

FAMILY NEWS

Details were not available on the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Young's daughter, Sherrill, who was married in Salt Lake City and was honored by a reception there, possibly in June.

A farewell testimonial was held Oct. 15 for Brent Chapman, son of Mr. and Mrs. David O. Chapman in the Gallup Chapel. He is going to labor in the West Central States Mission. His mother and brother, Vance, spent some time during March visiting with his sister Lana in Florida where she was.

Reed and Edward Stevens, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Stevens, both left during the summer for missions. Reed resigned from the Sunday School Superintendency for a mission to Hawaii where he has been since. Edward has entered the mission home preparing to go to the East French missionfield.

Verlene Peterson, daughter of Lorenzo S. Peterson of Blanding, granddaughter of Ida Farnsworth Kartchner, is now enjoying her mission in Brazil.

Quinn Black, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Black of Monticello, Utah has entered the B.Y.U. this year. His sister Mrs. Clara Johnson and husband Don, spent part of the summer studying there.

Quinn's oldest sister and her husband, Doris Annie and Joe Foy, have welcomed a new little girl into their home. Leslie Kay, born at Monticello on August 30.

Other newcomers to the family are the son (Brent LeGrande) of Don and Gwen Peterson, born in Mt. Pleasant, Utah and the first child, Joanne Kathleen, was born to Don and Laree Child Nooner Oct. 6, in Albany, California.
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"Organize yourselves, prepare every needful thing and establish a house, even a house of prayer, a house of fasting, a house of faith, a house of learning, a house of glory, a house of order, a house of God." D & C 38:119

EMMA CHRISTIANSEN TIEJTJEN
"Her Life Story" Part III.

Emma C. was called by the church authorities to serve as midwife in the desert country among both the whites and Indians, and often, was the only doctor in that part of the country. She used her faith and prayers in this work as much as her skill and knowledge, often depended on it more.

At one time, Emma became weary of one big Navajo squaw who always was begging from her and never seemed satisfied with what she got. So one day, Emma decided to give her everything she asked for. She had to give her so much that the Indian almost had more than she could carry home in her blanket. She and Emma both laughed heartily about it. A few days later a group of sullen Navajos entered her home. They refused to talk or eat. After quite a while Emma coaxed them to speak to her. They were angry. They said she had killed this old squaw. She had given her too much and it had killed her. Emma decided it must have been old age that was at least partly to blame.

In Bluewater one day, Emma put her baby girl down into her crib in the bedroom and scolded her daughter, Augusta, then about six years old, for not being quicker to obey. She shook her brown hair and looked toward the living room in time to see a couple of Indians entering. She could tell they were drunk and it frightened her. She hurried in, Augusta following, and tried to get them to leave. They were hungry and demanded something to eat. Emma began cherrfully as she could to set the table and asked Augusta to run to the neighbors two blocks away for coffee for the Indians, knowing Augusta wouldn't hurry. Augusta, or Gusty, as she called her, did argue and asked, "Why do I have to go? I don't want to go alone. Expecting this, Emma pushed Augusta gently toward the door past the Indians explaining why she had to go. Once out the door, Emma swept Gusty into her arms and ran with her around the corner of the house. From there she could see a neighbor on his woodpile chopping wood. She waved her arms frantically and yelled for him to come.
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FAMILY NEWS Cont.....

Also during the early part of the summer a boy arrived at the Clair (Tiny) Roberts home in Bluewater, N. M., cheerfully greeted by his two older sisters, and parents.

Since July 11, a daughter has graced the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gary Tietjen who, since Gary graduated from the B.Y.U. in June, now live in Salt Lake City. Gary's help and encouragement have been greatly appreciated in the publication of this little paper. His grandmother, Maud Tietjen, is in Bluewater and still enjoying fairly good health.

Vacation time during the summer saw a number of the family on trips. Clara Roberts went to Salt Lake City from Bluewater. During July, Raymond Young, Golden Young and their families (except Raymond's wife, Dorothy) were able to drive from Salt Lake to Blanding, where Horace Stevens and his wife, Ula, joined in a short scenic trip. Horace returned to Blanding, but the others had a few days visit with Clifford Young and June at Chin Lee, Arizona.

Though Tess, wife of Valton Tietjen, suffered from a heart ailment in her home near Mt. Taylor, N. M., she enjoyed the pleasure of having a surprise visit from her father, Elman Child, and a sister Donna, who spent a week with her in her lovely home. Later during the summer, her brother Lawrence and family also visited her, all from the Salt Lake area.

The family has had its share of illnesses this summer. Some were not serious, and it is hoped the others have been remedied quickly.

Mrs. Leroy Rhoades and her sister-in-law, Ruth (Mrs. Warren Child) have each spent some time in the hospitals this summer. Marrian (Mrs. Rhoades) is still taking "shots" but feels much better. Her son, Alvin, also had some trouble playing with a twice-broken arm in California where they live.

Steve Black's oldest girl, Audrey, underwent an appendectomy in Montana.

Also on the surgery list were Russel and Shari Black, children of Devon and Doris Black. Frequent trips to Salt Lake were made by the family between May and July while Shari underwent a series of operations. She was on her feet for the first time last week and is doing well now.

The two sons of Verne and Minniefred (Heelis) Riches have been serving on church missions and are due for release. Their home is in Salt Lake City, where Mrs. Riches teaches school and keeps house for her husband and daughter.

TO THINK ABOUT

The old Negro wanted the preacher to tell him why God started out populating this earth with only one couple and wondered why He hadn't started with more.

The old preacher said, "Well, son, mebbe that's so we can't say, 'Ah comes from better stock than you all'".

Because there is no such thing as 'gift' known in heaven, we have to work for what we get. Do you believe this?

EMMA'S STORY Cont.....

and bring his axe. The Indians heard her and saw him coming. They left as quickly as they were able.

Because Ernest was gone so much among the Indians, often staying weeks and months with them, this little immigrant lady had to rely on her own wit and common sense, her neighbors and the Lord for help. She was a humorous person with a quick mind for learning. She learned several languages well; English, German, Norwegian, and spoke five Indian languages so well she sounded like the natives themselves. Her daughter Doris said she often awoke

STORY Cont.....

to laughter coming from the kitchen and listened to her parents laughing and talking in German.

Emma Christensen Tietjen had one joy in this desert land---she loved to entertain, simply enjoyed being around people. She had inherited her mother's forceful personality and dominated most of the social functions she attended. Into her home eagerly came the neighbors and Navajos, grandchildren and Apostles to enjoy her charm and humor.

This was the cause of one incident in her life she liked to relate. Ernest had scolded her some because she always fed the tramps that wandered into the Bluewater valley from the railroad. One day she had her small hands in the bread dough and was talking to her daughter when someone knocked. As she opened the door, a man came in wearing patched, but very clean overalls, something unusual among the tramps she had seen. He had a small beard. He asked for some food; she sat him at the table and gave him something to eat. He kept looking down at the table until he began speaking to her---in her native language. He gave her good counsel on problems she didn't mention, as well as naming her worst enemy in the village. It amazed her that this man could even know the person---he was a stranger in town.

Emma's little daughter, Doris, refused to sit on his lap and he said he was sorry because he went among the Indians all the time and their little ones crowded around him as he told them stories. He discussed the gospel of her church, explaining a few scriptures to her satisfaction. As he left, he tried to give her a small book, but thinking he was trying to pay for his meal with it, Emma refused. She was sorry later. As he said goodbye and stepped out the door, Emma looked out the window. She always did, to make sure the tramps left her place. She had a clear, quick view of her long porch, but the man had simply disappeared, she said. Her window was next to the door. The event made her think her visitor was one of the three Heyldiges of Book of Mormon fame.

When Ernst Albert Tietjen moved his families to Bluewater, he homesteaded a lot of land, then gave away part of it to Mormon families who would stay. He donated a lot for the Church house, and then patterned the wide streets of the town after those in Salt Lake City. Toward the edge of town, and at the foot of a long hill, he built Emma C, a cabin. From it he had a good view across the level valley east to the beautiful Mt. Taylor. The railroad ran from the right to left of the view and beyond it was the country of sparse sagebrush and lava rock. Behind the cabin to the west lay the low hills covered with scrub cedars. Later he built her a nicer, larger adobe home with pine board floors, stylish high ceilings, and whitewashed buckram stretched across the inside partitions. There was a nice fireplace in the living room. This was her last earthly home.

At the time she moved into it, she had only two of her nine children at home. All three boys had died young and one little girl died at birth. Her older three daughters had married and moved away---Annie and Laura to Fruitland, New Mexico and Olga to Cowley, Wyoming. Laura and her family moved back to Bluewater, however, and lived a few blocks from Emma later. The first white child, and Emma's last girl, Doris, was born here. Emma wanted to name her Mary, after her beloved stepmother in the old country.

It would seem that Emma had a difficult time reconciling herself to life in this lonesome desert country and to her inability to raise her children in the fine manner she had dreamed of. She never quit teaching her children and grandchildren modesty in dress and actions. She taught them, too, religion and faith in God. She was always teaching as they worked with her in the fields and house, around the table at mealtimes and before the fire in the evenings.

Emma was deeply religious and many events were significant to her that would be unnoticed by many others. She believed that often dreams give inspiring guidance from the Lord; she had learned to depend on them a great deal.

At one time she had a very impressive dream and told her husband about it. She dreamed an Indian girl came to her house to borrow a tub and that Ernst was to marry this girl. A few days after she had told this to Ernst, the Hatch's daughter, half-Indian, came to borrow a tub from Emma. Emma was so impressed by this she talked to Ernest again. He told her "if she felt so strongly that this was right, to go "...fix it up with her." Emma went

STORY Cont.....

and talked to the girl and her parents, and Ernst then went to Salt Lake City to be married to Amanda Hatch.

A great heartbreak came to Emma before she moved to Bluewater. She had already buried two small sons at Ramah and when her last, Ammoran, about seven years old, died of spinal meningitis, said it was because she had "over-doctored" him. However, when her daughter, Doris Emma, was born five years later, it seemed impossible to anyone as acquainted with doctoring as Emma was, that the baby could have lived. The miracle that Doris did live proved to Emma that the "Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away", and she felt more comforted than she had since Ammoran's death.

As her own girls grew up and married, Emma spent a lot of time visiting with them, often acting as midwife when their children were born. At one time she was visiting with her two married daughters, Annie Stevens and Laura Young, in Fruitland, New Mexico, with her daughter Olga, then 16 years old, Augusta and Doris Emma. Doris became very sick and Emma said "I had the patriarch Burnham bless her so she got well." Her own faith in God's power was that simple and sincere.

In 1905 she went cooking on a work train to buy Olga some wedding clothes. After Olga moved to Wyoming with her husband, Emma at one time took her two little girls and visited with her for a year. Doris was about six. She traveled with her girls on the train another time and visited when Olga's son, Clifton, was born. She also acted as midwife when Augusta's baby Ruth died, and with Annie's daughter, Amy Black, when Clara Marie was born.

Her oldest daughter, Annie Stevens, died at the time her fifth child was born, Horace Alvin Stevens. Emma took Annie's four children (one boy and died) and kept them for awhile; Emma said for three years in Bluewater. Doris was the only daughter at home then, and she helped her mother care for the children. When Annie's husband, Ed Stevens, took the older three children with him to his home in Utah, Emma kept the baby, Horace. He stayed with her until he was nineteen, nearly twenty. She sold some of her property to send him to school in Las Cruces.

Doris went to Arizona and Wyoming to school, then married. When Emma's Ernst died in 1925, Emma was alone with her grandson. She continued to live in Bluewater, traveling with Horace when she could and when she was needed.

She enjoyed going to the holy temples occasionally, continuing to serve her church in her old age, as she always had. She stayed with Doris' family in Salt Lake City and Bluewater for a few years. She then spent the last months and died in her daughter, Laura Young's home in Bluewater after a month's illness. This was on the last of December, 1937; she was eighty-one years old.

The ancient Apostle Paul preached that faith is a hope we have that the things we believe in are true. With this kind of faith, Emma believed in eternal life. By her sacrifices for her children and the Gospel of Christ, surely she lived for what she believed, and is enjoying the fruits of her work.

She was a strong person, both in will power, personality and physical endurance. Her grandson Horace Stevens, said of her, "One thing about Grandma, everybody liked her. She had a feel for people, enjoyed being around them. She made a good midwife. She wasn't strong on housekeeping and cooking. She wasn't big, didn't reach to my shoulder, but she was very witty and in a crowd she liked being the center of attraction." It should be added, she had a nice manner of getting it, as her actions and words were in good taste.

"She had high expectations of her children and seemed to believe they were perfect; she tried to have them live nobly and well." In this desert country she became an anchor of good things for her children and an influence for good among those who were privileged enough to know her.

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Corrections, additional information, temple news, and stories of the Tietjen family are welcome, and will be printed when possible.