



**My Autobiography** (Written by Marjorie E. Greet, about 1933).

I was born in a ranch house near Bigtrails, Wyoming, in the year 1917. Bigtrails is only a post office and it is fifty miles from a railroad station. So you understand and I was born and reared in what, I suppose, many people would term "out in the sticks." I was born on the eleventh day of April.

I had a brother, George, three years older when I came into this world. I now have a brother, James, who is about a year younger than I. He is never called James however. Mother calls him Jamie and everybody else calls him Bill. I also have a brother, Neil, who is 5 years old, and another brother, John, who is 3 years old. I always wished for a sister when I was a little girl. Finally my wish was fulfilled When I was twelve years old a baby girl came into the family. In the summer of 1923 my father proved up on a homestead on the mountain about sixteen miles from the ranch. For three summers then mother and we three children lived on the mountain. It was only a small log cabin we had to live in but it served the purpose. It was during our stay on the mountain one summer that a flood came. It wasn't so bad where we were at, but at the ranch in the valley it was much worse. Mother had some butter and some things in a small stream that passed our cabin and they were all washed away. My younger brother and I walked down the stream the next morning to see if we could find some pieces, but no trace of them could be found.

When I was six years old I started to school. My first year was in a public school. The next year our small church built a school house and a church school was organized. The summer following, however, this school house burned. They built another one, though. When we began school in this one only half of the floor was in. Eventually it was finished and once more we had a schoolhouse. I finished my tenth grade in this dear old log cabin. The following year I remained at home while my older brother finished at Campion Academy. I am now at Campion Academy as a Junior.

In 1930 one of the neighbors families and our family, except the babies took a trip through the Yellow Stone National Park. We took a camping outfit with us and camped out. It rained the first night we were out. Then it continued to rain. It rained everyday we were in the park. We had a great deal of trouble with our neighbors cars so it took us two weeks to make the trip. We enjoyed it very much however, in spit of it all.

When I was twelve years old I was baptized into the Seventh-day Adventist church. I attended the camp meeting at Casper, Wyo., for several years. The last two years I could not go. I went to the Youth's Conference at Lincoln, Neb., last summer.

I have been the Secretary of our church three years and I am an active member of the J. M. V. (Junior Missionary Volunteer) Society.

Marjorie Greet English II Dec. 19, 1934 Theme 13 Grade A+

**Additional notes written later on edges of pages:**

- Clarence Ainsworth told G Greet that Frank headed for post office to get Liza Brown in Wagon or Buggy, didn't have spreader lines attached - had to stop & fix & start over.

Liza P. Mrs. Brown had post office at that time -By the Roy Mills house down by creek.  
Annie ? - aunt who cared for her.

-Bessie, Bill Foreman Shepherd, Frank, Glen, Netha; Pauline & Thelma Waln; George Greet started school on Mt. by Pyles; Harold & Ruby Ainsworth, Clarence & Zepha Ainsworth; Harold Pruitt ?, Douglas Freeberg ??  
Bert & Grace, Clarence, Zepha Touring Car; Fred & Dora lent Frank a new Model A; Worked on car 2+ days at Tower Falls (Rear end ?) Broke Axel on way out had extra so camped by road & replaced.

Bishop house East of Road just before turning corner as end of La - - - -  
West

Lower End of field SW of ant hill -----Moved Slim & Fern (Brown) Bishop from John Greet's (near School Section).

Source: Transcribed from copy giver to Fred and Bonnie (Greet) Drake by Marjorie Greet Smith in August 2005.

#### **Marriage Notes for Marjorie Greet and Arthur Smith:**

Tuesday, August 4, 1942 - SOCIETY page

Margorie Greet And Arthur Smith Wed

**BIG TRAILS** --- (Special) --- Announcements have been received of the marriage at San Francisco on July second, of Marjorie Elizabeth Greet and Arthur L. Smith.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Greet and grew up in this community. She is a graduate of Campion Academy, at Loveland, Colo., and of the Nurse's Training school at the Sanatorium at Glendale, Cal. She is a registered nurse, and has done some work at the Sanatarium since her graduation.

The groom is the son of Mrs. and Mrs. Arthur Smith, and is a graduate of Worland high school. He is in the service of Uncle Sam, in the United States Navy.

He was wounded at Pearl Harbor, but has been back on duty for some time.

The happy young couple are honeymooning at San Francisco during Arthur's leave of absence.

The many friends of these young people wish them many years of happy married life.

SOURCE: Newspaper clipping in Edna Greets scrapbook in possession of George Greet in 2012.

**Worland Brothers Are Reunited In Uncle Sam's Navy**

The war brought about a family reunion for Robert and Arthur Smith, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith of Worland.

Robert joined the navy in July and was sent to Pearl Harbor. There he found his brother, Arthur in the navy seven years and is a radio chief. His brother also decided to study radio. They are trying to be assigned to the same ship.

SOURCE: Newspaper clipping in Edna Greets scrapbook in possession of George Greet in 2012.

#### **BIG TRAILS BREEZES**

On Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. W. A. Waldo assisted by Mrs. Geo. Greet entertained at a very lovely shower in honor of Mrs. Arthur L. Smith, nee Miss Marjorie Greet. the ladies were invited to the shady lawn at the Waldo home, where the entertainment took on the form of a battle.

When the afternoon was well along, a miniature battleship, with all its guns appeared, and it was found to contain a lovely assortment of gifts for the bride. In the absence of Mrs. Smith, her

mother, Mrs. Frank Greet, was invited to unwrap the gifts and display them. A very delightful fruit salad with lemon-lime cool ade was served.

The many friends of Allen Egbert [son of John Egbert, buried in Ten Sleep Cemetery] gathered at the Marion Ainsworth home on Wednesday evening to honor him before he goes into the army. Croquet by the light of the car lights was the pastime. Ice cream and cake were served at this special occasion. Allen had been a steady hand at the Greet ranch during the past year and a half, and will be missed very much at this ranch as well as by friends he has made in this community.

SOURCE: Newspaper clipping in Edna Greets scrapbook in possession of George Greet in 2012. Mr. A. L. Smith arrived on Sunday to visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Greet. Mrs. Smith, who is a nurse at Glendale, California, is recuperating after an operation for appendicitis, and will stay at home until she is ready to work again. Mr. Smith is somewhere in the Pacific, in the U. S. Navy. Dec. 20, 1942.

SOURCE: Newspaper clipping in Edna Greets scrapbook in possession of George Greet in 2012. Saturday, June 2, 1945

### **SON IS BORN**

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith of Worland are the parents of a boy [Arthur Leroy Smith] born Friday morning, June 1, in the Worland hospital.

SOURCE: Newspaper clipping in Edna Greets scrapbook in possession of George Greet in 2012.

### **Edna Greet Letter to Marjorie Smith Ten Sleep, Wyo.**

July 22, 1951

Dear Sis and Marjorie:

Maybe if I play with the typewriter a while I can get some letters ready to go in the morning. Hope you don't mind. We are having quite changeable weather, with a few really warm days -- up in the nineties. Then we have a shower and it turns cool; quite cool some times. Had showers night before last and yesterday. Cloudy today, but no rain. The garden is finally growing pretty good. Are using peas and young beets and tops, and put about 8 quarts of spinach in the freezer Friday.

Wyoma had the Dorcas club up at her house last Thursday, after having to postpone it a couple of times, once because of rain, and next because it conflicted with a dental clinic being held in Worland for school children, for some kind of fluoride treatment. They have to take them again several times, I understand.

Marie and Geneva planned a surprise party for Bonnie and Mary, and all the other July birthdays. Then on Wednesday Mrs. Egbert came along and insisted on Marie driving her pick-up to Powder River for her. Marie's Aunt Zela lives there now. Marie went to Ten Sleep earlier in the week, intending to take her grandmother to see Zela, but she had gone with Zela to see a doctor in Columbus, Mont. This doctor has told her she had diabetes, so she is spending a few days with Zela until she gets so she can give herself the insulin. Zela was with her in her own car when they stopped in here for Marie, and could have taken her over and brought her back, but Mrs. E- wanted to take her pick-up and bring a load of something back, and didn't feel able to drive it herself. They were supposed to have been back today, but haven't seem them yet.

It rained quite hard yesterday morning, then the sun shone a while but toward evening the clouds came up again, and we didn't think any one would come to the party, but Emer Curtis and his

family came from Worland, and then Archie and Pauline (Harvard) came. They brought Thelma (Waln, Pauline's sister) and Hazel (Wells ?) with them. Clayton and Alden (Curtis) had spent the night before up at Bert's, and they and Bert and Grace and Marion came, so with all of us and Geneva's company we had a nice little crowd, and had a good time. Earl and Zepha (Conner) had intended bringing ice-cream, and also Breedens. As it was we froze enough ice cubes in the freezer and the three refrigerators to make a hand freezer of cream. Also had cake, cookies and cool-ade.

Well, Earl came in, and by the time he left it was time to get supper, and now it is bedtime. He says it rained hard up there yesterday evening.

We got your letter this morning - Marjorie. John got it out of the P.O. last night. Hope you got the letter with your Navy letter in it, too.

Yes, Mary is still home. Mrs. Bonine got tired of waiting for her I guess, and got some-one else. Mrs. Faussett was wanting some-one, and Mary wants to go over sometime this week and see her. I would be happy to have her home the rest of the summer. We haven't got the front room painted yet. The moths have been rather bad, but are about gone now.

Next morning---- The Jolly Neighbors had their meeting at Godfreys last Wednesday, and I went with Marie. Grace Egbert (Brooks Egbert's daughter, married O'Neil) -- Whatever her name is now - and her husband and baby have been visiting with Brooks and Eula, and she had her movie camera at club and took a lot of pictures. They took a lot of pictures at our branding, and also at the rodeo the 4th. She showed them at club, and said they would show them and some others at the community hall in Ten Sleep the next evening for anyone who wanted to see them. We went, and there was a nice little crowd out. They had some good pictures, especially of the rodeo. Too many hurt. They got a perfect picture of the Furnicase boy's accident. The horse fell on him in such a way that he (the horse) couldn't get up, but just laid there until the men took hold of his legs and rolled him off of the boy. The last I heard was that he had never regained consciousness. They thought there was a blood clot on the brain, and were going to operate, but if he lives it is doubtful if he will be normal. Too bad.

You should have seen the kids here and their 'rodeo' yesterday afternoon. Geneva's nephews are (Frimml's) Jimmie, 12, Denny, 10, and Jerry, 5. They and Bonnie and Rodney and Jeannie were all out in the corral by the barn. Rodney and Denny took turns announcing, in the window above the barn door. The door was the chute gate. "Next if Bonnie Greet on Roan", and Bonnie would come out of the barn bouncing and fanning her horse, pretending he was bucking. Of course the most he could do was trot. Once they announced "Gene Autrey on Outlaw:.". One of the boys was pick-up man and would try to take the rider off his horse. Usually the rider jumped off when he figured his horse was through bucking. When they got tired of that they had some trick horses. Bonnie had been practicing riding standing up. The first time I saw her one of the boys led the horse, but since then she holds the reins herself - just for a few steps of course. She put on that act, and then it was "Rodney Greet on Old Dutchie". The announcer would ask the horse questions and Rodney would get him to nod or shake his head. They had a lot of fun, and Mary and I watched and laughed. Jeannie was perched on top of the tallest gate post all the time, and Jerry was in the window with the announcer. They tear around on the horses all the time, and rope and ride the calves, so I never thought of being afraid they would get hurt. One thing makes me nervous - when Bonnie takes Jeannie on behind her when she is riding. Sometimes goes pretty fast, and Jeannie bounces so high, but she sure hangs on. She is so tiny. Oh, yes -- when they had enough rodeo they announced a picnic and then swimming, and they turned their horses loose and went home, laughing and yelling in best cowboy fashion.

Well, it is evening again, and supper is ready. John and George took a few head of cattle to the mountain this morning. Bonnie and Rodney had to go to Worland for another dental treatment, so Frank took them down to Breedens (neighbors about half way from the ranch to Ten Sleep) to go with their kids. Mary Denny takes a school bus load from Ten Sleep, or at least she did last week. Geneva took the truck and some salt, and her family & Mary and went up this afternoon. After Bonnie and Rodney got home this evening they got on their horses and started out. Were going as far as Jim's (Pyle's) tonight, and on up in the morning. Will probably come down Wednesday morning, as they have to be in Worland again Wed. afternoon.

Marie got home last night. She and Neil both have bad colds, and I think Neil is going to Ten Sleep pretty soon for some medicine or something. Frank is ready for supper, so guess I'd better quite.

Am so glad you have good prospects of getting a house in Guam (Arthur Smith was in the US Navy and was stationed on Guam) soon, and hope you enjoy your stay there and keep well. Take good care of yourself and children.

Lots of love-  
Mom.

2—Northern Wyoming Daily News, Worland, Wyo., Thursday, September 27, 2012

## Obituaries

### Marjorie E. Smith

TEN SLEEP — Marjorie E. Smith, 95, died in the Davis Hospice Center in Cheyenne on Saturday, Aug. 18, 2012 attended by her daughter, Lorinda Nash of Wheatland.

Marjorie was born in a ranch house near Big Trails on April 11, 1917. One week earlier, President Woodrow Wilson had delivered his war address to Congress and asked the House of Representatives to declare war on Germany. Marjorie grew up as the second child born to Frank and Edna Lucile (Pyle) Greet.

In 1923, the family was proving up a homestead some 16 miles southeast from their existing ranch. Here, during three summers, they lived in a cabin. A small stream ran nearby wherein the family kept some dairy products. In 1926, these were washed away in a flood which swelled the stream.

At age six, Marjorie began her school years, first at Big Trails. At age seven, her education continued in a school house newly constructed by the Seventh-day Adventist Church. Later, a teenage Marjorie joined her older brother, George, as a student at Campion Boarding Academy in Loveland, Colo. where she graduated in May 1936. A year of employment followed in the laundry at the Boulder Sanitarium in Colorado. In

1937, Marjorie arrived by train in Riverside, Calif. and enrolled in Southern California Junior College, later renamed La Sierra College. On Sept. 1, 1939, the Nazi Germany Luftwaffe invaded Poland. By this time, Marjorie was enrolled as a first year student at Glendale Sanitarium School of Nursing. Her first nurse's license is dated Oct. 7, 1941.

By this time, she had been acquainted for over a year with her future husband, Arthur Loren Smith, a petty officer in the U.S. Navy later commissioned as an Ensign (Warrant Officer). The couple was married on July 2, 1942 in a Methodist Church. The newlyweds honeymooned in the Fielding Hotel in downtown San Francisco, Calif. Within two or three days after the honeymoon, Arthur was summoned back to sea at which time Marjorie resumed her employment as a staff nurse at the Glendale Sanitarium.

In 1960, Arthur's Navy career ended at which time the family was living in Wauken, Ill. The following year, Arthur became a field representative of the Philco-Ford Electric Company beginning in Philadelphia, Penn. Marjorie moved with her husband to numerous addresses over the next 11 years. In 1972, they relocated in Angwin, Calif. where Arthur worked as an electrician at Pacific



Union College. Marjorie served many hours as a volunteer in the cassette tape library located in the college church.

In 1979, Marjorie persuaded Arthur, now retired, to locate back home in Ten Sleep. Their house was across from the Valley Motel on Main Street. It had been constructed by Marjorie's father in the 1950s. In Worland, Marjorie served as a seamstress in a family business known as Art's Boot and Shoe Repair. The business prospered for eight years. It closed in 1987.

The couple became more active in village life which they continued until 2002. Then came their long farewell as they relocated to Loma Linda, Calif. In Linda Valley Villa, Marjorie, ever diligent as a volunteer, spent numerous hours sorting and classifying collectible postage stamps for charity. Her

personal address book was regularly enlarged and generated numerous letters of encouragement to friends and relatives.

In September 2010, Marjorie, now a widow, returned to Wyoming and settled in Wheatland near her only daughter. She lived there until her passing three days after entering the Davis Hospice Center.

She was preceded in death by one brother, James, in 1995; her husband, Arthur, in 2003; and one grandson.

Marjorie is survived by three sons, Ronald Allen of Visalia, Calif., Arthur Leroy of Loma Linda and Kenneth Frank of Paradise, Calif.; one daughter, Lorinda Beth Nash of Wheatland; three brothers in Wyoming, George, Neil and John; and one sister in Washington, Mary; along with 13 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, Sept. 29 at 4 p.m. in the United Methodist Church in Ten Sleep. Burial will follow the service in Ten Sleep Cemetery in the plot with her late husband, Arthur. Memorial donations will be welcomed at the Davis Hospice Center in Cheyenne. Online condolences may be made at [www.bryantfuneralhomeonline.com](http://www.bryantfuneralhomeonline.com).

Bryant Funeral Home is assisting the family with the local arrangements.