

North, Becky

ANGIE NORTH'S FAMILY STORIES

Angie North
April 21, 1995

English 4 pd.

North, Becky. 31 October 1960 Heber, Utah. Personal Interview.
Ferron ,Utah, April 9 1995.

I choose to do interview my mother, about my Grandma Baum. I have a special name for her called {Grammy Bee} She grew up in a small town in Kansas. And lived thier all but most of her life. The story you are about to read is about when she was little girl and the special treat she had in the summer.

When I was a little girl, During the summer me, my brother and my sister would work extra hard. cleaning our rooms, helping mother with the house. { You know the kind of thing children do when they really want something. }

Well my brothers and I thought if we were really nice that day and did the work. We hoped that my mother would take us to our neighbors home. a couple of miles down the road.

They had nice house and lawn and were pretty well off. But the thing that interested us most about this wonderful home is that he raised bee's. He had so many hives. And with hives came HONEY COMBS!

We would rush down to where he would keep the honey, honey combs and wax. He would give each of us our very own piece to treasure. It was kinda funny I guess we weren't like other kids instead of cookies we wanted honey combs.

I remembered the taste of the golden honey. It was so luscious and creamy.

North Becky, October 31 1960, Heber Utah. Personal Interview
April 21, 1995.

I choose to interview my mother about my Great Grandma Kisskaden. In the depression my great grandma was fortunate for her husband to have stable job. But for extra money she had painted and sold beautiful China.

My Great Grandma Kisskaden use to make china and crystle. She was a short and slender woman with brown eyes and dark hair like chocolate and fair skin. She was a loving mother and wife.

She would spend a lot of time and use great detail, every last piece of work she made sure it was perfect.

She was especially good at making the tiny flowers and using great detail in her work. Many people admired her work and loved to buy it.

With the money she received making and selling China most of the money was for her family. The other was to buy more supplies to make the China and Crystle.

This money did help because this was the depression and every little bit did help.

Thier was so much china and crystle after my Great Grandmother Kisskaden had passed away, that the was china sent and passed on to her three children. My grandma Baum was one of the Daughters that received the china sets. My mother had also received a set of China when she was married.

North, Becky October, 31 1960. Personal Interview April 9, 1995.

This is a story of my Great Great Grandpa Issac Baum. He lived by the Prophet Joseph Smith and saw him Martyred. He also fought in the Black Hawk War.

When Issac Baum was in his teenage years. He lived on a farm with his Mother. One day his mother asked him to go out to the well and fetch a pail of water. He picked up the bucket and headed for the well it was a nice day out . He reached the well and was about to bend over to drop the bucket in the water. When he heard loud shots of a gun.

He ran out into the street by Carthledge Jail and there he saw the Prophet Joseph Smith Martyred. This was very shocking and disturbing. He was a strong mormon and this was a great loss to him, his family and his town. No one knew what to do, they had lost their prophet and their very good friend.

He ran back to his home and told his mother what had happened. It was a very sad and sorrowful day. When the funeral came, he saw almost the whole town dressed in black. He saw Joseph's wife, Emma Smith, also dressed all in black, and crying over her prophet and husband. He wrote all he saw and heard in his Journal about this.

My Great Great Grandpa Issac Baum also fought in the Black Hawk War. He was a very courageous man. When he was older he helped many pioneers cross to help them on thier way to Salt Lake City.

My Grandpa's wife also started a Indian War. She Had just finish milking when an Indian wanted her milk. She refused to give the Indian the milk. For she needed it for her family. Thus this caused a war over milk. People became involved and it kept on growing.