

To Vida with love

A Birthday Gift for her daddy Earl,

Vida Jane a precious baby girl

Arrived safely on that special day

'Twas green leaf and blossom time in May.

A mother dear, her love with all its charms,

So pretty as she cradled you in her arms.

A dear little sister, now it was plain to see

You were an adorable, happy, and much loved family.

By Florence Stevens

The above poem was written by a ~~my~~ cousin, who visited Vida's family and knew her as a child.

Vida was born the 26 Day of May 1917, in Mt Pleasant, Utah to Earl & Genevieve Olsen. Vida being the 2nd Child of 4 Children. John was the eldest, then Vida, then Leon and Eva last. Her family moved to Jerome, Idaho when she was 3 yrs. Old. It was in Jerome Idaho that she grew to womanhood. Her parents were farmers and she often related of her early life on the farm. Her mother being a very talented and thrifty woman taught Vida the art of canning, quilting, sewing and making a comfortable home. A talent she freely shared and taught ~~all~~ Last month she helped her good daughter Dennis complete a quilt.

Vida enjoyed doing the housework when she was a child while her mother and sister worked ^{outside} on the farm.

I remember she was very small and young and
and water barrels to the Canal to fill for the Cistern. While he
was on the plank near the middle of the Canal Vida walked
out to be with him. He was much afraid but talked
her into going back very carefully. She gave them many
scars in her lifetime!

At the start of the depression her father took the
family to Burna Canyon to dry farm. They moved
in a covered wagon with two goats and a cow tied
to the back. The girls were embarrassed to ride in
the wagon. They planted a big garden that spring
but when it was just about ready to harvest
the two goats ate it all. That is why they moved
back to town.

Vida was a good student in school. She was very
quiet and hard working.

Vida and Zola enjoyed dancing and were often the
Belles of the Ball. It was at one of these dances that she
met Charles Hollibaugh. They would go to the ice
cream parades after the dances. They dated 6
months before meeting in the heart of the depression
when Vida was 17 years old. Charles and Zola
boyfriend walked to town. Felix 13 miles away
to get the girls engaged. It rips. Zola was

married 4 months before man. I never saw man
moved into a one room house across the street
from Zola and her husband. They used crates for
cupboards and boxes for furniture. Their union
was blessed with a daughter Alice Marie on May 19, 1936
in Wendell Idaho. On January 30, 1938 Charlie Dean
a son was born in Jerome. Thaddeus R was born Sept
28, 1940 in Wendell. It was 9 years later that another
blessed birth occurred. Their last and youngest son
Lyle Clifford was born on Oct 2, 1949

After Lyle's birth she began suffering from serious
health problems. It was her fervent fervent
prayer at that time that she would be allowed to
live to raise Lyle. By the time he was 8 all the
other children were grown and married. She was
very proud and happy when Lyle went on a mission
for the Church. She missed him very much but
didn't mind working to help him while he
was on his mission.

Earlier Charles had joined the Church and
they had been married in the Idaho Falls Temple
and had the children as well. They built
their home in Jerome and lived there 27 years before moving to
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She loved the earth and always had a wonderful
lawn and garden. Her son Lyle tells that he never
remembers going to the store for their produce, just to her
storage room, where beautifully arranged on shelves were
all the bottled products of her labors. ~~Even~~ the day she
was stricken 300# of apples were waiting in her
kitchen. Even in the hospital she tried to get
out so she could finish the apples.

Plants, trees, children and friends responded to
her attention and love.

She had a varied list of Church activities. As
a prayer leader she taught the boys to make hot
stools. She finished with the Relief Society. She enjoyed
her 3 years in Sunday School. She had been
working in the Relief Society Nursery this past year.
The children loved her as she greeted them and joined
their names logs on them. She was always there
from 9:30 to 11:30 or 12:00 even though she worked
the afternoon shift at Bank Wash.
She loved children and enjoyed being close to her
son Lyle and his family. She took care of her grandchildren

