

From: GLEN ROYLANCE <roylancegm1941@msn.com>
Subject: **My Life**
Date: January 4, 2009 11:06:16 AM MST
To: Darrin Hobbs <darrin.hobbs@msn.com>, gmr0513@mac.com

Dear Josh,

I'll try to answer the questions to the best of my knowledge, but unfortunately some of my memory seems to have become somewhat cloudy, or perhaps mixed up in all the years that I have been living. Also, there may be more than one answer, so I'll do my best. I hope you can make something out of all of this.

1. I can't recall any particular place that was my favorite place to go when I was a child, but I suppose home was the best. I did like to go visit my grandparents who owned and lived in a hotel in the middle of the city of Burley, Idaho. Besides the fact that I loved my grandparents, it was always fun to go into the hotel lobby. I especially liked to take showers when we stayed in the rooms which had a shower (because we only had a bathtub in our house), and I even remember sliding down the big bannister in the lobby (they were not pleased with that--fearful that I would fall and hurt myself).

I always enjoyed going to Church. Our first Church house was one large room that had to be divided into classes by means of curtains that were closed. I also enjoyed running up after Sacrament meeting to get some of the remaining Sacrament bread. I think that was the best tasting bread.

2. Some of my favorite activities as a child were the following: (a) playing dress-up in our mother's old clothes, (b) riding our horse, (c) playing hop scotch and jacks, (d) playing night games with family and friends--things like kick the can, run sheepy run, no bears are out tonight, etc.

3. Our school was located two blocks from our home, so I walked to and from school every day, and I usually walked home for lunch. (These blocks were about 1/4 the length of our blocks, so it wasn't very far away) There was no kindergarten so I attended first through eighth grades in the Downey Grade School. I enjoyed school and was a good student. There was only one class for every grade, and there were about 30 or so students in each of my grades. I enjoyed recess when we could play outside on the swings, the teeter-totter, or play jacks, hopscotch, or tag. During the winter when it was cold and snowy we were able to play in the gym which was separate from the school. I did not like how it smelled. It was fun when we had dances in the gym. I did enjoy most of my subjects--except for the art class in the 7th grade. The teacher would draw something on the board and we were supposed to draw it. He had the original next to his drawings, and he was not a good artist. One day a group of us decided to draw like he had drawn instead of copying the original--but we were not very wise and made an issue of what we were doing. He was not too pleased with our efforts and gave us very low grades--the worst I have ever had in a class--but I still think it was his fault for asking us to copy his drawings--ha ha.

4. I guess my favorite toy as a child was my doll. I even started a doll collection. One of my favorites was a Toni doll that had curly hair that we could comb, and it also had a toni permanent that we could give her another permanent--which I never did. I enjoyed dressing her in the clothes my mother made for her.

5. My father had been married to Vesta and they had 3 boys. When the boys were 11, 9, and almost 2 Vesta died. A little over a year later my father married my mother, and to them was born 3 girls and 2 boys. I was the middle girl. I considered my older brothers to be my brothers as much as my younger brothers, even though they had a different mother. We were a happy family where I felt loved and secure.

6. There are different things that I remember about my childhood, depending on the time. We lived on a farm until I was 4, and I remember playing in the garden and picking peas--and getting sunburned. I remember taking a bath (in the kitchen) in the big tin that had to be filled with water heated on the stove and then cooled down with cold water from the tap in the kitchen sink. One time I was anxious to get into the tub and put my foot in the boiling hot water that had not been cooled down. I also remember climbing onto the cabinet and falling and cutting myself. (Why is it I remember times I was hurt--I guess I learned my lesson) We moved into town into a big house. We had to go up the steps to the top floor, and the stairs made a U-turn half way up. There was not a good light, so it was scary to go up and down. We also thought there was a bear hiding at the top of the stairs, ready to jump out and grab us when we went up the stairs, so my sister and I always had to go upstairs together so we could protect each other. We had fun playing games together, visiting relatives, riding our horse, and just being happy. I had a very happy childhood. It was fun when we would take lunch up to our father who was working on the farm, and we'd eat lunch by the side of a creek. My mother loved to wade in the water, and so we would go wading with her. I also enjoyed riding on the combine with my father. I started taking piano lessons when I was 6 years old, and music has been a big part of my life since that time.
7. I lived in Cambridge, Idaho for 4 years (a small farming community a short distance from Downey) and then the remainder of my time was spent in Downey, Idaho which is about 35 miles south of Pocatello and about 27 miles north of Preston. I only lived in two houses during that time.
8. Since I lived in Idaho we were able to get our driver's license at 14, but only for daytime driving. We could drive at night when we were 16. I don't remember much about learning to drive. My mother taught me how to drive, and I also took driver's education in school. I wasn't too good at driving with a stick shift that was on the floor. My cousin who was a year younger than me lived with my grandparents (and his parents) in the hotel in Burley. When I was 16 and he was only 15, he wanted to go to the movie at the drive-in. He had an old 1937 car, but he couldn't drive because he wasn't 16 yet, so I had to drive. There were about 3 cars ahead of us as we went to the ticket booth, and each time I started up I would jerk, jerk, jerk. I wasn't used to the clutch and the gear shift. Thank goodness we were not in my home town where everyone knew me--but it is a fun memory.
9. Life was wonderful as a child. I knew my parents loved me and we had peace and happiness in our home. On the farm we did not have hot running water, and we had an out house, but that was all I was used to so we dealt with it. I even remember using catalogs for toilet paper during the war. As a young girl, we did have a chamber pot in our bedroom so we didn't have to go outside at night. I think we had gas lights instead of electricity, and there was a battery operated radio that we could listen to the news. The house was heated by the coal stove in the kitchen, and I think there was a coal heater in the living room, but I'm not sure on that. We kept warm with lots of blankets in the winter months. When we moved into town we had electricity, a bathroom with tub, sink, and toilet--oh, what comforts--and a coal furnace that kept us warm. We had a radio and a phonograph player. Daddy worked on the farm and Momma kept the house clean and cooked wonderful meals and made our clothes. We were happy.
10. Pearl Harbor happened when I was 2, so the war started. I didn't understand much about it, but I do remember when I was about 6 years old I had nightmares about the enemy coming to our town and shooting us. My two older brothers had to go into the Army and the Navy after they graduated from high school, and that was hard for me to see them go. My brother sent me a doll from Europe. He arrived there just as the war was ending. I do remember things being very scarce during the war, but my parents took good care of us with a garden, chickens, pigs, cows and milk.

For me, life was carefree in my childhood. TV didn't come in to our town until I was about 5th grade. The owner of the John Deere store bought a TV and we went from the school to watch it. Later we were able to get our own black and white set, and we enjoyed watching the cowboy movies. There was a movie house in Downey and we would often go to the movie on Friday nights. I'm sure there was much bad happening in the world, but I was unaware of any of it, and had no knowledge of the evils that are so rampant in the world today.

11. My favorite childhood memories are those I have already mentioned. Also, I loved to come home from school and find fresh baked cookies on the cabinet. My favorite was the raisin filled cookies. Momma also made homemade bread. I loved to butter a slice of bread and then stick it in the sugar bin and the sugar would stick to the butter. That was good to eat--pure sugar, yum. It was special to go to the drugstore with Daddy and get a frosty root beer in a mug for 5 cents.

12. I had my tonsils removed when I was 4. (I learned to keep my mouth shut because the Doctor was checking my older sister to see if she needed to have her tonsils removed and she wouldn't open her mouth, so I said it wasn't so bad to open her mouth. I opened my mouth, the Doctor looked in and said I needed my tonsils removed.) A week after my tonsils were removed my sister and I were riding the horse. Our brother wanted to ride the horse and when he stepped out from behind some sagebrush it spooked the horse and we were bucked off. The horse's hoofs landed right next to my sister's head, and I was throwing up blood all night long. (Thank goodness the bleeding stopped)

Pearl Harbor happened, but I don't remember much of that.

One day my sisters and I were sitting in the grain in the back of the truck as it was poured from the combine. The truck was on the top of a hill. Suddenly the truck started rolling back down the hill. Daddy jumped from the combine, injuring his foot in the process, and ran to get into the truck to stop it before it reached the bottom and would have turned over on us. His foot was a long time healing, but I'm sure he saved our lives.

The day my brothers were to have their mission farewells (they had it together and it was not on Sunday) I was riding our horse with Jean and a friend. A motorcycle spooked the horse and she took off running. Jean was the first to fall, then my friend. Luckily I was able to bring her to a stop without falling myself, and luckily the two girls were not hurt.

We had a big wind storm come up (a tornado I believe) which blew over our pine tree onto the house. The tree was twice as tall as the house, which was a tall two story house. It carried our grain bin a couple of blocks away, and over turned railroad cars and trees and such.

Very seldom did I read or hear about a murder. Whenever I did, it haunted me for days.

13. I did different things with my friends, depending on our age. We played dress up and we played with dolls. We played card games--rook, flinch, etc. We were not allowed to play with face cards. As I said, we played on playground equipment, skated, played tag, hop scotch, jacks, jump the rope, etc. As a pre-teen I played hard ball with the neighborhood kids--I liked the neighbor boy so we played in the field between our houses. As I got older we listened to music and talked and just enjoyed life.

14. I enjoyed playing the piano. I liked music. I also learned to play the oboe and I played that from 5th grade through high school. I liked to sew and I made many clothes. I embroidered, but I never learned to knit or crochet. I liked to ride our horse. I took 4-H and enjoyed the cooking, sewing, canning, freezing, etc. classes. I was a typical teenager and I liked boys.

15. I don't remember the bad times, so I guess I just talked to my parents and they helped me to feel better. (I guess one of the good things about getting older is that we forget things we don't want to remember--but I don't really remember bad times.) I did have a problem in that the girls in the class were jealous of me because I was the smartest and the boys liked me, so they formed a

club against me. Luckily there was one girl who was still my friend. Time passed and eventually the girls who had formed the club against me became my best friends.

16. As I said, I drove at 14 1/2 years of age, but I could drive at night at 16.

17. I have told about the sports in earlier answers. I guess the main sport (that could be called a sport) was baseball. I never skied. I did go ice skating occasionally, and sledding, but I didn't enjoy being in the cold as much. (I do recall playing fox and geese in the snow) I liked to hike when our ward had parties in the mountains, and as I said, I enjoyed wading with my mother.

18. As a youth I traveled with my parents to visit relatives in Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, and Wyoming. We also went to Montana, South Dakota, Nebraska, and Colorado. During the summer of 1961 I traveled by bus to New York state, and went through all the states between. I also traveled into Alberta and British Colombia Canada. Since marriage I have traveled to Germany, Switzerland, Austria, Denmark, Sweden, England, Holland, Italy, Egypt, Israel, Mexico, Central America, and most of the states in the United States.

19. "See you later, Alligator. After awhile, Crocodile."

20. We had one telephone in our house in town, and for a long time we had a party line so we had to listen for the phone to ring our particular ring. (two rings)

21. I'll have to do some searching, but I did find that my father's mother and father both trace their lines to William and Elizabeth Patrick Taylor. William was born in the state of North Carolina in 1787, and was the son of Joseph Taylor, whose ancestors had come to America from England as early as 1635. Elizabeth Patric was born in Virginia in 1793. She was descended from one of the three Irish brother that settled in the east in the early days. Two of them went back to Ireland, and the one that remained is said to be the father of all the Patrick's in America. This is all I can find right now. Other ancestors came from England, Scotland, and Norway in the mid 1800's.

22. The only interesting fact I know is that I was born in the same house in the same room as my father was born almost 40 years before.

23. I didn't have a pet of my own, but I enjoyed riding our horse, Pippen.

24. I attended Downey Grade School for eight years, then Downey High School for my freshman year, and in my sophomore year the schools were consolidated and I attended and graduated from Marsh Valley High School which is located in Arimo, Idaho.

25. Family traditions were that we would kneel for prayer around the kitchen table for morning and evening prayers before breakfast and dinner. We couldn't see what we got for Christmas until the chores were done (milking the cow, etc.) and we had eaten breakfast. Then we would line up from youngest to oldest to go see what we had received.

Another tradition I enjoyed was sitting around the dinner table after Sunday School and talking with Daddy about things we had learned. He always knew the answers to our questions.

I will send these to you now so you can get started with them. I will send the remainder when I finish them. I am probably writing more than you want, but I am keeping these as a record for myself also.

Love, Mom and Grandma

From: Glen Roylance <gmr0513@mac.com>
Subject: **Fwd: My Life--continued**
Date: January 5, 2009 6:25:21 AM MST
To: Glen & Carol Roylance <mdm@utahisp.com>

Begin forwarded message:

From: GLEN ROYLANCE <roylancegm1941@msn.com>
Date: January 4, 2009 12:28:06 PM MST
To: Darrin Hobbs <darrin.hobbs@msn.com>, gmr0513@mac.com
Subject: My Life--continued

Hopefully I can complete these before I have to go to Church.

26. Christmas was my favorite holiday. It seemed like a magical time with the tree and lights and good food and snow and fun.

27. I was totally thrilled and excited when I discovered I was going to have a baby, and I hoped it would be a boy for my first. I was teaching school, and the only time I got morning sickness was when I was out for Christmas vacation. I never missed a day of school that year. He was born in July.

28. I don't know how many schools were around. I was just aware of the one grade school and one high school in Downey. There were schools in each of the small town around us--Armo, McCammon, Lava Hot Springs, Inkom, etc. and all of these high schools consolidated to become Marsh Valley High School. The only University I was interested in attending was BYU, although I was aware of Idaho State College and the University of Idaho and Utah, Ricks College, and Utah State College.

29. I don't know how many business;/companies were around when I was a child. In Downey we only had a grocery store, a dry goods store, a drug store, a hardware store, car dealerships, service stations, grain elevators, the pool hall, and a John Deere store. There were probably others but I can't remember them.

30. High school was wonderful. I was president of my freshman class, but there were only about 30 students in the class. I especially enjoyed the music class--band, and also Seminary. I got all A's in all of my high school classes so I was Valedictorian. As I said, our school was consolidated when I was a sophomore and it was so fun to meet lots of new people--especially the boys. I had to ride the bus to school every day, and it seems like I had to run to catch it several times. I was in Band and Choir most of the years, and was student director of the band and accompanied the choir on the piano. I enjoyed English very much, but I never had to write research papers because the teacher said if she assigned it, I would be the only one who completed the assignment and that would be more to mark the others down, so I never had that experience, which was a detriment to me when I went to college. I enjoyed being in the Pep Club and I sang in a Quartet my last two years which made high school more fun. We would practice during lunch hour instead of eating. My class was the first to graduate from the new building. We had attended the old North Marsh buildings for two years while the new one was being built.

31. My 7th and 8th grades were spent in the Downey Grade School because we didn't have a separate Junior High at that time. The principal and my 8th grade teacher was the

Stake Clerk, and my father was the Stake President.

32. Elementary School was fun and easy. I was a good student and learned easily, because I studied and did what I was told--most of the time (see art class). I had good friends, except when the girls formed a club against me, and life was good for me. I had a wonderful and loving family so I felt secure.

33. My first job was baby sitting, and I would get 10 cents an hour. Later it became 25 cents an hour. I did have a typing job for a short time when I was in high school. I was to type prices on flyers. When the boss saw them he said I had made mistakes, but it turns out that the copy I was going from had the same mistakes so I was doing what I had been told to do. That is not why I never had that job long, but I can't remember much about it. I also cleaned house for a friend of my mother's. My first real job out of college was teaching school in the Granite School District in Salt Lake City.

34. My best subject in school was music and English, but as I said, I did well in all subjects.

35. I got married July 19, 1963 in the Salt Lake Temple.

36. I attended Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah, from September, 1958, until I graduated in May of 1962. I had scholarships all the way through. I didn't have a job, but I studied so I could maintain the scholarships and my parents wouldn't have to pay for my education. (They did pay for my room and board.) I was the Salutatorian of the College of Family Living and had to give a talk at our Commencement exercises.

37. I seemed to like to eat anything--except olives and liver. Daddy had a cow which he milked every morning and evening, and I loved the milk and cream, and I especially liked the clabber that we got from it--it is sort of like yogurt and sour cream combined. I liked to put sugar on it and eat it. We had lots of meat and potatoes and vegetables meals. I never had many casseroles when I was growing up. As I mentioned, I loved my mother's raisin filled cookies and her home made bread. I loved ice cream. When we went to visit our grandparents in Burley, Grandpa Jensen would go and buy vanilla ice cream for us. I also liked to stop at Dairy Queens when we would take trips and would relish the pineapple sundaes Daddy bought. When we took trips, we'd buy bread and bologna and relish and make and eat sandwiches in the car as we traveled. When I was very young and would go to the store, my folks would buy some bologna and I would eat it as we walked around the store. I liked all the foods my mother made--she was a good cook.

38. My sister, Connie, was my best friend when we were very young. We also played with Beulah Brim and Una Stones. Some of my other friends as I got in school were Barbara Barfuss, LaRue Christensen, Sharon Christensen, Margo Wilson and Sharon Pratt who formed the club against me) Marie Anderson, and then in high school in was Connie Price, Julie Aslett, and Rossi Read now who sang with me is the quartet. My sister, Jean, also became a best friend when we both grew older, since she is younger than me by 4 years. Connie's friends were also some of my best friends.

39. In High School I was in the Pep Club. We didn't have other clubs that I can remember. I was in the marching band, and even was the drum major when I was a freshman--it was a very small band.

40. I sang in a quartet my last two years in high school and we were able to perform a great deal. My sophomore year our school was on a television show that featured different high schools and I accompanied two girls who sang. We had to go to Idaho Falls to do it, and I remember it was a very snowy day. I can't remember any extra curricular activities other than Seminary and Choir

and Band. I was student director of the band.

41. I don't remember how much it cost to go to movies when I was young. I think it was only 10 cents at first, and then it was a quarter as I recall. We had one small movie theater in Downey, but when I was dating it was always fun to go to the "big" cities of Pocatello or Preston to attend the movies.

42. My father was a dry farmer and he had a lot of acres in wheat. He also had some barley and soybeans--and I recall helping drive the truck when they were baling hay, even though my father had bad hay fever. I had to walk through the wheat fields to pull the rye so it wouldn't be harvested with the wheat. That was about the only farm work my father had us girls perform. He respected us as women and never made us do men's work. When my parents went to General Conference, my Aunt would come and milk the cow because we hadn't been taught to milk the cow.

43. I don't remember much about spare time. I did my school work, practiced the piano, cleaned the house, and yes, I did talk on the phone and visit with my friends in person. I liked to listen to the radio shows when I was young, and watch TV when I was older. I don't think I read an awfully lot. Life was good.

44. I don't remember much about my homework. I remember sitting at the kitchen table doing my homework and listening to the radio that was in the kitchen window. My mother asked how I was able to listen and learn at the same time, but I seemed to be able to accomplish that. I don't think I could do it now. I guess I must have enjoyed the homework because I studied a great deal so I could have good grades.

45. Technology has changed a great deal during my life. Radio has gone from the tube radio to electric and then portable. TV came in as black and white, and now you know what it is. We had reel to reel tape machines, party line telephones, typewriters, film cameras, etc, and look what we have now with ipods, computers, cell phones, digital cameras, etc. The cars have become more efficient, comfortable, and streamlined, and methods of travel have become more than we ever dreamed of when I was young. Who ever thought we would put someone on the moon? Who ever thought we could talk to someone in Germany as if they were next door? Who ever thought we could fly to Germany or anywhere in such a short time? Who ever thought foods would be produced in such mass production? Who ever thought you wouldn't need to use a paper and pencil to keep notes? Who ever thought it would be cheaper to talk long distance to someone than to write and mail a letter?

46. I thought TV was like a miracle. I still remember going to the John Deere Store to watch it. I think it was for the Inauguration of President Eisenhower--but I'm not sure. When we got our first TV, it was black and white and most of the shows were cowboy shows. I also liked to watch wrestling with my father.

47. Some of my favorite radio shows were: "The Shadow", "Amos and Andy", "Inner Sanctum", "The Lone Ranger", Fibber Magee and Mollie" and I can't remember any others.

48. I don't remember having any other pets. We did have dogs and cats around the house, but I can't remember any except Mutt. He was Daddy's pet dog, and once when I was at the out house with Connie, she told me to wait for awhile after she left and not to run to the house or the dog would bite me. I was impatient and ran, and sure enough, the dog nipped at my leg--I never will know why, and how Connie knew it would happen.