

Oral History From: First Name Last Name

Boyd Wilson

Collected By: Your First Name and Last Name

Melissa Wilson

U.S. Studies  
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## Oral History: Interview Release Form

In view of the historical value of this oral history, I Boyd Nielson  
knowingly and voluntarily permit Melissa Nielson and  
Diane Carter the full use of this information for educational purposes.

Signature Boyd Nielson

Date 11/2/05

## ORAL HISTORY

Melissa: Hi there! This is Melissa Nielson. I'm interviewing my dad, Boyd Nielson, for an assignment in U.S. History. Okay, where were you born?

Boyd: Yes, Melissa! I'm glad to have you interview me today. I'm glad that you took time out of your busy schedule for this important assignment. I was born four-score and let's see, I was born July 26, 1951 and I was born in Price, Utah at what was called the Carbon Hospital.

Melissa: Okay and what do you remember about the house you grew up in?

Boyd: Well, I remember that when I was very young, I think we'd moved into it while I was a baby, but it's where my mother now lives. It's on the corner of 3<sup>rd</sup> North and 1<sup>st</sup> East. My earliest recollections of it is that there was just a basement with no upstairs, just a hole in the ground with a foundation poured out of cement and then a roof, about ground level over the top of it.

And that's what we lived in and it was common in those days to kind of build as you earned enough money to be able to continue. I remember still the day when we were able to pour onto the... and add another room which became later our fruit room, for us, kind of a cellar-type room and it was added on to the house to extend it out and also in the process of that made it so that we could have steps that came down into where we were at from the outside that didn't bring the rain and the mud in whenever we'd have bad weather.

I was probably about, oh probably about 1<sup>st</sup> or 2<sup>nd</sup> grade when my dad hired a carpenter and then just a laborer to help him and after his work and every spare minute he had he would help them and they started to work on the upstairs. We built the upstairs over the top of this basement. Completed that in about a year or two's time so I think it was probably 3<sup>rd</sup> grade when we basically moved into what was now our new home and it was pretty humble by today's standards, it had two small bedrooms upstairs, the rest of the downstairs that we'd just moved out of became mostly bedrooms down there for the boys, and the girls tried to cram into one of the bedrooms upstairs and mom and dad had the other bedroom upstairs. Probably about, maybe 1200 square feet on each level, certainly not a lot of extra room for a family of six kids and mom and dad it was all together, but it was bricked up and looked pretty decent by what we had in the neighborhood. We did take quite a bit of pride in our home and tried to make it look nice but it certainly wasn't roomy with that many kids in that size of home.

Melissa: Okay and what do you remember about the town or community that you grew up in?

Boyd: Oh, of course the town I grew up in was Huntington, so that's the town that you're familiar with today, but Huntington when I was your age was a lot different than it is now. I remember seeing a sign on the edge of town that showed the elevation and the population as you entered the city limits. This was quite common back in those days. Most towns in Utah had a city limits sign that gave their population and their elevation and our population went 1,023. But that was to nineteen... I think the 1950 census and by 1960 that had dropped down into the 700's, so you can see that Huntington was kind of a slowly dwindling community where a lot of the older families in town, their kids were

getting... graduating from high school and then either they had a choice to try and make a living on the farm, here with their parents; get one of the few coal mining jobs around; or go elsewhere, get an education and move out of the area. Majority of the people moved out of the area. Very few people who graduated from North Emery High School, which was the high school we had in Huntington back then, would stick around, most of them left.

When I graduated from high school, it was in 1969 and that was just at the beginning of when Utah Power and Light Company had picked Huntington Canyon to build a large electrical generating plant which we see today and that led to much of the economic basis of our county, either through additional power plants or additional coal mines or the related industries.

During the time of my teenage years, which had been basically the 60's, the small community just kind of strung along at about 700 people but it was big enough that we were the only town in all of Emery County big enough to have two wards and so we thought we were, y'know, we were the big city of Emery County, because we had two wards and we were the only town that did. We were in the 2<sup>nd</sup> ward and in those days the church was not just your religious life, it was also your social life; everything we did basically revolved around our activity in our ward. I can remember very clearly who was in the bishoprics back then, I know who my scout leaders, and my young men's leaders were. They were not just people we saw on Sunday they were people we saw every day of the week.

We had a graduating class from junior high that was probably about, oh 20-25. I remember I played a trombone solo for our junior high graduation with my sister

Caroline accompanying me on the piano. But that was kind of typical of the types of things our community did back then; those were big deals, whenever there was a function, whether be school or whether be church; and church probably was the more common thing to have an activity centered around; the whole community turned out because everybody, that was their social life, there was no involvement in a lot of other extra curricular activities.

We didn't have a lot of the things a lot of the young people spend time on today; video games had never been heard of, movies and TV's were just kind of just getting started and you had a choice of three channels, that was all there was on the TV and you were lucky if you could really get the channel good enough that you could see it without the picture screen rolling or having the snow so badly that you could hardly make out the picture and it was real common to have the audio be so bad that you really couldn't understand the words. So with that poor of an option for entertainment, TV really wasn't that attractive. The community events were much, much more appealing and so, pretty much everybody in the whole town turned out every time there was an event.

Melissa: What are some of your favorite family stories that include your parents, siblings, or grandparents and stuff like that?

Boyd: Well, course my parents both were born in Emery County. Well, actually my mother in Hiawatha, but her family moved to Castle Dale when she was really young and so all of her memories of her growing years were in Emery County as were my father's in Huntington. They both came from families where there wasn't a lot of money and it was difficult to make ends meet, they both grew up learning to work hard and get by with very little of earthly material goods but they learned some great values and some lessons

and developed their characters so they became very respectable citizens, they became good parents, and they worked hard to establish themselves with a home and family to make a good life for their children.

Probably, as far as stories go, most of the things that I remember involved my father. He was the 10<sup>th</sup> of a family of 10 children and so his parents were a bit older when he was born and when he was about 10 years old his mother died of pneumonia, back in the days when there were no real antibiotics to treat things like that. And shortly after that my grandfather was called as a temple worker at the Manti Temple and so my father and his older brother Claire both pretty much raised themselves from their teenage years on through high school and then through serving in the military in World War 2 together in the air force. They just became inseparable and spent most their time together.

My dad was pretty good at some things; a lot of things came natural to him. He was a great hunter and a good shot. He said his dad would tell him, y'know, that "bullets are scarce and they're expensive so I'll give you one bullet and you go out and get us a rabbit and if you miss we might go hungry, but we can only afford one bullet" and so he learned to make that one bullet count and tried to bring home a rabbit, a cottontail, and they would use that to supplement their food because it was pretty tough goings for them back then.

When dad had the opportunity, he would work for others, usually farmers.

Because he was a teenager he would get half the pay of the adults that were doing the same work that he was, but he was a big and strong and ambitious young man. One day he asked the employer, he says, "How come I do twice as much work as the adults and only get half as much money?" and the employer agreed with him, yeah he

acknowledged that he did do twice as much work but he turned around and just paid him half the wage anyway and didn't really change and pay him what he was earning. But my dad always taught me, and I'm sure back then he followed the same philosophy, and that's that you give your very best and you don't slack off for any reason. You take pride in your work and doing a good job was reward enough even if you didn't get paid for it and so he always taught me that as kind of a work ethic, that you always gave it your best and you always worked hard and you didn't just do the job they asked you to do, you did better.

My mother, growing up in Castle Dale, she was the oldest of three children. Her mother was very ill so she had to learn to be the homemaker. Do the cooking and the house-cleaning and tending her younger brothers and a lot of the things her mother couldn't do because of her illness and so she really kind of missed out on a lot of things in life growing up, she didn't get to play, doing a lot of things that maybe some of the other kids did at school, she had to get home and take care of her responsibilities.

When she and my dad got married they lived in Huntington and they lived in some pretty dumpy places at first because that was all they could find and all they could afford before they went into the home that I described previously. But along came kids, and they had six kids, I was the oldest boy and the 2<sup>nd</sup> child with just one older sister Caroline.

When I was young I don't remember much of the things that I did but I was told this story about me as I was sitting on the stand in sacrament meeting. She said that when I was a little kid that one day I was sick and so she kept me home from church. Caroline had gone on to church with dad and she'd stayed home with me because I was sick. And



when she turned her back on me, she went round, well she got busy and thought that I was behaving myself and it wasn't long before here come Caroline and she was leading me home by the hand. While mom wasn't looking I snuck out and went to church. But I was in my old bib overalls that I had; I was probably about four years of age and had some bib overalls on and my bunny slippers on. And my mother thought that was so funny that she enjoyed telling that in sacrament meeting about the time when her son went to church with his bunny slippers on.

Another thing that was kind of... has kind of become folk lore is what happened to the goldfish. We had a goldfish in a little bowl that we had that we just kept, I guess, as a pet. But we'd feed the goldfish every day and then we'd watch it swim around. That was our version of an aquarium but it was just one little fish in just one little bowl.

But one day the goldfish came up missing and of course mom wanted to know where it was at and nobody seemed to know, including me, I didn't know where it was at. But a few weeks later the goldfish was found apparently on the old, cold stove that was in the house there. It was summertime so they hadn't built a fire for a while but when it got cold enough that they needed to build a fire grandma went, my mother went, and she opened up where they built the fire at and there was the goldfish, the remains of it at least. There I stuck it in the stove, I don't know what I was thinking but apparently I had some reason for thinking that that goldfish belonged in the stove.

Melissa: Any other stories?

Boyd: Well, those are the ones that come to mind. I'd have to stop and think in order to come up with anything right now, but if I think of something I'll come back to it.

Melissa: Okay, name and describe some of the games you played.

Boyd: Well, I was always a lover of sports and early in life really wanted to become involved in team sports. The first one I played was baseball. I remember learning, just in the neighborhood there we would get kids together and find a vacant lot and we'd get a game together. It was pretty crude, some of the things that we used for balls probably wouldn't really meet the definition of what a ball is, but we used them anyways. And we'd get a bat and everybody used the same bat, we didn't get to choose which one fit the best for us, we all used the same bat. And a rock would be 1<sup>st</sup> base, and same with 2<sup>nd</sup> base, 3<sup>rd</sup> base, and home base, and we'd have two or three on a team or, if we had a good night and we could round up a few more, we'd have four or five on a team and that was really a nice, lively game when we had four or five people on a team. Never usually had a catcher, that was just one of the things that you didn't have, you needed all your players out in the field.

That's where I first learned to play, just really young, but then when I got old enough I wanted to play little league. And so I got to sign up for a little league baseball team and of course dad tried to keep my busy helping out in his business, which was construction, and also on the farm, we had a lot of land and then cows and stuff that went along with that as well. There's always plenty to do but he allowed me to play little league. I think I played two years.

The first year I played I remember that we got in our cars and we had two carloads to haul all of our baseball team to Emery to play the team from Emery. We drove all the way there only to find out that there was a mix up and they had driven to Huntington because the game was supposed to be in Huntington. So we went to get in the

car and I got my finger in the door and smashed one of my fingers, not real bad but bad enough that it blacked my fingernail.

We drove all the way back to Huntington. And I don't know whether I was very good or not because they put me out in the outfield and that's where they usually put the ones that they didn't think could play ball very good. They also put me at the end of the line-up, so I was also one of the last ones to bat, which is where they usually put the ones they didn't think could bat very good. But I remember that my very first time at bat they pitched it to me and I hit the ball over the head of the center fielder and made a homerun, scored the only 3 runs our team made against Emery that day. We got beat like 22 to 3 and if it hadn't been for my hit we would've been at 0. So that was kind of a big thing, I really thought I was going to hit a homerun every time after that. I think that was the only homerun I hit that year but it happened on my very first at bat and I can remember the thrill of that coming into home and scoring and getting all the congratulations and so I became really kind of excited to try to do better at sports for the rest of my life and wanted to be part of the teams and play.

The next thing I took into was, oh, we'd play a little backyard soccer; we didn't know the rules so we just made them up. It's probably nothing really too authentic but we had fun at that.

And the next time we got into anything really structured it was basketball and that started about 7<sup>th</sup> grade and I played on the 7<sup>th</sup> grade, 8<sup>th</sup> grade, 9<sup>th</sup> grade basketball teams at out junior high. We didn't have a very good team, I was they best player on the team but I wasn't really too good because South Emery Jr. High, which was called what San Rafael used to be called, it used to be North Emery Jr. High and South Emery Jr. High

and South Emery used to beat us, oh, 20 points a game; they'd score about 25 and we'd score about 5 and so we weren't really very good but I had to try to score because I was usually the only one on our team that made any points.

In baseball I played catcher and I enjoyed being catcher because that meant you were busy doing lots of activity, y'know you were busy in every play, catching every ball, you didn't just have to sit around in the outfield waiting for something to happen.

And I enjoyed that.

Didn't really play any organized football until high school and then in high school I did play football, managed to be a starter and play on the varsity team. My position that I started at was defensive end and that was kind of fun. Had a couple of other friends from Huntington that we were buddies we managed to get positions so that I was the defensive end on the right side of our line. The other friend behind me was the outside linebacker on my side and then the safety on my side was another friend from Huntington.

We always took pride that we would never let anybody get through us, that if the defensive end, which was me, didn't get to the ball carrier, I would take out all the blockers so that the linebacker could make the tackle and, if for some reason he didn't, then the safety would come up and make sure that they didn't get many yards. We did pretty good, we worked really well together because we were really teamworking, we'd use teamwork and work together. That's as far as sports go. I don't know, what was the question about? Games?

Melissa: Yeah.

Boyd: Oh, we probably played a few of the games. I remember we would have, kind of like carnivals at the school and I think they were kind of like fund raisers and I can't remember what we were raising for, marching band or something like that. We would have games and there would be like, a cakewalk. We had one game that I remember we used to play that was kind of fun because it was really challenging and seemed like I'd always mess up but it was still fun. And it was called Rhythm and you'd have everybody in a group and you had to be in rhythm as you played the game with responses and you'd each have a number and you'd call out the other person's number. It's kind of like...what's the game we played up to girl's camp? Where you...elephant and giraffe and....

Melissa: Signs? Or something like that.

Boyd: Something like that. Yeah, that's the way we used to play, that was kind of like what we called Rhythm. And we always used to play board games too. I remember that that was a big thing and my cousins that just lived a couple houses from me, I was younger than they were but as I got old enough they'd invite me to come to their parties. And usually it's on like a Friday night and we'd get together and play board games. We'd play things like monopoly and clue, and some other older games. One of them was, had to do with cowboys and outlaws. I can't even remember the name of it, but that was one of my favorites at one time. But we did do that a lot.

We used to use our imaginations a lot. It wasn't very common to spend time with the TV so we'd spend time outside and we'd get a board and it would become a bulldozer and we'd make roads and then we'd get little cars and we'd go along these roads that

we'd made and we'd make little areas for cities and we'd spend hours just playing out in the dirt.

Melissa: Did your family make homemade toys?

Boyd: A little bit. I can't remember too many examples of homemade toys. We did do a lot of things that were homemade. Just because you had to use whatever you had if you could, we rarely threw things away and things that would normally be junk to us today we would dig out and remake them into something worthwhile and useable.

We also had a corral in our back yard and it was my job, being a boy, to milk the cow and feed the pigs. That was part of my daily routine and that was the responsibility I had that helped me a lot. But we had a dog and some cats and I used to love animals. I got really attached to our pets and whenever we'd have a pet that would get hurt or killed or get run over or something, I used to always take that really sorrowfully and it was hard to have a pet get hurt but it was fun to adopt a new pet and to get attached to them. My dad always had dogs that he would take with him and usually black labs, but they were a lot of fun to play with, the dogs.

Melissa: Did your parents have any special hobbies or crafts?

Boyd: No, my dad was pretty busy until, I mean he was trying to get a business established with his brother and they just kind of got going pretty good about the time my uncle died, my dad's brother died, and left him with having to take over the whole business and try to make it go and that was probably the most trying time of his life and mine as well. I was just old enough that I could be of help to dad and old enough to realize what he was going through and how difficult and hard that was for him. But I tried to help him when I could and we did a lot of work and I'd get home from school and it

was do chores, get home quick because you had to change your clothes and get out and get to working.

Saturdays were 10 to 12 hour days and we worked really hard and we managed to get ahead enough that by the time I was in high school that's when we first started, that's the first time I can remember fishing. And I remember dad, he'd like to hunt and fish and he'd put it off when he didn't have the time but then when I and my younger brothers were getting old enough to go with him he decided it was time to start taking it up again and we started going fishing and we'd fish in the evenings up at the reservoirs up Huntington Canyon.

Really wasn't any place else to fish except for on the stream and dad always like to fish the reservoirs and taught us the same way and so we'd head for the mountains about 5:00 in the summertime, we'd get up there. It was before there was an oiled road more than just up to Crandall Canyon and so it took a while to get up to Miller's Flat, probably an hour and a half and then we'd fish from 6:30 to dark, well, after dark, we wouldn't get out of there until maybe 10:00.

Then we'd drive home, get home about 11 to 12:00 and then we'd have whatever fish we'd caught to clean before we could go to bed. But as tiring as that was, that was our fun and we really looked forward to that. After a while there was a man in town that taught us how to tie flies by hand and so we would learn to tie our own flies and I guess that was the hobbies that I picked up that I enjoyed doing, just tying flies. We'd tie our flies, and then we'd go and try them on the fish.

Melissa: Did you have any other hobbies? Stuff that you like to do?

Boyd: Well, I did do a little leather working when I was in junior high. I took a class that was taught by our shop teacher and made a belt and wallet and thought that was kind of fun. So I got some leather working tools for Christmas one year and I tried to make a project or two but kind of just got lost in the shuffle and didn't have a lot of time and maybe didn't really remember to do it or get committed to do it enough that I could finish a project so that was kind of a short lived hobby.

In some ways, working on cars was kind of a hobby because everybody had to learn to be at least a basic mechanic back in those days as cars were a lot more prone to break down and they were a little simpler back then and so anybody that wanted to with a little effort could learn how to fix the normal things, change the points, the plugs, and the condenser under the engine, that was your electrical system, putting a distributor cap on and it'll do that kind of a tune-up.

That was just normal; all the guys learned how to do that. But if we were pretty good at it and had a decent car then we'd have a car that we could impress everybody with if we could get up on Main Street, and back in those days Main Street was pretty well deserted most of the time and so we could race up and down Main Street a little bit, and usually nobody would know the difference.

I had a car that was our family car but when we got a new car then I got the old car, the old 55 Ford Fairlane (not quite sure I have the spelling right). It had a 3 speed on the column that it had a pretty good amount of horsepower. It was a 289 Ford, 8-cylinder and so I was able to get some noise out of it and back then everyone wanted to have the loudest car you could possibly get.

Melissa: What kind of medicine did you take when you were sick?



Boyd: Well, everything back then, if it was medicine it tasted awful, it was always bad. And the theory was if it didn't taste bad it couldn't help you. So in order to work it had to be really, really bad and the stuff that was really, really bad was the stuff that was really, really rotten tasting.

But a lot of times, my recollections of getting sick was that they'd get me, take me in the car, and haul me 10 miles to Castle Dale to see Dr. Thurman, and Dr. Thurman would get out a big syringe and administered a penicillin shot. Of course those were really, really painful and when you're a little kid it was no fun to get a shot and I can remember Dr. Thurman, he was a big old Jewish guy, kind of a little, well really stocky built but he wasn't really rough but he didn't have a lot of sympathy for wimps either and you had to hold still and let him give the shot and that was always a challenge. You always remember those shots and the next time you see him coming with that needle you'd be tensed up ready to run, but you had to be still, hold still while he gave you that shot.

He was also the doctor that removed my tonsils, at the same time, on the same day as my brother Wayne and my sister Connie had their tonsils removed. And we were probably about, I think I was about 3<sup>rd</sup> grad and Connie a year or two younger than me and Wayne a year or two younger than Connie. We were pretty sore and miserable for a few days after having had our tonsils out.

A lot of the things that we probably go to the doctor for today people in those days just usually tried to do home remedies for a lot of the stuff. Outside of going after a penicillin shot, pretty much everything else you did yourself. There wasn't much in the way of x-rays. X-rays were pretty primitive. We had antibiotics, but antibiotics hadn't

been around for very long. About the only antibiotic I remember even hearing about was penicillin. Penicillin seemed to be the cure for everything and of course the overuse of penicillin back in those days lead to a lot of resistance strains of bacteria. And that's what prompted the need for a lot of newer antibiotics, but back then it was just mainly penicillin. Let's see, now was there another part of that question?

Melissa: What kind of home remedies did you use?

Boyd: Home remedies, I can remember one for canker sores. And there was a lady in town, an old, old lady, and she had a family recipe for canker sores. They said that... the only thing I remember hearing them say is they said gun powder was part of the recipe. But I remember we'd swish some of that stuff around and swallow it and that was supposed to really help with the canker sores and I can remember having some canker sores and trying it and I couldn't tell if it was helping or not but a lot of people just really thought that that was just the greatest. But she guarded her secret recipe up until the day she died, and when she died the recipe was gone. Nobody knew how to make it. Most of the time, by the time I got into high school, we pretty much used the types of medicines that were pre-packaged and pre-manufactured.

Melissa: Did you play an instrument?

Boyd: Yeah. I had the opportunity to be in band starting in 6<sup>th</sup> grade. I remember that was about the time Mr. Wilson just was new to Huntington and just started as music teacher for the junior high. He came to the 6<sup>th</sup> grade class and said that any of the 6<sup>th</sup> graders that would like to get an instrument, they'd be allowed to get out of one hour of class, from their 6<sup>th</sup> grade class and go over and participate in what was called the beginning band at

junior high. They had a beginning band and then the regular band. And so at 6<sup>th</sup> grade I was able to get an instrument and go play in junior high beginning band.

The instrument I got was a trombone. I had a cousin, Tom, who had played the trombone in high school and he had left on his mission, so his trombone was for sale. And I remember asking mom if I could have that trombone, and at the time money was tight enough that she said, “I don’t know if there’s any way we can do it unless we maybe can sell milk.” And so she talked to dad and I talked to dad and we were able to figure a way to get a second cow. We had one cow that we used for our own milk and we were able to get a second cow because my mother knew some people that would be willing to buy milk from us so to pay for my trombone. I had now two cows to milk instead of just one and then we sold the extra milk and that’s how we paid for the trombone.

I played trombone on through junior high, all throughout junior high, and in high school I dropped the trombone for some reason, I’m not sure why. I remember I did take one year of choir from Mr. Wilson, which was quite helpful and I learned more of a music appreciation for singing in the choir; that year was the beginnings of that. But for some reason I didn’t play the trombone and part of it probably was; back in those days if you signed up for athletics, you didn’t stay after school you were given two hours of school time to practice with the team; and so that cut out a lot of the other classes that you could take. You did get credit for it but it limited your choices of other electives such as music, so I think that’s pretty much why I ended up dropping playing the trombone in high school.

Melissa: When did you get into medicine and stuff?

Boyd: That was after my mission. When I was on m mission I met a few missionaries and had companions, and a lot of them were interested in medicine and wanted to become doctors. I remember one companion in particular that, along with his study of the scriptures, he would study things to help prepare for what was called the MCAT Test, which was the entrance exam for students wanting to apply for medical school. And so he was learning vocabulary words and since having a better vocabulary fit somewhat with somebody teaching the gospel, we would spend time memorizing vocabulary words and expanding our vocabulary.

And so I just kind of got this mindset that when I got home I wanted to go to school and try to get an education in something and move on, and medicine was quite appealing. I had taken anatomy physiology in high school and found that I had an interest in that type of science, of studying the body and how it works and how the muscles and other organ groups worked together and systems worked together and it was quite fascinating.

So I thought that that's a good thing to pursue and maybe I'll be a doctor, I hadn't made up my mind but I decided to pursue that direction. After my mission, and I just basically started filling groups and taking a lot of sciences, life sciences. I actually declared a major of chemical engineering when I entered BYU, but as I was there I decided that chemical engineering, if you pursue that and get a degree, basically, you're going to go to some big city far away from Utah to work for a big corporation, and I didn't really want to do that. I wanted to look for something that I could do in Utah and possibly even back home where I grew up. And that's when I started looking more seriously into medicine and decided to enroll and take the MCAT Test.

But as I started studying for it, the thought occurred to me that I'd better be thinking of alternatives because getting into medical school was very difficult and very competitive, and as I looked at things that were similar but different, that's when I came across pharmacy as an option and got looking into it. And the more I looked at it the more appealing it became, to the point where it was more appealing to me than medical school. And I felt happy that I'd found the profession that I would really like to do, to follow.

Melissa: And so how old were you when you became a pharmacist?

Boyd: Well, I graduated in... I became a pharmacist in 1979, the year April was born.

She was born in February and I finished school the following end of May, first of June. I took my state board exams at the end of June, began working the week after that at a pharmacy in Price. They had two full-time pharmacists and really didn't need another one, but I managed to beat the bush and find anybody in town willing to give me a job and they offered me a part-time job. So I passed up a full-time job working in a another area where I wouldn't be able to live in Emery County, to come to Huntington and work for my father full-time and the pharmacy in Price part-time, worked 20 hours a week.

We did that for probably, oh, five or six years and then finally after about, I guess it was probably about five years, then the business had grown enough that they offered me full-time employment and so then I became a full-time pharmacist there. During this time I had also picked up some part-time work working at the pharmacy in Castle Dale and so I was kind of working two jobs in addition to working for my dad.

I was keeping pretty busy, working everywhere I could, whenever I could, getting as much time and money, to earn as much money as I could because we wanted to build a

house. That was a challenge to save enough money to be able to get a down payment on a house, but we managed to do that and I think that was about the time Michael, our 3<sup>rd</sup> child was one year old, when we finished our house and moved in in December, he turned one in November and we moved into our home in December. So even though it was really hard spending as much time at work as I did, it was worth it when we were able to move into our own home.