

MEMORIES OF MY MOTHER
BY HOWARD FREI

Mother always had the boys help with the dishes and help cook. She used to hide the pies and cakes till lunch time so I wouldn't eat some of it (chess pies). She always looked forward to visits from her family especially Orval. She used to make us go to church whether we wanted to go or not. She loved her children and couldn't do enough for us, but she was very strict.

Mother never cared about show. If it worked it was good enough for her. She drove the car to St. George one day on a flat tire. She said it "rode all right." She never wanted a new car because the old one ran just fine.

She was always ready to tend the grand kids when we wanted to go somewhere. Mother ran the house and Dad ran the farm. That was understood. She kept track of the fruit and vegetables so if Dad was gone they didn't go to waste.