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Title: **REC-Autob40**
Provenance: **Courtesy of Carol Nielson of North Salt Lake**
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Person:
Date:

Besides that, I was conned into advancing Freddie Vaz, a young Brazilian, who was selling groves for Mr. Pool, $3000 on his real estate commissions. He used the money to buy a used Cadillac to take to Brazil to double his money. I never saw him or the money again. But all of it has not soured me on Texas. I enjoyed the experiences and there is not a little nostalgia attached to Texas. Mr. Pool was district president in the McAllen District. Bob was a returned missionary, from Brazil. Hence, the Freddie Vaz from Brazil.

We had these groves until 1964. and the next year, 1965, I sold the 5 acre Texan Gardens grove. We went again to Texas about 1972 and brought back a lot of good fruit and had a good time.

While living in Holladay and before going to Texas, we sold the service station in Rigby to Bill Treasure. When we first built the station for Sinclair a young Groom operated it. After a time he hired a young fellow, Bill Treasure, to work for him. After a couple of years he (Treasure) went to his boss and said to Groom, "You don't own this business, I own it. I have taken stock of everything here and with what you owe me in back pay, if I gave you $50 it would be all mine."

Groom said, "OK, give me the fifty dollars."

Treasure borrowed fifty dollars from his father and the business was all his. About three years after that I stopped to see him and he proposed to me that I build a repair garage on the back and lease it to him.

While I was there working one day the postman delivered Treasure's bank statement. He had over $18,000 in his checking account, plus several thousand dollars in tires, parts, etc. He had the agency for G.M. Trucks and etc. He had a wife and two or three children. He was diabetic and had to give himself injections every day.

I have wondered what he might have done if he had not been handicapped. He paid $23,000 to me for the next two lots and a house to enlarge it. He died rich a few years ago, still a young man.

It was while living in Holladay that I worked for Knudsen and Hirschi in Ogden. I had been working for Thomas Child Co. quite a while and they ran out of work. So I worked for Clark Maughan for a few months. It was then that Maughan and Child and Hirschi were jockeying to get the masonry on the new stake tabernacle in Ogden. There were about ten stakes in Ogden, so if they all used the tabernacle for stake conference, it would be enough to keep the building in use every Sunday of the year. Hirschi and Knudsen got the job. About this time Maughan ran out of work, so I went to Hirschi. He was real glad I came. He put me to work right now even though he did not need me at present. But he wanted me for the new tabernacle. I had had a lot of experience in that kind of work.

He paid me extra wages and furnished me a pick-up and gave me $300 for Christmas. We had been on the tabernacle a couple of days. He had a large, powerful young fellow from Ogden with us.

[Page 40]