ, since all good comes from the Lord, we were ignorant of it, In the winter we used to skate on a large pond on the branch of the Weber river, we played hockey, we called it Shinney, sometimes our shins would get hit, there was a boy by the name of Lund, whose father would not buy him skates, one day as he was sliding along on the ice he fell and his head hit the ice, he was unconscious for a few minutes, we took him home, and his father cursed him and gave him no sympathy, we made skies of barrel staves (stoves?), we also went slay riding (sic) on 26th and 27th street hills, Howard Murphy had a scooner, a twelve foot plank was attached to two sleds, the rear sled being rigid, the front sled was attached to the plank with a king bolt, enabling the front sled to guide the scooner, one night coming down the 26th street hill, Howard did not turn right at Washington avenue, we crossed Washington avenue and came close to being hit by a street car. At this time in Ogden's history some residents of Ogden, had family cows, which they brought down to the Weber river bottoms to graze in the spring and summer time, they had a bald face bay pony, and gave me the job of keeping the cows in bounds, and to round them up and drive them home at 5:30 P.M. I was paid fifty cents a day, believe me, I got a lot of fun and satisfaction out of riding that pony. Dick Richards and Bugs Burt would sit in the shade of the cottonwood trees and play cards, they had complete confidence in me doing my job which I did, after two summers the people in town gave up having cows, they could buy milk from dairy men cheaper, than to own a family cow. The milk man who delivered milk to our home was a Mr. Bingham who lived in Riverdale, milk was not pasteurized in those days, and he had no refrigeration for the milk it could of been possible that he had ice to keep the milk cool. If I remember right, we could get a 2-1/2 lb. lard bucket of milk for five cents and a five-pound lard bucket of milk for ten cents. We had ice refrigerators in the homes, the ice man would cut a block of ice to fit in the top of the fridge, a pipe went down from the ice compartment some distance from the floor a pan was placed under it to catch the water as the block of ice melted. Sometimes the water would overflow in the pan and spill on the floor and would be mopped up. In the winter time they used to cut ice on the Weber river in large blocks and put them in ice houses, each block of ice was completely covered with saw dust to keep it from melting.

MAKING KETCHUP TEN HOURS A DAY: "In the summer time when tomatoes were ripening on the farms and the harvest was on, the farmers would bring wagon loads of tomatoes to the pioneer canning Co. to be canned, the factory was a block and a quarter from our home. My Mother would take me to the factory to work, they would give me a job and pay me 10 cents an hour and I would work a ten hour day, my job was to scoop the tomato juice from the floor, shovel it into a hopper, from this juice ketchup was made, with plenty of spice in it became good ketchup, frost would come about the 15th of October. The cannery would close and I would go to school,

MADE WASHING MACHINE/"SOOR CROUT AND PICKLES": "At about this time they were having dances for teenagers at the 2nd Ward L.D.S. chapel, I wanted to go to the dances and I asked my mother for twenty-five cents to go to a dance, and she refused to do so, instead of demanding that I

should go that was it, but I lost a very important chance for my social life, When in my twenties I remember buying jewelry for my mother, she had a hand operated washing machine which had a large wheel on the side of it and a handle to operate it. I bought an electric motor for \$25.00, I attached it to the bottom of the washer the pulley being in line with the wheel, I attached a belt to the wheel and the pulley on the motor and it worked perfectly, the wash room was in a large shed which was connected to the kitchen door by a hallway which gave access to the outside also, the hand pump out side on the south side of the shed furnished the water for the house and the horses, there was a box elder tree which I had planted there when a boy at the side of the shed, the barn for the horses with a hay loft, and the out house were at the rear of the lot, I dug a cellar at the north side of the shed, built in places for fruits and vegetables, Dad used to make sour crout and put up pickles every fall also to be put in the cellar, the stairs went down into the cellar from the outside, with the cellar door resting on the stair frames, City water was put into the kitchen, I dug a hole in the ground under the kitchen, there were rocks in the hole which were good for drainage I attached a pipe to the sink through the floor under the sink down into the hole in the ground for drainage, I got a punching bag and hung it at the middle of a piece of plywood four feet square which was attached to the rafters in the shed, I got much enjoyment from punching the bag,

\$25/MO., 12 HRS. PER NIGHT AS CALL BOY: "there were five popular trees in the front yard parallel with the fence, I planted vines to grow on the front porch, I also planted lilac bushes in the front yard, I watered them and the front lawn by carrying buckets of water from the ditch across the street. I started working as a call boy on the U.P.R.R. before finishing the seventh grade, started working on the night shift 12 hours a night and every night during the year salary \$25 a month, which was taken by my mother who took good care of it, she bought my cloths and paid for the repairs on my bike, or bought me a new one when the old one was worn out. When Harriman took over the U.P.&S.P.R.Rds. we moved over to the S.P. round house and shops. Because of the move I was required to go on the night shift, after one year the callboy on the day shift resigned and I took the day shift job. I had too much work and no play. I then about a year later went to work as a switch engine fireman I was nineteen years old, as I was making out the application for the job, the round house foreman asked me how old I was and the month and year of my birth, I told him my birth date and the year I was born June 22, 1887, he said your required to be 21 years old so just put on the application you were born on June 22 1885 then you will be 21 years old, I had a physical exam and passed it and went to work as a fireman in the R.R. yards switching cars and making up trains, my salary being \$84.00 a month twelve hours a day twelve months a year, I started handling my money paying \$35.00 a month for board and room, sometime later I went to work for the George Murphy Store on lower 25th Street near the Union Pacific R.R. depot there was much business in those days, from the R.R. passengers, at that time there were not more than a dozen automobiles in Ogden, and there was no cross-country travel by automobiles; Then I went to work as a passenger brakeman on the rear end of the train as flagman in Pocatello Idaho to Butte Montana, when the train stopped for any reason between stations, the engineer would give a whistle signal to walk back to secure the safety of the train from approaching trains, I would walk back one half mile from the rear of the train and place two torpedoes one rail length apart the first two were a warning signal to the engineer on the approaching train to slow down, I would then go back one quarter of a mile and place one torpedo which is a stop sign. I would then would stay there until an approaching train came along pick up the one torpedo go back to the train and signal the engineer to proceed if the train was not ready to move our rear end was secure, if being called in before a train approached I would pick up the one torpedo go to the rear and signal the engineer to go ahead at railroad stations I would go to the rear of the train fifty feet to protect the rear of the train by hand signals during the day and with lantern by night. I became lazy on this job, lazy from having very little to do, every day was just another day and I had no ambition to do anything, one afternoon I had a severe stomach ache I went to the yard office and told the dispatcher I was ill and I wanted to lay of on my trip the train leavening for Butte left at 7:00 A.M. He said wait until the callboy comes and tell him about it. I waited about an hour he did not come, so I went to my room and went

to be the call boy called me the train was on time I said I have got a stomach ace, he said get up and go to work. I did not get up the train was delayed, I was discharged. I then went to work as a locomotive fireman, working on the extra list from Pocatello and Montpelier Idaho, and worked a fireman on a work train on the twin falls branch line they were laying new rails on the road bed, then back to Pocatello, business had slowed down, I became restless quit my job and went back to Ogden, my Dad took me in as a partner in his transfer company, I was just an employ and he ran the business in his own way.

“A SWEETNESS IN HER COUNTENANCE”/JOINED CHURCH: “While working for my Father I met a lovely lady it was in the year 1917, who changed the course of my life she was Florence Tracy an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, sometime before I met her, I had quit smoking cigarettes and drinking beer, I was preparing myself to become a Latter-day Saint, but did not realize it at that time, I had great admiration for Florence, there was a sweetness in her countenance that appealed to me, she began teaching me the principals of the gospel, gave me the Doctrine and Covenants and Pearl of Great Price to read, it was hard at first to understand the scriptures, not having any religious training in the home, I decided to join the church, having the faith to do so, on the 14th of February 1918 I was baptized a member of the church and was confirmed a member by the laying on of hands for the reception of the Holy Ghost, and was a member of the Ogden 2nd Ward, in the Weber Stake of Zion, The members were very much interested in my welfare, I was soon after ordained a Priest in the Aronic Priesthood, I helped administer the sacrament of the Lords supper and was appointed to be a ward teacher, now called home teachers, I began to understand more fully the spiritual side of life, here a little there a little, line upon line, precept upon precept, I was engaged to marry my beloved Florence on the 14th of August 1918 and was ordained an Elder, we called on our Bishop George Browning to get a Temple recommend to be married in the Salt Lake City Temple for time and all eternity in the house of the Lord; inasmuch as I had been drafted into the army in world war one which was being fought in Europe, the country of Germany being the aggressor to take over the countries there by force of arms, our country was aiding France, Belgium, and other nations on the continent to save them from being taken over by Germany, I had been a member in the church only six months, one year membership being the required time to receive a recommend to the Temple. Bishop Browning granted our request, and, we were married in the Temple on Aug. 14th 1918, on Aug 28 to weeks after our Marriage I was on my way to army camp Lewis Washington, I became a Wagoner, truck driver in Co. A 13th ammunition train 90th division, The war ended on Nov. 11 1918, I was released from the army on the 20th day of January 1919. I went back to work for my Dad, while I was at Camp Lewis Florence worked as a book keeper for the Ogden furniture Co, and several months after my return, we rented a house at 509-16th street a three room structure, Tracy and Eugene were born there. One day Florence said Howard we should get a home of our own, she was always one step ahead of me, I thought that was a very good thing to do, so we purchased a lot in and old apple orchard for \$200.00 borrowed four hundred and fifty dollars on my life insurance policy and employed her brother Helon a carpenter to build our house of four rooms, making monthly payments on the remainder of expenses. We moved from 509 16th street, to the lot and lived in a tent while the house was being built, I got a job selling insurance but was not successful at it. I cleared the lot of the apple trees cutting them down sawing the trunks in three foot lengths and splitting them in one foot blocks I also cut up the large limbs and branches, and sold them to the Ogden Packing and Provision Co. a meat packing plant, which were used in smoking meats, such as hams and bacon. Florence thought it would be good for the children for us to move to a farm in the country. We now had four sons, Wendell and Donald being born in our home at 1464 Jefferson Ave., so we made a trade on a five and one half acre small farm in Marriott three miles northwest of town, then I got a job at Nelson Ricks Creamery, it changed hands three times while I worked there and finally closed down. We did well as farmers, we had milk cows, raspberries, strawberries, raised vegetables and raised string beans and cucumbers for Scroucrofts cannery, we also had chickens, our youngest and fifth son Delbert was born there. We decided to move back to town and rented a house at 664 30-street,

and rented the farm for a season and then sold it. I got a job at the Leek brickyard firing the kilns working three days a week and three days a week at the U.S. Army Arsenal R.R. as engine hostler. We sold the farm, one day a lady came to our house and wanted to know if we would like to buy a three room house at 2945 Porter avenue which was for sale for back taxes which was \$300.00, we looked it over and decided to buy it, we went to work and renovated it, I moved a narrow kitchen closet wall out two feet to install a toilet, did some plastering patch work on the walls, did some electric wiring with the help of our son Tracy, built a canopy over the front door, Florence papered the walls, we then rented it for \$18.50 a month. We moved to an old brick house at 526-27 street the rent being \$18.00 a month, a widowed lady came to see us about buying the house on Porter Avenue and offered us \$1000.00 dollars for it we sold it to her, the house at 526-27th was up for sale for \$1800.00 we bought it paying \$500.00 dollars down payment, we built a three room apartment in the house and rented it for \$35.00 a month, we stuccoed the outside walls of the home, it being a brick structure, I was now working as locomotive engineer at the Ogden U.S. arsenal, R.R. the engine crews were cut from fourteen down to two crews a day and I was laid off, I was now 59 years old, to hire out on the engine service one must be 45 years old or under, so I decided to work at any job available it was in the month of December 1945 when I left the R.R. job. On the first of February 1946 I went to work at the U.S. general depot in Ogden, unloading box cars, there was no permanency or seniority about the job, I worked hard on the job and showed my boss that I was a dependable worker

1957—WITH FLORENCE SERVED A MISSION TO COLORADO—EXPERIENCE WITH APOSTLE HUGH B. BROWN: “One day he said to me, Howard they need a packer at warehouse #12 go over there tell them I sent you I went to work after about a month I took a written exam. On packing and in about a week or so after, I was sent over to the main office, the lady there said well Mr. Hall you have passed the packers examination, we are going to put you on a permanent basis but we will reduce your salary, I then said just let things stand as they now are, in about a week later my boss sent me back to the main office, and this same lady said, well Mr. Hall you have passed the packer exam, we are now going to put you on a permanent basis and raise your salary. Using a little common sense pays off. I worked as a packer foreman two years before I resigned in March 1954 making eight years. On December 1957 Florence and I went on a mission to Ouray Colorado in the western states mission and presided over the branch, we did missionary work from Ridgeway ten miles to the North and Silverton thirty five miles to the South, at district conference time we went to Naturita eighty miles distant from Ouray, one morning when we were leaving for district conference 5:00 AM, President David S. Romney, his wife, Apostle Hugh B. Brown and George Kirkam missionary from Seattle Washington a Nephew of the Late Oscar Kirkham one of the presidents of Seventy general of the authorities, they had driven from Denver and wanted us to lead the way to Naturita, about half way there the cigarette lighter on our car began to smoke I drove to the side of the road and stopped, not knowing what to do George Kirkam got in our car put his hand under the cowl and pulled the wires out, burning his fingers, Hugh B. Brown looking on, said well bro. Hall that's what happens when you use them to often not blinking an eye, We had a wonderful conference, Bro Harry Jordan a member of the Branch was ordained an Elder by Apostle Hugh B. Brown, We left about 8:30 P.M. for Ouray. It was raining in Naturita which is at a low elevation and has good weather in winter months, as we got at higher altitudes, the sleet came down so fast the wind shield wipers would stop, we had slippery roads and we got home about 1:00 AM. Brother Jordan went to California, he was the only tithing payer in the Branch, the members of the Branch were worldly. He would help us pay the building fund, our rent on the chapel residential home was forty dollars a month, the total payment was 69 dollars a month. Florence and I paid an additional ten dollars a month and Brother Jordan paid the balance. Florence became ill and I took her to the Montrose Hospital 35 miles from Ouray. I called President Romney in Denver on the phone and told him I would like to take her home as soon as she was able to leave the hospital, he said O.K. if there is any one there who is able to take over do so and go home, there was an Elder who had just arrived who was the Foreman of a road crew who were widening the road from Ouray to Silverton they were to be there three months, so when Florence was ready to

leave the Hospital we packed up and left for home, we had been there eight months. Ouray is at an elevation of 7,778 feet, has a population of 500 they have a swimming pool of mineral water which comes from a spring at eighty degrees temperature, there is a water fall which comes out of the mountain and is a great attraction and is a tourist town it used to be a gold mining town and much gold was mined there. During the winter of 1957-58 it snowed often, we had plenty of it, I shoveled snow all winter, a sister in Silverton had primary every Wednesday, and we were ordered to be there besides being there to preside over Primary we did missionary work also, one day in January we drove to Silverton in a severe snowstorm, every thing was white going there is on the outside lane of the road and the river is 1000 feet below, Heavenly Father was truly with us on that day or we would not have made it, there are also snow slides all winter long. I went to see Mr. Ickey who was a lawyer to inquire of him if I could Speak at a Rotary meeting of theirs on the gospel, he said well Mr. Hall we arrange for our speakers three months in advance and it will be some time before we can give you an appointment, I thought his remark was far fetched, I let things go at that for a month, by the way I gave him a book of Mormon during my first visit, I called at his office and asked his secretary if he was in, She said be seated, he is counseling with a client he will be out in ten minutes this was on a Monday morning, as he approached me he took hold of my hand before I could stand on my feet, he was glad to see me, and said I could speak to them on Thursday evening at 7:00 P.M. I spoke to them about the gospel and the hardships of the early members of the and their trek to Salt Lake Valley, I also opened the meeting with prayer, after the meeting a gentleman who said he was an insurance agent talked to me for sometime, he said he really enjoyed the Sunday Morning broadcast, the spoken word by Richard L. Evans and the singing of the tabernacle choir.

“We did not have any converts while we were there, two members wanted their names taken off the records of the church. One said he was baptized when eight years old, his Grandmother had the ordnance performed in his behalf, and he never did go to church after that, the other was inactive and said he was not going to go to church anymore. Soon after that we left for home, while there we never had a puncture or changed a tire, we had to get a new cable for the battery, cost \$2.50. While we were there Brothers and Sister Watkins the parents of Wendell’s wife Merrill came to visit with us, they were visiting the old Indian cliff dwellings of Colorado; the American Indians so called are the Laminates of Book of Mormon days, decedents of Joseph who was sold into Egypt. In Nov. of 1960 Florence and I decided to go to S.L.C. and do Temple work, we rented an Apartment close to the Temple, we did endowments and sealings every Temple day, one day I did 26 baptisms for the Hall line. Florence became ill with indigestion and was also troubled with arthritis and we moved back to Ogden, in the month of April making five months of Temple work. Because her arthritis became severe she needed my constant care,

CARED FOR BROTHER SAM AND WIFE FLORENCE: “I was taking care of my Brother Sam also, not being able to take care of him and not neglect taking care of Florence I had to put him in a rest home, his wife Valet was already in a rest home, they had no children, Brother Sam died on June 8th 1966.

SON TRACY: “Our first Son Howard Tracy Hall was born on October 20th 1919, as a child he was very active and creative and was an excellent student in school and had the highest I.Q of all the students in Weber county schools, He was the first student at the University of Utah to receive Doctors degree in chemistry, his first job was with the U.S. school of mines in Salt Lake City, then with the U.S. Navy in World war two with the Rank of Ensign, after the war, he was a scientist in research work, he invented insulation for electric wires and the first synthetic diamonds ever made by man through the process of high pressures and tempetures. This research work was done while in the employ of General Electric Co in Schenectady New York, from there he was, from there President Wilkinson of B.Y.U. called him to be head of chemical research there he accepted the call and moved to Provo in 1955, since being here he has received awards for eleven patents and will continue to accomplish

more one of these is large diamond over crystal diamond which are used for grinding purposes, He was married to Ida Rose Langford in the S.L.C. Temple September 24, 1941 they have seven Children.

SON GENE: "Our second Son Eugene was born December 31st 1920 and was a good student a school He majored in pharmacy at the University of Utah and was an honorable student, and was advised to continue on in the studies of medicine and the producing of new drugs, while working as a pharmacist he acquired the details of store management, he purchased the American Pharmacy in Ogden Utah, and has a very successful business and has enlarged it to meet the increasing demands of patronage. He married Joyce Hansen in the Salt Lake City Temple; of five children four are now living. When Eugene was 9 years old, he woke up one morning with a severe stomach; we were then living in Marriott Utah. It continued all day, about six P.M. we phoned Dr. Edward I Rich to come and give him medical aid. He came out immediately, examined him and said you have called me too late his appendix is broken, there is not anything I can do, I called Bishop Ritchie to come and administer to him and I assisted in anointing him with oil. After the administration I started to read the evening paper and my Beloved Florence said to me Eugene needs you I immediately got up from my chair took it into his bed room sat down by his bed and placed my right hand in my[his] right hand this was about 7:30 P.M. I could feel the struggle for life in his body going through mine as the evening hours went on his struggle for life eased by three A.M. he was in a peaceful sleep. When the family got up for breakfast he was able to get up and was entirely healed. Heavenly Father prompted me what I should do, but was the promptings of my dear Florence to me to act which saved Eugene's life.

SON WENDELL: "Our third son Wendell was an A student at school he studied languages at school and majored in Spanish for the purpose of being a missionary to the Laminates preaching the gospel and bringing them into the church of Jesus Christ of Latter day Saints, during world two because of excellent grades in school he was sent to the college at Oklahoma to further his education, because of the Belgian bulge the war became serious for us. He was immediately drafted in the army was trained in Texas and sent over seas, and was a truck driver, while overseas he was in France, Belgium, Austria, and Bonner pass in Italy. After the war he went to Argentina S.A. and served three years as a missionary and district president, he graduated from Weber State College and University of Utah in languages. als Ann Arbor College in Michigan. He taught Spanish in a school in Minnesota, he is now a Professor of Spanish at B.Y.U. before going to B.Y.U. he was a director of the U.S. cultural program for four years in Santiago Chile. He married Merrill Watkins of Ogden Utah in the Logan Temple. Of seven children they have one boy and five daughters living.

SON DONALD "Our fourth son Donald majored in history at the University of Utah, he was a sergeant in world war two and over personal at the United States hospital in England, after the war he served as a missionary in Argentina for two and one half years, he joined the staff of the Walquist junior college in Weber County he is a teacher of history, printing and photography and puts out the year books of the students at graduation time, he also did the carpenter work and installed a new furnace, in adding two rooms to their home, he married Louise Scovel in the Salt Lake City Temple. Of five boys and one daughter, three boys and one daughter are living.

SON DELBERT: "Our fifth son Delbert is an air force Captain in the National air patrol over personnel at Byrd air force base, Virginia, and was an art painter in painting at B.Y.U. but was not able to finish the course. He served as a sergeant in the Korean war and was over personal in his company, was in combat duty when things got tough for us, and was as far north as the yellow river or is it yellow river, they were driven back and boarded a ship at Pommon jung in 10 degree below zero weather, the lower decks were loaded so the rest of the men were on the upper deck, with only the clothes they had on their backs to keep warm, after leaving the harbor a hundred miles or so the weather became warmer and they were thrilled to get back home again to the U.S.A. he married Carolyn Henshaw in the S.L.C. Temple in January of 1948. He is executive secretary of the Richmond 2nd Ward. At this

time, they are the parents of six children, three boys and three girls. P.S. he joined the army in Ogden Utah and was sent to Ford Ord Calif. for two weeks training, was then sent to Camp Robert E. Lee in Virginia, on Sundays he would go to the ward chapel in Richmond to worship, it was there at the chapel that he met Carolyn Henshaw they became sweethearts and were married in the Salt Lake City Temple.

GRANDPA'S TESTIMONY: "I bear solemn witness that the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints is the only true living church of the Lord God on the face of the earth today, our Savior is the way the truth, light and life of the world. In the name of Jesus Christ Amen. Howard Hall."