



kindex®

< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit <https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/163520>

Title: **REC-Autob38**

Provenance: **Courtesy of Carol Nielson of North Salt Lake**

Category: **Volume**

Person:

Date:

Answer: "Yes."

"Yes, if it was for sale."

Question: "Then do you still say you didn't know?"

The court gave us a verdict of twenty thousand dollars, the most that any of us had indicated it to be worth. We would not have gotten a higher verdict if the state had not even shown up for the trial.

Answer: "Yes."

Then the judge cautioned me that I was under oath to tell the truth and asked if I wanted to change my answer. I said, "No." Then he asked me to reconcile my two answers. I said, "The man who told me they were going to take my property also told me that they would be out to see me in a couple of days. It was over eight months before they came. If he was a liar once he would be a liar twice. So I did not know."

The state asked for a new trial but were denied. The lawyers sent me a bill for \$3000. The state was about to appeal to a higher court, so we negotiated a settlement for \$19,500. I realized that if we tried it again there would be more attorney fees, more delays, etc. so we accepted \$19,500.

Mr. Rich got Mr. Boggs on the stand. Question: "Mr. Boggs, how many service stations do you own?"

There should be a lesson for me and others. It is impossible to forecast the result of a court trial. You may be lucky, as I was, or you may be "wiped out," as I was about to be in the first trial. Try to settle without.

Answer: "Eight."

"Have you ever bought a gas station?"

We moved into our new home on 4919 Marilyn Drive. We soon found that we had quite a few relatives in Holladay. Stevensons. My grandmother was a Stevenson. McDonalds. Their maternal ancestors were Stevensons. And some others. We were members of the old Holladay Ward on 48th South. Soon we were divided out of the ward into the Mt. Olympus Ward. In 1950 I laid stone for Stan Child on the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers building at the head of Main Street. I set most of the stone, but others did some also.

Answer: "Yes."

Question: "Have you ever sold one?"

Answer: "Yes."

"Were you well acquainted with this station?"

"Yes."

"How much was it worth?"

Also about this time Child (my employer) did the stone work on the huge Prudential building in Los Angeles. I went down and worked about six weeks. The concrete framework was up and we faced it with pre-cast stone slabs, seven feet high and six feet long and about two inches thick. We anchored

"Twenty thousand dollars."

"Would you pay \$20,000 for it?"

these to the concrete and poured grout behind the cast stone. It was a nice

[Page 38]