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Title: **REC-Autob41**
Provenance: **Courtesy of Carol Nielson of North Salt Lake**

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

This fellow was awful to swear and profane and use vulgar language. As we were working, there were four or five stake presidents standing, watching and this fellow went on one of his cussings. I was not the one he was working with. I said to the fellow, "You don't like this job, do you."

He replied, "Oh, yes. I love it and I've got to have it."

I said, "You won't be here very long."

"Why not?"

I said, "You see those men standing over there? They are the local leaders of the church here. We are building this building for them. If they hear you using that kind of language, they'll run you off the lot so fast you won't know how they did it." Hirschi was biting his tongue to keep from laughing. But this fellow worked for us for nearly a year, and I never heard him say so much as "darn." He was reformed immediately. I have often thought that when people say, "Oh, it just slipped out." Or, "I lost my temper," you don't "lose you temper" when you get mad at Jack Dempsey and those things don't "slip out" when your living depends on it.

On July 16, 1954, there was a big celebration in Ogden honoring President David O. McKay. The highlight of the celebration was the laying of the cornerstone on the new Ogden tabernacle. During the day I made sure all was in readiness for the occasion and the stone would fit, etc. I had the honor of assisting Pres. McKay. I handed him the trowel and he took some mortar and put it in place. I said, "You're pretty good at this, Bro. McKay. You bring your lunch tomorrow and we'll keep you on."

The newspaper took a picture as he was autographing my trowel, then the paper gave me the negative of the picture. I still have the trowel.

In July, 1951, while living in Holladay, I was working for Thomas B. Child Co. Tom called me one night and told me to meet him tomorrow morning at the S.L. temple and to bring my recommend. He was going to repair and point up weathered out stone and joints on the building, mostly on the towers, etc. We went up on the roof, then he climbed a steel ladder that is bolted to the stone straight up to the set back. I hesitated a bit, then I thought if he, as old and fat as he is, can run up that tower like that, "I guess I don't have an excuse not to," so I ambled up there too. The set back is about 2 1/2 feet wide clear around the tower. You can sure cling close to the tower when you look 175 feet straight down to the ground. I always am afraid when I go high the first time and I was trying to think of an excuse why I couldn't do the job. Then I thought, "I'll think of something by tomorrow." He gave me a small crew and we were going to put a scaffold to the top of the tower, starting at the first set back. As we worked that day, I thought, "I'm the boss, so I'll stay on the roof and pull the scaffolding up and if Bill Shell builds the scaffold I think I may be able to get on it." I gradually got used to it. We dug out old joints and redid them, waterproofed, and etc. and reset quite a lot of stones that were

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