**6 A** **MEMORIES-RECOLLECTIONS-FAMILY HISTORY**

**JAMES GARDNER**

**Submitted by Marvin W. Loosle (Grandson)**

We were all proud of how well Grandfather Gardner took care of our Grandmother. Everyone knows how well Grandmother and Grandfather Gardner got along and treated each other as royalty. They made sure they visited their children, grandchildren and great grandchildren on both sides regularly. They visited and stayed with us several times when we lived in California as well as in the Salt Lake area. It was easy to recognize their Studebaker car which they really enjoyed and used for many years. In their later years we had the opportunity and privilege to pick them up, have them stay with us, and taken them back to the Salt Lake City airport.

Grandfather Gardner was very talented and knowledgeable in most things especially farming, carpentry, and the Gospel. He always kept busy. I remember him working on their Idaho Falls home as well as building a major addition to our parents’ home in Clarkston. Regardless of the subject he had interesting stories to tell. It would only take a few minutes for him to give a deep respect for our ancestors and the trials and hardships they had.

**Submitted by Jeanette Loosle Moore (Granddaughter)**

In 1951 when James Gardner married our Grandma, he became the first “Grandpa” that we could remember. We visited them in Idaho Falls, but in 1954 they moved with some of his children to Quincy, Washington, so we didn’t see them as often. I remember when Grandpa helped add on to the house in Clarkston. He made the living room larger and added a dining room. But they took off the front porch to do it. I remember climbing on the top to help, but I hated being up so high. I really don’t think I was much of a help. I think this was about when I was a junior or senior in high school. But in 1959 when Irv and I moved to Pullman we were only three and a half hours the other direction, so for Thanksgiving, Birthdays, and just whenever we wanted to get away for a long weekend, we went to visit them in Quincy.

Grandpa loved our family and was a special Grandpa to us. He loved to have our little kids sit on his lap, and he would tell us stories about farming in Idaho, riding horses from Mendon to Sugar City, and just about his life. (I wish I could remember them all). He liked to sit outside when it was warm enough and watch what was going on. He always wore long sleeve shirts no matter how hot it was. Grandpa loved his meals on a regular time schedule, as Grandma did her best to have them ready for him and have something he wanted. He loved oatmeal for breakfast and that is all I can remember him having. Whenever we would go over, he loved me to fix boiled potatoes and then make meatballs and mushroom gravy and put over the potatoes. I think that was one of his favorite meals. Once when Grandpa gave me a special covered candy dish that was a wedding present of his and his first wife, Myrtle. I told him he should save it for one of “his or her” grandchildren. Well, he said that I was his grandchild and to not forget it. So, I got the got the candy dish, and I treasure it. We loved going to visit them and having them come to visit us. He loved driving around and seeing the country.

**Submitted by Darrell K. Loosle (Grandson)**

I was always impressed with the fact that Grandpa Gardner treated Grandma Gardner with great respect. I do not remember either of them saying anything negative or harsh to each other.

I remember Grandpa Gardner talking about his parents living in Mendon and in Teton. He talked about traveling by horseback to Teton, Idaho and stopping at “Eagle Rock”, which is now Idaho Falls. He told us about his earlier life and the effect the depression had on him and his family. He was always proud of his heritage and the sacrifices they made.

I remember how quickly Grand Gardner and all of his family accepted us as family. When they were sealed, and mother was sealed to them we became part of a large family. We were always treated well. I enjoyed the trips to Teton, to Moody Creek in Idaho, and to Quincy, Washington.

I watched Grandpa Gardner do the remodeling on our parents’ house. I was amazed of his physical age and how he could work, climbing up and down on the ladders and doing the remodeling.

I was especially appreciative of the way that Grandpa Gardner showed love and affection to our children. He always had them sitting on his lap, talking to them, and he was the type of person that the young children enjoyed being around.

By Darrell K. Loosle

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* **FAMILY HISTORIES INCLUDING PICTURES, DOCUMENTS, AND STORIES CAN BE FOUND IN FAMILY TREE # KWZZ-Q3R FOR JAMES GARDNER AND MABEL ANNIE MOYSES, ID # K24B-M3P**
* **THIS DOCUMENT INCLUDES MEMORIES AND RECOLLECTION BY GRANDCHILDREN**
* **PICTURE ABOVE OF JAMES GARDNER 1883-1976, AND MABEL ANNIE MOYSES GARDNER 1890-1979, TAKEN IN 1961**