

LUCY DOC2

At Christmas time Lucy invited everyone who had not gone home for Christmas into her kitchen for turkey soup. We had a hard time eating this because although it had vegetables and potatoes in it, the soup also had floating in it all the skin and some of the stuffing from the turkey. We ate it—we knew she was being kind to us, but I never make turkey soup of my own that I don't recall that day. I make certain that the broth is very carefully drained before I add the other ingredients

Miss VanCott was very kind to us, and in February of 1942, when I had symptoms of what I thought was flu, she recognized that I was having a miscarriage and recommended we go to our family doctor in Ogden as soon as possible. We did just that and Dr. Edward Rich took care of me. I could not understand why I was so upset at losing a baby that I didn't even know had been conceived.

We lived in Lucy Van Cott's apartment until Tracy graduated from the University of Utah, with honors, in June of 1942.

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