

Family History
Leavitt Christensen
April 11, 1915
Kanosh, Utah

I had just finished boot training at San Diego, California, when news came of the bombing of Japan with the first two atomic bombs. I was expecting assignment to an aircraft carrier in the Naval Air Corps. At that time (1945) our three children were very small. Instead of an aircraft carrier I got assigned to an IBM unit located in the San Diego harbor. We figured I would be there for an indefinite time since I was new in the service and probably men with fighting time would be released sooner.

Rula sold our home and came to San Diego where we bought a used house trailer and set up housekeeping in Chula Vista. Little did we dream that within a month we would be out of the service and heading back to Salt Lake City. The Navy out-guessed us. They came up with a rule which gave discharge points for each child as well as service and other things. Three minor dependents provided sufficient points for discharge. We graciously accepted the situation and hooked our old 1936 Dodge sedan onto the trailer and started for Salt Lake City about the middle of October.

On the day we left it, took us nearly all day to get everything together and ready to depart. Rather than stay there we just started the car and pulled out with the thought of finding a place to park when night come on us. Well, darkness came a little faster than we had hoped and it was hard to find a camping place. Finally, we saw a little valley below the road with a dim road leading down. We picked our way down to a flat area and stopped for the night. In the morning when we awoke we found ourselves in the middle of a man's garden. The trailer was in the middle of his gourd patch.

It didn't take us long to get out of there. We got to Kanosh and I went deer hunting with Lamar (brother). We lived in the trailer in Salt Lake City in the vicinity of Sugarhouse for a week or so, and then sold it and bought a remodeled place at 5085 Highland Drive.