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Title: **1951 08 10 LaKay to Zella_0004.jpg**

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Category: **Document**

Person:

Date: **06/02/2024**

Alva Zella Matheson and LaKay's papers from LaKay M. Weber's Home

I don't know what I'm writing with a pen for, when the

typewriter is right here, It's lots faster, and more satisfactory.

Grandmother Evans and Sister Black's Grandmother were the

best of friends. She says she can remember them getting together

to talk and brew up a cup of tea, quite often, Her Grandparents

were among the first group which settled in Pangitch, too.

One winter it was terrifically cold, and some of them had to

get to Parowan for supplies. The snow was drifted many feet deep,

and the men crawled most of the way on their hands and knees

to avoid falling through the crust, for they knew that they

could probably never get out. When her Grandfather Black got

to Parowan at last, the knees were completely gone from his

trouserse Grandmother Evans had some cloth on the loom being wo

woven, and she cut pieces out of it to mend his trousers,

Sister Black is really very fond of "Aunt Lydia",

Daddy, What size shells does "Speak-easy" take. Charles

has found a place where you can get some 762 Russian bullets, if

they'll fit. He said that they probably would. He started to

explain why, but the girls started talking to him, and he never

finished. A gun-smith friend of his has four boxes of this

size. They'd cost \$4.20 apiece, but he said that you could

have the shells refilled later.

As you've probably noticed, Mammy, Charles is not a friend

of the past, as you put it. Rather, he's a friend of the very

near, very real present. He's really a very wonderful fellow.

His ego is a little over-size, but a lot of it is warranted,

Among other things, he only has an I.Q. of 142, I have been

brave enough at times to hope that mine comes somewhere 130.

That's the highest of any student at BAC, I rather think that

things have always come to easy, to him, though. He expects

them too.

I mentioned Burns before, didn't I? I'll have to tell you

all about that. It all started out rather embarrassingly. I

had three fellows in the-front room waiting for me, all one night.

Quite a record, no? Charles had called me Monday night, and

said that he MIGHT Call me the next night about 9:30, after

Geneology class, and we'd go out and get some watermelon, or

something.

Burns is a friend of Charles' and has been going pretty

steady with one of the girls from the house. He called and

wanted me to go to a dance in the 20th ward with him. We were

going to leave right after I got home at 9:00, 'hat, I figured,

would get us out of the way before Charles came, or if it didn't,

I could always explain to him on the phone before he came over.

Class was ten minutes late letting out, and then I had to

freshen up a little, so it was about 9:20 when I got ready to

go. At 9:19, the doprbell rang, and Lolita yelled for me.

So, when I got up to the front room, There sat Burns, Charles,

and his pal Bud. Bud went on up to the dance with,us, but

he went home.