

Odora Isolene Tolman Allen you
were born 19 April 1912 in a
little town called Dempsey Idaho. You
were the last one of a family of 9
children in your family & several
half brothers & sisters in the other
family. Being a child from a
polygamy family, growing up
wasn't so ~~so~~ easy under these
circumstances everyone had
the opportunity to learn to work.

You spent your growing up
years in Inkom Idaho picking
rasberries, helping your mother,
running races and having fun
going to school. Taking your
lunch in a paper sack or bucket.

Rain or shine this was your
transportation unless some kind
neighbor picked you up. Going to
church and being your mothers
little girl you went with her a lot
and you were your mothers bed
partner most of the time. Your
childhood was happy growing
up like most children do.

When you became a young lady
~~you~~ started working for

J. D. Johnson (your uncle I
believe) in Blackfoot. (Yes)
You were cooking for the jail
prisoners.

This was hard work for you
were just a young girl. But I
guess this was a start that was
to become the work & hobby of yours
past 26 years.

It was during this time that
some exciting things began to
happen.

You met your prince charming
Ervin Allen. You learned to love
each other very much and soon
were engaged to be married.
Those courting days were happy ones.

Sometimes you were a little anxious
when Ervin came for you just at
family prayer time. When you both
had kneeled for an hour (On those
days people did this) you just
didn't know just how he would
take this. But knowing him
he's true blue & you were

married on Spring day in American
Falls Idaho #7 April 19 Feb 13 1931

What a happy day this was

for both of you.

You made your home in Wapello.
and what happy hours you have
spent together. In time ~~you~~
three little boys and two little
girls come to bless your home.

Sorrow comes along with
happiness one little daughter was
called home to her heavenly Father.

It was during this time I got
acquainted with you.

One day we were in Pocatello
shopping and you said to me "I
want to go see my brother, you
know he is older than my mother."
This I couldn't understand. I didn't
know her well enough at the time
to ask. But later I understood.
We have enjoyed many experiences
together.

I called her to be my counselor
in the Primary & Relief Society.
cooking for church banquets & other
things we were called to do.

Do you remember when Kenneth
was born & you came home with
your little one & you had the mumps
on both sides. You were so worried

but I was there to help each day. Kenneth didn't get the mumps.

Young girls camp with all those lovely girls we enjoyed these things together.

You were a great fisherman and your husband also. Many happy hours you have spent on some pretty creek or lake. You have shared some of this with me.

Your cooking the fish & me cooking the chicken. (Want you just taste in now.)

Then the big day came Erwin asked me to be one of the cooks at school. This was in 1957. Our lives have been pretty close since that day.

We have had many rewarding hours together.

You had to train me in my work. Do you remember the conventionist work meetings we had to go to. Learning how to get along with people, how cleanliness was so important in our working area & also ourselves. Learning how to prepare nursing meals & have them balanced so

so each child would have a grade
A lunch.

This was your great desire. You
worked for the child's welfare not
the money that was in it. If there
was a child that needed a special
diet you seen that one was prepared
so he could feel as other children do.

You always tried to use the
commodies that were brought to us, finding
new receipts that would be tasty as
well as eye appealing for the children's
lunches.

Many times you had to change in
order to use what we had.

It wasn't easy. Accidents happen
sometimes, fingers cut, burns nowt
then & sometimes a fall. Do you
remember when you climbed up
high on the cupboard cleaning &
something happened & you fell and
hit the ~~stop~~ store & the corner of the
table & had to go to the Doctor. But
you never stayed home, your
work always came first. Rain
or Shine, snow or sleet you
were always there. You were
always a good example.

for me to follow. Just a few more things.

Do you remember our trip to Salmon. When the big salmon got off the hook & you jumped in the water & put your arms & leap around that big fish I held one until the men got the hook in it again. You said "I would of rode it right into the river if it had been necessary." Then coming home we stopped in Mackay, and all of you fished with the salmon eggs from that big fish. What excitement we caused. People would ask "What are you using for bait?" & you looked up & replied "just salmon eggs." They fought over the place where you & Ervin, & my husband were sitting, when we left.

We spent many happy hours together. Mountains of Cinnamon Rolls, hot rolls & doughnuts & all the good things we tried to fix for the children to enjoy.

My cant you count the hundred of pounds of hamburgers, you have handled through the years you have worked here. I don't know about you but it

is hard for me to prepare hamburger now.

Your daughter Darlene says you cooked at least 475,296 student meals.
That is a lot of cooking.

Darlene tells me also this spring your grandson now 16 was at a wrestling meet in Pocatello. As they were being weighed in he heard some boy discussing what they most liked to eat. He heard one boy from Burley, Idaho say "More than anything else I'd like a cinnamon roll from Mrs. Allen's wasell's school lunch." Hey grandson yelled Hey you're talking about my grandmother.

To Isolene, we have been pals in fun, in church & in our school work together.

Now you are retiring I hope we can still be friends we have always been.

Isolene this is a few facts & memories I have of your life

Margaret Hancock