

• Sun 19th 1950 (1)

Dear Son Ivan & Family.

I have been to quarry Conference all day and last night to Welfare meeting. I have been agricultural adviser for about 3 years. We go to regional down to Salt Lake City nearly every month. Bro. Child of the Church Welfare was our Conference Visitor. We had some fine meetings. Well now for the great deer hunt that will go down in History. Yes Chauncey Kay and Peg got their deer. I think Kay got five one day and let his friends have them all.

Our gang this season was Lyman, and his friend Jensen that has been here for several years. Hilda, Fred & Ina, Pete & Erma, Russel and Anna. Larry Starkey and Nerla that Erma's daughter and son in law. Russel and Anna one apiece. Pete and Erma 2 for Hilda. Lyman and Jensen one each. Most of them had a Buck & Doe permit and all filled up with one and some 2. Orlo got several and divided them up. Orlo got the thrilling part. I went out the first day. Saturday, and I did see a live deer. Just thought that had been killed well up in the head of Spring Creek. I stubbed my toe on a root, and I tore the ligaments in the calf of my left leg that made me very lame.

So the next day being Sunday and being pretty well  
knocked out I did not go out with the crowd but  
about noon I got the car out took Ma and  
a bunch of the Grand Kids went up and  
took dinner with them camped at the Heber  
Birch Place. We had a great dinner with  
trimmings carrot plum pudding and dip strawberries  
and Cream Well after dinner Orlo and  
Russell took a trip down the Creek about a  
half mile below camp. By the way I had  
Lloyd make a new road nearer the Creek to  
cut that steep part out just above Bishopa  
Cabin. So shortly after Orlo and Russell left  
we heard shots so Ma and the Kids and  
I went down in the car when we got down there  
found they had one apiece. While we were stopped  
there the Kids Ralph, Roger, Larry and several smaller  
ones tried to come over the ridge from Middle Ridge  
I could not see them so I had the boys sight my gun  
at them I fired them running along the side hill  
and took a shot. It struck them up and they  
jumped down the hill a few rods stopped  
and one faced me I could see his white horns  
and face above the brush so I cracked loose.  
The boys all shouted you've got him Grandpa  
you've got him Grandpa I never seen  
ma so tickled. Ralph rushed over to him  
a good 150 yards cut his throat and found  
he had been hit between the eyes.  
If you don't believe all this just ask the boys  
when you see them. Some thing they never will  
forget. About Kay and the Lion Hunters they haven't  
caught any so far. I believe they scared some bear  
over some other that got them.  
Love and Best Wishes to all  
bad (over)

Oh yes I ma got 2 bucks herself.