

Thoughts about James Elmer and Betty Jean Hudson Baird By their descendents

¹

Lana Baird Grinnell

I'm not sure what I want the folks to be reminded of. I guess my first thought when I think of when I was young was on Saturday night Dad, Mom, Dick and I went out to eat at the Wagon Wheel I really looked forward to those nights out and I thought I was really neat. With my good looking big brother, handsome father and friendly and very popular mother, I felt very grand going out with all of them to eat. Besides, I always looked forward to the chocolate milkshake, hamburger and fries, (which I think I had every time). I also remember the family picnics. There were the yearly picnics with Mon's family down on the river bottoms where there were fun spots to explore and fun games including stickball (which was fun to watch even if you didn't play) and lots of food and kids. The Baird picnics were also fun and it was fun to go see Grandma and Grandpa because they lived on a farm. I enjoyed going to the cabin just to be with the folks and go visiting, fishing (a little), walking or just sitting around. I remember going to the Elks's for father-daughter night and always looked forward to that. I was very proud of my father and he always made me feel very elegant and grown up when we went there. The bowling trips I went on with my mother were lots of fun and we had many nights spent talking all night which girls really need and enjoy. They have gone through a lot of rough times with me and with my kids and I have always loved them very much for putting up with us. We enjoy just being around each other and at Christmas we usually remember funny things that happened at different Christmases when we were opening presents (wrong sizes, same presents for other people, etc.) We have spent a lot of nights at the Elk's together and most of them were enjoyable (I still have a hard time dancing with Dad though).

Greg Grinnell

The thing that I remember the most about Grandpa and Grandma is when I was smaller and a little younger, Grandma used to always let me sit in her chair with her, it always made me feel so loved. Grandpa seemed to always be out in the shop or building houses. I used to always like to help grandpa build things. Some times he would get upset if I did things a little backwards. But I realized he still loved me too.

Sue Grinnell

What I like the most and remember about Grandpa and Grandma Baird is their house. I really enjoy going there to visit. It is so peaceful with all the animals.

Alan Grinnell

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Some of the things you might like to mention are; How I enjoyed the many stays at the cabin. Snowmobiling in the winter and fishing up the river in the summer. I also enjoyed working with and staying with them in the summers. All the things grandpa ***** houses but also being a father to me when I needed it most. Some of the other things that stick out in my mind are learning to shoot a gun for the first time, when we went camping up by the Blackfoot river. Trying to break Streak. Grandpa made me get back up on him even after he bucked me off the first time.

Ann Grinnell

I don't remember to much I haven't really spent much time over at Grandma and Grandpa's house. Me and Grandpa use to go out and feed the cattle, play pool or just sit out on the Patio. I remember once when Grandpa named one of his cows after me because it was born close to my birthday. I enjoyed feeding the cattle with him. I was really happy when he named his calf after me. The only things I can remember about Grandma was playing cards with her and Lana. Evertime we go over we still do that or when they come over here. Also, I used to help her fix lunch and dinner. I used to always play their organ. One Christmas eve I played Silent Night and all six of us sang it. When Grandma had her tape recorder she showed me how to use it. I had a blast playing with it in the basement. When all of us went up to the cabin Me and Grandpa used to sit outside and feed a little squirrel and play horseshoes. Grandpa took me fishing when I was really young. I can remember catching my first fish with Grandpa. Not to long ago Grandpa, Greg, Sue and I went snowmobile riding. That was the first time I had ever been on one before. Grandpa taught me how to drive on and that was one of the funnest times with him.

Dick Baird

This is my recollection of things I remember about home with my parents and my life history. My first recollection is of the small house located in Blackfoot on East Judicial. It was a small home, I think only 2 rooms with a basement room, Might have had a Bedroom I don't know. I have a few cloudy memories, and one very bright recollection. I remember one afternoon laying on the stairs to the basement, I was being punished for something I don't remember what, I only remember I wanted to go outside and couldn't. I remember the people and where they lived around us. I remember going across to the neighbor, Ferrel, (I don't recall a last name) and eating honey. It was kept in the kitchen, a kind of lean to affair on a porch type thing. I have several memories of the area -- Some are no doubt mixed in with the time we lived up the street. But, I do recall playing with toys with kids. When Uncle Phil and Aunt Judy lived across the street. I vaguely remember the car incedent -- when we three Judy, bill and I drove the

3

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Hudson Baird
By their descendents***

car. The memory is kind of garbled. I don't remember any special happenings in my life. It was pleasant with a few interruptions from play etc. I recall my folks being very fair and honest with me. We moved to 581 E judicial when I was about seven. I recall my 1st Bike. it was a red one from the Coop. I received it on my birthday and it snowed that night. I remember Curly my first dog (A black lab)

the dog came from someone there. I begin to recall Lana here -- I don't remember here before this time. I remember having to get the coal and kindling in at night and I remember the coal stove, the woodshed and the garage. curly and I spent lots of nights out gathering the coal and cutting the wood. The house was a three bedroom , Living room, kitchen and we closed in the front porch; there was also a bathroom. I remember how they were arranged and also the big tree in the back. I have lots of memories of this home and the things we did as kids. the violin practice -- I didn't like to practice, and I also remember the lessons. I remember playing catch with Dad and using his ol mitt from baseball. I faintly remember him playing ball in Pocatello. One Christmas stands out above all else. There was a package that was short maybe 14" to 20" long and 6" wide and very heavy. I had no idea what it was: it turned out to be a 22 rifle broken down. I also recall the time the big trees were cut down. We kids played in one of the branches, I must have been very young because I recall the feeling of importance as the larger kids came to play in them. I remember the planting the garden, I don't remember much about it, except that we did have one where we built the brick house. I recall an incident when some kids came along and tried to dig up a couple of trees that were growing near the sidewalk. Dad stopped them and then we dug them up and replanted them on the west side of the house in the front yard. One grew to be a monster tree. When I was about 11 we moved into the new brick house. I have lots of memories in that home. I remember a square dance party -- it may have been a birthday party and Mom (Betty Baird) and Dad (James Elmer Baird) taught us how to dance. I remember mom making me toe the line. I cannot recall a specific incident but I remember being taught right from wrong. One day mom had informed me I was not to go wading in the ditch out back. She then left with Lana for town. I can still see the car go by the alley a block away and I turned and ran and jumped into the ditch. I waded a few steps and got out on the back, Stan Johnson our neighbor was with me, he said look at your foot it is bleeding. It sure was. I had cut my foot from side to side. I don't recall how many stitches it required about 20 I guess. I remember I was on crutches about six weeks. I got so I could really get going on them. Mom wasn't to pleased that I had disobeyed her. There were many fond moments growing up. It was good to have parents who cared and taught me and were concerned and showed the way. Many things I remember but I think most of all, the examples of love and concern are the things I remember and I love you both.

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Hudson Baird

By their descendents

Darlene Allen Baird

Memories or at least my memory does funny things. Thinking of this I remembered the first time I ate at the Bairds. Jim and Betty lived at 595 Judicial in the brick house. We ate fried chicken, I didn't know if I should pick it up in my fingers or use a knife and a fork to eat it. For dessert we had Betty's yummy chocolate cake with the bananas in the middle. We ate on T.V. trays and I'd never seen one before. I was impressed with

over the draped, huge flowers -- wild. That summer before we were married we went looking, Jim, Betty, Lana, Dick, and I for a cabin site. We went to Palisades and started driving up a mountain road, just got started on the road when Betty said "okay, Stop here." Jim stopped driving and Lana and Betty got out and walked up the road. We drove up. Betty does not like mountain roads. Jim and Betty have always sent me flowers, during illness or having children -- what a treat that has always been. Makes me feel so special. I got my first roses from them. My first Christmas present from them was a real tooled leather box shaped purse which I used for years and years. They also gave me my first Jantezen Sweater. Wow!! I had met Lana in Junior High. We stood in line to rehearse a school program. The teacher had told us to ask the names of the kids standing on each side of us. I don't remember the one -- but will always remember, "I'm Lana Baird" just like L A N AAA Turner. It was fun living by Jim and Betty. Extra food-- getting to use the automatic washer and having Betty to chat with and learn from. We've had a good time: The cabin -- started with peeling all those logs, cooking for the guys when they were building hundreds of outhouses, floating the river, seeing the fish and moose, laughing about Uncle Clair and the bear in the tent at the cabin or the moose knocking on the door to wake Jim up. giggling with Betty about the "Comfy" bed at the cabin. ***** and Grandma Baird. The kids would holler "theres Grandma and I'd think I'll soon be to Betty's. somethimes I think I'd save up all my "talk" for months just so I could go there and talk and talk. Betty and I both like to read and we've been able to share lots of times discussing books and stories. I just remembered one time we were all watching Walt Disney. The program was about Goofy. We were all laughing but Jim laughed so hard he cried and almost tipped his chair over. When ever I see goofy I think of this. When Dick had back surgery you came to Orem to visit. Sure was nice. Then the next week we got a new couch -- what a treat -- I finally had something decent. I was so grateful, I was able to survive after that. ***** up. Jim gave me \$5 in nickels and Aunt Judy and Betty talked theirselves blue saying I was old enough to play the slot machine. Finally we went across the street and they didn't even care about age and I won \$14 more money than I'd seen in months. I was rich. ***** chops like Betty and absolutely No one does a roast like Betty. If Lana reads this -- you've fair warning

5

***Thoughts about James Elmer and Betty Jean
Hudson Baird
By their descendents***

I'm ready to do battle to inherit Betty's "roaster" pan. Betty keeps telling me it's the pan but now I'm older and wiser and I know it is really the cook. I guess I could go on writing pages and pages thinking of different things -- but what really needs to be said is Thank You. Thank You for loving me. Thank you for helping me. Thank ***** "mother-in-law" or "Father-in-Law" but two special people that always made me feel like a daughter. I love and appreciate you both and just hope I can be the kind of "Mother to my daughter-in-laws that Betty is to me". I guess Betty is the sister I never had and a friend I've always needed, The grandmother my children love and Dick's mother. I love you. Jim I'm grateful to you for many things. teaching Dick to work, to be honest, and to always be kind and courteous to me and always give me a goodbye kiss. Here's a big thank you hug and kiss for you both. OOXXXX

Lonnie Lewis

I like to be at Grandpa and Grandma Baird's because I always feel welcome and I can be myself. their home is very comfortable one to be in. My first impressions were that Grandma and Grandpa were so young and friendly and cared about us and knew who I was. My own grandparents were older and I didn't see them as often and I didn't know them as well. I appreciate that you were so generous as to let Barb and I use the cabin a few times and hopefully didn't have to worry about whether we would tear the cabin up or not. Their funner to be ***** strangers. They always welcome us even when we just drop in unexpectedly. I really love and respect them.

Barbara Baird Lewis

I have many good memories of Grandma and Grandpa. One time I remember riding Greycloud and he bucked me off. I was scared to get back on but Grandpa made me. I'm grateful for that. I am still a bit scared of horses but I'm sure I'd be terrified to ride one if I hadn't got back on that one time. I always remember Grandma looking so pretty and dainty plus she was such a good cook. I love her salad best of all. I remember going to Elks fashion show. It was neat to go inside and finally see what an "Elks" was. I was proud to bring my friends to visit. They enjoyed meeting such fun grandparents. I have enjoyed our many trips to the cabin. I love being there. The float trips were so peaceful and the snowmobiling was wild. The first time I drove one grandpa forgot to tell me where the brake were. I remember almost running into Mike and finally into a tree. I have enjoyed living so close by. I have got to know Grandpa and Grandma better and I have had lots of visiting. They don't even mind when we drop in unannounced. I sure love you and all you do for our family, the meat you give us, potatoes, and meals, even babysitting. What terrific grandparents you are.

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Jim Baird

The things I remember about Grandpa and Grandma are going to the cabin cutting down wood my first year at college and the time a bunch of us went up there, all college students and grandpa: we played games, roasted weiners and had a good time. There were many many times I sat around with grandma eating cookies and playing Yatzee. There were the good times at work during the summers, the horse back ride was a blast and of course branding cattle. Grandma has that special touch the way she loves us all. I love you two.

Mike Baird

The first memory I have is when we lived in Couer d Alene and the Yellowstone earthquake shook my bed. grandma was there too. I remember playing at the albertson house and later at the split-level house near where they live now. Almost every year when I was younger Grandpa took ne to the Elks lodge for dinner and fun on what I guess was Grandson's night. When I was older we'd always ride Greycloud whe we came to visit. Grandma would always fix roast beef or else have Kentucky Fried Chicken. I have many good memories of the cabin. I sometimes wish I could be little and go fishing in the boat up the river. All except the "chewing out" that Grandpa would give if you snarled up a fishing line or horsed around too much. I remember going "snowmobiling" with a friend and Grandpa. It was fun but we wore him out. I've also enjoyed reading many a western of Grandma's at the cabin. My most memorable time with Grandpa has to be the horse trip, we took this last summer to the headwaters of the Yellowstone River. I enjoyed getting to talk to Grandpa and getting to know him better during that week. You could tell he loved being outdoors and enjoyed it the whole time. Those are some of the memories that I have, not all of them of course but some. I'll always think of Grandpa as all bark and no bite. Inside the rough exterior is a man who's a soft touch. Grandma has always called me "honey" and it is special to me.

Nancy Baird

The first time I met Grandma and Grandpa Baird was at Jim's High School graduation in Casper. I sat by Mike and didn't think that much about the situation. The next time I saw either of them was at the cabin and Mike and I had just gotten engaged. Grandpa was really nice and told me he liked me very much a ***** as a wife for his grandson. This was very important to me and made me feel welcome. ***** me feel comfortable and a part of the family. I am not a person who feels very secure in different surroundings and I am sure they must have sensed this or remembered how hard it is to get to ***** they have shown me. I think the event that made me feel accepted and truly a part of the

Thoughts about James Elmer and Betty Jean ⁷

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By their descendents

Baird clan, was when ***** and Grandma and ***** always been old and sickly and now I have only one grandma left living. It is a blessing in my life to be able ***** opportunity to get to know some "new grandparents who are somewhat younger. Through all the stories I have listened to I feel I know them and have come to love them. *****

Joan

I have many great and fun memories of Grandpa and Grandma. I remember when I was just a little girl, grandpa used to go out and saddle greycloud so I could ride him. It was so fun to ride Greycloud because he was much bigger than my shetland pony Mano. It was always fun to go to the store with grandma because I'd always be Betty's little girl to Dingdon ***** It is also fun to go with grandpa because he knows exactly where everything is and in three minutes or less a list of 10 items is ready to be rung up at the cashier's stand. I remember the only time I could eat applespice cookies was at grandma's. Mom wouldn't buy them and it was always such a treat. We could always expect cookies when we got to grandma's. Playing in the canal is always fun to remember because it was usually with Greg, Alan, and Ann. and after moving from Boise we didn't see them much. Riding horses with grandpa has been a special treat. I guess it is when I've had memorable talks. Grandpa, you would tell me about many things you did when you were younger, you also talked about dad growing up and most of all you'd ask me how things were. You always seemed to help me just by riding along and letting me know you took the time and cared enough to share a moment to talk privately. ***** American Patatoes property on the horses. I always like to come and visit during the day because grandma always had the television going and we could only have it on at certain times of the day. I always thought when I was grown up I'd have the t.v. on anytime I wanted just like grandma. It always amazed me when we'd pull up to see grandma and grandpa sitting in their chairs: grandma watching T.V. and grandpa reading. It was special. It wouldn't of been grandma and grandpa's if they weren't in their spots. I think of the many times I've popped in just for a few hours, caught up on the gossip, soaps and off again until next time. I'll always remember going to the store just for icecream, Then the bowl of icecream and nuts, chopped nuts. That was the best part of icecream at the grandparents. You've both always welcomed the friends I've brought down from school They've enjoyed the friendship. Thanks for being super people. Boy just sitting here thinking of the things I've done at your house my list would go on and on. Playing the organ up in your room. playing 4's in pool, playing with a deck of cards and chips, eating on the t.v. trays, watching t.v. and eating at ***** were talking, tipping over the love seat and scratching the front door when goofing off, feeding the horses sugar, sleeping on the curvy couch, sitting in grandma's chair when she was fixing dinner, listening to stories about family

Thoughts about James Elmer and Betty Jean ⁸
Hudson Baird
By their descendents

gatherings, snowmobiling at the cabin, floatin the river vacations at your place, going to the elks fashion show, being impressed at how fast grandma answered game show questions. doing grandma's puzzle books, sneaking cookies, laughing at grandpa snoozing in the chair, staying up and watching jo ***** of love were just a few of the highlights of what I remember doing when I was visiting you both. Your the bestest grandparents anyone would ask for. I love you lots . Thanks for everything.