

11/16/1

My life had its beginning at Castle Dale, Emery county, Utah, October 13th, 1899.

I am the eldest of eight children born to Hans Peder and Elizabeth Whiting Ottosen.

Castle Dale was my home until I was about nine years of age, I attended school there until I was in the fourth grade and have many memories of things that happened while we lived there.

Father owned a furniture and hardware store at this time, but do to adverse circumstances he lost this business and was forced to haul coal for a living, for a few years. In the meantime we moved on to a small place on the bench north of town, and this was our home until we moved to the Uinta Reservation in the year 1909. In the year 1903 father went to Canada, near Sterling Alberta and filed on a homestead, and in October of that year he moved the family up there. It turned out to be a bad winter so he sold what stock and implements he had taken up with him and moved the family back to Castle Dale. (He had not disposed of the land he had there or the coal mine that he had an interest in and which he later bought.)

In the winter of 1906 our home burned down, just before Xmas, and burned everything we had but the night clothing we had on at the time. I remember the neighbors and friends taking us in until father and some of the neighbors could fix up a granary that was on the place for us to live in. It was just a log building and just one room and there were five children besides father and mother to live in it at this time. Father was having a hard time to make a living, haul coal and farming the 20 acres he had, and he was too proud to accept any charity so times were pretty hard for the family. In 1908 he went to the Uinta Reservation and bought a relinquishment some land near what was Boneta at that time, and in the spring of 1909 the family moved out there. We lived in a tent most of that summer while he got out logs and had them sawed and built a small house near a spring on the land he had bought. This was one large room with a room upstairs for all of the children to sleep in. Mother and father slept in the main room, which was living room, kitchen, bath and all in one. This was my home for several years.

The first winter we were out there father moved the family to a small settlement about five miles from our home so that those of us who were old enough could go to school, and he went back to Castle Dale and hauled coal all winter. This place was called Mt. Home and the school was all grades under one teacher, which all of the schools were out in there at this time. It was a hard winter, with lots of snow and we had about 1 1/2 miles to walk. Part of the time it was so bad we couldn't get there. During that winter us kids all had the whopping cough and the old cow almost died from starvation. Father came home in March and we were really glad to see him. He had sent supplies to us and also things for Xmas, but freight had to come from Myton Utah about 30 miles away, and was very undependable at that time, and we hadn't got them. When the snow had gone sufficiently so we could get to the homestead, he moved us back there.

The next winter we all moved back to Castle Dale and went to school there that school term and father worked in the mine again. Father was a proud man and it was somewhat below his dignity to haul coal but he had a family to support and that seemed to be paying off for he had been able to buy the mine from his partners ~~by~~ this time.

From this time on we stayed at the ranch and a school was held the next winter about a mile and a half from where we lived, in the old Drepper house. We walked to school most of the time and the snow got pretty deep at times, across the flat, as we called it.

There was no water for this place until the Fornsworth Canal was built and the people had to build it, so it was about three years before it was completed and crops could be grown. But in the meantime the land had to be cleared of brush and got in condition to plant. So we all worked very hard burning brush and clearing the land. Father always said "and del mind is the devils workshop" And I used to think we should have been Little Angles, for we didn't have many idle minutes, while we lived on that place. The stock had to be grazed out on the range and my brother Byron and I would get up before breakfast and go for miles, sometime, to bring in the horses and in the daytime the cows had to be herded, some of the younger boys

Mr. H. H. Madson

would usually do this as I had to help mother in the house.

About this time father got a chance to sell the mine so he did, and that helped to get him started in the sheep business again, and to start fencing the place and from this time on things were to go a little better for him. He built another house about a quarter of a mile from where we had been living. This was still just one large room with a lean-to on it for the boys to sleep in, and the big room was partitioned off at night with curtains, for the girls and mother and father. He moved the old house up near here and used it for a granery, and the hired man (of whom we always had several by now) slept in the attic of this. This was my home until I was married in 1918.

For a couple of years I went to school in a little log building, about a mile and a half from home called the Redford Building. Mrs Margaret Todd was teacher of all the grades. I will never forget her riding to school all the time on an old white mare, and she was just a new bride at the time.

The townsite of Talmage was organized in 1913 and the people got out logs and built a larger building there which was used for a school and also as a church and there I went to school until I was in the ~~8th~~ ^{eight} grade, I went to Mapleton Utah and stayed with my grandmother and graduated from the 8th grade there. We now had a postoffice and a small store at Talmage ~~also~~. Up to this time we had to go to Boneta about ten miles from the ranch to get mail and groceries. The folks had a garden at Boneta, until they got water from the canal, and us kids would ride horseback down there and bring back all the garden stuff we could tie on the saddle. By this time Mother had had two more babies with grandmother Whitting acting as midwife, so these were a lot of mouths to feed.

We didn't have much social life, once in a while there would be a dance at the school house, if they could find any music to play for it, so we were glad of any opportunity to get together with the people that lived around there. We were so proud when we got an Edison phonograph and would invite people in to hear it. And some times it was used to dance by.

The first public gathering at Talmage was held in a boughery, built by the people living around there, and the boughs were hauled from the Lake Fork river, ^{3 or 4 miles} ~~on July~~ 4th, 1913.

Mothers health was not very good so I didn't go to high school the next winter but I did go part of two winters after that ~~to~~ Roosevelt High. I had to quit both years before school was out to help at the Ranch.

In the summer time I took a few music lessons from Mrs Todd ~~on~~ an old organ, and Father bought a piano for us girls ~~but~~ ^{she} there was not much time to practice and I never learned to play more than hymns. Later in life I wished I had taken more interest and really learned to play more. Mother had taught me, wash and cord wool and I used to help her make a good many quilts and I have many things to be thankful to her for teaching me, such as Crocheting, tating, breeding rugs, making home made soap, curing meat and above all to be clean and to keep my home clean. We may not have had much in the way of a home but we were taught to keep it clean, and I remember scrubbing floors on my hands and knees with lye water, and if there were any spots I had to do it over.

There was a young batchlor who lived about five miles from our place in the summertime and he used to come over to our place to pay his water assessments (Father being the treasurer) and I got acquainted with him, but never thought at that time that I would ever marry him. He wanted me to write to him and I did for about two years and then I married him on June 12th 1918, and 45 years later I am still married to him (Harold Madsen). We went to Salt Lake City and were married in the court house there. Father went out with us in Harold's model T Ford and was one of the witnesses at our wedding. ~~He~~ ^{he} went out for medical care). I was just passed 18. We spent several days there in the city on our honeymoon and then went to Mantli Utah, which was his home town and which was our home town for the next eight years, with the exception of one winter we went back to Talmage and lived on his place there.

We rented a two room apartment and bought furniture to furnish it, ^{when we were} that summer ^{of 1921}, and that fall we went back to Talmage, where Harold fed sheep, during the winter and farmed during the next summer. We moved back to Mantli the next fall and lived in an old house of Harold's uncle. My sister Dolores stayed with us this winter

and went to school, and our first baby was born November 7th, 1919. The next spring we bought a rock house on Depot street and we lived there the rest of the time we were in Manti. Harold spent some time with the sheep, his brother and he were running his Dads sheep at the time, and he bought a farm about three miles from town and he worked that along with the sheep.

I had three more babies while we lived in Manti, so there was not much time for much social life. We used to get together with his folks on Sundays and have dinner at the different places, and we did belong to a dancing club for a while, but that was about the extent of our social life.

Our oldest daughter Elaine was born Nov. 7th, 1919, Lamar our oldest son was born July 3rd, 1921, then Evelyn Nov. 3rd. 1923 and Iris Sept. 2nd, 1925.

By this time the depression had hit the stockmen and also the farmers pretty hard and Harold was about to loose everything he had, so he decided to move to Colorado, where the range was better for sheep and there were opportunities to get land cheaper. He had been out and investigated around Meeker and My folks lived there now, so in ~~1925~~ 1926 we moved to Meeker, with a small band of sheep which his father had leased to him, and a big debt left behind. The bank took everything we had but it still was not enough to cover the debt we had.

My father came to Manti and got the youngsters and I and took us to Meeker and Harold came later with what little furniture we had left, the old model T Ford and the sheep.

We spent that first summer on nine mile on what was known as the Gaddis place, north ans east of Meeker, and we lived by the sheep wagon and a tent, and I think it rained every day.

That winter we moved into a house with two appartments in it. We had one and my folks had the other. Harold and My dad mixed their sheep together and run them over at Axile ~~that winter~~ They didn't get along at all, so you can imagine things ~~were not very pleasant for any of us.~~ Elaine and Lamar both went to school that winter, ~~and~~ ^{and} My Elz

The next spring we went with Harold up on Morapos creek and lived there and up on the mountain that summer and until the first of Nov. We had a house, or any- way a roof over our heads, when it rained it leaked and we could hardly keep from freezing, as we just had a small cook stove to heat the whole house. Evelyn started to school and the three of them walked more than a mile, while we were there.

We moved back to Meeker and lived in Marthas Johnston's house, I was sick most of the time that winter and Harold was with the sheep down near Maybell, but with the help of the children we managed to get by.

The next summer Harold leased some range land up Strawberry creek and we moved up there with him. There was an old house on the place and we lived in it during the summer. During the summer Harold filed on a homestead over north of here, on what wa s known as dry fork, but we didnt move onto it until the next spring, as the children had to go to school, and the snow got pretty deep up there in the wintertime.

We went back to Meeker again that winter and rented the Nelsen house, up near the old grade school building, and we lived here for a couple of winters.

In the spring of 1928 we moved onto the homestead and proceeded to build a ~~place~~ cabin on it. We had to live in tents until Harold could cut quakers and haul them down and get them ready to putup. He was herding the sheep himself so didn't have too much time to work on the cabin. The children got the measles that spring and I had them along with them and was very sick and we were about 40 miles from a doctor and it rained about every day and we were just in the tents, ~~but~~ Harold gave me Ginger tea and finally I broke out, none of the children had any bad effects from them.

With my help he finally got the cabin up, just as his brother and family came out to visit us, In fact his brother helped to put the roof on the cabin. We bought lumber for the roof and the floor, but it took some thinking to fill the cracks, and every summer after that when we went out I would paper the walls with news paper to make it look a little cleaner.

We could only sprind three months on it, we had a school lease and the children had to go back to Meeker to school, so it took us seven years to prove up on the land, so we spent seven summers out there.

Harold run his sheep on the desert near Maybell in the winter time, so the w/

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Mary Ann

winter of 1930 and 1931 we went and lived down there. Arda Beth was born the 8th of May, while we were down there. Lamar had peritonitis at the time I was in bed with her, and was in the Steamboat hospital, We came very near losing him at that time about Dr. Willett saved his life. We moved back to the homestead as soon as he was able to get out of the hospital.

We had lots of trying experiences while we lived up there and I thought life was pretty hard. We had to carry water from a spring over a block away and I washed the clothing by hand, cooked on a camp stove most of the time, baked bread all the time (We were about 18 miles from a store or postoffice, so we didn't go to town very often) and we didn't think of buying ~~bread~~ bread at that time any way, but the children seemed to enjoy living up there and talk about the good times they had up there still.

Nearly every fall we would rent a different house, as we couldn't afford to pay rent during the summer time. Harold would move us into town then go to Grand Junction and get a load of fruit and I would have to get settled and get the kids going to school and take care of the fruit, all at the summer time.

In about 1938 we bought a small four room house on 5th and water street. This was the first home we owned after we moved to Colorado so we could begin to get settled down a little. By this time we had two more sons, Dean born April the 25th, 1933, and Myron born June 30th, 1934 and the homestead was proved up on so we didn't have to move out there any more. The children all went thru school here, both public and high school.

In 1934 a branch of the I.D.S. church was organized there in Meeker and this was the first opportunity we had of attending church, altho the missionaries had been thru there and we had had our children baptized as they became of age for that. Our first meetings were held in the basement of the Squires home and later in the old court house, then in ~~the~~ what is now the postoffice building, and then in the grade school building, We were not much wanted in any of the public buildings and we were really happy when we were able to build our own building in 1949. There were not many members of the church around there at the time and not much cooperation and they had quite a struggle to keep it going, but they did have a nice brick building, thanks to some of the stock people that made big donations.

I worked at some job in the church all the time after that and tried to keep the children interested but it was quite a struggle when there were so few young people that attended. When they got to Mutual age there was no mutual and they went to Fellowship meetings at the Methodist church part of the time. Some of the girls went on and were very sincere in working in the church and some of the other children weren't interested in church at all.

I was always more interested in the Relief Society and served as president in ~~1942~~ 1942 and was secy. about 14 ~~to 16~~ years, I also was a counselor and a visiting teacher for a good many years and I am still serving in that capacity.

Beings My Family were growing up some it gave me more time for a little social life which I had had ~~very~~ very little of to this time. I joined the Rebekah Lodge in about 1943 and was a n active member until 1960, When I took out a withdrawal card. I went thru all the chairs and served as a delegate to Grand Lodge several times and had several nice trips to other places thru this. I was also District Deputy president one term.

Our oldest daughter Elaine was married to H. Lee Stadman on July 3rd, 1941, and moved to Grand Junction to make her home. In July of 1942 both he and our son Lamar were called into the army to serve their country. Elaine had a new baby by this time (our first grandson Kenneth) so she came home and lived with us for the duration of the war which was about 3 1/2 years. She worked as clerk of the Ration board and I took care of the baby.

During the depression years, 30 & 31, We had a pretty hard struggle. The banks closed, the stores would not give credit and we didn't have any money. Harold had applied to the government for a loan but it had not gone thru at this time. If it had not been for my sister living on a ranch and bringing us vegetables and things they raised I don't know what we would have done. We had a cow so we had milk and

Harold would bring in some mutton from the herd, but we were sure short on the staples when the loan did finally go thru, the family had 40 dollars a month was all we made at baby sitting, and clothing Harold's folks sent for me to make over for the children. I made all of their clothes until they were in high school, cut all of their hair and even half-soled their shoes with old tires. Our allowance was finally raised to 60 dollars a month. Harold had to spend all of his time with the sheep so my responsibility was to raise the family and some times I think I failed to do the right thing somewhere.

Evelyn graduated from high school and went to Los Angeles to work the next summer, she came home in the fall and went on to Denver to Business school and never home to live anymore. She married Cal Parkhurst from Denver in the fall of 1946. In 1944 we bought the Oscar Morris house on Market street, it was a modern house and more rooms and we sure needed the room. Elaine and Kenny were still with us and we usually had some extra student that didn't have a place to live and go to school staying with us. We were all so happy about the bath room, the first modern house we had had.

Iris went to the junction and took a business course after she graduated from high school and she worked for Farm Security down there until after the war was over and she was married to Raymond Whitt of Rifle Colorado. And she went there to take Iris Arda Beth was married to Harry Hollis Harp the summer after she graduated from high school and they made Meeker their home. *1948 Sept.*

At this time there was only the two younger boys left at home but the Korean War was going on and Myrom was enlisted in the Navy as soon as he got out of the high school and served 4 years there. Dean needed an operation and was not drafted for a couple of years later into the army. He served two years at Ft Mead Maryland.

We had quite a lot of sickness and several operations during these trying times. When Dean was three years old he had appendicitis and it turned to peritonitis and not having any hospital near Meeker we had to come to Grand Junction. He was very sick but came out of it, Elaine had a chronic appendix so she was operated on at the same time and they were in the hospital for three weeks before Dean was able to go home. They spent Xmas day in St. Mary's Hospital.

The kids all had to have their tonsils out, I had a couple of operations and Harold had his tonsils out and an operation, all within just a few years. Harold had been able to increase his sheep heard and to buy more land, join-

and also enough winter range, but he still had to stay with them as he could not afford to hire two men. He usually had either a herder or a camp tender.

My mother died in 1928 and my father was a widower for the rest of his life. He died in Dec. 1949. He lived near us the last years of his life and depended on me to help him with a great many problems of his life, which was rather difficult for me for my husband and him were not speaking to each other by this time. He would come to our house but wanted me to come and help him at his home. He was a very difficult person to live with. At his death he left me \$11,000 dollars, which was really a lift to me. *and greatly appreciated.*

My husband retired from the sheep, or rather he leased them for a couple of years, in 1946, and then sold them as the boys were not interested in running them, and then later he sold the land. We spent a bout four winters in Mesa Arizona, after that, as the children were all grown and most of them were on their own by now, so we could get away. We also took a trip to the north west and spent a couple of weeks there.

We liked the climate in Grand Junction so we decided to sell our home in Meeker and buy a home down there so in October 1955 we moved there and we plan to make this our home until our time comes to pass on.

I was born a member of the Latter Day Saints Church and I have served three years as work director in the third ward of this stake and am still serving as visiting teacher. *and just about 1944*

I was pres. of the Band mothers organization for two years, while Dean was in the band, and was active in other school activities while the children were in High School.

I was a member of the Meeker Womens club and Meeker Better Homes club, when

we moved away from Meeker. We also belonged to a card club up there and enjoyed playing "500".

We have made many friends down here, both in the church and other activities that I belong to.

We were invited to join a Canasta club when we first came down here. I also am a member of the D.R. (Done Rovin) club and the Gay 50's Grandmother's club.

At this time we have 11 grandchildren. None of the boys are married.

On Jan. 23rd 1958 my husband and I went through the Mesa Arizona temple and were sealed for time and eternity.

I enjoy quilting and all kinds of sewing and hand work and I make this my hobby. Do some sewing for my neighbors and friends and myself now.

Estella Madsen

From here on was written by Elaine Stadtman, daughter.

Life was pretty routine for Estella and Harold for several years--he had diabetes and as he got older he did a lot of reading and studying scriptures and church books, especially history. They always had a garden and some fruit trees to care for. They kept up a number of church positions and several card clubs with friends and they loved to play 500 and pinochle. At this time they didn't do a lot of traveling--would come over to visit Elaine, Evelyn and Dean and we always tried to get together at Thanksgiving in Denver. They also attended the family reunions in Utah each summer. Daddy loved to paint scenes and did alot of pictures which family members now enjoy. Mom loved to do quilting and was the Relief Society quilting chairman for a number of years and also worked in the library. She made many quilts for the family too.

Lee and I made many trips over here to visit the folks and Lee's folks too and Mom used to visit them and have them out for meals.

1968 On June 16th, we four girls completed a 50th anniversary party for the folks and it was held at the church bldg. at Orchard and Melody. There were so many family came from different parts of Utah, Wyoming and Colo. and Many friends and it was a gala affair--there were about 350 that came. Daddy got real tired but wanted to stay as long as it had been scheduled for and he had looked forward to this for some time. After the party the immediate family and relatives went to their place for a big turkey dinner and lots of visiting. That evening about 10P.M. Daddy had a stroke and was rushed to the hospital --he lived only one month after that but didn't remember the party nor did he recognize any of the family but Mother. She visited him every day in the hospital for hours and he passed away on July 18th, 1968. Then a big change was due in Moms life and she struggled to take care of all the responsibilities, garden, yard and fruit for a year but it was just too much for her. After a year she moved into town and lived in an apartment on Main St. for some time. Later she moved up to another apt. so Dean could live with her but this did not pan out well and she had a chance to move to the Senior Citizen apts. at Monterey so did and she lived there for 9 years. She continued her work in the church and her clubs and helped in the kitchen at Monterey and was on committees so time passed quickly. In the meantime the grandchildren were getting married and having families and they all would come over to visit her.

In the spring of 1971, Iris became quite ill and since the Drs. in Rifle couldn't find the cause they suggested she go to Salt Lake City where they found she had leukemia and the Dr. did not give her much hope because it was so advanced--she was in the hospital for 3 months and Mom and Evelyn and Lamar went out to visit her and later Lee, Janice, Kenny and I went to see her and had to get some family to give blood for her. She didn't improve and passed away on July 14th, 1971, leaving 5 children. Mom spent quite a bit of time after the funeral with Ray and the kids trying to get all matters taken care of and help with the kids. Then Mom came back to her apt. and continued with her clubs and activities and was very well and alert.

She had a car and used to drive neighbors and friends to church, stores and to all the activities. At the time of Iris' death she had 5 children, Arda had 4, and Elaine had 2 and 3 grandchildren so Mom had 3 great grandchildren and was greatly loved by all.

Myron, the youngest of Estella's children had been a truckdriver and then a shepherd for a number of years and he was herding sheep in Fruita a lot at this time and he used to come and visit her whenever he had a chance. **1972** He later started shepherding for Tom Theos for several years and on June 6th we all had such a shock when his boss went to the sheepcamp and found Myron dead--he had shot himself. This was a real shock to Mom because he had been to visit her just about 4 days before and brought her a dozen red roses. He bought her many nice gifts at one time had given her a small organ which she played a lot. He didn't leave any note or word but had told Mother he was so tired of going up to Trappers every summer and away from civilization. We will never know what happened but he must have been terribly depressed. Then Dean, who lived in Denver and alone had a serious alcohol problem and this caused her a lot of anxiety and heartache so she wasn't without problems but did lots of praying and managed to not complain of her lot.

Estella always had a strong heart and was quite healthy except for some bursitis and diabetes. She came to Denver quite a bit and we quitted and canned fruit and always had a sense of humor and was pleasant to be around.

In July, 1981 Mom was at home and called me about 6 P.M. and said she had been having a nap; and when she woke up she couldn't move her right arm and leg and I told her to call the hospital immediately, which she did and in about 15 minutes they had her at the hospital. She was there for 2 weeks and had made some recovery but needed therapy so we took her home and I stayed with her for a month, then we took her to Denver for about 3 months and she was able to walk and get around but her right side was partially paralyzed after that. She wanted to come back to her apt. so we let her and she seemed to get along quite well. In Jan. 1982 Lee and I went to Mesa, Az. and were at Apache Jct. for 6 weeks and had planned to come back by Grand Jct. and visit her but the night before we got here (Feb. 28) she was dizzy and got up to turn her TV off but fell on her back and fractured it in 3 places.

Arda came down and stayed until we could get here and she was out of danger and she was in the hospital for some time, then in Hilltop Rehabilitation Hospital for 3 weeks and she was able to walk after the Dr. had told us she probably would never walk again. But she had determination and a strong will. She then had to go into La Villa Grande for about 5 months, then to another rest home for almost a year and then we moved her to Mt. Garfield for 3 yrs.

Lee and I spent 6 weeks with her after she hurt her back and then Evelyn came up from Phoenix and stayed here for a couple of years and could let us know how she was doing, etc. Lee and I sold our home in Denver and in July 1983 we moved to Grand Jct. so we would be closer to take care of her because she had to walk with a walker and had several minor strokes. Lamar moved to Grand Jct. about that time too and was able to help take her for rides and visit her. Mom really liked her apt. at Mrs. Rice's in Clifton and I would go to visit her about 3 times a week and we would play cards, Bingo or take a ride, and we did bring her to our place a lot but then it got so hard to get her in and out of the car. She had surgery for bladder cancer twice in 1985 and made a remarkable recovery but I had to take her to that surgeon every 3 months but never reoccurred. She would come to our place for holidays except she went to a granddaughters (Carla) for one Easter and for Christmas 1987. Carla and her family visited her often and Mom really enjoyed seeing the grandchildren and great grandchildren. Arda and Bud came to visit her too.

1987 In Jan. after a bout of flu she got pneumonia and was very seriously ill for a couple of weeks and while in the hospital she had another hard stroke and completely lost the use of her legs and had to be in a wheelchair. Her mouth had shrunk so much and it was very difficult to understand her. After the pneumonia we had to put her in the La Villa Grande Nursing Home and she was there for a year and a half. Last year several cousins from Utah came to see her and gave her a history that Clyde Leamaster had written of her mothers family and this was very interesting - **Then this spring**

5 of the Leamasters came over to visit her and us too, and it was very nice to meet some of the family that Mom had not seen for years and that we had not known. Mom would often reminisce about her married life and her family and the hard times and the good times too. Evelyn had moved back to Grand Junction in July, 1987 and lived at Monterey Apts. so would go over and visit Mom. Estella had been getting weaker and slept a lot but because it was hard for her to talk she didn't take part in the crafts, etc. that a lot of the patients did. She had a good appetite and looked forward to eating The Drs. thought she was in good health for her age and I had taken her in to the Dr. just a week before she passed away. In May she got a urinary infection and had been on antibiotics so felt good and had seemed stronger. She was in real good spirits on June 20th and Lee and I had promised to take 2 grandchildren fishing so after visiting with Mom that afternoon and having a good laugh and joking we left to go above Meeker to fish for two days. Bu the next day Evelyn had to have Bud Harp come and get us because her blood pressure had gone so low and they had rushed Mom to the hospital--after blood tests they found the urinary infection had gone into the blood stream and had poisoned her whole body and weakened her heart so she passed away that evening of heart failure and shock. Evelyn went to the hospital with her and stayed until the end.

Estella was 88 years of age and would have been 89 on Oct. 13; her funeral was held at the Martin Mortuary as she had wanted, on June 24th, with Bishop Degener officiating, and she was layed to rest at Memorial Gardens beside her husband. The Relief Society fixed a bountiful dinner at the 1st Ward chapel. All of her grandchildren were here except Eileen Whitt Edwin Harp and Paula Baker. Five of the pallbearers were grandchildren and three nephews were too. At the time of death Estella had 5 living children, Elaine Stadtmann, Harold Lamar Madsen, & Evelyn Curry of Grand Junction, Co. Arda Harp of Meeker and Loren Dean, who had been living in Denver but his address unknown at this time; she had 11 grandchildren, Kenneth L. Stadtmann, Janice R. Deem, Michael J. Whitt, John Whitt, Eileen Bennett, Fred and David Whitt, Steven Harp, Carla Galloway, Edwin Harp; and Paula Baker. She also had 20 great grandchildren, Shelley Gleave, Wade, Jana, Justin, Kendall and Wendy Stadtmann, Charles, Christy, Amber, Scott, and Adam Deem, Amy and Adam Whitt, Julia and Anna Bennett, David Whitts son, Alicia and Lindsey Harp, Abbey Galloway, and Jennifer Harp.

Mom was a real pioneer in many ways and had worked hard in her life, had moved many times in their early married life and lived in sheepcamps, herded sheep, and had to sew for her family, cut their hair, mend shoes, and served in many services and volunteered her time. She loved her family and had many good times with all--she loved to visit and go to the reunions and be with her brothers and sisters, who have now all passed away except one brother, Leland at Vernal, Utah but does have several sisters-in-law and many nieces and nephews. Mom also had many, many loyal friends and some have commented to me that they did appreciate her smile and sense of humor and that she didn't complain of her troubles, just looked forward to what life had for her on the next day and accepted it.

We feel that it was a blessing that she didn't break any bones nor have any serious affirmities and that she had lived a long, successful life and that now she has gone to her well earned rest until we meet again.

Elaine Stadtmann--daughter