**3 A MEMORIES-RECOLLECTIONS-FAMILY HISTORY**

**GLADYS MAY MOYSES LOOSLE**

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

She was very proud of her English heritage and her testimony of the Church which caused her to leave her native land by herself as a young single girl. She had many returned missionary friends throughout Utah and the West as a result of her association with them in her native England as a child. With respect to these things, she would not compromise and would usually let others know about them. As a result of growing up in very humble and poor circumstances, her dedication and persistence, and her deep convictions, she was able to teach those characteristics to her children. She enjoyed people and was the instigator in the family in visiting relatives and friends.

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

She loved getting together with the Ladies club (I can’t remember the name of it). They would visit, play cards (Rook and Hi-Five), and eat. They always had a great meal. They were all good cooks. We kids loved it when it was at our house. We would stand up in the corner of the dining room and watch. We always got to have some food.

I think Mom’s best friend was Rangna Clark. She and Dad, and Paul and Rangna got together lots and played rook. They visited each other’s house on a regular basis. After we were married and came home to Clarkston, Mom and Dad would always take us up to visit with Paul and Rangna

Mom loved watching the girls play softball and the boys played baseball in the summers. She coached the soft ball team for many years. They would take the car up to the baseball diamond so they could sit in it and watch the games. They loved going from town to town with the teams and watching them play.

Mom was Mutual President for the girls for many years. I remember her taking us girls to Salt Lake to stay in the Hotel Temple Square and go to “June Conference”. It was a conference for the youth. Mom was our chaperone. We had many great times. As part of her calling in the Mutual she would take us girls up to Long Hill and we would cook out and stay overnight.

I know how worried Mom must have been during the war with Grandma Gardner still in England, but she never let us kids know how worried she was. I remember her talking about Grandma, and I remember her sending Nylon stockings over to her, hoping she would get them and that someone else would not open the package before Grandma got it. I don’t remember hearing Mom say anything negative about the Germans or Japanese during the war.

Mom always raised a big garden so we had all the food we needed. She would take the cream from milking the cow and make butter, etc. Of course, we all had to help. She would make homemade Ice Cream, us kids or Dad would turn the handle, but it was Mom who made it. (I would love some now). Mom worked hard in the garden during the summers, but she loved it. Every year we would have to do Spring and Fall cleaning. Mom would make us take the beds apart, and take the springs outside and wash them off, take the mattress out and pound it with a broom to get the dust out of it. We also had to take a pink sponge thing (kind of like play dough) and clean the wall paper. Having a coal furnace, things got dirty fast. As I said, Mom worked hard keeping things going in the house, the garden and she helped with the chores outside when needed.

One day at the dinner table when I was in High School, Mom said she had something to tell us. I thought, “Oh No, not another baby,” since I was the oldest girl, I had to do lots of baby sitting and help with the younger kids. But this was exciting news. She told us that Grandma was coming from England and was to marry James Gardner. We were all very excited. It was wonderful having her here. I know Mom was very excited about it.

Mom was very kind to Grandma Loosle and Grandpa Loosle in the later years of their lives. Actually, Mom did lots for Grandma Loosle ever since I can remember. If Grandma Loosle didn’t come over for dinner, Mom would fix her a plate and send it over to her house by one of us kids. Mom was a very kind person, and did lots for other people. She loved the few times she was privileged to go back to England. She and Dad were very excited to go there on a mission. What a marvelous experience for them.

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

Mom always had a sense of humor. When her children and grandchildren wanted to take pictures of her, she would often stick out her tongue just as the picture was to be taken. She must have learned that from her mother, Mabel Moyses Gardner, since she used to do the same thing.

Sometimes when her children were visiting and they would help her make the bed, the loved pulling the sheet or blankets out of their hands just as they getting it tucked in just right. She would laugh and enjoy the fun.

When Margaret and I were married and went on our honeymoon and came back to our apartment in Logan, we discovered that there was honey on the toilet seat, the beds were short sheeted, and the bed was partially taken apart so that it would fall if someone sat on it. Years later, Mother and Dad, along with her parents Grandma and Grandpa Gardner, admitted to the prank. They kept it quiet for a long time, but enjoyed some good laughs about what they did. Fast forward, many years later (2021) Brenda admitted that she also participated in the fun. One of the windows was unlocked and she climbed through the window to unlock the door so all could get inside the Apartment.

Although this experience may not add sophistication to this life history, it must be told in order for the history to be completed. Mother, Grandma Gardner, Brenda, Evelyn and me could all burp whenever we decided to. On more than one occasion we would have burping contests as a group to see who could burp and loudest and longest. We would all end up with everyone laughing. Those not participating thought it was very gross.

Competitive Clarkston Rook- Mother and Dad both lived to play Rook. During holiday visits evenings we spent playing Rook with children and Grandchildren. The rules have been adjusted slightly and the game was referred to as “Clarkston Rook. Usually, the men played the women and both wanted to win. One evening, Mother and Margaret, Dad and I were playing Rook. The women had beaten us in two or three games. During a break Dad and I were in the kitchen. Dad suggested that we need to develop a system of signals to communicate with each other. This was a system used to increase the possibility of beating the women, so we didn’t consider it cheating. If Dad or I had the Rook we would scratch one of our ears, If black was the best hand as trump to use we would scratch our head. If yellow was to be trump, we would touch our eyebrows. If green was to be trump, we would touch our nose. If red was trump, we would rub one of our eyes. The women probably still beat us more that we beat them. It was all in fun. There was always plenty of candy and popcorn to eat as the games were played.

On a more serious note, Mother was always ready to help others in need. When Bessie Griffin had a broken leg, Mother would go up each day for a long time to help her as well as spend time visiting with her. Sylvia Buttars was bedridden for a period of time and mother would go down to help her change her bandages and do other things for her. As mentioned earlier, she helped Grandma Loosle and Grandma Gardmer for extended periods of time.

Mother’s life focused on her family and she and Dad’s commitment to work as Temple ordinance workers for about 17 years. When babies were born, she would willingly come to help the mother and baby for a few days. She loved to have her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren come and visit. She would tear up as they left to go home. She would always wave good-by until she could no longer see the car.

Her sacrifice for leaving home, going alone to the United States, and making a life for herself is remarkable. She left England in 1930 and did not see her mother until 1951, twenty-one years later. That decision set the stage for her children and many generations of descendants to have the gospel in her lives. We love her and honor her.

**Submitted by Evelyn Loosle Humpherys (Daughter)**

I remember when we got our first television, several of Mom and Dad’s friends would come over and watch the boxing fights and sitting on chairs all around the T.V.

I remember Paul and Rangna Clark playing Rook cards with Mom and Dad.

Mom took care of Rangna when she had a heart attack at our house. They kept her there for several days.

**Submitted by Brenda Loosle Jacques (Daughter)**

In 1984, I had the opportunity to visit England with Mom, Dad, and Jeanette. This was a great blessing for me to see the country that Mom loved so much. It was really special to walk down Mouth Lane with her and listen to her stories of the people and the things she did there. With our recent visit to Ellis Island in New York, I have gained a greater understanding of how difficult it was for her to come to America. I admire her for her adventurous spirit which she kept throughout her life, and which she instilled in her children. I know it was hard for her to leave her mother and her country, but I am grateful that she listened to the spirit and had the courage to follow her dreams.

I remember her friends and the clubs she belonged to. She loved to take her turn in having them at our house. She loved to cook and have special treats for them and we loved to eat the leftovers.

Being the youngest child, I saw how much she loved her children and grandchildren. I remember how excited she would be when someone would come home to visit. She loved having everyone home, eating ice cream in the evenings, and the grandchildren sleeping on the floor in the living room. These were some of her happiest memories. Our children always enjoyed going to Clarkston and they have happy memories of staying with Grandma and Grandpa Loosle. We all felt her love and know that even from the other side she still loves us.

* **FAMILY HISTORY INCLUDES PICTURES, DOCUMENETS AND STORIES CAN BE FOUND IN FAMILY TREE**

**ID# KWCB-GMV**

* **THIS DOCUMENT INCLDES MEMORIES AND RECOLLECTIONS BY HER CHILDREN,**
* **SEE NEXT PAGE FOR PICTURE OF GLADYS MAY MOYSES LOOSLE**

By Darrell K. Loosle

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**PICTURE OF GLADYS MAY MOYSES LOOSLE**

**SEE NEXT PAGE**



**GEORGE DAHLE LOOSLE AND GLADYS MAY MOYSES LOOSLE**