

A new period in my life began when my parents moved from Marriott to Ogden, Utah. It was depression time at the farm and my parents were unable to make the payments on the farm and lost it all. It is hard for people of this day to even begin the tragedies that were occurring at this time. Our family did not have enough to eat. That's hard to believe but it is true, In particular ,We did not have oranges and other foods that growing young boys should have had.

We moved to 664 30th Street in Ogden in a very dilapidated house that cost eight dollars a month for rent.

I graduated from Ogden High School in 1937 and was in the ROTC. I chose to do this because it gave me something free to wear. We did not have to buy any other clothes. I always took the difficult subjects ,math through calculus, chemistry, and physics. I also liked the subject of drafting and studied that for one year. I took this to help me learn how to picture things in my mind.

I did not do well in English, but in later life became, overcame the problem.

After High School, I took advantage of going to Weber College. There, I continued my favorite subjects of math, chemistry, physics, and geology. I did not like biology and cutting up dead frogs.

I need to back track a little before I get ahead of my story. We had a piano in our first home located at 16th street and Jefferson Avenue. A neighbor lady named June taught me how to play a little. My first piece was 'Skaters Waltz.

Later on a professional musician, named Glen Salter, gave me piano lessons without charge. As time went on, he helped us form a dance band. Dancing was popular at that time. Eventually, I became the director of the Band that we named the "High-Hatters. We played at LDS- MIA dances all over Ogden Valley. Dances would usually last from nine P.M. to midnight but often much later. Now at the same time that I was working in the band, I had a janitorial job at Weber College. My job started at four a.m. and lasted until seven a.m.

This was more than I could handle and almost had a nervous breakdown for the lack of sleep. so I reluctantly turned the Band over to our trumpet player, Prentice Agee.

Another thing that I was doing was developing pictures for my friends. I had a long time interest in the subject and finally got a job with a professional photographer. I held this job for a couple of years making twelve dollars per week.

By now, it was time to go to Salt Lake City at the University of Utah to continue my education. About this time, I was falling in love with a very choice girl named Ida-Rose Langford.

I had a very good friend named Frank Davis. He had a job at the Sperry Flour Mills located at the foot of 30th Street in Ogden. By now I was quite knowledgeable in chemistry and he relinquished his job to me. Then, he got a better job at the US Bureau of mines in Salt Lake City Utah