

we moved in to 913 E. Jefferson. This was a good house at a good location and a large yard and a chicken coop. The rent was very reasonable and because of the war, it could not be raised. For furniture and other things we looked in the 6 a.m. paper and got what we needed. We got a sewing machine this way.

That fall I started home teaching. I first taught the High Priests Quorum, then assistant to the Senior Scouts and Advisor to the Deacons Quorum. On June 4, while I was on a trip in eastern Idaho, I was sustained as a member of the Boise Stake High Council, a surprise to Mayme and myself. Then as secretary of the Aaronic Priesthood Committee, then as TC of Troops 13 and 113. In December 1944, I was sustained as a member of the Boise Scout Council Executive Board.



*Explorer Trip
August 1946*

James Laird arrived June 10, 1944. We were thrilled to have a son. He had some bad red marks on his head. Bishop Rich and Bro. Fails administered to him. Bro. Fails promised that the marks would go away.

Bro. Rich promised to me that my back pains

would go away. Both blessings were fulfilled.

I received an offer to teach and do research for Cedar City, also to go with the SCS at Pullman and to do reseeding work for the Forest Service in Louisiana. Bailey gave me a raise and so I stayed.

We were very happy to stay at the Intermountain Station.

In November 1945, Norman and I got an elk near the Montana Ranch. We put the antlers in a tree and when we came back for them, something, probably a porcupine

had chewed and spoiled the antlers.

I went on my first airplane ride in a plane similar to the Ford Trimotor. We looked at an area to be seeded by a plane. Going over hills and hollows was scary at times. The next day the pilot hit the top of a ridge and was killed.

Nancy was baptized and confirmed on March 3, 1946. She bore her testimony and tears came to the eyes of Mayme and I.

I was in charge of an Explorer hike for the council into the Sawtooth mountains. We saw deer, elk, goats, beautiful lakes, and the rugged Sawtooth peaks. We caught up to 48 fish a day. We had fourteen boys; five were LDS. We had a prayer every day.

At the 1947 annual dinner meeting of the Scout Council, I received the Silver Beaver



AC & Boise High Council - 1946

Award. I was speechless, but recovered enough to thank my wife, parents, leaders, and boys. Mayme was proud, so was I. We took the family to the Boy Scout Camp at Payette Lake and used the scout canoes. It was a choice trip with loads of huckleberries.

On June 12, Father, Mother, Nancy, Mayme and I went on a month-long trip. I had to give a paper in San Diego and we made a circle in our travels. We visited friends and relatives in Mesa and went to the Mesa Temple. We went into Mexico. Father and Mother had a visit with Kenneth and Sara Rallison. We stayed with friends in Arizona, California, and Oregon. Father did Dean's endowments in the Canadian Temple. We visited Mayme's folks in Montana. It was a fun trip. We had no schedule. We just went where and when we wanted. We slept outside much of the time. In Sacramento, we were going the wrong direction on a one-way street. A cop stopped us and pulled out his book to write a ticket. He looked at our license plates and in the most disgusted tone he said "IDAHO." He had us follow him to a corner and said "turn right and keep going."

Every Saturday, a bunch of us would load up on pheasants (in corn fields and other crops) in

the Payette River bottoms. This was some of my choicest pheasant hunting. Most of the hunters were LDS.

*** Just a little bragging***

Bailey and Stewart told me that I had made the best presentations of anyone at the Intermountain Station.

McGinnes and Costello said that I had done more to foster cooperation and further the research program than the remainder of the station had done in

(the last) ten years.

I received a job transfer to the Rocky Mountain station at Fort Collins, Colorado. The pay was \$4902 a year. I was to be in charge of seeding at the station. I made two trips over in the fall to see what it was like. I drove our car over in February. I stayed at a hotel until I found a farmhouse two miles out of town. The house was big and old but in good shape with an upstairs. We had a barn, a shed, a big apple orchard, and a big pasture. Mayme and the kids came over by train in March. On the train they had a bedroom, quite an experience for the children.

We bought Susan a 24" bike. She was thrilled with it because Nancy and Susan could ride their bikes together to a country school, a little over a mile. They enjoyed the country school.



AC receiving Silver Beaver Award

Our neighbor had a cider mill and let us use it. We had plenty of cider for our ward parties from our big orchards. This is the first time that I have ever used a cider mill. I enjoyed it very much.

On June 1, 1948, Mary Kay was born at the Larimar, Colorado Hospital. We were thrilled with our third girl. Mayme had a room that opened onto the porch and the kids could see the baby every day.

Two days after Mayme arrived home from the hospital, I went to Albuquerque. It was beautiful flying among the 14,000 feet peaks. The pilot discovered a new unnamed waterfall on the Conjes River. He circled it to get a better view. It was later featured in the Denver Post.

I blessed Mary Kay and gave her a name. Susan, Nancy, and Mayme all bore their testimonies.

On a trip to Wyoming, I got my first antelope (poached). A young buck and very good eating. We had a nice four-day family trip thru Cameron Pass, Muddy Pass, Rabbit Ears Pass, Kremmling and Granby. We stayed at Rabbit Ears Station much of the time. Most of the trip was over 8,000 feet, much over 10,000 feet, and some over 12,000 feet. The timberline is 11,000 feet. It is quite a sight to see trees become prostrate and shrubs fade into the grasses and sedges.

The church members are close and friendly. They have lots of picnics and parties. The members of the Rocky Mountain Station are also very close and have picnics and activities together. They know that I am Mormon and think highly of me.

I had a five-day pheasant season with a limit of five birds. I got five birds, two of them right in our orchard. I shot a deer on the highway just west of Pogosas Springs. I aged him for ten days and he was the best venison that we have had.

In the fall, we moved to 701 S. College. The house was on the corner just across from the University. It was a big house and many of the branch meetings and activities were held there. January 2, 1949 was the night of THE BIG SNOW. The snow was only 18" deep but with the 80 mph winds it drifted up to 30 feet in places. East and west roads were closed for up to four weeks.

I was appointed District Cub Commissioner. Also Chairman of the Church Building Committee.

I did a lot of airplane spraying and seeding. I had to give a lot of talks as a result. The family went on one trip up to the spraying on Beaver Rim. The pilot took Jim and then Susan up and chased cattle and antelope. Nancy and Mayme

would not go.

We traveled the old pioneer trail from the Mormon Ferry at Casper to Independence Rock, past Devil's Gate, the Martin Handcart marker, the Willie Handcart marker, and saw the graves of Chief Washakie and Sacajawea. We slept three nights in a nice cabin in Lander and one night in a steady rain on a mountain above Casper.

The station had a delightful two-day picnic at the Manitou Station. We all had fun. Next it was Montana and fishing in the Yellowstone River. Mayme caught a 13½" trout and Nancy caught a 14" trout. Their first fish and they were proud.

We visited Uncle Russell and Aunt Lois and Mary Ann. The kids saw lots of bears at night. Uncle Russell is a good fisherman. He gets enough fish out of the Yellowstone River for his family, relatives, and friends.

I received a statuette for 25 years Veterans Award, a big write up and also a lot of talk about my accomplishments.

Susan told a friend "Yes, I know all about

Santa Claus, But Mama doesn't." We had a Christmas party at our place for the branch of children. Santa Claus came and talked to all of them and gave them a plastic stocking full of candy and nuts. We had a party for the adults in the early evening.



Spraying Sage

I was chosen as one of the top field men to attend a three-month Statistical Seminar in Washington D.C. It was supposed

to be good for me but it was a waste of time. I stayed with Keith while I was there. In February, Keith and I went to Elizabeth City and had a good time with Father, Mother, Tom's family, Russell's family, and Lorna's family. We went down two or three more times while I was there.

We left Washington and picked up a new deluxe Pontiac in Michigan. It cost \$2,120. I met Mayme at Independence. We saw all the church places and arrived in Ft. Collins on April 21. We were surely thrilled with our new car.

Our house was the center of church activities: Primary, two chorus practices a week, two dance practices a week, MIA during the



*Mary Kay, Mayme, Jim, AC, Susan, Nancy
Fort Collins - Dec. 25, 1949*

summer, officer's meetings, and missionaries when there were extra ones. At a missionary conference in Greely, I got called out of the audience to speak by Ezra T.

Benson. It was a shock and I did not do very well.

Jim and Mary Kay got hit by a car. Jim was unconscious all the way to the hospital. Jim was quite upset that he did not even know he was in an ambulance. I asked the driver to take him and Mary Kay out in the country where they went full speed with sirens blowing.

On May 6, 1950, we took Susan to Denver for her baptism. We had a good time at Elichs



*Nancy, Mayme, AC,
Mary Kay, Jim, Susan
Christmas 1950*



AC - 1950

Garden. It is a fun place to go in Denver. The Olsens went with us. We confirmed Susan on May 7 in Fort Collins.

I was elected District Commissioner for Poudre Valley Scouts. I was the only LDS person in Scouting. The Scout people rate me very high and ask for my help.

On January 11, 1951 we went to Idaho

Falls for Dad Laird's Funeral. He was a wonderful man. I hope that when I am ready to go that I will be as near ready as he was. We had a delightful picnic and camp for three days at Red Feather Lake.



Hunting rocks in Wyoming

Mayme was made Relief Society President. She was also crowned Queen at the Gold and Green Ball. It was a fitting tribute for all the work she has done in the Branch. Nancy was the only girl we had this year in MIA.

I was transferred to Washington D.C. We left on May 28, 1951. We hunted rocks. We visited in Idaho and Montana. We went through the Black Hills and the Big Horn Mountains. We stopped in Flint, Michigan to see the Andersons that Mayme helped convert on her mission. He was the Branch President and Sis. Anderson was the Relief Society President. They were thrilled to see Mayme.

We saw all the church historic places. We slept in the farm house in Palmyra. This was a thrill because we love Joseph Smith. We also saw the pageant.



Palmyra, NY - June, 27 1951

We arrived in Washington on June 28.

Sister Higgensen arranged for us to stay at Phil Horne's home who was on vacation. We later found a place at 4601 20th St. We moved there and were very happy with this home. It was a dead end street with eight houses at the end. I took over the Explorers and Mayme took the Jr. Gleaners and was also a primary teacher.

On July 20th, Lorna, Russell and Camilla came up to get Keith and Janet (Ware) married and off on a honeymoon. They have settled down in a lovely house in Richmond, Virginia.

In November, I was sustained to the Washington Stake High Council and Mayme to the Stake Relief Society. We made our trips together from Richmond on the south to Fairview,



Niagara Falls June 1951

Pennsylvania on the north. President Marriott was the best leader I have ever seen. He was a perfect delegator. But, he still knew what every person should be doing and bragged them up for what they did. During the three years in Washington, we went to Elizabeth City very often. Sometimes our kids were with them and sometimes theirs were with us. I especially enjoyed the beach at Kitty Hawk where I caught crabs and found

arrowheads.

We made trips to Civil War sites and other historic places. We enjoyed the Skyline Drive and the beautiful trees and hills in West Virginia. Two trips to the Okefenokee Swamp with the famous Swanee River. New York was a nice trip. We walked on Times Square where Jimmy had to go to the restroom. He was taken to the ladies room by the manager. We saw every important building in New York: The Empire State Building, Gimble's, Mayes, Hyde Park, Vanderbilt Mansion, Statue of Liberty, then up the Hudson River to West Point, then west to Niagara Falls, the



Arlington, Easter 1952

Palmyra Pageant, and to the Susquehanna River where the Aaronic Priesthood was restored. We slept most of the time in parks, where we could swim and boat.

On October 30, I left for Egypt and Israel. My stay in Egypt was most enjoyable as I could go where I wanted. One trip up the Nile river took 200 miles. The ex-King had a summer home on the beach 100 miles west of Cairo. This was beautiful and I spent much time there. Here I picked many figs. My good friends were Col.

Omar Draz, Nayer Ismeal, Omar Sabry, and Handy Aslan. Handy wanted me to baptize him. He said that he would marry only a Mormon girl. I put out many plots in Egypt and spent much time showing them how to do this and how to graze after planting.

I was taking pictures in Cairo and the police said “NO!” I let Col. Draz know, and he told them that if they kept me in jail the U.S. would not like it. If they would give me a permit to go east of the Suez, then I would not complain about my short time in jail. They gave me a permit and we went. I loaded up on oranges and tangerines in the Gaza Strip and then went about 200 miles south along the Gulf of Suez and then turned east toward Mt. Sinai. At first there was a poor jeep road and then it was ridges and hollows. We picked up a guide and we never would have made it without him. Sometimes we would be going up a hollow and then he would back up and try another hollow. Finally at the base of Mt. Sinai I saw the Katherin Monastery. The monks were out of tobacco and did not expect supplies for a year. I saw the burning bush where the Lord talked to Moses. I walked part way up Mt. Sinai, but it was too late to go to the top. This was a wonderful trip, but the country was very desolate. There were just scattered shrubs in the hollows. The children of Israel had to have manna.

I spent Jan.5–7 in Cyprus to get a visa to Israel. You cannot get an Israeli visa in Egypt, and if you have an Israeli visa on your passport, they will not let you in Egypt. Kenneth Jones took me around and I was impressed with the fruit and nut trees. Much more productive and green than Egypt. I spent Jan. 7–22 in Israel. I was assigned a car and a driver and he took me on every road from Dan, in the north, to below Bersheba on the south. It is something to see the Jewish efforts to terrace the hills to plant tress and crops and to make the land blossom as the rose. When the Jews settle on the land they become farmers and horticulture workers. I was impressed with what the Jews were doing. They were pumping water from 2,999 feet. Their streets and yards were clean.

I slept one night in Nazareth. The next morning I started at the carpenter shop and walked up a thousand year old path worn into the rocks. There were donkeys, fig trees, sheep, shepherds, and flowers. I could visualize that Christ walked this path. I felt very close to holiness.

I tasted very salty water in the dead sea which is 1,696 feel below sea level and fresh water in the Sea of Galilee 696 feet below. Except in the very strict towns where the Jews are keeping the commandments, they have forgotten the Sabbath Day, and some other commandments.

For them it is more important to work in the fields and orchards than to rest on the Sabbath Day.

We went down into the desert south of Bersheba. I was given a Czech army rifle with instructions to shoot anyone who looked as though they might shoot us. We shot at chukker-like birds, but no luck. This was a very desolate area with just a few shrubs.

I spent over \$500 in presents in Egypt. I left my heavy boots, suit and other things so I would be within the weight limits. With the special passport I had, they treated me fine. It was like Christmas when the family opened their presents. I carried a big copper plate on the plane. I had a wonderful time but while I was gone, Lorna and her family came to Washington D.C. to see Eisenhower made President.

I received the 30-year Scout Service Award. There was a big build up for this. I turned down an offer to go to Iraq for two years at \$8,000, plus allowance. If it were not for the older children, I would have been interested. There have also been other offers that I have turned down.

Jim fell out of a tree and broke his arm.

When he went back to the doctor for a check up his cast was signed by Ezra T. Benson. The doctor was very impressed. Mary drank some turpentine and screamed while they pumped her stomach.

We had a nice trip to New England. We saw Independence Hall, the Liberty Bell, the Holland Tunnel, Grant's tomb, the Washington Bridge, and Plymouth Rock. In Boston, we stayed with Howard and Mattie Maughn who were

mission presidents. We had a tour of Boston, Longfellow's Home, Harvard University, Old Ironsides—commanded by Isaac Hull, Bunker Hill, Lexington, and Paul Revere's route.

At the mission home, Mary Kay and Nancy came down with the measles. We went through the White

Mountains then up the White River to Joseph Smith's birthplace, where we stayed overnight. It is in the backwoods but is a very beautiful location. There is a beautiful 38½-foot marble shaft showing Joseph's age. We drove into Maine to say that we had been there.

Susan came down with the measles next. We went to Ithaca to say hello to the Stevens. They insisted that we stay overnight to give their 5



children the measles, which we did. We bought china in Syracuse and red glasses at Corning. We went home via Gettysburg where Jim sat in the chair where Lincoln sat as he wrote the Gettysburg Address. Nancy did most of the driving on this New England trip.

Mary Kay was heard telling her friend “My daddy is working all the time or else he is at church.” She once said one Christmas after seeing all the presents, “I am sure Mother and Dad are not Santa Claus, because they would never give us this much stuff.”

The family went with me to Colorado where I did some work and the family stayed in Manitou Lodge. While we were there, we went to Pikes Peak and the Garden of the Gods. Then to five days of working in Delta where Jimmy killed his first rabbits. It was good to come back and see some of the work that we had done. Good results in practically everything.



*Fish from Carter Creek
1952*

We spent twelve days in Whitney and Logan with a family reunion at Bear Lake. We visited with everyone and netted fish. Six days at Shelley where Susan and Marilyn were thrown from a horse and Gene and I

spent three long days surveying the farm. We went to West Yellowstone where Mary Kay caught two fish. It was nice to spend 2½ weeks visiting family and friends.

We drove through Yellowstone Park to Ft. Collins. We stayed with the Olsens for three days. We talked in church, showed slides, and had a nice visit.

At the last High Council meeting, I was given a high tribute for a difficult job well done.

Jim and I got the girls on a United airplane to Ogden. It was the girls first airplane ride and they enjoyed it. Jim and I left from Arlington the next morning. We camped at Lake Erie, visited Carthage and Nauvoo. We generally followed the Pioneer trail. At Chimney Rock, I almost stepped on a rattlesnake with our moccasins. We dispatched him as Jimmy’s first. We arrived at Whitney at 9 a.m. We left behind many jobs, but mostly wonderful friends and enjoyable experiences. When we came west we had a choice of Ft. Collins or Logan. You can guess which one we took. At first we lived in Whitney and then we rented the Mortimers’ home while they were away at school. I had a lot of work to do. I spent 95 days in the field from July 14 to November 20.

In September, USU hired me at \$100 a day with travel and expense money to take seven



AC (grandpa) & Jim

Iranians over the west and show them seedings.

Usually they were good but sometimes they acted like spoiled kids. We went in all the western states.

We traveled in a twelve-passenger van and had a

good time. We had a translator. The boys did not like him and so we got along without him. Mayme went with us some of the time. We had a final session at USU and the boys gave me a rating of tops. One of the boys used influence and came to the USA with his wife and two children. They invited Mayme and me to dinner to their place in Los Angeles. It was very nice. He was happy to be in the USA.

I was one of the tour leaders who took 21 chiefs from foreign countries on a tour of western ranges: Egypt 1, Lybia 2, Saudi Arabia 1, Jordan 6, Lebanon 1, Turkey 6, Iran 1, Iraq 1, and Pakistan 2. They were mostly college graduates and fine people. There wore Arab-type clothing that was very colorful. People took many photos of them. They went to some Mormon services and were impressed by Mormons. Four of the tour leaders were Mormon. Mohammed Ben Jazzi was

75-years old and the eldest one in the group. The others respected him because of his age. He tried to keep the others from drinking and chasing women. Every day at noon I was to find a place for him to pray. In Yellowstone Park, Old Faithful was spouting just at prayer time. He kneeled on his coat and prayed. There were more pictures taken of him than of Old Faithful. He would tell me about some of their raids when he was young. I enjoyed him very much.

Joe Chehab spent an evening with us before leaving for Lebanon. He was very much impressed with family prayer and Mormon family life. He said that he will never become a Mormon but his mode of living would never be the same.

At a later date we had Jacob Salti, Col. Omar Draz, Omar Sabry, and Sadak Hussini for dinner and to show them some slides of Egypt. They enjoyed it very much. Later Moini Zandi and Schabb Ansari were here for dinner. Ansari grabbed Mary Kay up and kissed her and kept this up until we delivered him to his hotel.

With Nancy's many boyfriends, we had a lot of fun. Mayme asked Nancy if she turned her boyfriends' pictures around when she undressed. She chided Nancy for not doing this and said that in her single life she had done this and when she was too tired to do this, Mayme had undressed in the dark. Susan was asking Nancy about her

boyfriend's present. "Gosh, \$5 for a present—but—I wish I had a boyfriend to spend \$5 on."

Mayme and I went to California by train for my meeting in San Francisco. We saw Chinatown, trolleys, and Fisherman's Wharf. It was a wonderful trip.

On February 12, 1955, we had a surprise party for father's 75th birthday. Mayme made a cake and we all brought things to eat and bought him a blue suit. We all stayed over and went to church the next day. He surely bragged about his family and his blue suit.

Jim found a ticket that was dropped from a plane. It entitled him to a 20-minute ride and a newspaper photo. The pilot made a few loops and Jim certainly enjoyed the ride. Nancy won the Road-E-O contest. It entitled her to a banquet, a statuette, and a newspaper photo.

Jimmy and I went to work in Wyoming. Jim got three porcupines, two rock chucks, a rabbit, and many squirrels. The first of all (except for rabbits) for him.

My history shows that Nancy, Susan, Jim, and Mary Kay have given many talks in Sunday School and Sacrament Meetings. They gave more than their

share. I am proud of them for this.

Mayme registered at USU for six hours.

Other work caused her to quit after two years.

Susan played the violin for four years in the High School Orchestra. Susan was also a twirler in the Logan High School Band. We would watch her when the band marched. She was good. Jim played the trombone for three years in the High School Band.

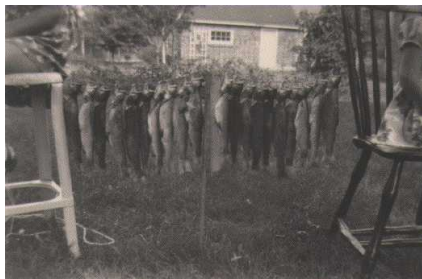
On June 11, 1956, Mary Kay was baptized and confirmed. She bore her testimony that day. I was very proud of her. She did very well for a little girl.

On July 1, 1956, Jim was ordained a Deacon. He is a good boy in church, school, and scouting. He was on the leadership staff for two summers as a Nature Advisor at Camp Wilderness.

Our dog Sami (a Pomeranian) was killed by an automobile. We all felt terrible. Mayme and Mary Kay cried. Mary Kay wrote "Sammi never told any secrets, never laughed at my dumbness, never called me a baby, but licked my tears to make me feel better." He was a lovely dog enjoyed by the whole family.



AC & brothers - 1958



Fish from Wind River - 1959

Jim and I went on a week-long Bridger Hike in the Wind River Mountains. We fished, rolled rocks, and had lots of fun. AC came out with 54 pounds and Jim 52 pounds of beautiful trout.

During this winter and the following, there were many rabbit hunts. One time I got up to 100 rabbits.

All did well in school. Nancy and Susan with all A's, A.C. with 18 hours of A's.

On May 29, 1960, Jim received his Eagle Scout Award. This was something special and we are all proud of Jim for this.

When Mary Kay was 15 years old, she rode with me to Franklin Basin to count grass. I thought that it would be nice to go down Hillyard Canyon. We hit the big snowdrifts and the snow would fly, but through them we went. Finally, we came to a snowdrift that had a 30" douglas fir in the middle. We couldn't drive back up the hill so we walked down. It was nine miles down to Deer Cliff. There was a heavy snowstorm to Willow Flat. From Willow Flat on, it was heavy rain, thick mud, and dark. We slid in the mud and it rained so hard that our shoes got full of water. I had some sandwiches wrapped in plastic. They were so soggy that we threw them in the river for the fish. With the mud and the rain we made it to Deer Cliff. Tyra took most of the mud off us and

she found us some clothes and fed us. Mayme could not get any of my brothers so she called Wesley Dickerson to come and get her lost children. Mary Kay was sweet and did not complain.

Father, Jim, and I went to Greys River in Wyoming. We went fishing, shooting, and had lots of fun. Father caught lots of fish. Jim and I went on a scout trip to Flat Mountain Arm on Yellowstone Lake. Lots of fun and fish.

We bought a used Chevy pickup and the Plymouth hardtop. These were our fourth and fifth cars.

I bought a Remington 30-06 auto-loading rifle. It was a short barrel. I looked all over for this and I was thrilled when I found one. It will last many years and get a lot of game.

Father died December 24, 1965. That day I was hunting chukars and had slipped in the snow and hurt my back. As I came home, Mayme could see that I felt terrible, but Father's passing was many times worse. Just a gasp and he was gone. No pain or suffering. I was blessed to have a father for 85 years. He has helped me to see and do the right. I wish that he would have survived to see me sustained as a Bishop—Mother did.

Mary Kay went up with me to Franklin Basin. Just above Kellar's Ranch we found a VW off the road in the small trees, with a woman and

four small children in the car. Her husband had walked out for help. When I went to the car she let the window down just a fraction. She said that she prayed for help and then prayed again that the help would be good. I assured her that I was a Bishop and then the window came down. We cut some of the trees and with two long chains, we pulled the car out. We got her on the highway.

Susan was a majorette in sixteen parades with the Logan High Band. We watched and enjoyed her, but it was tough for the whole family because there was a steady stream of boys at the front door or on the telephone.

Mayme was made Relief Society President in the Logan Fifth Ward.

I talked in the evening session of conference. I have never before received so many compliments on a talk.

On December 18, 1956, we moved into our new home at 321 North 400 East. This is our first home and I hope it will be the last. We have a big pinion pine in the front window and the house is fixed up for Christmas. I got something for Christmas that I have waited for years for: a Browning auto-loading 12-gauge shotgun.

On June 8, 1959, Nancy graduated with a Bachelors degree and AC with a Ph.D. from USU.



Ph.D. from USU - 1959

It took Nancy only three years to complete her B.S. degree. I had no idea of working on a Ph.D. until I came to USU but I had one work that would make a good dissertation. Dr. Stewart and Dr. Walker and Mayme said “Go for it,” so I did. Mayme helped me in every possible way. I did not think that a degree would help much but it did. It gave me a grade raise with the government and a full professorship at USU. I shouldn’t be proud of it, but I am.

In the spring I walked over the old Indian Trail to the Bear Lake Summit. I found a choice metal and glass insulator from the old Pioneer Line. The metal one is known as “Rams Horn.”

I had a three-month assignment to Peru on grassland improvement. I traveled all over Peru. I saw Cuzco, Machu Pichu, Lake Titicaca and all the interesting places. I went down in the jungle to the headwaters of the Amazon River. I came back to Mexico City



*Examining grass - 1963
Picture was in the newspaper
with an article.*

where Bill and Ella were stationed. Bill and I went to the border where we met Father, Mother, Mayme and our family. Bill bribed them into Mexico. The kids were given their Christmas allowances and they bought what they wanted. We went all around Mexico City and the surroundings. We bought a lot, always bargaining for it. After this trip I gave a lot of talks about Peru.

Mayme and I were made presidents of the Thomas Hull and the Peter Maughan families. I was elected a second term to President of the Forest Alumni Association.

Mayme and I spent three days in the Magic Hot Springs south of Twin Falls. We really enjoyed the hot water and the relaxation. We read a lot.

Mayme once said that she is not forgetful. "Why I cannot remember a single thing that I have forgotten."

Jim went in to the Army and was sent to Fort Douglas and then to Fort Bliss and finally one year on the front line in Vietnam.

My doctor told me that I had a limited amount of use left in my legs and that I could use it up fast or spread it out over the years. I bought a trail cycle but did not use it. I walked much in hunting arrowheads, hiking, and in killing

hundreds of rabbits.

In 1966, Mary Kay registered for a year at Dixie College in St. George.

We had a good trip to see Jim at Colorado Springs, then we went to Four Corners, Pipe Springs, and then to see Mary Kay in St. George. I like to travel through Indian country.

Mayme and I had a three-day trip to Greys River in Wyoming. We saw lots of moose.

Helpies tried to get 50' on the south side of our Montana property. We stopped them by going to the Montana Supreme Court. Gene surely made a dummy out of Helpies surveyor.

Mayme and I and John and Etta Thompson took 39 youth on a charter bus to Nauvoo. It was well-planned and a tremendous spiritual experience. It cost \$40 each. They slept in members' homes or in church houses.

We bought a Jeep Wagoner. This was a wonderful vehicle for hunting and going in the mountains. I went hunting at Deseret with Boyd K. Packer, Jim Bell, Theodore Tuttle, and his boys. A very good and successful hunt. It was especially good when we sat on the hill and Bro. Packer read and explained the Book of Mormon to me. Also his chastisement of Bro. Tuttle when he



AC - 1965

tied a horn on a doe.

I received a \$1,000 for teaching a class at USU. \$100 went to tithing, \$300 for taxes, and the rest for an Idaho hunting license.

On July 10, 1970, Keith passed away in Virginia. Mayme and I, the McPhersons, and the Farnsworths went to his service.

We had two weddings in one year in our family. On April 16, 1962, Nancy and Dale were married in the Logan Temple. The Fifth ward building was fixed up nicely and we had a good reception there. Mayme had fancy food and also a lovely wedding cake. Susan and Mary Kay had lovely bridesmaids dresses. Three-hundred people attended the reception. We went down to a lovely open house in their ward in California. They had a lovely house in Whittier.

On August 15, 1962, Susan and Carl were married by Bishop Dickerson. The Fifth Ward was fixed up nicely. There were plenty of good things to eat. Mayme also made a lovely wedding cake. Nancy and Mary Kay had fancy bridesmaids dresses. We all had a good time. Our family went up to a lovely open house for them in Challis, Idaho. They lived in a nice farmhouse just outside of Challis.

I was listed in “Who’s Who,” previously

listed in “American Men of Science” and in “Who’s Who in the West.”

On my assignments to Egypt, Peru, and Israel, and on the two western assignments with foreigners, I have written several pages of the details of each trip (they are included in my diary).

I was elected Jim Bridger for the Bridger Hike. This is an honor but not much work. I was appointed as District Commissioner for 64 troops. A lot of work, but I like it. I was put on the Executive Board of the Cache Valley Council Scouts. I was elected president of the Old Juniper Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers. I am a life member of the Sons of Utah Pioneers.

On January 29, 1967, I was sustained as Bishop of the Fifth Ward. Gordon B. Hinckley ordained me on March 26, 1967. This was a

wonderful experience and I enjoyed it very much. The support and love of the ward members and the love and confidence of Mayme, my children and their spouses, my brothers and sisters and their families, and my mother gave me confidence.



AC as Bishop with his Councilors—Jan. 1967

The fall of 1970 was one of my best hunting seasons. There were plenty of pheasants, deer, elk antelope, ducks, geese, and rabbits with a lot of good companions. On the last day of the pheasant season, it was raining and I was going

hunting. Mayme said not to tell anyone that I was related to her. Owen Yeates at the service station looked at the rain, the gun, and me and said “You don’t have to be crazy to hunt on a day like this, but it sure helps doesn’t it.”

Jim signed up for the Army Reserve. He got 98 out of 111. The S.D. said this was the highest he had seen in Logan.

In March, Mayme made this profound statement. “Even if I am doing it wrong, I will not change. When you tell me, I’ll still do what I want to do.”

Our family was united with great love for each other. Father would take the boys hunting and the entire family on picnics. We had wonderful experiences.

On January 1, 1971, the Whitney Scouts burned down the cabin in Montana. We took Mary Kay and Cheryl to see what it looked like. Everything except the rocks burned up. The trees were beautiful and it looked like a fairyland. We went up in March with a snowmobile to pick the site to build a new cabin. We started building the cabin in the spring. Bobby Hull was the main worker. He came up six times with groups of workers and they usually stayed a week. Dale and Nancy and some members of the Laird family came up to help. Carl and Susan and the

Crookstons came up three times during the summer to help. We finished most of the inside work and windows by winter.

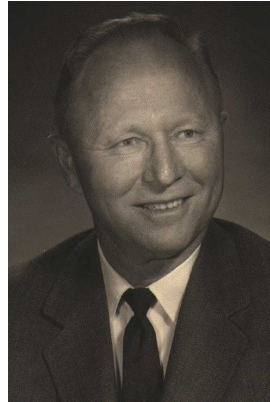
On August 17, 1971, mother passed away in the Logan Hospital. We had a wonderful funeral.

In 1972, I was counting plants under the snow at Franklin Basin. The snow was 10'11" deep, double the normal snowfall.

On January 14, 1973, I was released as Bishop. This was a choice calling and I felt the Lord helping me throughout it. My wife was a sweetheart

and helped me with everything. The people in the ward supported me. The youth were my special calling. They called themselves the HULL’S ANGELS and had a big sign to this effect. We took trips to Nauvoo and Palmyra. They turned out very well. We had one-hour meetings, which became famous. They were a despair to the Stake President but a blessing to the youth and the older people. This was a good ward. We led the Stake in everything. Sacrament Meeting attendance was 75-87%. Home Teaching ranged from 90-100%. I was richly blessed and for this I am grateful.

June 19, 1973 was the last day of 37 years of work. I have been able to work with many wonderful people and have been able to live my



AC, March 1970

religion. Most of my work assignments have been very enjoyable and I feel that I have done them well. I feel that my family has enjoyed the places where we have worked. I have been permitted to travel in all the states and also foreign countries. I have enjoyed this very much. The entire work assignment has been fun.

In the fall of 1973, we completed the front porch on the Montana cabin. To date the cabin has cost \$3,400 + salvage materials and 213 days of donated labor.

In 1973, we started building the Cub River Cabin. We had a lot of fun with two cases of dynamite. We got the floor, footings, and the south wall in by deer season.

I went to range meetings in Tucson. They gave me the Outstanding Achievement Award, which indicated high achievement.

Mayme, Mary Kay and I had a wonderful trip to Alaska for six weeks. We spent one day at the World's Fair in Spokane, Washington. Then north through British Columbia and the Yukon. We slept in an umbrella tent with a lantern to read our books by. We stayed in motels for two nights because of bad rain and when we needed to get ready for church. We attended church in Whitehorse and the Rolfson family invited us out to their place, in the Yukon, for the evening. They later visited us in Logan. We visited with the

Haddocks in Anchorage then went on to Matanuska Valley, Fairbanks, Mt. McKinley, and Seward. At the Kenai peninsula, I caught eleven silver salmon. Mayme cooked one and we traded the rest for canned salmon. The salmon was surely good. It was a thrill to pull out these big salmon. On the Russian River, I snagged many sockeye but they were too old. We took a ferry from Seward to Valdez. We saw many glaciers en route. There were hardly any groceries in the stores in Valdez. Three hamburgers cost \$10. Valdez is called little Switzerland, a title it deserves. We drove to Haines and took the inland ferry to Juneau. The scenery is fantastically beautiful, mountains, islands, timber, rivers, and glaciers. It was a beautiful trip. Then we went on to Prince Rupert, then east to the Frazier River and then followed this crooked river down to Seattle. We visited Erma Edwards in Tacoma, Washington. She is Mayme's friend from Idaho Falls. We went on a fishing boat out of Westport, where I caught the only two fish on board. We then loaded up our fish and headed for home. People told us that we would lose our headlights and tires and ruin our car with such a trip. But the only trouble we had was 1/4" of mud that we accumulated in the Yukon and which we washed off at Tok Junction. This was a wonderful trip and I would like to do it again.