make way for the "Golden West Credit Union" to serve the railroad employees.]

This was a fairly section of town that there. My grandfal was not all that mu were fairly high-cla Negro porters and tout and saw what the

2 /as down in the railroad rters and other people lived all his life, I guess. There hat day that negro porters rs Digest article about ir people because they got and in its own day that was a

fairly high station in life, being a negro porter. But they lived all around there -- the negro people who worked on the railroad were just behind him and beside him, but the negros lived in houses just as good as my dad did because I had been in some of those houses. But it was a much nicer house than I ever lived in as a kid. My grandfather Hall's house. They had moved there from Pacific Avenue. They had first lived and had built a house on Pacific Avenue, but that was later taken over by all the rairlroad tracks. Huge switching yards that they had built in Ogden, so they had moved to Binford.

Well, somewhere along the line, my dad had saved most of his money. As a matter of fact in those days if you were still living at home you gave almost all your earnings -- well you gave all your earnings to your parents. I remember my father saying that -- and, golly, he must have been in his twenties -- that he would just bring his pay home and turn it over to his mother. And one day he bought a friend of his and himself a bottle of soda pop out of the pay and his mom noticed the ten cents missing when he got home and he got a scolding for it. [Most people were paid in cash in those days.]

But, anyway, my dad must have earned an awful lot of money between age 11 and age 32 when he got married, but when he got married he didn't have anything, because he had been giving it to his parents that whole time. But with that money -- I guess Grandpa Hall had been saving at least some of what Dad brought home, and my grandfather formed a transfer business. Transfer business in that day was a truck and trucking. It was local trucking mainly and moving. I guess it wasn't so local, because I've heard my dad talk about trucking into Idaho and trucking into Wyoming. But he made my dad a partner in the business, but I guess he was a non-owing partner. I have a picture. The business was located on 25th Street. 25th Street never did have too good a reputation in Ogden because it had drinking, prostitutes, and those kinds of things, but there were some respectable businesses along there.

Ida Rose: Oh, it has a terrible reputation now.

Tracy: I can remember a Murphy's Curio Shop -- there were businesses that catered to the railroad trade because the railroad station was at Wall Avenue and 25th Street -- right at the foot of 25th Street. There was a hotel there and other things. I've forgotten the exact address, but I believe the transfer business of Grandpa Hall's was called City Transfer and Storage, was located on the South side of 25th Street, and I believe it was between Wall Avenue and Lincoln, probably about in the middle of the block. Now, my dad knew all the Jewish people and the pawn shops and the clothing business and he had some gentile non-Mormon friends, too. I remember a

3