



BIOGRAPHY OF JEROME (LOME) ASAY JR.

IN A LOG HOUSE, IN ASAY TOWN IN 1888, ON FEB. 29, A SON WAS ADDED TO THE JEROME AND NANCY MEEKS ASAY FAMILY. HE WAS NAMED JEROME ASAY JR., BUT WAS ALWAYS CALLED LOME. JEROME, AT THE AGE OF ONE, CAME DOWN WITH WHOOPING COUGH, AND WAS GIVEN MARES MILK TO SAVE HIS LIFE, AND TO HEAR HIM TELL IT HE HAS BEEN KICKING AT EVERY THING AND EVERY BODY EVER SINCE.

JEROME WAS THE FIFTH CHILD, TWO CHILDREN HAVING PASSED AWAY. HIS MOTHER GRIEVED GREATLY OVER THE LOSS OF HER ONLY DAUGHTER, ROSY, WHO WAS ELECTED MAY QUEEN, BUT WAS BURRIED IN HER QUEEN'S DRESS INSTEAD OF REIGNING. MUCH LOVE AND SPOILING WAS GIVEN LOME AFTER THIS TRADGY BUT HE WAS ALWAYS GOOD NATURED, ALTHOUGH HE KEPT THE KNACK OF MAKING OTHERS WANT TO DO THE THINGS HE WANTED THEM TO DO.

AT THE AGE OF EIGHT HE WAS LIFTED INTO THE SADDLE TO HELP HIS OLDER BROTHERS HEARD SHEEP. HE WAS AMOS'S (NICK) SHADOW.

ONE DAY THEIR DAD BOUGHT THEM NEW SHOES FOR SCHOOL. AS THEY WENT AFTER THE COWS THE BOYS COULDN'T RESIST ONE MORE SWIM IN THE ICY WATER. IT WAS SO COLD THAT THEY HAD TO BUILD A FIRE. THEY PUT THEIR CLOTHES ON A LITTLE KNOLL ABOVE THE FIRE. IMAGINE THEIR SHOCK WHEN THEY DISCOVERED ONE SHOE HAD ROLLED INTO THE FIRE.

THE MOST FRIGHTENING EXPERIENCE OF HIS BOY HOOD WAS WHILE RIDING WITH A FELLOW TO ORDERWILLE, WHEN ON THE WAY BACK, THIS CRUEL FUN MAKER PUT THE BOYS OUT TO FRIGHTEN THEM BY AN INDIAN. HE WOULD STOP, AND AS THE BOYS WERE ABOUT TO CATCH UP HE WOULD LAUGH AND TROTT THE HORSES. WHEN THE INDIAN DREW CLOSE HE STOPPED TO HELP THEM IN THE WAGON, BUT BY THIS TIME THE BOYS HAD BECOME HYSTERICAL.

THE TITLE DOW THE ASAY LADS WAS "FISHERMEN". THEY LIVED BY THEIR NAME, AND HAVE PASSED THIS TALENT ON TO THEIR SONS AND GRAND-SONS, AND ON DOWN THE LINE, WITH VERY FEW BIG ONES GETTING AWAY.

LOMES FIRST TEACHER IN SCHOOL WAS HIS AUNT SARAH MORRIS. JAMES B. BURROW WAS THE NEXT. HE HAD $\frac{1}{2}$ STUDENTS. HIS COUSIN HY LAMB, LIVED WITH THEM WHILE HIS MOTHER TAUGHT SCHOOL.

IN THE CANYON, THEY BUILT A HOME AND CELLAR THAT WAS OVER A SPRING, THE SPRING SERVED AS A REFRIGERATOR. ONE DAY WHILE LOME AND ONE OF HIS BUDDIES WERE ALONE THEY DECIDED TO MAKE ICE CREAM. THEY LIFTED THE CREAM OFF THE MILK WITH FORKS, THEN PROCEEDED UP TO THE ICE CAVE, ON THE MT. TO GET ICE TO FREEZE IT. NEED WE ADD, THEY BECAME ILL? LOME DID NOT EAT ICE CREAM FOR TWENTY YEARS.

LOME STOPPED SCHOOL IN THE SIXTH GRADE. FROM THEN ON HE WAS CONSIDERED TO BE A MAN AND DID A MAN'S WORK.

HIS FOLKS MOVED FROM ASAY CREWK TO GREEN RIVER UTAH, ACROSS THE CREEK FROM THEM WAS A FARMER WHO RAISED WATERMELON JUST FOR SEED. ANY ONE WHO CAME TO HIS PLACE COULD EAT ALL THE MELLOW THEY WANTED, AS LONG AS THEY SAVED THE SEEDS. THE ASAY BOYS WERE AMONG HIS STEADY CUSTOMERS AND ALL REMEMBER HIS MOVE.

LOME, HIS FATHER AND BROTHERS, FRIGHTED FROM GREEN RIVER, DOWN UNDER THE LEDGE, ON THE COLORADO RIVER, TO THE COPPER GLOBE MINE. THEY FREIGHTED IN A LOT OF MACHINERY TRYING TO MINE GOLD. THEY HAD TO TAKE THESE LOADS OF MACHINERY OVER ROUGH LEDGES AND IN ORDER TO HOLD THE WAGON BACK, THEY HAD TO PUT IRON SHOES UNDER EACH WHEEL. THE MINE PROVED TO BE WORTHLESS. IT WAS JUST AFTER THIS THAT THE FAMOUS ROBBERS ROOST GANG HID OUT IN THE MINE.

THERE NEXT MOVE WAS TO A NEAR BY TOWN CALLED WELLINGTON, WHERE THEIR SISTER, ELLIE WAS BORN, AND THEN THEY MOVED ON TO VERNAL, UTAH, AND ON TO JENSEN, ON THE RESERVATION, WHERE THEY SOLD CARDWEED TO THE INDIANS. THE INDIANS WOULDN'T BUY UNTIL THEIR DOLLARS WERE CHANGED INTO NICKLES, AND THEN THEY PAID FOR EACH ARTICLE OF GOODS, AS IT WAS BOUGHT. THE CARDWOOD THEY WERE HAULING WAS ON A GOVT. CONTRACT. WHILE HAULING LOME WORKED WITH AN APOSTATE OF THE L.D.S. CHURCH, WHO WORKED ENDLESSLY TRYING TO INFLUENCE HIM AGAINST THE CHURCH, AND DID SUCCEED IN INSTALLING MANY WRONG IDEAS AGAINST CHURCH DOCTRINE, THAT HAVE BEEN HARD TO OVERCOME. THEY STRUGGLED THROUGH THIS EXPEDITION COMBATING 40 DEGREES BELOW ZERO WEATHER. ON ONE TRIP, LOME CONTACTED THE MUMPS, AND ANOTHER TIME, A VERY SEVERE ATTACK OF LUMBAGO. HE INSISTED ON GOING ON, BUT PAID DEARLY EVERY BUMP OF THE WAY.

WHEN THE UINTAH RESERVATION WAS "OPENED UP", LOME WAS A DRIVER OF A HACK (SIMILAR TO A STAGECOACH). HE MADE MANY TRIPS HAULING PASSENGERS.

LOME ALSO CARRIED MAIL WITH A TEAM AND BUCKBOARD FROM JENSEN TO RANGLY. THIS WAS A TWO DAY ROUND TRIP. HIS NEXT INTERPRISE WAS FREIGHTING FROM PRICE TO FORT DUSCHANE TO THE SOLDIERS. IT WAS ON ONE OF THESE TREKS THAT HIS APPENDIX BURST. THERE WAS NO DOCTOR AVAILABLE, AND HE WAS LEFT AT THE MERCY OF A MR. BURCHELL, HIS EMPLOYER, WHO DOCTORED HIM BACK TO HEALTH. AT THE TIME OF THE RUPTURE, THE ONLY MEDICINE AVAILABLE WAS A FULL BOTTLE OF WHISKEY. TO SHOW THE POISON THAT WAS IN HIS BODY AND OF THE PAIN HE MUST HAVE SUFFERED, HE DIDN'T BECOME DIZZY OR IN ANY WAY DID HE FEEL THE EFFECTS OF THE PINT OF ALCOHOL. LATER IN LIFE, X-RAYS SHOWED NO APPENDIX.

NEXT TO FISHING HE LIKED TO DANCE. HIS SISTER NAOMI SAID HE WOULD SWIM GREEN RIVER IN A FLOOD, IF NEED BE TO GET TO A DANCE. OFTEN AT THE DANCES THEY WOULD HAVE PRIZE WALTZES. LOME WAS OFTEN THE WINNER. AT ONE OF THE VERNAL DANCES HE GAVE FREELY TO THE TOWN DRUNKS A BOTTLE OF HIS OWN BREWING, CONSISTING OF A BOTTLE OF SPOILED PLUMS, PLENTY OF SUGAR, AND A FULL BOTTLE OF WATKIN'S LAXATIVE TABLETS. LAXATIVE TABLETS. LAXATIVE TABLETS IN THOSE DAYS CONTAINED PLENTY POWER, THE PATIENTS BECAME VERY ILL.

BIOGRAPHY OF JEROME (LOME) ASAY JR.

~~In a log house, in Asay Town in 1888, on Feb. 29,~~
LOME ALSO PLAYED THE HARMONICA FOR MANY DANCES.

LOME, HIS DAD, AND LIGE POTTER LEFT VERNAL WITH A TEAM AND BUGGY ABOUT 1904, CAME DOWN THROUGH UTAH AND ON TO THE MUDDY TO LOCATE A LEAD MINE, BUT THE MINE HAD ALREADY BEEN CLAIMED.

LOME HAD MUCH ADMIRATION FOR HIS FATHER AND WORKED WITH HIM IN MANY DIFFERENT OPERATIONS. IN TELLING OF THESE EXPERIENCES HE SAYS, " I HELPED SOME IN DAD'S SAW MILL UP ON ASAY CREEK. DAD CARRIED MAIL ON SNOW SHOES FROM ASAY TOWN OVER THE BLACK RIDGE, TO ORDERVILLE. HE WAS THE BEST SHEEP SHEERER IN SOUTHERN UTAH. WHEN THE RAIL ROAD WAS EXTENDED TO MARYSVALE, UTAH. WE CUT TIES FOR THE RAIL ROAD, THEN IN THE SPRING IN HIGH WATER, WE ELATED THEM DOWN THE RIVER. I WASN'T VERY OLD BUT I SURE LIKED TO RIDE THOSE TIES. DAD WAS A MAN THAT MADE MANY FRIENDS AND COULD HE CALL FOR THE QUADRILLS. HE WAS ASKED TO GO ALL OVER TO MANAGE AND CALL FOR DANCES. ONCE HE PUT HIS OWN BROTHER OUT OF THE DANCE FOR DISORDERLY CONDUCT.

CHARLES WAS IN WYOMING HERDING SHEEP, THIS IDEA APPEALED TO LOME SO HE JOINED CHARLES FOR TWO YEARS.

HE LEFT THE HERDS IN WYOMING AND SETTLED IN MOHRLAND, UTAH TO WORK IN THE MINES. HERE HE TOOK A CONTRACT WITH THE LOCAL COAL MINE TO SUPPLY TIMBER, AND CUT TIES FOR THE MINE. THIS CONTRACT LASTED YEARS AND HELPED EMPLOY LOME, HIS DAD, AND HIS BROTHERS FOR A LONG TIME. AT HIAWATHA, HIS MOTHER, NANCY WEEKS, WORKED AS A NURSE, AND WHEN ANY ONE BECAME ILL, LOME DROVE HER IN THE BUGGY TO HER DESTINATION. IF THE SNOW WENT TOO DEEP, LOME WAS ALSO CALLED BY THE DOCTORS TO BE DIRVEN TO THE SICK.

AT THIS TIME, HIS DAD WAS GIVEN ANOTHER CONTRACT TO HAUL ALL THE MATERIAL NEEDED FOR CONSTRUCTION OF THE HOUSES, OF HIAWATHA. BESIDES HAULING THEY ALSO DUG THE BASEMENTS, AND LAYED THE FOUNDATIONS.

LOME WAS THE CONDUCTOR ON A FREIGHT TRAIN, BUILDING THE ROAD FROM PRICE TO GORDON CREEK. ONE DAY, THE FREIGHT CARS WERE BLOCKED ON THE TRACKS ABOVE A BIG BRIDGE THEY WERE BUILDING. THE MEN HAD BEEN TOLD NOT TO TURN THE CARS LOOSE, BUT TO WALK DOWN. THE MEN DISOBEYED, TURNED A CAR LOOSE, AND COULDN'T STOP THE REST. THE ENGINE WAS IDLEING, LOME HEARD A ROAR, THE FLAT CARS WERE ON SUCH A DOWN-GRADE THEY HAD TO LEAVE THEM AS THEY CAME BANGING INTO THE ENGINE, THEY WOULD FLY IN EVERY DIRECTION, EVERY FLAT CAR WAS DEMOLISHED, BUT THEY WERE ABLE TO FIX THE ENGINE, BUT THE CREW AND ALL OF THEM HAD TO WALK HOME ABOUT 11 MILES.

WHILE THEY WERE WORKING IN HIAWATHA, THEY WENT TO CLEVELAND TO DANCES ESPECIALLY IN THE WINTER ON SLEIGHS AND REALLY HAD FUN. GROVE AND NEAL WERE THE BALL PLAYERS OF A BALL PLAYING FAMILY. WHENEVER GROVE CAME UP, THEY ALWAYS LOOKED FOR A HOME-RUN. CHARLES AND NICK WERE MARRIED THERE AT THIS TIME, AND THEY ALL WORKED IN THE MINES.

LOME ENLISTED IN THE AIR CORPS, WAS IN 11 MONTHS, EXPECTING TO FLY TO GERMANY, BUT HIS MAIN TIME WAS SPENT IN THE BOILER ROOM FIRING THE KILNS TO DRY THE AIRPLANE LUMBER, NEVER SEEING AN AIRPLANE UNTIL A YEAR AFTER HE HAD BEEN IN THE SERVICE. AFTER BEING DISCHARGED, HE WENT BACK TO THE STATES. HIS FOLKS HAD MOVED TO CASTLE DALE, AND WHILE HE WAS VISITING THEM, HE MET MARY LOUISE JENSEN. LOUISE, THINKING SHE WAS GOING TO THE GRATAKWAH WITH LOME'S BROTHER, NEAL, WHO SHE WAS WELL ACQUAINTED WITH WAS SOMEWHAT SURPRISED WHEN NACOME CALLED HIM "LOME". THEY SAW EACH OTHER ONE AND ON FOR ABOUT A YEAR.

ONE EVENING, WHILE STROLLING THROUGH THE MOONLIT PINES OF HIAWATHA, FINAL PLANS WERE CONSUMMATED, AND ON OCT. 25, 1919, LOUISE AND JEROME TOOK THE FINAL VOWS, TO FORD THE UNKNOWN RIVER OF LIFE TOGETHER. THE HONEYMOON COTTAGE CONSISTED OF TWO ROOMS, BUT WAS ALWAYS LARGE ENOUGH FOR "BIG HEARTED LOME", HIS BROTHERS AND THEIR FAMILYS. THE BRIDE KNEW NO LONELY MOMENTS.

LOUISE AND LOME'S FRIENDS TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE LEAP YEAR, AND GAVE LOME A WHOPPER OF AN EIGHT YEAR OLD PARTY. POP CORN BALLS, STICK CANDY, AND FUN GAMES ALL INCLUDED.

DUE TO ILL HEALTH THAT HAD CONTINUED SINCE THE APPENDIX RUPTUREE, THE COUPLE MOVED TO CASTLE DALE TO LIVE WITH LOMES' PARENTS. THIS WAS A SHORT STAY, AND THE MOVES FROM CLAWSON (WHERE LOUISE'S FOLKS LIVED) TO CASTLE DALE WERE JUST ABOUT AS FREQUENT AS THE SEASONS OF THE YEAR.

TO ABBREVIATE, LETS JUST LIST:

TH REE YEARS:

THREE MOVES:

THREE BABIES:



AFTER A FEW MORE TRIES AT DIFFERENT MINES, HE FINALLY SURRENDERED TO ILL HEALTH AND MOVED BACK TO CLAWSON TO FARM, SELL TRUCK PRODUCE, OR ANY OTHER WORK HE COULD FIND DURING THESE DEPRESSION TIMES.

WHILE HERE, HE WAS BUILDING A CHICKEN COOP, AND AS HE HIT A TEN-PENNY NAIL, IT FLIPPED INTO HIS EYE, AND WHEN IT WAS PULLED OUT, A THREE CORNERED PEICE OF EYE-BALL CAME WITH IT. CALVIN ADMINISTERED BORIC-ACID PACKS, UNTIL THE DOCTOR CAME AND RUSHED HIM TO SALT LAKE CITY, WHERE DR. DOWD, AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE, AND A SPECIALIST ON EYES, EARS, AND NOSE, CARED FOR HIM. ON THE TENTH DAY, THERE WAS AN INTERNAL HEMMORHAGE, CAUSING EXCRUCIATING PAIN, BUT THROUGH FAITH, IT WAS RELEIVED ON THE THIRD DAY, AND THE EYEBALL SAVED, ALTHOUGH THERE WAS NO SIGHT IN THIS ONE EYE, THE OTHER ONE WAS MIRACOUSLY SAVED.

IN 1931, IN CLAWSON, UTAH, FERN WAS BORN:



IN 1933, IN CLAWSON, UTAH, GENE WAS BORN:



Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Jensen
announce the marriage of their daughter

Louise

to

Mr. Jerome Asay

Saturday, October twenty-fifth, nineteen-nineteen

Castle Dale, Utah

AT HOME AFTER NOVEMBER FIRST
HIAWATHA, UTAH

IN JANUARY OF 1935, WITH THE HELP OF JESSE AND ELLIE, THE FAMILY MOVED TO ST. GEORGE, TO BECOME CARETAKERS FOR A MAN NAMED ALSOP, WHO WAS AN OIL WELL PROMOTER. THEY MOVED INTO A LITTLE HOME, JUST UNDER THE VERMILION RED CLIFFS, OVERLOOKING THE VALLEY. A MONTH LATER, MR. ALSOP, HIS WIFE, AND FRIENDS WERE ALL BLOWN UP IN AN EXPLOSION OF AN OIL WELL. INSTEAD OF THE TOWN REJOICING OVER THE DISCOVERY OF OIL, IT HAD THE TASK OF GATHERING UP THE SCATTERED BODIES OF 10 OF THEIR BELOVED TOWNS-PEOPLE. NOT A HOME WAS WITHOUT MOURNING, AS THEY PROCEEDED WITH THE MASS BURIAL.

ED ASAY, FROM TULARE, CALIF., CAME TO ST. GEORGE, LOOKING FOR DAIRY COWS. HEARING THERE WAS AN ASAY FAMILY HERE, HE LOOKED LOME UP, AND TOOK HIM BACK WITH HIM ON THE FREIGHT TRAIN TO CARE FOR THE CATTLE. HE STAYED IN CALIFORNIA A SHORT TIME, BUT BECAUSE OF HIS HEALTH AGAIN, HE CAME HOME. WHILE JEROME WAS GONE, THE FAMILY HAD MOVED INTO TOWN, INTO THE OLD WINTER HOME OF BRIGHAM YOUNG. UPON RETURNING, THE FAMILY DOG, "OLD RIN", MET HIM AT THE BUS STATION, AND LED HIM TO THEIR NEW HOME, AND PUT HIS PAWS UPON THE DOOR KNOB.

ILL FORTUNE AND ILL HEALTH FOLLOWED THE FAMILY TO ST. GEORGE, ONE RECORD YEAR: GENEVIEVE BECAME ILL WITH TUBERCULOSIS, LYNN WAS RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL WITH APPENDECITUS; JEROME SUFFERED SEVERE LUMBAGO ATTACKS; GENE: PNUMONIA AND TOESILITUS. THIS YEAR THERE WAS A BAD FLU EPIDEMIC. ADELL FARED THE WORST; HER FEVER WAS SO HIGH, THE DOCTOR FEARED IT WOULD TURN INTO BRAIN FEVER. AFTER THIS CRISIS WAS REACHED, LOUISE WAS OPERATED ON, (THREE OPERATIONS IN ONE.)

IT WAS AT THIS TIME THAT THE CHURCH CAME TO THEIR RESCUE. A BEAUTIFUL, LARGE SIXTEEN BY SIXTEEN FOOT ROOM WAS BUILT FOR GENEVIEVE TO SUN IN. THERE WERE SPACIOUS WINDOWS ON THE SOUTH, EAST AND WEST WALLS, AND IT WAS BUILT SEPERATE FROM THE NOISE OF THE REST OF THE HOUSE AND LATER IT WAS POSSIBLE TO MOVE IT FROM THE RENTED PROPERTY TO A PIECE OF LAND PURCHASED VERY REASONABLY FROM THE FAMILY DOCTOR, DR. L.W. MC GREGOR. YEARS LATER, THE DOCTOR MC GREGORS, HAVING SAVED THE LIVES OF MORE THEN ONE OF THIS FAMILY, DR. A.W. MC GREGOR TORE UP AND CANCELLED AN AGE OLD BILL OF \$300.00. HE SAID LOUISE AND THE FAMILY HAD IRONED AND WORKED HARD ENOUGH FOR IT.

DURING WPA DAYS, JEROME PLAYED THE ACCORDIAN FOR THE (OLD TIME) DANCES, DANCES THAT WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN. HE ALWAYS HAD A SUPPLY OF PEPPERMINTS FOR ALL THE NEIGHBORHOOD CHILDREN. EVERY MORNING, YOU WOULD SEE KIDS COVING FROM EVERY DIRECTION TO RIDE TO SCHOOL IN THE BACK OF HIS RED PICK-UP.

THE FAMILY WAS WELL THOUGHT OF AND JEROME MADE MANY FRIENDS AROUND THE COUNTY SELLING WATKINS PRODUCTS. HIS WIFE AND FAMILY WERE ACTIVE IN MANY CHURCH ACTIVITIES. LOUISE WAS AT ONE TIME PRIMARY PRESIDENT, AND WAS VOTED THE MOTHER OF THE YEAR IN 1944, BUT UNBEKNOWN TO THE FAMILY, TURNED THIS HONOR DOWN TO BE NURSE FOR GENEVIEVE AT THE TIME OF THE BIRTH OF ANNALEE.

LOMES' FATHER DIED OCT. 1940, AND LATER HIS MOTHER CAME TO LIVE WITH THEM, AND WORK IN THE TEMPLE. SHE LIVES WITH THEM FOR ABOUT 6 MONTHS, LOUISE TAKING HER TO THE TEMPLE OFTEN, THEN OFF AND ON FOR ABOUT SEVEN YEARS, DURING WHICH, SHE LIVED WITH JESSE AND ELLIE MORE OFTEN THAN WITH THEM.

LOME SPENT SEVERAL YEARS AS THE WATKINS DEALER, AND THEY WERE SORRY TO LOSE HIM, WHEN HE HAD TO QUIT BECAUSE HIS ULCERS HEMMORHAGED, AND DR. MC GREGOR SENT HIM TO THE VETS HOSPITAL IN SALT LAKE CITY. HE WAS THERE SIX MONTHS AND THEN THEY PERFORATED, THEN IN ANOTHER SEVEN MONTHS, THEY OPERATED, TAKING OUT MOST OF HIS STOMACH. THE INCISION RUTTURED, AND

THIS CERTIFIES THAT

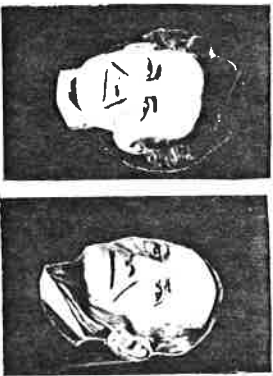
Jerome Asay, Jr.

and

Mary Louise Jenden.

Who previously had been legally married, were SEATED by me as husband and wife according to the ordinances of God, for TIME and for all ETERNITY, in the HOUSE of the LORD, St. George,

Utah, March 16th 1937. 19



Joseph Leavitt

Frederick Reber.

Witnesses.

An Elder in the Church of Jesus Christ
of Latter-Day Saints

Geo. F. Whithead

ON THE EIGHTH DAY, THEY OPERATED AGAIN. THE FAMILY WAS SENT FOR, LOME WAS DYING, BUT THE ASAY STABILITY AND RESISTANCE PULLED HIM THROUGH, HE HAS NEVER BEEN WELL SINCE, BUT THE FISHING FEVER HAS KEPT HIM GOING THROUGH MANY SUMMERS.

IN 1951, LOUISES' MOTHER CAME TO LIVE WITH THEM. THE WHOLE FAMILY WAS THRILLED. THE HAPPINESS THAT LOME AND LOUISE BROUGHT INTO HER LIFE WAS VERY COMMENDABLE, AND SHE RETURNED THE HAPPINESS IN FULL. *Grandma Asay shared many of these years with grandpa & us, enjoying each other's company. She truly is remembered by grandpa Asay most was her interesting stories of that age.* IN 1954, GENE WAS IN THE UNITED STATES AIR FORCE, HAD BEEN IN THE SERVICE ALMOST FOUR YEARS, AND WAS JUST READY TO COME HOME, WHEN THE FAMILY RECEIVED WORD OF HIS DROWNING IN AN BOAT ACCIDENT IN LAKE MONTEITH IN SCOTLAND. THIS LEFT A VERY EMPTY SPACE IN THE HEARTS OF THE FAMILY.

MARRIAGES:

GENEVIVE ASAY TO LARKIN SMITH: 28 JUNE 1941.

CHILDREN:

VAE DON S
ANNALEE
DIANNA LYNNE (DANNE)
PENNY
TEDDY SUE
CHRIS LARKIN
GENE JEROME
LORRIE

LYNN ASAY TO NELLIE JUDD: JUNE 1943

CHILDREN:

LYNELL
PHYLLIS
RHEA
THEA
ALLEN CARL

MARY ADELL ASAY TO WELDON EMPEY: 3 JULY 1941

CHILDREN:

MARY LOUISE
BILLIE RENE
WELDON J. (JAY) EMPEY

FERN ASAY TO LA DELL C. PRISBREY: 15 JULY 1949

CHILDREN:

ILENE BONNIE
KELLY JEROME
ARLA RUTH

(7) JEROME AND LOUISE STILL HAVE THEIR HOME IN ST. GEORGE. IT IS OPEN AND WELCOME TO ALL ASAY'S, STRANGER, PEDDLAR, CHILD, OR FREINDLESS ONE. LOUISE SPENDS HER TIME GOING FROM ONE CHILD TO ANOTHER, HELPING WITH EACH NEW GRANDCHILD, AND WHENEVER ANY ONE NEEDS HER, SHE IS THERE. SHE SPENDS MUCH TIME IN THE TEMPLE, HER BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS ARE NEXT TO REAL; THEY ADORN THE TEMPLE, THE CHAPELS, AND GLADDEN MANY HOMES; GRAND-DAUGHTERS HAVE ONE FOR EVERY CHANGE OF DRESS.

JEROME SOMETIMES ACCOMPANIES HER TO THE DIFFERENT STATES TO VISIT HIS POSTERITY, OTHER TIMES KEEPING THE BOMEFIRES BURNING, EXCEPT WHEN THERE'S A CHANCE TO GO FISHING.

HE ISN'T A BISHOP;

HE ISN'T A MAYOR;

OR HIS NAME DOESN'T HANG IN THE HALL OF FAME;

BUT HIS HOUSE IS A HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD, AND HIS HOBBY IS FEEDING PEOPLE.

THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

"HE WAS A FRIEND TO MAN, AND LIVED IN A HOUSE BY THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD".

THER ARE HERMIT SOULS THAT LIVE WITHDRAWN
IN THE PEACE OF THEIR SELF-CONTENT:
THERE ARE SOULS, LIKE STARS, THAT DWELL APART,
IN A FELLOWLESS FIRMAMENT:
THERE ARE PIONEER SOULS THAT BLAZE THEIR PATHS
WHERE HIGHWAYS NEVER RAN:
BUT LET ME LIVE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD
AND BE A FRIEND TO MAN.

LET ME LIVE IN A HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD,
WHERE THE RACE OF MEN GO BY-
THE MEN WHO ARE GOOD AND THE MEN WHO ARE BAD,
AS GOOD AND AS BAD AS I.
I WOULD NOT SIT IN THE SCORNER'S SEAT,
OR HURL THE SYNIC'S BAN:
LET ME LIVE IN THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD
AND BE A FRIEND TO MAN.

I SEE FROM MY HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD,
BY THE SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY OF LIFE,
THE MEN WHO PRESS WITH THE ARDOR OF HOPE,
THE MEN WHO ARE FAINT WITH THE STRIFE.
BUT I TURN AWAY NOT AWAY FROM THIE- SMILES NOR THEIR TEARS--
BOTH PARTS OF AN INFINITE PLAN:
LET ME LIVE IN MY HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD AND BE A
FRIEND TO MAN.

I KNOW THERE ARE BROOK-GLADDEN'D MEADOWS AHEAD,
AND MOUNTAINS OF WEARISOME HEIGHT,
THAT THE ROAD PASSES ON THROUGH THE LONG AFTERNOON
AND STRETCHES AWAY TO THE NIGHT.

B
BUT STILL I REJOICE WHEN THE STRANGERS REJOICE
AND WEEP WITH THE STRANGERS WHAT MOAN!
NO I LIVE IN MY HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD
LIKE A MAN WHO DWELLS ALONE.

LET ME LIVE IN MY HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD
WHERE THE RACE OF MEN GO BY--
THEY ARE GOOD, THEY ARE BAD, THEY ARE WEAK, THEY ARE STRONG,
WISE, FOOLISH--SO AM I.
THEN SHOULD I SIT IN THE SCORNER'S SEAT OR HURL
THE CYNICS BAN?
LET ME LIVE IN MY HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD AND BE
A FRIEND TO MEN.



(a)

THINGS TO REMEMBER AND LAUGH ABOUT.

WHAT W.E. DON TOLD THE NARD TEACHERS?

FERN'S FIRST COMPLETE SENTENCE?

GENEVIEVE; "MAMA, WHEN YOU MARRIED DADDY DID YOU DANISH US?"

ADELL ON APRIL THE FIRST. "THAT'S SURE AN APRON FULL ON ME.

LYNN, TRYING TO EXPLAIN WET PANTS TO HIS MOTHER. "I WAS

ST-ADDE OF THE DITCH, A BUTTERELY LIT IN THE WATER, SPLASHE D
WATER ON ME AND MADE ME WET.

GENT, (AFTER HE HAD BEEN SEVERLY GOOLDED FOR CUTTING UP
HIS DAD'S NEW RED HUNTING SHIRT, AND SKILFULLY SEWING
IT INTO RED SHORTS FOR AN IMPORTANT BALL GAME.) "WELL
MAMA, HE NEVER WORT THEM ANY MORE, THEY JUST HUNG IN THE
CLOSET:)"



*The United States of America
honors the memory of*

JEROME ASAY

*This certificate is awarded by a grateful
nation in recognition of devoted and
selfless consecration to the service
of our country in the Armed Forces
of the United States.*

Herbert Hoover
President of the United States



HISTORY OF JEROME ASAY

25 Feb
Filed 1985

Jerome Asay was born the 7 Oct. 1857 in Trenton County, New Jersey. He was the son of Joseph Asay and Sarah Ann Pedrick. He was only two years of age, when his family made the trip to the Salt Lake Valley. Jerome learned his A B Cs by writing in the sand of the Colorado River. As a young boy he had the calculating discernment of an engineer. After spending the time with his family on the Muddy Mission with many experiences facing starvation and Indians; to drive the cattle over the rattlesnake-infested deserts, when the settlers were forced to abandon the Muddy River.; Jerome Asay married Nancy Mc Cleve Meeks 1 June 1875 . She was the daughter of Priddy Meeks and Mary Jane McCleve. They were married at the home of Orson Adams, bishop of Harrisburg. The St. George temple was not yet completed, but two years later they were married there. After a year in Harrisburg, they lived at a place called Fiddlers Green. The United Order was being practised in Orderville, but he and his wife did not join. It was at Mt. Carmel that the Jerome Asay family was found by the 1880 Census taker: Jerome Asay Age 22, Nancy wife age 21, Rosa dau age 3, Charles son age 1. Finally Jerome and his family joined his brothers who lived on Asay Creek, taking up a ranch at the head of the canyon. Jerome made application for a post office to be located there to be called the Asay Post Office . The application was made to Washington D. C. 14 April 1887. It was officially on the records there until 14 Dec. 1904. Jerome was the first Post Master there were 24 families and sixty three inhabitants in the vicinity the Office served. The winter of 1883 was the most severe 60 chickens froze in one night some of the other animals froze to death. There were Shindigs held despite of the hard times they had, and Jerome would call like a professional: Pas right through and balance too. And dont forget to mind you, But swing that Gal, the pretty little Gal, the Gal you left behind you. Jerome and Elijah Potter had a contract to cut timber in Arizona in 1884. While down there Jerome found what he thought was a good mine and staked a claim, but after the contract to cut timber ran out, Jerome sold his claim and they both went home. Later the Jerome Mine proved quite rich in ore for awhile.

2 Jerome and Nancy lost their oldest daughter Rosa She had been chosen to be the Queen of the May that year. but her lovely clothes that had been made for the festival , became her shroud for burial. Her death was called Heart failure.

Jerome had heard of the mild climate in Green River so decided to give it a try. There was'nt too much income and the land was poor, so when Jerome learned the coal mines were opening up the family moved to Mohrland, the first camp to open up in Carbin County.

He and Nancy celebrated their 65th Wedding Anniversary in Castle Dale, where he had made his final home. He was a resident of Castle Dale Emery County, Utah for more than twenty -five years.

He died the 6 day of Oct. 1940 at his home after a long illness. He suffered a paralytic stroke several months before and had been an invalid since that time.

Six sons served as pall bearers, within two years three of those sons followed him in death. His wife Nancy died in St. George the 23rd of July 1950.

Children born to them:

1. Rosey Asay ---- born 23 June 1876 --- Mt. Carmel -- died 30 April 1886
2. Charles Asay ----- born 5 June 1879 --- Mt. Carmel Utah
3. Heber J. Asay----- born 2 Oct. 1881---- Asay Ranch Utah-- died 14 Oct. 1881
4. Amos Asay ----- born 23 April 1883-- Asay Ranch Utah
5. Jerome Jr. Asay ---- born 29 Feb. 1888 - Asay Ranch Utah
6. Cornelius Asay ---- born 28 May 1889 - Asay Ranch Utah
7. Grover Asay ----- born 7 Feb. 1892 Asay Ranch, Utah
8. Norman Asay ----- born 3 May 1894 Asay Ranch, Utah
9. Eva Asay ----- born 24 Dec. 1896 Asay Ranch, Utah -- died 14 Feb. 1897
10. Naomi Asay----- born 2 Feb. 1898 Asay Ranch, Utah
11. Eleanor Jane----- born 27 Mar. 1900 Wellington, Utah

Written by Ruby May Green (Olsen) Asay

TREASURY DEPARTMENT
BUREAU OF WAR RISK INSURANCE
DIVISION OF
MILITARY AND NAVAL DIVISION
LIFE INSURANCE SECTION
OFFICIAL BUSINESS
RETURN AFTER FIVE DAYS



UNOPENED

Nancy Asay
Castle Dale Utah

1876415

The United States of America

TREASURY DEPARTMENT

BUREAU OF WAR RISK INSURANCE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

CERTIFICATE No. 1876415

Date insurance effective Apr 10 1918

This Certifies That Jerome Asay

has applied for insurance in the amount of \$ 10,000, payable in case of death or total permanent disability in monthly installments of \$ 57.50

Subject to the payment of the premiums required, this insurance is granted under the authority of an Act amending "An Act entitled 'An Act to authorize the establishment of a Bureau of War Risk Insurance in the Treasury Department,' approved September 2, 1914, and for other purposes," approved October 6, 1917, and subject in all respects to the provisions of such Act, of any amendments thereto, and of all regulations thereunder, now in force or hereafter adopted, all of which, together with the application for this insurance, and the terms and conditions published under authority of the Act, shall constitute the contract.

William C. DeLaney

Director of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance.

W. McAdoo
Secretary of the Treasury.



Countersigned at Washington, D. C.,

L. V. Englemann
Registrar.

My Father Joseph Asay and Mother Sarah Ann Pedrick joined the Mormon Church in 1850. In January 1857, Parley P. Pratt visited our home and spent an evening in instruction, with my father and several of the Saints from Trenton.

Because of our religious belief we received many slurs and slights from our neighbors and relatives, therefore, we decided to follow the Saints to Utah.

I wasn't very old when we crossed the plains. It was a hard journey for a three year old. One time we were without water and my baby brother Amos was so thirsty he cried until he could cry no longer. The men even rode ahead in search everywhere for a green cluster of growth, thinking possibly, to find some moisture beneath its roots. They weren't so rewarded. My resourceful mother had them bring her a cactus; she split it open and held the cut side on the baby's swollen tongue while enough moistures oozed out to keep him alive until water was found.

We finally arrived in Salt Lake City on September 14, 1860. We lived in the city for a short while, then we moved South on the Jordan River, where we did some fishing in the river, and then sold the fish in the City.

At the semi-annual conference, Monday October 1867, my father was called to go on a mission to the Southern part of the territory to strengthen the Muddy mission. My father, Edwin, Isaac, Aaron, Eleazer and myself were the ones that went. Mother stayed in Salt Lake to take a course in mid-wifery. In a letter sent to the Deseret News dated February 12, 1869, D.G.B. said "The Saints on the Muddy are getting on finely, Brother Asay and Company are busy fishing, the fish are abundant. We were great fishermen. Even so, life was hard on the Muddy. There was little money and our clothes were beginning to wear mighty thin.

One exciting and interesting thing happened, we got to feed major John Powell, the famous explorer who was exploring the Colorado at the time.

I quote from his journal: "We came upon three white men dragging a seine. They proved to be Mormons."

Let me quote from George Y. Bradley who accompanied him. "We came

somewhat unexpectedly to the mouth of the Virgin River, a quite large stream, there we found three men and a boy fishing. I was the boy, and I was with my father and brothers." I quote again from the journal: "They immediately took us to their cabin (they are fishermen) and cooked all they could for us of fish squashes, etc." it was neat to meet such famous people.

While at the Muddy we had another important visitor. It was in 1870 - March 17th that President Young and party came to visit. We had worked hard to build a good ferry boat to take him across the river. We had to travel seventy miles to find the timber to make the boat. I would like to quote from a journal kept by George Albert Smith who was with President Young:

Mr. Joseph Asay and family, consisting of wife and ten sons, are living on the ground and are irrigating a small tract, liable to be overflowed by high water. He is catching flood wood and fish. A specimen of the later, called the camel-back which he furnished the camp was pretty good."

To the young'uns that do not understand what "living on the ground" meant - it was an expression that was used to indicate that the families had removed the wagon boxes from the running gears, to the ground and were thus 'living on the ground' in their covered wagon boxes.

December 14, 1870 we were advised to leave the Muddy to look for new homes. My family settled at Mr. Carmel where Dad had a little store. We then settled on the ranch, which was known as Asay Ranch and the Creek is known as Asay Creek. I am a young man now, close to 6 feet tall with dark curly hair. It don't really like all that curl, so I keep my hair cut short. I am strong as an ox and frequently help with the loading and unloading of the freight wagons. I love to fish and can usually catch some when no one else can. I learned early from my father.

My mother made beautiful reed sunshade hats. I usually drive her to sell them. One day when we were selling hats in Harrisburg, we stopped at the home of Priddy Meeks. It was there I saw the girl of my dreams. She was little, petite, with beautiful black hair and the prettiest smile I ever did see.

Late one evening I decided to go calling, somehow, I stopped across the street and Nancy was really worried (she told me later) that I had come to see the girl next door. We needn't have worried, my heart was set on Nancy -- We had some great times together, she was a good dancer, and we attended all the special dances together. Nancy Meeks and I were married 1 June 1875 at the home of Orson Adams, the Bishop of Harrisburg. The temple wasn't finished yet. For our wedding there was a real Shindig, a big one, mind you, with two kinds of cake. There were grapes, wine, bread, butter and radishes. There was square dancing, fiddling, singing and lots of laughter -- Nancy and I were very happy to finally have each other as man and wife.

After our wedding we moved into Samuel Hamiltons grainery. We had it

fixed up real nice. People came and brought things for housekeeping. There were dishes, a water bucket, a feather bed, and even a slab of home cured saltside. Our first bed was a four post one with a rope botton. We painted it a drak red, with the only paint we could find, and we bought this from the Old Indian Squaws.

We lived a year in Harrisburg, then we moved to Long Valley, where we lived at a place called Fiddlers Green. The United order was being practiced in Orderville, but I was so fussy about what I ate and how I handled by animals that I couldn't join the order. I always contributed a great deal, but never did join.

The 1880 census shows me living in Mt. Carmel. I was 22, Nancy was 21, our daughte Rosa was 3 and Charles was 1. We moved to Asay Creek soon after and under the ledge at the forks of the road we built our cabin.

We had some hard times while living at Asay Creek - the animals froze to death - 60 chickens froze in one night. I had an old pit of potatotes about egg size, and rutabagas that I intended to feed to the pigs. They were frozen hard as rocks but I shovedled them out and shared them with the people.

April 14, 1887 I made an application to the U.S. Postal authorities for a post office, to be known as "Asay". This was granted and I became the first postmaster on August 11, 1887. The office served 24 families - 63 adults. It was established in a log house built next to the origianl rock house of Joseph and Sarah Ann. There were approximately 20 homes and a school at Asay Creek by this time.

Interlaced with all the deprivation we had some great "shindigs". I was the caller for the square dances. I had a beautiful tenor voice, and the advantage was that it carried a long ways. Even my speaking voice was the kind that could be heard along way off. My favorite dance to call was:

"pass right through and balance too,
And don't forget to mind you,
But swing that gal, that pretty little gal,
The gal you left behind you.

I even made sure all the dancers did things right, setting them straight and showing them how to do it right - those were great times.

I missed my chance to be rich when I sold the mining claim staked in Arizona to another prospector for a mule and what corn the mule could carry. I was anxious to get home to my family.

The Jerome mine proved quite rich in ore for a while for the prospector I sold it to.

I guess some people just aren't meant to be wealthy -- but I had a sufficient means to keep my family, and enough to share with others. Often as I delivered papers I left bags of groceries to the needy -- they never knew for sure who their "Santa Claus" was.

Tragedy came to us, and it was terrible -- My Nancy was never the same - our oldest daughter Rosey, then eleven years old, was taken from us.

She was chosen to be queen of the May -nothing was spared to make the costume the most beautiful to obtain. White muslin with yards of crocheted lace, ribbons and new shoes were all gathered together. May Day dawned, the beautiful little queen instead of dancing on the turf lay cold and stiff. Her lovely clothes became her shroud. It was never known for sure what happened. They called it heart failure. That was a most heart breaking experience for Nancy and I.

Life was hard at Asay Creek and so cold that we moved to Green River, out where Uncle Hy Meeks was. It was a wild, typical fronteer town, a railroad within the famous Robbers Roost gang without.

One night in the middle of the night, a masked man knocked at the door, when I opened it, a voice said, " Don't light the lamp. I have a pal that's shot, and needs help. You know who I am don't you? He was

pointing a gun at me all the while - I said, "What difference does it make to me who you are, if you need help, come in. That's how I met Butch Cassidy."

There didn't seem to be much income in this area so when we heard the coal camps were opening up, we got the timber contracts for them and so we moved to Morhland, Utah. Both Nancy and I were kept busy helping with the accidents and sickness, administering alike to the Greeks, Japanese, Italian and Turk.

I remember one night one of the older boys came shouting, "Dad you better get up, there's a big brawl outside." Nancy said, "Now do be careful Jerome," and turning to the kids added, be quiet, nothing's going to happen." Nothing happened except a mob of 20 drunken men staggered in and by request placed their knives, and what knives they were, on our best table. My strong loud voice always had commanded attention.

I told them to come back and get them in a few days after they sobered up, and they did, with apologies, and gifts for Nancy.

I loved animals - every kind - I trained my two dogs Spot and Bawlie to protect my daughters and my lovely Nancy. Those dogs wouldn't let a stranger near them - why I even trained those two dogs to go bring the cows home alone. It was a sight to watch them round up the cattle. You should have Ellie tell you how they did it. She was always going to watch them work, it fascinated her. You would have liked my dogs. They were thoroughbreds, and I always kept a good sheep dog around the place. We had a lot of Collies - many of you will remember how faithful Old Flashie was.

Nancy and I had a great life together - through the bad times and the good times our love for each other grew stronger. I finally got her the lovely home she deserved in Castle Dale -- I don't always have a lot of money, but I did make sure none of my family went hungry. I could

remember those years on the muddy when sometimes, well really most of the time, all we had to eat was corn bread and molasses.

I made sure we had the necessities of life. My garden was the envy of all. I kept the town in good vegetables. And, of course, I never quit fishing. It was said of me and my boys, "They can catch a fish when no one else can."

I was a good cook, I could make the best Lumpy Dick and you never tasted mutton any better than I cooked it.

I had a Black Smith Shop in the shed and I also honed and sharpened all the scyes, knives, scissors, etc, anyone needed. I could sheer sheep faster than most men. We had a good sized sheep herd and a large farm outside Castle Dale for our cattle. I was a good provider and my Nancy never went without the necessities.

We shared our bounty with the needy and our family was often called upon in the middle of the night to help a sick person. My Nancy had the gift of healing and the faith and generosity to use it. Before I let her go off to a house with a contagious disease, I would gather my family together and we would kneel for family prayer. I would pray for her safety and keeping, and she never caught a contagious disease, for which we were thankful.

Nancy and I had 11 children, 10 of them were born at Asay Creek, but our youngest, Ellie, was born when we were moving from Green River. We had to stop at Wellington, Utah for her birth.

We had four girls and seven boys, sometimes I'll have to tell you all about them. They were a good family. Our little Heber, only 12 days old and little Eva, 2 months. (That doesn't seem possible, but that's what it said in the history.) Both Nancy and I were proud of our family - and the boys usually worked right along with me, tending the cattle, herding the sheep and running the homestead.

Nancy and I lived in Castle Dale for more than 25 years. It was here that we celebrated our 65th wedding anniversary. We loved each other. I took good care of her, and she was so good to me after I suffered a paralytic stroke and was an invalid several months before my death on October 6, 1940. I died in the lovely parlor of our home at Castle Dale.

I hope each of you will cherish the ideals of Jerome and Nancy Asay. We want you to carry the Asay name with pride and honor, always walking righteously, for we will meet again.

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