



HUSBAND: William CLARK (AFN:1B0C-7F) #18

BORN: 28 Jan 1835 PLACE: Great Gonerby, Lincolnshire, England
 CHR.: 28 Feb 1835 PLACE: Great Gonerby, Lincs, Eng
 DIED: 28 Sep 1917 PLACE: Logan, Cache County, UT
 BUR.: 1 Oct 1917 PLACE: Coalville, Summitt County, UT
 MAR.: 14 Aug 1859 PLACE: St George, Birmingham, Warwickshire, England

LDS ORDINANCE DATA
 B: 28 Feb 1844 25 Sep
 E: 10 Oct 1872 EH
 SP: 3 Dec 1959 SL
 SS: 10 Oct 1872 EH

17 Nov. 1909 (LAW)

FATHER: Thomas CLARK (AFN:1B0B-D5)
 MOTHER: Ann BECK (AFN:1B0B-FB)
 OTHER WIVES: Maryann BARBER (AFN:B7TZ-W2)

WIFE: Mary Ann BARBER (AFN:1JRD-S9) #19

BORN: 29 Jun 1836 PLACE: Birmingham, Warwickshire, England
 CHR.: 1 Aug 1836 PLACE: St Martin, Birmingham, Warwick, England
 DIED: 24 Feb 1911 PLACE: Coalville, Summitt County, UT
 BUR.: 26 Feb 1911 PLACE: Coalville, Summitt County, UT

B: 28 Feb 1844 03 Oct
 E: 10 Oct 1872 EH
 SP: 11 Mar 1969 OK
 SS: 10 Oct 1872 EH

FATHER: William BARBER (AFN:31FV-HN)
 MOTHER: Elizabeth MARTIN (AFN:31FV-JT)
 OTHER HUSBANDS:

Sex CHILDREN

1. NAME: Eliza Jane CLARK (AFN:1W3R-3V) OR ELIZABETH

---- BORN: 18 May 1860 PLACE: , Birmingham, Warws., England
 F CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 8 Jul 1938 PLACE: American Fork, Utah County, UT
 BUR.: 12 Jul 1938 PLACE: American Fork, Utah, Utah
 SPOUSE: John Alma OVAR (AFN:1S6W-QS) and 1 Others
 MAR.: 13 Dec 1883 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, UT

B: 12 Jun 1868
 E: 13 Dec 1883 EH
 SP: 2 Nov 1967 OK
 SS: 13 Dec 1883 EH

2. NAME: Sarah Ann CLARK (AFN:31FV-NJ)

---- BORN: 26 Aug 1862 PLACE: Birmingham, Lncshr, England
 F CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 21 Mar 1945 PLACE: Ogden, Weber, UT
 BUR.: 26 Mar 1945 PLACE: Logan City Cem, Logan, Cache, Utah
 SPOUSE: Joseph CROWTHER (AFN:2DB4-NW)
 MAR.: 30 Sep 1880 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT

B: 1870
 E: 30 Sep 1880
 SP: 2 Nov 1967 OK
 SS: 30 Sep 1880

3. NAME: Emily Rosine CLARK (AFN:31FV-PP)

---- BORN: 14 Mar 1864 PLACE: Birmingham, Warwick, Eng.
 F CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 29 Sep 1949 PLACE: SEATTLE, KING, WASH. USA
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Lindsay FADDIES (AFN:31FW-53) and 1 Others
 MAR.: 18 Jun 1885 (div) PLACE:

B: 19 Sep 1895
 E: 18 Jan 1886
 SP: 2 Nov 1967 OK
 SS:

4. NAME: Mary Ellen CLARK (AFN:1JRD-WS) #9

---- BORN: 26 Jun 1866 PLACE: Otoe, Wyo, Ne
 F CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 1 Sep 1950 PLACE: View, Cassia, ID
 BUR.: 5 Sep 1950 PLACE: Ogden, Web, UT
 SPOUSE: Chauncey Raymond DANA (AFN:1W3Q-Q1)
 MAR.: 20 Jan 1886 PLACE: Ogden, Web, UT

B: 25 Sep 1967
 E: 9 Jun 1920
 SP: 2 Nov 1967 OK
 SS: 5 Oct 1938 SL

Codes: AFN=Ancestral File Number B=Baptized E=Endowed SS=Sealed to Spouse SP=Sealed to Parents

HUSBAND: William CLARK (AFN:1BDC-7F)
 WIFE: Mary Ann BARBER (AFN:1JRD-59)

BORN: 28 Jan 1835
 BORN: 29 Jun 1836

Sex CHILDREN (Continued)

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

5. NAME: Mary Ann CLARK (AFN:31FV-QV)
 ---- BORN: 8 Oct 1869 PLACE: Coalville, Summit, UT B: 1 Jul 1883
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 1 Oct 1890
 DIED: 29 Oct 1954 PLACE: Coalville, Summit, UT SP: 2 Nov 1967 OK
 BUR.: 1954 PLACE: Coalville, Summit, UT
 SPOUSE: John William LAMB (AFN:2009-35)
 MAR.: 24 May 1889 PLACE: Coalville, Summit, UT SS: 1 Oct 1890 LG

6. NAME: William Samuel CLARK (AFN:1W3R-7K)
 ---- BORN: 5 Jul 1871 PLACE: Almy, Uinta, WY B: 6 Jul 1884
 M CHR.: PLACE: E: 26 Oct 1966
 DIED: 21 Jun 1932 PLACE: SP: 2 Nov 1967 OK
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Elizabeth WRIGHT (AFN:3S2D-8B)
 MAR.: 6 Aug 1895 PLACE: SS:

7. NAME: Walter CLARK (AFN:31FV-R2)
 ---- BORN: 3 Mar 1874 PLACE: Almy, Uinta, WY B: 6 Jul 1884
 M CHR.: PLACE: E: 26 Oct 1966
 DIED: 27 Mar 1959 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Elsie CAMPBELL (AFN:C1H2-SD)
 MAR.: 6 Jul 1908 PLACE: SS:

8. NAME: Adaline CLARK (AFN:31FV-S7)
 ---- BORN: 5 Mar 1876 PLACE: Almy, Uinta, WY B: 6 Jul 1884
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 4 Dec 1895
 DIED: 16 Aug 1958 PLACE: American Fork, Utah, Utah SP: BIC
 BUR.: 19 Aug 1958 PLACE: Coalville, Summit, Utah
 SPOUSE: Robert (Bert) FADDIES (AFN:186V-RQ) and 1 Others
 MAR.: 4 Dec 1895 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SS: 4 Dec 1895

9. NAME: Charles Henry CLARK (AFN:31FV-TD)
 ---- BORN: 8 Apr 1878 PLACE: Almy, Uinta, WY B: 17 Aug 1890
 M CHR.: PLACE: E: 29 Nov 1944
 DIED: 7 Feb 1943 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Louise Ann VINCENT (AFN:C1H2-VQ)
 MAR.: PLACE: SS:

10. NAME: Catherine CLARK (AFN:31FV-CO)
 ---- BORN: 19 Mar 1880 PLACE: Almy, Uinta County, WY B: 17 Aug 1890
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 6 Jun 1900 SL
 DIED: 18 Oct 1961 PLACE: Orem, Utah County, UT SP: BIC
 BUR.: 21 Oct 1961 PLACE: Coalville, Summitt County, UT
 SPOUSE: Samuel Joseph FADDIES (AFN:186V-T3)
 MAR.: 6 Jun 1900 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, UT SS: 6 Jun 1900 SL

Codes: AFN=Ancestral File Number B=Baptized E=Endowed SS=Sealed to Spouse SP=Sealed to Parents

HUSBAND: William CLARK (AFN:1B0C-7F)

BORN: 28 Jan 1835

WIFE: Mary Ann BARBER (AFN:1JRD-99)

BORN: 29 Jun 1836

OTHER MARRIAGES

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

HUSBAND: William CLARK (AFN:1B0C-7F)

SPOUSE: Maryann BARBER (AFN:B7TZ-W2)

MAR.:

PLACE:

SS:

CHILD 1: Eliza Jane CLARK (AFN:1W3R-3V)

SPOUSE: Jessie WALKER (AFN:BHKS-4H)

MAR.: (div)

PLACE:

SS:

CHILD 3: Emily Rosine CLARK (AFN:31FV-PP)

SPOUSE: Lindsey FADDIS (AFN:ZRCB-2F)

MAR.:

PLACE:

SS:

CHILD 8: Adaline CLARK (AFN:31FV-S7)

SPOUSE: Robert FADDIS (AFN:ZRCB-4R)

MAR.:

PLACE:

SS:

Codes: AFN=Ancestral File Number B=Baptized E=Endowed SS=Sealed to Spouse SP=Sealed to Parents

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#18

CHAPTER I

WILLIAM CLARK

William Clark was born into this life on the 28th of January 1835. He was christened in Great Gonnerby Parish, a parish just two miles north of his father's birthplace, the ancient parish of Grantham in Lincolnshire, England. Grantham was described in 1855 as "a thriving market town, pleasantly situated on the Great North Road in the picturesque valley of the Witham....". The Parish of Grantham contained about 5000 acres of land and had about 8700 inhabitants in 1841. Great Gonnerby was a parish within the Grantham Union (which had 52 parishes at that time) and it was here that William was christened.

William's father's name was Thomas Clark. Thomas was born to Mary Clark as an illegitimate child on November 4, 1806. Family stories have included one to the effect that Thomas's father was really the "Earl of Mitton" but this will probably always remain an unsolved mystery among the many that genealogists and historians tend to collect as souvenirs of their time and efforts. When Thomas was just three years old his mother married Edward Mandefield. They lived in Grantham and soon had two sons, Edward and William. However, this family was not destined to survive and we can envision the tragedy as little Edward, baby William and the mother, Mary, all died in July of 1813. Edward Mandefield died the following March - leaving our Thomas Clark an orphan, to be raised in the Grantham Orphanage.

William's mother was Ann Beck. She was born in nearby Denton, just 4 miles south of Grantham. She was christened in the Denton Parish on March the 1st, 1805. Her parents were John Beck and Esther Smalley. John Beck was born March 15, 1772 in South Witham to William and Ann Beck. Esther Smalley was the daughter of John Smalley and Elizabeth Kettle. Esther was christened on April 21, 1776, in Saltby, Leicestershire, England. Saltby lies about 6 miles south of Grantham. John and Esther had a family of six children but three died in infancy. The first child was Ann, born Jan 18, 1799. The second child was also named Ann, born March 1, 1805. Although we would be led to believe that the first Ann died in infancy, and thus the second Ann in the family,

we find no death date for either Ann until Ann Beck Clark's death record - stating that she was born in 1799 in Denton, Engand. (1) John, William, Robert and Ester completed the family. John married Sarah Barnett in 1830 and William married Charlotte Clapton in 1835. Here again tragedy entered into the lives of these good English folk when the mother, Esther, died giving birth to baby Ester on Feb 7, 1814. Ester died on March 1st and little Robert followed in death just three weeks later. Ann's bereaved father married Ann Judson the following year and there were four more children added to the Beck family - William (1818 - 1822), Thomas, William and James.

Thomas Clark and Ann Beck Clark had a family of seven children. The eldest child was Sarah. She was born August 26, 1831 and died on November 26, 1856. John Thomas was born March 13, 1833. He married Caroline Hopkins in 1852 and they had a family of 15 children. Our William was the third child in this family. Mary came next, being born January 20, 1837. She married Thomas Henry Robinson in 1857. They had nine children and emigrated to Utah on the "Wyoming" in 1878 with their six youngest children. Thomas was born October 18, 1839. He never married and died on May 31, 1921. When William was about 5 years of age the family left Grantham, where their father had sustained his family by plying the trade of cobbler and painter, and the next brother, Frank, was born about 70 miles distant in Leicester on September 12, 1841. Unfortunately, nothing is known as to the reason for these moves or how long the family was in Leicester. Since the Great Northern Railway passed through Grantham it is likely that this is how the family traveled. Frank Clark married Eliza Pike and they had 12 children. They settled in Upton, Utah. The seventh and last child in the family was little Ann, who was born in Birmingham on January 23, 1846. She lived but three short years.

Thomas Clark died on October 11, 1869 in Birmingham. His wife, Ann Beck Clark, emigrated to Utah where she lived with her children until her passing on November 6, 1875.

There is very little that we can say about William's childhood and youth. We do know that he learned the trade of "cobbler" from his father and we can imagine the many hours this father and son spent together repairing the shoes of Birmingham citizens. William not only learned to repair shoes, but also to make them. He used this trade after his

(1) Cemetery record in Coalville, Utah.

HUSBAND: Thomas CLARK (AFN:1B0B-D5)

WIFE: Ann BECK (AFN:1B0B-FB)

BORN: 4 Nov 1806

BORN: 24 Sep 1804

Sex CHILDREN (Continued)

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

11.	NAME: Clara CLARK (AFN:8JF4-FV)		
----	BORN:	PLACE: <St. Martin, Birmingham, Warwick., Eng.>	B: 13 Nov 1977 IFALL
F	CHR.: 22 Nov 1844	PLACE: St. Martin, Birmingham, Warwick., England	E: 18 Nov 1977 IFALL
	DIED: Bef 1861	PLACE: Birmingham, Warwick., Eng.	SP: 26 Jan 1978 IFALL
	BUR.:	PLACE:	
	SPOUSE:		
	MAR.:	PLACE:	SS:

12.	NAME: Thomas CLARK (AFN:8JF4-Q2)		
----	BORN:	PLACE:	B: 13 Apr 1980 WASHI
M	CHR.: Aug 1844	PLACE: All Saints, Birmingham, Warwick., Eng.	E: 12 Jun 1980 WASHI
	DIED: Bef 1851	PLACE: Birmingham, Warwick., Eng.	SP: 19 Jun 1980 WASHI
	BUR.:	PLACE:	
	SPOUSE:		
	MAR.:	PLACE:	SS:

13.	NAME: Ann CLARK (AFN:1B0C-BX)		
----	BORN: 23 Jan 1846	PLACE: Birmingham, Warwickshire, Eng.	B: CHILD
F	CHR.: 23 Jan 1846	PLACE: Birmingham, Warwick., Eng.	E: CHILD
	DIED: 12 Mar 1849	PLACE: , , England	SP: 16 Jan 1895
	BUR.:	PLACE:	
	SPOUSE:		
	MAR.:	PLACE:	SS:

14.	NAME: Thomas CLARK (AFN:8JF4-R7)		
----	BORN:	PLACE:	B: 8 Nov 1977 IFALL
M	CHR.: 3 Feb 1851	PLACE: St. Martin, Birmingham, Warwick., Eng.	E: 5 Jan 1978 IFALL
	DIED:	PLACE:	SP: 31 Jan 1977 IFALL
	BUR.:	PLACE:	
	SPOUSE:		
	MAR.:	PLACE:	SS:

15.	NAME: Clara CLARK (AFN:8JF4-SD)		
----	BORN:	PLACE:	B: 22 Jul 1975 SLAKE
F	CHR.: 13 Oct 1861	PLACE: St. Martin, Birmingham, Warwick., Eng.	E: 3 Sep 1975 SLAKE
	DIED:	PLACE:	SP: 8 Oct 1975 SLAKE
	BUR.:	PLACE:	
	SPOUSE:		
	MAR.:	PLACE:	SS:

16.	NAME: John CLARK (AFN:8JF4-TK)		
----	BORN:	PLACE:	B: 25 Sep 1975 OGDEN
M	CHR.: 20 Apr 1862	PLACE: St. George, Birmingham, Warwick., Eng.	E: 6 Nov 1975 OGDEN
	DIED:	PLACE:	SP: 16 Dec 1975 OGDEN
	BUR.:	PLACE:	
	SPOUSE:		
	MAR.:	PLACE:	SS:

Codes: AFN=Ancestral File Number

B=Baptized

E=Endowed

SS=Sealed to Spouse

SP=Sealed to Parents

HUSBAND: Thomas CLARK (AFN:1B0B-D5) #36

WIFE: Ann BECK (AFN:1B0B-FB) #37

BORN: 4 Nov 1806

BORN: 24 Sep 1804

Sex CHILDREN (Continued)

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

17. NAME: Phillip Henry CLARK (AFN:8JF4-VQ)

BORN: PLACE:
M CHR.: 25 Sep 1864 PLACE: St. Martin, Birmingham, Warwick., Eng.
DIED: PLACE:
BUR.: PLACE:
SPOUSE:
MAR.: PLACE:

B: 2 Jan 1975 SLAKE
E: 7 Feb 1975 SLAKE
SP: 4 Mar 1975 SLAKE

SS:

18. NAME:

BORN: PLACE:
CHR.: PLACE:
DIED: PLACE:
BUR.: PLACE:
SPOUSE:
MAR.: PLACE:

B:
E:
SP:

SS:

19. NAME:

BORN: PLACE:
CHR.: PLACE:
DIED: PLACE:
BUR.: PLACE:
SPOUSE:
MAR.: PLACE:

B:
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20. NAME:

BORN: PLACE:
CHR.: PLACE:
DIED: PLACE:
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SPOUSE:
MAR.: PLACE:

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21. NAME:

BORN: PLACE:
CHR.: PLACE:
DIED: PLACE:
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MAR.: PLACE:

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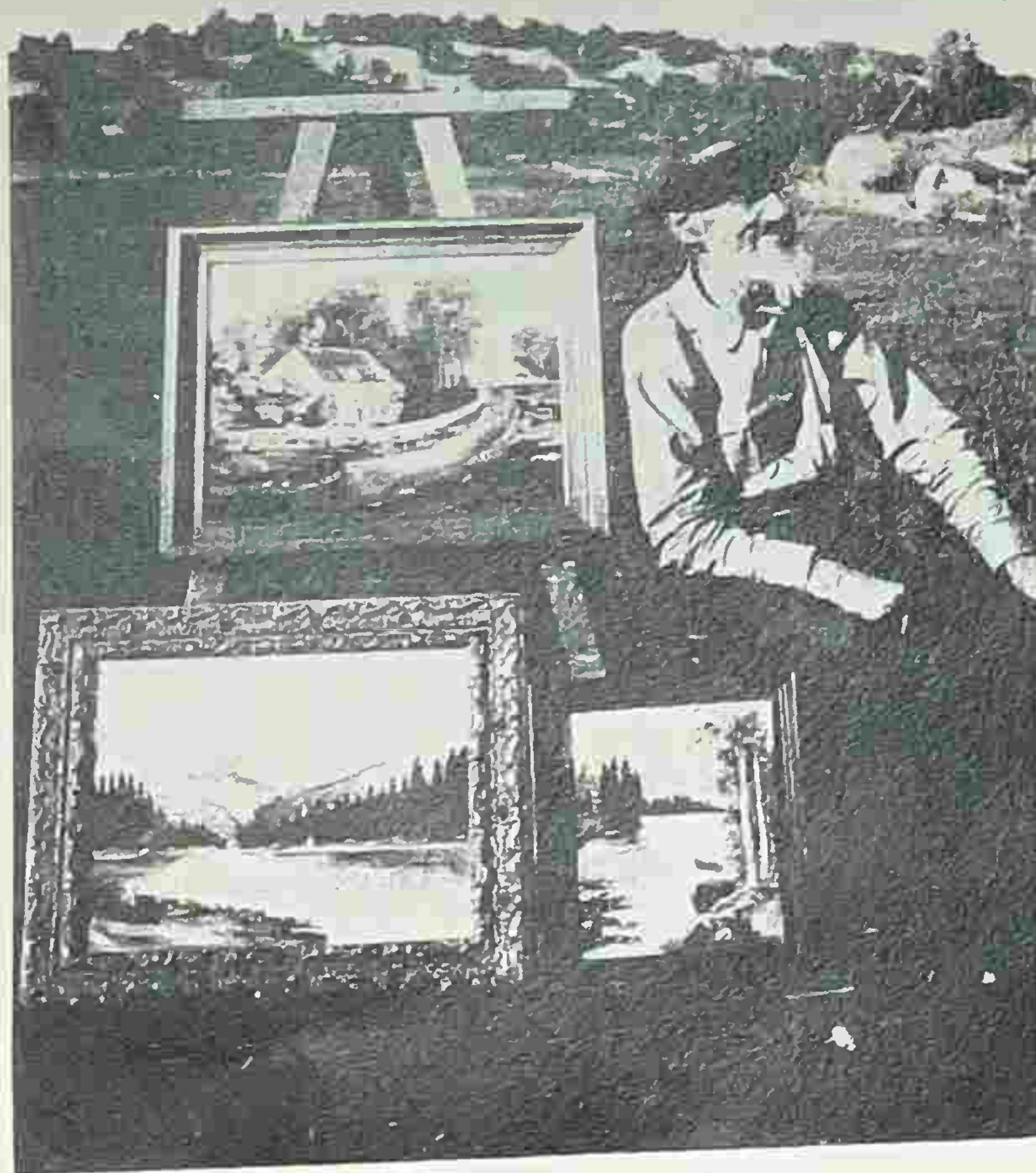
22. NAME:

BORN: PLACE:
CHR.: PLACE:
DIED: PLACE:
BUR.: PLACE:
SPOUSE:
MAR.: PLACE:

B:
E:
SP:

SS:

Codes: AFN=Ancestral File Number B=Baptized E=Endowed SS=Sealed to Spouse SP=Sealed to Parents



Grandfather with some of his last paintings.
Picture taken in 1926.

Grandfather and Grandmother owned a small farm. They had a vegetable garden, some raspberry bushes and a rhubarb patch, some cows, a pig and chickens, which they took good care of.

Grandfather made many pairs of shoes for his family as well as others. Pete Jacobson said, "He wore shoes a long time that Grandfather had made." He also said he had known him for 65 years and had married one of his daughters, the sweetest girl that every walked.

Grandfather also did some prospecting. He was fortunate in being one of the pioneers to open up a coal mine in what is known as Clarks



canyon. It was a mile walk from his home, making a 2 mile walk there and back each day. He did the digging with a pick and shovel, hauled it to the shoot in a wheel barrel and sold it for \$2.00 per ton. He was a kind hearted man and if people didn't have the money he accepted produce as pay.

We find in the files of the Utah State Historical Society, Military Records Section, Archives an allegation of service filed by Frank Clark in 1906 upon which allegation an Indian War medal was granted. He alleges service from 1 May 1866 to December 1867 under Captain Willet S. Harder. He states that his service took place in Summit County.

Grandfather and Grandmother shared their love and happiness, their troubles and sorrows together for 57 years. They watched their children marry and had the joy of seeing many of their grandchildren. Then on the 28th of February, 1921, Grandmother passed away. It has been said from a heart attack. She was buried 1 March, 1921 in the Upton cemetery at the age of 77.

Burl Street, a grandson (son of Frank's daughter Sarah) then came to live with him. During the time he lived with grandfather, Burl came to know and understand him. He recalls many experiences grandfather would tell about his life. He recalls him telling of using ant gravel for shot to

kill the black birds that made a pie for his wedding supper.

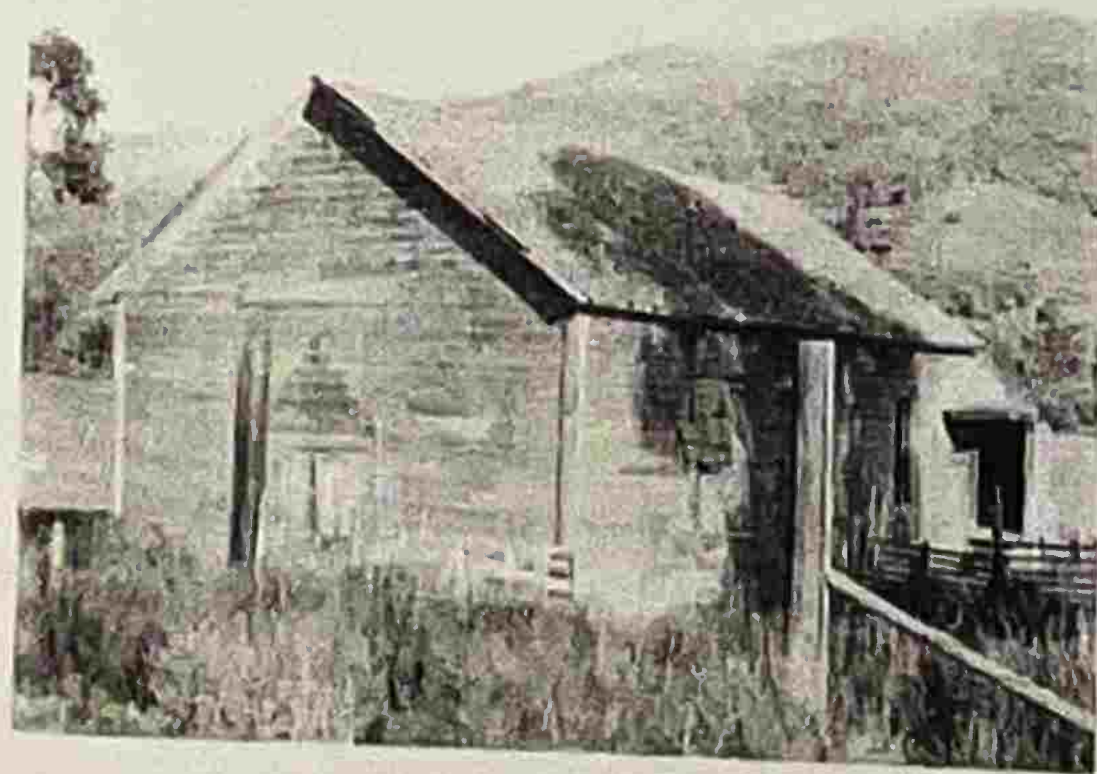
Grandfather used to trap beaver in the lakes and streams. One time when he had set some traps he discovered the Indians had been setting traps too, so to avoid trouble or have the Indians take his traps he gathered them in after dark, never to trap there anymore.

Grandfather's brother, Tom, born 19 October, 1839 in England, came to this country before any of his brothers or sisters. He told of helping people across the plains then going back to Independence, Missouri many times to help others across. He told of carrying women and children through the river on his back. Tom made his home in Upton also. He never married. He was a good church man and had gone through the Temple in Salt Lake City. It is believed he lost his sight sometime after he was 50 years old. He had a white dog called Snow Ball and a cane he used to touch the dog with as he followed the dog along the beaten path to have his meals Grandmother had prepared

There was another one-room building built toward the back and to the right side of the home which grandfather used as his art studio. It was built of logs with a dirt roof and was large enough for a black square heating stove, a spring couch, a chair or two, his easel and a table that he used to put his paints and brushes on. He had a steady hand and would sit and paint by the hour. Many people visited him just to watch him paint. He bought his paint in lead tubes already colored. Then he would mix them to suit himself and thin the paint with linseed oil if needed. He bought his many brushes and canvas by the roll from C. R. Savage in Salt Lake City, Utah. He bought many frames for his paintings from a peddler who used to come to Upton in a covered wagon drawn by two horses, by the name of Sandy Glenn. Sandy would stay all night with grandfather and his family before going back home. Grandfather was indeed a gifted artist, never having received any training whatsoever. Through his love of nature and his ability to blend colors, he became an outstanding artist among his fellowmen. He could look at a small picture or post card and paint a duplicate of it any size he desired.

Uptown Amusement Hall
Erected 1891.

Picture take August
1961.



In 1891 an amusement hall was erected on a peice of land belonging to Bishop John Clark, grandfather's brother. Bishop Clark and his son Roland were responsible for building it. The building was 50 feet long, 26 feet wide and about 13 1/2 feet high to the square, with a stage 23 feet wide and 18 feet back, with a side door, a small entrance with steps to enter the building. After it was built, grandfather painted different scenes on the walls down to the wainscoating which was about 3 feet high. Bill and Charles Clark painted the ceiling. On one side wall was painted an Indian Village, tepee's, ponies, Indian squaws with their paposses and etc.

On the other side wall was an outdoor scene of nature at its best,

with the deer and other animals, the trees, the blue sky with the clouds and the green grass under foot.

The battle ship "Main" covered the end of the hall with the deep green water and along the shore the water soaked rocks peeked out.

Over the door was a steam engine with the smoke rolling out of the pipe. The rails and railroad ties were easily seen, and the train cars from behind as the train seemed to wind itself around a bend to enter a tunnel.

These beautiful walls attracted much attention of the people throughout the state. Tourists stopped to admire it. Many compliments were paid him for his work and ability.

Roland Clark was manager of the hall. On special occasions children's dances were held in the day time. Night dances were for the grownups. Music was mostly an organ and violin. One who played the organ was Vernie Fewkes. William Robinson, Ivan Fewkes and Earnest Clark were some who played the violins.

The lighting was furnished from coal-oil lanterns hung at various places around the walls. Stage shows were put on, Mary Staples remembers. One called "Under the Laurels", another "Out In The Street". The people joined together for these occasions and a good time was had by all.

In 1939 the interior was torn out, even to the floor, leaving only the outside covering which is still standing and is used for a storehouse for hay. Many hearts were saddened to see this pioneer building stripped of its beauty.

Grandfather made many people happy with his paintings, selling them for a few dollars each. He too was happier and it helped to make a living for his family. He had many offers to go to the city and paint in large studios but he always said, "I have a home, food, a good bed and I don't owe anyone, so why should I go?"

This picture of grandfather with his paintings was taken at the home of his daughter Mary Staples, in Spring Hollow about 1926. The painting in the lower right hand corner is called "The Silvery Divide." It was presented to the Henefer Camp of Daughters of Utah Pioneers 19 January, 1961 by Darlene Clark Jaques and Grace Clark Jones as a gift to be added to the many souvenirs of our pioneer ancestors. A copy of this history will also be given to the Daughters of Utah Pioneers.

for him and her own family at her home. Tom had a small home made of logs a short distance away. Grandfather and Grandmother cared for him until she died, after which grandfather cared for him until Tom's death on Decoration Day 30 May, 1921 at the age of 82. He too was laid to rest in the Upton Cemetery.

Burl and Grandfather lived together until September. Then Burl had to go to Park City, Utah to his parents and school. After which, Grandfather moved down to Springhollow, as it was called, to live with his daughter Mary and son-in-law James Richard Staples.

As he grew older he devoted most of his time to painting. Today many homes still treasure his pictures. A few months before he died, he fell and hurt his back and hip from which he never recovered. He died at the age of 86, 12 December, 1927. It is believed a stroke was the cause of his death.

The funeral services were held in the Cluff Ward meeting house. A large concourse of old time friends and neighbors attended the sad rites. The remains were hauled to Upton for burial by Pete Jacobsen, where he was laid to rest by the side of his wife.

This history was compiled May, 1962 by Darlene Clark Jaques and Grace Clark Jones, Grand-daughters of Francis (Frank) and Eliza Pike Clark. The information was gathered from family bible records, church records and memories of relatives and friends. We realize there is a possibility of errors and if they do exist we are sorry but did the best we could with what information was made available to us.

The posterity of Francis (Frank) Clark and Eliza Pike Clark number more than 639 decendants. Their children and grandchildren are listed below:

1. 1st. Harriet Clark and Moroni Morby - 5 children, Jim, Cora, Pearl, Henery, Goldie, 24 grandchildren, 46 great grandchildren, 17 great great grandchildren.

2nd. Harriet Clark and Willard B. Young - 2 children, Burrell, Joe Lavern. 9 grandchildren 6 great grandchildren.

3. Francis Thomas Clark and Agnes Hayes - 10 children, Tillie Darlene, Ruth, Eliza Alene, Alice Vellere, Edna Mae, Grace Rhoda, Beasie Marie, Dora Ethelyn, LeRoy Hayes, Albine. 31 grandchildren, 104 great grandchildren, 1 great great grandchild.

3. Samuel Clark - unmarried

4. Eliza Ann Clark and Abraham Huff - 6 children, Joseph, Francis, Abraham, George Millard, Steven Leroy, Eva Irene, Edna Eliza. 18 grandchildren, 36 great grandchildren, 3 great great grandchildren.

5. Emma Clark and Thomas Frederick Judd - 11 children, Nettie May, Fanny Olive, John Ferrel, Charles Elwood, Eliza Marie, Thomas Francis, Violet Emma, Cora Belvin, George, James Ervin, Wilma Irene. 44 grandchildren, 87 great children, 10 great great grandchildren.

6. George Clark and Emma Ashton - 3 children, Bertha Ellen, Pearl Eliza, Rhoda Nellie. 12 grandchildren, 5 great grandchildren.

7. 1st. Sarah Clark and Alexander Street - 3 children, Arzella, Burl, Ray. 12 grandchildren, 4 great grandchildren.

2nd. Sarah Clark and George Millard Huff - 1 child. Roy. 3 grandchildren.

8. William Henery Clark - died as a child.

9. Eva Clark and Peter Jacobson - 12 children, James Ferrel, Eva, Lucille, Ray, Louise, Lonnie, Wayne, Gale, Erma, Myrla, Fern, Shirley. 21 grandchildren 26 great grandchildren.

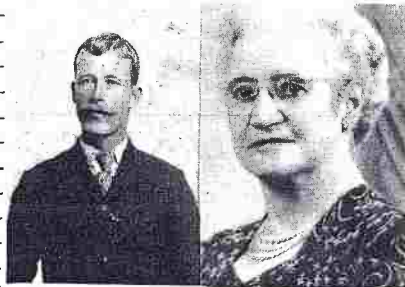
10. Mary Clark and James Richard Staples - no children.

11. Nellie Clark and Herbert Hawker - no children.

12. Frank Clark - died as a child.

HUSBAND FRANCIS THOMAS CLARK

Birth 14 August 1867
Place Henefer, Summit County, Utah
Chr.
Married 31 May 1899
Place Coalville, Summit County, Utah
Death 1 January 1919
Burial 4 January 1919
Father FRANCIS (FRANK) CLARK
Mother* ELIZA PIKE
Other Wives (if any)



WIFE AGNES HAYES

Birth 26 March 1880
Place Coalville, Summit County, Utah
Chr.
Death 29 May 1961
Burial 1 June 1961
Father ALFRED HAYES
Mother* ELIZA SHELTON
Other Hus (if any) JAMES I. MOYER
Where was information obtained?

*List complete maiden name for all females.



1st Child TILLIE DARLENE CLARK
Birth 16 July 1900
Place Almy, Wyoming
Married to John Franklin Jaques
Married 1 May 1918
Place Salt Lake City, Utah



6th Child GRACE RHODA CLARK
Birth 29 April 1909
Place Upton, Summit County, Utah
Married to Richard Ellis Jones
Married 20 October 1926
Place Salt Lake City, Utah



2nd Child RUTH CLARK
Birth 6 January 1902
Place Upton, Summit County, Utah
Died 16 June 1902
Married
Buried Upton, Summit County, Utah



7th Child BESSIE MARIE CLARK
Birth 6 April 1911
Place Coalville, Summit County, Utah
Married to Charles Bradley
Married 8 December 1930
Place Salt Lake City, Utah



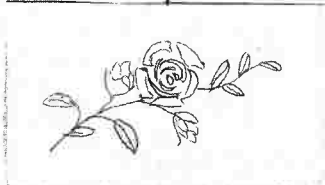
3rd Child ELIZA ALENE CLARK
Birth 2 June 1903
Place Upton, Summit County, Utah
Married to Lyle Black
Married 9 April 1921
Place Coalville, Summit County, Utah



8th Child DORA ETHELYN CLARK
Birth 23 September 1913
Place Upton, Summit County, Utah
Married to Ernest Lorn Maxwell
Married 20 August 1932
Place Bountiful, Utah



4th Child ALICE VILLIRA CLARK
Birth 25 July 1905
Place Upton, Summit County, Utah
Married to Elbert Palmer
Married 27 October 1923
Place Salt Lake City, Utah



9th Child LEROY HAYES CLARK
Birth 19 December 1915
Place Coalville, Summit County, Utah
Died 12 March 1916
Married
Buried Upton, Summit County, Utah



5th Child EDNA MAE CLARK
Birth 3 July 1907
Place Coalville, Summit County, Utah
Married to Joseph Bowerman Marshall
Married 27 December 1928
Place Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada



11th Child JAMES RAYMOND MOYER
Birth 25 March 1925
Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah
Married to Evelyn Pehrson
Married 5 September 1958
Place

As we reflect back thru the years to when our pioneer ancestors crossed the plains, after sailing over the deep and sometimes treacherous water, it's far beyond our comprehension what they endured.

We give thanks to our movie and television producers for their part of portraying on the screen, to us, the ways of travel and hardships our ancestors encountered coming to our great and wonderful America and how and where many settled and built homes, towns, and cities.

Our Ancestors imigrated from Grantham, Denton, Home Lane Stavley and Newbolt, England.

Our parents were not pioneers, but were children of early settlers. They, like their parents, had faith in our Heavenly Father, courage in their endeavors, possessed high ideals and objectives and had the determination to accomplish each task no matter how burdensome it might be.

(This part of this history is lovingly dedicated to Francis Thomas Clark.)

He was born the 14 August 1867 in Henefer, Summit County, Utah. He was the second child but the first boy born to Francis (Frank) Clark who was born 12 September 1841 in Leicestershire, Old England, and Eliza Pike born the 31 August 1844 in Home Lane, Nottinghamshire, England. He was baptized 20 June 1876 and when 12 years old ordained a deacon in the Priesthood. He was not very active in the church during his life, but had charity in his heart. He was honest and believed in being fair with his fellow men.

These people were the pioneers during the summers of 1863 and 1864. Frank had sailed from Liverpool, England on the ship "General McClellan" and arrived in New York the 18 July 1863. While on the ship coming to America Frank drew (on a piece of paper and using a lead pencil) the captain's ship with the profile of the Captain in one corner. The Captain later saw the drawing after having been told of it by some passenger on board, and wanted it for his own. Frank gave him the drawing but the Captain insisted he take one guinea for it, which is about \$5.00 in our money.

From New York he traveled by train as Far West as it was then completed, which was probably St. Joseph, Missouri. From there, he drove a team of oxen across the plains to Salt Lake City, Utah. He then traveled back some fifty miles to Echo, Summit County, Utah and established residence there. The following year Eliza, likewise, pioneered from England, and they were married the 27 November 1864 by Henry Brown Wilde in the presence of Hannah London and Elias Asper.

Echo is a town in Weber canyon with Coalville, County seat of Summit County on the south and adjoining Henefer on the north. It's on the original Morman Trail also on the main line of the Union Pacific Railroad. Situated at the foot of a great mass of steep, rugged rocks clustered together, whose towering heights reach hundreds of feet, the town was so named because each sound made in the valley echoed back many times through these great cliffs.

The following November 15, 1865, Eliza and Frank were blessed with a darling baby girl, Harriet, their pride and joy. Their home, being a dug out with a door and two small windows, the cold was kept out by fastening a large quilt above and around the door. Then large rocks were placed firmly at the bottom in order to maintain the warmth needed therein.

Emma Clark, daughter-in-law of Frank and Eliza retells the experience Eliza told her of when she and baby Harriet were in bed together one day. Grandma said, "some Buck Indians each carrying large spears with very sharp points came inside the dug-out, picked up the baby and while talking in their language, passed her around from one to the other, so each could see what a new white baby looked like. They then gave her back to her Mother. They didn't harm the baby or mother, only frightened Grandma, they then stole all the bread she had and left. Some members of a neighboring family seeing the Indians going in the dugout went to tell Frank(Grandpa) who was working on the rail road, while others went to the aid of Grandma. By the time Grandpa arrived home, the Indians had gone, and grandma and baby were with the neighbors. All was well when he found his wife and baby safe. Some time later, for reasons unknown, this family of three moved to Henefer, a distance of four miles.

father's special blessing, the natural gift of painting, he never mastered. His father produced on canvas, numerous paintings, some of which were sold and some traded for material needs. Others were used for gifts, many of which grace the walls in homes today. Tom attended school along with the other village children and became very good with figures. L.L. Randall, A.D. Rogers, Darcas Harris and Caroline Clark were some of the early teachers. An important man at that time was Edward Rhodeback, an Indian interpreter.

Joe Boyer, a friend of fathers, well remembered when on one of father's trapping tours he discovered a mountain lion caught in one of his traps. It was alive and father only had a 22 rifle with him. Due to the lion struggling to free himself it took many shots before the fatal one. People came from far and near to see it. It was decided that it must have escaped from some circus because no one had seen or heard of lions in this part of the country. It had a long mane, a bushy tail and measured nine feet, tip to tip.

As father matured to manhood he became an expert marksman and few fellows would ever challenge him. Mother remembered father taking first place in many turkey shooting contests and he always got his deer during the deer hunting season. He owned a 22 rifle and a 32 winchester special of which mother made a canvas case or bag to put it in. Both gun and case are still in use at this writing. Mother sold it to her son-in-law Frank Jaques after fathers passing.

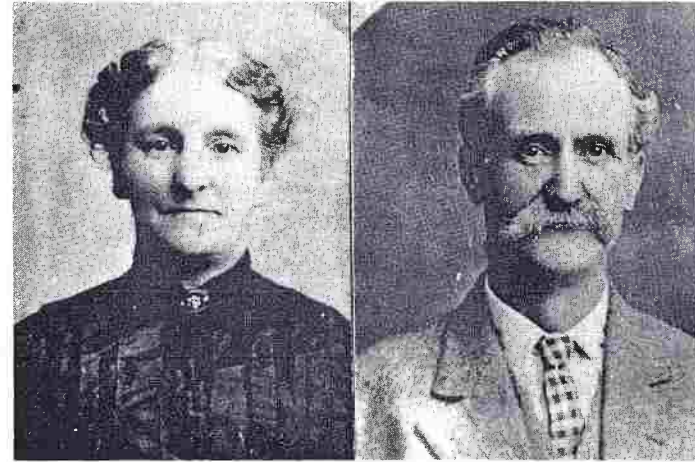
Both father and mother loved dancing. They together with their friends traveled in buggy or bob sleigh (drawn by two horses) up and down the valley attending the dances in the various towns. After they were married and had children, they still enjoyed this recreation, so would take their children with them, same as their friends did. One after another, as the children would get sleepy the parents laid them on the benches along the side of the wall, cover them with their sweaters or coats until the dance was over. Then as father was carrying one of his daughters out he would say, "Come on wife, lets go home."

It is not known exactly when or where Tom and Agnes met.

Probably at a dance or some sort of entertainment or even on her job as waitress or at someone else's home. Nevertheless, they became acquainted and were married. The remainder of this story is combined with the story of Agnes Hayes.



Francis (Frank) Clark
Eliza Pike Clark



Eliza Shelton Hayes
Alfred Hayes

Edward Reed and Olive Reed. After completing the fourth reader she was obliged to quit school and find employment where ever she could to help support the family. This she did until she married.

CHURCH -

Mother was blessed in the church at Spring Hollow about May or June 1880. She was baptized 4 Sept. 1892 in Chalk Creek by Charley Steel. She attended Sunday School and Church with her family and friends. When she was about 15 she recalls attending fast meeting one Sunday with her grandfather John Hayes. During the meeting a man by the name of Mr. Gregory walked to the pulpit and bore his testimony, then spoke in tongues. When he had finished Bishop Steel asked if there was anyone in the audience who could interpret Mr. Gregory's speech. A large, young, married lady, Mrs. Barton rose to her feet and explained that Mr. Gregory was forewarning the people about the coming of World War I. He was informing them that many of the men, both married and single, would be called to fight for their country. Many would go. Some would get killed and not return, thereby leaving their wives and children alone. Others would be wounded but would come back maimed for life. He explained there would be heartaches, sorrow and hardships that would follow. Mother said it was a frightening experience, one she would never forget.

Mother's testimony was strengthened when she found relief from the severe headaches she experienced during her childhood days, by being administered to by the Elders of the Church. She became aware of the power of healing, through the Priesthood and prayer and through her own sense of understanding.

Mother's faith and understanding of the Church grew stronger after she was set apart as first counselor in the Relief Society to President Sarah Saxton. This was after she was married and had children of her own. She served in this capacity for a number of years.

In those days much of the service for the Relief Society sisters were caring for the sick in the home. There were no hospitals or mortuaries and when death came to anyone in the village, they were called on to make clothes and prepare the body for burial. This was a test of their strength and courage in fulfilling these assignments.

All the sisters enjoyed being together at the Relief Society

meetings. They made quilts and sewed for the needy. They laughed, sang and had good times while doing their work.

Mother also aided Doctor French on many confinement cases and nursed the mother and baby for the allotted time which was about ten days.

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

One amusing adventure Mother well remembered was going with her grandfather to gather wood in the hills near their home. Snakes were numerous. Her grandfather always carried a cane and proved to her, a cane can be used for many things. They saw a snake and he used his cane on it until it went into a bush. Then he set fire to the bush and watched closely to see it didn't come out and get away, thereby killing it. He killed as many as he could this way. This, no doubt, had an effect on Mother as to the fear of snakes because she would never leave one alive if she could kill it one way or another.

She had a great love for sports and horses. Her one favorite horse, named Johnny, would come when she whistled or called his name if he was within the sound of either. She could ride with the best of riders.

Another sport she loved was playing baseball. Some of the girls who were on the team were Harriet Kidd, Pearl Judd, Sarah Staley, Helen Saxton and Pearl Powell. Other players names were not known. This girls team played together even after they were married. Sometimes they challenged the men. Mother recollects the girls had to play twice as hard and never could win but had fun trying.

Mother was 19 plus when she and our Father had made up their minds to get married. They restricted their courtship and were united in marriage 31 May 1899. The license was issued through W. I. Pack, County Clerk and J. Salmon, Deputy Clerk at the courthouse in Coalville, Summit County, Utah. The wedding was solemnized in the humble home of the grooms parents by John Clark, a minister of the Gospel. The marriage certificate was signed by witnesses Frank Clark and Sarah Clark.

FIRST HOME

The happy couple established house keeping in a two room log house neighboring the grooms parents. Each room had two small windows, a door between the two rooms and one door to go

It was a large barn having ample room for horses and cows, with space reserved for the hay. On the south side and at the square, which was about 20 feet from the ground, a large pole extended 8 or 9 feet out from the barn. It was used to elevate the beef or pork when butchered, to hang the deer on, and yes, even the coyotes while being skinned. When not in use for jobs listed our Father would fasten each end of a long rope onto the pole making a swing for us girls. He sawed a "V" shaped notch in the middle of each end of a flat smooth piece of wood 24" long by 8" or 10" wide for a swing board. Plenty large enough for two people to sit on if desired. Dora recalls wanting to have the swing. Bessie was swinging and wouldn't stop for her so Dora picked up a small, metal bell and threw it at Bessie hitting her in the head. She doesn't remember whether she got the swing or not. Countless hours were enjoyed by us girls, our relatives and friends swinging here. Also romping in the hay mound. This barn, old and weather beaten was still standing after more than 60 years.

Darlene expressed memories of our house. The foundation was constructed of rocks, sand and lime mixed with water. The house was built of sawed square logs with one log extending beyond the others on the north side to be used to hang sacks of meat where it was cool. The gables were of wood siding and the roof wood shingles.



Picture taken in 1935

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The original house consisted of two rooms about 16 ft. square with ceilings 9 or 10 ft. high, with each room having two windows. Each window consisted of four panes about 14 x 28 inches. The floors were wide white pine. The kitchen door facing the east opened above three wide, wood steps to the ground. In order to make the walls smooth inside, the spaces between the logs were filled with mortar made from sand, lime and water using a trowel. Then pieces of material such as unbleached muslin were glued on. For the finishing touch and to add beauty, wall paper with a pretty design was pasted on and the doors, door jams and window casings were painted. Now the long awaited day had arrived so, with gratitude in their hearts, late in the summer of 1908, they moved into their own house. They purchased the most stylish dark green blinds for the windows. The fashionable wide, white lace curtains only needed one panel to each window. It was artistically draped to one side and fastened. In due time a partition was constructed in the bedroom a few feet off center, making a large and small bedroom. Each room was furnished with appropriate furniture for it's needs. Mother, being a conservative person, saved all the worn out clothing. She would tear these articles in strips about 2 inches wide, sew them together and roll them into balls. When she had enough balls or pounds to weave into a length of carpeting, she would take them to Mr. & Mrs. Sam Banner in Coalville. They owned a loom and would weave carpets for the public. With seven people in the family it wasn't long until there were plenty of balls ready, the lengths of carpeting woven, sewed together and put on the floor and tacked around the edges of the walls (not forgetting the doorway) lest someone stumble and fall. That event was the first of it's kind in this household and all were made happy through it.

A few years later Father added two more rooms on the west side of the house. A large room to be used for the kitchen and a smaller one for a pantry to be used to store foods, milk and fruits bottled in season. Then the once used kitchen was transformed into a living room. This much desired space was truly appreciated. A farm is not a farm without chickens, pigs, horses and cows, mentioned earlier. Thus a coop for the chickens, a pen for the pigs, also a most important out house were constructed. Father also built himself a blacksmith shop some

In spite of all the work and worry of a family and farm there was much love and laughter in our household.

Alice tells how Father would whistle or sing as his little girls ran around the big, round oak kitchen table, with hands above their heads, thinking they were dancing the Cake Walk. He loved his children and played with them often. On one play time occasion each girl took a turn riding on his back while he was on his hands and knees. Darlene was about 8 years old and having her turn. Father made a quick, unexpected move and she fell off, breaking her collar bone on the right side. When sympathetic Father discovered what had happened he fainted 3 times before the family could get him outside in the air. Mother made a bed in the buggy for Darlene to lay on while taking her to Dr. French. He set the bone, then placing her right arm across her body with her right hand on her left shoulder he taped it securely. She wore the bandage for 6 weeks.

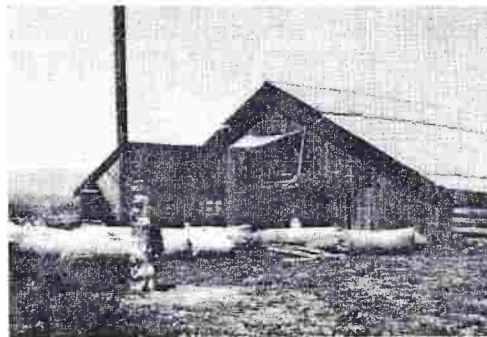
The older sisters all remember this but Eliza tells it this way. She says Father would harness his horses, Floss and Trixie, then hitch them onto the running gears of the wagon to go for logs in the timber. Sometimes he would be away for a week or more. On his return he would have a big load of logs. He would peel all the bark off, then take them to Coalville to sell or to Grass Creek to the mine. Many were the trips in the timber for logs and many were the trips in the hills lower down and closer to home for Cedar posts. Many were the days and hours of hard manual labor it involved to cut them down, load on to the running gears and haul them to the market for very little pay. Even so every cent meant a lot in helping to keep the family. Ten logs equalled 1 load, 1 load was worth \$5.00 and Cedar posts 10¢ each.

It was the 11 March 1917 that the tenth baby, a girl, was born. An unforgettable day to be sure. Albine was a stillborn baby. Dr. French, together with Our Heavenly Father were fortunate in sparing our Mother. Her work on this earth certainly wasn't finish yet. Albine, too, was buried in the Upton cemetery by her sister and brother before her.

This and other types of sorrowful events come to all people, yet time, as it marches on, has a way of helping to heal the wounds. Thus, our parents bore their burden and turned to face

the future.

All we girls remember Mother cooking for the men shearing sheep. Nevertheless, she told me (Grace) one day, that Darlene was only 15 months old the first time she tried it. Grandma Clark went to help her and a young girl, Jane Morton, went along to tend Darlene. It was up Chalk Creek for the Neff brothers, David and Sam.



Shearing shed and sacked wool

Her second turn was at Wright's ranch. Elizabeth Ann Banner was her helper.

In 1902 our father and his brother George owned and operated a shearing corral in Clark's canyon. It is not known how many were employed or who cooked for them.

Alice and Ab reviewed the month of July 1920. Mother and Alice lived in a small house in Pine View, owned by Elmer Wright. They cooked for the men who were shearing Wright's sheep, which took about two weeks. Then they moved to Chalk Creek where they were hired by the Neff brothers, David and Sam, to cook for the men through the shearing and dipping of their sheep. This job lasted three more weeks altogether.

break the ice and fill the barrel with the water using a bucket. Then she would drive back to the house, dip the water out of the barrel and put it in a wash boiler on the stove to heat. When the temperature was right, the water had to be dipped out of the boiler and poured into a hand operated washer. I won't attempt to describe the washer because I was too young to even notice it. The older girls remember turning it no less than 15 minutes per load. If the clothes had any soil marks on when taken out of the washer the white ones were boiled in water with home made lye soap and the colored clothes rubbed clean on the washboard. Then they were rinsed through two tubs of clean water and hung to dry. Every piece of this family wash was also ironed with old fashioned irons which were heated on the top of the stove. Then they were carefully placed in a large oval wicker basket and delivered to the doctor's home each Monday.

Delivery had to be made with a team of horses and buggy or bob sleigh, which consumed most of one day. When arriving in Coalville, Mother and whichever girl was with her (we took turns) would leave the basket of clean clothes at his home, drive to the back of the Co-op store. There we would unhitch the horses from the buggy or sleigh and tie them to the back so they could eat the hay brought along for them. There was a large water trough provided for the horses to drink from. After the shopping or business was finished, Mother and daughter would enjoy cheese and crackers, store bought cookies and a drink of soda pop or a cone of ice cream, which was a real treat and always looked forward to by whoever went along. Then the team was hitched on the buggy and the journey homeward began, but not forgetting to stop by the doctor's home for the basket of soiled clothes to be made ready for delivery the following Monday.

I haven't yet found a recorded date on the moving day from Upton, but we girls entered school in Coalville come starting day in September.

The jobs in Coalville were the same type Mother was used to doing, such as washing, cleaning, etc., and when she let it be known she was available she never wanted for work during our stay there. Any work she could bring home to do, she did, in order to take care of her family.

A short time before school started in Sept. 1922 Mother

and four girls moved to Salt Lake City, Utah, so Mother and Alice could work as chambermaids for Grandfather and Grandmother Hayes, who were managing the Wellington Hotel. Here they would get better pay for their work. Eliza was married to Lyle Black while in Coalville and Edna chose to go to school there and work out her board and room at Ray and Cora Carruth's home, which met with Mother's approval.

Life in the big city was different and we had to adjust to it. Above all remember where you live, your street and house number, were the promptings echoing in our upstairs apartment on West North Temple street, for days and weeks after we moved there. Gradually we became acquainted with the close neighbors, learned our street and house number and since we were living near the Temple block, we decided the Angel Moroni would be our guide to bring us safely home, if we were ever lost. The Angel, standing high on the top of the Mormon Temple can be seen from any place in Salt Lake City. Eat, sleep, work and play seemed to be customary procedure of the days and weeks while learning about our new environment.

The remaining part of Mothers life will be combined with Jim's in the following pages.

entailed for Mother in her already weakened condition. The year before she had experienced a miscarriage followed by a stroke, which had paralyzed her left arm and left side. She had not yet completely recovered from this. Her doctor had said "This baby will either kill her or cure her." Again we gave thanks to our Father in Heaven, the doctor's knowledge and for a concerned and loving husband who spent time massaging and helping her exercise her arm and leg to bring the nerves and muscles back to normal, to produce the movements needed to walk and use her arm and hand. Also to Raymond for helping to spare our Mother for us, because she was so busy caring for her new baby she forgot herself and as she went about her daily duties, she was automatically getting the exercise necessary to help in the restoration of her own body.

It was early in the month of April 1926 when the change of both work and home was experienced. Jim had been notified of a job at the Devil Slide Cement Plant and could begin as soon as he could get there. Thus he managed for his release from work at the Lumber Co. and made preparations for transportation of the furniture etc. to the Devil Slide Village. He commenced working as soon as we were settled in an upstairs apartment of one of the company houses. The only available one at that time. While living here Grace moved out after marrying Richard E. Jones (Dick).

The quotation "Feed the Children and watch them grow" was the case of Raymond because by now he had already celebrated his one year old birthday. He was a strong, healthy baby and was walking without the aid of any help. It was with joy in their hearts and a great deal of pride as Mother and Jim watched their little baby grow and develop into boyhood.

In due time a two bedroom house became available so they moved again, this time only two steps off the ground.

By now, Bessie had become a waitress in the restaurant of the Bigelow Hotel in Ogden and had married Charley Bradley.

Living in Devil's Slide was good with friendly, happy neighbors always willing to help when needed, a school, church, post office and a store, along with a job, seemed to be all

anyone needed to make life worthwhile. But without any advance notice bad luck and sadness strikes regardless of time, place or people. Such was the case with Jim. He walked home from work about midday, April 2, after reporting to his foreman he wasn't feeling well. Upon reaching home he took his daily bath and prepared himself to visit the doctor. When he arrived at Dr. O. S. Daine's office a short distance away, Mrs. Daines informed him that the doctor was on a confinement case and she would have the doctor come and see him when he returned. It was midnight when the doctor knocked on the door and let himself in. He checked Jim over and made a date with him to come in to the office the following morning about 10:00 A.M. for a good physical. He gave him medication to put under his tongue, said as it dissolved it would help him rest, and told Mother to get some rest too. The unexpected, unhappy ending of Jim's life took place about 4:00 A.M. 3 April 1931 on good Friday. Dr. Daines, on his return, informed Mother that Jim had died of a heart attack. This decision was somewhat puzzling because Jim said at one time, "I sometimes have a touch of indigestion, but that's all."

Even the shock of losing her mate, Mother would not permit herself to give up. She braved the ordeal of all the preparations and was able to bear with patience the funeral services that 6th day of April, Easter Sunday. Services were rendered in a building named the Club House there in Devil Slide, under the direction of Bishop Bert S. Dickson. Burial was in the Aultorest Memorial Park with full military salute.

During those 7 years, 9 months and 18 days living together they found love and happiness and endured the trials (tho few) that entered into their lives. Also fulfilled the commandment to multiply and replenish the earth and found joy therein.

The next month after Jim's passing, on the 13th of May, Mother was escorted into the Dee Hospital in Ogden for a gall bladder operation. Without a doubt, she was in more pain and was much sicker and took longer to recover than any illness she had ever experienced. When able to leave the hospital, she recuperated while living with Darlene and Frank as Darlene was best qualified for her nursing needs.

A TRIBUTE TO MRS. AGNES MOYER

Mrs. Agnes Moyer was a wonderful neighbor and friend. I enjoyed our many visits together. She was blessed with a wonderful sense of humor. It was always a pleasure to visit with her. After a visit you seemed to have a new sense of values, and a new outlook on life. She was an example of what older folks should be like.

She was always very neat in appearance. She had dark, expressive eyes. Her silver hair framed her beautiful, sweet face.

She was a loving neighbor. Many times would visit me before the birth of my last daughter. She would give me friendly council and encouragement, wrapped up in her sense of humor, which was a delight to me.

She was very industrious, was busy every minute. She did beautiful embroidery and hand work. Her house was kept very neat in every detail.

Many times she would tell me of raising her family and of past events in her life. Never did she feel sorry for herself or complain.

She was very independent. She liked to keep bettering herself and did this to the end.

As a friend I loved her, as a neighbor she was ideal. As a lady she was perfect in every respect.

Genevieve K Taylor

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The Posterity of Francis Thomas, Agnes Hayes Clark Moyer and James I. Moyer. The Children and Grandchildren are listed below.

- 1 - Tillie Darlene Clark and John Franklin Jaques
6 children - Thelma Isabell, Della Mae, Rhea, Dean Clark, Edna, and Merla
26 Grandchildren; 14 Great-grandchildren
- 2 - Ruth Clark - born 6 January 1902, died 16 June 1902
- 3 - Eliza Alene Clark and Lyle Black
8 children - June Bertha, Glenn Heber, Carl Delbert, Fay Thomas, Lyle Robert, Mary Agnes, Delia Doris, Johnny Dale
31 Grandchildren; 6 Great-grandchildren
- 4 - Alice Villira Clark and Elbert Palmer
5 children - Leroy C., Vera, June and Jean (twins), Donald
21 Grandchildren; 2 Great-grandchildren
- 5 - Edna Mae Clark and Joseph Bowerman Marshall
2 children - Barbara Edna, Brian Joseph
6 Grandchildren
- 6 - Grace Rhoda Clark and Richard Ellis Jones
3 children - Byron Ellis, Thomas Lee, Norris Gail
14 Grandchildren
- 7 - Bessie Marie Clark and Charles Bradley
1 child - Donald Clark
6 Grandchildren
- 8 - Dora Ethelyn Clark and Ernest Lorn Maxwell
6 children - Nadine, Robert Clark, Dennis Clark, Deanne, Janene, Myrna
20 Grandchildren; 2 Great-grandchildren
- 9 - LeRoy Hayes Clark - born 19 December 1915, died 12 March 1916
- 10 - Albine Clark (stillborn) 11 March 1917
- 11 - James Raymond Moyer and Evelyn Pehrson, Patricia W. Noonan, Viola L. U'Ren
2 children - James Raymond Jr., Laura Lee
3 Grandchildren

Genealogical Date For Husband

Birth 12 Sept. 1841 Place Leister, Leistershire, Old England family record obtained? _____
 *Chr. _____ Place _____ Family Bible _____
 Death 12 Dec. 1927 Place Spring Hollow, Summit, Utah Church records _____
 Burial 14 Dec. 1927 Place Upton, Summit, Utah Family records _____
 Father Thomas Clark Mother† Ann Peck _____
 Married 27 Nov. 1864 Place Echo, Summit, Utah _____
 †Other Wives (if any) _____

Name (in full) Francis (Frank) Clark
 Wife Eliza Pike
 TEMPLE ORDINANCE DATA

HUSBAND
 Baptized 15 July about 1852
 Endowed 24 Oct. 1928
 Grand-daughter
 (Relationship of Family Representative to Husband)

Genealogical Date For Wife

WIFE ELIZA PIKE Family Representative: _____
 Birth 31 Aug. 1844 Place Homelane, Nottinghamshire, Old England Grace Clark Jones _____
 *Chr. _____ Place _____ Name and address of person submitting this sheet. _____
 Death 28 Feb. 1921 Place Upton, Summit, Utah Grace Clark Jones _____
 Burial 1 March 1921 Place Upton, Summit, Utah Grace Clark Jones _____
 Father Thomas Pike Mother† Mary Hill Henefer, Utah _____
 †Other Husb. (if any) _____

WIFE
 Baptized 27 Jan. 1925
 Endowed 29 Jan. 1925
 Sealed to Husband 12 April 1934
 Grand-daughter
 (Relationship of Family Representative to Wife)

*Christening date requested only in lieu of birth date (not L.D.S. Church Blessing).
 †List other wives or husbands in order of marriage.
 ‡List complete maiden name for all females.

Sex M F	CHILDREN		WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN		State or Country	DIED			MARRIED (First Husband or Wife) List Additional Marriages with Dates on Reverse Side of Sheet		BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED To Parents Date & Temple
	List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth		Day	Mo.	Yr.	Town	County		Day	Mo.	Yr.	Date	To			
F	1	Harriet Clark	15	Nov.	1865	Echo	Summit	Utah	15	Jan.	1950	Date <u>10 June 1883</u> To <u>Moroni Morby</u>	16 Sept. 1877	31 May 1956	14 Jan. 1958	
M	2	Francis Thomas Clark	14	Aug.	1867	Henefer	Summit	Utah	1	Jan.	1919	Date <u>31 May 1898</u> To <u>Agnes Hayes</u>	16 Sept. 1877	25 Sept. 1924	12 Apr. 1934	
M	3	Samuel Clark	23	July.	1869	Kamas	Summit	Utah	21	Apr.	1949	Date _____ To <u>Unmarried</u>	16 Sept. 1887	31 May 1956	14 Jan. 1958	
F	4	Eliza Ann Clark	14	June	1871	Kamas	Summit	Utah	5	Sept.	1951	Date <u>27 March 1890</u> To <u>Abraham Huff</u>	22 June 1883	1 June 1956	14 Jan. 1958	
F	5	Emma Clark	10	May	1874	Upton	Summit	Utah				Date <u>24 Dec. 1894</u> To <u>Thomas Fredrick Judd</u>	10 July 1882	20 Dec. 1894	12 Apr. 1934	
M	6	George Clark	10	May	1876	Upton	Summit	Utah	22	Oct.	1918	Date <u>20 Oct. 1908</u> To <u>Emma Ashton</u>	July 1884	21 Aug. 1924	12 Apr. 1934	
F	7	Sarah Clark	5	Jan.	1878	Upton	Summit	Utah			<u>11 Aug. 1962</u>	Date <u>3 Sept. 1902</u> To <u>Alexander Street</u>				
M	8	William Henery Clark	10	Jan.	1882	Upton	Summit	Utah	24	Feb.	1882	Date _____ To _____	Child	Child	12 Apr. 1934	
F	9	Eva Clark	10	Jan.	1883	Upton	Summit	Utah	11	Sept.	1956	Date <u>24 March 1902</u> To <u>Peter Jacobson</u>	6 Sept. 1891	17 July 1959	17 July 1959	
F	10	Mary Clark	2	July	1885	Upton	Summit	Utah				Date <u>26 Nov. 1919</u> To <u>James Richard Staples</u>	24 Aug. 1895	26 Nov. 1919		
F	11	Nellie Clark	24	Aug.	1887	Upton	Summit	Utah	1	Mar.	1920	Date <u>23 June 1910</u> To <u>Hubert Hawker</u>	24 Aug. 1895	29 Mar. 1954	12 Apr. 1934	
M	12	Frank Clark	12	Sept.	1889	Upton	Summit	Utah	15	Aug.	1890	Date _____ To _____	Child	Child	12 Apr. 1934	
	13											Date _____ To _____				
	14											Date _____ To _____				
	15											Date _____ To _____				



The Family Home in Upton, located $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile west of the Church house. It was erected in 1908. Family members can remember when it caught fire four different times.

With the neighbors help and the ditch close by, the house was saved. The picture shows a new roof. The house was built of sawed logs and chinking was used to fill the cracks between the logs on the inside. The house has been remodeled and added on to. Present owners living in it are Mr. and Mrs. David Clark

Left to right
Mother holding Alice on her knee, Mothers sister Eliza Hayes
Uncle Alfred waving his hat out of the sheep camp.
Mothers father, Alfred Hayes, Mothers mother Eliza Shelton
Daughters Darlene and Eliza Clark

By fall Mother, Dora and Raymond had moved to Ogden. In October the three of them left on a trip to Canada where they visited Eliza and Edna. They spent approximately two months there, returning home after Christmas.

Dora moved out after she and Ern were married 20 August 1932. Then Mother and Raymond settled in Morgan where Mother found employment on the school lunch program. She worked only during the daytime thereby making it possible to be home after school and in the evenings.

For the next ten years Mother and Raymond remained together, but Raymond's personality was showing. He wanted to join the Navy. He was so intent on it that Mother finally signed the necessary papers and he was on his way.

Mother resided in Morgan for some time but found it necessary to find other employment with better pay. She found one such job at the Ogden Arsenal. One morning a newspaper reporter asked her foreman if he was sure Mother and one other lady, Mrs, Phyllis Upton, (both over 60) would be to work that day. "Oh yes, he replied, it's the young one who lay off. They're here." And they were. Compliments were expressed to them for their faithfulness and to Mother for her perfect coiffure. A picture of both of the ladies was in the next morning paper. At that time Mother was washing dishes and cleaning Mrs. Wesley's floors to pay for her hairdos.

Such was the life of our very dear Mother, always working. Except for the neighbors visits and we girls visiting or helping her she was lonesome, especially at nights now that Raymond was away.

Through the next twenty years Mother traveled some, worked a lot and lived sometimes in an apartment or with one of the girls, sometimes in Canada, in Salt Lake City or Henefer. She always accepted whatever any one offered her with thanks and never complained about what she didn't have. She disliked having to impose on anyone and didn't if she could help it.

Her last 18 days were spent in the General Hospital in Salt Lake City. Her doctor ordered her stomach X-rayed.

The X-ray showed an ulcer covering the outlet to her stomach. This was the reason for the nausea, the dehydration of her body and the loss of weight. She was operated on 19 May and was very sick. The years of hard work, sicknesses and age had taken their toll. After the operation peritonitis developed, and all the doctors did wasn't enough. She passed from this life ten days later on the 29 May 1961 at the age of 81 years, two months and three days. She was laid to rest in the Aultorest Memorial Park beside her husband James I Moyer on 36th Street and Quincy Ave., Ogden, Utah.

Through these pages the lives of our dear parents are written. Here may be found some of the most pleasant and some not so pleasant experiences we had as a family. I believe each of us were loved and wanted equally regardless of the size of the family or the hardships of the days. We were taught truth and honesty, love and respect for each other and other people. We have always been proud of our parents and our heritage.

These life stories were compiled by daughter Grace R.C. Jones and typed by daughter Dora E.C. Maxwell. The information was gleaned from family Bible records, County Courthouse and Church records, and from the fond memories of we, children. Still there are memories to numerous to write about, yet, they no doubt, will live with us and will be used as retold stories.

I feel the information contained in this history is true and correct. However, memories are not always accurate, so if errors occur, they are mistakes only, and not intentional.

Completed June 1972

LIFE STORY OF JAMES I. MOYER

James I. Moyer was born 12 November 1875 or 1878 in Reading, Berks County, Pennsylvania to Emanuel and Mary Strohm Moyer. His father was of Dutch descent and his Mother of German descent. They owned a home at 1010 Locust Street. His two older brothers also owned homes on the same street. His father passed away suddenly 5 October 1890.

Jim (his nickname) was the youngest child in this family of four. Albert F, the first boy, the second William H., the third member, a girl, Anne. Last, but not least, came Jim. These good parents must have been proud and felt the blessings of the Lord to have him trust them with these four lovely children. We don't have any details in writing concerning their rearing and education, but if one could judge the others by Jim, you would know they were all educated and fine people.

Harrisburg is the capital of Pennsylvania and was settled in 1682. Entered the union 12 December 1787. It's rectangular shape covers 45,333 square miles and has 67 counties. It has extensive mineral resources, and fertile farmlands, is a leader in manufacturing and boasts a wealth of historic landmarks and scenic attractions. The 1970 census states; Reading is the county seat of Berks County and has a population of 862.

Jim was employed as the night clerk in the Wellington Hotel when Mother and Alice started working there. Within a short time he and Mother became acquainted. It had to be love at first sight that summer when they met because they found time to go to shows and other forms of intertainment together right from the start.

Jim was of stocky build, had light brown hair and blue eyes. He wore his clothes well and always looked as though he had just stepped out of his bath, slick shaven and clean as a new pin. Jim had been married when a young man, probably while living in Reading, his home town. He became the father of a daughter, but for reasons unknown to us, both Mother and baby passed from this life a short time apart.

He was now past 45 years of age, had served in the Spanish American War and World War One. Our understanding is, he was a cook in both. He also did some cooking in Wells Nevada some time later.

Mother's and Jim's courtship ended 20 June 1923 when they were married in Salt Lake at the City and County building. This created another adjustment in our household. We, girls were older, much more sensitive and easily hurt. We really couldn't understand why Mother wanted to get married again.

It was then that Jim quit his job at the Hotel and started working at the Morrison Merrell Lumber Co. In October 1924, Jim left the lumber company, gathered up his newly inherited family and moved to Hooper, Utah to be manager of the boarding house for the men working at the sugar factory that season. After the sugar factory closed we moved back to 49 North Second West in Salt Lake City.

It was while living here our Mother gave birth to a baby boy. At last we had a brother, although there were only three girls left at home. Alice and Ab had married in October 1923, Jim took special care to see that Mother reached the maternity home on 22nd South and State street in time for such a blessed event as this. Raymond weighed in at hardly 5 lbs., was about 19 inches long, had enough hair to tell it was light brown, resembling his father's and also had his father's blue eyes. Jim was bubbling over with joy and satisfaction at having a son, one who could carry on his name, when he came home to let us girls in on the happiest news of the day. I'm sure Bessie, Dora and myself did a lot of heavy thinking that day wondering how it would be to have a tiny baby brother in our home. Nevertheless, in about 6 days Mother and baby were welcomed home with open arms as proud Father escorted the two of them in the front door. It wasn't long until Dora's actions told us she felt somewhat pushed aside. Alas, she wasn't the baby any more.

We girls knew, but little did we realize the hardships, the combination of the housework together with the new baby

Wilford Palmer (Dike) operated the steam boiler. It was fired with wood and furnished the power to run the clippers. The job was done in a long building with a stall for each man and his sheep while shearing it with the powered clippers. Some men would shear 100 to 125 in a day. The pay was 6¢ per ewe and 10¢ per buck. When completed the sheep were forced to go through a chute into a dipping vat of disinfectant solution, just wide enough for one sheep at a time. Some of the men were assigned to see that every sheep would get completely ducked under. The sheep were dipped to kill the sheep ticks and grubs. Alice says she even used the forked stick to push some of the sheep under before they walked out the opposite side of the vat.

Feeding the shearers was the most important job. Mother, the head cook, Alice, her assistant and Elbert Palmer, the flunky or handy man. This is where Alice and Ab first met. The cook's living quarters was a small area adjoining the kitchen. At the opposite end of the kitchen the dining room where meals were served. This room consisted of a long table with benches on each side for the men to sit on. The kitchen was furnished with a large, old fashioned, black cook stove which had a warming oven about 15 inches above the cooking area, a baking oven below and a reservoir on the right hand side in which to heat and store water. Cooking fuel at that time was wood. The cupboards had ample space for dishes and supplies. There was also a work table. The cooks had to cook three complete meals each day. They made all the bread, biscuits, cakes, pies, cooked all the meat and vegetables and made coffee. Upwards of 20 people per meal were served.

Elbert, or Ab as we know him, had many jobs. He made the fires for the cooks, chopped the wood, carried the water, helped peel potatoes, wait on table and dried the dishes. I (Grace) rather think these jobs for Ab and Alice seemed much easier when helping each other, even though they were chaperoned by Mother. Father was counted among the shearers when he was physically able.

After many years of hard work Father's health began to fail. Dr. French discovered the cause to be cancer of the stomach. Doctor informed Mother there wasn't any known cure at that time

and that an operation would not help. He told her to do whatever she would to keep him happy and make him comfortable in times of stress and pain which would eventually come. The last five years of his life he must have experienced much mental anguish and sorrow as he felt his strength slipping from him. One just doesn't push ailments of this type aside and say I don't have ^{time} to be sick," nor could he, because as the end of those five years drew closer the more extreme the pain became. He passed from this life Jan. 1, 1919 in the house he built with his own hands. He was laid to rest by his children in the Upton cemetery. The sorrowful ordeal of watching Father dying and caring for him these many years had ended, but now Mother had six daughters to raise and educate alone.

Darlene had married Frank Jaques 1 May 1918 and was living in Layton, Utah. Hard work and the unwavering faith in our Heavenly Father helped our family through many trials and tribulations during the years following.

During the next few months Mother decided and arranged to sell our house, the farm and range ground to the Judd brothers, James and George. She also arranged to rent a house in east Coalville. Some good neighbors there were the Johnny Lamb family, Ernest Wilde family, James Olaveson family and the Sam Banners.

Living conditions here were much better than had been anticipated. Flipping a switch for lights was a great improvement over the coal oil lamps. Turning a tap for water in the house with a sink certainly surpassed transporting the water from the ditch or well outside in buckets, especially on bath nights and wash days.

For many years Mother had washed and ironed Dr. French's family laundry to help pay for his services to our family. Summer wash days were much easier since the water in the ditch was near the house, but in the cold winter when the water wasn't in the ditch or the well, and Father wasn't well enough to go. Mother would harness Old Bess and hitch her to a three cornered wooden sled (called a lizard) constructed that way for the purpose of making trails through the snow. She would place a wooden barrel on the sled and drive through our field to the creek,

distance from the barn. At different times of the year, when he was well enough, he would do blacksmith work. Alice wrote about the many times she stood and pumped the bellows to keep the fire going so he could heat a iron rim from a wagon wheel or other articles, then some times help hold it while he hammered it. She also carried water in order for him to cool it. She said, "He was a good housekeeper in his shop. He had a place for everything and kept everything in its place".

The sixth daughter, Grace, was ushered into this life with the help of mid-wife Mrs. Helen Banner, come April, and was the first born in the new home. To a degree she resembled the other girls, but at the time she started cutting teeth (about 4 or 5 months) she also started with eczema, mostly on her face and head. This itchy, miserable, stubborn, hard to doctor skin ailment ran it's course in spite of all the remedies prescribed by Dr. French and other doctors who traveled to or through Coalville. Wise Dr. French never passed up an opportunity to get another doctors opinion on any puzzling ailment. He always summoned his patients to come in for an interview. Even so the eczema lingered until the last baby tooth made it's appearance. Lucky for anyone afflicted with it that it leaves no scars. Previous to the time also at the disappearance of this eczema, Niles Carbolic Salve was the only medication being applied.

Grace was 2 years and 23 days old when Bessie was born. Mother rented a small house in Coalville. Dr. O. W. French attending and Mary Ann Hayes (Mother's aunt) assisting. Mother always maintained that Bessie was her prettiest baby with her dark eyes, fair, velvety skin and brown curly hair.

Time has a way of slipping by when people are busy as were our parents trying to make a living for their ever growing family. Dora was the eighth girl all in a row. Two years, 5 months and 17 days after Bessie. When she was about 3 months old she started with Spinal Meningitis. Fifty eight years ago the doctors didn't know about or have the serum or other medication to help this type of disease. She was very sick. Mother carried her around on a pillow, her back not being strong enough for her to sit up, even when 1 year old. Dr. French did everything he knew or could find out for her. One day Mrs. Rose Mary Robinson, who belonged to the Christian

Science faith, and was living in Coalville, stopped Mother (in her buggy drawn by two horses) on her way home after having taken Dora to the doctor. Mrs. Robinson desired to know the condition of the baby. Mother was sad and discouraged because she couldn't see her baby improving fast enough. By the time they had finished their conversation Mrs. Robinson had given Mother some books to read and told her to pray more often, more sincerely than she had ever prayed before. Also that she would pray too. Then Dora would get better. Mrs. Robinson's interest and prayers were greatly appreciated by our whole family. Dora's only ill effects from this disease were a slight, occasional cough and one ear she complained about not hearing as well as with the other. A loving Mother's tender, constant care, faith and prayers were given most of the credit for her recovery. We know now that Dora's mission on this earth was not complete. She is the proud mother of six children, 20 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren.

1915 was both a happy and a sad year. Happy because we were privileged to have a bouncing baby brother at last. He was the pride and joy of the whole family. Leroy seemed healthy but one morning when he was 3 months old, Mother was bathing him and noticed his navel didn't look normal. She immediately contacted Dr. French who advised her to bring the baby to Coalville. This she did. The doctor discovered Leroy had an abscessed navel. He then explained to Mother the seriousness of it and requested she stay at the Weber Hotel for the night with the baby where he could check on him. The doctor made 3 visits to his bedside thru the night but all in vain. Our little brother passed away by morning. It's needless to say how broken hearted our family was. Now as we review the past we realize the sadness that our dear parents experienced. They had to have courage and fortitude to endure.

All while Mother was having babies and caring for them she was also doing her best to help Father on the farm. Each year a vegetable garden was planted and a potato patch. Along with the garden the weeds grew too, so there was the weeding and watering, the feeding of chickens and pigs, the cows to milk that Mother and the older girls could and did do.

outside from the room used as a kitchen, with three board steps to the ground. The roof was constructed of boards arranged on a slope and placed firmly together. Then a covering of straw was next after which a 4 to 5 inch thickness of dirt making it as weatherproof as possible. The spaces between the logs of the walls inside were filled with pieces of wood also covered with muslin and other pieces of material, then whitewashed with lime. At first the furniture consisted of only the very necessary items, namely: A stove, skillfully built cupboards, a table, 2 chairs, a bed and little else except nails on the walls to hang clothes on. This house had been built and lived in by pioneers some years earlier.

There happiness was increased when Tillie Darlene was born 16 July 1900. Mother had traveled to Almy, Wyoming to stay with her parents and be near Dr. Leivers and Grandmother Hayes who assisted.

Mother described her new baby as pleasingly plump having dark hair and eyes with a fair complexion. The fashion in clothes for babies in those days were dresses and slips 30 inches long. Besides the long dresses and slips babies wore an undershirt, binder, diaper, pinner, long stockings and booties. When they became 3 months old it was customary to shorten their clothing. That meant cutting the long clothes off at the babies feet or making new ones, which consumed many hours of extra time and work.

Darlene was but 10 days old when Mother and baby were hastily moved back home to Upton on account of Uncle Alfred having been stung with nettles, thought to be Scarlet Fever.

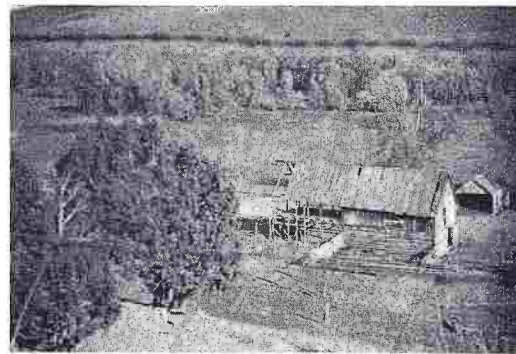
There were 9 other children born of this union identified in order as follows: Ruth, Eliza Alene, Alice Villira, Edna Mae, Grace Rhoda, Bessie Marie, Dora Ethelyn, LeRoy Hayes and Albine. The births, marriages of all and death dates of those who have passed on will be found on the last page of this story.

Father, not having secured his own farm yet, did trapping, worked in the timber and sheared sheep for the sheepmen. He lambed sheep year after year for people by the name of Stillman. He was also his father's right hand man in the coal mine.

In 1902 he purchased 40 acres of farm land and 640 acres of range from the Union Pacific. As time and money permitted he fenced his farm, tilled the soil and planted crops, also a vegetable garden. With the scarcity of money and high interest it took until August 1914 to pay off the mortgage and receive his deed. He also owned 300 shares in the Upton Irrigation ditch.

Eighteen months after Darlene the second little girl, Ruth, was added to their family circle. She was very much like Darlene with dark eyes and hair. She seemed healthy when born, but was unable to digest the nourishment conveyed to her. It was heart breaking for our parents and a losing battle for little Ruth. She passed away after only having survived on this earth for 6 months. With sadness and regret she was laid to rest in Upton cemetery. Mother was attended by Midwives when Ruth came. Also the next two babies. Eliza was born a year later and Alice in two more years. All in the same house with the dirt roof. Mother was fortunate when Edna arrived after another two years by renting a house in Coalville which was close to Dr. French. Mother would laughingly say that Edna was a nice big baby but was bald as a turnip.

With having a house for his family to live in Father built the barn on his farm before he built our home. The home site was decided upon, then the barn built some distance to the north and east of it.



erected in 1904

dismantled in 1964

THE LIFE STORY OF AGNES HAYES CLARK MOYER

Our Grandfather, Alfred Hayes, was born 14 Sept. 1856 in Stavley, Derbyshire, England and was the fourth child of John and Mary Mackery Hayes.

Grandmother Eliza Shelton was born 11 April 1857 in Newbold, Derbyshire, England. She married Grandfather 10 Feb. 1878 in Stavley, Derbyshire, England.

Great-Grandfather, then being a Presbyterian minister, and his family, belonging to that denomination, were converted into the Latter Day Saints Church by missionaries from Coalville, Summit County, Utah, Alma Smith and a Brother (name not mentioned). These missionaries had stayed at their home many times and had no doubt exhorted many sermons to them in order to convert them. John (Great-grandfather) had the ability to foresee and could visualize a more desirable life in this land of Zion with their new found faith. Thus the voyage over the water and long tiresome journey on land was made.

Our Mother, Agnes, born 26 March 1880, was the first girl but the second child born to Alfred and Eliza after they had established a new residence in Spring Hollow, a settlement east of Coalville, Utah. Her brother, Sabarthar, had been born in Newbold, Derbyshire, England, 30 June 1878 but had died 17 Aug. 1878 and was buried there.

Their home was much like the other people residing here except one special spot which was the apple cellar dug in the hill behind the house.

Alfred tried farming and other jobs in this new settlement for over three years during which another daughter, Ruth, born 5 May 1883, had blessed their home. He yearned for a more profitable job, therefore he took leave of this dwelling and traveled to Wyoming. He spent a number of years working in the coal mines in Diamondville, Wyoming. While there he was bishop of the Latter-Day Saints Church.

The next move was to Almy, Wyoming. Almy is located five miles north of Evanston. It was named after a man named James T. Almy, a clerk for the Bear River Coal Company. There were five coal mines in operation here. Much of the time Grandfather worked in a blacksmith shop sharpening tools and repairing whatever was needed.

Many white men and Chinamen were working the mines and many were the tragedies. Explosions first in one mine, then another claiming many lives. While working in the blacksmith shop Grandfather invented the Hanson & Hayes automatic device which is used in many coal mines of Utah, Wyoming and other states today.

Grandfather and Grandmother resided in Almy until four more children were born. Sarah, born 17 Jan. 1885, Eliza Ann, born 17 Nov. 1886 and died 20 Oct. 1888. Also Jane, born 19 Aug. 1888 and died 13 Sept. 1888. Both were buried in Almy. Then came their second boy, Alfred Jr. on 5 Aug. 1890. Sometime later a move was made back to Spring Hollow. Eliza, born 9 July 1893 and Nellie the 17 Oct. 1895 completed the family.

Time seemed to fly as the family busied themselves with their every day work. The children grew and soon some were old enough to work away from home which helped with the income.

Our Mother, being the eldest, helped her Mother in the home and her Father with his chores outside. She was a strong, healthy person and willing to do all her strength would allow. She, like so many other young girls her age, would labor from early morning until late at night, day in and day out, for a few cents per day. She and a cousin, Minnie Radish Chapple, waited on tables in a restaurant of a hotel in Park City, Utah. Park City is located about forty miles south of Coalville. It was a new and different experience from what she was used to doing. She found joy in being of service to the public and shared many happy times with the other waitresses. One day the Chinese cook, who was vexed about something, suddenly grabbed Mother and held her under the running water tap wetting much of her clothing. She, and the other girls, informed him they were going to de-queue him (cut off his braid of hair on the crown of his head). He begged them not to for without it he could never go to his own China. He didn't ever bother them again.

Mother's education began in Almy when she was eight years old. After her family moved back to Spring Hollow she attended school there with her cousin Minnie, other relations and friends. The teachers she remembered are a Miss Nash, Mr. Frank Evans,

Henefer, known as Henneferville at that time, is also on the original Pioneer Trail and is located at the extreme north end of the county. It's fertile soil, pure water and many acres of land made Henefer a desirable place to tarry for a while.

Somewhere in Henefer, Francis Thomas was born 21 months after his sister. Then after a period of time there was another change of residence, this being to Kamas some 40 miles south of Henefer.

Kamas is located in a valley with the Unitah mountains on the East, the Wasatch mountains on the west, the Provo River on the south, the Weber river on the north and Beaver Creek, a tributary of the Weber, running through the center of the valley.

At this time, the Indians were in the habit of using the valley for their hunting grounds and grazing lands. They resented the invasion of the white settlers and made things so unpleasant they were forced to leave. Later many returned and continued their pioneering. These troublesome Indians were no doubt some of the reasons for this family's desire to change their place of residence once more. Their home had been blessed with another son, Samuel, and a baby girl, Eliza Annie, while living in Kamas.

Nevertheless, a move was decided upon and the journey to Upton was made successfully. Eliza lived here until her death, 1 March 1921. Frank lived the last six years with a daughter, Mary in SpringHollow. He died 12 December 1927.

Upton, like so many other settlements, received it's name from the early pioneers. Due to the altitude and distance from Coalville, it was first referred to as Up Town, but after a short time the two were joined together and has since been known as Upton.

By this time a number of families had already settled in Upton. Some had built homes with fences around. Irrigating ditches were made. In 1861 Joseph Huff had harvested hay and in 1863, he planted some barley, oats and a few potatoes to test the climate.

His harvest was evidence that the climate and soil would be suitable for others to farm.

In 1865 W. W. Cluff came to Upton with Henry Wilde and organized a branch of the L.D.S. Church. In the year 1866 Brigham Young notified all the settlers to move into Coalville on account of the Black Hawk Indian War against whites. Frank was awarded a medal for his services in that war. While in Coalville many bought ground and built homes. All resided there until 1869, then some of the people journeyed back to Upton to their homes to start anew.

In the late 1860's and early 1870's the Relief Society and Sunday School were organized. Sawmills were set up and the whole village was busily working together for the betterment of all. A schoolhouse was built, but was used for the church, school and other recreation. By 1885, Upton had two stores. They were of particular help to the early settlers and sheep men. The first owned and operated by Caroline Clark. The second by L. L. Randall, in the building now owned and used by the Upton Ward Relief Society. Listed are a few prices of some of the commodities. Eggs, 10¢ dozen; Butter, 10¢ lb; Flour, 95¢ for 50 lbs; Bacon, 10¢ lb; Candy, 10¢ lb; Tea, 10¢ lb; Peanuts 10¢ lb; Mens work shoes, \$1.50 and Shirts 35¢ each.

Years later Peter Jacobson built a room onto the side of his house for a store. Here he sold dry goods, groceries and gasoline. With so many organizations already in operation Frank and Eliza were happy to settle here in Upton, make a home and raise their family.

As the pages of time were turning these hard working pioneers were blessed with three more sons and four more daughters, making a total of twelve children namely: George, Sarah, Eva, Mary, and Nellie. William Henry and Frank died in infancy and were buried in the Upton cemetery.

Our father Tom, as he was nicknamed, was taught at an early age to help around the house and assist his father in the garden also with the animals outside. His father taught him how to cobble shoes, to be a good carpenter, to fish, hunt and trap. He helped his father in his coal mine, but his



MOTHER 19 Years Old



MOTHER 38 Years Old



MOTHER 81st Birthday
March 26 1961



George Oickle
Married to
Eliza Alene Clark Black
on June 1970



James I. Moyer
Birth 12 Nov. 1875/78
Place- Reading, Berk County, Penn
Married to Agnes Hayes Clark
Place 20 June 1923
Death 3 April 1931
Burial 6 April 1931



Living Children standing
left to right
Raymond, Edna, Alice, Grace
seated Bessie, Dora, Darlene

10 Child Albine Clark
Birth 10 March 1917 (Stillborn)
Place Coalville, Summit County, Utah
Buried Upton, Summit County, Utah

1968



Tillie DARLENE CLARK JAKUES

Mr. and Mrs. Jaques Wed 50 Years

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Jaques will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary with an open house in the Henefer Ward Cultural Hall this Sunday.

They were married May 1, 1918 in the Salt Lake Temple and have lived in Henefer since 1950. Prior to that they lived for many years in Devil's Slide where Mr. Jaques was employed by Ideal Cement Co. During that time he also was president of the Sunday School and the YMMIA.

Mrs. Jaques has served in the Relief Society Presidency and as a visiting teacher. She is also a member of the Daughter's of the Utah Pioneers.

They have six children, Mr. Dean C. Jaques, Burns, Oregon; Mrs. Joseph (Thelma) Rees; Mrs. Ordell (Della) Stephens; Mrs. Monroe (Rhea) Iverson, Mrs. Frank (Edna) Little and

Mrs. Homer (Merla) Foust. They have 25 grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

They are being honored by their family by an open house in the Henefer Ward Cultural Hall from 4 to 7 p.m. on Sunday, May 5. They invite all their friends and relatives to come visit with them.

No gifts please.

Darlene Clark Jaques Celebrates 90th Birthday

B 7-14-1900

Tillie

Darlene Clark Jaques will celebrate her 90th birthday on July 16, 1990. She was born a daughter of Thomas and Agnes Hayes Clark in Almy, Wyoming, on July 16, 1900. She spent her early year in Upton, Utah, and was educated in the Summit County Schools.

She married Frank Jaques of Layton, Utah, in the Salt Lake Temple on May 1, 1918. They lived in Layton for four years prior to moving to Devil's Slide where they lived from 1922 to 1950. They then built a home in Henefer where she lives at the present time.

Her husband Frank, passed away January 3, 1981.

They are the parents of six children: Thelma Rees and Edna Little of Morgan, Della Stephens and Rhea Iverson of Henefer, Merla Foust of Coalville and Dean Jaques of Burns, Oregon.

There are 23 grandchildren, 73 great-grandchildren and 6 great-

great-grandchildren. A family party will be held in her honor on Saturday, July 14th at the Henefer City Park.



Darlene Jaques

First Choice

Thelma Rees

Thelma Jaques Rees, age 80, passed away Sept. 20, 1999 peacefully at her home, surrounded by her family, from complications due to Wegener's disease.

Thelma was born Feb. 24, 1919 in Layton, Utah to Frank Jaques and Darlene Clark. She spent most of her childhood in Devil's Slide, Utah. She graduated from Morgan High School in 1936.



On Nov. 4, 1942, Thelma married the love of her life, Joseph E.

T. Rees "Son" in the Salt Lake Temple. They built a home on the family ranch in Round Valley where she devoted her life to her family and her church. Thelma's most cherished moments were spent with her husband and her six sons "Son" died on Oct. 7, 1973.

Thelma served a mission in Bristol England in 1986-87. She worked as an ordinance worker in the Ogden Temple. She was a charter member of Alpha Literary Club and a member of Culturettes. Her hobbies included cooking, sewing, knitting, reading and furniture refinishing.

She was preceded in death by her husband and a son, Hal; her parents and a brother, Dean.

Surviving are sons: Paul (Leslie Farmington); Roger (Janice), Lehi; Sco (Kathy), Morgan; daughter-in-law, Ja Roll, Lyman, Wyoming; Mark (Debra Morgan); Stan (Kendra Sue), Morgan. Thelma's legacy consists of 32 grandchildren and three great grandchildren. Thelma is also survived by four special sisters who were also her best friend Della Stephens and Rhea Iverson Henefer, Edna Little of Morgan and Merla Foust of Coalville.

Thelma wrote, "It has been a wonderful life and although my name is not up in lights, from my point of view, my life has been a success story."

Funeral services will be Thursday, Sept. 23, 1999 at 11 a.m. at the Morgan Stake Center. Friends may call the Walker Mortuary in Morgan Wednesday from 7 to 9 p.m. a Thursday at the church one hour prior to services.

Interment, Croydon Cemetery.

Della Mae Stephens

HENEFER - Della Mae Jaques Stephens, 81, died Wednesday, June 4, 2003, at her home.

She was born on July 13, 1921 in Layton, Utah a daughter to John Franklin and Tillie Darlene Clark Jaques.

She married Ordell John Stephens on August 30, 1939 in Devil's Slide, Utah. The marriage was later solemnized in the Ogden LDS Temple. He died December 3, 1992.



She was a member of the LDS Church, Henefer 1st Ward. She served in various church callings. She graduated from Morgan High School. She was a member of Utah daughter of pioneers.

She was a very talented painter and her paintings were enjoyed by all. She loved her family and enjoyed being a homemaker. She had a great sense of humor and was always cheerful.

She is survived by her four sons and three daughters: Francis (Roy) Richins, Mountain View, WY; Gale (Carol) Stephens, Dan J. Stephens, Jon J. (Kathy) Stephens, Jan (John) Brown, Val W. Stephens, Mary Ann (Kim) Trussell, all of Henefer; 30 grandchildren and 27 great-grandchildren.

Also surviving are three sisters, Merla Foust, Coalville; Rhea Iverson, Henefer; Edna Little, Morgan.

She was preceded in death by her parents, daughter, brother, sister, granddaughter, two great grandsons.

Funeral services will be held Monday, June 9, 2003 at 11 a.m. in the Henefer 1st Ward Chapel with Bishop Roger A. Fowles officiating.

Friends may call at the Henefer Church, Sunday from 6 to 8 p.m. and Monday one hour prior to services.

Special thanks to IHC Hospice for taking care of Mom.

Interment, Henefer Cemetery.

Grace R. Clark Jones



HENEFER - Grace Rhoda Clark Jones, 93, passed away at the Ogden Regional Hospital January 5, 2003.

She was born April 29, 1909 in Upton, Utah. The sixth daughter of Francis Thomas and Agnes Hayes Clark.

She was married to Richard Ellis Jones, October 20, 1926 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. He died February 4, 1982.

She was reared and educated in Upton, Coalville, Hooper and Salt Lake City, Utah.

She was a member of the Henefer Second Ward. She has served in the Devil's Slide Ward, Mutual, Primary and Relief Society and in the same organizations in Henefer except mutual. She was a member of the Utah Daughters of Pioneers.

She owned and operated her beauty shop for 25 years in her home in Henefer.

Surviving are her three sons Byron E. Jones, Ogden; Thomas L. Jones, West Point; Norris G. Jones, Morgan; 19 grandchildren, 20 great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

She was preceded in death by her parents, husband, one brother and six sisters.

Funeral services will be in the Henefer Second Ward Chapel at 11 a.m. on Thursday, January 9, 2003. Friends may call Wednesday evening from 6 to 8 p.m. at the Henefer Church.

Also on Thursday from 9:45 to 10:45 a.m. at the Henefer Church. Interment, Henefer Cemetery.

KARRIE JACKSON
465 BRUCE

779-9236

NORRIS JONES

12-27-12

Obitua

Edna Jaques Little



MORGAN - What a wonderful Christmas morning it was in the Little household, as family members gathered to celebrate the holiday. Sadly, however, the matriarch of our family quietly and unexpectedly passed away later that day.

Edna Jaques Little was born November 20, 1926, in Devil's Slide, UT, to John Franklin Jaques, Jr. and Tillie Darlene Clark. She was the fifth of six children. Growing up, Mother had lots of friends in that small community, and could be found playing kick-the-can, run sheep run or swimming in the Weber River. She attended Morgan City Schools and has lived in the county all her life. Frank Wallace Little was the lucky soldier who won Mom's heart, and they were married in the Salt Lake LDS Temple, December 18, 1944. After Frank finished his military assignment in San Francisco, the couple returned to Morgan. Mother worked in Cathy's Bakery and Confectionery, a business they owned and operated for three years. After raising a family of four, she worked in the school lunch program, retiring in 1988.

She is a wonderful grandmother who looked forward to visits from her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Mom has always been the peacemaker in our family and has spent her life caring for others. She has a long list of friends and associates in the community who have benefited from her kindnesses to them.

She leaves behind two sons and two daughters, Cathy Dinsdale, Craig (Laurie) Little, Morgan; Kim (Peggy) Little, Rock Springs, WY; Annette (Doug) Harris, Mountain Green, UT; seven grandchildren, ten great-grandchildren and one great-great grandchild; a sister Rhea Iverson and extended family. Preceding her in death are her spouse, Frank, grandson Joseph Harris, son-in-law Don Dinsdale, her parents, three sisters and a brother.

The family wishes to thank the Morgan ambulance crew, the doctor, and emergency room staff at Ogden Regional Medical Center, for their professionalism, and for their kindness and consideration to our Mother during her last few minutes. Mom, Grandma "E", we love you and will miss you.

Funeral Services will be held Saturday, December 29, 2012 at 11 a.m. at the Field Street Chapel in Morgan, UT (240 South 300 West). A viewing will be held Friday, December 28 from 6 to 8 p.m. at Walker Mortuary in Morgan. A viewing will also take place prior to the funeral from 9:45 to 10:45 a.m. at the church.

Interment, South Morgan Cemetery.

Send condolences to the family at www.walker-mortuary.com

HUSBAND **THOMAS FREDRICK JUDD**
 Birth 22 September 1860
 Place South Stoneham, Hamps., England
 Chr _____
 Married 20 December 1894
 Place Salt Lake Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah
 Death 17 June 1917 Burdett, Alberta, Canada
 Burial Grassy Lake, Alberta, Canada
 Father Thomas Judd
 Mother Ann Redding



WIFE **EMMA CLARK**
 Birth 10 May 1874
 Place Upton, Summit Co., Utah
 Chr _____
 Death _____
 Burial _____
 Father Frank Clark
 Mother Eliza Pike

Other Hus (if any) _____
 Where was information obtained? Emma Clark Judd and Nettie Judd, Patterson, Burke
 *List complete maiden name for all females.



1st Child **NETTIE MAY JUDD**
 Birth 24 June 1896
 Place Hoytsville, Summit Co., Utah
 Married to **WINFIELD DANIEL PATTERSON**
 Married 10 March 1914
 Place Grassy Lake, Alberta, Canada



6th Child **THOMAS FRANCIS JUDD**
 Birth 8 October 1906
 Place Magrath, Alberta, Canada
 Married to **JENNETT ELLEN GEORGIANNA TWETER**
 Married 4 August 1932
 Place Raymond, Alberta, Canada



2nd Child **FANNIE OLIVE JUDD**
 Birth 30 April 1898
 Place Hoytsville, Summit Co., Utah
 Married to **GEORGE HENRY JAMES**
 Married 19 January 1919
 Place Burdett, Alberta, Canada



7th Child **VIOLET EMMA JUDD**
 Birth 16 October 1908
 Place Burdett, Alberta, Canada
 Married to _____
 Married Not Married
 Place Died 1 December 1913



3rd Child **JOHN FERREL JUDD**
 Birth 18 July 1900
 Place Upton, Summit Co., Utah
 Married to **HATTIE MAY COLLETTE**
 Married 21 March 1927
 Place Taber, Alberta, Canada



8th Child **CORA BELVIN JUDD**
 Birth 16 December 1910
 Place Burdett, Alberta, Canada
 Married to **ELMER CLIFFORD TWETER**
 Married 14 July 1940
 Place Juneau, Alaska



4th Child **CHARLES ELWOOD JUDD**
 Birth 13 August 1902
 Place Upton, Summit Co., Utah
 Married to **GRACE ETHEL CLIFTON**
 Married 28 July 1937
 Place Magrath, Alberta, Canada



10th Child **JAMES ERVIN JUDD**
 Birth 2 May 1914
 Place Burdett, Alberta, Canada
 Married to **LAVON MAX JOHNSON**
 Married 18 September 1940
 Place Cardston Temple, Alberta, Canada



5th Child **ELIZA MARIE JUDD**
 Birth 6 October 1904
 Place Magrath, Alberta, Canada
 Married to **EDWIN TALHURST LAW**
 Married 29 July 1924
 Place Cardston, Alberta, Canada



11th Child **WILDA IRENE JUDD**
 Birth 10 June 1916
 Place Burdett, Alberta, Canada
 Married to **MARTIN RICHARD KOPLIN**
 Married 28 February 1942
 Place Tacoma, Pierce Co., Washington

HUSBAND THOMAS FREDRICK JUDD

Birth 22 Sept. 1860 Place So. Stoneham, Hamps., England
 Chr. _____ Place _____
 Death 17 June 1917 Place _____
 Burial _____ Place Burdett, Alberta, Canada
 Father Thomas Judd Place Grassy Lake, Alberta, Canada
 Married 20 Dec. 1894 Mother Ann Redding
 Other Wives _____ Place Salt Lake City, Utah (Temple)

Where was information shown on this family record obtained?
Emma Clark Judd

HUSBAND'S Name (in full) Thomas Fredrick Judd (1860)
 Wife Emma Clark

TEMPLE ORDINANCE DATA

HUSBAND Baptized 10 August 1870
 Endowed 9 June 1886

WIFE Baptized 10 July 1882
 Endowed 20 Dec. 1894
 Sealed to Husband 20 Dec. 1894
Aunt

WIFE EMMA CLARK

Birth 10 May 1874 Place Upton, Summit Co., Utah
 Chr. _____ Place _____
 Death _____ Place _____
 Burial _____ Place _____
 Father Frank Clark Place _____
 Mother Eliza Pike

Family Representative: Raymond Judd Bowen
 Name and address of person submitting this sheet: Nettie Patterson Bruke
1210 South Adams
Tacoma 5, Washington

Sex	CHILDREN	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN		State or Country	DIED	MARRIED
		Day	Mo	Yr	Town	County			
F	1	Nettie May Judd	24	June	1896	Hoytsville, Summit	Utah		Date <u>10 March 1914</u> To <u>Winfield Daniel Patterson</u>
F	2	Fannie Olive Judd	30	Apr.	1898	Hoytsville, Summit	Utah		Date <u>19 January 1919</u> To <u>George Henry James</u>
M	3	John Ferrel Judd	18	July	1900	Upton, Summit	Utah	25 Feb. 1952	Date <u>21 March 1927</u> To <u>Hattie May Collette</u>
M	4	Charles Elwood Judd	13	Aug.	1902	Upton, Summit	Utah		Date <u>28 July 1937</u> To <u>Grace Ethel Clifton</u>
F	5	Eliza Marie Judd	6	Oct.	1904	Magrath, Alberta,	Canada		Date <u>29 July 1924</u> To <u>Edwin Talhurst Law</u>
M	6	Thomas Francis Judd	8	Oct.	1906	Magrath, Alberta,	Canada		Date <u>4 August 1932</u> To <u>Ellen Jennett Georgianna Tweter</u>
F	7	Violet Emma Judd	16	Oct.	1908	Burdett, Alberta,	Canada	1 Dec. 1913	Date _____ To _____
F	8	Cora Belvin Judd	16	Dec.	1910	Burdett, Alberta,	Canada		Date <u>14 July 1941</u> To <u>Elmer Clifford Tweter</u>
M	9	George Gilbert Judd	29	Jan.	1913	Burdett, Alberta	Canada	23 Mar. 1913	Date _____ To _____
M	10	James Ervin Judd	2	May	1914	Burdett, Alberta	Canada		Date <u>18 September 1940</u> To <u>LaVon May Johnson</u>
F	11	Wilda Irene Judd	10	June	1916	Burdett, Alberta	Canada		Date <u>28 February 1942</u> To <u>Martin Richard Koplín</u>
	12								Date _____ To _____
	13								Date _____ To _____
	14								Date _____ To _____
	15								Date _____ To _____

BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED To Parents Date & Temple
6 Aug. 1905	18 July 1929	S. L. C.
5 May 1907	16 Apr. 1954	B. I. C.
2 Sept. 1910	20 June 1934	B. I. C.
15 July 1911		B. I. C.
24 July 1913	12 Aug. 1924	B. I. C.
4 Aug. 1915	8 July 1937	B. I. C.
Child	Child	B. I. C.
24 July 1919		B. I. C.
Child	Child	B. I. C.
24 June 1922	18 Sept. 1940	B. I. C.
24 July 1924		B. I. C.

*Christening date requested only in lieu of birth date (not L.O.S. Church Blessing List other wives or husbands in order of marriage List complete maiden name for all females.

Please Add Panel Genealogical and Historical Data on Reverse Side

THE LIFE STORY OF THOMAS FREDERICK JUDD AND EMMA CLARK

It was Goethe who wrote:

*"What from our fathers' heritage is lent,
earn it anew to really possess it"*

As the poet so well expressed it, we who are born to so noble a heritage must win, through our own efforts and energy and prayerful dedication, the right to accept and enjoy it.

Those courageous souls, our pioneer ancestors, who left homes and loved ones to explore, conquer and subdue a new unproven land were pioneers not only on the frontiers of civilization, but on the frontiers of the spirit as well. They truly represent the great American ideal, the very reason for its settlement, that of religious freedom.

These Mormon emigrants possessed high ideals and objectives, and the faith and determination to achieve them. It was through hard work, and the ability to vision beyond their own time, the needs of future generations, that those objectives were consummated. Their dedication to a belief in true freedom, their love of fellow men, their willingness to sacrifice themselves for the good of others, and their sincere faith in God; in all these virtues and attributes our pioneers left us a magnificent heritage. It is our right--our privilege--our duty to cherish and appreciate it.

Perhaps the proper way to show our appreciation for the many good things our progenitors did for us, is to pattern our lives after theirs so that when it is our time to pass on to our eternal reward, it can be said of us that we left this sphere of action better than we found it.

This history is gratefully dedicated to Thomas Frederick Judd and his wife Emma Clark, two souls who might be counted worthy to be numbered among those spoken of above.

Thomas Frederick Judd was born 22 September 1860, at Woodmill Lane, South Stoneham, Southampton, England. He was the sixth son and seventh child of Thomas Judd and Ann Redding. His father Thomas Judd was employed by a wealthy land owner as a butcher on one of the large agricultural estates in Southampton. He was a hard-working man, honest and conscientious, so before long he was trusted with all the butchering on the estate. The "child labor law" was unheard of then so all the boys were sent to work when they were still very young.

Mormon missionaries from a place called Zion located in the State of Utah, U. S. A., were going about the country side preaching about some new religion. Thomas and Ann became interested and were converted to the truthfulness of these new teachings. They were baptized in June of 1848. The boys were baptized by Brother Willet S. Harder, as they came of age. Many of the converts to the new religion were making preparations to come to Utah, which was the headquarters of the Church. Thomas and Ann began to plan ways and means to bring their family to Zion also. They all worked and saved until finally Thomas, then 40 years of age, his wife Ann, 41, with their five sons purchased passage to America. George, their eldest son 18 just blossoming into young manhood was old enough to assume some of the responsibilities, and helped to care for James 16, Charles 14, John 6 and tiny Thomas Frederick only 4 months old. Their only daughter Selena had died when she was four years of age and Henry the third son passed away at six years of age. It was with mixed emotions that the Judd family boarded the ship "Manchester", leaving part of the family in an English cemetery, never to return to their homeland again. They set sail 16 April 1861, seven of the 379 souls on board. The crossing was far from pleasant because of the dangerous storms. As an added hardship Ann contracted milk fever and as a result lost her milk, so was forced to feed little Tommy with a spoon from then until they reached Utah. One wonders just what he was fed; there were no such things as bottles and canned milk. Could it have been bread moistened with water and a little sugar added, commonly known as "sop"? They were 28 days on the water landing in New York 14 May 1861. They were in very poor circumstances, having used all available finances for passage and supplies. The father began immediately to look for work. They lived in or around New York for about 15 months. It was just at the beginning of the Civil War and the government was drafting young men into the Union Army. Thomas had no wish for his boys to become soldiers so he hastily packed their few belongings and with their five sons began the long journey across the plains. They traveled with Henry W. Miller's ox train consisting of 60 wagons and 665 emigrating saints. The train left Florence, Nebraska, 8 August 1862, and arrived in the Great Salt Lake Valley 17 October 1862. The trip was long and filled with hardships. Twenty-eight deaths occurred enroute, most of them little children under five years of age. Little Tommy made the journey without too much trouble, thanks to the tender care of a loving mother.

Father Thomas being a farmer by trade began to look for some fertile farm land and "took up" some homestead land to "prove up on" in Upton, Summit County, Utah. He with the help of his husky sons began immediately to erect a place of shelter. The little home was made of pine logs, which were cut in the nearby canyons and dragged by oxen to the home site. When the house was finished, there were two rooms and a lean-to, with a beautiful rock fireplace for cooking. After living in Upton for some time Thomas took his wife and boys to Hoytsville to live, where the 5 youngsters took part in a second "house raising." Tommy grew and matured into a fine young man. He was of medium build, about 5 ft. 9 in. tall, and had dark-brown eyes and hair. His father passed away 15 December 1891, so Tommy shouldered the responsibility of caring for his widowed mother, since his brother John died as a young man, and the other 3 boys had married. George was married to Jane Belgin Paskett, 6 December 1869, in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City. James married Mary Jane Harrop 4 November 1866, at Coalville, Summit County, Utah, and Charles married Lois Gunn 4 October 1869, in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City. Tommy spent much of his time visiting with his brother Jim, who after his marriage, had moved to Upton. He became attracted to a beautiful young woman who lived just next door. He thought her very lovely and wished to court her but was too bashful to speak to her until one day his mother became ill and needed help. Then he mustered up courage enough to ask if she would come and work for them. She was delighted for she also was attracted to the brown-eyed Tommy. She asked the approval of her parents, packed her few belongings and went with Tommy to Hoytsville. Thus began the courtship of Tommy Judd and Emma Clark. It was not many months until the mutual attraction blossomed into true love, and they were married 20 December 1894, for time and eternity in the beautiful temple at Salt Lake City, Utah.

Emma Clark Judd was born 10 May 1874, at Upton, Summit County, Utah. It is believed that she was the first white child born in Upton. She is the daughter of Frank Clark and Eliza Pike. Frank Clark, son of Thomas Clark and Ann Beck, was born 12 September 1841, Leicester, Leicestershire, England. He was one of 7 children born to that union. He emigrated to America on the sailing ship "General McClellan", leaving Liverpool 4 June 1863, and arriving in New York 18 July 1863. He departed at once for the west by train. When the end of the railroad was reached, probably at St. Joseph, Missouri, Frank drove a team of oxen across the plains, arriving in the Great Salt Lake Valley on 4 October 1863. Frank was married to Eliza Pike, daughter of Thomas Pike and Mary Hill, 27 November 1864,

at Echo, Summit County, Utah. They were the parents of 12 children. Harriet, Francis Thomas, Samuel (who accompanied Emma and Thomas Frederick to Canada), Eliza Ann, Emma, George, Sarah, William Henry, Eva, Mary, Nelly and Frank.

Frank Clark, Emma's father, was a natural born artist. His was a gift from heaven above; he received no training or supervision whatever, but the desire to paint was so intense within him, that he painted constantly. If no canvas was available, he used oil cloth, paste board or anything else available. His work was all done in oil. His most loved works were reproductions of Mother Nature, and he preserved on canvas all the beautiful scenery around the area where he lived as well as many paintings he copied from post cards. His sense of color tone, balance, depth and perception were outstanding. His paintings were known and praised by professional artists all over the State of Utah. Many of his canvasses grace the walls of local residents today. Frank Clark died 12 December 1927. His wife, Eliza, died 28 February 1921.

It is interesting to note that Emma Clark Judd, Frank's third daughter, inherited the gift of oil painting from her father.

After their marriage Tommy and Emma lived on with his mother, for she was very ill and still needed their care. It was five years later on 13 January 1899, Ann Redding Judd passed from this life at the age of 79 years. The sorrowing families tenderly laid her to rest beside her beloved husband in the cemetery at Hoytsville, Utah.

Thomas Frederick and Emma Clark Judd became the parents of 11 children. Their first daughter, Nettie May, was born 24 June 1896. Fannie Olive was born 30 April 1898. These two girls were born in Hoytsville at the home of Tommy's mother. After her death Tommy moved his family to Upton where he acquired a small farm. Here they raised a vegetable garden, and other farm crops, mostly hay to feed his animals. Tommy supplemented his income by cutting pine logs from the wooded hills and hauling them to the mill to be sawed. This he had learned as a boy, as he assisted his father and older brothers to cut logs to build their home. Two sons were born to this family while they were living in Upton. John Ferrel was born 18 July 1900, and Charles Elwood was born 13 August 1902.

About this time Tommy and his brother-in-law, Abraham Huff, heard about some new land which was opened up in Alberta, Canada. Several of the saints they knew had already immigrated there. They decided to take

their families to Canada, but Charles was too young to travel so they waited until he was nearly 2 months old before beginning the journey. On the 3rd October 1902, they loaded all of their belongings in covered wagons drawn by horses. Thus began the second, long, tiresome, hazardous pioneer trek for Thomas Frederick Judd. Abraham and Annie Huff, their two sons Millard and Steve; and Emma's brother, Sam Clark, went along with them. They were more than six weeks on the road. It was late in the fall and winter weather was beginning to set in. There were no bridges over streams and in many places they were forced to make the roads as they traveled along, just as the Mormon Pioneers did on their way to the Great Salt Lake Valley. They stopped at Idaho Falls to rest and feed the horses, and as Emma was stepping from the wagon she slipped and fell, catching her hand on the hook which was used to hold the water pail. Her hand was painfully torn from the wrist to the end of her thumb. Tommy gently put her back into the wagon and took her back to town to get some assistance. They located a doctor who sewed the nasty gash in her hand. The doctor wanted to give her some ether to ease the pain, but Emma refused to take it because they wished to keep traveling and every delay would put them into more bad weather. Emma, brave soul that she was, endured great suffering while the doctor sewed the wound in her hand, taking eleven stitches to close the cut. They were soon on their way again, and Emma removed the stitches herself as the wound healed. Her sister, Annie, helped care for her small baby.

When they reached Blackfoot, Idaho, they camped on the Indian Reservation. The Indians were holding a big "Pow-wow" and the white families were unable to get much sleep, but they were not molested. At Willow Creek, Montana, they were snowed in for three days. Most of the creeks and rivers were frozen over, but not quite enough to hold the horses and wagons. The men used axes to cut the ice so they could get through. Once one of the horses slipped and fell under the ice. They thought it would be lost, but they used ropes to hold and pull him from the water and he was saved.

On the 18th of November 1902, the St. Mary's river came into view. The river flows near Cardston, Alberta, Canada. With thankfulness in their hearts that the journey was finished they made camp for the night on the banks of the river. Yes, the journey was about finished, but not so with trouble and hardships. It seems they were getting more severe than ever. The wind blew so hard the night they camped on the river banks that the men were forced to stake the wagons down with ropes to keep them from blowing over. They became very discouraged and homesick and began to wish they

had never left their little home in Utah. The next morning they were questioned by the Customs Officials in Cardston, then traveled to Mountain View, a little town where Abraham Huff's sister and family had settled some time before. It was several weeks before they could find any kind of house for shelter, so they were forced to live in their wagons.

The winter was a hard one for the Judds. Blizzards raged for weeks at a time, and they had no fuel to burn except what could be gathered along the creek and river banks. They were almost destitute, having only \$40.00 left to last through the winter and until Tommy could find work. The Lord was good to them, for he blessed them with good health, and they survived the first winter in Canada without freezing or suffering too much for want of food. Tommy found work at a saw mill and moved his family nearer his work. Sometime after Christmas Emma was rendering some lard in the oven. The hot grease started to blaze causing a fire which burned the house to the ground. Everything except the sewing machine and one trunk was destroyed including the few toys they had been able to get the children for Christmas. The Latter-Day Saints Relief Society organization was instrumental in providing them with food, clothing, and bedding, and helped them through the hardships that followed.

In 1904 Tommy moved his family to Magrath, Alberta. There two more children were born to them, Eliza Marie born 6 October 1904, Thomas Francis (Frank) born 8 October 1906.

The following year, 1907, Tommy "took up" a homestead at Burdett, Alberta, seventy miles to the east of Magrath, so Tommy and Emma once more "pulled up stakes", loaded their six children in the wagons and began "pioneering" once more. The new land was miles upon miles of prairie land, no mountains, just land as far as the eye could see and farther. The nearest neighbors were miles away, but they were all striving to achieve security by "proving up" on new and untried land, so they became friendly and tried to make "fun times" out of the hard times. They would take turns visiting each other, mother, father and all the children each doing his part to make the party a success. They were happy and had good times together in spite of the worries and hardships.

Tommy hired out to plow for other farmers, and he was responsible for turning over the first sod that later became some of the largest farms in Canada. There were no business houses at Burdett so it was necessary to drive ten miles to Grassy Lake with a team and wagon to get mail, groceries and other supplies. They also attended church services there. After Sun-



The homestead of Tommy Judd. Burdett, Alberta, Canada Picture taken about 1911.

day School was over, Emma and the girls would spread a blanket on the ground and they would enjoy a picnic lunch before going back into the church for Sacrament Meeting. Thomas was a faithful religious man and saw to it that his family attended all the meetings he could. Later, when the little town began to grow and prosper, a post office and some grocery stores were built. The members of the Latter-Day Saints church worked together and built a little chapel of their own. Tommy was "Johnny On the Spot" to carry his share of the load and more. Tommy Judd was a hardworking man, a result of the early teachings and training of his father Thomas. It was not many years before he had many acres of fertile farm land under cultivation.

The Tommy Judd family was increasing and their home was "bursting at the seams", so about 1912 or 1913 a new home was erected. It was a spacious frame home, built on a T plan with a sun porch surrounding about three-fourths of the entire house. Now the family experienced the luxury of plenty of room.



Tommy and Emma Judd's new Farm Home built in 1912 - 13

During the next few years five more children blessed their modest home. Violet Emma, born 16 October 1908, Cora Belvin, born 16 December 1910, a son George Gilbert was born 29 January 1913. When he was 3 months old he contacted pneumonia and passed away. This was Emma's first experience with death. But tragedy did not stop with the loss of just one child, for later in the same year, 1 December 1913, Violet also contacted pneumonia and died at 5 1/2 years of age. The year 1913 held many sad memories for the Judd family. The following year 2 May 1914, James Ervin was born; then on the 10th of June 1916, a daughter Wilda Irene was born, making them the parents of 11 children.

By this time the eldest daughter was married to Winfield Patterson and had two children, Beattie Erma and Thomas Urban, so Tommy and Emma now knew the love of blessed grandchildren.



L. D. S. Church about 1916 Burdett, Alberta Canada



Tomas and Emma Judd with 8 of the 11 children
Burdett, Alberta, Canada
Picture taken in 1911

After so many years of hard work and hardships Tommy's health began to fail. He contacted diabetes and bright's disease. After suffering for many months he passed from this life 17 June 1917, still comparatively a young man. Yes, he was young in years, only 57, but not young in experience, hard work, and service to God and man, for of these attributes he had seen enough for a long life time. He was a wonderful husband and father, with a heart filled with love that he showered upon his large family of fine children. At the time of his death he was survived by his loving wife Emma and nine children. Since that time John the eldest son passed away in February 1952.

Emma Clark Judd is still living in Magrath, Alberta, Canada. She is the last living member of the Thomas Judd families. She was 87 years old 10 May 1961. During the 44 years since she was separated from her husband by death Emma has kept herself as busy and active as she was during her younger years. She has spent many, many hours in the Latter-Day

Saints temple at Cardston, Alberta, Canada, performing work for the dead. She was instrumental in seeing that her mother and father were sealed to each other by proxy in the Canadian temple. She was privileged to stand as proxy for her own dear mother while a Mr. S. J. Layton stood for her father. She also saw to it that temple endowment work was performed for several other members of her father's family.

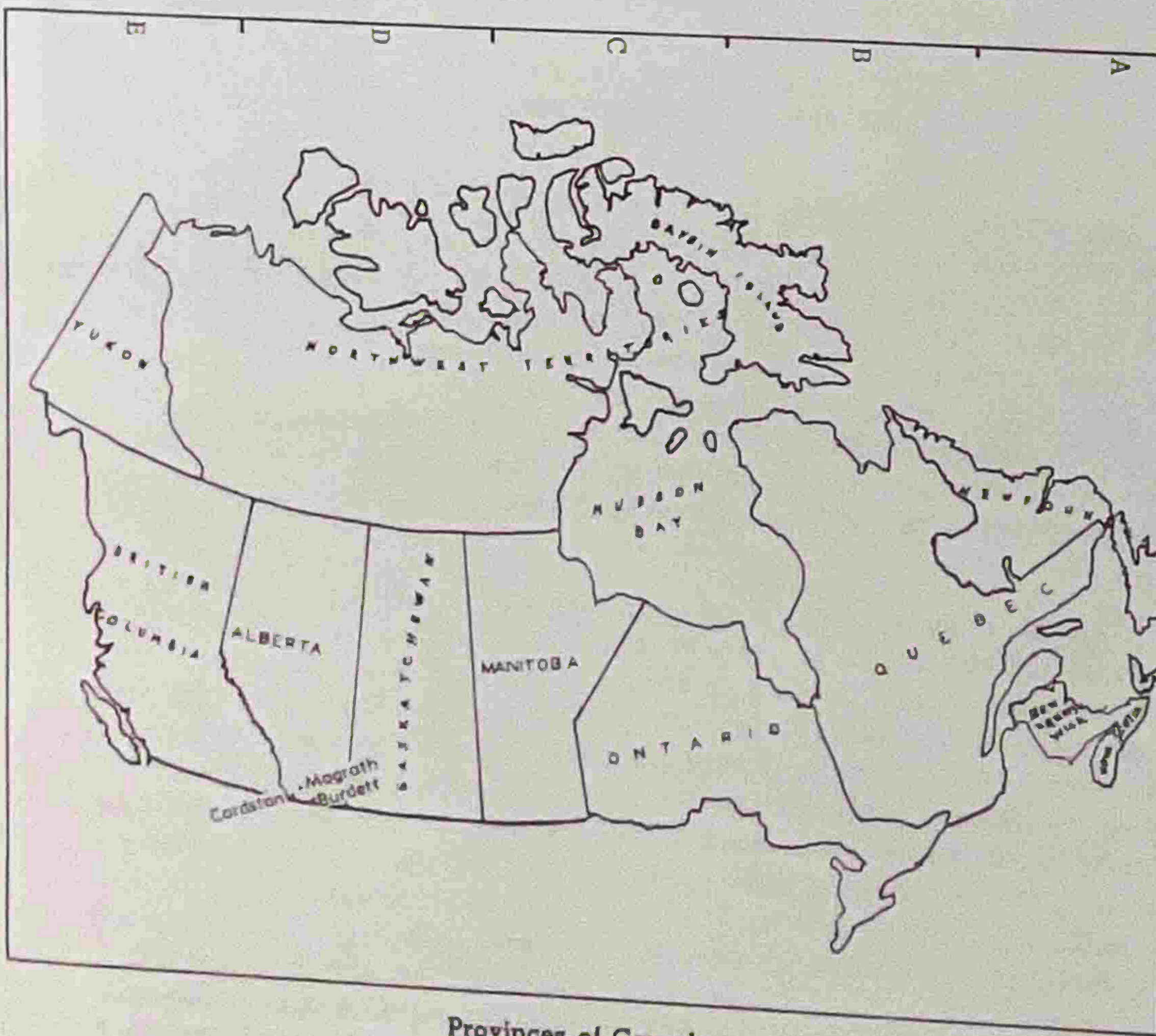


Emma Clark Judd 1954

At the age of 53 Emma began to feel the urge to paint, which talent was inherited from her artist father. Hers was a natural gift as was his. She pursued this activity for many years, and produced on canvas numerous beautiful paintings which grace the walls of her beloved descendants and friends. It was her desire to paint a picture for each of her grandchildren. However, Emma has undergone surgery for the removal of cataracts on both eyes, and is reported to be managing remarkably well for one 87 years of age.

We pay homage today to all of our Judd progenitors who suffered persecutions and privations to come to this wonderful land of America. It was their privilege to help to build it into the great land of freedom that it is. We are grateful to them all, from Great Grandfather Thomas and his wife Ann down to all their children, for the heritage which is ours. It is to them that we owe such a noble birthright. We pay special homage to Thomas Frederick and Emma Judd, since it was not one pioneer journey over mountain and plain that Tommy undertook, but two; and his loving wife Emma, like Ruth of old, must have said "entreat me not to leave thee or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go--and where thou lodgest I will lodge Where thou diest I will die and there will I be buried" Emma Judd has fulfilled her destiny here upon this earth. She has obeyed the commandment God gave when He said, "Multiply and replenish the earth," and her many descendants will rise up and revere her as a blessed mother in Israel.

The posterity of Thomas Frederick and Emma Clark Judd number more than 130 descendants. Their children and grandchildren are listed below.



Provinces of Canada

1. Nettie May Judd and Winfield Daniel Patterson - 6 children, Bessie Emma, Thomas Urban, Grant Winfield, Harvey Lewis, Jackle Edwin, Melvin Judd. 12 grandchildren, 10 great-grandchildren.
2. Fanny Olive Judd and George Henry James - 6 children, Marjory Alberta, Harry Loraine, Dennis LaVar, Kathleen Olive, Garland Judd, Terrance Robert. 18 grandchildren.
3. John Ferrel Judd and Hattie May Collette - 4 children, John Keith, Marvin LeRoy, Barry Linwood, Marilyn Mae. 12 grandchildren.
4. Charles Elwood Judd and Grace Ethel Clifton - 5 children, Merle Clifton, Charles Gilbert, Elaine Rose, Sandra Joyce, Linda Ann. 10 grandchildren.
5. Eliza Marie Judd and Edwin Talhurst Law - 7 children, Weston Judd, Donald Edwin, Geneva Beatrice, Norman Jay, Lawrence Brian, Lorna Joan Marie, Melva Kaye. 7 grandchildren.
6. Thomas Francis Judd and Ellen Jeanette Georgianna Tweter - 7 children, Norman Frank, Carol Marie, Brent Tweter, David Thomas, Brian Tweter, Jan Tweter, JoyAnna Jeanette. 7 grandchildren.
7. Violet Emma Judd - died as a child
8. Cora Belvin Judd and Elmer Clifford Tweter - 3 children, Clifford Judd, Corrine Emma, Janice Cheryl.
9. George^{Gilbert} Judd - died as a child.
10. James Ervin Judd and LaVon May Johnson - 4 children, Connie May, Karen Ray, Wendy Joan, Carl Ervin.
11. Wilma Irene Judd and Martin Richard Koplín - 2 children, Marene, Martin Richard Junior.

This history was compiled by Maxine R. Wright, great granddaughter of Thomas Judd and Ann Redding, from records and other information received from Mrs. Nettie May Judd Patterson Burke; from records at the Church Historian's Office, and the Church Emigration Office, Salt Lake City, and from the history of Frank Clark, written by his granddaughter Grace Clark Jones.

THE LIFE STORY OF CHARLES JUDD AND LOIS GUNN
Pioneers of 1862 and 1860

"Come, come ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear;
But with joy wend your way.
We'll find the place which God for us prepared,
Far away in the West,
Where none shall come to hurt or make afraid;
There the Saints will be blessed."

This history is lovingly dedicated to Charles and Lois Gunn Judd, who with their parents, brothers and sisters left England for America, because their testimonies of the restored Gospel burned within their hearts.

Charles and Lois endured many hardships to help build this western frontier from a desert into a livable civilization. In as much as we are reaping the benefits of their tireless efforts and many sacrifices let us honor them that our days might be long upon the land. Let us do all in our power to keep it a choice land.

Can you envision these two very young people trudging across the plains, day after day, in separate companies, joining the others of their group, at evening time in singing this most inspiring pioneer song, "Come, Come Ye Saints"?

Charles Judd was the third son of Thomas and Ann Redding Judd. He was born 17 March 1847 in South Stoneham, Hampshire, England. Charles' father Thomas Judd, son of George Judd and Ann Smith, was born 30 June 1821 in Woodmill Lane, West End, South Stoneham, Hampshire, England. His mother, Ann Redding, daughter of James Redding and Mary Chalk, was born 28 Nov. 1820 at Bitterne, Hampshire England. Charles had five brothers; George, born 19 Nov. 1843, James, born 10 Aug. 1845, Henry, born 7 Feb. 1850, John, born 8 Feb. 1855, and Thomas Frederick, born 22 Sept. 1860. Their only sister, Selena was born 4 May, 1857. This beloved little girl passed away when she was only a few months old. Henry also died when a youngster of 6 years.

The home of the Thomas Judds' was located in the agricultural area of Great Britian. Since the area was thickly populated, every foat of ground was utilized for farming. The large estates were owned for the most part by wealthy titled Englishmen, who in turn hired other men and their families to till the ground, take care of the animals, and harvest the grain and hay. These men exploited the poor laborer, paid him such low wages that he was kept constantly poor and had very little chance to better his living conditions. It was under these trying circumstances

that Thomas and Ann Judd were married and brought their children into the world. Thomas worked on a farm, so his boys also learned to do farm work at a very early age.

The Judd family was converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. All of them were baptized by Brother Willet S. Harder, a missionary from Utah. Converts were encouraged to emigrate to Utah as soon as they were able to finance their passage, so the Judd family began to plan for their emigration.

It was 13 years after their baptism that Thomas and Ann, with their five sons boarded the ship "Manchester", and set sail for America. The ship cleared the port at Liverpool, 16 April 1861. The children ranged in age from 6 months to 18 years. Charles was then 14 years old. Charles, in such tender immature years could not have fully understood what this long journey to a new unknown country could mean. The father and mother of this little brood of boys, uprooted from familiar and loved surroundings could not have forseen the dangerous voyage on an angry sea, or the necessity of remaining in New York after finally landing on American soil. They could not foresee an illness of the mother, with a 6 month old Tommy dependant on his mother for his very food. But Charles, along with the other boys accepted the challenges as they came along and did everything in his power to lighten the responsibilities of worried parents.

It is supposed that the Judd family traveled by what was known as "sturage", since many hundreds of poor mormon emigrants traveled so, because of lack of suffieient funds to travel first class. To travel sturage, which was in that part of the ship which was least desirable, and allotted to the poorer passingers, meant that they must carry their own food, enough to last the journey. It is hard to imagine the crowded conditlons which prevailed and the confussion in such a large group of people, for such a long time. It must have been a full time job for the teenage Judd boys to just keep their food and other belongings together and intact for the 4 week sea journey. The 379 souls who boarded the ship at Liverpool, gratefully set foot on the new land of America 14 May, 1861.

Because their funds were completely exhausted, Thomas and Ann remained in New York for a little more than a year. Thomas and his older boys worked and saved every penny they could. They some how reached Florence, Nebraska where they joined Henry W. Miller's oxtrain and became part of the 665 emigrating Saints in that company. The trip was long and filled with hardships, but at last they reached Utah on 17 October, 1862.

Thomas and Ann did not go to the Salt Lake Valley. They first settled in the little settlement of Upton, Utah, because there was some farm land available there.

Thomas, with the help of George, James, and Charles, now mature young men, immediately began to cut pine trees from the nearby mountains, used their oxen to drag the fallen trees to the homesite, and then built their first log house. The family remained in Upton for a time, then their father bought some farm land in Hoytsville, Utah and the Judd boys assisted their father in another "house raising," and breaking of the ground for planting the grain and pasture seed.

Charles was just a teenage boy. The next few years he spent at home helping his father with the farm work, assisting his mother with the younger children or working for a neighbor, which brought in a small wage, such as was paid at that time. How happy he was when able to earn something to help out with family finances.

Being every mindful for the safety of his loved ones and desiring to protect them from the ravages of the Indians, on 25 May 1866 he enrolled for home guard service in a company commanded by Captain Jared C. Roundy. He served until 25 September 1866. He enlisted again on 5 May 1867 and served until 5 September 1867 in the same company. The purpose of the company was for home guard service at Hoytsville, Utah Territory. (Utah State Historical Society)

It was in Hoytsville that Charles met a beautiful young girl by name of Lois Gunn. They spent much time together, each one attracted to the other. Lois Gunn eventually became Lois Judd and became the mother of Charles large family of children.

Lois Gunn Judd was born in Bromley, Essex County, England, 24 February 1853. Bromley is very close to London, Middlesex County. These two counties join each other. Essex County is very beautiful with low fertile plains, covered with rich farming land as is most of the western part of England. Undoubtedly the Gunns were farmers as this was the life they chose after coming to Utah. They probably were interested in the sheep business as Essex County is one of the principle wool raising counties in England.

Lois was the granddaughter of John Gunn who was born 31 March 1793 in Essex County. He married Ann Brazier of Bishop's Stortford, Herts County, England, which adjoins Essex County.

To this marriage were born the following children: William, John, Lois (died as a child) George, Thomas, Mary Ann, Lois, Alfred, Benjamin, and Sarah, died as a child. In those days it was a common custom to name another child for one who had passed on, hence the second Lois.

William Gunn, the father of Lois Gunn Judd, and eldest child of John and Ann Brazier Gunn was born 28 April 1822 at Bishop's Stortford, Herts County, England. He married Emma Baker who was born 2 May 1820 at Stausted Mountfichet, Essex County, England. William and Emma Baker Judd were married in England, (date unknown) and were sealed in the endowment House Salt Lake City in March 1861 by Brigham Young. William died 14 June 1890 at Hoytsville, Summit County, Utah. Emma died at Jordan, Salt Lake County 23 January 1861.

This couple were the parents of one son William, born 15 March 1846 at Bishop's Stortford, four daughters, Fannie, born 11 November 1846 at Stausted, Essex County, and Betsy, born 1848, Elizabeth (Bessie), 5 December 1850, Lois, 24 February 1853, all three born in Bromley Essex County.

The Mormon missionaries carried the gospel to England and the John Gunn family heard, believed, and were all baptized with the exception of William. It was hard for him to accept the teachings of Mormonism, though his family was quite disturbed that he didn't become a member. They made special efforts to help him see the truth, but were unsuccessfull in arousing any interest in their religious beliefs.

With William, however, as with many others, when sorrow strikes, the mind is mellowed and the heart becomes more open. In 1840 his father, John Gunn, died. After this sad blow he became seriously interested and more teachable, really desiring to gain a testimony of the truth.

Five years after his father's death William baptized in London, 22 February 1845 by Ralph Harrison. He became an exceptionally devout Latter-Day-Saint and remained so the rest of his life.

This same year (1845) Ann Brazier Gunn and children left England to seek a home with the Saints in the New World. What a wonderful mother she must have been to hold together a family of grown children and with faith and courage lead them to a strange land. How like the faith of Abraham and Lehi of old!

The Gunn family left Liverpool, England on the sailing vessel "George Washington". William, Lois Gunn Judd's father, with his wife, Emma Baker and children, accompanied the rest of the family. The voyage was completed in six weeks time. They landed in Boston, Mass. and since their funds were almost depleted it was necessary to secure employment immediately so that eventually they could continue their journey.

Later they went to Philadelphia where William obtained work at the Baldwin

Locomotive Works. They remained there five years. During this time death again visited the family. William's sister, Lois, passed away leaving her husband, Mr. Woodford and a small daughter.

In 1860 the Gunns, including Mr. Woodford and his child, Tassie, left Philadelphia to join the Saints at Omaha, where they secured wagons and supplies in order to continue their journey west-ward in John Smiths company of Saints.

After arriving in Salt Lake City in 1860, the family divided. The mother, Ann Brazier Gunn and son Thomas, her fifth child, went to Southern Utah and settled in Parowan, Iron County. The other sons and daughters remained in Salt Lake City. William and his family located at Jordan.

As related by Lois in her story, her mother Emma Baker, had very poor health and passed on the following January 1861.

Lois was seven years old at that time. Needless to say it was necessary to have some one to help care for the family. Elizabeth Judd, who had been a friend for some time went into their home to help and soon thereafter she and William were married. To them the following children were born: Susan (Hobson) 6 February, 1862, Emma Eliza (Neff) 26 May 1863, John Levey 17 September 1864, Emily Ann, 19 July 1867, Heber Daniel, 31 October 1869, and Sophia (Brown) 10 September 1871.

They lived in Jordan for some time then moved into the Fourth Ward in Salt Lake City. While living there William was away from home much of the time as he was helping to build the first road through Parley's and Silver Creek Canyons. For his work he received food supplies from the church tithing office.

The spirit of colonization burned within the souls of these noble pioneers, they were very anxious to help build up their new found home and make it blossom as the rose, where they were free to worship the Lord according to the dictates of their conscience.

William Gunn was not immune to this urge. He wanted to be a part of it. In 1863, he with his family moved to Hoytsville, Summit County, Utah, a small farming community on the Weber River about forty miles east of Salt Lake City. At his time Hoytsville had been settled just four years. He bought some land from Andrew Jensen and a Mr. White who possessed a squatter's right. Williams property was adjacent to the farm owned by Samuel P. Hoyt, the man from whom Hoytsville received its name.

By nature he was a most generous man. He gave to the community a large piece of property upon which to build a church. Today (1962) the church still stands on this spot. He passed away 14 June 1890 at the age of 68 and was buried in the family lot on the hillside over looking his farm.

During the growing up years of Charles Judd and Lois Gunn in Hoytsville they fell in love and on 4 October 1869 were married in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City. They immediately went, by horse team and wagon to Kanosh, Millard County, Utah, to make their home. It was during the time they lived here a most blessed event occurred. Their first baby, Fannie Elizabeth, arrived 7 August, 1870. While in Kanosh he, with his team, worked in the logging business. After much discouragement and many hardships they left there and went to Sevier County where they took up a piece of land. Having no money nor machinery with which to improve the ground they were forced to give up this venture.

They were homesick, discouraged, and very fearful of the Indians who roamed the country terrifying the white settlers. With a burning desire to be re-united with their kinsfolk they turned homeward toward Summit County and settled in Upton, where they resided for the next several years. Their ranch was the first place above the Blonquist ranch (now belonging to Sam Smith). Being an ambitious man and anxious to provide the necessities for his family he secured employment for himself and team of horses at a saw-mill during the years they lived there.

Charles brother James, who had married Mary Jane Harrope, was living in Upton also. They had several children so the little Judd cousins played together constantly. There was a grove of pine trees on the mountain just above the log home of Charles and Lois. One special tree seemed to produce an abundance of pine nuts and pine gum. This tree became known as the "gum tree", since the children spent many many hours under its spreading branches, gathering the delicious nuts and gum for chewing.

The two families worked hands in hands in their occupations also. James and Charles ran their cattle together, alternating on each other's property as the green feed was eaten off. In the winter season they drove their cattle onto what was known as "Burnt Ridge", on the South Fork of the Chalk Creek. They took along a covered wagon, which was equipped with a little wood stove, and the boys took turns staying there and herded the cattle. There was not much food available, the main source of food was milk from the cows, so the boys learned to make and enjoy good old fashioned milk gravy. Many times there was little else than bread to go with it.

It is interesting to note that the three older brothers, early in their marriage,

took their wives to live in Upton, where they first lived after coming to Utah. George and Jane Judd also lived there for a time, then moved back to Henefer, Utah.

Charles was a man short in stature, had sandy colored hair and deep blue eyes. He wore a mustache and chin beard through his adult life. He was clean and neat in his dress, always desired to look nice and saw that his wife and children were neatly clothed and groomed also. Charles was of a mild pleasant disposition, hard to anger and quick to forget and forgive offenses. He loved his children dearly and was always kind and patient with them. This admirable characteristic was an inherited one from his father Thomas. The Judd boys all loved their father dearly and like most of all to be where their father was, working or playing. This was true of all the sons, and the grand children, too, as they came along, grew to love their grand parents dearly. The Judd family was a closely knit clan. Every few weeks the entire Judd family, "klt and ka boodle", kith and kin, found their way to Grandmother and Grandfather Judd's in Hoytsville, where beds were made on the floor, food was prepared and disappeared, and while the grown folks visited, the Judd cousins learned to know and love each other. Charles and his wife were affectionately known as Uncle Charley and Aunt Loie - then there were Uncle George and Aunt Jane, and Uncle Jim and Aunt Mary Jane. Thomas Frederick and Aunt Emma had moved away to Canada. The nostalgic memories of these family fatherings are plainly etched in minds of the living Judd cousins today and are told over and over again to their grand children.

Eager to own property and work for himself, Charles bought a home in Hoytsville in Cottonwood Canyon. It was located just about where the late Mr. Ed Garn's home now stands and was a small log house with two rooms. He also obtained some farm land. They were extremely happy to be here because their dreams of owning property had come true. This brought a feeling of security and independance which they had not known before. Best of all perhaps, was the experience of having close neighbors and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Redden and family lived across the street, about where the Frank Pace home is. They were very kind to the Judd's who were in poor financial circumstances after leaving Upton and buying a farm. Mr. Redden always raised a good garden and was most liberal in sharing it with the Judd family. This kindness still lingers in the minds of those who are now living.

To the south where the Juluson home stands lived Thomas and Mary Judd Rishton. She was a cousin to Charles.

To the north was a sweet little old Scotch lady, Sister Draper, whom they

all loved dearly. She was kind and sweet to the children always.

The family of Patriarch Hyrum Smith's father lived a distance to the north. The two families often visited in each other's homes.



Family Group of Charles and Lois Gunn Judd, with 10 of their 12 children.

While living here the following children were added to their lovely family: George Henry 17 October 1882, Frank Melvin 23 May 1884, Cora Melissa 19 May 1886, David Edward 30 March 1888, and Violet Kate 3 March 1890. Also while living here a great sorrow came to sadden the hearts of this family. Fannie Elizabeth who had married Lucien Crittenden 21 November 1888 passed away 24 October 1889, after a short illness following the birth of her son, Millard Lucien. He was about three weeks old at the time of her death.

While living in Cottonwood Canyon Charles purchased some sheep. He fixed up a sheep camp and took Gilbert, who was just a lad, up on the mountain with the sheep. He had a horse, a dog, and an old gun to help with the herding. On the third night the dog howled and ran back and forth, the sheep ran wild. Gilbert looked out to see what was causing all the commotion. Two white objects were standing a few yards from the door. He stepped back and got the gun but when he looked out

they had disappeared. He took his lantern and gathered up the scattered sheep. He was so badly frightened he was unable to sleep for quite some time after. They learned it was two people wrapped in sheets who had gone to scare the boy.

After several years in Cottonwood they had prospered some what and desired a better home and a larger farm. Between the years 1890 and 1892 Charles sold the property in Cottonwood to his brother James Judd. He then bought the ranch, or farm, from Charles Rigby of Salt Lake City. It is located on the west side of the highway just south of the dividing line between Hoytsville and Wanship, about two miles north of Wanship town. The Park City branch of the Union Pacific Railroad runs through the farm. The home is about one quarter mile east of the railroad track.

Charles took delight and much satisfaction in a well kept farm and well bred animals. He loved his horses and always took good care of them. He spent much of his spare time making tassels for the bridles and other fancy decorations. He was a farmer as a boy and never ceased to love working with the soil and the animals that are naturally raised around a farm.

Directly west of the house, down a steep incline is a beautiful spring of pure water. They carried all their drinking water in buckets from the spring. Water grass in abundance grew in this spring and in season it was a great treat to them as well as to their friends and neighbors with whom they so gladly shared.

This new home and better living conditions raised their morale to a high note. After and there were built covered roofs it was a palace. How they loved it! There were two large rooms with board floors and a board roof and glass windows. Charles built a porch on the front, added a kitchen, boys bed room and a cellar. Lois saved her rags, entertained at Rag Bees then had them woven into carpets.

Charles bought an organ for his family. Priscilla (Tillie) had music lessons, the only one in the family who every took lessons. She did most of the playing for church and social affairs in the ward. Many happy hours were spent with her at the organ, the other members of the family gathered around singing the songs they so dearly loved. They were all fond of music and were blessed with sweet singing voices. During the years Lizzie lived, she did much public singing in the ward.

Their closest neighbors now were Thomas and Mary Jane Judd Rishton to the north. A distance to the south was the James Monroe Hixon family. They were fine neighbors and associated very closely together.

During the school season the Judd family walked the railroad track, a distance of two miles to the school at Wanship. It took forty or fifty minutes to reach the school but they were always on time. Once in a great while, when necessity demanded, they were taken to school by horse team.

Some of the buildings constructed on the farm many years ago still stand through the years, elements and lack of care have taken their toll and they are badly delapidated.



The Old Barn

It was here where Millard Ray, their last and twelfth child was born 17 July 1892. Charles Judd, kindly man that he was, did not live to see the results of his labors, or to see his children grow to adulthood and enjoy the companionship of them and his beloved wife. He passed from their lives on 9 March 1895, in Hoytsville, Utah and was laid to rest in the little cemetery at foot of the purple hills.

This was the family home for many years. It was here where Lois Gunn Judd lived and reared her family of twelve after the death of her husband.

The passing of her husband now placed the responsibility of family and farm on Lois Gunn Judd. When she was left alone they were in debt just \$1.00.

As the girls grew up they went out to work, taking care of themselves and also contributing what they could spare to help with finances at home. Gilbert and George found work away from home. William and Frank were the farmers, improving the place by making new ditches, leveling uneven land, cutting brush and all that is necessary to keep a farm in productive condition.

David Edward was given the job of gathering the cows and bringing them home each evening. They were driven into the canyon each morning to graze for the day. About four or five p.m. he would start out to find them. He was privileged to ride a horse belonging to his brother William which was very wise in the way of hunting cows. Edward would first ride to the edge of the benchland then look deep into the canyon where the feed was good and water plentiful. As he stopped to look down he would hold his breath to listen for the cow bells. The horse also held his breath while they listened.

When most of her family were either married or gone away to work Lois sold her beloved farm to her son Frank. She bought the Anderson home in Wanship where she lived the remaining years of her life. After her death Bert Moore purchased the farm from Frank. His family still owns it today. (1962)

As David Edward reminisced about the past these are some of the thoughts he gave - "I remember very little about Father, being a small boy when he passed on. Mother was loved and respected by all who knew her. Though her load was heavy she met the trials and tribulations of life with a smile. Never complaining, she was very careful not to burden others with her troubles.

Mother was very methodical, a real manager and leader of the family. Not a bit of food or clothing was wasted. She directed the house work as well as assisting with some out door work. In summer time she loved to feed the chickens and help milk the cows. When she went into the yard the chickens followed her until they were fed. At milking time the cows would come close to the gate and wait for her to come to the corral. There they stood watching her with appealing eyes as if inviting her to milk them.



Home on the farm in Wanship,
Lois Judd feeding her chickens.

Each autumn at threshing time our bed ticks were filled with fresh clean oat straw. We kids all thought it was a great treat to have our ticks puffed up high with their new filling.

Every evening before bed time Mother would call us together for family prayer, where we thanked our Heavenly Father for our blessings and the preservation of our lives. We were expected to each take our turn in leading in prayer. She was very faithful in training us children to love our Maker.

I recall how she used to do her washing on the wash board, back of the house. Near by was an irrigation canal. From the canal she carried the water into

the house and heated it on the kitchen stove. She then would carry it out and empty it into the tubs. Many times I have listened to her sing her favorite songs while washing. It was very hard for her to keep back the tears as she sang. The song she loved best of all was "Fallen Leaf." (end of quote.)

"Fallen Leaf"

Far beyond that rolling prairie,
Where a noble forest lies,
Dwelt the fairest Indian maiden,
Ever seen by mortal eyes.
She whose eyes were like the sunbeams,
Daughter of a warrior chief,
Came to cheer their home in autumn
And they called her "Fallen Leaf".

Chorus—

"Fallen Leaf" the breezes whispered,
Of they spirit's early flight,
For within that lonely wigwam
There's a wail of woe tonight.

At the death of a noble warrior
On one dreary winter's day,
Came a stranger, worn and weary
On his long and lonely way.
Days passed by and still he lingered
"Gentle Fallen Leaf!" he cried
With a smile of love she promised
Soon to be his darling bride.

On one summer day he wandered
Across the prairie vast alone;
Long she watched and long she waited,
But his fate was never known.
With the summer leaves she faded
With the autumn leaves she died,
And she closed her eyes in slumber
By the lonely river side.

Thanksgiving day in 1925 she spent with Frank and Edna and family. She seemed well and enjoyed the day. She returned to her home in Wanship and retired

"Before I was seventeen years of age I was married to Charles Judd in the endowment house in Salt Lake City. We went to Kanosh, Millard County, Utah to live. A year and half elapsed and during that time my first baby came. From Kanosh we took up a piece of land in Sevier County trying hard to farm it, but having no implements to work with, no money and a growing fear of the Indians forced us away. I remember well one dreary morning when my husband had gone for the horses the Indians came to my door. We had but one room and one door. With my baby girl in my arms and trembling from head to foot I greeted them, I think I never was so frightened in my life. There was no means of escape, the red men had us penned in. We were helpless. For a moment I was speechless. Then suddenly I asked them to come in and eat breakfast. I gave them everything I had prepared for my husband and myself, and waited in terrible suspense for them to finish eating. They seemed to relish the meal, but all the while they talked among themselves and cast occasional glances at my baby and at me. They could see, even feel, that I was trembling with fear. When they had finished eating they walked out calmly and did not attempt to harm us.

"Our next settlement was in Upton, Summit County, and there we stayed for several years, more children came to brighten the dingy atmosphere of our old log cabin. But I was left alone much of the time while my husband was away working, striving to feed and clothe us. Every few days the Indians would raid us until I became so nervous and frightened for my children and myself that oft times I would take my little family and go into the hills or fields and hide during the whole day lest I should see red men. At times I have carried my baby and let the other little ones trudge at my side for miles to avoid the Indians.

"Yes, we struggled, we toiled, but we lived. I had twelve children, every one of which I am proud. And I am thankful indeed that I am still living to tell this story."

The foregoing history was compiled by Katherine (Cassie) Marchant Judd, from information she personally gathered from data received from the State Historical Offices, from the Church Historical records, from the auto-biography of Lois Judd Gunn and from fond memories of living children and grand children.

Compiled May 1962.

Posterity of Charles and Lois Gunn Judd - They were the parents of 12 children.

1. Fannie Elizabeth Judd and Lucien Crittenden -- 1 child: Millard Lucien, 7 grandchildren, 25 great grandchildren, 17 great great grandchildren.

2. Olive Emma Judd and James A. James -- 1 child: Ray Ammon James (unmarried)

(2) Olive Emma Judd and William Henry Moore -- 1 child: William George, 5 grandchildren, 1 great grandchild.

3. Charles Gilbert and Ida Malin Judd -- 6 children: Ray, Grant, Eva, Edna, Farrel, and Wayne Malin, 9 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren.

4. Thomas William and Katherine Marchant Judd -- 4 children: Leon Marchant, Reva Marchant, William Marchant, and Donald Marchant, 12 grandchildren.

5. Lois Priscilla Judd and Frank D. Hixon -- 5 children: Lois Faun, Frank Wayne, Blanch, Margaret, and Paul, 11 grandchildren and 16 great grandchildren.

6. Hettie May Judd and Ephraim Bates -- 6 children: LaVon Rachel, Fern Lois, Nida May, Fay Epraim, John Judd and Keith Hyrum, 23 grandchildren and 14 great grandchildren.

7. George Henry and Rose Sargent Judd -- 7 children: Ralph LaVar, George Wallace, Virginia Elizabeth, William Reed, Veda Lucille, Marjorie Lorraine, Lois Kathryn, 17 grandchildren, 8 great grandchildren.

8. Frank Melvin and Edna Vernon Judd -- 10 children: Gladys Emma, Frank Vernon, Roy Charles, Glenn James, Grant L., Lois V., Kenneth Fred, Rulon V., Dorothy V., and Margaret V., 38 grandchildren, 3 great grandchildren.

9. Cora Melissa Judd and Alma Gibbons -- 10 children: Eugene Alma, Virgil Judd, Charles William - died as a child, Zella, Ervin Thomas - died as a child, Norman Douglas - Died as a child. 15 grandchildren, 6 great grandchildren.

10. David Edward and Hazel Stoddard Judd -- 5 children: Edward Charles, Hazel Marjorie, David Stoddard, Alice Marilyn, Lois Patricia. 26 grandchildren.

11. Violate Kate Judd and Albert Gibbons -- 4 children: Neta Fannie, Ruth May, Reta Lois and Ella Melissa, 14 grandchildren, 5 great grandchildren.

12. Millard Ray and Inez Heglund Judd -- 3 children: Eugene Ray, Norman Charles, and Kenneth Otto, 6 grandchildren.

(2) Millard Ray and Betty Judd -- 1 child: Walace Clinton, 2 grandchildren.

This Totals -- 12 children, ⁶⁴~~21~~ grandchildren, ¹⁸⁵~~28~~ great grandchildren; making the total Decendants ~~206~~ ³⁶⁹. 91-299^c 17-399^c

as usual, but during the night became ill. She gradually got worse and soon was taken to the L. D. S. Hospital in Salt Lake City. After her condition was pronounced incurable she was removed to the home of her daughter, Hettie May Bates, where under the loving and devoted care of the family there she remained until her Heavenly Father took her back to Him. She passed away 15 January 1926 and was buried 17 January by the side of her eternal companion in the Hoytsville cemetery.

We, the posterity of Charles and Lois Gunn Judd pay homage to them for the faith, courage and sterling qualities which were theirs. Let each of us carry in our hearts the following prayer for ourselves:

"O Father may we who enjoy the inheritance of these brave pioneer souls, prove faithful to the heritage that is ours. May we take the responsibility of teaching our children the important things of life. May we feel gratitude for that which we have.

May we love, honor and respect them for being so willing to live in log homes with dirt floors and dirt roofs that we might enjoy the gifts of the Restored Gospel and benefit from the many, many blessings of this land of America — a land which is chosen above all others.

For your great contributions to our lives, we, your many descendants, offer our heart felt appreciation and say thank you, Charles and Lois Gunn Judd.

From the direct lineage of this faithful couple, who gave so much for the gospel they loved, thirty-two missionaries have gone into the world to teach others this same gospel. One son, William, 31 grandchildren and great-grandchildren have accepted the call to carry this glorious message into the various nations of the earth.

In their family has been one Stake President, High Councilmen, Stake Missionaries, and also one grand-daughter and her husband have been called to preside over the Argentina Mission. Also in their family there have been Bishops and many Stake and Ward officers in the various auxiliary organizations of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saints.

Lois Gunn Judd dictated the following story to one of her grandchildren just a few weeks before her death. (1925)

"It was in the year 1860 when my parents decided to leave Philadelphia and join a company of emigrants who were bound for Salt Lake City. I was the youngest of four children. The seven year-old baby. My father was William Gunn and my mother, a patient but sickly woman, was Emma Baker Gunn.

"Preparations for the long hard journey were as complete as our few belongings and poor circumstances could make them, but all who joined the company shared the same lot. After bidding good-by to our few friends we turned our ox teams toward the valley in the spring of 1860. We had traveled quite a distance when one of our oxes died. Our little milk cow was put under the yoke, to help pull the cart from then on, as no one in the company had an extra oxen. She did her part, however, and helped pull the load the whole journey through.

"When we reached Green River we had to ferry our wagons across the stream which required considerable time accompanied by difficulty. John Smith was our able captain. As we struggled on a young man by the name of Hyrum Walker accidentally shot himself. Our captain immediately put another man in charge of the company and with the only mule team in the bad took the injured man to Salt Lake City to the doctor.

"The company was unmolested for several days, until one dark, cold night when the tired weary travelers were preparing to camp. Our captain rode ahead but soon returned giving the startling command for us to yoke our oxen immediately and move on as there were Indians not far away. The damp cold air was piercing to our half protected bodies. My sister Bessie and I were huddled together under a small blanket and we plodded along beside the wheel of the wagon in which our ill mother was riding. Mother was too weak to walk so we children walked instead. In the bustle and confusion of moving camp the oxen became frightened of something and the whole train stampeded. I was knocked down and my collar bone was broken. It seemed that there was always assistance at hand. We had a kind lady in the company who was a very efficient nurse. She set the broken bone as best she could and the band of enduring folk moved onward.

"In September, 1860, we reached Salt Lake City and settled on the Jordan River for the winter. Our scanty living consisted of molasses and brown bread. We used sage brush for fire wood and we depended on the flames from the burning brush for light in the evening.

"The following January, 1861, my mother died and we buried her in the city cemetery. From Jordan our family moved up Big Cottonwood Canyon and my father married again. For a time he was foreman of the construction of Big Cottonwood road. I went to live with my uncle in the sixth ward and in the year 1863 we moved to Hoytsville, Summit County, Utah. I did all the work in the cabin and assisted our neighbors as best I could. Our little log shack had neither doors or windows and the Indians took great delight in entering, prowling around and carrying away anything they desired.

- MEMORIES -

We regret there can be no "Memories of Grandfather" as he passed on long before there were grandchildren. The three of his family who are presently living remember very little of him being so young at the time he passed away. From what we have learned of his life we assume he was a devoted husband and father, desiring to teach his children proper principles and to give them the best he could, of the material things of life.

Just a few of her many grandchildren remember Lois Gunn Judd but they are full of loving memories and pass them on to those who were not fortunate enough to know her in this life.

I remember ----- Father used to take me with him when he went to visit Grandmother on the old ranch. She was always so thoughtful and kind. She always had some cookies or candy when we called on her and was always cheerful and happy.

--- Ray Judd, Son of Gilbert Judd

I remember ----- I think the thing I remember best about Grandma Lois is food. The first shredded wheat biscuit I ever tasted was down on her farm. Ray James and I were with her. She gave us lots of thick cream and sugar to go with our biscuits. We both thought they were the most fabulous things imaginable.

I've never eaten Yorkshire pudding like the ones Grandma made.

--- Faun Hixon Bailey, Daughter of
Tillie Judd Hixon

I remember ----- She was pretty and wore large bone hair pins tucked into the neatly twisted bob of hair that graced the crown of her head.

Along the south side of the house and all around the pump were lots of little yellow buttercups and some lovely columbines. These flowers always remind us of Grandma Judd when we see them.

Grandma could sing so nice and we loved to hear her. When she came to stay with us for a few days, our greatest joy was her singing. Many times Daddy sang with her and their voices were beautiful together. Daddy sang the tenor part and played the guitar.

--- Submitted by Virginia Judd Pace,
Ralph, Wallace and William Reed
Judd, Children of George Judd

I remember ----- I was always happy when it was my turn to spend the night at Grandma's house. If it cold weather, a warm coal fire would be going in the kitchen range. After the kerosene lamps were lighted and set on the table, some fruit and bread and butter or a cookie would be there for me.

Grandma went to bed early so we had little time to visit. Soon we would both be ready for bed. Then one of the fondly remembered joys of the evening would occur before we crawled into bed. We would kneel down beside Grandma's bed to have prayers. Grandma always said the prayer, and it made a deep impression on me. It was so sincere, so reverent and from the heart: "Bless the President of the Church the Twelve Apostles, and all others who stand in need of our blessings." Some of her expressions became a part of me, and even today I find myself using them in my prayers. After this, the large kerosene lamps would be blown out, and I would carry the small one to the folding-bed in the room and blow it out before sinking into the feathers.

--- Submitted by LaVon Bates Clark,
Daughter of Hettie May Judd Bates

I remember ----- As a young boy I spent much time with my Grandmother, Lois Gunn Judd. We lived close by her so I carried her coal, wood, and water. I also slept at her place many times for my Mother didn't like her to be alone at night.

On the north side of her house was a nice raspberry patch. Grandma and I had many nice meals of berries from those raspberry bushes.

Grandmother was a very kind person. She never spoke an unkind word to me and never complained about anything. I never did hear her say a slang word. I truly loved her. She was a wonderful Grandmother.

--- Submitted by Virgil Judd Gibbons,
Son of Cora Judd Gibbons

I remember ----- Perhaps my first memory of my beloved Grandma, Lois Gunn Judd, was as I saw her, when but a tot, in the doorway of the old log house that stood on the outskirts of Wanship. There Grandma lived, loved and cared for her family for many years. I have but to close my eyes to see her now as she stood waiting to greet us, one hand holding the ruffle of her apron, and the other one shielding her eyes from the bright sunlight. There was always a smile on her lovely face as she stood watching us drive through the big gate in the white-top buggy or the surry with my father guiding our spirited horses, Ted and Bess.

Grandma's hair was neatly combed, shaped into a "cinnamon bun" on top of her head with the few straggling locks being caught with decorative or plain combs on

each side and the back of her head. It was fun to visit Grandma, and we always did it with a feeling of anticipation and delight. We knew she would have cookies or hard-tack candy, or maybe even a slice of good home-made bread, spread with fresh butter and sprinkled generously with sugar.

Uncle Millard, Grandma's youngest son, was always at home, it seemed, and with youthful enthusiasm he would lead us little folk out to the barnyard to see the baby calves and then he would demonstrate his skill by jumping in and out of the mangers of the barn without holding to anything. We thought it was a masterful accomplishment.

We were always reluctant to leave Grandma's house because it was such fun to be with her, even when we were very small children.

When Grandma moved over town, that is, into the more populated Wanship, she was nearer to us for it was in town that we lived, only a few blocks away, and we were actually growing up. Why, we were big enough, my sister LaVon and I, to walk down to Grandma's all by ourselves. As we neared her well-kept home, surrounded with beautiful pine trees and colorful flower gardens, we could spy Grandma working in her flower beds, pulling rhubarb (that had the most delicious flavor, when she cooked it) or picking apples during harvest season. Sometimes she would be raking, or watering her lawn.

There were long board walks leading from the front gate to the front porch, and then on around to the right forming a square corner at right front of the frame house and leading on around, up the board steps onto the back porch and directly to the back door. Grandma kept these walks, steps and porches almost as clean and immaculate as her home. Even the fascinating, swinging hammock on the front porch was washed, dried and replaced there whenever it accumulated any soil. The place was so inviting that a little humming bird had fashioned its nest in the cradle of a wire hook that hung from the ceiling of the porch, and there day after day one could hear the delicate buzzing of its tiny wings. Grandma enjoyed that little, harmless humming bird and so did we children.

On the back porch was a water pump where we grandchildren used to scramble for the privilege of pumping water for Grandma, and very near the pump, a door led into the summer kitchen. This unique little kitchen Grandma used as a place to cook her meals and do her baking during the warm summer days when a coal or wood fire in the range in the big kitchen would heat the entire house to an uncomfortable summer degree.

Grandma kept interesting gadgets n' things in the summer kitchen, like the old

fashioned irons that required a heavy cloth pad over the hot handle when she used them to iron her clothes. She later graduated to the irons with a removable wooden handle. Then there was wool carders, hand ones, that Grandma had no doubt used during her earlier life, a black iron kettle, quite high and footed, used for rendering grease to make soap, for Grandma made all her soap for laundering and cleaning purposes. In that summer kitchen was a wooden bench, scrubbed until it was almost white. On bright sunny days, or even cloudy days if it were a Monday, the bench was moved onto the porch, two wash tubs placed on it, and there one could find Grandma bobbing up and down, scrubbing her clothes on the wash board with the home-made soap as her "detergent."

It was an inviting experience to cross the back porch and enter the main kitchen, a high ceiled room, with two tall windows, a clothes closet on the left and a pantry on the right. Two doors opened from the rear of the room, one leading into the immaculate and charming living room or "parlor" where Grandma's quaint and beautiful pump organ afforded many an hour of pleasure for her grandchildren. The other door led into the bedroom where Grandma slept in her old fashioned wooden bed. The carpet on this floor had been woven on a hand loom (perhaps my Aunt Charlott's) and on the bed a tick of feathers and a tick of straw. Periodically Grandma would open and empty the straw tick then refill it with fresh straw, and the feather tick was kneaded and bounced until the whole bed was inches higher and softer. My, what a thrill for sister Lavon and I to take turns being Grandma's sleeping partner, for Grandma really did not enjoy staying alone nights, so every other evening, one of us would roll up our nightie, place it under one arm and skip down to Grandma's for the night, and of course for breakfast. And those breakfasts! They were superb, hot cereal with cream and sugar, a nice fresh boiled egg, and best of all, Grandma's delicious Roman meal muffins with honey, jelly or jam. There was plenty of fresh milk too, if one had any space for it -- oh yes, and that scrumptious rhubarb or apple sauce.

Grandma was proud -- and well she should have been, having reared a family of twelve almost alone. Grandfather had died when Uncle Millard was quite young. She had accomplished quite a task, but she was prayerful, faithful, and courageous. I remember well kneeling with her beside her big bed before we would climb in for slumber, and even now, after all these years, I can hear her saying "and Heavenly Father, please bless all those whom duty and affection binds us to pray for, Amen."

Grandma was not very tall. I think she must have been about five foot, three and one-half or four inches, because as I grew into my teens, I was taller than she, but she was every inch a lady, and how she did keep herself groomed, even until she was too weak to do so. Why, on Sundays she looked like a queen entering the little chapel in Wanship for church. Her hair was quite gray and she looked so lovely in tones of orchid or purple. She wore beautiful breastpins, as they were

called them, and on occasion her lovely gold watch and chain. She always had plain gold wire earrings in her pierced ears, and her plain gold wedding ring on the third finger of her left hand. We were very proud to call her "Grandma", and we enjoyed taking food and things that our Mother, Hettie May Judd Bates, had prepared for her.

For a time, a few years, or intervals, we sorta missed Grandma's closeness, because father and mother moved our family from Wanship to Salt Lake City for the school season months, but back to Wanship and the farm again in the summer-time when we again enjoyed our Grandma. But -- Grandma was failing in health, her step was becoming a little slower, and she was at times, very uncomfortable. Again I can see her rocking back and forth in her high-backed rocker that stood in her kitchen, holding both arms across her abdomen and leaning a little forward as she rocked. At intervals she was able to belch and thus have temporary relief. She was spending more time at the homes of her daughters and sons, and was of course, welcomed into our home. Mother was good to her, as were all of the others. Finally she became so ill that she was entered as a patient at the L. D. S. Hospital in Salt Lake where her condition was diagnosed as "incurable".

Grandma was not contented in the hospital. She did not feel "at home," because she had always loved home and had been a wonderful homemaker herself. According to her wish, she was removed to our home in Salt Lake where she lived but a few days longer. I was present on the evening of her death -- a cold evening in February of 1926. It was a sad event. Others of her family were there too, and we all felt the sadness coupled with the realization that her death was comparable to her life, courageous and unafraid. We felt the serenity of the occasion as if a beautiful and worthy spirit had been "called home" by our kind and all knowing Heavenly Father.

I was twenty-one that year, and I shall always remember leaning over her beautiful countenance, ashen as it was, and softly leaving my last grateful kiss on her cheek. Would that I could be as gentle, kind, understanding, courageous, faithful, and wonderful as my dear Grandmother, Lois Gunn Judd.

-- Submitted by Fern Lois Bates
Robinson, a Granddaughter

I am happy to give a tribute to Aunt Lois Judd, who was my Mother's second cousin. I first met her in 1916, the year I left home to teach school in Wanship. It was my first venture away from home so you can imagine how thrilled I was to have some one to turn to for advice as to whom I might board with.

I had never met "Aunt Lois" before but the minute I saw her I knew my anxieties were over. She was such a lovable, homey, understanding little soul.

Imagine my joy when she told me I could stay with her. This was a very happy year for me.

Sensing my loneliness, Aunt Lois took me to church and introduced me to most of the people of Wanship. She did many kind things which assisted me through my first lonely days and months in a strange community.

Memories are echoes of the past that linger in the human heart as long as life will last. As I remember Aunt Lois, she was staunch in her testimony of the Gospel.

Sorrow darkened her door but she acknowledged the hand of our Heavenly Father, knowing it is not given to us to change the ways of providence nor to alter the plans of eternity. Because of the faith of Aunt Lois she bowed her head in humble submission and echoed the words of the Master, "Thy will not mine be done."

Throughout the years I have loved the memory of Aunt Lois. I have always thought of her when I read the poem, "Old Mothers."

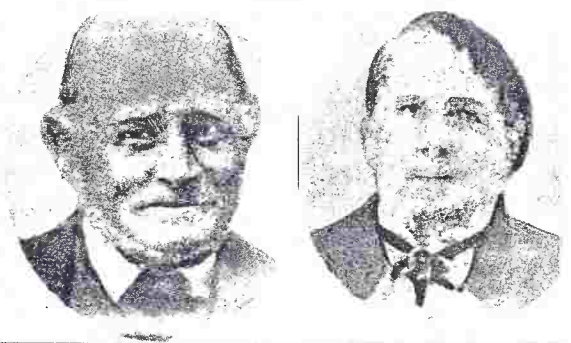
I love old mothers, Mothers crowned with years,
And pale cheeks furrowed deep with falling tears.
Old mothers sweet, bathed in the golden glow
of eventide, with step subdued and slow;
Old Mothers true, purged of all dross within,
And sweet with age like an old violin;
Mothers who never falter in their trust,
Though hope was slimmed and dreams turned into dust.
I love old mothers for their quiet ways:
And all they bring us from their yesterdays;
Old gems of wisdom rare, with truth replete
The ripened fruit of struggle, bitter-sweet.
Mothers whose hair too soon and long ago
was changed to silver and then turned to snow.
Always they have been somebody's guiding star.
God loves them too because they're what they are.

To Aunt Lois I would say, may your children be proud of their heritage,
and may they catch the vision of eternity as you saw it, taught it, and lived it.

-- Submitted by Florency Simpkins
Phillips

THOMAS JUDD & ANN REDDING

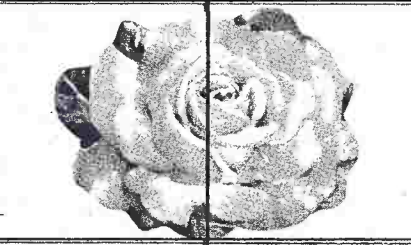
HUSBAND THOMAS JUDD
 Birth 30 June 1821
 Place Woodmill Lane, West End, Hamps., Eng.
 Chr. 22 July 1821
 Married 21 May 1841
 Place South Stoneham, Southampton, Hamps., Eng.
 Death 15 Dec 1891, Hoytesville, Summit, Utah
 Burial 17 Dec 1891, Hoytesville, Summit, Utah
 Father George Judd
 Mother* Ann Smith
 Other Wives (if any) _____



WIFE ANN READING OR REDDING
 Birth 28 Nov 1820
 Place Bitterne, South Stoneham, Hamps., Eng.
 Chr. _____
 Death 13 Jan 1899
 Burial Hoytesville, Summit, Utah
 Father James Reading
 Mother* Mary Chalk
 Other Hus. (if any) _____
 Where was information obtained? _____
 *List complete maiden name for all females.



1st Child GEORGE JUDD
 Birth 19 Nov 1843
 Place South Stoneham, Hamps., Eng.
 Married to JANE PASKETT
 Married 6 Dec 1869
 Place Endowment House, Salt Lake City, Utah



6th Child SELENA JUDD
 Birth 4 May 1857
 Place South Stoneham, Hamps., Eng.
 Married to _____
 Married not married
 Place Died 13 Aug 1857



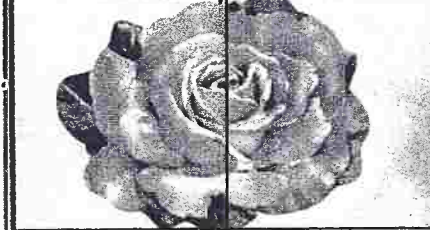
2nd Child JAMES JUDD
 Birth 10 Aug 1845
 Place South Stoneham, Hamps., Eng.
 Married to MARY JANE HARROP
 Married 4 Nov 1866
 Place _____



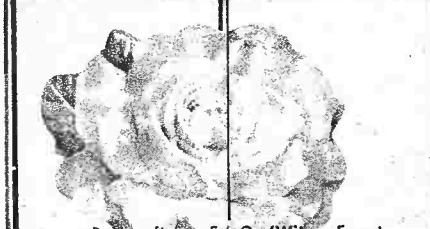
7th Child THOMAS FREDRICK JUDD
 Birth 22 Sept 1860
 Place South Stoneham, Hamps., Eng.
 Married to EMMA CLARK
 Married 20 Dec 1894
 Place Salt Lake Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah



3rd Child CHARLES JUDD
 Birth 17 Mar 1847
 Place South Stoneham, Hamps., Eng.
 Married to LOIS GUNN
 Married 4 Oct 1869
 Place Endowment House, Salt Lake City, Utah

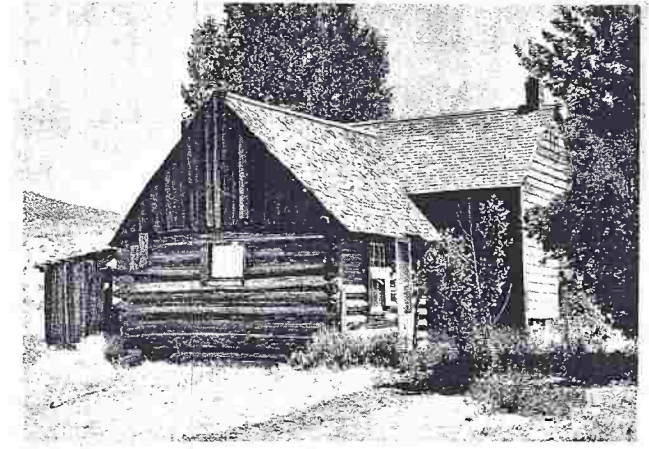


4th Child HENRY JUDD
 Birth 7 Feb 1850
 Place South Stoneham, Hamps., Eng.
 Married to _____
 Married not married
 Place Died 7 Dec 1856



5th Child JOHN JUDD
 Birth 8 Feb 1855
 Place South Stoneham, Hamps., Eng.
 Married to _____
 Married not married
 Place Died 27 Aug 1878

Place Picture of Child in Left Blank
 Place Picture of Wife or Husband in Right Blank
 Or Wedding Picture To Cover Both Blanks



Genealogical Data For Husband

HUSBAND Thomas Judd
 Birth 30 June 1815 Place _____
 *Chr. _____ Place _____
 Death 15 Dec. 1891 Place _____
 Burial 17 Dec. 1891 Place _____
 Father George Judd Mother ‡ _____
 Married 21-31 May 1841 Place _____
 †Other Wives (if any) Ann Dumfer (wife's cousin) sealed 11 June 1886.

Where was information shown on this family record obtained?
Thomas Judd family records and history; Logan Temple records; Records at office London 30 Mar. 1851 census Judd marriages; St. Mary's Parish death & burial reg. St. Mary' Parish.
 Family Representative: _____

HUSBAND'S
 Name (in full) Thomas Judd (1821)
 Wife Ann Redding or Reading

TEMPLE ORDINANCE DATA

HUSBAND
 Baptized June 1848
 Endowed 7 Nov. 1865

(Relationship of Family Representative to Husband)

Genealogical Data For Wife

WIFE Ann Redding or Reading
 Birth 28 November 1820 Place Bitterne, So. Stoneham, Hampshire, Eng.
 *Chr. _____ Place _____
 Death 13 January 1899 Place Hoytsville, Summit County, Utah.
 Burial _____ Place _____
 Father James Redding or Reading Mother ‡ Mary Chalk
 †Other Husb (if any) _____

Name and address of person submitting this sheet.
Raymond Judd Bowen
5555 So. 6th West
Murray, Utah.

WIFE
 Baptized June 1848
 Endowed 7 Nov. 1865
 Sealed to Husband 7 Nov. 1865

(Relationship of Family Representative to Wife)

*Christening date requested only in lieu of birth date (not L.D.S. Church Blessing).
 †List other wives or husbands in order of marriage.
 ‡List complete maiden name for all females.

Sex M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN		State or Country	DIED			MARRIED (First Husband or Wife) List Additional Marriages with Dates on Reverse Side of Sheet	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED To Parents Date & Temple
		Day	Mo.	Yr.	Town	County		Day	Mo.	Yr.				
M	1 George Judd	19	Nov.	1813	So.	Stoneham, Hamps.	Eng.	26	Oct.	1923	Date <u>6 Dec. 1869</u> To <u>Jane Belbin Paskett</u>		6 Dec. 1869	Logan temple 9 June 1886
M	2 James Judd	10	Aug.	1815	So.	Stoneham, Hamps.	Eng.	4	May	1901	Date <u>4 Nov. 1866</u> To <u>Mary Jane Harrop</u>	June 1859	29 June 1869	Logan temple 9 June 1886.
M	3 Charles Judd	17	Mar.	1817	So.	Stoneham, Hamps.	Eng.	9	Mar.	1895	Date <u>4 Oct. 1869 (End. House)</u> To _____		4 Oct. 1869	Logan temple 9 June 1886.
M	4 Henry Judd	B. C.	Feb. 4 Apr.	1819 1850	(age 6 years) Buried at Woodmill Lane) So.	Stoneham, Hamps.	Eng.	7	Dec.	1856	Date _____ To _____		Infant	Logan temple 9 June 1886.
M	5 John Judd	8	Feb.	1855	So.	Stoneham, Hamps.	Eng.	27	Aug.	1878	Date _____ To _____	1863	9 June 1886	Logan temple 9 June 1886.
F	6 Selena Judd	4	May	1857	(Buried at Woodmill Lane.) So.	Stoneham, Hamps.	Eng.	age 4 months			Date _____ To _____		Infant	Logan temple 9 June 1886.
M	7 Thomas Fredrick Judd	22	Sept.	1859-60	So.	Stoneham, Hamps.	Eng.	18	June	1917	Date <u>20 Dec. 1894</u> To <u>Emma Clark</u>	10 Aug. 1870	9 June 1886	Logan temple 9 June 1886.
	8										Date _____ To _____			
	9										Date _____ To _____			
	10										Date _____ To _____			
	11										Date _____ To _____			
	12										Date _____ To _____			
	13										Date _____ To _____			
	14										Date _____ To _____			
	15										Date _____ To _____			

LIFE STORY OF THOMAS JUDD AND ANN REDDING

The History of the people of England is the history of the struggles, sorrows, defeats, and victories of our ancestors. The economic, social, political, and religious background of England and the effect it had upon the lives of our ancestors is an intriguing story. In bygone times, England was an agricultural country, with trade centering in a few large towns. But during the Eighteenth Century, a series of mechanical inventions led to the great advance in manufacturing. This period is called the Industrial Revolution. There was a rapid development of industry and increased population, with no legislation to control the vast industrial development and there was great suffering on the part of the exploited working classes. This caused a great shift of population.

Geographically, England is about the size of the state of Alabama. The area of Alabama is 51,998 square miles while England has 50,873 square miles, and crowded into it are 40,000,000 persons. The whole of the United Kingdom (England, Scotland, and Wales) could be put into the area covered by the state of Utah. Utah's area is 84,990 square miles and its population in 1958 was 880,000.

England has no deserts. It has no large lakes nor long rivers, nor any area below sea level. Its highest point rises to only 3,210 feet above sea level and no part of the nation is more than seventy miles from the sea. The coast line of Hampshire is very irregular, the principal indentation being Southampton Water. Hampshire is noted for its agriculture; the wheat raised there being especially prized. Varieties of high grade sheep and pigs are raised. The mineral resources are meagre, but manufacturing is very important. Shipping is extensive, with ship building yards at Portsmouth and Southampton Docks. Two ranges of Chalk hills, known as the North and South "Downs" traverse the country. In the southwest is the New Forest and the southeast are the forests of Bere and Waltham Chase, The Avon Stour, Exe, Test, Itchen and Hamble are the chief rivers of the area.

It was in and around this part of England that our Judd ancestors were born and reared.

Thomas Judd was born June 30, 1821 at Woodmill Lane, West End, Hampshire, England. West End is a hamlet in the parish on the Northeast side of Southampton. Thomas Judd was the son of George and Ann (Smith) Judd. His father, George Judd was born about 1782 and his mother, Ann Smith was born in 1786; both were of South Stoneham, a parish which forms a suburb of the town of Southampton and contains hamlets of Allington, Bitterne, Barton, Eastlery Pollick, Portwood, Shambleburst and Swathling.

Thomas Judd was the third son in a family of three boys, his brothers were George and William. He was married to Ann Redding of Bitterne So. Stoneham, England May 21, 1841 in the South Stoneham Parish. They became the proud parents of seven children: George, James, Charles, Henry, John, Selena, and Thomas Fredrick. Two of their children died very young of age. Henry at six years and Selena at four months. Both were buried in England.

Ann Redding (or Reading) was born November 18, 1820 at Bitterne, So. Stoneham, Hampshire, England. She was the daughter of James Redding and Mary Chalk of Bitterne, So. Stoneham, Hampshire, England. Her father, James Redding was born in 1781 at Titchfield, So. Stoneham, Hampshire, England. He married Mary Chalk February 3, 1812 at Titchfield. He died January 14, 1866 at the age of 85 at Bitterne Village. Ann Redding's mother, Mary Chalk was born July 29, 1791 of Twyford So. Stoneham, and was the daughter of George Chalk and Hannah Bond. She was christened February 24, 1793 at Owlesbury, England.

Thomas Judd belonged to a hard working class of people and sometimes did not have the necessary things of life. Their home was near a brewery and George, the eldest son, when only seven years old, carried beer to the men who worked in the mines near by. Since Hampshire was noted for its agriculture, it was natural that Thomas learned a trade in the farming industry. He was employed by a wealthy land owner as a laborer on his large farm. He, Thomas, was an honest, conscientious worker and soon was

trusted to do all of the butchering that was necessary. As a special favor he was allowed to take the "chittlings" or tripe home for his family to eat. His wife, Ann, learned how to care for and prepare them so that they were a flavorful and wholesome meat food. On very rare occasions such as Christmas time, Thomas received a choice of meat, which was a wonderful treat for his family. Thomas worked hard and long, and taught his sons to do the same. All of the boys went out to work when they were very young.

Thomas and Ann Judd were converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints by a missionary who went to England. At first Thomas thought it was a shame those young men were forced to come so far from their homes and teach doctrines that were not true, so he took his Bible to prove to them they were wrong. It was not long before the young missionaries proved to him and his family that they were teaching the truth. Thomas and Ann were baptized in June 1848. The boys were baptized by Willet S. Harder as they came of age. It wasn't long before they made their plans to come to Utah.

Thomas, then 40 years of age, Ann Judd, 41 years with their five sons; George, 18 years; James, 16 years; Charles, 14 years; John, 6 years; and Thomas Fredrick, ~~4 years~~^{4 months}, cleared the port of Liverpool, England on the packet ship "Manchester", April 15, 1861, and sailed on the morning of the 16th for New York, having on board the vessel 379 souls of emigrating Saints under the Presidency of Claudius V. Spencer, with E. Edward Hanham and William Jefferies as assistants. President Spencer had labored for some time in the Southampton district, but his failing health compelled him to return to Zion. It was a dangerous voyage at times, crossing the ocean because of the storms, but they made it safely. It took them 28 days on the water. After a successful voyage they arrived May 14, 1861 at New York, where they were met and visited by Apostle Erastus Snow and Thomas Williams. *(From Emigration records church historian's office.)

Thomas and Ann arrived in New York in very poor circumstances and so Thomas started at once to find work. This was at the time of the Civil War, and they lived in New York and cities in the East for about 15 months. The government began drafting young men for soldiers in the Civil War, so Thomas hastily gathered his few belongings and with his family started across the plains for the West. Thomas Judd and family traveled with Captain Henry W. Miller's ox train to Utah, arriving on October 17, 1862. This was the 5th church train and consisted of 60 wagons and 665 emigrating Saints. The train left Florence, Nebraska August 8, 1862. The majority of this company were from the British Isles. Twenty-eight deaths occurred on the journey, chiefly among children under five years of age. Nine children were born while crossing the plains and four couples were married. The trip was a long and wearisome journey because they had very little to live on, and they arrived in Great Salt Lake Valley October 17, 1862, very thankful to find a resting place.

Thomas, being a farmer by trade, naturally was interested in settling some place where he could follow his vocation, so he "took up" some land in Upton, Utah, a sparsely settled town in Summit County, located about five miles east of the present site of Coalville, Utah. They immediately began to build a place of shelter. Their little home in Upton was built of pine logs which Thomas and his sons cut and hauled from near by canyons. Oxen were used to drag the fallen trees from the mountains and to transport them to the home site. The logs were hued flat on two sides so they could fit together, then they were put one on top of another and held together with wooden pegs or hand made nails. When the house was finished, it had two rooms and a lean-to. The roof was of dirt on straw or weeds, the one window just a small opening with four tiny panes of glass.

A fine rock fireplace was built. After searching over the mountains they found a huge piece of flat flagstone rock, which was placed in front of the fireplace for a hearth. Ann did all the cooking for her husband and sons in a large black iron kettle over the fireplace. The few pieces of furniture they had were all hand made. Bedsteads were fashioned from rough lumber and straw filled ticks were placed on the wooden bed slats. Cupboards were made by simply nailing boards across one corner of the room making shelves for dishes, then over all was hung a gathered curtain (if any mater-

ial was available to make one). Thomas built two rocking chairs from twisted willows, a large one for himself and a smaller one for his wife. Ann grew to love her little chair; she used it for many years. The grandchildren remember how in her later years she would sit and rock and hum a tune, never singing, just humming for hours at a time. The men folks dug a well near the house. It was operated by a windlass and an iron bucket on a rope, so they were able to have a good supply of water. The well was used also as a sort of refrigerator, the milk and butter which Ann made from the cream she skimmed from the milk was put in the bucket and was let part way down the well to keep it cool and sweet. The land which they acquired was surrounded by a wormwood fence, which is nothing more nor less than rows of small logs layed upon each other in a zig zag pattern, which were held in place by more logs placed and fastened in an upright position.

Near this little home grew a beautiful grove of pine trees. In the fall of the year enough pine nuts and pine gum was gathered to last the year 'round.

Thomas kept a "muzzel loading" shot gun which he brought all the way across the plains. He also had a bullet mold and a powder horn in which he could mold lead to different sizes. When loading the gun, he would first drop some gun powder down the muzzel, then some wadded paper, then the molded lead or bullet (the size depending on the planned use), and finally, more wadded paper. The gun, a family treasure, was kept and used over the years. How delighted were the grandsons when they were given the privilege of shooting the prized weapon.

In 1869, Mary Chalk Redding, the widowed mother of Ann, came to the United States. She sailed from Liverpool, England on August 25, of that year on the ship, "Minnesota". Upon reaching Utah, she went to live in Upton with her daughter Ann and her family. As she grew along in years, her eyesight became impaired and she finally was blind. Thomas was always kind and compassionate with the old lady, helping her

in every way he could to make her last years happy ones. He took time to fasten lines of heavy string from place to place in the house and along pathways out doors by which she could guide herself where she wished to go unassisted. As grandchildren came and blessed the family, Mary was known as "Old Grandmother", since Ann was already grandmother. "Old Grandmother" Mary passed away at the Judd family home, April 29, 1878, at the age of 87 years.

In due time, Thomas and family purchased a farm in the settlement of Hoytsville, Utah and spent the remainder of their lives in the Hoytsville valley. The progressive little town of Hoytsville is located along the winding Weber river, sandwiched between two ranges of the Wasatch mountains. Homes and farms are dotted on either side of the river. The town, first was called Unionville and was settled by Mr. Thomas Bradbury and his family in 1859. In 1876, because there was another town of the same name in Utah, Unionville was renamed Hoytsville in honor of Samuel P. Hoyt, a man who contributed much to it's development.

The Judds built their home in Hoytsville of cottonwood logs which they chopped from the Weber river bottoms. It was erected by Thomas and his sons on the east side of the river. It had two rooms and as did their first home, a lean-to. This little home boasted very little furniture except what they brought along with them, but they did have a small iron stove on which to cook their meals instead of using a fireplace. This home boasted a board floor which was kept well scrubbed with homemade lye soap. They managed to secure some farm land and took their living from the soil. They also kept cows and other farm animals.

Grandfather Thomas was a kindly, quiet mannered man, small in stature and medium heavy in build. As a young man his hair was dark as was his whiskers. Most pioneer men wore a beard and Thomas was no different except that his beard was a bit unusual. He kept his entire face clean shaven to just below the chin line, from there he allowed his beard to grow, and grow it did, dark and curly. It gave the appearance of a dark ruching around his neck. He had a mild disposition, was always kind patient with his children. His boys loved him dearly; the same was true of his grandsons. and they were never happier than when in the company of their grandfather. whether it was doing farm work, going to the canyon for logs or firewood, or just sitting and listening to his stories.

Grandmother Ann Judd was a "fussy" little lady, always neat and tidy in appearance and in her home as well. She taught these worthy attributes to her children and grandchildren also. She wore her hair in a large roll around her head and tied it with a ribbon on top of her head. She was always very modest; never appearing from her bedroom in the morning until she was fully clothed, including a clean front apron, and her hair combed and tied with the accustomed ribbon.

The grandchildren well remember the little willow switch she kept over the doorway to convince the family cat she was not welcome indoors. Other nostalgic memories are related by grandchildren. Jane Bowen (Fewkes) tells of how her grandmother carefully folded and smoothed the wrinkles out of her clothes as she dampened them for ironing. So very particular was she that they needed only a few touches from the sad irons. She also remembers that it was her special assignment to gather fresh mushrooms and pig weed greens after a rain storm, which she lovingly carried to her grandmother. These two foods were among her favorites. She says also that Grandmother Judd never lost her liking for chittlings as she prepared them so long before in England, and her family saw to it that she had a meal of this delicacy at butchering time. One other memory which is etched in Jane's mind was the way her grandmother would shake her finger at them and say, "Never, never scratch or pick at a sore". She had learned this lesson from a bitter experience. At one time she had a small sore on her finger which became infected, she unconsciously picked at a small skin irritation on her nose. This irritation immediately became infected also and could not be healed. From this infection developed a sore which grew and spread until it finally covered the entire side of her face and became malignant, and which eventually contributed to the cause of her death.

The Judds were a united, closely knit family. Charles and Thomas made their homes in Hoytsville

after their marriage. John remained unmarried and lived with his father and mother until his early death at the age of 23 on August 27, 1878, and was buried at Hoytsville cemetery. James married and moved to Upton, Utah, and George made his home in Henefer after his marriage. Thomas Fredrick lived at Hoytsville, Upton and Later moved to Magrath, Alberta Canada. Those family members who moved from Hoytsville made it a practice to bring their families to the old home often to visit their grandparents. George would fill the wagon box with hay or straw, bundle the children in the box while he and his wife Jane rode on the seat, then they would go by team the 18 miles up the river to grandma's house. Jane would have prepared food the day before to help satisfy hungry appetites. They would start early on a Saturday morning and it was sometimes late in the afternoon when they arrived, especially if they stopped to visit along the way. Grandmother Judd made beds on the floor (quilts were brought from home) and the families visited together until Sunday afternoon, when the children were reluctantly bundled into the wagons and the journey home began. This was the procedure of the other families as they brought their families home. It was always a great thrill to visit the old home at Hoytsville.

The entire Judd family was shocked and saddened on May 4, 1901 by the tragic death of their second son James. Thus was broken the tie so closely woven by all of the Judd clan. He, James owned a ranch and some sheep at Upton. It was shearing time. There was not a loading platform at Coalville at that time, so it was necessary to haul the wool to the Echo Junction to be loaded on railroad cars for shipment. It was 15 miles from Upton to Echo, and was a long tiresome ride. James and his hired boy, Joseph Boyer, each drove a hayrack loaded with wool. When they were about one half mile from their destination, James fell asleep and rolled from atop the load of wool, falling to the ground. He was gently lifted to another wagon and taken to Henefer to the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Hannah Richins. Medical aid was summoned but James neck was broken and his injuries were very critical. He passed away within a short time leaving a wife and seven fatherless children. Charles, the third son, died March 9, 1895 at Hoytsville and was buried there, leaving a wife and eleven children. George Judd died at Henefer October 26, 1923, the father of nine children. Thomas F. Judd died in Magrath Alberta Canada, June 18, 1917, leaving a large family. His wife, Emma Clark Judd is still living at this date, August 13, 1960, the only living member of the family of Thomas Judd. She is 86 years of age.

On November 7, 1865. Thomas and Ann (Redding) received their endowments and were sealed to each other in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah. They made a special trip to Logan when the Temple was finished and had their children all sealed to them June 9, 1886. While there, they did other temple work for their family.

Thomas Judd died at Hoytsville, Utah, December 15, 1891 and was buried at the Hoytsville cemetery December 17, 1891 by his son John. His wife Ann Redding died January 13, 1899 and was buried by his side.

Nearly a century has passed since those noble ancestors landed on the shores of a strange new land to begin a new life. Nearly a century since they suffered the hardships and trials of leaving homes and loved ones for the sake of the gospel of Jesus Christ. It took great manhood and womanhood to brave the hazards of the long trek across the plains with only a wagon drawn by a team of oxen, and a very few belongings. Their one consolation was their conviction that the gospel was true; and the fact that they were accompanied by their beloved children gave them courage to brave all the dangers and hardships which the long wearisome journey entailed.

Yes, nearly a century of growth and progress since the Judds saw these valleys in the mountains and decided to stop and make a home. Today their posterity numbers into the hundreds. Among them are many who filled missions for their church, many others who are actively engaged in church organizations as leaders and teachers. Many are active in civic organizations, many are blessed with great talents musically and others. There are many who have honorably served their country in time of war and stress.

Could Thomas and Ann have possibly visioned in their wildest dreams the great scope of their posterity in one century? What hopes and dreams did Ann have in her heart as she jolted along in that covered wagon clutching little ~~6 month~~ ^{6 month} old Tommy to her

breast, to make the going easier? Did the rythm of the constantly turning wagon wheels and the sorefooted oxen sing a song of great blessings and better things to come?

The building of the state of Utah is a story of thousands of men and women who were embued with a burning faith in God, and were ambitious, courageous and eager to conquer new frontiers. The Judds willingly contributed their share to the building of this wonderful new land.

We, their descendants are proud and grateful to them for the good name they gave us and the wonderful heritage they left us. Let each one of us show our gratitude to them, by living lives of honesty and integrity, and above all, let us be true to the teachings of the gospel plan for which they gave their all, that we might be born to live in this chosen above all others, America.

This history was compiled in 1960 by Ruth West Gregory and Maxine Richins Wright, great grand daughters of Thomas and Ann Judd. The information was gleaned from the Emigration Records in the Church Historians Office, J. H. of October 17, 1862, Des. News Vol. 12, Lewis' Topographical Dictory of England, and from the memories of James Judd, Fannie Judd Richins and Jane Bowen Fewkes, all grandchildren who have a living memory of their grandparents.

HUSBAND GEORGE JUDD
 Birth 19 Nov. 1848
 Place South Stoneham Hamps. England
 Chr. _____
 Married 6 Dec. 1869
 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
 Death 24 Oct. 1928 1923
 Burial 28 Oct. 1928 1923
 Father Thomas Judd
 Mother* Ann Redding
 Other Wives (if any) _____



WIFE JANE BELBIN PASKETT
 Birth 17 Nov. 1844
 Place DyMock, Glouc. England
 Chr. _____
 Death 16 Feb. 1940
 Burial 20 Feb. 1940
 Father James Pope Paskett
 Mother* Charlotte Buckingham
 Other Hus. (if any) _____
 Where was information obtained? _____
 *List complete maiden name for all females.

FAMILY PORTRAIT



1st Child EMILY AGNES JUDD
 Birth 24 Oct. 1870 - 1870
 Place Henefer, Summit, Utah
 Married to Felix Pico Toone
 Married 16 Sept. 1889
 Place Croydon, Morgan, Utah



6th Child FANNIE JUDD
 Birth 5 May 1880
 Place Henefer, Summit, Utah
 Married to Parley T. Richins
 Married 29 June 1904
 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SLT



2nd Child ADA JUDD
 Birth 22 Apr. 1872
 Place Uptown, Summit, Utah
 Married to George Fredrick Wilde
 Married 28 Aug. 1895
 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SLT



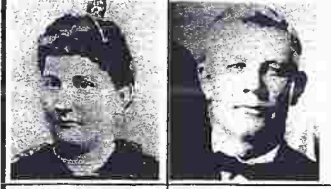
7th Child JANE BELBIN JUDD
 Birth 12 May 1882
 Place Henefer, Summit, Utah
 Married to ¹William Edson ²Victor C. Anderson
 Married 26 Sept. 1910 26 Oct. 1945
 Place _____



3rd Child GEORGE THOMAS JUDD
 Birth 30 Apr. 1874
 Place Henefer, Summit, Utah
 Married to Margaret J. Lewis
 Married 22 Sept. 1897
 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SLT



8th Child HANNAH LILLIAN JUDD
 Birth 16 Mar. 1887
 Place Henefer, Summit, Utah
 Married to Frank LeRoy West
 Married 8 Oct. 1908
 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SLT



4th Child FRANCES ANNIE JUDD
 Birth 26 Mar. 1876
 Place Henefer, Summit, Utah
 Married to Edward D. Harris
 Married _____
 Place _____



9th Child HERSCHEL PASKETT JUDD
 Birth 10 Mar. 1890
 Place Henefer, Summit, Utah
 Married to Myrtle Stephens
 Married 2 Oct. 1912
 Place _____



5th Child CHARLOTTE REDDING JUDD
 Birth 30 Mar. 1878
 Place Henefer, Summit, Utah
 Married to Thomas Allen Jones
 Married 23 Sept. 1898
 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SLT

GS 100 (194

CHARLES: WYALSON, John, Henry
 PLACES: Sharon, Windsor, VI
 DATES: 14 Apr 1794
 ...indicate that a child is an ancestor of the family representative, place an "x" behind the number pertaining to the child.

HUSBAND JUDD, George (teamster, farmer)
 Born 19 Nov 1842 Place South Stoneham, Hmpshr, Engl
 Chr. Place
 Marr. 6 Dec 1869 Place Salt Lake City, S-Lk, Utah
 Died 24 Oct 1923 Place Henefer, Summit, Utah
 Bur. 28 Oct 1923 Place Henefer, Summit, Utah
 HUSBAND'S FATHER JUDD, Thomas
 HUSBAND'S MOTHER REDDING, Ann
 HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

Husband JUDD, George 1842
 Wife PASKETT, Jane Belbin
 Ward 1.
 Examiners: 2.
 Sloke or Mission
 Maxine R. Wright
 Henefer, Utah
 Box 13
 NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING RECORD

WIFE PASKETT, Jane Belbin
 Born 17 Nov 1844 Place Dymock, Glcstr, Engl
 Chr. Place
 Died 16 Feb 1940 Place Ogden, Weber, Utah
 Bur. 20 Feb 1940 Place Henefer, Summit, Utah
 WIFE'S FATHER PASKETT, James Pope
 WIFE'S MOTHER BUCKINGHAM, Charlotte
 WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

FAMILY REPRESENTATIVE
 WRIGHT, Maxine Richins
 RELATION OF F.R. TO HUSBAND
 RELATION OF F.R. TO WIFE
 g dan g dan

TEMPLE ORDINANCE DATA

BAPTIZED (DATE)	ENDOWED (DATE)	SEALED (Date & Temp)
Oct 1857	6 Dec 1869	6 Dec 1869 EH
1 May 1855	6 Dec 1869	SEALED (Date & Temp) CHILDREN TO PAREN

SEX M F	CHILDREN List Each Child (Whether Living or Dead) in Order of Birth SURNAME (CAPITALIZED) GIVEN NAMES	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE		WHEN DIED		
		DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	TO WHOM	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	
F	JUDD, Emily Agnes	24	Oct	1870	Henefer	Summit	Utah	16 Sep 1889	8 Apr 1964			
F	JUDD, Ada	22	Apr	1872	Upton	Summit	Utah	28 Aug 1895	31 July 1961			
M	JUDD, George Jr.	30	Apr	1874	Henefer	Summit	Utah	22 Sep 1897	15 Aug 1949			
F	JUDD, Frances Annie	26	Mar	1876	Henefer	Summit	Utah	27 Apr 1898	4 Jan 1902			
F	JUDD, Charlotte Redding	30	Mar	1878	Henefer	Summit	Utah	21 Sep 1898				
F	JUDD, Fannie	5	May	1880	Henefer	Summit	Utah	29 June 1904				
F	JUDD, Jane Belbin	12	May	1882	Henefer	Summit	Utah	26 Sep 1910				
F	JUDD, Hannah Lillian	16	Mar	1887	Henefer	Summit	Utah	(1) EDSON, William Samuel	3 Mar 1919			
M	JUDD, Herschel Paskett	10	Mar	1890	Henefer	Summit	Utah	WEST, Frank LeRoy				
								2 Oct 1912	14 July 1961			
								STEPHENS, Myrtle Mary				

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

- Fam rec of Thomas Judd fam in poss of Raymond J. Bowen, 5555 So. 600 West, Murray, Utah
- Fam rec in poss of Fannie J. Richins, Henefer, Utah
- GS rec of mem Tetbury Branch, Gt Britian, call # 13656 pt 62
- Henefer ward records

OTHER MARRIAGES

7 Jane Belbin md (2) 26 Oct 1945, ANDERSON Caleb Victor

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

- Hus George birth date verified by cert #BC 524741, Somerset House, Engl & GS Rec of Mem Henefer Ward Serial # 6323 F Utah
- Hus George rebapt 6 May 1877
- # 3 George Jr. blessed as George Judd Jr. per blessing cert, Bk A # 164 Henefer Ward records

GROUP RECORD

PIONEER EXPERIENCES OF WILLIAM POPE PASKETT
(as told by William Pope Paskett)

William Pope Paskett was born March 14, 1855 at Tetbury, Gloucestershire, Old England. His parents were James Pope Paskett and Charlotte Buckingham. His brothers were John Curtis Paskett and Philip Andrew Paskett. His sisters were Sarah (who married William Betteridge); Fanny (who married C.H.R. Stevens); Jane Belbin (who married George Judd); Annie (who married William Tunley); and she is still living in Australia, she is past 80 years of age; and Emily Agnes (who married Nephi Bond).

The parents, James Pope Paskett and Charlotte Buckingham were Baptists. The mother belonged to the Mormon Church one year before the father knew of it. He joined later. William was born in the Mormon Church.

Fanny was the first to come to America in 1865 or 1866. She came directly to Henefer, Utah and was married to Charles H. R. Stevens. John and Jane came Sept. 12, 1868. Philip and Sarah came next. Sarah worked out and saved her money and helped John, Philip and herself to come. In November 1871, William, Emily and the father and mother came, leaving Liverpool England October 18, 1871. They crossed the water on the steamship "Nevada". They came directly to Henefer.

William Betteridge came from England before Sarah, whom he married at Henefer. Walter Wilson and Lehi Hennefer went back with oxen to meet the emigrants and brought Jane and John to Henefer.

The first winter, William worked for Edward Richins, his wages were \$1.00 a week and "found" (room and board). The second winter he worked at the "Church coal mine, drawing coal from the mine with a "gin", using a horse team, for \$1.50 a day. The oxen were used to haul the coal from the mine to the railroad. The coal was hauled to the mouth of Grass Creek and shipped to Salt Lake. William Pope worked for William Betteridge at the coal mine.

Philip married Emma Richins, she came to Henefer after the Pasketts. William married Sarah Ann Hennefer, sister of William Hennefer. She was the daughter of James Hennefer, Sr. and Sarah Hulks. John married Sarah Ann Thomas. She possessed a small farm and home, which was left to her when her parents died. The Thomas family came to Henefer before the Pasketts. Sarah Ann was a child upon their arrival here. She was married first to a Mr. Bently, they were divorced, there were no children. Her parents apostitized from the Mormon Church and joined the Josephites. They did not rejoin the Mormon Church.

A great many of the early settlers of Henefer apostatized and joined the Josephites, most of them were Welsh people. Among those were Joseph Foster Sr., and men by the names of Franklin, Orens, Phillips, Morgan and the family of James Hennefer, Sr. The Hennefer family went back to Jackson County and nearly starved, they came back to Henefer and rejoined the Church.

James Pope Paskett taught school here for a short time. Philip also taught here. The boys in Henefer of William's age did not use tobacco. They would swim in the river and also go to dances at Lost Creek and Hoytsville. They danced in the old brick meeting house in Henefer. Meredith Dawson Sr. built the meeting house, and William P. helped him. William bought the ward organ (the ward paid for it) and

played for the dances. The three Paskett brothers, John, William, and Philip sang in the choir. William was promoted from Deacon to Elder. The Deacons at that time had to perform the duties of janitor; filling the coal oil lamps, etc.

The Hennefer's who were early pioneers here used to relate how they put their milk in shallow pans under an open willow shed at nite and the bears would drink milk from the pans.

Edward Richins told William Paskett of two bears coming to the house. The bears stood up on their hind legs and fought the dogs. Edward had a rifle but was afraid to shoot because he may injure the bears and they would break the door down.

The people used to haul wheat to Coalville and Wanship in Exchange for flour.

William and John were married within a week of each other in June 1876, by Justice of Peace William Bond.

In October 1877, the following people left Henefer for Grouse Creek, to make their homes: William Paskett and his wife Sarah Ann Hennefer and one child; Philip Paskett and his wife Emma Richins and two children; William Betteridge and his wife Sarah Paskett and two boys; Albert F. Richins and his wife Mary Jane Jones and one child; James R. Simpson and his wife Ellen Shaw and one child had gone in June 1877 to Grouse Creek.

Before leaving William Paskett bought a wagon from George Judd's father up Chalk Creek for \$30.00. He drove a horse and a mule. The mule belonged to William Betteridge. The three families all moved at one time. Philip and William Betteridge each got one yoke of oxen to pull their wagon. William P. had two milk cows, William B. had two milk cows, and Philip had some. William Richins had a horse, so he went and drove the cows.

The first night was spent at Morgan, the second night at Unitah. At Devil's Gate the road was very bad and rocky, the high mountains were on one side and the river on the other. The women got out of the wagons, one man drove the team and the other two men held the wagons on to keep them from sliding into the river. Ogden was the third night's camp. At Ogden William had a calf that had got lame, a boy offered him \$5.00 for it, and he sold it. From Ogden to Willard, and when they got up next morning in Willard the cattle were gone. They had come back to Ogden. The leading cow was looking for her calf. From Willard to Brigham--they stayed there two days.

Before leaving Henefer these three men had left about 125 bushels of wheat in the Henefer Tithing Office. They drew it out at Brigham City from the tithing office there and had it ground into flour. They stayed with a mr. Connelly at Brigham and gave him the bran for staying with him.

From Brigham City to Corrinne, where William's wagon had one-half of a felly broken. He hunted around Corrinne for half of a felly and everybody laughed at him. Not finding a felly, he took a piece of quaken asp pole, whittled a felly out of it and bored a hole in the center of it and ripped it down the middle, riveted that together on the wheel and they went on their way rejoicing.

From Corrinne to Conner Spring and then on to Blue Creek, crossed over Promontory and camped at Salt Wells, staying there more than one night because they had plenty of hay. It rained hard and William Betteridge's wife Sarah had a good cry to think she had left a good warm bed for this. All their belongings were in one wagon. Next stop was Locomotive Springs, then on to Kelton, Dove Creek, Muddy, and Rocky Pass-- they camped one night at each of these places.

Grouse Creek was reached at last, they went to the home of Marshall Grover who took them in and took care of them overnight. William P. and William B. and their families lived in one room for a time. William P. decided to move into town. He pulled down the house that Albert Richins had given him, if in exchange he would haul logs for another house. While moving the house, William and family lived in a cellar. One day while William was gone, his wife had a baby born in this cellar. This child lived and was called Penelope Ann. She died in 1924.

Before moving the house, there was an Indian excitement due to a false rumor. The white people sent to the Governor of the State asking for firearms so they could protect themselves, but received the answer back that the State had no rifles on hand. At this same time there was an Indian outbreak in Idaho, but no damage was done.

These men worked hard to establish homes, clean off their lands and build a new community. Some seasons were so dry that one year William only raised 8 bushels of wheat.

In the spring of 1878 they made the irrigation canal for about 8 miles, organized a water company and raised a crop of wheat that year.

Albert Richins with one yoke of cattle and a load of grain; William with two yokes and a load of grain started out on a trip to Brigham City, stopping at Corrinne first. Albert Richins used the oxen belonging to Philip and was bringing grain for both of them. William was bringing grain for himself and William Betteridge. At Corrinne, they could not make a satisfactory exchange of wheat for flour, so they went on to Brigham, then to Willard. Failing to make an exchange at either of these places, they left their loads of grain standing on the streets of Willard, turned their oxen out to graze and beat their way up to Henefer. A brakeman locked them in a freight car, but they managed to get out of a sliding door in the top of the car, just as the train reached the tank above Henefer. Charles Stevens took them back to Willard. During this time no one had bothered their wheat and though it had stormed hard, the grain was alright, because it was well covered. While they were at Willard, they worked for a man who made molasses out of sugar cane and they took molasses for their work. They then hooked up and drove to Ogden with their load of wheat. Albert Richins' wheat was smutty so he got only 200 pounds of flour for about 30 bushels of wheat. He had good wheat at home, but he didn't know the smutty wheat made such a difference until after his trip to Ogden.

William got 36 pounds of flour and 12 pounds of bran to the bushel for his wheat. The trip took about 3 weeks. William had 26 seamless sacks of wheat and after short changing him on the wheat, the miller would not give him the flour sacks-- even though William asked for them to make underwear, etc. for his family. Lorenzo Meham, also of Grouse Creek, made the same trip shortly after, but was able to make a good trade at Corrinne and got home in a few days.

One of William Betteridge's oxen got lame at Locomotive Springs and they put a piece of leather on its foot, taking it on with rollers. After resting a week at Willard the oxen got better.

Also in 1878 William bought one bushel of potatoes, very small ones, about the size of small walnuts, from B. F. Cook. He cut them in half and raised 40 bushels of nice potatoes. He hauled spuds to the store at Terrace that fall. The Terrace store was about 40 miles around with a load, and 25 miles back over the mountain, using an ox team. This trip was made to pay for the groceries they had purchased when they moved to Grouse Creek. They forgot to take matches with them to build fires, so they stuffed a rag in an old rifle and shot the rifle into some cedar bark they had pulverized with their hands. They blew on the rag to make it ignite the bark.

William Paskett's wife Sarah Ann Henefer had six children, she died when the last child, Lillian, was born. Shortly after he married Annie Louise Meham, daughter of Lorenzo Dow Meham and Mary Ann Clark. Lorenzo D. Meham was acquainted with the Prophet Joseph Smith and went from Nauvoo to Grantsville, Utah. He also went back to meet the Saints.

Annie was born Feb 13, 1870 at Grantsville, going to Grouse Creek in 1877, with her parents. William and Annie Louise Meham were married Feb. 25, 1890. They were the parents of six boys and four girls, raised until they were all grown.

William Paskett was ordained a seventy before leaving Henefer between 1876 and 1877, ordained a high priest in 1880 and second counsellor to Bishop Charles Kimber Sr., Sept. 1880; Philip Paskett was first counsellor. Later William was chosen first counsellor to Bishop David H. Toyn. Albert F. Richins was second counsellor. William served 34 years in the bishopric. For 21 years he served with Bishop Toyn and counsellor Albert F. Richins without a change.

William led the choir and played the organ for many years and is still a member of the choir on this day, Feb. 7, 1935, at the age of 79. He was also president of the Mutual and road supervisor. He opened up the road from Grouse Creek to Goose Creek. He was a carpenter and stone mason, building many of the homes in Grouse Creek.

This information was given by William Paskett, February 6 and 7, 1935 to the family of Howard P. Paskett at his home in Henefer, Utah. Marguerite Paskett and her daughter Marguerite wrote at William Paskett's dictation. His wife Annie also was present. He was 79 years of age. On February 7, 1935, he with his wife, and his sisters Emily and Jane had their pictures taken in Henefer by Lewis-- photographer. Their ages were: William 79, Annie (his wife) 65, Emily 76, and Jane 99, all healthy in body and keen in mind.

(additional information gathered since his death)

William Pope Paskett raised two families and was the father of sixteen children.

First Family

William Pope Paskett, born March 14, 1855, Tetbury, Gloucestershire, England
married to

Sarah Ann Hennefer, born October 30, 1855, Salt Lake City, Utah

Their Children:

1. Sarah Patience Paskett, born July 11, 1877, at Hennefer, Utah
2. Penelope Ann Paskett, born July 21, 1879, Grouse Creek, Utah (died Dec. 8, 1924)
3. William James Paskett, born Nov. 2, 1881, at Grouse Creek, Utah.
4. Louisa Emiline Paskett, born Nov. 29, 1883, at Grouse Creek, Utah (died Jan. 1958)
5. Cora May Paskett, born May 22, 1887, at Grouse Creek, Utah (died July 26, 1948)
6. Lillian Paskett, born Nov. 22, 1889, at Grouse Creek, Utah (died Dec. 24, 1925)

Second Family

William Pope Paskett, married to-

Annie Louisa Mecham, born February 13, 1870, Grantsville, Utah

Their children:

1. Mary Jane Paskett, born December 17, 1890, Grouse Creek, Utah
2. Stephen Henry Paskett, born April 7, 1892, Grouse Creek, Utah
3. Frederick William Paskett, born January 28, 1894, Grouse Creek, Utah (died 16 Oct. 1931)
4. David M. Paskett, born January 14, 1896, Grouse Creek, Utah
5. Hattie Lovina Paskett, born July 1, 1898, Grouse Creek, Utah
6. Rhoda Annie Paskett, born December 21, 1899, Grouse Creek, Utah
7. Charlotte Paskett, born November 1, 1901, Grouse Creek, Utah
8. Melvin Oscar Paskett, born October 25, 1903, Grouse Creek, Utah
9. Harold Andrew Paskett, born December 5, 1906, Grouse Creek, Utah
10. John Mecham Paskett, born October 6, 1908, Grouse Creek, Utah

William Pope Paskett obtained his citizenship papers, September 26, 1876 from the Territory of Utah. To do this he had to renounce his citizenship of England.

William Pope Paskett was sealed to his first wife in the Salt Lake Endowment House and sealed to his second wife in the Logan Temple.

William Pope Paskett bought the first organ that was ever brought into Grouse Creek. It was brought in by a man named Breezee, Joe Lee, David Douglas, and Jim Shaw each owned the organ for a year or two before Paskett traded a horse for it. The organ has been in the family for over sixty years and still has a fine tone and is in good shape. The organ was made by R. Shoninger, New Haven, Connecticut. It has 9 stops, 2 swells, 2 foot pedals and had 5 octaves. The organ is now owned by a son, John H. Paskett.

William P. Paskett used to play for the dances and also give organ lessons. He died September 24, 1960 and was buried 27th Sept. 1946 at Grouse Creek, Utah.

HISTORY OF ANNIE LOUISA MECHAM PASKETT

Annie Louisa Mecham was born February 13, 1870 to Lorenzo Dow Mecham and Mary Ann Clark at Grantsville, Utah. She moved to Grouse Creek, Utah at the age of seven and remained there until October 1871. They made their first home on what is known as Etna. This was in June 1877. After living there a year, they moved to what is called the Hart place, west of Etna. She lived there until she was twenty years old and was then married to William Pope Paskett on February 25, 1890. They had an Indian scare in 1878. People all left their homes and all went over to Etna. They started to build a fort at the lower end of the creek, also appealed to the government for arms and protection, but they were only laughed at. Grouse Creek received its name from the fact that there were a good many grouse there at the time, which supplied food for the people. When Annie was a little girl they lived for one week on pig-weed greens. Then her father obtained a sack of flour from Parsons and Eager which he carried home on his back, a distance of $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 4 miles. The children were so happy when they saw their father come through the field carrying the flour.

Annie only went to school about two months in her life, but learned to read and to write. She lived so far from the school is the reason she did not go. It was too far to walk. When she was 12 years old she walked 3 miles to work for the Al and Annie Tanner family. She washed clothes by hand for them once a week and then had to walk home 3 miles again after working all day. When she was 13 years old, she worked for Mrs. Lucas when her baby boy was born. Annie and her brother helped their father by herding a small bunch of sheep which their father owned. When Annie was 16 years old, she worked for a family named Parsons for two years. She worked for nearly everyone in Grouse Creek at one time or other. When she was nineteen years old she went to Salt Lake on the train, from Terrace to Salt Lake, to work for the Eager family in their home for seven months. Then she returned home and worked for Warburtons, until she worked for William Pope Paskett. She was attending a dance at Grouse Creek and Mrs. Blanthorn, Relief Society President, asked Annie if she would go to work for William Pope Paskett, who had lost his wife, and was left with a family of 6 children. Mr. Paskett also asked her to work for him, so she did. At this time the Paskett family were living in a log house where the corrals are now located.

On February 25, 1890 Annie married William P. Paskett at Grouse Creek, Utah and on the 3rd of September 1890 they were sealed in the Logan Temple. To this union ten children were born. For names and dates, see History of William Pope Paskett, 2nd Family. Mrs. Blanthorn was the midwife for all the children, except Jane. Annie's mother and Mrs. Richins assisted at her birth. Annie used to go out in the field and help her husband in the hay and the farm work. Sometimes she took some of the children into the field with her and tended them there. She helped to raise 5 of her husband's 6 children by his first marriage, making 15 children in all she raised. The baby of William's first family was taken care of by his sister, Sarah. The oldest girl, Sarah, also stayed most of her life with her Aunt Sarah. She was 14 when her mother died.

Her husband was a good carpenter, so he built them a beautiful new home about 1912. It was a large two-story house of English architecture and is still a lively home today. At about the time they got their new home, her mother who was a widow, came to live with her. In a short time William built a small home for Annie's mother to live nearby and she took care of her mother until her mother died, 4th September 1930.

Annie's husband, William Pope Paskett, died in 1946 on September 24th. After his death she lived with her son, Harold, until he got married on April 3, 1950. She then lived alone for a short time, but her son John and his wife Greta were living nearby and they looked after her. Annie lived in the smaller home once occupied by her mother and John and Greta lived with their children in the large home built by his father.

On November 26, 1952, Annie together with her sons, John, Melvin, and Harold sold the Paskett homestead and about 400 acres of land to Lester G. Carson and his wife. John and his wife and family then bought a home in Hyrum, Utah. When they moved to Hyrum they took Annie's furniture and personal effects with them and she moved with them, making her home with them the rest of her life, except when she was visiting her other children in Utah and Idaho. She made frequent trips to see her children and seemed to enjoy to travel here and there.

Annie, at the age of 89 years, was still able to work at her hobby, without glasses, in piecing quilt tops. She followed that hobby for the past 20 years. She pieced and gave away over 200 quilt tops of beautiful patterns, one of which was the Lone Star, of which she made over 100. She also crocheted hot-pads.

In Hyrum she was a member of the 1st Ward and frequently attended Relief Society with her daughter-in-law, Greta. She attended church meetings with her son, John and his family. She made many new friends in Hyrum, and seemed to like it there better than living in Grouse Creek. She was also close to her daughter, Jane Ballingham, who live at Ogden, so she would often go and stay with her for a few days or weeks. Then when she came to Idaho she would stay with Hattie, Charlotte, Harold, Rhoda and Melvin at various times in their different homes. Sometimes she went back to Grouse Creek for a visit, usually at Decoration time. On these occasions she would see her son, Dave, and other of her children grand-children, great grand-children and other relatives, also friends.

Annie and her husband sent three sons on missions for the Church.

Steve Paskett left home for his mission November 3, 1913. He labored in England, Nottingham Branch. He returned home December 1915.

Dave Paskett went to Australia on his mission on November 30, 1921. He returned home April 25, 1924.

Melvin Paskett also went to the Australia Mission, on October 26, 1927 and returned on March 3, 1931.

Later several grand-children went on missions for the Church.

Three sons were in the Service of their country.

Dave Paskett, World War I, Harold and John Paskett, World War II.

Also several grand-children were in the service of their country in World War II.

Annie Paskett died in Ogden, Utah at the home of her daughter on July 19, 1960. She was buried in Grouse Creek, Utah beside her husband on July 22, 1960. Her funeral was held in the L.D.S. Church at Grouse Creek, Utah. She was the last of her mother's children to die. All of Annie's children who were living and most of her grand-children and great-grand-children attended the funeral. She was 90 years and 5 months and 6 days old when she died. She was very active up until the last few months of her life when she was confined part time to her bed. She was survived by 4 daughters, 5 sons, 39 grand-children, and 52 great-grand-children.

Philip Andrew Fiskett

Evelyn D. Giles

285 North Morgan Valley Drive

Morgan, Utah 84050

Aug. 2009

Dear Margaret and Family,

Nearly a month has elapsed since I last saw you. As always, I enjoyed my visit with you. It was so nice to see K, Jerry and Ranae on the following day, Sat. the 25th. We had fun celebrating our pioneer heritage along with everyone in Oakley. My husband bought me an Oakley Heritage Blanket from Searle's Store. I didn't know Oakley had such a town celebration.

My dad's father's mother was a Clark from Coalville. I searched for a number of years for anyone with ties to my particular Clark family to no avail. Grace Rhoda Clark Jones lived in Henefer, so I never knew her personally, but my cousin, Madeline, saw her obituary and said Evelyn, she is related to us. I knew her son Norris, because he lives in Morgan. By the time I contacted Norris and explained our relationship, he had already lent his mother's family books to his cousin. His cousin kept them for over a year and a half. I acquired them from him just before we went to Idaho. I went to Kinko's and had the papers copied a couple of weeks ago, but they correlated them improperly and it made it difficult to read. So I had them recopied Tuesday while my husband had a stress test. He has been so tired recently. They were looking at his heart, but it looks like his lungs are a major contributor to his problem. He goes for a sleep apnea test this Sunday night. He might have to wear a mask at night, to better channel oxygen into his system.

I painted my computer room in the early spring, had new carpet laid in June (the old carpet was laid in 1972) and when we moved the furniture out of the computer room, the hutch broke into. I ordered a new tower for my computer last week, it was delivered Tuesday. My 18 year old grandson assembled it for me yesterday, I hooked everything up this morning, just in time to send a letter along with the papers I thought you might be interested in. I have relied on the computer for so many years to write more than a line or two, I have become sloppy in my hand writing.

Mrs. Jones was amazing. She not only kept records of her immediate family, but went back 3 and 4 generations, to those she was remotely related. Her son told me a group of people from Henefer attended the temple in Salt Lake City once a week over a period of 10 years. His mother preferred to go to the family history library and that is how she acquired so much information.

Norris brought me a book about Henefer. I tried to copy anything that had to do with the Paskett Family. I found the earlier settlers recipes interesting, thought you might too.

By coincidence, Rhoda's grandfather Frank (Francis), and mine great grandfather William, were brothers. One of Frank's daughters, Emma, married Thomas Fredrick Judd, and because of this relationship, Rhoda acquired the Judd Family information, dating back to Thomas Judd and Ann Redding.

The first of the Judd Family to settle in the Coalville area having emigrated from England. Thomas Judd and Ann Redding's 1st son was George Judd and he married Jane Belbin Paskett, sister to William Pope Paskett. I assume it was because of this relationship that Rhoda acquired a great deal of Paskett information along with her recognition that the Paskett's were earlier settlers of Henefer.

For me, it was like finding a gold mine of information. My son-in-law, Whitney Judd descended from Thomas Judd and Ann Redding's 3rd son, Charles Judd and Lois Gunn. My Uncle Leland Dana's wife, Aunt LaRue Kidd Dana, is a descendant of Thomas Judd and Ann Redding's 2nd son, James and Mary Jane Harrop, and George Judd married into your Paskett family.

I am sure, you have some papers, if not all of them about your immediate family. But perhaps by reading some of the pages of the Henefer book you will gain some new information you didn't know before.

There is absolutely no charge. This is what I enjoy doing in life, gleaning and forwarding family history and information to those who I feel might have an interest.

We celebrated Dad's 92nd birthday the 5th of August, my oldest son, Blake, turns 40 this Saturday.

Some of my grandchildren started school yesterday. This whole year has flown by.

We have well/water problems today. Sure surprising to turn on the water, and find there is no water. So my husband and son, Clay, have been working on that all afternoon. Clay had a week off of work, it is good thing he is here to help his Dad, while Bruce isn't feeling so hot. Clay has been cutting and baling hay. He is working on the pipe lines at in the Vernal, Roosevelt area. Goes out 4 days, comes home for 3 days. He was driving truck for my son-in-law, but their work slowed down to a trickle. So he has been working for this new company a little over a month.

Dad is holding in there. It is hard for him. He can't hear which makes communication problems.

Mom makes him get out every now and then, but it taxes him. He gets confused about a lot of things with his dementia. He is good natured though. Seems to take things in stride.

Mom keeps losing weight. She has a lot to worry about taking care of Dad and running the household. Dad cannot and has not been able to do one thing for himself or to help her for the past number of years. I guess her stomach has shrunk so she can't nor desires to eat more than she does. It worries me. If she really gets sick, so has no reserves.

Well another day is upon us...and I want to get this in the mail. The post office didn't have an envelope that size that wasn't padded.

Sending my love...and tell everyone hello.

Evelyn

HUSBAND JAMES JUDD
 Birth 10 August 1845
 Place South Stoneham, Hamps. England
 Chr.
 Married 4 November 1866
 Place Coalville, Summit, Utah
 Death 4 May 1901
 Burial 6 May 1901
 Father Thomas Judd
 Mother Ann Reading or Redding
 Other Wives (if any)



WIFE MARY JANE HARROP
 Birth 2 A
 Place Ecc
 Chr.
 Death 9 A
 Burial 12
 Father James Harrop
 Mother Rachel Kidd
 Other Hus (if any)
 Where was information obtained?
 *List complete maiden name



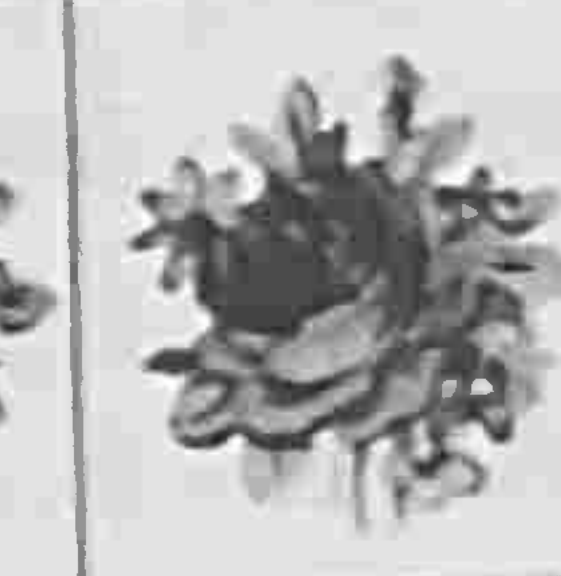
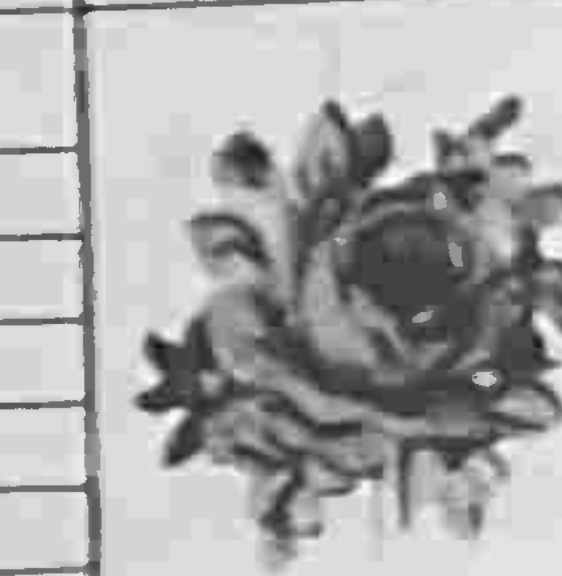
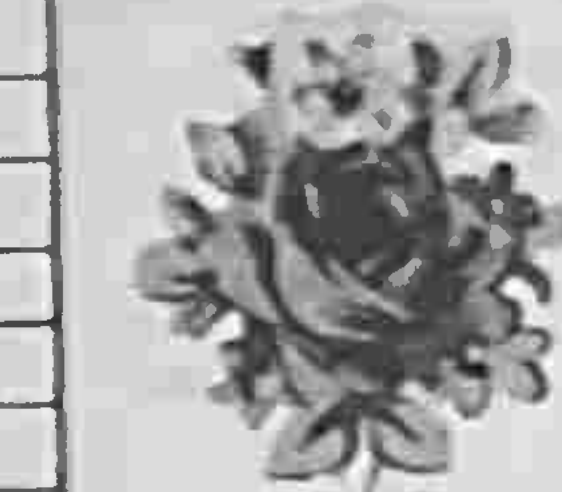
1st Child SELENA ANN JUDD
 Birth 3 April 1868
 Place Hoytsville, Summit, Utah
 Married to (1) JOHN JENKINS BOWEN
 Married 17 November 1886
 Place Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah SLT
 (2) THOMAS HENRY RISTON

2nd Child MARY HANNAH JUDD
 Birth 16 January 1871
 Place Hoytsville, Summit, Utah
 Married to THOMAS HENRY RISTON (1)
 Married 6 July 1893
 Place Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah SLT

3rd Child MARTHA JUDD
 Birth 8 October 1873
 Place Upton, Summit, Utah
 Married to EDWARD STALEY
 Married 23 October 1895
 Place Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah SLT

4th Child JAMES HENRY JUDD
 Birth 4 February 1876
 Place Upton, Summit, Utah
 Married to LOUETTA BAILEY
 Married 3 October 1906
 Place Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah SLT

5th Child GEORGE PHILIP JUDD
 Birth 10 May 1878
 Place Upton, Summit, Utah
 Married to MARY GERTRUDE RANDALL
 Married 5 November 1902
 Place Upton, Summit, Utah



6th Child
 Birth
 Place
 Married to
 Married
 Place

7th Child
 Birth
 Place
 Married to
 Married
 Place

8th Child
 Birth
 Place
 Married to
 Married
 Place

9th Child
 Birth
 Place
 Married to
 Married
 Place

NE HARROP
 Birth April 1849
 Place Lancs, Lancaster, England
 Chr.
 Death April 1908
 Burial April 1908
 Father Harrop
 Mother Harrop
 Other Hus (if any)
 Where was information obtained? Census record 1851 p 5 J.E.J.
 Note for all females.

WILLIAM ALBERT JUDD
 Birth 21 August 1880
 Place Upton, Summit, Utah
 Child
 Child

CATHRINE ELIZA (KATE) JUDD
 Birth 25 October 1883
 Place Upton, Summit, Utah
 Married to (1) FRANKLIN HILL
 Married 22 May 1907
 Place Upton, Summit, Utah
 Married to (2) WALTER BAKER

RACHEL HARROP JUDD
 Birth 21 March 1888
 Place Upton, Summit, Utah
 Child
 Child

DRUCILLA PEARL JUDD
 Birth 17 March 1889
 Place Upton, Summit, Utah
HYRUM ALEXANDER KIDD
 Birth 7 October 1909
 Place Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah SLT

Where was information shown on this family record obtained?
 Selena Ann J. Bowen Family Rec
 Upton Ward Records F Ut. U1
 Declo Ward Records F Id. D2
 Endowment Rec. Genealogy So.
 Family Representative:
 Raymond Judd Bowen
 Name and address of person submitting this sheet.
 LaRue Edgar
 1334 East 3900 South
 Salt Lake City 17, Utah

County	State or Country	DIED			MARRIED (First Husband or Wife) List Additional Marriages with Dates on Reverse Side of Sheet
		Day	Mo.	Yr.	
Summit	Utah	15	Sept.	1886	Date 17 November 1886 To John Jenkins Bowen
Utah	Utah	26	May	1913	Date 6 July 1893 To Thomas Henry Riston
Utah	Utah				Date 23 Oct. 1893 To Edward D. Staley
Utah	Utah				Date 3 Oct. 1906 To Louetta Bailey
Utah	Utah	2	Feb.	1922	Date 4 November 1902 To Gertrude Randall
Utah	Utah	6	Sept.	1880	Date To
Utah	Utah				Date 22 May 1907 To Franklin Hill
Utah	Utah	11	Apr.	1888	Date To
Utah	Utah				Date 7 Oct. 1909 To Alexander Kidd
					Date To
					Date To
					Date To
					Date To

HUSBAND'S
 Name (in full) James Judd (1845)
 Wife Mary Jane Harrop Judd
TEMPLE ORDINANCE DATA
HUSBAND
 Baptized June 1859
 Endowed 29 June 1869
 Grandson
 (Relationship of Family Representative to Husband)
WIFE
 Baptized 1858
 Endowed 29 June 1869
 Sealed to Husband 29 June 1869
 Grandson
 (Relationship of Family Representative to Wife)

BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED To Parents Date & Temple
23 Sept. 1877	17 Nov. 1886	29 June 1869
9 Oct. 1881	6 July 1893	B. I. C.
22 June 1883	23 Oct. 1893	B. I. C.
26 Sept. 1885	Nov. 1895	B. I. C.
26 Sept. 1886	6 Feb. 1918	B. I. C.
Child	Child	B. I. C.
2 July 1893	27 May 1957	B. I. C.
Child	Child	B. I. C.
8 July 1889	7 Oct. 1909	B. I. C.

FAMILY
 RUE ✓

2nd Child James

Great Britain was the mother of many great nations, the first and foremost was America which became the United States. Many hundred British subjects left their mother country in search of freedom from oppression, freedom from subjection, and freedom of religion. In bygone times England was a country of agriculture and mining. In times of scarcity the laborer on the farm or in the mine received such meager pay that they were forced to live in extreme poverty. A boy living in England during the time of the Industrial Revolution might have been sent to work in a coal mine at the age of eight, or a young girl might have to walk five miles, work in a cotton mill for twelve hours, then walk home again--all for only a few pence a day.

It was exactly one hundred years ago that our forefather, Thomas Judd felt the need of freedom from these oppressions. Yes, one hundred years since the ship "Manchester" sailed into port at the New York harbor, and some 370 emigrating saints caught their first glimpse of that beautiful "Lady of the Sea," the Statue of Liberty. As she held aloft her mighty touch, she seemed to beckon all who were seeking freedom to come unto her. Thomas and Ann Judd with their five sons were among those saints who, a century ago, first set foot upon the shores of our beloved "land of the free and home of the brave."

This history is gratefully dedicated to James Judd and Mary Jane Harrop who, surmounting great difficulties, made our lives in this God given land possible.

James Judd was the second son of Thomas Judd and Ann Redding. He was born 10 August 1845, in South Stoneham, Hampshire, England. Thomas and Ann were the parents of six other children, George, Charles, Henry, John, Selena, and Thomas Frederick. Two of their children passed away while they were very young. Henry died when he was 6 years old and Selena, their only daughter, died when she was just four months of age.

The area around Hampshire, birthplace of the Judds, is noted for its agriculture. There are very few mountains there; the very highest altitude is only 3,210 feet above sea level, and no areas are below sea level, so the rolling low lands of the countryside are easily adaptable to agriculture. Farming was the most important industry; the wheat raised there being especially prized. Hundreds of swine and sheep are raised for market.

It was natural that Thomas Judd took up the occupation of agriculture. He was employed by a wealthy country squire as a farm laborer. Part of his time was spent butchering the animals that were raised. He became so efficient at this job that before long he was in charge of all the butchering done on the estate. The Judd family was in poor circumstances. It seems only the landowners were well-to-do, and they kept themselves that way by paying only meager wages to the hired help, so it was necessary that the Judd boys go to work when they were still very young. When George was only 7 years old, he carried beer from a near by brewery to the men who worked in the mines. James worked on a farm, milking cows and doing other farm chores. He was never allowed to eat at the home of his employer or associate with them. The food they ate smelled so good to the growing boy, he was tempted to eat the scraps from the table. He seldom was able to have more than one meal a day and often went to the woods and gathered wild berries to eat.

The entire Judd family was converted to the Mormon faith through the labors of Willet S. Harder, a young missionary from Utah, U.S. A. He baptized Thomas and Ann in June 1848; then the boys were baptized as they came of age. Many converts were working hard and saving every cent of their money they could in order to buy passage to America; their ultimate goal was Utah where the headquarters of the Church was located. It was thirteen years after their baptism that the packet ship "Manchester" cleared the port of Liverpool, with Thomas and Ann and their five sons on board. It set sail 16 April 1861. The crossing was a dangerous one because of stormy weather. There were added worries when Ann became ill with milk fever. After she recovered, her milk was gone, and four months old Tommy had to be fed with a spoon the remainder of the journey. After 28 days on the ocean the ship docked in the New York harbor 14 May 1861.

Thomas immediately looked for some kind of work, their finances being entirely exhausted. They lived in and around New York for a little over a year. One day James was walking along the streets of New York. He noticed an odd shaped fruit on a fruit stand. It was bright red and round as an apple. James was intrigued and curious. He quickly took one and popped it into his mouth. The taste was so different and unusual that he became ill. This was James' first taste of a tomato. The Government officials were singing up young men for service in the Civil War so Thomas lost no time in

gathering his five boys and the few necessities they had accumulated together, and they left immediately for the West. Thomas purchased a wagon and some oxen, and they joined Captain Henry W. Miller's ox train. The 60 wagons and 665 emigrants in the company left Florence, Nebraska, 8 August 1862. The journey was long and filled with trials, but the young boys tried to make the best of their hardships. One night James and some other boys left camp to look for a rabbit or some other animal they might kill for food. James took along a muzzle-loading gun which his father had acquired just before leaving England. To their amazement they saw a deer, the first one they had ever seen. James, tingling with excitement, aimed the gun and killed the deer. The boys ran back into camp for James' father who cleaned and dressed out the meat. Needless to say venison was a pleasant change of diet for members on the train. The meat was divided among the emigrants as far as it would go. Another time James and some other fellows were walking along a little way from the main company when they came upon an Indian grave among some trees. One of the boys had the idea that it would be great fun if he cut off some of the Indian blanket. He did so and carried it on a stick as one would a flag. Some Indian squaws happened to see what took place and followed the wagon train for two days to try and capture the boy. Captain Miller reprimanded the boys and told the guilty one that if the Indian braves, who were then away on a hunt, caught up with the train and demanded redress, he would have to turn the boy over to them to save the lives of the rest of the company. After 2 1/2 months hard journey, the company arrived in the Great Salt Lake Valley 17 October 1862.

In 1864 the Judd family moved to the little settlement of Hoytsville where James met and fell in love with Mary Jane Harrop. They were married 4 November 1866, in Coalville, Summit County, Utah, by Willet S. Har-der, the Mormon missionary who had converted them to the Church years before.

Mary Jane Harrop was the daughter of James Harrop and Rachel Kil-ner. She was born 2 April 1849, at Eccles, Lancaster, England. Eccles is a small parish in the larger town of Langshire located about four miles from Manchester. It has a population of 23,000 inhabitants. Many religious fac-tions each have a place of worship there with a school attached. The main church was dedicated to St. Mary de Eccles, and from this saint the parish was named.

The main industry of Eccles is manufacturing or weaving of silk, nan-skeen, gingham and linen cloth. A huge cotton mill is located there also

which affords employment to about 400 people. The Manchester and Liver-pool railroad passes close to the village making the cloth easily marketed.

James Harrop, Mary Jane's father, was born 21 February 1811, at Boosty, Chester, England. He married Rachel Kilner (only child of John and Catherine Worthington Kilner) 29 October 1836, in England. They were the parents of five daughters, Catherine, Hannah, Martha, Eliza, and Mary Jane.

James Harrop was a weaver and dye maker by trade and was considered one of the most skilled in his line. It is believed that he was the inventor of a wonderful new dye process. Not much is known about him except that he was killed 2 September 1850, in the textile factory where he worked. Some of his fellow workmen were resentful and jealous of his position, and it is believed that he was pushed rather than fell from a high platform in the mill where he worked causing his untimely death.

After their father's death the Harrop girls went to work in the factory as soon as they became old enough. Rachel baked little tea cakes and sweet breads which Mary Jane carried to the factories at lunch time and sold to the workers. When Mary Jane first worked at the factory, she was so small that she had to stand on a stool so she could reach the weaver's loom. She also worked for a family who mistreated her so her sister, Hannah, took her away. As a result of her association with the textile and weaving industry, she became an efficient seamstress and became a dressmaker and took in sewing.

A few years after her husband's death Rachel Harrop married Peter Sharples. He was the father of two children by a former marriage, Peter and Sarah Hand. Peter was not kind to Rachel. On occasions he would be-come intoxicated and beat and chock her. Rachel tried to keep the knowledge of this mistreatment from her daughters by wearing a shawl about her neck and shoulders to conceal the bruises. One day Mary Jane came home early and saw the ugly black and blue marks about her mother's neck. Rachel beg-ged her daughter not to tell the other girls, but she could not keep the secret from them. The girls were very angry and forced their stepfather to leave their home.

About 1863 the family was converted and baptized into the Mormon Church and immediately began to save money to come to Utah. When they finally had enough money for their passage, they learned that their mother, Rachel, could not sail without the consent of her husband. He refused unless

he could come along also, so they consented to allow him to come if he would agree to stop drinking and work and save his money. He agreed and soon there were enough funds. They booked passage on the ship "General McClellan" with G. D. J. Trask, Captain. The ship cleared the port at Liverpool on Saturday 21 May 1864. There were on board 802 L. D. S. emigrants under the direction of Thomas E. Jeremy, C. Joseph Bull, and George G. Bywater, who were missionaries returning from field of labor.

Four marriages were performed, two children were born, and one death, that of a little child, occurred during the voyage. The bereaved mother, unable to accept the knowledge that her baby would be buried in the sea, kept the death a secret and hid the tiny body. It was discovered that sharks followed the ship for two days so the captain made a thorough search. The body was found and lowered into the sea. The voyage was a dangerous one; a terrific storm came up and blew the ship off course. It struck a large iceberg causing a leak. From then on it was necessary for the male passengers to assist the crew in manning pumps to keep the ship afloat until the voyage was finished. They were 33 days on the water, arriving in New York 23 June 1864.

President Thomas E. Jeremy relates in a letter to Brother George Q. Cannon, who was in England under the date of 2 July 1864, that upon arrival at New York the company boarded a steamer to Albany, where they boarded a train which took them to St. Joseph, Missouri. Some delay occurred en-train and at Buffalo, New York, the railroad officials distributed biscuits and cheese; and again at Fort Huron grain and cheese was supplied by the railroad. At Chicago, Illinois, President Jeremy was given fifty dollars by Judge Kinney of Utah and two elders William S. Godbe and Francis A. H. Mitchell to assist the emigration. This money and the generous assistance from the railroad officials was much appreciated because many of the emigrants were entirely destitute of funds and were dependent upon Brother Jeremy to supply their needs. They proceeded westward by train until they reached the end of the railroad, then they joined the ox train of Captain J. H. Rawlins. They walked most of the way. Mr. Rawlins was not a kind man and did not allow anyone to ride unless they were too ill to keep up. There was one exception; he sometimes asked the attractive young girls if they would like to ride with him awhile for a rest. They cleverly managed a ride for their mothers by telling him they would ride with him if their mothers could ride also.

Mary Jane did not mind walking as she was young and healthy, but she was terrified of water. When they reached the Platt River and were preparing to cross, she and another young girl decided to contrive a way to ride over the river. They climbed up on the back of one of the wagons and held on among the pots and pans that were fastened there. The crossing was very rough and when the wagon wheels struck a huge rock, pots, pans and girls were shaken off into the water. They had many trials, hardships, and much sickness while crossing the plains. Rachel, Mary Jane's mother, had been a strong healthy woman, but the hardships and privations were more than she could bear. Her eyesight became impaired; soon she was blind and had to be led by one of her girls. Then she contacted mountain fever and about one and one-half days' travel east of Fort Laramie, Wyoming, she passed away. She was dressed in her old black dress, wrapped and sewed into a sheet and buried in a shallow grave along the side of the road. One of the men kindly took the endgate from his wagon and placed it over her body, then they piled cobble rocks over the top of the grave to give protection from the wolves.

After the burial, the company moved on for about one-half day's drive when they discovered Peter Sharples was missing. Some of the men went back to look for him and found him lying across his wife's grave gravely ill with mountain fever. They picked him up and took him along, but about one week later he too passed away and was buried along the roadside somewhere west of Fort Laramie. The Harrop girls together with Sarah Jane Sharples, without mother or stepfather, arrived in the Great Salt Lake Valley 20 September 1864. Mary Jane lived in Salt Lake for a while then went to Coalville, Utah, to live with her sister Catherine and her husband John Lythgoe. It was here she met and was married to James Judd.

James was a handsome young man 21 years old. He was of medium build, had blue eyes and dark curly hair and a beard. It is interesting to note that all the Judd brothers wore beards except Thomas Frederick, the youngest. He wore only a mustache. George, the eldest, wore a beard and mustache, but his was kept quite short. It too was dark and curly and was cut and trimmed by his wife Jane. Charles Judd wore a mustache and beard, which was dark brown in color. His beard was trimmed to a graceful point just below his chin. Of all the Judd "beards" James' was most abundant. He allowed his whiskers to grow all around the lower part of his face and up to his ears on the sides. The beard reached well down on his chest, giving him a very distinguished appearance. James was a man of mild disposition, quiet spoken, patient, and free hearted. He seldom if ever became angry but could

be very firm whenever a decision between right and wrong had to be made. Mary Jane Harrop Judd was a very beautiful young woman. Her face was oval in shape with high forehead, full lips over a rounded chin, large brown eyes, and a skin as white as a lily. Her hair was black and very thick. She was very slight in stature, 5 feet 3 inches tall and weighing only 120 pounds, yes 120 pounds of love, patience, perseverance and "spirit." She was only 17 years old when she was married.

After their marriage James and Mary Jane made their home in Hoytsville, Utah. They lived in a little log house about 20 x 20 feet square. It was made of round logs and had a roof of wooden slabs layed bark side up, which were covered with dirt. It was in this house that their first child was born. She was a little girl, born 3 April 1868. Mrs. Sarah Richards, second wife of Franklin D. Richards, attended Mary Jane as midwife. This little girl was given the name of Selena Ann. The Ann was for her paternal grandmother Ann Redding. James and Mary Jane went to the Endowment House, Salt Lake City, where they were sealed and endowed, 29 June 1869. Since there was no sealing of children to parents in the Endowment House, their daughter Selena Ann was not sealed to them until the day of her marriage, 17 November 1886. This work was done in the Logan Temple, under the hand of Apostle Marriner Wood Merrill, president of the temple. It was under his hand also that the sealings of other members of the Thomas Judd family were done. This temple work was done 9 June 1886. On 16 January 1871, another daughter was born to them. She was named Mary Hannah, Mary for her mother, Hannah for her mother's sister. Mrs. Richards attended Mary Jane at this time also.

By this time James had added another room to the log house. When Mary Hannah was two and a half years old, James acquired a ranch in Upton, Utah and moved his family there. They first lived with the family of Johnathan Harris. They all lived in a sort of basement like dugout with dirt over head, dirt walls and floor. There were steps cut into the earth to get down to the rooms. The Harris' had three children, the Judd's had two so it made nine people all crowded into the little dugout. Then on 8 October 1873, another baby girl, Martha, was born and they numbered ten. The next summer James with the help of his father Thomas, built two log rooms in front of the dugout. These rooms had two very small windows, two small panes of glass to each window. The bedroom was up just one step higher than the kitchen. Did I say kitchen? Yes, it was that as well as dining room, pantry, bathroom, and, as the family increased, bedroom. James built a fireplace over which Mary Jane prepared the food for her growing family. The



The dugout home of James & Mary Jane Judd was located directly behind this cabin. Seven of the nine children were born here.



The family of James and Mary Judd. Back left to right, Selena Ann, James Henry, George Phillip, Martha, Mary Hannah, center, Cathrine Eliza, seated, Mary Jane (mother), Drucilla Pearl, and James Judd (father).

hearth was a huge, flat rock. All the furniture they had was homemade. Shelves for cupboards; chairs, tables, and benches made from rough sawed lumber, and crude bedsteads with straw filled ticks for mattresses.

James was a versatile man. He seemed to be a "Jack-of-all-trades" able to fill any need as one arose. The following is a direct quote from the fond memories of Drucilla Pearl, the baby girl of the family. "We had the grandest parents one could ever hope for. I knew more about my father than any one, for I never remember being away from his side. I remember helping him in many ways even if I was only 12 years old. He made the lights for our house. He used what was called a 'bitch'. A large dish was filled with melted grease, any kind available, then a large button was tied in a piece of rag, and the button and rag were put in the grease. It was then lighted by a sulphur match. It smoked some but gave a light for a long time. Soon father was able to get a candle mold. It was made of tin and would hold eight or twelve candles at one time. Beef or mutton fat made the best

candles. The fat was melted and poured into the mold, in which a piece of twisted white cord had been inserted. The grease was allowed to harden, then hot water from the big iron kettle that hung over the ever-lighted fireplace, was poured over the mold and the candles slid out. Now we could have a light in every room. Next we had a wonderful coal oil lamp which was placed between the bedroom and kitchen door. It had a large metal reflector at the back and gave a bright light, then we got the tall coal oil lamps which stood on the table. Father never allowed a drop of fat or grease to be wasted. He had a large vat which held the waste grease. He made a fire under it with a lot of what we called 'Servers', Service Berry bushes. (They were all the shade the old cabin ever had.) After the grease was melted, he would rub his saddles and harness. It would keep them nice and soft. Then he would take the wheels from the wagon, carts, and buggy and put them in the grease and turn them 'round and 'round. The grease preserved them and kept them looking new for a long time."

In the spring Johnathan Harris built his own home and it is understood that from then on this little house was the Judd abode. The Harris family lived in this new home for a long time and then the boys went to Burley, Idaho. Some members of the Judds' married into the Harris family and others were life long friends. James Henry, the first son of James and Mary Jane, was born here 4 February 1876, as were the other five children. George Phillip was born 10 May 1878, William Alber, 21 August 1880. Little William didn't live very long. Death entered the little home and took him away 6 September 1880. Catherine Eliza was born 25 October 1883. Another little girl came along on 21 March 1888, and was given the name of Rachel Harrop for her maternal grandmother. The baby girl of the family was born 17 November 1889, and given the name of Drucilla Pearl. The living children numbered seven now—Selena, the oldest, 21 years older than her baby sister. Since there were three daughters born before any sons, it followed that the girls were all taught to help their father outdoors as well as in the home. James had acquired some farm land two miles back down the creek for raising crops, so Selena learned to drive the oxen and help her father till the ground for planting and harvest.

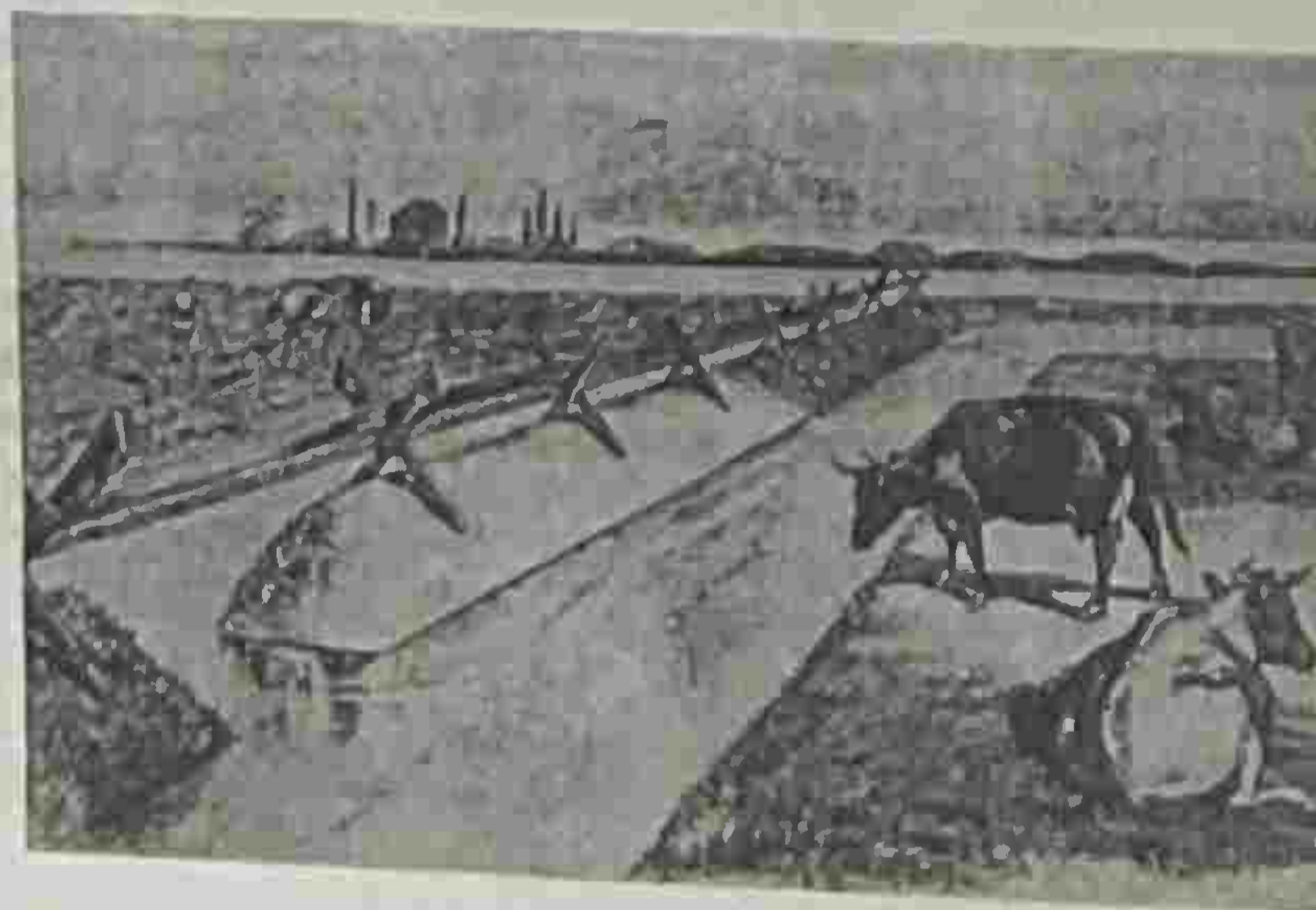
The winters were real severe in those early days. The snow fell for days in a row and was sometimes over the tops of the fences. One winter day the family was all tucked in the bob sleigh when the oxen became unruly (it seems they were always stubborn and hard to manage) and ran away. James was unable to control them and they didn't stop until they came to a herd of cattle on the other side of the field.

As time went on James was able to trade for a team of brown mares he called Kit and Net. He still kept his oxen too. He would load two wagons with lumber from the sawmill in the canyon and take it to Salt Lake City. James drove the team while Selena drove the oxen because they would generally follow the other wagon. The lumber unloaded, he would load the wagons with coarse salt from the Great Salt Lake and take it to the silver mines in Park City, Utah. The miners soon learned to know James and Selena; and as they drove along, one man would call to another, "Hey, boys, here comes the gal sho drives the bulls." Selena was embarrassed and angered, for she was on the verge of becoming an attractive young lady. One day as she and her father were driving along, the unpredictable oxen became thirsty, so they just took off down the hillside to the creek for a drink, spilling salt as they went. The miners came to their rescue and helped them back onto the road. When Selena was eighteen, she was married to John Jenkins Bowen, so then Mary and Martha became official helpers to their father. Martha was never happier than when she was along with her father. She was sometimes allowed to go along with Selena when their father went to cut logs. James would walk alongside the slow-moving oxen while the girls picked wild flowers along the way. When they reached the place for cutting, James fed the oxen some hay while he cut, trimmed and loaded the logs. At noon time father and daughters sat down and relished the lunch which their mother had made for them. Martha begged often to go with her father. One time he took her on horseback when he went to look for cattle that had strayed away. When they were up in the canyon, it started to rain. James found shelter under a rock ledge for Martha and told her to wait for him. The rain came down in torrents. She was terrified by the thunder and lightning; and when the lightning struck a pine tree near by, she screamed at the top of her voice for her father. She was still screaming when he returned.

James owned some land in Millcreek, Salt Lake City. Every fall he would hitch up the horses and go for fruit. Mary Jane's sisters, Catherine and Martha both lived in Millcreek, so it was a chance for the families to visit. They always planned to stay over a night or two with them. On one of these trips as they were riding along, the horses stopped suddenly. James attempted to force them to go on, but they reared in the air and broke the doubletrees. James went to investigate and found a huge rattlesnake coiled up in the middle of the road. James made a makeshift set of doubletrees from a small Quaken Aspen tree, and the journey was resumed. Before picking the fruit, James took his wife and daughter to Salt Lake City to shop.

He bought Martha a beautiful China doll which she cherished above everything else for many years. He also took Martha and her mother to a Chinese restaurant to eat which was another cherished experience. On the way back through Parley's Canyon the wagon got stuck in a deep mud hole. Martha was frightened, but her father with his quiet manner and understanding way with animals soon had them on the way again.

When James and Mary Jane first went to Upton, they were in very poor circumstances; but as time went on, he began to accumulate things about him. He built the usual farm buildings, a barn, granary, and fenced corrals. At first there were no fences, but as more people moved in and bought or homesteaded land, they built worm-wood fences. They were built entirely of logs placed upright in the shape of an X with smaller logs layed lengthwise between, giving the fenceline a zigzag appearance. Some time later James saw a new fence made from wire in which were twisted very sharp barbs. He thought that that would be just what he wanted; but when one of his best mares was badly cut with it, he vowed he would never use barbed wire again. He dug a well which was operated by a windlass. James and Mary Jane started with only a few sheep, horses, cows, and chickens; but before many years had passed, they owned a herd of 3300 head of sheep. They were taken to the mountain ranges in the summer and fed at home in the winter. Later he and Tom Rishton merged their herds. They built a milk cellar where milk was kept in shallow pans. Then the cream was skimmed and churned into sweet yellow butter. If there was any butter left after Mary Jane reserved what was needed for her family and one pound out of ten for her tithing, she sold it and had a little spending money.



This is a picture of the X pole fence Drucilla Pearl Judd Kidd told about.

James made all the bullets for his gun in a bullet mold. Some bullets were for shotguns and some for larger guns with which he killed big game or beef animals for food. He did all the butchering for the family. He had learned the proper way to do this before he left England. Another thing he learned from his father in the old country was to use the inner organs of the animal for food. Nothing was discarded except the squeal of the pig. They made head cheese from the jowls, tripe from the stomach; the intestines were cleaned and stuffed with sausage. Of course, the liver was saved as were the kidneys. The meat was cured in a salt brine solution, then was buried deep in the bins of grain to keep the flies from it. The fat was rendered for cooking. The hooves were boiled and joint water added to make a good quality glue. James knew the process for tanning hides, an art he learned when a young boy. When he was finished, the leather was smooth and white. Sometimes he would scrape the hair off, sometimes leave it on. He once made a rug from the billy goat hide and dyed it red. After he had tanned a deer hide, he cut it into strips, some wide, some into narrow thongs or strings. It was very strong and hard to break.

Mary Jane was a woman of many talents as were all pioneer women. She learned the art of cooking delicious food over a fireplace, but was very happy when she was able to use a wood stove. She baked mouth-watering bread and cakes. When the fruit season was on, she dried peas and corn, and any other kind of fruit that was available. She and the children went to the canyons to gather chokecherries, elderberries, and wild strawberries to make luscious jelly and jam.

Mary Jane was an expert seamstress. She made all her children's clothing from the inside out. The dresses the girls wore were stylish and beautiful. She knitted black stockings which reached well up over the knees and gloves for the girls. She learned how to use herbs in case of sickness. She would take the girls with her to gather the herbs in the summer, would dry them in the sun, and have them close at hand whenever the need arose. The girls learned the art of good housekeeping from their mother. She was very particular about her home. After she had swept her rooms, she went outside and swept all a round the door yard so the loose dirt would not track back into the house.

Mary Jane somehow found time to serve the Lord in those early days. She acted as president of Relief Society for some time, also as a first counselor. She was conscientious in fulfilling her duties as president by visiting the sick, helping the poor, and occasionally acting as midwife, always tra-

veling with horse and buggy over the scattered community. She was sometimes called upon to prepare the dead for burial.

Chief Washaki with his band of Indians spent much time in the Upton area. They would ride over the Judd property at will sometimes stopping to beg for food. Mary Jane was frightened when they came to her door, so she always kept bread and butter on hand so she could quickly give it to them and have them go on their way. One day an Indian squaw came to the door and said she was hungry. She was either ill or had been beaten, so Mary Jane fed her and asked her to stay the night. They made her a bed on the floor. It must have been too soft, for the next morning early she was gone, but the bed clothes had been moved over on the rock hearth of the fireplace. They never saw her again.

James Judd had great respect for his religion. He served his God every day of the week. He was sustained superintendant of the Sunday School 8 October 1885, with William Robinson, first assistant; John Clark, second assistant; and Roland Clark, secretary. He served in this position for over 25 years. About 1891 he was set apart as first counselor to Bishop John Clark, with Solomon Saxton as the other counselor. He accepted the responsibility as a member of the bishopric with all seriousness. He spent much time going about helping and encouraging those in need and administering to the sick. There was no doctor nearer than Coalville, so when illness came, they had to rely on their own knowledge of what to do and faith in God and His healing power. His duties in the Church were many. He made the fires and cleaned the meetinghouse, passed the books, passed the sacrament, and closed up the meetinghouse after the services were over. He was always willing to do more than was expected of him.

James was kind to every one even his animals. He never mistreated his horses. He never did use a whip; if he wanted them to go faster, he would shake the lines or give them a jab on the rump with a blunt stick. He loved his children dearly; if they needed to be disciplined as they sometimes did, it was done with love. Neither father nor mother found it wise or necessary to whip them. He had a way of teaching which made them love to obey him and made them feel that each one was indispensable to him. He never became angry with his fellowmen. There is an incident which proves this. The Judd girls were bustling around getting dressed to attend a dance when Martha heard a noise outside the window. As she looked up, she saw something move. She told the girls to act naturally while she quickly slipped under the window; and sure enough as she arose, she came face to face with a

man. It happened to be a young man they all knew. Several weeks later this young fellow came to their yard on horseback. James calmly walked over to him with a tape measure and measured his foot. Then he looked at the fellow and said, "Yes, sir'ee, that's just the size!" The fellow rode sheepishly away. James seemed to have the "know-how" to teach a lesson with wisdom and tact.

As time went on and James was financially able, he built a new house for his family. It was more spacious, had large windows, nice furniture, and here there was a beautiful lamp which hung from the ceiling. It could be pulled up or down by chains for cleaning and filling. The shade was hand-painted with scenes and flowers. All around the edge were dangling glass prisms which were beautiful as they reflected the light. There were only four children at home when the new house was built. Selena had married John Bowen, Mary married Thomas H. Rishton, and Martha married Edward D. Staley.

James did not live very long to enjoy the fruits of his labors. It was springtime, the shearing was all finished, and the wool all sacked ready to market. There was no loading platform at the railroad station at Coalville, so it was necessary to haul the wool to Echo, Utah, where it was loaded on freight cars and shipped to eastern markets. It was 15 miles from Upton to Echo, a long ride by horse and wagon. James and his hired boy, Joseph Boyer, each drove a hayrack loaded with wool. When they were about one-half mile from their destination, James became sleepy and fell from atop the wool. He landed on his head and shoulders breaking his neck. He was taken to Henefer to the home of Hannah Harrop Richins, Mary Jane's sister. There he passed away 4 May 1901, only 56 years old. The tragic death of husband and father brought great sorrow to the family. Mary Jane seemed unable to be content after her husband died. She, with James Henry, Catherine, and Drucilla, spent much of their time with her son George and his wife Gertrude, who were married one and one-half years after James died. Then James Henry and Louetta Bailey were married in 1907. Her falling health persisted, so she went to live with Selena and Martha. She had the misfortune of severely burning her hand. She treated it, but it became infected and continued to become worse. She passed away at Selena's home 9 April 1908. They buried her beside her husband in the cemetery at Hoytsville, Utah.

The Bowen grandchildren have fond memories of their grandparents. Some of their stories are recorded here.

"I see now in memory my Aunt Pearl with her twin braids hanging down her back, tightly woven and tied with cord string. We were watching grandfather clean his trusty old 45-70. The cleaning completed, he decided to see how easily it would throw out a cartridge. He slipped one in the chamber when, whoops! his finger touched the trigger. While the gun was pointed at the floor, it was also pointed toward my feet. As the bullet zoomed out of the barrel, it grazed my foot and made a sizable hole in the kitchen floor. Frustrated and chagrined, grandfather hastily found tools to remove the board. He had barely taken the board out when the ward teachers stepped to the door. "Well, Jim," one of them said, "it looks like you're mending the floor." "Yes," grandfather answered, "I had a bad board in there and thought I'd replace it."

—John H. Bowen

"I remember going to Grandma's house for Christmas. My uncles George and Jim gave Gladys and me a gold chain to wear around our necks. Grandma had a bad burn on her hand; and as mother was dressing it one day, I tried to squeeze through a crack in the door as Gladys had done. Grandma spanked me and shouted in her typical old English, "Gracie, come back 'yer. You'll 'ave me get cold 'hair 'hon my sore 'and." We children were playing outside when grandma died. I remember mother calling us in to kiss her before she got cold. I shall always remember that kiss. I remember going to Upton to spend New Year's Day with Grandmother Judd. We would hang up our stockings on New Year's Eve. The next morning we would find a few raisins or an orange; and a small gift, maybe a little china cup and saucer or a vase or doll or mittens."

—Grace Bowen Kilbourn —Gladys Bowen Garner

"I remember going with Grandfather "Pap" in the big bobsleigh drawn by 'Cleave' and 'Fan' to feed the cattle. He let me drive while he threw the hay off to the cattle. Grandfather had a beard. I used to tell him to hold his head down so I could kiss his rosy cheek without feeling the tickle of his whiskers. 'Pap' always had a word of praise and a piece of candy when we did as we were told. We all loved him and grandmother very much."

—Jane Bowen Fewkes

"I was just a little girl but I can remember the old dugout home. I can remember going to stay with my grandparents and going down in the meadow to pick wild strawberries. I loved to sit on Grandpa's knee and suck the lemon drops he always carried in his pocket. And how we loved to go in the old dance hall which was on the Judd property. We were entranced with the beautiful paintings on the walls that Mr. Frank Clark had painted."

—Ethel Bowen Garner

The life story of James and Mary Jane Judd has been prepared that it might be read and kept alive in the hearts of all who read it. Their glory will be in us their decendants; in the lives we live, in the way we appreciate the glorious heritage they so nobly earned and left us. Someone has said, "We are dead only when we are forgotten,"—if true, James and Mary Jane will live on and on through eternity in the fond memories of loving children and grandchildren. Let us so live that they can look down upon us and rejoice in our lives and actions.

So we honor this man who pushed out west,
To challenge the desert sod,
With nothing more than a strong right arm
And a burning faith in God.

We honor the woman who stood by his side,
A baby held close to her breast.
She was "salt of the earth", and "queen of her home",
And forever we'll call her "blest".

POSTERITY OF JAMES AND MARY JANE HARROP JUDD

They were the parents of 9 children.

1. Selena Ann Judd and John Jenkins Bowen - 8 children: Selena Jane, David James, John Henry, Hannah Ethel, Raymond Judd, Gladys Florella, Grace Rosetta, and Asel Carlos. 53 grandchildren, 209 great grandchildren, 18 great great grandchildren.

2. Mary Hannah Judd and Thomas Henry Rishton - 6 children: James Edward, Floyd Vern, Bland Judd, Maida Pearl, Ruth Zelma, and Mary Lavon. 4 grandchildren, 5 great grandchildren.

3. Martha Judd and Edward D. Staley - 7 children: Elmond Edward, Lester James, Vila Berthella, Thelma Corine, Chester Judd, Vedra Judd, and Wanetta. 17 grandchildren, 23 great grandchildren.

4. James Henry Judd and Louetta Bailey - 7 children: James Wallace, Kenneth Walden, Keith Raymond, Preston Gale, Earl Douglas, Guy Gildman, and Leland. 10 grandchildren, 4 great grandchildren.

5. George Phillip Judd and Mary Gertrude Randall - 6 children: George Gerald, Goldie, Gwenyth, Grant Marvin, Gerloan, and Guyla. 18 grandchildren, 15 great grandchildren.

6. William Albert Judd - Died as a child.

7. Catherine Eliza Judd and Benjamin Franklin Hill - 1 child: Kenneth Franklin. 4 grandchildren, 6 great grandchildren.

8. Rachel Harrop Judd - Died as a child.

9. Drucilla Pearl Judd and Hyrum Alexander Kidd - 8 children: Melvin James, LaRue, Alex, Harland Becker, Viola Bertha, Carson Judd, John C. and James C. (twins). 27 grandchildren, 6 great grandchildren.

Total: 9 children, 43 grandchildren, 132 great grandchildren, 268 great great grandchildren. Total 468 descendants. (This record may not be complete.)

Note: James and Mary Jane adopted a boy, Harold Blonden to raise. He was six or seven years old when James died. After her husband's death Mary Jane was unable to discipline him so he supposedly was adopted by Mr. Paul Rank. However, at the settlement of James' property, this boy was given by law, the first share of the inheritance, plus several years child maintenance costs, before the blood children received any inheritance.

The historical information contained in the history was copied from emigration records found at the Church Historians Office, Salt Lake City, Utah, from Lewis' Topographical Dictionary of England, Vol. 2, p 109, and from personal records of Judd family members.

The personal history was collected by Mrs. Keith (Lavern) Judd from: Catherine Judd Hill Baker, James Henry Judd, Martha Judd Staley and Drucilla Judd Kidd, living children; and from Bowen Kilbourn and Gladys Bowen Garner, grandchildren of James and Mary Jane Harrop Judd.

The history was written by Maxine R. Wright, great granddaughter of Thomas Judd and Ann Redding. July 1961

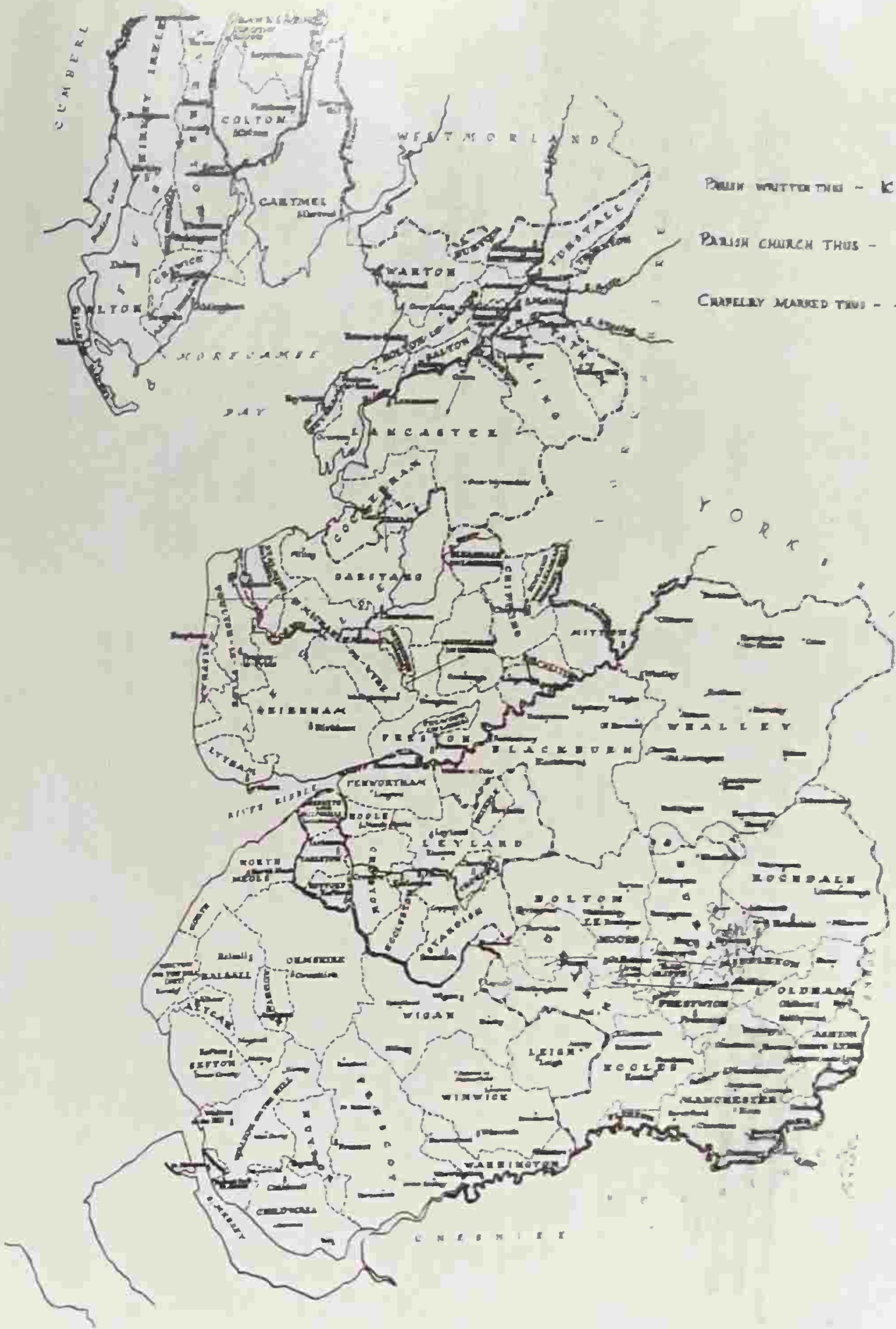
Patriarchal Blessing of Mary Jane Harrop Judd
Upton, Summit County, Utah 2 July 1901.

A blessing given by Willet S. Harder, Patriarch, upon the head of Mary Jane Harrop Judd, daughter of James Harrop and Rachel Kilner, born in Lancashire, England, 2 April 1849.

Dear Sister, I lay my hands upon your head to give you a Patriarchal blessing. I do so in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and I speak as the spirit may dictate, You are of the house of Israel. You have embraced the Gospel and gathered with the Saints. You have had trials and tribulations to pass through, but you have trusted in God and he has delivered you and your heart has been made to rejoice. You have received many blessings and rejoiced in God the giver. You are a mother in Israel, your name shall be known in Israel and you shall be called blessed. You shall live long upon the earth. The Holy Ghost shall be your companion and it shall reveal things to you before hand and you will be prepared to meet every trial that you shall have to pass through. You have come through the lineage of Ephraim, and the blood of Joseph. Sister be humble and faithful and things shall be given unto you both temporal and spiritual. You shall be prepared for every emergency. And I say unto you, You shall have many trials yet in the future, the adversary will try to overcome you and lead you away from the truth but your guardian angel that has been with you from your infancy to the present, shall still watch over you and still warn you of the dangers that beset you and you shall overcome them all. Thats your blessing. God knows your spirit and life before you came here. You have always loved the truth and always will. The spirit of revelation shall be with you, and heaven shall be opened unto you. You shall see visions and by the spirit of God you shall rebuke evil. You shall give counsel to your sex and to your family and it shall be obeyed. Take that course sister and your children shall follow in your footsteps that will lead them back to the presence of God. All these blessings are on condition that you serve God. I seal all blessings upon you promised before. Be faithful dear Sister, and you shall dwell with your husband through all eternity, you with him shall be saviours in your fathers family. You shall come forth in the morning of the first ressurection with your husband and family and have your inheritance upon the earth when it shall be purified and sanctified. I seal these blessings upon you and all that your heart desires in righteousness, In the name of

Jesus Christ,

Amen.



Parish written thus - KIRKHAM
 Parish church thus - ⚪
 Chapelry marked thus - +

LANCASHIRE

Family Group Record

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Husband's NameJames JUDD (AFN:4L33-BS)[Pedigree](#)

Born: 10 Dec 1844 **Place:** West End Parish, So. Stoneham, Southampton, England
Died: 4 May 1901 **Place:** Henefer, Summit, Ut
Buried: 6 May 1901 **Place:** Hoytsville, Summit, Ut
Married: 4 Nov 1866 **Place:** Coalville, Summit, Ut

Father: Thomas JUDD (AFN:1MXL-ZP)
Mother: Ann REDDING (AFN:1MXM-0T)

[Family](#)**Wife's Name**Mary Jane HARROP (AFN:1MXL-T1)[Pedigree](#)

Born: 2 Apr 1849 **Place:** Newton, Worsley, Lancaster, England
Died: 9 Apr 1908 **Place:** Hoytsville, Summit, Ut
Buried: 12 Apr 1908 **Place:** Hoytsville, Summit, Ut
Married: 4 Nov 1866 **Place:** Coalville, Summit, Ut

Father: James HARROP (AFN:1MXM-11)
Mother: Rachel KILNER (AFN:1MXM-26)

[Family](#)**Children****1. Sex Name**F Mary Hannah JUDD (AFN:1MXM-5P)[Pedigree](#)

Born: 16 Jan 1871 **Place:** Hoytsville, Summit, Ut
Died: 26 May 1913 **Place:** Roy, Weber, Ut
Buried: **Place:** Hoytsville, Smmt, Ut

2. Sex NameF Martha JUDD (AFN:1MXL-RN)[Pedigree](#)

Born: 8 Oct 1873 **Place:** Upton, Summit, Ut
Died: 12 Apr 1966 **Place:** Ogden, Weber, Utah
Buried: 15 Apr 1966 **Place:** Heyburn, Cassia, Id

3. Sex NameF Catherine Eliza JUDD (AFN:1MXM-9D)[Pedigree](#)

Born: 25 Oct 1883 **Place:** Upton, Summit Co, Ut
Died: 15 Apr 1976 **Place:** Anaheim, Orange Co., Ca
Buried: **Place:** Green Hills Cem, San Pedro, La Co, Ca

4. Sex NameM James Henry JUDD (AFN:1MXM-6V)[Pedigree](#)

Born: 4 Feb 1876 **Place:** Upton, Summit, Ut
Died: 30 Jan 1967 **Place:** Salt Lake City, S-Lk, Ut
Buried: 2 Feb 1967 **Place:** Cem., Coalville, Summit, Ut

5. Sex NameF Rachel Harrop JUDD (AFN:1MXM-BK)[Pedigree](#)

Born: 21 Mar 1888 **Place:** Upton, Summit, Ut
Died: 11 Apr 1888 **Place:** Upton, Summit, Utah

Buried: Place: Uptn, Smmt, Ut

6. Sex Name

F Selena Ann JUDD (AFN:1MXM-4J)

Pedigree

Born: 3 Apr 1868 Place: Hoytsville, Summit, Ut
 Christened: 1868 Place:
 Died: 15 Sep 1954 Place: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Ut
 Buried: 20 Sep 1954 Place: Hoytsville Cemetery, Hoytsville, Summit, Ut

7. Sex Name

M George Phillip JUDD (AFN:1MXM-72)

Pedigree

Born: 10 May 1878 Place: Upton, Summit, Ut
 Died: 2 Feb 1922 Place: Coalville, Summit, Ut
 Buried: 4 Feb 1922 Place: Sunset Lawn Cemetery, Salt Lake City, S-Lk Co., Ut

8. Sex Name

M William Albert JUDD (AFN:1MXM-87)

Pedigree

Born: 21 Aug 1880 Place: Upton, Summit, Ut
 Died: 6 Sep 1880 Place: Upton, Summit, Utah

9. Sex Name

F Drucilla Pearl JUDD (AFN:1MXM-CQ)

Pedigree

Born: 17 Nov 1889 Place: Upton, Summit, Ut
 Christened: 5 Jan 1890 Place: Upton, Summit, Ut

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DIED

BURIED

PLACE DECED, CASSIA, IDAHO

Family Group Record

FamilySearch™ Ancestral File v4.19

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Husband's Name

Hyrum Alexander KIDD (AFN:4GLR-QW)

Pedigree

Born: 04 Oct 1889 **Place:** Upton, Summit, Utah
Christened: 17 Nov 1889 **Place:** Upton, Summit, Utah
Died: 18 Apr 1962 **Place:** Burley, Cassia, Idaho
Buried: 21 Apr 1962 **Place:** Declo, Cassia, Idaho
Married: 7 Oct 1909 **Place:** Salt Lake City, S-Lk, Ut

Father: John Bickmore KIDD (AFN:1PTG-T9)
Mother: Annah Mary STALEY (AFN:1DT0-VW)

Wife's Name

Drucilla Pearl JUDD (AFN:1MXM-CQ)

Born: 17 Nov 1889 **Place:** Upton, Summit, Ut
Christened: 5 Jan 1890 **Place:** Upton, Summit, Ut
Married: 7 Oct 1909 **Place:** Salt Lake City, S-Lk, Ut

Father: James JUDD (AFN:4L33-BS)
Mother: Mary Jane HARROP (AFN:1MXL-T1)

Children

1. Sex Name

F Living (AFN:6VNF-ZT)

Pedigree

2. Sex Name

M Living (AFN:6L19-70)

Pedigree

3. Sex Name

F Living (AFN:6L19-9B)

Pedigree

4. Sex Name

M Living (AFN:6L19-BH)

Pedigree

5. Sex Name

M Carson Judd KIDD (AFN:6L19-85)

Pedigree

Born: 26 Jan 1921 **Place:** Burneau, Owyhee, Id
Died: 27 Nov 1928 **Place:**

6. Sex Name

M Melvin James KIDD (AFN:4GLR-NK)

Pedigree

Born: 5 Jun 1912 **Place:** Bruneau, Owyhee, Id
Died: 8 Jul 1944 **Place:** Leghorn, Livorno Italy
Buried: 24 Nov 1947 **Place:** Declo, Cassia, Id

7. Sex Name

M Alex KIDD (AFN:6L19-6S)

Pedigree

Born: 16 Aug 1917 **Place:** Burneau, Owyhee, Id

James Pearl
9th Child

Family

Family Group Record - Ancestral File

Died: 17 Aug 1917 Place:

8. Sex Name

M James 'C' KIDD (AFN:6L19-CN)

Pedigree

Born: 20 Dec 1928 Place: Declo, Cassia, Id

Died: 13 Oct 1940 Place:

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[Privacy Policy](#) (last updated: 10/12/2001). 30 <http://www.familysearch.org> v.2.5.0

HUSBAND

HYRUM ALEXANDER KIDD

Birth 4 October 1889
 Place Upton, Summit, Utah
 Chr. 18 November 1889
 Married 7 October 1909
 Place Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah SLT
 Death 18 April 1962
 Burial 21 April 1962
 Father John Bickmore Kidd
 Mother* Annah Staley
 Other Wives (if any) _____



WIFE

Drucilla Pearl Judd

Birth 17 November 1889
 Place Upton, Summit, Utah
 Chr 5 January 1890
 Death _____
 Burial _____
 Father James Judd
 Mother* Mary Jane Harrop
 Other Hus (if any) _____



Where was information obtained? Birth, Bapt, & Marriage
 *List complete maiden name for all females. records of Pearl Kidd



1st Child MELVIN JAMES KIDD
 Birth 5 June 1912
 Place Bruneau, Owyhee, Idaho
 Married to Edna Irene Lee
 Married 19 June 1942
 Place Elco, Elco, Nevada



2nd Child LA RUE KIDD
 Birth 1 September 1914
 Place Bruneau Owyhee, Idaho
 Married to Leland Francis Dana
 Married 5 August 1933
 Place Ogden, Weber, Utah



3rd Child ALEX JR. KIDD
 Birth 16 August 1917
 Place Bruneau, Owyhee, Idaho
 Married to Child
 Married _____
 Place _____



4th Child HARLAND BECKER KIDD
 Birth 30 July 1918
 Place Bruneau, Owyhee, Idaho
 Married to Dorothy Ann Fletcher (1)
 Married 23 October 1941
 Place Burley, Cassia, Idaho



5th Child CARSON JUDD KIDD
 Birth 25 January 1921
 Place Bruneau, Owyhee, Idaho
 Married to Child
 Married _____
 Place _____



6th Child VIOLA BERTHA KIDD
 Birth 27 March 1924
 Place Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho
 Married to William Glenn Saxton
 Married 21 February 1942
 Place Burley, Cassia, Idaho

7th Child JAMES "C" KIDD (twin)
 Birth 20 December 1928
 Place Declo, Cassia, Idaho
 Married to Child
 Married _____
 Place _____

8th Child JOHN "C" KIDD (twin)
 Birth 20 December 1928
 Place Declo, Cassia, Idaho
 Married to Jeanne Marie Romero (3)
 Married 1 February 1957
 Place Rupert, Miniotoka, Idaho



			Born	Where	Died	
8th Child	M	WILLIAM HENERY	10 Jan. 1882	Upton, Summit Co. Utah	Infant	24 Feb. 1882
12th Child	M	Frank	12 Sept. 1889	Upton, Summit Co. Utah	Infant	12 Sept. 1889



Willard B. Young
Second Husband of
Harriet Clark

THE LIFE STORY OF FRANCIS (FRANK) CLARK AND ELIZA PIKE
Pioneers of 1863 and 1864

It will be exactly one hundred years in 1963 since our pioneer ancestors dared to sail over the mighty deep in search of a new life, bringing with them a few belongings and the memories of both the good years and those of sorrow and defeat, for England had a goodly portion of each.

England covers an area of 50,873 square miles. It has no deserts, no large lakes nor long rivers. No place is below sea level. Its highest point rises to only 3,210 feet above sea level and not part of the nation is more than 70 miles from the sea. England at one time was an agricultural country. Later came the mechanical inventions, but having no legislation to control the the industrial development, there was much suffering among the working class of people. Thus came a shifting of the population.

It was at this time many people, not being satisfied with their lot and having heard of America, decided to seek their fortune in the new world.

This history is gratefully dedicated to Francis (Frank) Clark and Eliza Pike, who risked their lives and endured many hardships on land and sea in order to make our lives in this God given country possible.

Francis Clark, our grandfather, known to all as "Frank", was born 12 September, 1841 in Leister Leistershire, Old England. He was the youngest of seven (7) children born to Thomas Clark and Ann Beck. His father was a shoe maker by trade and taught his boys how to make the cobble shoes. His mother was a real home maker also and taught all the children how to pray and honor our Father in Heaven. His brothers and sisters were: John, Tom, William, Mary, Sarah and and Anne. Sarah and Anne Died in England. The rest of the children came to this country.

Little is known of his childhood days or his education, but he proved himself a good farmer, cobbler and artist throughout his life.

When he arrived in this country, he was 22 years old, medium build with dark wavy hair and blue eyes. He was ambitious and had high hopes of making a better living here.

He left for America from Liverpool, England 4 June, 1863 on the ship, General McClellan, arriving in New York 18 July, 1863. He departed at once for the west.

Upon reaching the end of the railroad, probably at St. Joseph, Missouri, he joined a company of emigrants and drove a team of oxen across the plains, arriving in the Salt Lake Valley 4 October, 1863. Some time later he settled in Echo, Summit County, Utah. While there, Eliza Pike came into his life again.

Eliza was born 31 August, 1844 at Home Lane, Nottingham, Old England. She was one of five (5) children born to Thomas Pike and Mary Hill. Her life as a child was carefully guided. Her education was good. She was an excellent reader and would read to her family often as they were growing up.

She was 20 years old when she came here. An attractive young girl, medium complexion, light brown hair, and blue eyes. She was Frank's dream come true when he met her in Echo that sunny day.

The courtship had begun in England before coming to this country. Their love for each other was strong and the romance here was short. They were united in holy matrimony at Echo, Summit County, Utah the 27th day of November, 1864 by Henry Brown Wilde, in the presence of Elias Asper and Hannah London.

They were blessed with twelve (12) children: Harriet, Francis Thomas, Samuel, Eliza Ann, Emma, George, Sarah, William Henry, Eva, Mary, Nellie, and Frank. All grew to adulthood except William Henry and Frank who died in infancy.

For a while they lived in Echo, then moved to Henefer, later to

Kamas, during which time four (4) children were born. By the time the 5th child came, they had settled in Upton and built their home.

Upton extends from South Fork of Chalk Creek to Pine View covering a distance of fourteen miles in length. Due to altitude and distance from Coalville it was referred to as Up-Town, later to be called Upton.

The first two settlers in Upton were Isaac Burton and John Staley. Together they cleared some land and built a worm fence around it. This was about where Walter Clark's home now stands. The fence was built entirely of logs placed upright in the shape of an X with smaller logs layed length wise between, giving the fenceline a zigzag appearance.

Joseph Huff came to Upton in 1861. He wanted the same piece of land, so he traded Isaac and John a cow for their title to the property. In 1861, Joseph harvested the first hay and built himself a cabin. L. L. Randall built the second house.

In 1863, to test the climate, Joseph Huff planted a small amount of barley, oats and potatoes. This being the first farming known there.

The people endured many hardships while building their homes. The land had to be cleared of brush and rocks. This was a slow process due to the lack of equipment. Many of them died from disease and starvation. On one occasion in mid-winter, one family emptied their straw bed ticks to keep their cow alive. Several winters their main food consisted of boiled wheat, rabbit and elk meat.

In 1865, W. W. Cluff and Henery Wilde came to Upton to organize a branch of the church. Joseph Huff was set apart as presiding Elder. For a few years Elder Huff worked alone, later he was given councillors and a clerk. He then was set apart as Bishop.

At the time the branch was organized everyone had to be re-baptized. Many of the earlier settlers chopped holes in the ice on chalk creek to be baptized. This was necessary before any recommends were given to go to the Temple to perform any Temple Ordinances.

The 3 of April 1881, a school was completed. Mrs. Caroline Clark was the first school teacher with a salary of \$40.00 per month. School was held only 3 or 4 months each year, usually during the winter months. In 1886, Caroline was made the first post mistress. She had the post office in her home.

Grandfather and Grandmother moved to Upton between the years 1871 and 1874. Their home was built of sawed logs. There were two

rooms; each having an outside door. The kitchen was about 16 feet square with 2 small windows and a fireplace on one wall. A few shelves were built in one corner for a cupboard. A hand-made table and some benches to sit on was their first furniture. The



FAMILY HOME

Frank, Eliza, Bro. Tom, Bertha and Mary Clark; Arzella, Burl and Tay Street.

other room was about 16 by 18 feet, used mostly for a bed room. The furniture was hand made beds with straw bed ticks.

The walls were whitewashed with lime. The floors were made of wide boards kept clean by grandmother scrubbing them with home made lye soap. Later home made carpets were used. Grandmother would tear the old clothes into strips about 1 1/2 inches wide then sew the ends together and roll it into a ball as the other pionner ladies did. A Mrs. Neal would then weave it into carpets.

On wash days she rubbed the clothes together with her hands to get them clean. Then came a rubbing board and finally a washer. Her first washer had dasher with 4 legs. It would work up and down in the soapy water until the dirt came out of the clothes. This washer was worked by hand.

There was a one room building built a short distance from the house which they called the milk house. There was a board-walk running from one to the other. Grandmother, being a neat, clean housekeeper, kept the milk away from everything else. She used to pour the milk into shallow pans and when the cream covered the top, she skimmed it off to make her butter. After the butter was churned and the butter-milk worked out of it, she would put the butter in a round mold or print as it was called. After she had pressed it in tightly, she would take it out again. Then you could see the print of a sheath of wheat on it, which always delighted the children.

No. 1 on this chart is the same as no. _____ on chart no. _____

AFN=Ancestral File Number

			16 Edward MANEFIELD-----> AFN: 1VLM-SF BORN: 8 Apr 1788
		8 Thomas CLARK----- AFN: 1B0B-D5 BORN: 4 Nov 1806 Grantham,L, England MAR.: 20 Oct 1830 Grantham,L, England DIED: 11 Oct 1869 Birmingham,W, England	17 Mary CLARK-----> AFN: 1VLM-TL BORN: 25 Aug 1789
	4 Frank CLARK----- AFN: 2NP7-8X BORN: 12 Sep 1841 Leister, Letrsh., Eng. MAR.: 27 Nov 1864 Echo, Summit Co., UT DIED: 12 Dec 1927 Spring Hollow,S, UT	9 Ann BECK----- AFN: 1B0B-FB BORN: 24 Sep 1804 Denton,L, England DIED: 6 Nov 1875 Coalville, Summit, UT	18 John BECK-----> AFN: 1VLM-VR BORN: 16 Feb 1785
2 Francis Thomas CLARK----- AFN: 2NP7-PS BORN: 14 Aug 1867 Henefer,S, UT MAR.: 31 May 1898 Upton, Summit County, UT DIED: 1 Jan 1919 Upton, Summit County, UT			19 Esther SMALLEY-----> AFN: 1VLM-WK BORN: 21 Apr 1776
	5 Eliza PIKE----- AFN: 2NP7-94 BORN: 31 Aug 1844 Homelane, Ntngt., Eng DIED: 28 Feb 1921 Upton, Summit Co., UT	10 Thomas PIKE----- AFN: 1VLM-LD BORN: 9 Apr 1815 St. Marys,N,, Eng. MAR.: 14 Jan 1839 St. Martin's,B,, England DIED: 1849/50 , , Eng.	20 Thomas PIKE-----> AFN: 1VLM-IA BORN: 4 Oct 1776
1 Tillie Darlene CLARK----- AFN: 4QPH-RT BORN: 16 Jul 1900 Almy, Uintah County, WY MAR.: DIED:		11 Ann POSTANS----- AFN: 1VLM-MK BORN: CAL 1818/21 Shropshire, England DIED: 1861 Holme Pier Pont,N, Eng.	21 Mary BARNES----- AFN: 1VLM-Z9 BORN: Abt 1762
			22 Thomas POSTANS-----> AFN: 1VLM-OP BORN: 9 Dec 1781
		12 John HAYES JR.----- AFN: 2BRM-JH BORN: 13 Apr 1817 Pinxton,D, England MAR.: 13 Mar 1845 , Derbyshire, England DIED: 7 Oct 1898 Coalville, Summit, UT	23 Mary HUGHES-----> AFN: 1VLM-IL BORN: 3 Mar 1782
	6 Alfred HAYES----- AFN: 3R3K-NR BORN: 14 Sep 1856 Stavely,D, England MAR.: 10 Feb 1878 Stavley,D, England DIED: 24 Sep 1930 Morgan, Morgan, UT		24 John HAYES-----> AFN: B0MZ-9T BORN: 24 May 1794
3 Agnes HAYES----- AFN: 3R3K-ML BORN: 26 Mar 1880 Coalville,S, UT DIED: 29 May 1961 Salt Lake City, S-Lk, UT		13 Mary MASKERY----- AFN: 2BRM-KN BORN: 24 May 1822 Birchwood,D, England DIED: 23 Sep 1902 Coalville, Summit, UT	25 Elizabeth WATSON----- AFN: B0MZ-B1 BORN: Abt 1791
	7 Eliza Ann SHELTON----- AFN: 3R3K-PX BORN: 11 Apr 1857 Castletown,D, England DIED: 22 Sep 1930 Morgan, Morgan, UT	14 Isaac SHELTON----- AFN: 3R3K-VS BORN: Abt 1821/22 MAR.: 21 Apr 1857 Castleton,D, England DIED: 1869 Derbyshire, England	26 Thomas MASKERY----- AFN: B4H4-CL BORN: 12 Feb 1786
			27 Martha SMITH-----> AFN: B4H4-DR BORN: Abt 1794
			28 William SHELTON----- AFN: B4H4-FX BORN: Abt 1795
			29 Catherine HARTLEY----- AFN: B4H4-G4 BORN: 26 Feb 1784
		15 Harriet COX----- AFN: 3R3K-W0 BORN: Abt 1826/1827 Castleton,D, England DIED:	30 ----- AFN: BORN:
			31 ----- AFN: BORN:



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