

St. George, Utah  
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One of my favorite pioneer stories is told about my grandmother Henrietta Adams Morris. Grandmother Morris was a very resourceful rather strong willed person who always managed to work things out the way she believed to be for her best interests. One time grandfather, Richard Alexander Morris Sr., brought home some very excellent fruit trees there was a difference of opinion between grandfather and grandmother as to where the trees should be planted. Grandfather wanted the trees planted in the yard where they could be easily watered and cared for, grandmother wanted the trees in the garden away from her clotheslines and "not under foot". In as much as grandfather was doing the planting the trees were planted in the yard near the house so they could be easily cared for.

The trees eventually died in spite of the fact that they were properly watered and fertilized and the best minds in the neighborhood were consulted to determine the cause of the problem. Many years later grandfather learned that each day, after grandfather had gone to the field to spend the day, grandmother had placed some salt in her apron pocket and each time she watered the trees she also gave each tree a small "treatment of salt". The trees were removed because they were dead and grandmother had her way as to the location of the trees. Where there is a will there is a way.

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