

Winn  
Smiley

## FIRST MEMORIES OF MY SIBLINGS

The first memory I have of Alice who is seven and a half years older than I am is when the lamp fell over and caught fire to the curtains of the middle room of the "post office" house in Vernon.

Next, I remember moving to St. Johns so Dad could be the County Treasurer and waiting for Alice to come for Christmas from Vernon where she had stayed with Aunt Mae to finish the semester. Mom was making her a suit for Christmas. We lived in the house bought from Gilbert Udall for \$1,000.00. This house had a telephone in it which I was scared to answer.

I remember Alice playing the piano. Did we get this piano when we lived in Grandma Tenney's house in St. Johns? Alice played Sonny Boy Blue Heaven, When the Darkies Beat Their Feet on the Mississippi Mud and I remember one Mother didn't like named "Never Swat a Fly Because It May Love Another Fly"

I don't remember her going to stay with John H. Udall's family in Phoenix and I don't remember her going to live with Aunt Minnie and Grandma Tenney in Thatcher except that I think the family was living in the "Sister Brown" house when she made these visits. The next memories I have of Alice is when Pratt is courting her. I liked him so much because he rescued my Christmas doll from the cow's cuds, I must have left it in the street by the ditch.

Alice was married and Pratt taught at Vernon. Warren and I would sometimes take our sandwiches across the street from the school where she lived and eat in the shade of her house. I remember a piece of venison hanging under the eaves to become jerky. I remember that she and Pratt went to St. Johns for Christmas vacation, did you stay to have your first baby, Leiland, Alice? When Alice came back to Vernon they got caught in a bad snow storm and were stalled and we were afraid they would freeze.

Pratt taught the upper four grades in Vernon and he had to take on the Butler boys by out running them - no big black whip.

When I was in highschool Alice became my second mother. I went to her for everything. She sewed for me - made beautiful clothes for me - she cut and curled my hair. I was always made to feel welcome in her home no matter when I showed up and sometimes that was very late at night after a dance.

I always remember her laughigg and joking and enjoyin<sub>g</sub> company as she did her ironing and other work. She always sang around the house and had a healthy light heartedness that was good for me to be around. I was at her house almost every night after school and not once in all that time do I remember her being angry with me - the teenager. Amazin<sub>g</sub>.