

June 27, 1981

Viola May Blunck Allred was the eighth child born to Henry Christian and Hedwig (Hatti) Blunck in Rexburg, Idaho, May 9, 1923. I attended school in Rexburg at Adams Elementary, Washington Junior High and Madison High. There are many wonderful fond memories of my childhood years and of course sad ones too. But it is nicer to remember the good times and I will share a few with you.

I remember my first home was the white house on the hill and playing with my two younger sisters, Erma and LaVina and my sister Lula being older looked after us most of the time. I remember on Saturday nights it would be bath time and splash time. To conserve hot water, Mother would put us three little girls in a large tub on the kitchen table with Lula helping and would get us bathed and ready for Sunday School the next day.

As children there came the different childhood diseases. When one came down with the measles or chicken pox, then we all would come down in different stages. But I was so blessed and grateful for having brothers and sisters to help through these times and a wonderful Mother and Father. I also remember Erma, LaVina and I shared having our tonsils out together. We were miserable and sore for a little while but when Dad came home with large milk shakes for us it wasn't so bad after all. That brought smiles to our faces. After we moved from the white house we were closer into town. It was very close to the stores and going to school. I remember this home the most. Dad had a large garden and cow. He irrigated our lawn in front and the garden. We thought this was the most fun. All of the kids came and we would wade in the water and cool off and have more fun. We also played up on the pump house lawn and had watermelon busts.

I was just twelve when Mother passed away. How well I remember how saddened we were when we needed her so much. Then Lula got married so it left me to help take care of Erma and LaVina, and for us to do for Dad the best we knew how. By this time our older brothers were married and having families of their own. But they helped us a great deal as they lived near by.

I enjoyed my high school years very much. It was then I really started singing solos, duets, trios and going to other high schools in contests and exchange assemblies. In my junior year I tried out for the Pepper Club. I was accepted and really had fun experiences of my life the last year of high school. I had a lead part in the school opera. I graduated from Madison High in 1942 and shortly thereafter met a fellow that my sister Lula and brother-in-law Dean Wilcox introduced me to on a blind date. Ernest Allred was his name and he was from Lehi, Utah. Lula and Dean were living in Lehi the following summer and I stayed with them for a while. I dated Ernie all summer and fell in love. We were married September 29, 1942 in the Salt Lake Temple. He had such wonderful parents and they gave us a reception. Some money my father had given to me just before our marriage was stolen. I learned a lesson as I had left my purse in the car while it was unlocked just to go into a house. When I came out, the money was gone. I never did that again.

We lived in Salt Lake in an apartment at 228 First Avenue, our first home. I worked for the Telephone company for a few months, then we decided to start our family. Our second home was in a duplex at 837 East 4th South. Our first child, Patricia, was born December 13, 1943 in the Lehi Hospital. Ernie's folks were so good to us and helped take care of the little redhead.

Our second child, Melvin, was born January 2, 1947, also in Lehi. The duplex was now too small for us and we then bought an old home at 159 North First West. We had fun fixing it up, knocking out walls, steaming off old wall paper, painting and hanging new wall paper. We made some everlasting friends in the North 17th Ward that we shall never forget. Our next two children were born while living in the old home, Weston and Elaine.

From our home we could see the Temple and Tabernacle. I dreamed when I was younger of singing in the Tabernacle Choir. One day I called J. Spencer Cornwall who was Director of the Choir and asked if I could make an appointment to sing in the Choir. I went the next week, had a solo ready and sang Summer Time from Porgy and Bess. I was sure scared. He tested my voice some more in scales, had me sing a hymn for him and he accompanied me on the piano. After I was through he said to come that night to the practice and get my music and they would assign me a seat. Except for the time off when the children were born, I sang in the Choir for 24 years. It was a wonderful part of my life. We practiced Thursday nights and had the broadcasts on Sunday mornings every week of the year. I had the opportunity to go on many tours with the Choir such as Europe for six weeks, Mexico and many tours in the States. Ernie went with me to Europe and some of the tours in the States. Various members of our families helped take care of the children while we were gone.

After returning from the European tour we moved to our present home and it was then Karen was born. It was here our family grew up and one by one left to get married and have their own families. Karen is still with us and has done so much to help us grow older but stay young.

Ernest L. Allred, third child of Dilbert Ray and Susie Kirkham Allred, was born August 11, 1918, in Lehi, Utah. A brother Milan Ray and sister Lucile were the rest of the family and both are deceased as is my Mother. I attended school in Lehi and L. D. S. Business College in Salt Lake. I went on a Mission to the Northwestern States. I married Viola May Blunck of Rexburg, Idaho. We have five children, all living in the Salt Lake Valley.

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Melvin L. Allred, the oldest son of Ernest L. and Viola Blunck Allred, was born January 2, 1947 in Lehi, Utah. He grew up in Salt Lake. He went on a mission to Northern England in 1966 and 1967, then after returning home attended school at the University of Utah. He met his future wife through her aunt. Actually they had met earlier at the unimpressonable age of 10 at Lake Tahoe. Mel finished school at the U of U in 1973 with a B. S. Degree in accounting and is currently head accountant at Utah Research & Development in Salt Lake City. Mel enjoys his work with the youth, working in the yard and taking the corporate boat out as often as Joanie will allow him to in the summer.

Members of the Family: Melvin L. Allred
Joan Bringhurst Allred
Michael Ray Allred 10 years old
Joelle Lynn Allred turns 8 in July
Timothy Melvin Allred turns 5 in July
Jonathan Mark Allred 2 years old
Robert Thomas Allred Born June 12, 1981

We have lived at our present home for the last 14 months at 4918 Frieze Circle, Taylorsville, Utah, 84118. Mel is currently the Scoutmaster in his ward and really enjoys working and playing with the young people of the ward.

Joanie was born on September 25, 1947 in San Mateo, California, and grew up in that area. She attended the Brigham Young University for four years. During her junior year she met Mel through her aunt who was a close friend of Mel's family. She graduated in August of 1969 in Business Education and one week later married Mel in the Oakland Temple on August 28, 1969. She enjoys singing, sewing, boating and water skiing with Mel and the Family.

Michael played clarinet this last year in the advanced band at his school and also played in the danceband which was comprised of some of the advanced members of bands from two other schools. He has also played soccer for the last three years. He enjoys his scouting and is doing very well in school.

Joelle will be baptized the first of August, so this is a big event coming up for her. She joined Brownies this year and also is doing really well in school. She is a fantastic reader and loves to do art work and to write stories.

Timothy is turning five on the 4th of July. He is looking forward to going to school this year. He already can add some numbers due to coaching from his older brother and sister. His favorite foods are mashed potatoes and pears. He is hoping for a bicycle for this birthday.

Jonathan keeps us going with his interesting comments and things that he is learning. We call him our Jona-fun.

Robert who was born just two weeks ago has already added a dimension to our family. He mostly eats and sleeps.

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Weston R. Allred, third child born to Ernest L. and Viola Bluck Allred, on May 21, 1950. Married Michelle Martin on June 19, 1972. She was born December 1, 1953. Michelle was working at the L. D. S. Hospital in Salt Lake at the time of our marriage and is still working in the medical profession. She is presently working for a pediatrician in the Sugarhouse area. After working part-time and going back to school, I graduated in Accounting and am presently working for Ricards-Woodbury Mortgage Corp. in the Accounting Dept. When first married we lived at the University of Utah Village Apartments, our first humble abode. We than moved to the Holladay area to another apartment. It was while there our first child Tiffany was born on May 9, 1975 on her grandmother Viola's birthday with only four minutes to spare at 11:50 p.m. In August 1975 we bough our first home in the Sandy area where we are presently living.

Our hobbies include fixing up our home inside and out, golfing, swimming, tennis and boating which we enjoy doing together. Tiffany is six years old and will be going into first grade this fall. How exciting ! She is busy this summer with swimming, dancing and going to movies with her cousins.

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Elaine Allred Akemon Burgess, fourth child born to Ernest L. and Viola Blunck Allred on February 7, 1952. I grew up in Salt Lake and got married to my first husband Sean Akemon. We had two children, Wendy Christine was born on April 7, 1972 and Jennifer Lorene was born December 16, 1973. In 1976 I divorced Sean and since have adjusted and been busy working and raising my two girls.

In 1979 I met my present husband, Allen Burgess, who is from Layton, Utah and was born August 15, 1947. From his first marriage he has two children, Troy who was born January 10, 1969 and Brandi Kay who was born December 28, 1973. We are living in Kearns, Utah. I am working at Litton Guidance Systems as an Electronic Technician. Allen is an insurance agent for American National Insurance Co. Last year he won President's Club and for this achievement he was awarded a trip to Madrid, Spain, where we went early this month.

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Karen Allred, third daughter, fifth and last child of Ernest L. and Viola Blunck Allred was born in Salt Lake City on October 24, 1967. I am presently living at home with my parents but may accept other reasonable offers. I graduated from Skyline High School, went to Europe in 1976 with the Foreign Study Group and then attended Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho for two years. I am employed at the J. C. Penney Downtown Salt Lake Store as the merchandise manager in the Women's Fashions Lines. I started with Penney's on May 4, 1978 as a sales associate. I was accepted into the management training program on January 1, 1979. After ten months I was promoted to merchandise manager in Piece Goods and Domestics in the Cottonwood Mall store where I worked for the next eleven months. I was advanced from there to my present assignment. My hobbies are golfing, water skiing boating and keeping my eye open for a good catch.

JUNE 1981



DESCENDANTS
CHILDREN*GRANDCHILDREN*GREAT GRANDCHILDREN
of Hans Henry Christian Blunck
and
Hedwig Staub



VIII Viola May Blunck married Ernest LeRoy Allred
3820 So. 2940 Ea.
Salt Lake City, Utah 84109
801-277-6692

Children:

I. Patricia Allred married Gary Gilbert Bowser
1655 East 8685 South
Sandy, Utah 84092
801-561-3450

I, Patricia Allred, having been born of goodly parents, am the first child and daughter of Viola May Blunck and Ernest LeRoy Allred. I was born on Dec. 13, 1943 in Lehi Hospital Lehi, Utah. This was the birthplace of my father and the home of my grandparents D. Ray and Susie Kirkham Allred. This was also their birthplace. My parents were very proud and happy to see my arrival. They loved me very much and watched over me closely as asthma threatened to take my breath away. I owe my life to them and to Dr. Elme Eddington, who delivered me and Dr. Spencer Snow, who became my pediatrician^{af} who guided my parents and helped me get through some very anxious times. It must have been very frightening for them being new parents and not quite sure how to handle this ailment and^{af} being their first child. Father told me they had my name chosen before I was born, but I think it could have come from the word pediatrician.

I remember the home at 159 North First West best of all. We moved here just before my fifth birthday. My parents moved from a duplex on 4th So. and 8th Ea. and we were now a family of four. My brother, Mel, was born in Jan. of '47. This new home was an old home belonging to my father's Aunt Millie, my grandmother's sister. Father remodeled this place over the next seven years and here I spent my childhood days.

I remember the house was white and so you might say we lived in the white house for awhile. There was an attic and now and again I would make my way through the stuff stored on the stairs and explore. There was a little window and I would enjoy looking out of it and watching the cars go by. There was a swing on the front porch and here I was reeked by my father, mother, and grandparents. The back yard was a big sand pile with a big swing and glider for us to play on. This was under a huge box elder tree and I disliked these pesty bugs which seemed to be everywhere. Mother gave in her wringer washer and hanging clothes on the line for her first electric washer and dryer. It was here on the back porch where we played make believe. On First West are islands of grass, where we slept out under the stars during the summer. The Dairy Queen was my favorite place to go and it was around the block and when ever I got the chance I would hop on my bike or walk there. I met my first girlfriend here and we are still best friends today. Her name is Adell. We've kept in touch throughout the years and have shared good times and the not so good times. Friends are very important to me.

We got our first T.V. here and who's forgotten Lucy Lassie Flash Gordon The Lone Ranger Superman Rin Tin Tin Ozzie and Harriet The Mouseketeers Dick Clark (er was he later) Jack Benny Steve Allen and My Friend Flicka. I must have watched a lot of T.V. just like most of the kids do. But there were ~~some~~ great shows back then and I remember being quite emotional over most of them.

I attended Lafayette Elementary. This school was later purchased by the Church and became the mission home. I remember always having good teachers, good report cards and many friends. Walking to and from school seeing the temple and often walking through Temple Square after school. Collecting horsechestnuts and rocks along the way. My favorite subjects being music and reading. Winning a hopscotch tournament, being in safety patrol and helping my friends cross the street safely on Main and State and North Temple. Going to the corner drug store to buy candy and 'stuff'. My first boyfriend. I recall his name being Jeffrey. And there was Bill, Dennis, David and others. I'll have to admit I was boy crazy and it was important to have them as my friends too. My parents getting a piano and taking lessons. Taking dancing and a couple lessons of tap and ballet. Two parakeets and a pure white kitten.

We actively attended the North 17th ward where I went to Sunday School and Primary and Sacrament with my family. I loved attending my meetings and still do today. I love people and enjoy being around others. Here I was confirmed by my father on Feb. 5, 1952 and baptized in the Tabernacle font on Jan. 30, 1952 by my father. My mother sang in the Tabernacle choir and I was very proud of her. She and father went to Europe. It was my responsibility to help with my brothers and then sister on Sundays when she was with the choir and the weekly broadcasts. I remember singing in the ward choir or was I just sitting by mother.

I enjoyed our trips to Rexburg for reunions in the park with the merry-go-round and staying with my cousins, John, Mary Ellen, and Peggy. Every other year we would go there and Liberty Park here in Salt Lake. I feel blessed to belong to a family who cares for each other and plans family reunions. They are some of my happiest memories. Our other trips were to Bear Lake, Yellowstone, Oregon, and California.

We became a family of six and needed a bigger house. We moved to East Mill Creek. It was a new home and we had watched it being built. I remember looking out over the valley, we had a beautiful view and seeing the big city which we moved from. My parents still live here today and it is home and beautiful. When we moved there we were surrounded by dirt and no trees and now everything is grown up and it is green and there are many trees. My sister Karen completed our family.

I attended Evergreen Jr. High and Olympus High school. What I remember is the two mile walk to and from the schools. I was in Pep Club girls chorus, mixed chorus and acapella. Cooking and sewing classes, French played volleyball, and typing. As I type this I realize you never forget how to type. My speed could be improved upon however. My most difficult class being algebra and English. I attended Seminary and graduated in 1962.

My jobs were alot of babysitting and then after graduating I worked at Singer Co. in their accounting dept. Later I worked for Electrolux Corp. in their credit dept. I had some experience with key punch even went to school to learn it but I never got to use it.

Patricia continues

I married in Oct. '62 and it was never meant to last ending in divorce in '66. Two children were born during this time. Kevin Michael and Debra. I continued to work and mother helped care for my children. I'll always be grateful to her and my father for their support which they gave me during this time. It was very difficult at times and seemed never ending. The feelings were mixed and I look back on it with sadness and much grief. But now because of the growth and experience which I gained, I have greater compassion for others with similar circumstances. I became closer to my sister Elaine who also experience the same unhappiness.

On Dec. 8th 1966, I met Gary Bewser at the Terrace Ballroom on Main St. in Salt Lake at a dance. We were attracted to each other at first sight. He was there to meet someone else, however she never showed up. He took me home that night and then the merry-go-round began. We wrote to each other for a year, as he lived in Garden Grove, and had just moved from Salt Lake back home, where he worked for Autenetics. We were married Dec. 29, 1967, in Las Vegas. Our marriage was later sealed in the Los Angeles Temple on Valentines Feb. 14, 1969. We were a family of four now, expecting our third, his first, any day and living in Orange, Calif.

4-5-79
Gary was born in Santa Monica and raised in Garden Grove. He, like myself, is the eldest of five children. He has one sister living in Texas, two brothers living in Calif. His father lives in Texas having remarried after his mother was killed in an automobile accident the year after we met and were married. One brother died of Hodgkins disease a year after completing his mission. Gary fulfilled his mission to Florida. He has had much job experience with everything from A to Z, his job now is with Mentek E-Systems. He is a Sr. Electronics Technician. He used to travel as a Field Service Techn. He gave this up a few years back so as to spend more time with his family. He gave up the T.V. too. WE HAVE NOT HAD A T.V. FOR A YEAR AND A HALF. It is possible and we are learning to do other things with our time. Our family is becoming closer and we talk to each other more. T.V. isn't like it used to be. It sure is more peaceful around home. Just hear the children now. Gary couldn't afford a new car so to try to conserve gas he got a moped. 110 gallons or rather miles to the gallon. That is pretty good and now I have the car.

Gary and I enjoy eating out and going to the movies. You will often see us splitting a meal at our favorite restaurant or eating place. Our favorite being Mexican, then Italian, then Chinese and your favorite and ours past rest.

Marriage has been our greatest challenge. We are as different as night and day. There have been times and are times when we feel like giving up, but we aim to succeed in our marriage. We realize how important the commitments we've made are and we have to work at it everyday. We've attended marriage enrichment seminars, taken classes and gone to B.Y.U. Education week. We hope to attend again this year. We have been richly blessed with 8 children and they're worth all the struggles you go through. They are healthy, intelligent, fun and a joy to be around. We hope to be worthy of them and are grateful for the Church and the guidance it gives to us in raising these children of our Heavenly Father. It is an awesome responsibility at times and may we have the strength to endure and hold on to each other as individuals and family. We are children of our Heavenly Father and He has sent us here to teach, learn, and obey and to someday return to Him. God bless us in our endeavors to do this and may we all know how blessed we are to be part of a family, living in America and members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Gary has been experiencing what is called disfellowship in the Church for the past year and a half and what a blessing this is when accepted and taken with the right attitude. Our family has grown more during this time than all the previous years before. Gary is becoming the husband and father he desires to be and we see a big difference in his attitude and feelings toward each of us and for his efforts to be a better son of our Heavenly Father. As his wife, I'm very happy for him and hope that he will continue to grow and know that we love him so very much and want him to love others the same way. Things are very important to him, but people, I believe are more important and when we do for others we are happier. The time when he will return to full fellowship is near and in the meantime he needs support and understanding, and most of all forgiveness and then it is all forgotten and life is meaningful and worthwhile. Our Heavenly Father loves us and wants us to follow his commandments and when we do things not in His favor He gave us repentance. As members of the Church we are so blessed with the gospel and the knowledge that each one of us can return to the presence of our Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ who died for each of us and the sins we commit and we want to do this as individuals and families too.

Our family is growing and are accomplishing so many good things. We are very proud of them all and love them each so very much. They try to do what is right and we need to praise them more. As parents, we tend to be too critical of them and we often see ourselves in them and then do not accept it. Now I'd like to share each of them ~~with~~ you and what a joy they each are to have in our home and lives. Families are forever and God bless all our families.

KEVIN MICHAEL was born April 13, 1963 at the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake. He was very small and my first born son. He was premature but there were no complications. He was not planned for and to those who stand to judge, he would be an accident, but Heavenly Father sent him to me and knew I needed him to give reason to my life and to help me through what lay ahead, that of desertion and divorce and then remarriage.

Kevin writes: I'm 18 and attend Alta High as a Senior in the fall. My sports are football and wrestling. I was on the varsity wrestling team this past year. I have a great time skiing in the winter and water-skiing in the summer.

I'm outgoing and enjoy all kinds of people. I make friends very easily and friends are very important to me. I spend a lot of time with them, doing for them and them for me.

I work at Nautilus Plus, a fitness center, as an assistant. I run errands, do maintenance, advertising and promotion and I earned my life membership here. I've been here for a year working after school hours and last summer. I've earned money, I've spent money and I'm saving money. It is nice to have money to call your own. With the money, I built my own waterbed with the help of my priest advisor. I got the family a ping pong table for Christmas, and finally got my first car. I ride the bus to school and I can walk to work, but you need a car. Now I am experiencing car problems, and the car sits and I walk or call a friend.

I would like to be a physical therapist someday. I've enjoyed scouting and earned my Eagle when I was 15. I hope to be very successful in life, which includes a mission. I received my patriarchal blessing this year and learned what my Heavenly Father expects of me. I was impressed by having this experience and my Mom was right there in support of me and we shared this together. I'm attending seminary and I'm 1st assistant to the Priests quorum under the Bishop. I enjoy working with the youth.

DEBRA was born Jan. 30, 1965. She also was delivered at the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake. The time was after midnight and my father took us to the hospital. She was a beautiful little baby girl and she too was very special and gave me great joy during a very uncertain time in my life. We were a family of three now and I was to be a single parent.

Debra writes: I'm 16 and will be a Junior this fall. I enjoy school and have a grade average of 3.8 and hope to receive a scholarship to B.Y.U.

I enjoy most sports. I like to play basketball, tennis, and volleyball for which I have officiated one season in the girls sports program in the ward and stake. I also like to run, and watch baseball and football.

Presently I am Mia Maid Pres. for my mutual class. I also served as vice president and secretary in Seminary this past year.

This summer I will be certifying for my fourth year in camp. Next year I will become a leader in our camp program.

My greatest challenge in school this year was drivers education. However, I managed to pass without any "serious" accidents. I have my learners permit and can finally get my license. My greatest challenge then will be in getting the car.

This summer I am keeping busy by sewing, toile painting and reading. Mother and I are making a grand effort to redecorate my room which has been rather neglected up to now.

I am presently working at the village snack bar, located in a supermarket, Dans. The work is the pits, but the fringe benefits are excellent. The job is just too greasy. I'm looking for a new job.

I have red hair which has been known to set off the basis for a lot of nicknames. The most common being Big Red! Although alot of people call me Debbie Doo. (Heaven only knows why)

My hobbies are reading and you will often find my head in a book. My favorite being the piano which I taught myself how to play after only having a few lessons. I learned on the very same piano as my mother had as a child, as we had it in our home for 5 years and just gave it to my Aunt Elaine to have now. Not to mention I love to sleep which just about anybody, especially my teachers would tell you. I can sleep just about anywhere, any time.

I often wonder how my Mom would survive without me. All these kids would have her in the mental by now I'm sure. I guess this is what my patriarchal blessing meant by experience. I enjoy children. They are fun.

My mother said to say something about my beautiful smile. I'm very thankful to a generous orthedonist and Bishop who saw that I receive this special gift and at a time in my life when I needed it very much. I'll always be grateful to these men along with my parents who had the insight to accept this gift on my behalf.

Debbie just got word that she was accepted for a new job. She is very excited. She will be working for KD Novelty, an arts and crafts supply outlet. She will be making more money and the fringe benefits are even better. She heard about it, went in to apply, and got it. She loves it!

The 4th of March 1977 was a very special day. Gary signed the adoption papers for Kevin and Debbie and now it was finally accomplished and we were one family. Kevin's middle name became Gordon who was a special friend and later was killed in a jeep accident. Debbie became Debralyne. We had our day in court and then went to breakfast.

Hopefully one day in the near future they will be sealed to us in the Temple. Perhaps in the new Jordan river Temple which will be dedicated this year.

DAVID ERIK was born Feb. 21, 1969. He was anxious to come into this world and his delivery was very exciting. We were living in Orange, Calif. and Gary and I took prepared natural childbirth classes which gives the father the opportunity to assist the mother in the birth of their baby. We arrived at Anaheim General in Anaheim and 20 minutes later we had a new baby boy. We went home 3 hours later and will always remember this special event. David was 8 mths. old when we moved to Utah.

David writes: I'm 12 and I'll be in the 7th grade when school begins again in August. I attend Mt. Jordan Jr. High. I attended 6th grade here also and it was a real adjustment after elementary. My favorite subjects are math, health sciences and social studies.

I became a deacon in March. My Uncle Mel ordained me. I enjoy the quorum and the things I'm learning. I have good leaders and they really care about all us boys.

I am a 2nd class scout and have earned my Duty to God Trail Award. I hope to be an Eagle Scout like my brother Kevin.

I enjoy baseball and swimming and I'm mastering the yo-yo.

My Brother Richard and I are earning money this summer selling cards and hope to buy a tent and help out on school clothes.

I am helping my Mom pull weeds and water the garden. Taking out the garbage and helping do the dishes are my responsibilities in the home. I have to be reminded often but I try to do it without being told. My biggest challenge is keeping up my room which I share with Richard and Danny.

RICHARD ELIOT was born March 9, 1971 in Salt Lake. We were now living in Granger and our first new house. (Mom of course wanted a girl but she was happy ever me and I was real cute.) He makes the funniest faces and he brought alot of joy into our lives. We used to call him Dicky but no more.

Richard writes: I am 10 now and look forward to the fifth grade at Peruvian Park Elementary this fall. My favorite subjects are math and science. I like school especially recess.

I am a webeles in scouting and have lots of help from my brothers. Mom helped me get my wolf and bear and she's earned these twice before. Scouting is great and I have had some good leaders.

I enjoy playing soccer and I'm participating in my second year having completed spring quarter and then I play again in the fall. I play goaly and other positions too. They say I'm pretty good and it is a fun game. Everyone gets to play and it's great even if you fowl up and have to lose now and again.

I'm selling all occasion cards and hope to earn enough to buy a tent. My Dad is helping us learn how to work with money, taking orders and people and it is a good experience so far.

I enjoy pantomime and imitating animals and people. I entertain my friends and family from time to time, and they think I'm funny and even good at it.

My jobs around the house are dishes, my room and as many weeds as I can pull. I use to care for our 3 cats, but now my sister has this job.

I enjoy Primary and my new teacher. He married a Japanese girl who doesn't speak English. He is going to teach us some Japanese. We have Primary at 9:30 on Sunday morning. I carry my own scriptures.

SHERIKA DAWN was born April 24, 1973 in Salt Lake. She also was delivered at the L.D. S. Hospital. She took her time coming after we arrived early that morning. This time we experienced the birthing room and finally saw changes in hospital attitude and we had another great birth experience outside the delivery room. We were very proud of our new little daughter. She is what we ordered and little girls are so fun to dress. No, she was born in the delivery room. The birthing room was a first and this was our experience with Deanna. I've had too many.

Sherika is 8 and was baptized by her brother Kevin and confirmed by her Grandfather Allred. This was a special day and we were very happy for her.

She will be in the 3rd grade and likes math and art. She loves her teachers and they think she is special too. She is very concerned for others. She had the opportunity of helping her little friend who is in a wheelchair.

She is taking dancing this summer along with her cousin Tiffany. They are learning to tap and will be doing creative dancing. She would like to take gymnastics someday too.

When she plays she enjoys skating and jumping rope. You'll find her riding the bicycle too. She loves her new baby sister and tries to help care for her, but loves to play with her most of all.

Her jobs are caring for our 3 cats and keeping her room up which she finds overwhelming sometimes. She shares it with her other little sister Deanna and new Merrilee.

She reads when she is not playing and likes to go to the library.

She has long hair and likes her sister Debbie to fix it up special like in a French braid, her favorite being pigtails. She is going to have a permanent for school.

DANIEL ELTON was born Jan. 19, 1975 in New Hartford, New York. We were living in Whitesboro now as Gary had the opportunity to take another job with the company and they moved us all there. It was a great experience and we saw many interesting places. Some friends we met there had their 4th girl the same day we had Danny. They would have liked to have a boy but they just have girls.

Danny is 6 and was a very fine student in Kindergarten this past year. He very much looks forward to 1st grade and going all day like the others. He likes school and wants a lunch box so he can take his lunch with him.

He likes to go with his friends to play and at home he builds with Lego. It is amazing what they can create and I marvel the way they can do it. He rides a big wheel, he has gone through a few and is due for a new one. They are safer than a bicycle. He plays in the water and would like a little swimming pool.

His jobs are putting the silverware away and picking up the toys, even when he didn't get them out. He can be a good little helper when he tries.

When Danny was 6 mths. we moved back to Utah. We found a place in Granger, after spending 2 mths. in a motel. What an experience! Never again. It was good to be back home. We were a family of 8 now and we were getting crowded. Not enough chairs at the table, sitting on each other in the car and who's in the bathroom now. Our family is growing in number and age and you begin to wonder where you are going to put everybody. We are learning to share, conserve and save and hopefully we will succeed.

DEANNA JOY was born on Oct. 15, 1977 in the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake. She was just what we had hoped for. She was a little live doll. We had another great birth experience and Gary as always gave much support and encouragement. These moments are when we have been the closest and happiest. We have always been able to bring our new bundle of joy home the next day, and then this is when I get lots of attention and I love it. A new baby in the house takes some adjustment, but the babies have always been good from the start and a blessing in our lives. I've been able to nurse them all except Kevin and Debbie. Take that back. I was able to nurse Kevin for a few weeks and then I had some complications which interrupted it and I was not able to continue. I believe God intended Mothers to nurse their babies. I've seen the rewards and these are happy, contented, and healthy babies.

Deanna is our little blend and her big brother thinks she is real 'fexy'. She has been fun and her middle name fits her perfectly. She is going on 4 and has no trouble keeping up with the rest of her family. She is always talking, singing, or trying to get our attention. She is easy to love and it is hard to tell her NO. We call her DJ for short and she is always anxious to help you or go with you when you're going out the door.

We thought she might be our last, but then after I joined the Spa Fitness Center and was set upon losing a few pounds I realized there was one more little spirit waiting to come to our family. I really had negative feelings while I was carrying and right up to delivery. I had my order in for another girl and I had my heart set on it. Well to my joy and amazement we get our girl and I lost 20 pounds. I only gained 4 pounds during the pregnancy and she weighed 6 lbs. 13 Ozs. It was another happy moment and the birth was exciting. A good friend who was our Bishops wife in our previous ward gave me much support along with my husband. When she, Merrilee came the cord was wrapped around her neck almost 3 times, but the doctor whipped it off and she was fine and beautiful. Gary and I enjoyed our new little girl for awhile just after delivery and then we took her to the nursery where she was weighed and measured and dressed. Well I was on cloud nine and felt terrific. She had a little jaundice the next day when we were all set to go home so Mom got an extra day in the hospital so she could have the benefit of the lights. We came home the next day and then to Grandma Allreds for Thanksgiving. I was very thankful for one more perfect child and for all my children. Mother^A get relieved from doing the turkey this year and grandma had us to dinner this Thanksgiving Day.

MERRILEE DAYNA was born Nov. 24, 1980. She was expected in Dec. but came early. She was so much fun for the holidays and I had so much help, I sometimes forget I had her. Afterwhile, or rather after all I had Christmas to get ready for. It was much easier to move around now and I was running all over. We had a good Christmas and I gave them the best gift of all, a real live doll and no batteries included. She is 7 mths. now. She crawls, sits and has two teeth. Everyone wants to hold her and when she is in the room she is the center of attention. We love her and she makes us happy. Even the older children say she is worth it.

I begin to wonder how many more or if there are more spirits who are to come to our family. I love the babies but there is all that raising up of and all the life experiences of each. The question 'Are you going to have any more?' becomes harder to answer. I hope this is the last, I really have my hands full, but I'm happy and blessed. Motherhood has its rewards and I'm receiving them daily.

I am presently serving as Visiting Teaching Coordinator in the Sandy 14th ward. Before this I was the secretary in the Primary. This was a enjoyable calling which I held for a year and a half. I got to know all the children in the ward and now in my new calling I'm getting to know all the sisters, many of them my friends. I'm always on the phone, but that's O.K. because I have my own in my room. I love visiting teaching and enjoy showing others how important it is that everyone is reached and cared about. Other positions I've had are Relief Society chorister, Primary chorister, Primary teacher and always a visiting teacher.

^{as} And if I don't have enough kids of my own, I've been caring for other children in my home. There are always a few extra kids and it helps supplement the income, namely mine. Husbands and fathers fail or oversee to plan into the budget those things called misc. and birthday gifts, sales, Relief society projects, a hair cut and we've even been cutting our own hair in order to save. Mom, "I need a \$1.00." To cover the unexpected, and then just to blow on a ice cream cone. This summer I'm watching 3 Phillipino children. They are very different and interesting. They mind very well, bring their own lunch and I have them most of the day. They are 6, 7, and 9 yrs old. They keep me hopping and my work is never done. The kids come first, my home can wait.

I like to sing. Have even sang a solo or two. I enjoy singing in the ward and stake choirs. I enjoy attending musicals and plays and we take one in when we feel we can afford it. They are usually better then the movies and your money is better spent.

I like to cook, work in the yard and try my hand at sewing to keep in practice. I've planted a few seeds and they are coming up. The tomato plants look good so we are having a bit of success with gardening. I believe it is the experience rather than the harvest that counts, but it is becoming more popular each year to have a garden. I love to get my hands in the dirt. I could spend the whole day out in the yard. It is very rewarding. You'll find my head in 2 good books, too.

Some of my favorite things are ice cream, Snickers candy bars a hamberger and fries, quacamole tostatas and sour cream, hot fudge sundaes. Other than above I'd settle for a good salad and dressing anytime.

Other things I love are daisies, the sunset, the mountains, kittens, a ride in the country or anywhere just to get away from the house and then come home again. I like to visit my friends, remember birthdays and give others a helping hand. When I'm doing for others I'm the happiest. When I'm having problems I look for someone who is having bigger problems and try to help them and then my problems don't seem so rough.

My biggest goal for the summer is to get through it without air conditioning, keep the kids busy and fed and finish painting. New kitchen carpeting, shampoo the carpets and attend B.Y.U. Education Week in August.

Looking forward to the reunion and seeing everyone once again. I love people and desire to know each one of my relatives better. Many thanks to Aunt Lavina for gathering all our family histories, and updating the information on everyone, and then compiling it to be given to the heads of family so as to be shared and treasured for many years to come. I finally have written my personal history and hope I continue to throughout my life. This has been lots of work and taken time late into the night the only time I can concentrate, not be interrupted, and its been so enjoyable.

Love You All, Patricia



My Mom & Dad
in Lehi



Mom & Me on
4th St.
at 2 1/2 mths.



Mom & Me on
the farm
in Lehi



Patricia





My last visit
with Grandpa Blunck
in St. George
He died 8-17-51

My Cousins

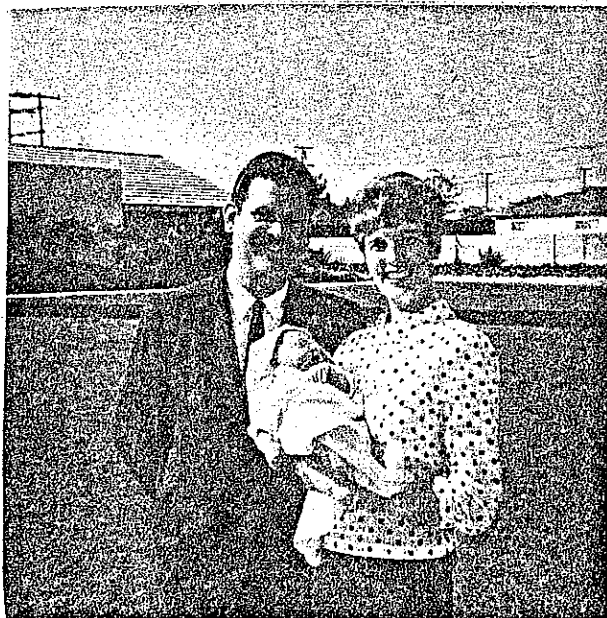
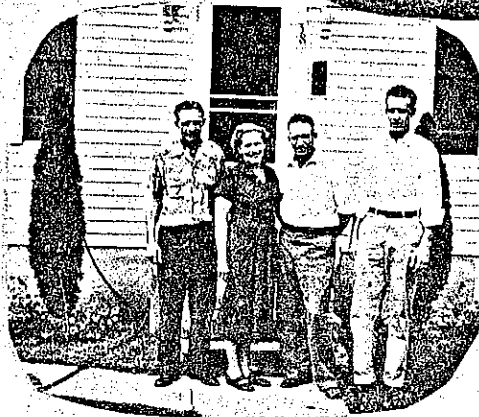


Peggy Jo
and
Mary
Ellen

← Patricia

Uncles

Aunts



Gary and Pat in March
of '69. Our
new son Davido



Dad (Ernie and Viola) Mom
Before the weight
loss

My
Brothers
and
Sisters



All Together in '76

Our gift to our
parents for
Christmas