

Margaret “Peggy” Jean Watkins Bassett

September 14, 1937 ~ April 6, 2023

I knew Peggy all my life. My mother became friends with her in 1957 when they met while double dating our future fathers, who were best friends. My mother and Peggy remained friends for 66 years until Peggy’s passing. Our families went on a few trips together. What I remember most about Peggy is when she was married to Lee she invited us to dinner at her home several times. She made spaghetti, nice spaghetti sauce with mushrooms, and a nice green salad. We really enjoyed it. Other times she made fondue, which was popular in the 1970s. She made several different dipping sauces. It was fun to visit with her family while sitting around a fondue pot, each person cooking his/her food on skewers. She will be missed.

- Brian Roberts

I was friends with Peggy for 66 years until she passed away. We first met in 1957 while double dating two young men who were best friends. The four of us liked to double date and had a lot of fun together. The Fifties is said to be the best decade America ever experienced. It was a wonderful happy time. Both couples ended up getting married and having children. Peggy and I remained friends the rest of our lives. We were like sisters. Over the years our two families went on several trips together, including Bear Lake, Utah, Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, and Jackson Hole, Wyoming. Peggy and I went shopping and to restaurants together. We spoke to each other on the phone several times a week for 66 years. She often called me asking for my recipes and cooking advice. Peggy was more than a friend; she was like a family member – always in my life. Of the four of us who double dated, I am now the last one alive. I will miss Peggy dearly. She will always hold a special place in my heart. To Peggy’s son, Steve, I’m sorry for your loss. Please keep in touch.

- Nina Benjamin Roberts