

816 Cassie Dr.
Ogden, Utah 84405
July 10, 2008

Dear John,

That is certainly some interesting material you sent, which indicates a lot of work to be done in getting Tracy's story together.

I need to make a correction under date of 1934-35, with the statement, "Attends Lewis Junior High School at 26th & Monroe for grades 11-12." The school was known simply as "Lewis School" which included grades First through Tenth and was located at 455 28th Street. After finishing his 9th grade at Wilson Lane School, Tracy went to the Tenth Grade at Lewis School.

Ogden High School, that he attended for grades 11 and 12, was located at 26th and Monroe.

I have the following information about an experience at Ogden High in his senior year:

"Tracy got off to a bad start in his trigonometry class while a senior because he didn't have a textbook for the first 6 weeks of school. He didn't have the money to buy one and tried to get by just on what the teacher said in class, but he wasn't making it. Finally, he got his book and in order to catch up he visited Bishop Terry—that good man with the computer memory—for 2 nights of tutoring to help him catch up."

William Z. Terry was bishop of the 18th Ward when we moved to Ogden. He was, also, the math teacher at Weber College.

As an indication of Bishop Terry's abilities—there was an event held each summer in the park adjoining the Ogden municipal building in downtown Ogden, in which he took on all challengers in a game of chess. This event drew many spectators, including Wendell and me. There were usually eight or ten challengers seated at a long table with their chess boards all set up ready to begin. Bishop Terry's challengers made the first move, then he would walk around the table and quickly counter with a move of his own. Round and round the table he would go and in an instant would determine what to do. While others pondered for a long time in what moves to make, Bishop Terry hardly hesitated in the moves he made. He could see at a glance at what to do. He always came out winning over all of his challengers in a very timely fashion, to everyone's enjoyment and good will generated in the contest.

He was quite a man, that good bishop of ours.

Certainly a lot of work and many challenges lie ahead in getting Tracy's life story told. If there is anything I can help with, please call on me. I appreciate what you are doing to tell his story.

Sincerely yours,

Donald

—

Here is some information that I have from Tracy that certainly could be helpful

At Christmas time of his senior year Speery Mill offered Tracy a regular job. With money not always so easy to come by the temptation is always there to accept. In talking it over with his professors, they convinced Tracy that he should continue on until he got his PhD. He really didn't need convincing. He knew what he wanted, but it's just nice to get the viewpoint and support of others once in awhile. At times, with all the problems of marriage, such a goal often seemed to put such a project in the dream category.

At times Tracy and Ida Rose wondered about their confidence in themselves. There were often bad moments and the worries of what they might do in certain situations. In looking back, when you are young, they decided, you either have more faith or less fear. Whatever it was, they survived the struggles that so many like them have survived. And the parents were there to help them once in awhile when they needed it. Typical of Tracy, he always considered such help a loan and wasn't satisfied until it was repaid.