

Transcript of Oral History Interview with Deloss Everton
Interviewed by Kathy Bradford October 2, 2008, Brigham City, Utah
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Kathy Bradford: Today is Thursday, October 2, 2008, and I'm speaking with Deloss Everton at his home in Brigham City. Deloss, I'd like to start by asking you where and when you were born and a little bit about your family and your growing-up years.

Deloss Everton: I was born in Logan in March of 1934, and my parents were actually living with my father's mother at the time. They were able to find an apartment shortly after that, and then about a year later, they moved to Brigham and purchased the Mattress Factory that was located here at the time.

KB: Were they both natives of Logan?

DE: My father was raised in Logan. He was actually born in Preston. My mother was born up in Sugar City, Idaho, and she moved to Rupert. My father was there working with a partner in a mattress factory when they met.

KB: So they came to Brigham to buy the Mattress Factory?

DE: Yes.

KB: How old were you at the time?

DE: I was one, so I don't remember it at all.

KB: What are your first memories?

DE: Some of the earliest memories that I have actually were with the factory because I was less than 5. I remember there was no back room on the back of the factory. It was a flat cement roof, perfectly flat concrete, and it had little pipes sticking up for ventilation in the bottom part of the building. I remember vividly seeing my father and one of his workers riding motorbikes around on the top of that roof. I had to be less than 4. It's kind of interesting that that impressed me. I thought, *Oh, that would be fun!*

KB: Did you ever do it?

DE: I never could.

KB: How did they get up there?

DE: Well, the top of the roof was pretty low because it was a basement building. It wasn't like it is now. The back part of the front building was not there. There was just a flat concrete roof over that basement part at the back. It was a strange building really.

KB: Did both of your parents work there?

DE: Yes, Mother worked there in the daytime, and I went there with them all the time. When they moved to Brigham, they actually moved into the factory because they didn't have a place to live. We slept inside of the factory building for a whole summer.

KB: What were your parents' names?

DE: Mother's maiden name was Arda Roberts, and my father's name was Walter Everton. Mother did a lot of the sewing, all of the covers and things, and Dad did all the rest of the work – deliveries and things like that. He was really quite busy usually. I remember as a young boy, it was typical for him to come home at 7 at night and have supper because he was always busy.

KB: Where did you live after the summer you spent in the factory?

DE: After that we moved into a little house. It's gone now, but it was right in the current location of parking lot of the First Ward church on 2nd East – a little stucco house, pink stucco.

KB: How many children were there in your family?

DE: I was the first one. Mother lost one in between me and my sister. My sister was born when I was 5. After that we had no more children until I was 18. I had a sister and then another brother born when I was 19. We kind of had two families because I left home on my mission when my brother was 2 months old, so I never knew him as a little kid, except when we'd come home and visit.

KB: When did they remodel the business?

DE: They started adding on that back room very soon, I'm sure, because within about four years, there was a back room there. They had built that upper story on there, and that was their main work room.

KB: When did you move into that larger home on 4th East?

DE: When I was 6. I went to kindergarten in the summertime at Lincoln School when I was 6. That was the summer that they moved in there. I think it was in the early summer, like June. The address was 139 North 4th East.

KB: Did you go to Lincoln the whole time?

DE: Yes, I went to Lincoln School and then I went to Box Elder Junior High and High School up in the old building where the Junior High is now.

KB: In those days, did you walk to all those places, or did the bus come and pick you up like it does now?

DE: The buses were for the kids that lived out of town. There were kids walking from 6th North up to the high school and all over. I actually would go home for lunch from Lincoln School, which was on 1st West. I could easily get home and eat and then walk back. I could get back easily in an hour.

KB: Were the junior high and high school in the same building?

DE: Yes, it was all in the same building. They did have two different principals, and they had offices for each one of them. But the classrooms were open. They just told you which room to use for each class.

KB: Did you have any particular teachers that impressed you a lot?

DE: I did. I really didn't like our principal Victor Bott, but he was a good teacher. He was really strict, and I guess that's why I didn't like him. He was principal for years and years. I do remember Kay Freeman. She wasn't married at the time, and I don't recall her maiden name, but she was one of my 4th and 5th grade teachers. She probably made the biggest impression on me of any teacher because she helped me get going in reading. I was slow to learn to read. I don't know what she did, but I got started to reading and by the time I finished her grade, I was reading 6th grade stuff. I've always been way ahead in reading ever since.

KB: Tell me about the buildings on Main Street when you were growing up.

DE: Main Street was kind of an interesting place, and I've thought about this quite a little bit. In fact, I've even written about it a little bit in my history. *(This written record of Main Street businesses is included at the end of this oral history.)*

The Packer family had Packer Motor on the east side of Main Street just down the street north from Bert's Cafe. There's a clothing store there, and then next was the five and dime store and then J.C. Penney's where they have the Missionary Clothing Store now. Then, of course, the Capitol Theatre was there.

KB: Did you go to the Saturday matinée?

DE: Oh, once in a while when we could afford it.

KB: How much did it cost?

DE: As I recall when it first started going, it was a nickel. Then it was a dime, and that got really expensive, and we really couldn't afford that. I do remember going across the street from the Factory to Superior Dairy carrying a can with a lid just like a paint can, and they would fill that for a dime with milk. We'd just take it home. Mother would say, "Here's a dime. Go get the milk."

I'd go across the street, get the milk and bring it back to her.

KB: Did you have a refrigerator there?

DE: No. I probably went and got it when we got ready to go home. I don't ever remember having a refrigerator in the Factory.

KB: Did you have one at home?

DE: Yes, we did. One thing that brings to mind (and I'll get back to downtown again) is that in those days there was a person who drove a truck around town who would sell milk and bread. There was a bread truck that came. If you wanted bread, you had a little cardboard sign, and you'd put it in the

window. He'd see that, and he'd stop, and we'd go out and get a loaf of bread. We didn't have to go to town. I thought that was pretty neat, and even though I was only 4 or 5 years old, I was very willing to do that. I remember the two trucks, and once in a while in the summer somebody would come along with an ice cream thing like they do now. But the trucks were a year-round thing. You could buy stuff from the dairy and from the bakery just from the truck.

Getting back to downtown, as I remember, there was a really nice, fashionable ladies' store where the bookstore is now right by the Brigham sign on the east side of the street. I think it was Sonoma's, and that was there way back when I was just a little kid. There were clothes in there that Mother couldn't afford to buy. It was really nice stuff. Then there was the hardware store next to that. It was Thompson's Hardware, and they pretty well had the corner on the market, I think, for hardware in the town. Merrell's was down on the corner of 1st North and Main Street. They had a big lumber yard and a good-size store, so they had a lot of stuff to sell.

KB: Was this in addition to Merrell's Planing Mill?

DE: Yes, and it was operated by the same family. The Planing Mill was really busy. They had lots of things going on up there. They actually made plywood up there. They cut wood and made doors and window frames and things like that.

KB: While we're on that, what about the Woolen Mill? Do you remember much about that?

DE: I do. My dad used to buy stuff from the Woolen Mill all the time. We'd actually go up there, and they have a napping machine that combs the fuzz off a blanket. Well, when it does that, some of the blanket fuzz comes off, and it becomes a waste product. They call it napper waste. We used to get large 5' bundles, and we'd tie them up with a big burlap thing like a sheet. They would weigh those, and we'd put them in the truck and take them to the shop. We'd mix that with the cotton because it would help make the cotton hold together better when we put it a mattress. We'd put in a little of that – not a lot, probably 10% was all it would take – and it would make the bats hold together better.

KB: Did the family business do other things besides mattresses?

DE: Even way back during the Second World War and before, they started doing upholstery work, too. Then when the war was over, in '47 and along in there, we were really busy doing car seats. A lot of upholstery and a lot of car seats. Everybody thought it was neat to get a car seat that would cover the original car seat with a new cover, and the idea was that it wouldn't wear out as fast. It probably did, but we didn't know. Everybody liked them, and so Dad was really busy doing car seats. I used to help him take the seats out and put them back in.

Back to Main Street, I remember on the other side where Stock Builders is now was the first large grocery store to come to town. If I remember right, it was Safeway, but I'm not certain. Then they moved down to where Kent's is or the other building where Rite Aid was, and this other building became Smith's in the north part of town. Smith's had another store in the south part of town. Originally the Smith store was just a little hole in the wall on the east side of the road.

KB: Did you know the Smiths?

DE: I knew them. In fact, I knew a lot of people in town. I don't know why but I knew practically

everybody in our ward which was the northeast quarter of town. I could walk down the street and pretty well name everybody as a young man.

KB: That was a nice time when you could walk down the street and greet people and chat with them.

DE: It was. I remember Dad in those days, even though he was busy, would quite often go out and sit on the step in front of the shop and talk to people as they came down the street. It was a little different time than we have now. Today we're doing good to wave.

KB: You told me about the first grocery store on the west side of Main Street. What else was there?

DE: First Security Bank was there. There was another bank on the other corner going south, and Hamilton Drug was right next to it. I knew the Hamiltons. In fact, I used to go in there quite a bit because when I was about 10, I got interested in chemistry and I could go in there and buy stuff. They'd order it for me. I bought stuff I probably shouldn't have.

KB: Did you ever blow anything up?

DE: I tried to. And then there was another, People's Drug, two more doors down to the south. Both of those store were good drug stores. I remember the Idle Isle Cafe, and then further up there was another cafe called the Pheasant Cafe. I do remember a place just north of the Brigham sign called N.L. Hansen's. It was a five and ten cent store, and it had all kinds of stuff in it. Anything you could think of would be in there.

KB: And you mentioned there was a five and dime on the other side, too. Did you go into those places often?

DE: I liked to go in there even though I couldn't buy anything. It was fun to look at things. Then where the sign is, there was a place that eventually became Van Engelen's. It was a clothing store, not necessarily exclusively men's stuff, but they had a lot of men's clothing and nice things in there. It was kind of like the dress shop across the street, only more for men.

I remember Ken Jensen's Market on the corner, and they had the motel right behind it, and they were very busy. The reason I knew them was that they were pretty good friends with Mother and Dad, and they actually had a sign on the side of Dad's building with a guy pointing a hand. Above that there was a sign that said, "Jensen's Motel straight ahead one block."

Next to the Roxy Theater or maybe the next store down, there was a fellow that repaired shoes, boots, and saddles. His name was Brown. I used to hang out around there quite a bit because he was a nice guy, and I just liked the smell of the leather.

KB: You don't see shoe shops much anymore. I think all of my shoes got repaired at least once before I outgrew them. We made do with what we had. Now we just throw them away.

DE: I've got a pair I wish I could get repaired.

On the other side of the street on that block, I remember Horsley's Feed and Seed was going full-blast.

I'd go in there once in a while and buy stuff from them. There was sawdust on the floor, and bags of feed. The building is still there. It's where the Shirt Shack is now.

KB: I remember the big Post Office on the corner with all the big steps. That was a nice building.

DE: It was. I felt bad when they tore it down. It was a nice old building, but it wasn't easily accessible to people with wheelchairs. Other than that it was a great building. I guess they decided it was easier to just build a new building, and so they tore it down.

KB: I remember a restaurant on that block called the Tropical that had aquariums of fish.

DE: Oh yes. When they opened their first place, they called it the Ringside Cafe. It was in this meat place here on 4th North. That was called the Ringside Cafe, and the reason they called it that was because it was run by the Nuttall family. Their son was a prizefighter, really a good boxer. That's where the Ringside name came from. Then they moved downtown and eventually changed it to the Tropical. That was on the west side of the street.

There was a gas station just across the street south of the Tabernacle. It's still there, but they use it as an RV Sales place. The Shirts family had the old store that's now used for an antique place. I don't remember the father's name, but their boy Gary was my age. They had a grocery store in there until I was a teenager. Then they moved to California probably in the early 50s.

KB: When the war started and they built Bushnell Hospital, how did that change Brigham City?

DE: One thing I remember really well is that there was no place to live. People were just scrambling for any place to stay because people wanted to come for one reason or another – to be with their son or whoever was in the hospital. I spent one summer sleeping on our front porch with two of what you'd call my shirt-tail cousins. They weren't really relatives, but they were connected through my uncle's wife. It was her sister and her husband who stayed with us. They actually lived in our house for a whole summer until it got so cold we couldn't stay out there any longer. They had one room, and all their kids slept out on the front porch with me. There were four or five us.

KB: Did you have any contact with them after they left?

DE: This particular family we did because they were sort of like relatives, yes. But a lot of people had renters because it was an easy way to make a little extra money. I know it was really hard to get housing for a long time. That's why they built the Bushnell Motel down there on 7th South, so the hospital really did provide a lot of jobs and a lot of work. But at the same time we had growing pains.

KB: Did that affect your family business at all?

DE: I remember the rationing, but we got along pretty well. Dad had a business that required that he had a vehicle, a truck to drive, and he had to deliver stuff. So he was able to get enough rations for that to keep us going without too much trouble. We still went on one trip a year up to Yellowstone, even during the war. We'd save our stamps until we had enough to do it. I can remember not having any sugar all the way through the war. Mother would buy the allotted amount, and she would use it in the canning. That's where it went, and we'd just use corn syrup.

KB: Do you think it's better now that people have everything they could imagine wanting, or do you kind of miss those days when you had to stretch a little and make use of what you had?

DE: Well, in a lot of ways I liked the way things were back in those days just because it was a slower pace. People had their problems and their worries, but I think people were happier when they would go and play cards with each other in the evenings than they are sitting watching TV alone. I think people were more satisfied with life then than they are now because of the leisure time that they had.

KB: It was nice to sit on the porch and visit with people.

DE: Yes, and I think we've lost some of those things that were really valuable to us.

KB: Did you go to the Tabernacle often back then?

DE: We did – only to stake conference. I've always really liked that building. It's beautiful, and I can still remember Mother singing in the choir and things like that that are special. That building has always been kind of a soft spot in my heart.

KB: I would like you to mention Intermountain School.

DE: When they closed Bushnell and opened the Indian School, I don't know how my dad did it, but he bid on and won the bid to redo the mattresses so that there would be mattresses there for the Indian kids to sleep on. I remember very vividly him coming home, sitting down and figuring. Then he said, "We're going to have to do 32 mattresses every day, or we'll never get through in time."

We had to do it in a certain time, and we had to have them ready by a certain date. We had the summer to do it. I was a young teenager, and I worked probably 12 hours a day every day, and I think we even worked some Saturdays. We learned to put out these cotton mattresses with no springs in them. They were for a bunk-type bed. The person who was working with me would put the mattresses together; Mother would sew the covers; and I ran the machine that ran the cotton so that we could put them all in there. Then I'd help him put them together at the same time. We were just literally running as fast as we could to keep that machine going constantly so we could get bats through and get those mattresses done. Every day we'd have three stacks to get those 32 mattresses done. We had to deliver them in Dad's little truck. Then we'd bring three more back, tear them all apart, rebuild them and take them back. We got them done, but it was a busy summer!

KB: I would think that economically that was good for your family.

DE: It was. I'm sure Dad made some extra money off that project. I hope so because it was a lot of work. It was quite an experience. We figured out ways to do things faster.

KB: Did you see the Indian students in town a lot?

DE: We did. They used to come uptown, and I got along fine with them. I didn't have any problem. Some people were afraid of them or maybe worried that they were going to steal something, but we never had any trouble with them. My folks actually had two or three of them come and live with them in the house. They'd stay with us, and they'd go down there and go to school and live in our house, and we got along fine with them. There were some of those kids that were troubled and had problems, but

by and large most of them were good young people. I hope they benefited from coming. I'm sure that they missed their families. There's no question about that, and I could understand why they closed it and let the kids get back closer to their families.

KB: But it was here for 30 years or so.

DE: Yes, it was a good number of years.

KB: Bushnell and Intermountain School were some of the things that make Brigham City's history unique. Okay, let's get back to your personal life. When you got out of high school, what did you do?

DE: I went to Weber College for two years, and I was interested in electronics and TV and stuff like that. They were pretty new things in those days. Just before I graduated from the two years I spent there, I met Lois my wife. We went on a geology field trip together.

KB: Was she into geology?

DE: I think she was looking for a boy. She said she went on 13 trips, and this was my first one. I took a class from Walter Buss, and I really enjoyed it. He said he was going to have this trip, and I wasn't even in the class at the time, but I wanted to go. I told my instructor that I was going to be gone. It was a four-day trip, and we went down to Arches, Hovenweep, over to Mesa Verde, down to Monument Valley and back home. It was really fun. He had written out all the geology that you could sit and read while you were driving down the road. It was amazing. By the time the four days were over, I didn't want to go home because I didn't think I'd ever see Lois again. She lived in Ogden, and she said somewhere along the line that she ate in the cafeteria at Weber College, and I never did that. The next time we went to school, I went to the cafeteria to eat lunch. She was there, and she came and sat by me. It kind of went downhill from there.

I went on my mission, and she waited for me. I went to Oklahoma and came back early in 1957. I think I came home on the 17th, and we were married on the 25th.

KB: That was just eight days later.

DE: Yeah, something like that. We settled down in a little apartment here in town. Then it wasn't very long before my mother talked me into going back to school and getting a degree in engineering, so we went over to Logan to school and finished up. I worked for Thiokol for about a year while I was going to school. In 1961 what they called their standards lab was in Tremonton because they didn't have a building out there. They were working on building one, but it wasn't put together, and so I worked out there on the night shift in their standards lab and went to school in the daytime. I really didn't do very well so I quit. Anyway, after I graduated, we moved out to California because there were no jobs available at Thiokol or anywhere around here. They were laying people off – one of those early layoffs.

I worked in California in the South Bay area of Redwood City and around there for almost ten years. We had four daughters by then. Just the last one was born there. We had three while we were at school. We had two while we were living in Logan and one here in Brigham. We had an opportunity to come back here because Dad needed to retire and get his hip fixed. He was just having a miserable time getting around. We wanted to move back here anyway, so we decided we'd move back and buy the Mattress Factory so he could do what he needed to do and not worry about it. That's why we ended up

back here, and we had this house built.

KB: Did you two run the Mattress Factory yourselves?

DE: For about ten more years. In 1985 we were almost starving to death trying to run the factory, and so I started putting out resumes to see if I could get a job as an engineer. About six months later, I was given an interview and hired out in the test area at Thiokol. So I worked from 1985 until 1999 in the test area. It was a good job. I liked that kind of work. I was working in testing all kinds of things – parts of motors and the whole motor. I was really busy and doing things that I enjoyed doing, so it was good.

KB: Did you have the Factory operating at the same time?

DE: For a while Lois actually kept the place open. I'd go deliver stuff at night after work and on Saturdays, but within less than a year we closed it. She turned it into an art place.

KB: How do you think Thiokol changed this town?

DE: When I came home from my mission, Thiokol had started. That was in 1957 when we got married, and they were here. They had buildings scattered all over that they could rent temporarily until they could get something built. They were building houses up on the east side of town like crazy – up east of 6th East. When I was a kid, 6th East was the edge of town, and beyond that was trees. They had orchards, and all of that area was full of trees. There were three dirt streets, not paved, that went east to the people who lived up there – the Bott family, the Beecher family and the Jeppson family. There were three families that I knew that were east of 6th East, and you could look up the streets – we called them lanes because that's really what they were. They were just dirt roads, and you could see their house way up there by the mountain. The Beechers were the first one where Beecher lane is now, and there was a Bott family farther down and a Jeppson family even farther down on about 7th North. I think the Bott house is still there, and it's about 3rd North.

KB: Isn't that called Bott Avenue?

DE: Yes, it is. I went to school with some of the Botts.

KB: They had that historic monument factory that burned down recently.

DE: Oh yes. That was so sad when it burned. They're still in business there, but I felt sorry about that when it burned down. I can remember when that worked. I remember listening to that big saw cut through the rock. Shhhh Shhh. You could hear it at our house, and it would go on for hours, but they actually cut rocks with that big saw. I've seen the saw. I think it's still in there.

KB: Are they still making the monuments?

DE: Well, I think they are, but they don't cut their own stones any more. They order it in, and they just engrave it. That's all they do. When I was a kid, instead of going down the hill past that building, the road turned, and then there was no road there. And there was a bridge at the bottom and a little trail down through there, and kids would ride their bikes or walk there because the road didn't go down that hill. We used to use it for sleigh riding in the wintertime. It was great. It was the only place in town for sleigh riding. The Adams barn was there, and so there were two places right there together and you

could sleigh ride down -- the same place they do now except where the road is. It was pretty neat because if you were really careful and had good snow, you could make it across the bridge. It was a good ride. All of the hollows were undeveloped, so that's where all the kids used to play. It was a great place, especially for boys.

KB: What about the old tannery?

DE: It was there. I remember that. It was pretty deteriorated and it was kind of scary to go in there because you didn't know whether it would stay up or not. But it was still there and we knew what it was. They told us that it was a tannery. The old Fourth Ward church that I used to go to was right in front of it, and we saw it lots when we were outside. The church was directly south of the tannery on the corner, and right to the west of it was an adobe building, which I guess was one of the very first churches in town. It was still made of adobe brick and was one big room with a little kitchen off on the east side, and the kitchen was where the nursery was. They had a square sand pile in the middle of the kitchen. The rest of it was one big room with a stage. I remember doing lots of plays there, and it was a lot of fun. They had wires strung across with curtains that they could pull across the wires so they could divide it into classrooms. They could make at least four classrooms for Sunday School.

KB: Now was this on the same property where the current Fourth Ward building was built?

DE: Yes, it's the same place. The old building was on the east end of the lot, and then this other one was directly west, maybe 100 feet away. It wasn't really up close to the other building. It was down more on the corner. Everybody knew it was an old building, but it worked. We enjoyed it and had fun, and I felt kind of bad when they tore it all down. I can remember so well when my uncle Melvin Roberts and another fellow put on a little skit. My uncle was sitting in a barber chair. They actually had a real barber chair hauled in there. This guy would lather him all up and then he'd turn around and start doing his thing with his razor, getting it sharp, and Melvin would lick it all off and eat it. They were using whipped cream. He'd keep eating that stuff. Everybody would laugh, and the guy would turn around and say, "What happened to the cream?" He'd lather him all back up and do it again. Finally he figured it out. He was peeking over his shoulder and figured out what was going on, and then he started to eat it and that was the end of the show. Everybody laughed. It was great.

KB: It's so different here now from that era. I'm sure part of it is because Thiokol came, but would it have changed this much anyway with time?

DE: Well, I think it was bound to change. There's no question about that. I guess if Thiokol hadn't come, we'd probably still have trees on the east side of town and not so many people. Thiokol definitely helped the economy a lot.

KB: And it brought a lot of diversity to our population. Some people don't like that, but I do. I don't think everyone has to be just like us.

DE: I remember even as a kid, we had some people of other religions here, and I don't remember that there was any animosity or anything. Dr. Moskowitz was here.

KB: Yes, he was Jewish, and I think he came as a physician at Bushnell Hospital. That's one of the things I like about this place -- that a lot of people came with WWII and some of them stayed here. Then with the Indian culture at the school, I think it makes our town a little bit richer, and I like it.

DE: I do, too. I haven't felt bad about having a mixture of people here. It was kind of interesting that we never had any black folks for years and years, and we still don't really have very many.

KB: Well, how is retirement?

DE: Busy. You know, when you're working, you have an obligation to go to work. You do what you do there and then figure out what needs to be done when you get home. When you're at home all the time, there are just too many things to do, and you have to decide which is the most important.

KB: You spend a lot of time with family history, don't you?

DE: I try to; I like to. If I could, that's what I'd spend my time with.

KB: What about your family?

DE: We had four daughters and no boys. My brother had all boys. He had all the boys, and I had all the girls. We've got 14 grandkids and 3 great grandchildren. Most of them are pretty close. Some of our grandkids have scattered out. We have one granddaughter and her husband in Maine and some in Boise. We have one grandson in Virginia, although they are probably going to move here because he can't get work there. We're hoping that he can get a job here. But all of our daughters are within a half hour drive or thereabouts. I don't know how we worked that out, but it's a blessing. They all like to get together, and they all like to have parties and have fun together. Our grandkids are so closely tied together as cousins that they would rather be together than with anyone else. They really love each other. They take cousins hikes and stuff like that all the time.

KB: Any final words about Brigham City?

DE: It's a great place to live! I haven't lived a lot of different places, but I really find that Brigham is an ideal place to live.

KB: This is my adopted home town. I love it, too. Thank you, Deloss, for talking to me. You have given me some great information.

ADDENDUM:

Take a mental tour of down town Brigham City around 1950.

This is just what I remember. I am sure there are errors and omissions. By Deloss Everton

East of side of Main Street starting at 300 South and going north:

Al Cazier's Conoco service station on corner of south side of 3rd South

Tabernacle. There were fish in the little canal that flowed down the north side and then turned south and across the front of the building.

Horsley Feed and Seed

Horsley Dry Goods

Peach City Ice Cream

Andy's Barbershop. This was here in 1975, may not have been there in 1950.

Garage, auto repair (building has been removed)

Going east on 100 South, was Bell Telephone Co. office and switchboard, where dental lab is now.
Everton Mattress

The corner lot at 100 East and 100 South was the following:

Gas Station and

Cafe and then Loan Office

Motel for a while

Bundy Motor for a time

Doc Petersen's Gas Station

On the north side of 100 South there was a large old brick house where the Bank is now.
Superior Dairy on the North side of 100 South

Back on 100 North and Main Street:

Conoco gas station on corner, Mack's Pharmacy was built about 1955 or 56.

Going north on Main:

Burts Turn Inn, the teen hangout in town, now called Burts Cafe, still popular for coffee and snacks.

Bar in the northern part of Burt's Cafe building.

Packers Garage. They had an area in front where you could drive your car in and get gas.

Kind of like an open cave.

Breitenbekers Appliance store (this may have been in the Coronets building)

Coronets 5 and 10

J.C. Penney's

Capitol Theatre

Sonoma's Ladies clothing store

Thompson Hardware store

Eye glass shop

Howard Hotel, Bus stop, Western Union office

Law Office

Bar and barber shop. Herb Merrill barbered here.

Sheriff's Jail was back on 100 East where the parking lot is now.

Court House

City offices in the little red building where the Chamber of Commerce is now

Police was upstairs.

Forest Street ran east to 100 East here, where the present City office building now stands.

On the north side of Forest Street:

Central Chevrolet, garage with apartments up above.

Modern Cleaners

Lenny Redling's garage and shop

Jacket Factory in the old dance hall, Mr. Kirshbaum

Beehive Bottling, Mr. Sackett

Merrells Lumber Co.

Gas station on NE corner of intersection

Mrs. Hunt's small grocery store across the street north of 100 North located where H&R Block office is now.

Butch Moyes Chevron station on west side of Main and north of 100 North. Building still exists.

Another station and garage on south side of 100 North. Building is still there.

Mendenhall's Auto Parts store, where bicycle store is now

A small protestant church, Later a grocery store, I believe Safeway.
Brigham Furniture, Clyde Stratford
First Security Bank
Barber shop in the basement of the bank building

West on Forest St. to Doaks Donuts bakery shop
West to a small frame store that the Wood Man used for a few years.
City jail and electrical department was located back in the alley here
Fire station, before it was rebuilt and enlarged, and then later they moved to new building on 500 West.

Across Forest to the south:
Bloom's Junk yard (the modern word is recycling) on south side of Forest
Bar that is still there, B & B Billiards
Richards Cold Storage Lockers
Doc. Jones, chiropractor
Brigham Hotel with shops underneath
Bank on the corner, later Hamilton Drug
Peters Jewelry store, now Hansen's Jewelry
Rexall Drug Store, where the pawn shop now is, I believe.
War surplus store for a few years
Burt's Barber shop
Idle Isle Cafe
Drewes Flower shop, same name as now
Pheasant Cafe
Phillips Title Co., not sure of the name
Draft registration office
Eye Glass store somewhere along here
N.L. Hansen 5 and dime store
O.P. Skaggs Market
Van Engelens clothing store right on the west end of the Brigham Sign
Beauty Parlor
Some other stores in here
Reminder Office Supply
Simonsen Jewelry store
Bar
Ken Jensen's Market on the corner
West on 100 South, Penrods bike shop, Jensen's Motel

Across 100 South to the south:
Comptons Art and Music
Roxy Theatre
Box Elder County Bank started in a little shop next to the Roxy
Brown's Shoe and Saddle shop
Hadfield Furniture
Ringside Cafe, later the Tropical Cafe
Box Elder County Bank, built in the 60's I believe
Service station on the corner

Other stores on Main:

Valberg's Market on north Main

Sycamore's Market on north Main

Smith's Market on the east side of South Main

Smith's Motel on 6th North and Main

Dairy Queen on Main between 5th and 7th South. I think it is a little loan office now.