

Larry Swain's paternal grandpa was named Marion Swain but everybody called him Kruge. He moved a cabin from a big island on Grey's Lake to a homestead up on the bench above where Larry & Marilyn lived at Wayan. A trapper had originally built it. They skidded it on the ice with a team of horses to get it to the lake shore. Larry has a picture of his Dad, Paul and his mother with potatoes in front of that cabin from August 1920. Larry said they slept in the sheep camp wagon and cooked in the cabin.

Kruge was of German ancestry. He used to buy a new wooden barrel and a new shovel every fall. He would start chopping cabbage into the new barrel with the new shovel, making sauerkraut to eat all winter. Eating that sauerkraut was not fun for Larry.

One of these photo's is Kruge bundling oats getting them ready for thrashing.

Kruge's Dad was Albert Swain. He made saddles & bridles in Utah.

Larry's mother was a Huff. His grandpa Huff worked as a carpenter. He built many of the homes in Montpelier Idaho but he lived just across the state line in Wyoming. Larry's grandpa Huff is the smallest of the boys holding guns in the photo in front of the cabin.

Larry had been out too late several nights in a row one summer. He was plowing with a 3 bottom plow and a D series CAT and because he had been out late he fell asleep and when we woke up he was still driving the CAT but without the plow attached. (It had an automatic detach and had come unhooked while he slept.) He looked all around and noticed he had gone about ¼ mile without the plow but to his relief no one noticed.

Larry ran a team and a hay rake most summers during haying season when he was 8-12 years old. He described how dusty it was and how much his nose ran all the time. He would run the hay into a windrow, hit a pedal with his foot and release the hay. His Dad ran the beaver slide stacking the hay. They boss they worked for got to cut the hay with a 8' blade as that was the easiest job.

Another funny story Larry told Dad and I was the time he and Marilyn went to Vegas and didn't leave to come home until the hours came right down to being at work. He pulled in the Monsanto's plant just in time to start the 3rd shift. He said, "I went to the bathroom at 4am and woke up several hours later." His boss, Don Panting said, "you can't sleep on the job" as he sauntered out of the bathroom. Larry replied, "I must have fainted." He said that became a running joke at Monsanto for several years after that. A guy "fainted" if he fell asleep.

On October 24, 2017 Larry, Marilyn, Jerry and Andre' went through the Meridian Idaho temple open house. Larry got a call from Roger (his brother) that night. The first thing he told Roger was that he had "gone through the temple yesterday and it was so lovely." After we left the temple, Dad and I were both choked up and I felt so close to the veil that I was near tears for a while afterwards. It was an affecting scene. I don't know all of what I was feeling. I do know that the soul is eternal and God is good and loving to all his children. As Larry and Marilyn stood besides a sealing altar and looked into the mirrors where they disappeared into forever, they held hands while Dad and I brushed back tears.