



Face of Fillmore

By Sherry Shepard
July 18, 2018

It is interesting to watch as a variety of things get passed down from one generation to another. We have witnessed a lot of this around our community.

Some are business which have been passed down through generations. One of the longest lasting ones is the Brunson monuments business. In the early years of Fillmore Peter Brunson sold monuments to be used as grave markers from his yard. This has continued down several generations to the present. When passing the Brunson home on Main Street, one sees more modern versions of these markers on display in the yard of Peter's posterity.



LaMar, Peter, Ren and Henry Brunson in front of the Lewis Brunson home in 1906

Other businesses have done the same. Pioneer Market, Duane's Market, Roper Lumber, and Dearden Motors were all passed from father to son. And the list goes on.

Less tangible but valuable traits are also being passed on. Many musical families continue the tradition using their talents. One that comes to mind is Gary Hone and his family. Many will remember his mother Merle and her great musical talents which she shared. Gary has also sung with groups throughout the years and now his daughter Lisa Crosland carries on that tradition with her musical group the "Half Notes" which we all enjoyed in the park on the Fourth.

I have been especially reminded of that this week as we have attended the State Fast Pitch Softball Tournament in Spanish Fork.

My dad was a very talented baseball player. In the 1930's when the CCC's were busy building roads and buildings and many other projects, each camp had its own baseball team which competed with other camps, creating some entertainment for the men. Dad played on that team as well as others in years that followed.

This talent appears to have skipped a generation. I remember my brother playing Little League when he was very young, but only for a year or two. I, on the other hand, was not as talented in that

area. I can't catch a ball if both the ball and mitt are equipped with Velcro. I can hit if someone stands behind me and tells me when to swing. Consequently, I have rarely played.

When our two older daughters were young there was not an organized league for girls but when #3 came along there was Babe Ruth Softball and we got involved. My husband helped coach a team, I was the league secretary and our Joanna played.

Now we are watching her ten-year-old Jayde in fast pitch. It is like watching her mother all over again when she goes up to bat. It is the same stance and intense look on her face that we saw in years past. She tells us that her very favorite thing is sliding into home plate to make a score. That is evidenced by the holes in her "new" softball pants and the Band-Aids on her knee. When she hit a triple, a hard ground ball out past short stop and the outfielder, her grandmother made a lot of noise. I was later told she could hear me from the bases when I cheered. Congratulations to Jayde and her team, the Salem Blue Moose for taking third place in a fast-paced, exciting state tournament.



Jayde Wilson