

Our First Home HTH-01-29-63

Ida-Rose and I were married in the Salt Lake Temple on Wednesday, September 24, 1941.

Coincidentally, Ida-Rose's parents were married on that same date 27 years earlier.

I was working at the Sperry Flour Mill at the foot of 30th Street in Ogden, Utah and was allowed to get off a little bit early to get ready for this most important event in my life. My parents were now living near the bottom of the 27th street hill in a sunken area lower than the sidewalk on the north side of the street.. The house number was??? and distinctly recognizable by twin pine trees growing on each side of the walk leading to the front porch. They had recently moved there from 664 30th Street.

Because time was short, I ran most of the way home, a distance of about a mile. I hurriedly washed and dressed in my best clothes. Then by previous arrangement with RuDean Allred, he and his wife came by in his model T Ford Coupe (Vintage of about 1924) and picked my mother and me up. Then we went to the Langford home at 3292 Orchard Avenue and picked up my bride to be.

My father was a railroad locomotive engineer at the Hill Field military facility and could not get off work to attend our marriage. Furthermore, he could not get off to attend our wedding reception which was held on Saturday evening, September 27th at Ida-Rose's 9th ward meeting house.

After farewells at Langfords, Rudeen headed for Salt Lake City and the Temple.

NOT LOST, STILL HAVE

We entered the Temple at dusk. The ceremony was very long and we were both extremely weary when it ended at about 10:30 pm.

After the Temple Ceremony, Rudean took us to the Mission Motor Lodge across from the Hot Spring Plunge near Beck Street.

I dickered with the manager for a cheaper rate for the three days we were to stay at the motel. He gave us a better rate. I kept, as keepsakes, the motel receipts for many years but they are apparently now lost.

I did carry my Bride across the threshold into our room and for a long time could remember the exact room in which we stayed but that memory has now faded. I believe that in recent years the motel was used as a "Half-Way House" for repentant criminals but has now been torn down.

The State Fair was on at this time so we spent Thursday, Friday, and Saturday morning honeymooning at the fair grounds which was inexpensive and also very interesting.

At about noon on Saturday, we took the Bamburger Electric Railway home to be at the Wedding Reception already mentioned. The Hi-Hatters Dance Band, for which I used to play piano, performed for free. Most of our close friends were there and we had a wonderful time. Daryl Reeder took two wonderful wedding pictures with a simple camera for which I still have the negatives. We had them enlarged to about 16 by 20 inches and put into elegant frames for display at our 50th wedding anniversary.