

Pearl Larsen Allridge was and perhaps still is my closest friend, Weve been happy together, nourned to-gether, had excitement, pleasures and maybe shared some slight dangers to-gether.

My thoughts go back to many things, mostly happy, for her parents were the most patient people, except my mother, I ever knew. We all (young people) gathered at her home after sunday school, meetings, choir practice ot any entertainment. Cars were unknown to us at that time. We'd let the end gate down in Larsens' buckboard and 3 or 4 of us would sit inthe back hanging our legs over the edge. That was the easy way to go. Some times after dancing from 7 P.M. till Midnight or later We'd walk home. And some of the things we did on the way! WE'd Ussually build a big bonfire just off the road and sometimes roast chicken in the coals, We girls never questioned where the chickens came from but I remember one nite when the girls would all have liked to be safely home in bed. Two men on horse back rode up and some of the boys with us let us know that they were the sheriff and town marshall. The men had turned their horses so we coul-dnt see their faces but could easily see their guns in the holsters.. . It was too good to keep very long and we soon found out it was two of the boys who had left the crowd earlier "too tired to stay up any longer.

Pearl was always pleasant and agreeable. Every one was her friend and she was the one who got most of the boy friends. She sometimes had two on the string and I remember one night they ran a mix. It was Raymond (her future husband) and a boy from Emery. They argued for awhile and then started to fight. Raymond was a good boxer and won out but that was one time when the victor didn't "get the spoils". Raymond went home and the other guy stayed the evening out.

As I said earlier we didnt see many cars at that time but there was a new one in town owned by a man named Stevens. The boys, Raymond and Kon and a boy Vera was with, I think his name was Paul, decided to give us a treat and hired the Stevens boy to take us to Emery and back, a town 15 miles away. It cost them \$15.00. How's that for a Model T ride? I think we preferred the buggy and horses anyway. We had more fun and it didn't cost anything. One night the boys got a buggy and one horse and harness for 2 horses. They couldn't find another horse so Kon took the saddle off his riding horse, which was quite small and hitched it up with the other one. The saddle horse had never been used to pull a buggy but after a time they got him calmed down enough to go along with the other one. In fact he insisted on lopeing along as he did with a rider and by the time we got to Ferron he lost the harness which was miles too big. We were quite late getting home that nite. We had no T.V. radio or cars. Very few picture shows and a few dances but we had fun. We made our own amusement, singing around the organ, or dancing while some one played it. Many beautiful moonlight nites playing "run my sheep run "or hide and seek"

One night at Larsens when we were very noisy, the organ going full blast, singing, talking and laughing I sat on Pearls Brother Chester who was a tiny baby then. His mother had put him on some pillows in the rocking chair with a blanket over him. I can feel it yet sitting on those pillows and all at once realizing what was there. I must not have sit completely down as the baby didnt even wake up. ~~It was~~ I was scared stiff. Pearl was the calm one she kept saying over and over. He isn't hurt, he isn't hurt. Mrs Larsen just have been a trusting soul to even leave the baby in a room full of rowdy kids.

Something funny happened on afternoon while I was at the Larsen

home. Mr. and Mrs larsen were gone some where and Pearl had been left to care for the younger kids. They kept knocking first on one door and then another and were running her legs off so she decided to fix them. She rolled up a Sears catalogue and waited, when the next knock came she opened the door and threw the catalogue into the face of all people the town marshal, John Leslie, who had come to see her Dad on business. She was awfully embarrassed and apologized many times but we got a good laugh out of it later. Pearl Decided when she answered the door again shed look before she threw anything.

Pearl and Raymond were married about a year before we were but we kept in touch all the time. We were both married, Raymond had bought a car and they asked us to go to Castle Dale to the Co. Fair with them When we got a few miles from town and going down a slight slope one of the tires came off and rolled ahead of us but stayed right on the road. Kon doubled up with laughter, Raymond was scared, I was nearly in Hysterics and Pearl was as cool as if nothing had happened. The four of us were very close. Raymond and Kon worked the Rock Canyon coal mine together for years in the Winter. Will McDonald who was my sisters husband was with them most of the time the 6 of us played cards together many evenings, taking our little ones with us and often carrying our little sleepy ones in our arms when we went home.

Our babies were born in our own homes then and it was the custom to take good things to eat to the "sick" person. Pearl brought me the
When Virginia was born
best pie I ever ate, It was apple with pineapple and raisins and topped with whipped cream. Calories? Who cared?

Kon and I stayed with them one night when they had diptheria and lost little Helen who was our Virginias age. Our love and Our hearts were with her when Raymond died. She was with us when we went

thru the temple. I remember her words above many others. "Raymond will be so happy".

And so it goes, all down thru the years weve been close and I know when we get "Over There" with ~~F~~^Raymond and Kon we will be happy together again.