

## D. JAMES CANNON

March 13, 1981

Julian Saville Cannon was always my "big brother," in spite of the fact that in my 17th year I passed him in height. (He was 6'3" & I lengthened out to almost 6'6"). Julian was almost 15 years my senior, having been born March 13, 1905.

In spite of my youth, I remember that he went to West High in the early 20's. I remember that he went on his mission in 1925. I was pleased whenever he wrote home from the mission field, and I avidly studied any snapshot he sent back. I remember strange names like Breslau.

And I recall when he came home in 1927 via railroad into Salt Lake City. I thought about his bringing me a cowboy suit. I fantasized that maybe he had gone to a store in New York after he had disembarked. I soon came to realize that he had more important things to do and think about. I grew up a little then.

The early snapshots of life at 1380 So. 8th West have stimulated my memories of dear brother Julian. He was always an important part of our family--one who developed a startling physical resemblance to Father, and had the tender (and feisty) influence of Mother, whose maiden name he carried as his middle name. As a matter of fact, when he hovered near death's door on the 16th and 17th of Feb. 1981, his wife Ina was aware that Mom's spirit was present to accompany Julian's spirit "back home." This incident is a testimonial to Mother's intense love for her first-born son, Julian Saville Cannon.

I remember being proud of him when he went out for the football team at the U. He didn't make 1st string, but in my eyes he was great. On one occasion I went with my father to see Julian practice in his football togs at the new (then) "U" stadium.

He stayed at the "U" only 2 years, and then took the rest of his undergraduate studies in engineering at Utah State Agricultural College (now Utah State University) at Logan. He and his brother Winfield graduated as civil engineers. Then Julian married his beloved Ina Garff.

I remember sitting in his Model A Ford Coupe at the "U" in the late summer of 1934 as he worked on the George Thomas Library.

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I met there with any of my friends who would listen to my tales of experiences early in the summer at Clinger's "Junior Dude Ranch," Etna, Wyoming. Julian was patient & let me sit in his car to talk while he worked mightily on the new library building.

Earlier, he & Ina had courted in that Model A Ford, and he still owned it during the early days of the new family he and Ina had started at 1414 So. 8th West. The two of them lived in a home that Julian as a younger man had helped build, near our cobblestone home where we had all grown up. Their home was near a connecting road between 8th West & 9th West where grandfather Geo. Q. Cannon lived. Julian drew a map of that area & showed it at father's 100th birthday social at Sugar House Park, June 10, 1977. Even though father had died in 1943--just short of his 66th birthday, his influence was obviously very strong.

Julian & Ina--& later baby Marilyn--used to come to our home (then at 1334 Second Ave.) for family dinner every Sunday. They were willing "guinea pigs" for my experiments with my new Book of Remembrance. I remember wrestling with Ina's middle name, Tryphena, & I learned something about the Garff genealogy.

When my folks went away, Julian & Ina often helped "tend" us. I particularly remember Ina's good cooking & that she made wonderful lemon meringue pies. She also was a whiz with candy, especially white divinity. I had my first lesson in self control then, because I wished to devour the whole bowl--but I couldn't let myself do that. While I'm talking about food, I remember many marvelous picnics in the backyard of Julian & Ina's home on 15th East, with Julian presiding (in his usual efficient manner), & providing the punch (always a popular item). He did a great job as the chief barbecue man.

Before my own wedding, Elaine & I were the recipients of Ina's hospitality as she threw a "shindig," for our coming wedding. We will always fondly remember that event. Then Julian, as head usher at our wedding reception, March 25, 1943, did a masterful job, including vain efforts to keep my buddies from making our wedding night unpleasant.

Later, Julian helped me pour cement over a dirt ground floor in a house I had bought at 2007 McClelland (which was to house our printing business.)

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Still later, Julian was the host of a backyard party (at a neighbor's home) when I ran for governor in 1964. I was tremendously pleased that my big brother was willing to help a young "up-start" in his political campaign.

We had some memorable family gatherings (as I've mentioned before) on the back lawn of 2513 So. 15th East, particularly in the late 40's, & until my mother died in Oct. '51. Following that sad event, Julian & Ina played host & hostess many times to their parentless brothers & sisters (plus our little kids). We were always welcome...they extended a warm hospitality to us.

The last time we met as a family was on mother's birthday, Oct. 6, 1980 in Julian & Ina's home. (Larry had passed away 5 years before in Berkeley, Calif.), but all the rest of us were there. Julian was largely silent--he had suffered strokes & heart problems, but Ina took good care of him.