

A Dog, a Pig and a horse named Nig.

In the spring[?] of 1927 our parents decided to move from our home at ? Jefferson Avenue (corner of 15th St in Ogden, Utah).

Our Jefferson Avenue home was built by my Uncle Nelson Tracy, my mother's brother. You may recall from a former story that we lived in a tent while the house was being built. The house did not have a basement but I can remember a team of horses pulling an ~~earth~~ ^{earth} moving device pulled by a team of horses. Handles on the back of the scraper were manipulated by a man who could cause the scraper to dig shallow or deep. Our house was being built in a former orchard and some trees were left in front of the house. I suppose the scraper was leveling the ground. Our house was "half a house". By that,

450
35
325-0
150
15,750