



This diagram was found in Aunt Cacia's things and I went over the pencil in ink so it would copy better. I have typed below, what she wrote on the back as an explanation:

"Of course this isn't drawn to scale and it seems like there were four houses on the Avenue (Folsom). I can remember when Uncle Hinman lived on 1st West. Uncle Burdette later lived on the Avenue (Folsom) next to Aunt Louisa. Aunt Frank bought a home on 7th North near 2nd West. Father sold to Glanfield and they lived there a long time. Uncle Henry, as you know, went to Canada. (I think this is when Mark and Roy went, too. ----- Grandpa (Wm. H) and George Romney were in the lumber business together."

Uncle Dee writes fondly of Aunt Amelia:

"The picture of Aunt Amelia's house was taken when we all assembled in honor of Grandpa's birthday. Amelia is sitting in the rocker in the middle of the front porch and Grandpa is sitting in the one to the right. Clara, Cacia, Ralph and I and some of the others are there but it is hard to tell who is who. Aunt Amelia was very good to us as she had no children of her own. She was large and a good singer and played the piano. People often times called her Brigham Young's "Favorite Wife", which she always denied. Because she was a good entertainer and had no family at home to take care of, Brigham Young took her with him a lot, even back to Washington, D.C. He needed a lot of care and she was a good

nurse. The tourists would often ask their "Cabbies" to show them where Aunt Amelia lived. One such day, Brigham Taylor, who knew Amelia well, was walking past her home just as a Cabby with several tourists stopped him. "What can you tell us about Mormon's having horns," the Cabby asked. Just at that moment. Aunt Amelia, with her hair done up in kid curlers happened to look out the window in plain sight. Brigham Taylor decided to have some fun and replied, "See! There she is with her horns." So the story goes, she heard him and after the tourists left and he went around the side to go in and Amelia threw a frying pan or something at him because she was so mad. There is some foundation to this, honest."

"She gave Ralph and me her old buggy and we painted it a dark green and hitched up our old horse named Charlie to it. He had a lame front leg but we had lots of fun."