

## PAULINE REDD BURT

I was born 11 November 1902, in New Harmony, Washington Co., Utah, to William Alexander and Mary Verena Bryner Redd. I was the twelfth in the family of fourteen, ten of whom grew to maturity. I don't remember much of our life in New Harmony as we moved to Raymond, Alberta, Canada, when I was about two years old.

My mother was a very good woman as she remained at home while my Father fulfilled a mission to the Southern States for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saints, after the birth of their first two children. After his return mother gave birth to triplet girls on 8 May 1890. Two of them only lived a very short time and the next month the other triplet and their little four year old girl Elda Grace Redd, took very ill and died. This must have been a very sad time for our parents. Later there came nine others, first Lura, then Fern and Jessie, Paul Hardison, Preston Lyman, Vilo, Pauline, Mary and Kay Bryner, the youngest.

My Father died 6 January 1911 in Raymond of Pneumonia. He was ill only six days. It was bitter cold, the temperature being 39 degrees below Zero, so very few of the family could go to the cemetery. My oldest brother Will, was in Salt Lake attending the University of Utah but he came home to care for the farms and the family. We all owe him a debt of gratitude for the sacrifice he made for us. He married Irene Smellie and they lived next door east of us for many years and was so good to Mother and all of us children.

I went through elementary and high school in Raymond and then went to Calgary to Normal School there where I obtained a teaching certificate. There were four of us girls who lived together, Lottie and Phoebe Evans and Blanche Cook and I. My first school was out in the country near Nobleford, Alberta where I taught in a one room school house. There were fifteen children and they ranged from first grade to the sixth. It was quite a challenge but I enjoyed it and also the people there.

The next two years I taught in the Raymond school and then clerked in the Raymond Mercantile until being called into the Mexican mission with headquarters in El Paso, Texas with Rey L. Pratt as mission president. This was quite different and a change from the dances and fun that we had as young people in a small town, but I enjoyed every minute of it. We had to learn Spanish as we worked entirely with the Mexican people. I served in El Paso until 10 July 1927, then on to San Antonio.

On the 16 of January I was sent to Laredo, Texas where I labored for some time. It was while there that I met "The Man" — Melvin J. Burt, who later became my much loved husband. The 18 May I was sent again to El Paso and later on the 26 Oct. was sent to Mesa, Arizona where I labored for the remainder of my mission.

I was released in March 1929 and went to California to visit Lyman and Jeanette and Mary before coming home. Melvin had come to Los Angeles to meet me and he brought Mable Davis and me to Salt Lake in time for April conference. While in Salt Lake he gave me a beautiful diamond ring and we decided to be married in the summer. While I was still in Salt Lake, he was called to be a counsellor in the Bishopric of his ward, the Millcreek ward of Cottonwood

Stake. It has been a great blessing to me to find such a man to spend my life with.

We were married in the Alberta temple 18 July 1929 by President Edward J. Wood. Mel had a home partially built at 395 East 3900 South, so his parents were good enough to let us stay with them until it was finished. We moved into it April of the next year, just in time for conference, and it was at that conference that Pres. Pratt asked Mel and Gil to go to Mesa, Arizona and stucco and plaster a chapel that the Elders and members were building. They had even made their own adobes for the walls.

Our first child, Lila Mary was born while we were still in Mesa. She was born at the home of Hugh Dana as his wife was a nurse and she had a small maternity hospital in her home. The Doc charged us \$35.00 for his part in the delivery. We thought that no other child could be as pretty as she was, nor loved as much, but Oh! how wrong we were, because we found that each child brought it's own brand of love and they were all loved equally. Nena Gae was born 28 September 1932, then William Melvin the 12 December 1935, Kathryn Ann 4 April 1939 and our last one Melanie was born 17 November 1948. Mustn't forget Wayne Redd Burt was born the 20 February 1944. They were all so loved and were such good little children.

The great depression was in full swing about 1933 and we were expecting our second child and it was very scary as we didn't know where we would get the money for the Doc and hospital. The Gilbert Simmonds lived close and we neighbored quite a bit. They had a daughter Betty who was the same age as Lila. One night Gilbert's Father was killed as he crossed the street and as he had left his home to his daughter Nan, Gilbert came to Mel to help in remodelling it.

I have always felt that this was in answer to our prayers. These two men then decided to buy a farm as we were about to lose our home as there was no work to be found. They found a small farm south of Lehi, Utah and the equity of our home made the down payment and Gilbert had enough money to help fix the two small homes and get some stock etc. so we moved into those homes in the early spring. There were no bathrooms and no running water in either home, but there was a lovely flowing well between the homes and an adequate outhouse behind. We scrubbed our clothes on a board after the men filled the boiler on the coal stove to heat the water.

We raised pigs and finally turkeys and other animals for our food. Mel's Dad gave us another building lot and so as work opened up Mel would take some of the money to the lumber yard for future use on a new home in Salt Lake. Mel built a full basement and the outside walls, put in the windows and doors and we moved into the basement in January of 1939, our Kathy was born while we lived in the basement and we were able to move upstairs just before Christmas. Kathy was born the 4 April just a few weeks after Mel's mother died.

In 1950 our Stake was divided and our Bishop, Elmer Christensen was chosen as Stake President and the next morning we left for Mexico with Fern and Jessie. We were gone for about a month and on our return found that Mel was Bishop of the Millcreek First Ward, a position he held until Mel became ill and had to be released. In 1959 he was ordained as Stake Patriarch. In 1961 we were called to a building mission in old Mexico with headquarters in Monterrey, Nuevo, Mexico. Mel finished a building in Nueva Rosita, one in Monterrey and

finished one in Piedras Negras and one in Mexico City. When we went to Piedras Negras it was necessary to send Melanie home to go to school here and Wayne had gone to his mission to Peru. Wayne and Melanie really mourned when they had to leave Mexico and their many friends there.

We are so thankful for the beautiful spirits that were sent into our home, for their lovely companions and their children, and for the way they are teaching their children. We have been married for fifty three years as of now 1982. We have 38 lovely grand-children, and 19 great grand children whom we love dearly. There have been 15 missionaries of the grandchildren and there will be more I am sure. They are our jewels. Our life has been full for which we give thanks to our Father in Heaven.

Pauline died 6 August 1983, Salt Lake City, Utah.