

Ernest William Felt baptized August 7, 1899 by David P. Felt. Confirmed August 7, 1899 by George R. Hill. Ordained an elder January 4, 1916, by Pres. Rudolph Stockseth of the Quorum of Elders in the Tenth Ward, Liberty Stake. Ordained a Seventy by Edwin Wright March 11, 1921. Ordained a High Priest by John T. Williams on June 11 1933. John Thomas Williams was ordained a High Priest by Pres. William McSachlan

When Ernest and Mae lived on First West, Mae loved to walk, and she would walk fast. She would walk to church, to town shopping, to meetings and visiting friends. When they moved on 6th Avenue, she didn't have the familiar places and friends to walk with. She enjoyed walking a few blocks away to the city cemetery where she enjoyed the peace and quiet and beautiful flowers. It was not difficult to walk there because it was close and there were sidewalks to walk on and there was not much traffic.

When Ernest worked at Rocky Mountain Bank Note Company, he would go to the meat market on the days he got paid, which was Friday and he would buy meat for the week. He would usually buy a roast for Sunday and some hamburger. Whenever Edythe would go with him (which was quite often) the butcher would give Edythe a weiner.

In later years Ernest would go to Provo and visit Paul & Afton and family. Many times he would travel to Roy to see Bob and Dru. Dru said he liked to come there because she would bake pie for him. Mae was always concerned about her health and did not make cakes and pies like she did when they were younger, and Ernest really missed them.

When Mae was in her later years she had to have a gall bladder operation, and she then realized that it was because of this that she would be upset after eating certain foods.

Afton said that Ernest liked home made bread and when mother quit baking Ernest started to bake. He really appreciated it when Paul and Afton would bring him a few loaves of home made bread. He bought Mae a Kitchen Aid, and she used it for awhile and then she quit using it and gave it away. One day when Afton and Paul was visiting with them they found this Kitchen Aid in their car when they were ready to leave. Afton used that for thirty years.

When Afton would drive up from Provo to Salt Lake to clean she would find chocolate ⁱⁿ Ernest's dresser drawers. He loved chocolate and Mae didn't think it was good for him.
under is underwear.

Mae & Ernest really enjoyed sitting on their front porch in the evening and visiting with all the neighbors. When the children were young and they would go to the movies, Mae would give them a handful of raisins to take to the movie. I'm sure with Mae this was partly because money was tight, but also because raisins were better for you than candy.

Elder Glen L. Rudd said his first memory Brother and Sister Felt was when he was about nine years of age. He said his mother Sis. Rudd was in the Primary Presidency along with Sister Haight and Mae. "I remember very well my Primary days, and I particularly remember how kind and soft-spoken Sister Felt was. She was always that way."

"Years later, while I was bishop, she was always very kind and considerate. I think she was always 100-percent faithful. My mother was close to her and had special feelings toward the Felts."

"Ernest was a very interesting man. I shall always remember him as a 100-percent Latter-day Saint. He never missed a meeting. He was a pure tithe-payer and I had great love for the Felt's. Bishop Arthur Davis called him as a ward clerk when we first went into the bishopric in 1943. Ernest worked hard. Nobody ever worked harder, but in all honesty it took us ten years to get the records all straightened out because he wasn't always as accurate as he should have been. No one, however, had any hard feelings over that. He did his absolute best. He was called to the Stake High Council By President Adiel F. Stewart and there he performed very well."

"As the bishop of the ward for ten years. I can honestly say then not a single member of the ward excelled Ernest in the way he sustained a rather young bishop.

Sometime around ^{the summer of} 1960-62 all of the children were called home because Ernest was in the hospital because of prostate cancer. He had surgery and wasn't expected to pull through. He was really thin and looked bad. However he did pull through and lived another ten years. The doctor said he had a strong heart or he wouldn't have pulled through.

Ernest and Mae made their first home with Ernest's Grandmother Dr. Mary P. Silver, N. 65 Peach Street, Salt Lake City, Utah Mae worked at Walker Brothers. They lived in a little room in the back of her home. They had a monkey stove, a table and some chairs and a rocking chair. This was up stairs in an attic that wasn't finished They stayed here three months. After moving to a little home on Margetts Court on 4th East. While living here their little son Richard was born on Sept 28, 1912.

Ernest and Mae entered the Salt Lake Temple on Feb. 19, 1914 for their endowments and sealing of baby Richard Mae never got over the loss of Richard. Many people thought she should sue the hospital, but she said it wouldn't bring their baby back.

Ernest was a printer all his life and learned this trade from his father. He was never without a job, and made an adequate living for his family. There were not many luxuries, but the family's needs were always met.

One time when Robert was very ill with Pneumonia, the doctor suggested they take him to the canyon, by the running water. He thought this might help him cough and relieve the congestion. The family went to the canyon and lived in a tent for a week.

Ernest was teaching Mae to drive and she was doing fine until she tried to drive into the garage and bumped into the wall. She evidently couldn't take the ribbing and never drove again.

It was thought that Ernest served in the Army during World War I. However when he died they tried to search military records for his records, and there were none to be found.

After the children got a little older and they were able to get away once in awhile they would go to the Coconut Grove to dance, both on Tuesday and Saturday. They had waltz night on Tuesday, and all kind of dancing on Saturday. They would also go to a movie on Friday night practically every week.

Ernest loved a parade and even when he got older he would go to Provo to the 4th of July Parade and encourage the family to gather in Salt Lake for the 24th of July Parade, in honor of the Pioneers entering Salt Lake Valley, July 24, 1847. He loved to take the grandchildren for ice cream cones. Usually it was Paul and Afton's children because they were the family that lived close, in Provo.,

When they would be visiting the children it wouldn't be long before he would say "I have to get Mae home she's tired". She would protest that she wasn't tired, but they would go home. ^{this felt}

Ernest loved to attend the family reunions they had been having for years and years and he did much of the research and typing of family histories, and everyone received a copy. These family reunions were fun and exciting for all.

During the last three months of his life he lived in Salem, Oregon with his daughter Edythe and her husband Fred and their youngest daughter Lisa A few interesting things happend during almost three months while he lived with Edythe. One day when he was visiting with Edythe he said "I think Mae will be happy here with you".

Paul and Afton received a letter from Dad while they were in Arizona, and Paul was Mission Pres. He wrote: "I want you to know what a good woman your Mother is" Then he wrote how much he loved her.

While he was in the hospital a couple of days before his death. Fred and Edythe was taking Mae to the hospital to visit him, and when they entered the room, Ernest said to the nurse, "I could here this angel's feet all the way down the hall, isn't she beautiful?"

While they were still there he looked up at Fred and said: "Mother is a beautiful, good woman, and you have one just like her".

He was always studying his scriptures and church magazines, the newspaper, church magazines, and Life and Time. He can always be remembered sitting in his rocking chair and reading. He never seemed to be just sitting still.

The only real wish he ever had was for his children and grandchildren to be faithful in the church with strong testimonies, that he could spend eternities with them.

David Pile Felt had a store in Provo where he sold organs, books, and sewing machines. He was gone two years on a mission. While he was on a mission the family lived next door to the Reynolds Hotel, and the people from the hotel would ^{bring} food over to the family each night. The food that was sold in the restaurant. Renee was about five when he came home, Ernest was about eight and Norma was a baby. Their mother would sell butter, subscriptions to papers, and magazines to help support them while he was gone.

Renee said that when her mother was in the hospital, she came home from school and prayed that she would get well. Their dad bought a hat and a beautiful dress and laid it on the foot of the bed, and He said "I know you will get well so you can wear this." Ernest was about sixteen years old then.

Renae said they would go to see their grandma Silver every Monday and she had a little store, and they went to West High School. Ernest use to pay Renae a quarter to teach him to dance, and to make his bed. They use to go to Murry to see Mae's relatives, and they would go in a horse an buggy.

mae ray