Gloria Salmon
2441 E. Huntington Drive
Tempe, Arizona 85282

april 1992

my Dear Brother Lloyd:

congratulations and sincere best wishes on this great milestone "Your Eightieth birthday." may God bless you with happiness and good health on this momentous occasion and throughout the year ahead.

As realizing that this is truly your eightieth Birthday, I find myself remembering and reminiscing and treasuring those special memories that we have shared in our lives.

I think of that very young boy who went out to work — herding sheep at the very tender age of 12/13 years of age. I remember the little shoes you were able to buy for me as a child. One time in the winter you had bought me a new pair of shoes and I wore them in the snow and they were really soaked through. I decided I didn't want to be forced to stay in doors too long, so I put my wet shoes in the old coal range oven to get dry. I proceeded to play and forgot about them until smoke began pouring out the oven when mother was going to bake bread. My little shoes lay side by side burned to a crisp.

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with both hands. I was afraid I'd fall off. So I pulled on the reins with one hand which was the best thing that I could have done. Just one side of the rein! The horse started to slow down and then went around in a circle and continued to circle until you reached us both, and snatched me off the horses back and held me close and cried. You knew if the horse had continued on just a very short distance more, I would have been among the wild herd and would probably been killed by the stallion.

I have many fond memories of our young life and how you bought mother the first leather coat she'd had in 25 years. You were working on the railroad in Caliente, Nevada & sent the money so she could buy that coat. Oh how proud she was - telling everyone "my son Lloyd" bought it for me. You always sent her a beautiful box of chocolates for Mothers day. She treasured and saved those precious boxes to the end of her days.

I remember with gratitude your love and caring when Johnny and Steve were little and the devastating illness and incapacitation as well as overwhelming heartbreak came into my life. You cared - You cried and you helped me. I will always treasure the memories of how you hurt and cared because I was

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(4) your sister and you loved me:

I know you have many beautiful memories of all the accomplishments you have achieved with such great and loving effort.

Each time I come to your home, I marvel and admire your beautiful flowers, the exquisite rose garden you have so tenderly cared for, your beautiful and bounteous vegetable garden that shows your loving care.

I know you're aware of and so thankful for your many blessings. You have such a lovely family and I know they bring tremendous joy into your life. Your children / great grandchildren grandchildren down to the great-greats.

In closing I'd like to say "Happy 80th" and God bless you and keep you in his loving care. You are truly surrounded by a loving and caring family and many, many loving and caring friends and neighbors. God has surely blessed you with his love. You've worked hard and loved deeply and accomplished and reached the top of many difficult to climb mountains that have been paved with ~~heat~~ heartache and detours, but you've made it to the top and you earned it. "Success"

Love always

Gloria

I was devastated. My new shoes — Winter - How could I go to school? I cried and asked mother to find Lloyd who was working for Johnny Armstrong and tell him about my loss. I knew even way back then "my Big Brother Lloyd" would take care of my great loss.

my memories carry me back to a time when we were living at the ranch. I was around 3 or 4 years of age and you had to go on a horse out to the flats to check on some lambs who had been abondend by the ewes. I asked you to let me ride with you and you took me along on the horse. It was a time when there was a herd of wild horses roaming the flats and with the herd was a vicious stallion which was the cause of much apprehension among the ranchers. He had a reputation of attacking viciously.

you and I rode out to where the lambs were which was quite near where the herd of wild horses were. You jumped down from the horse to check the lambs and told me to hold onto the reigns. (we were riding bare-back) as you jumped off the horse, something spooked it, and it took off toward the flats and the herd. You jumped up + ran after us as fast as your legs would carry you, all the while screaming to the top of your lungs "Gloria pull on the reins"! "Pull on the reins"! I was so little and couldn't pull with enough force to stop the horse and I was so afraid of letting go of the horses mane