

HISTORY OF



HARRIET GUYMON CRANDALL

BORN: 11 November 1851 at Springville, Utah, Utah

PARENTS: Noah Thomas Guymon and Margaret Johnson

SPOUSE: Hyrum Oscar Crandall (second wife of two)

MARRIED: 25 October 1869 in the Endowment House at Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah

DIED: 17 May 1942 at Safford, Graham, Arizona

HARRIET GUYMON CRANDALL

by Clarence Crandall, a grandson, of Thatcher, Arizona

The daughter of Noah Thomas Guymon and Margaret Johnson who also traveled with the Aaron Johnson Company in 1850. Her father was noted for his honesty and integrity and her mother was from an industrious immigrant family which had settled in Virginia and had become relatively prosperous for the time. They also valued education and many letters still exist which were written from the Guymons to their Virginia kin. Family historians have reported that Harriet Guymon greatly resembles her father, Noah Thomas Guymon. This comparison is believed to be a reference to the facial features of her father.

Harriet's heritage, of course, is contemporary with that of the people who joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Illinois and thereafter made their trek across the plains of this country to the Great Salt Lake Basin. Harriet was born to Noah Thomas Guymon and Margaret Johnson Guymon on 11 November 1851 at Springville, Utah. Noah and his family had migrated from Illinois to this territory arriving 02 September, 1850. They arrived with the wagon train of the Aaron Johnson Company. Upon their arrival in the Salt Lake Valley eight wagons of this train were cut out by President Brigham Young of the Mormon Church and directed to proceed on to a valley 50 miles south of Salt Lake City. The Guymon Family went first to American Fork and spent one winter there then proceeded to the area the eight wagons had settled. They and others began the settlement that initially was named "Hobble Creek." Later the settlement was named Springville.

Among the wagons (families) that were directed to proceed to this new area was that of Myron Nathan Crandall, the father of Hyrum Oscar Crandall who married two daughters of Noah Thomas Guymon, namely, Margaret Guymon and Harriet Guymon.

In any sketch of Harriet's heritage one must, of necessity, in the absence of specific data, make reference to the character of her father. Noah Thomas Guymon has been characterized as a person of refinement, as a civic person who during his lifetime held numerous positions of trust and responsibility in the community and in his church. He was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He lived in a day when friendship was often the highest law. He had many friends and indeed, his life seemed dedicated to the service of his fellow man.

At this juncture (1851), Utah was a young land. American history was still in the making here. An early day log fort arose in "Hobble Creek" almost immediately to afford the first settlers protection from the Indians and from the approaching winter. The area had a bounty of mountains, badlands, canyons, valleys and desert. In short, the area was a geologic showcase. This was the wide open west the Mormons did so much to shape. The experiences of the settlers to Springville were peculiar to the pioneer way of life. Their experiences were accounts of travel in covered wagons, accounts of Indian battles and otherwise the eking out of an existence that at times was barely subsistence level.

The desert had not yet been tamed when Harriet was born into this area one year after it was settled. The transcontinental telegraph did not find a place here until ten years later and the transcontinental railroad was still twenty years away. The vast open spaces forced Harriet and her contemporaries to maintain the rough, hearty way of life. Yet, slowly and inevitably, a new advanced civilization was to develop during the lifetime of Harriet. And it is in this context that Harriet's history must proceed.

Harriet Guymon was born into a frontier community that was only one year old, more or less. Settlers were still in a subsistence level of existence. Their wilderness had not been tamed as yet. To a large extent the people in Springville were still under surveillance of the American Indian who was looking with disapproval at the inroads being made by the white man upon his hunting grounds. Food and clothing had to be produced on the spot through the toil and ingenuity of the frontiersmen and women. This was a setting which encompassed the immediate existence of the Guymon Family.

And it is interesting to note that Harriet was the third child in the family of seven born to Noah Thomas Guymon and his second wife Margaret Johnson, but more interesting to note that she was amidst 21 half brothers and sisters born to Noah through his other three wives. Her full brothers and sisters are: Margaret Elizabeth, Martin Lewis, Moroni, Julia Luella, Edward Wallace and Lillian M.

Very few records exist pertaining to Harriet herself. Indeed the formative years of her life must be deduced to a large extent from the history of the area in which she lived him from the movements of her family, both parental and immediate.

Her father was a religious man. He served as counselor to Bishop Aaron Johnson for some ten years. He was a merchant, farmer and stock raiser. According to the history gathered by the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers, Harriet's parental family was active in all the affairs of the Springville community, both civic and otherwise. In 1851, the year of Harriet's birth, the first peach trees were planted in Springville. The settlers did not bring trees with them, but saved peach pits on their trek from East to the West. The pits were planted and the trees produced fruit five years later. Naturally, the order of business of every family in those days was to place land under cultivation for food and to build homes for shelter.

The church house, of course, became the center of all activity. This was particularly true in terms of social affairs. Peculiar to the times was the fact that some of the early settlers went to church and to social gatherings bare footed; and this was not considered strange or unusual. These pioneers loved to mingle and be sociable. Family reunions and celebrations were popular.

The spring of 1856, following the grasshopper war was one of scarcity; many settlers went for months without tasting bread. However, bounteous crops were produced in the Springville area the next season. The 24th of July always afforded the Saints a

reason and an excuse for celebrating the arrival of the Saints in the Rocky Mountains; it was a Thanksgiving celebration as well.

As indicated, these were the conditions that cultured the formative years of Harriet's life. The fact that Harriet was born under and into a polygamous way of life had to have had its special affect on her, both as a girl and as a married woman. Cooperation, frugal ways, adherence to a common cause and a philosophical attitude were all basic elements of living. Lasting traits of personality in Harriet may have been carved from these components. These people were bound together indeed by a common cause, namely, the religion.

Between the years of 1852 and 1855 Harriet's father was called by the Church to serve in the mission field in England. This he did for three years. During this time all three of his families had to fend for themselves, so to speak.

Considering the amount of time available to Noah to spend in close association with his families from 1851 forward, simple deduction would indicate that Harriet got to see her father only sporadically during her lifetime. It would be safe to say that she was raised by her mother, Margaret Johnson Guymon. Assuming that this was true she would have assimilated the character of her mother more than that of her father.

It should be recorded here that Harriet herself entered into a polygamous arrangement when she married Hyrum Oscar Crandall. They married in the Endowment House at Salt Lake City, Utah on 25 October 1869. Hyrum and Margaret Elizabeth Guymon, Harriet's sister, had been married five years when Hyrum was called by the Church to take another wife.

The story has come down through the years by Harriet's children that prior to Harriet's marriage to Hyrum Oscar Crandall, Harriet was very much in love with a young man who lost his life in an accident with his horse; that they had planned to marry and that this incident caused her great mental distress.

These were the years of great stress for the Mormon people. The principle of plural marriage had divine sanction, but it engendered both emotion and complexity in the lives of its adherents. And later when the laws of the land were focused against this religious principle many lives in the Mormon Church were affected adversely. In any event, thus did Harriet begin her married life. She was eighteen years of age at the time.

Hyrum and his two families moved from Springville to Huntington, Utah late in the summer of 1879. At about the same time Noah T. Guymon moved his family to Huntington. Harriet would have been 28 years of age and had already given birth to five of Hyrum's children. Julia Euzell was born 07 December 1871 in Springville; Hettie Margaret was born 09 September 1873 in Springville; Myron Marcellus was born 02 October 1875 in Springville; Louis Eugene was born 03 February 1878 in Springville; Lucinda Adelaide was born 03 May 1879 in Fountain Green; Melburn Roslyn was born

18 February 1882 in Huntington; Ralph Delos was born 18 August 1884 in Huntington; George Ernest was born 16 July 1887 in Huntington.

Hyrum Oscar Crandall helped to survey the area known as Huntington, Castle Valley, Utah. Hyrum had two families, so he drew two lots. And he built a house on each lot. He also filed on 160 acre homestead upon which he made improvements.

Hyrum and his two families remained in Huntington about seven years. During this time he was a counselor to the Bishop. He and William Howard developed the first sawmill in the area and made improvements on the town site.

Just what prompted Hyrum Oscar Crandall to pull up stakes and move his two families to Vernal, Utah, is not known for sure. In 1887 he sold his 160 acres in Huntington and moved to Vernal where he purchased 80 acres of land. Here he worked as a contractor building homes. Again he built two homes for his two families. It is recorded that each house had two rooms on the ground floor and two rooms up stairs. Access to the upper rooms was buying ladder. Both families lived in a congenial atmosphere with each other.

Harriet's last child, Stanley Leroy, was born to her on 30 July 1890. And it was about this time that the laws of the land began to focus against those Latter-day Saints when entered into polygamous marriage relationships. Because of attacks against the church over this issue the Mormon Church issued its Manifesto suspending the practice of polygamy in the church. This occurred on 06 October 1890. The church had conformed to the laws of the land, but the families that had been constituted through plural marriage found themselves in an adverse situation. Hyrum Oscar was already having to evade local and Federal agents bent upon putting him in jail.

Because he was not openly able to be with his two families the way his heart and conscience dictated, Hyrum Oscar Crandall held council with his two families over the untenable situation, and both families agreed that they should load both families into the wagons and move to Mexico where they could live unmolested.

In January of 1891 Hyrum and his two families departed Vernal, Utah surreptitiously in three wagons loaded with personal effects and provisions. Their accouterments consisted of four span of horses and mules and 48 head of loose horses. Just how much planning went into this move no one seems to know for sure. In any event Hyrum Oscar Crandall took enough time to sell and dispose of his property. Margaret Elizabeth was pregnant with her twelfth child as they began their journey southward which was to last five months. It is recorded that the wagons were well outfitted. The older boys drove the extra stock and the wagons. When evenings came they cooked and ate around a campfire. The days pass quickly and soon it became warm and sunny and the roads became dusty and dry. The stock kicked up clouds of dust and whirled around everyone.

Finding water was always a problem. And in the arid regions when a water hole was located they more and often than not found the Indians guarding the water. Hyrum Oscar had to barter a horse to the Indians on one occasion for permission to fill their water kegs and water their stock. Of culinary interest is a story that when crossing the alkali beds they filled containers with alkali to use as yeast in the making of their bread.

Harriet, Margaret and Hyrum, with their two families, arrived in Deming, Luna County, New Mexico on 05 June 1891, after traveling by wagon for five months. Margaret was miserable at this stage of her pregnancy. Harriet was healthy and strong, but she did have a ten month old child that slowed her up somewhat. In Vernal she gave birth to Stanley LeRoy Crandall on 30 July 1890. Her daughter Adelaide, of course, was old enough to help her take care of Stan. It should be said here that Harriet's two oldest children, daughters Julia Euzell and Hettie Margaret did not come with a family on this journey to Mexico. Hettie had already married and Julia was in the process of getting married. These two children spent their lives in Utah and rarely saw the family again.

Upon their arrival in Deming, New Mexico Hyrum rented a house for Margaret and the younger children, as Margaret was expecting her baby soon. Tents were erected for the others.

On June 28th Hyrum and Harriet, together with some of the older children, departed Deming en route to Mexico (a distance of some 32 miles) to determine if Mexico should be their final destination. The story goes that they had not been gone long when one of Margaret's children caught up with them and announced the Margaret had started into labor. Harriet had been educated as a midwife, so the group returned to Deming immediately. Margaret gave birth to her last son, Elroy Ira.

A few days later Harriet and Hyrum left camp again to go into Mexico, but went only as far as the border. There they were confronted with the fact that the Mexican government would charge them \$5.00 per head to bring their livestock into Mexico. The austere conditions of the area had already turned their heads, so they return to Deming convinced that Mexico should not be their destination.

Hyrum and the boys started looking for something to do to add funds to their very lean purse. Hyrum contracted with local people to dig a canal in the Deming area. The story relates that they dug the canal but did not get paid for their labors, as the person keeping the books absconded with the funds set aside for the project. Financially, these were difficult times for the Crandall clan. They remained in Deming doing odd jobs for approximately a year and a half. Their situation was not getting better, so they again held a council as a family about their future and decided that Margaret and her children should return to Utah to live and that Harriet and her family should proceed on to Gila Valley in the territory of Arizona. Harriet reportedly had already made friends with some people from Gila Valley who spoke in favorable terms about the area. It was decided; too, that Hyrum should accompany Harriet and get them settled and then returned to Utah himself and live with his first family. And this is the order of events that finally developed.

Margaret and her children went back to Utah on the train (Deming is located on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad). They settled temporarily in a home belonging to Hyrum in Indianola, Utah. Harriet and her children and Hyrum drove onto Stafford, Arizona by wagon and with what remained of the stock they arrived with in Deming. They arrived in Safford (the Layton area) in December 1892.

Harriet and her children settled in a temporary house which is now part of the Lawrence Fuller Ranch. Their immediate concern, of course, was a livelihood. Her oldest child with her was Marcellus who was seventeen years of age. Her next oldest child, Adelaide, was almost fourteen. But this combination was sufficient to see them down the road, because Adelaide was old enough to take care of the children while Harriet entered the workforce of the valley as a midwife. It is reported that Marcellus did some farming, some freighting and some cattle raising.

Hyrum Oscar Crandall remained with Harriet less than a year, reportedly. A Tax Collector's Office receipt reflects that on 12 April 1893, one H. O. Crandall paid \$24.70 to Graham County, Arizona Territory, at Solomonville, Arizona, the county seat. It is said that when Hyrum returned to Utah to join his first wife he took one wagon and one span of horses with him.

The chronology of Harriet's life fails to record the early details of her efforts to settle down roots in Gila Valley. But her children and grandchildren are consistent in reporting that she faced the practical requirements of day to day living on a day to day basis. She was resolute and positive in her thinking. For one thing she did not have any of the material surroundings that are supposed to weaken one for the conflicts of life; to the contrary, from the beginning of this new adventure in Arizona there was everything to endure her to hardship and to suggest that her future would depend on her own wit and effort. The laws of the land, so to speak, had separated her and her children from Hyrum Oscar Crandall. And Myron Marcellus, her oldest boy, suddenly found himself in the position of father at the age of eighteen. Harriet was 41 years old when she began this new life in Arizona.

Perhaps a description of the era in which Harriet found herself in Gila Valley is warranted at this point to define the setting. The Gila Valley, fondly known as "The Valley," began primarily with a Mormon colonization. The first Mormon settlements in Arizona were made in 1876 when 100 families founded northern Arizona towns. A colony came into Gila Valley in 1879 and founded Smithville (now Pima). In the year 1882 a group of Latter-day Saint settlers came to the area which became known as the Safford and Layton districts. Layton was officially recognized as a settlement on 13 January 1883. Soon there are enough Saints in the settlement to organize a branch of the church, which took place on 02 March 1884. It was named Layton for the first President of the St. Joseph Stake, Christopher Layton. On 04 November 1884, the first ward in the area was organized with John Welker as Bishop.

Harriet came to "The Valley" at the time when the horse, buggy, wagon and train were still the means by which man traveled from here to there. The bicycle had made

some inroads on these methods and by the turn of the century (Harriet would have been age 49) automobiles were beginning to replace the horse in an increasingly urban America. But it seems clear in retrospect that Harriet began her new life in a community that was not to have this mechanical innovation until years later. In assisting Dr. William E. Platt make some of his rounds to the sick, she found herself doing it in a horse and buggy as late as 1912.

The March 9, 1895, first issue of the Graham County *Guardian* newspaper referred to Safford as a sparsely populated 21 year old community with dirt streets. This issue of the paper made reference to the Solomonville stage robbery. Safford was then a small town of about 1000 people halfway between Bowie and Globe. Western Union Telegraph was in business, but the telephone system was in its infancy and served relatively few people. But in 1912 when Arizona entered the Union as a state, Safford was on its way to becoming an important agricultural community. Solomonville was five miles to the east of Stafford, and Thatcher was three miles to the west. The community of Pima lay six miles to the west of Safford. The G.V.G. & N. Railroad (Gila Valley, Globe and Northern), which later became the spur of the Southern Pacific Railroad, ran through the middle of the community. The Gila River runs its course just one mile north of town. This is a setting that contributed to the control and motivation of Harriet's actions.

One must pay deference to Harriet's daughter Adelaide who at age fourteen played a very important role in the family. During the critical time (1893) when Harriet and Marcellus had to establish themselves financially in the community it was Adelaide who had to stay home and look after and care for her young brothers. Stanley was age three, Ernest was age five, Ralph was age eight and Melbourne was ten. It goes without saying that these young boys assimilated a moral flavor from their sister Adelaide as well as from their mother. And one is compelled to speculate on the amount of time she lost at this task of babysitting that should've been spent in school.

Among Harriet's personal papers is a certificate from Dr. Ellis R. Shipp's School of Obstetrics. The certificate is not dated, but was issued at Thatcher, Arizona, and recites: "This is to certify that Harriet Crandall has attended my entire course of lectures, and passed successful examinations upon the subjects of Midwifery and Nursing. With great pleasure I recommend her as efficiently qualified to practice these branches," Signed Ellis R. Shipp, M.D. This certificate also bears the following testimonial: "Having examined Harriet Crandall, upon the subject of Midwifery, we also give her our cheerful recommendation," Signed Olea Shipp.

As indicated, the certificate is not dated, but appears to have been issued at Thatcher, Arizona. It is felt that she acquired this training certificate shortly after she arrived in Gila Valley, but that she had actually been trained in Midwifery in Utah prior to her departure in 1891. This was the foundation of her livelihood.

Harriet had not been in Gila Valley many years before she acquired a new home. As best this history can establish at this late date, her boys built her new home before the

turn of the century, or about the time Marcellus got married. Marcellus married Clara Mabel Packer on 22 December 1896. At that time Marcellus would have been age 22 and Melburn age fifteen. At least Marcellus had rubbed shoulders with his father, Hyrum, enough to have acquired some knowledge in the building trade. This home still stands in the Layton district is Safford. At the time it was built it was surrounded by spacious yard. It had a fireplace for heat, but water had to be drawn from a well on the outside of the house. This dwelling had an upstairs loft that was accessible by way of a steep staircase. The neighbors' children used to like to play in Grandma Crandall's yard, because she would invite them inside occasionally and let them play in the loft area of the house.

Elizabeth Crandall, Stanley's wife, furnishes the information that when she and Stan were courting she visited in Grandma Harriet's home many times. Harriet would use a fireplace for heating hot chocolate and making toast for Stan and Elizabeth. And some of Harriet's living grandchildren today can recall visiting her in this home. They are consistent in saying that there was nothing useless or pretentious in her home; money was too scarce to be wasted on snobbish trimmings. And because of the apparent absence of hand me downs that can be identified with Harriet; it suggests that she did not accumulate many worldly possessions or papers.

It has been said that Harriet's life was a strong endorsement of the family unit. Materialism and status played no part; but such values as honesty and self respect motivated her existence. She was a person of such vigorous character that cohesiveness within her family of obviously originated with her. She imparted the stamp of her character to all her offspring, because it was easy to recognize in all her children the noble virtues of dignity, honesty, courage and hard work.

A profile of Harriet's outstanding characteristics should be appropriate at this point in her history. Physically she was tall and slender and strong. She had blue eyes and straight hair. In personality some have said that she was shy, fastidious and somewhat inclined to a bearing of quiet dignity. She has also been described as a genteel gentlewoman, as a genial person with considerate manners, and as having a light but sound voice. It has been said that those who knew her could appreciate her qualities far better than the casual acquaintance could. Simplicity was one of her definite characteristics.

Harriet was religious and at the same time intensely practical. If the cow was in the mire on a Sunday she believed that the cow had to be removed from the mire on a Sunday irrespective of the Ten Commandments. She attended church in the Layton Ward and paid her tithing faithfully. She liked to read in the scriptures and to meditate about matters that bore down heavily upon her. During her declining years the pose in the picture below was very typical.



Harriet's grandson, Clarence L. Crandall, says that he recalls his grandmother Harriet best when she was 68 to 70 years of age. He spent many summers in the Graham Mountains with her previous to this age, but that he was too young to appreciate her. He recalls that even when she was advanced in age she seemed to have a sharpness of vision that could penetrate life's masks and gaudy surfaces. Life had taught her how to do this. She didn't wait for a liberal education, because that indeed is what had been meted out to her during her mortality. Harriet seemed pleased when people paid deference to her practical understanding of things.

In this latter connection Clarence says that some of Grandma Harriet's special characteristics still crowd his memory. As for example, her frugal ways in the kitchen are keenly remembered. She was adamant against the wasting of food. To Clarence it seemed that when he sat down at the table she was always bringing him food from the ice box to eat that he had failed to finish at his last sitting at the table. Her favorite saying was: "Better big belly bust than waste food."

Too, Harriet was a proud but humble person. Those attributes are a rare combination. She was proud in the sense that a Crandall could do no wrong, but humble enough to give God credit for all their achievements. Her granddaughter, Mildred Crandall Olsen, indicates the Grandma Harriet was perplexed and at a loss to understand why her son Ralph lost his bid for the Sheriff's job in a Graham County election one year. It was difficult for her to understand how anyone by the name of Crandall could lose out in any election.

Now let's return to our attention to Harriet during the period just after the turn of the century. Research seems to indicate that Harriet was a gentlewoman passed most of her life behind the scenes; i.e., she was not a public figure even though she was known in "The Valley" as a good nurse and midwife. In connection with her occupation as a nurse one of her classic nursing cases made the headlines of the Graham County *Guardian* newspaper on January 22, 1904. At that time Harriet was nursing one Madora Wish, the wife of Dr. C. Lafayette Wish of Safford. The article refers to Mrs. Wish as being seriously ill. Harriet, of course, was giving medicine to Mrs. Wish under the instruction orders of Dr. Wish. But the patient seemed to get worse each day instead of better. This was contrary to the way Harriet's patients usually reacted. The short and long the story was that Dr. Wish was in love with another woman and was surreptitiously administering a poison to his wife through Harriet. But Harriet, being the astute person she was, became superstitious of the doctor for some reason and secretly had one of the powders (medicine prescribed by the doctor) analyzed by her friend Dr. William E. Platt. The latter determination that the powder contained the poison strychnine. This, of course, unraveled a sordid twist in the life of Dr. Wish, who was subsequently shot to death by a son in law.

The years 1903, 1904, 1905, 1909 and 1910 were eventful in terms of family vital statistics. She lost her baby sitter on 08 June 1903 marrying Cyrus S. Robinson on that date. On 30 April 1904 she received a telegram from F. E. Crandall in Driggs, Idaho telling her that her husband, Hyrum Oscar Crandall, had died of a heart attack the day before. It was in 1905 that her next two children, Ralph and Melburn, got married. Ralph married Hattie Cleveland Quinn on 14 November 1905, and Melburn married Mary Irene Foote on 27 December 1905. Ernest married Ethel Platt on 22 April 1909, and Stanley married Elizabeth Claridge on 14 April 1910.

One has to accept that Harriet saw with trepidation that her family was starting to move out from beneath her influence when Marcellus and Adelaide married. And when Ralph and Melburn came along with their brides Harriet decided that it was time to capture the remnant of her family unit photographs. Her daughter's Julia and Hettie were not available, but the rest for children were still in Safford. So she had her Gila Valley children put in an appearance at Williams Gallery on Main Street and pose in their best clothing for family pictures. They posed as a group and in pairs. It is believed that these pictures were taken incidental to Melburn's marriage, because he appears to be in a tuxedo. Some of the photographs taken appear in this history. Harriet would have been 54 years of age.

With the gradual departure of Harriet's children from beneath her roof the frontier in Harriet's surroundings gradually disappeared, too. Settlers by the hundreds were pouring into the southwestern area known as Gila Valley to farm its rich soil and to find opportunity in various businesses. Harriet's older children had gravitated to farming, carpentry and to other businesses, because that was where economic opportunity directed them. But it seemed inevitable that Ernest and Stanley would find their niche in some phase of medicine. It was about 1906 when these two young men went to work for Dr. William E. Platt. One would have to suppose that their employment evolved out of

Harriet's association with Dr. Platt. This doctor owned a drugstore in Thatcher in connection with his practice of medicine. The nature of Stan's and Ernest's employment around the drug store has not been spelled out. But in any event, Ernest was encouraged to go into the field of dentistry, which he did. And Stan sought his field in pharmacy. It was Ernest who married the doctor's daughter, Ethel.

The occupation of the boys is mentioned above because it predicates Harriet's travels for the next few years. When Stan decided to pursue a pharmacy as a career he borrowed some money and went to Los Angeles. But he took with him his immediate family, Elizabeth and son Clarence and also his mother, Harriet. Ernest was already in Los Angeles making inroads upon his career as a dentist. This was in the period 1911-1912. Harriet stayed with Stan and Elizabeth for approximately a year, or until Elizabeth was about to give birth to her second child. Elizabeth chose to return to Safford for this confinement and Harriet returned with her. Earle was born in Harriet's home in Layton 28 June 1913. Elizabeth has stated that Harriet was present at the birth of all her children; indeed, Harriet found herself traveling to the homes of almost all her children in this connection.

We next hear about Harriet spending an extended length of time with Adelaide. The twins, LaMar and LaVona, were born to Adelaide and Cyrus Robinson 07 February 1914. The twins were barely eighteen months old when the church called upon Cyrus to fill a mission in England. This he did for some eighteen months. It was during this period that Harriet lived with Addie so that she could help with the children.

However, Harriet's granddaughter, Leona (Crandall) Solomon, interjects that prior to the above mentioned sojourn of Harriet with the birth of her grandchildren; Harriet had to have spent a considerable length of time at the home of her parents, Ernest and Ethel. Leona hands down the information that she was born on 26 December 1910, and that her grandmother Harriet took over the job of saving her life when she was born. She was born prematurely, and her mother was quite ill at the time. Leona weighed less than 2 pounds at birth. Her grandfather, Dr. William E. Platt, was her doctor, of course. But it was Harriet who had to take over from there with her nursing ability. A shoe box was used a cradle, the warming oven of the old wood stove became her nursery, and an eyedropper was used to feed her. Mother's milk from neighboring mothers was obtained to keep Leona alive.

Leona comments that next to her grandfather, Dr. William E. Platt, the most sought after person in times of illness was Harriet. Dr. Platt would occasionally take Harriet with him when he made his sick calls throughout the valley.

By 1921 Marcellus, Adelaide and Melburn had moved their families from Gila Valley. Marcellus move to Gilbert, Arizona; Adelaide had moved to Los Angeles, California; and Melburn moved to Gilbert, Arizona. And it was in September 1924 that Ernest moved his dental practice to Phoenix, Arizona. Harriet's sons Ralph and Stanley stayed in Safford. And it appears that by 1924 and 1925 Harriet retired completely from

public life as a nurse. It was early in the year 1925 that Stanley moved into his bigger house on Main Street in Safford and set aside one room as Harriet's room.

In the absence of specific documentation we have to suppose that it was circa 1925 that Harriet disposed of her property in the Layton district of Stafford and began living with her children on a permanent basis. She would have been 74 years of age at this juncture of her life. She lived with each one of her children a few months or year at a time and then would move as her heart would dictate to her.

An interesting facet in the life of Harriet was her love for the outdoor world. During the 1920s and early 1930s Harriet found great pleasure in spending the hot summer months in the Graham Mountains south of Safford. Prior to 1927 Harriet's son, Stanley, would hitch up a span of mules or horses to an uncovered wagon and haul his family, with camping gear and food, into the cool pines of Graham Mountain at an altitude of 7200 feet. Harriet would also go along if she happened to be in Safford. Stan would park his family in a tent near a clear mountain stream and leave his family there during the month of August. This was a four hour trip by a team and wagon. On weekends he would return to his family in the mountains and bring them a fresh supply of food and others essentials.

Harriet, of course, excelled in this rough type of living. She knew all the tricks of survival and showed great prowess with the campfire and Dutch oven.

In 1927, however, the U.S. Forest Service began to issue building permits to Stafford's citizens who wanted to build a summer cabin retreat in the mountains. Stan was one of the first to take advantage of this opportunity. Stan built himself a cabin at an altitude of 7800 feet. And it was at this location (called Turkey Flat) where Harriet spent many of her happiest days in total leisure.

L. Grant Robinson, the oldest child of Adelaide, has retained a vivid recollection of his Grandmother Harriet Crandall. He states that he had insufficient contact with his grandparents on the Robinson side of the family to actually know them. And Grandpa Hyrum Oscar Crandall had died before he was born. But Grandma Harriet seemed to go out of her way to identify herself in his life. He states:

"Grandma Crandall was always glad to see me. She told me stories and looked after me, held me on a nap, combed my hair and filled my mind with good thoughts. She rocked me when I was sick or hurt. She loved me and made me feel that I was special, good and wanted.

"My mother, Addie (Adelaide), was reared as an only girl in a family of five brothers. There were two older sisters in the Hyrum Oscar Family (Julia Euzell and Hettie), but they had married just before the family moved from Utah to Arizona and 1891. Addie was barely twelve years of age when she said goodbye to her two sisters and did not see either of them for some 34 years.

“So, being Addie’s oldest child, one can imagine how I was coddled and loved by my mother and grandmother Harriet. The oldest brother, Marcellus, had married and moved and had children of his own, but Mel, Ralph, Earn and Stan were at home in Safford and each became special uncles to me. They played with me and loved me as only an uncle can for his sister’s baby. To this day, 78 years later, I have always felt very closely to my mother’s brothers.

“As I review in my mind my experiences and association with Grandma I have a feeling of real kinship and love for her. Grandma was a beautiful character; she was tall, 5’7” or 5’8”, slender, with poise and genteel appearance and had a good disposition. There was, however, a look about her that gave the impression that she had been called upon to shoulder many responsibilities.

“Addie was only about thirteen years of age when her family moved to Safford, Arizona, where Grandpa Hyrum Oscar built a small frame house for the family. He left Safford soon thereafter to live with Margaret (his first wife) and her family in Utah. This latter family eventually moved to Driggs, Idaho, where Grandpa died of a heart attack on April 29, 1904. Hyrum Oscar Crandall was a Bishop in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints at the time of his death. He did not get to return to Arizona to visit his family by his second wife, Harriet.

“It was at Harriet second home in Safford that as a baby I crawled up the stairs. I remember the bedroom where mother’s brother slept.

As I review my experience and relationship with Grandma Crandall there is nothing but love and admiration in my thoughts about her. She taught me nursery rhymes and truth gems that affected my life for good. I remember my first experience in this connection: “Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star, how I wonder where you are, up above the world so high, like a diamond in the sky”

“And then on a dark night we would sit outside and look up at the stars. She explained the heavens and the stars to me in such a way as to impress upon me the magnitude of it all. She had slept out of doors many, many nights.

“Grandma enjoyed reading tremendously, especially good clean stories such as ‘Barbara Wirth.’ She introduced me to Jack London’s books, early American History books, etc. Grandma did not like smut stories, but she never tired of good clean books. Many times I brought books home to read as a school assignment and when ready to start my studying, could not find my books. Then I would find Grandma and discover that she was reading the book or books.

“In the spring of 1923, I bought my first new car – a Ford coupe. I was very proud of this accomplishment. I paid cash for my savings of some \$750.00. So now was the time to do something for Mother and Grandma. It was about August when we loaded my Ford with camp beds, extra oil, water, gas and baby sister Maude and vacationed to Utah to see Mothers older sisters. We drove long and hard, arriving in Beaver, Utah the

second night. Then we drove into Springville the evening of the third day to visit Grandma's sister, Julia Maycock. I don't think Mother had ever met her before. After spending a few days in Springville we went over the mountains to Huntington, Utah to visit Julia Euzell, Mother's oldest sister and Grandma's oldest child. She had a large family, as I recall and they all seemed healthy and happy.

"Mother had not seen this sister since she was about eleven years old. Thirty-four years had passed without any reminders of sisterhood. There were very few things for them to talk about.

"We spend a few days in Huntington and then we left for Vernal to see Mother's sister Hettie. We went first to Price, then over the mountains to Roosevelt, and then to Vernal – a full day's travel over rough dirt roads.

"Hettie lived in a small white frame house; she was very comfortable. Most of her children had married. Again there wasn't a close feeling of kinship – they had been separated too long. After few days with the Rolfe family we started for Los Angeles and home.

"I don't recall ever seeing Grandma sewing or crocheting or knitting. But if one should give her a good book and an old fashioned rocking chair, she would be set for quite a spell.

"Now my father, Cyrus Robinson was a "workaholic" and he demanded that I help him at every turn. Sometimes I would do things which made him very unhappy and aggravated at me. Sometimes he took a stick to me. But one thing I knew for sure was that if Grandma was there she was speak up for me. She thought my father expected to much for me. In a quiet, even voice she would say, 'Cy, you can't put and old head on young shoulders.'

"Grandma Harriet repeated some of her truth gems to me over and over again: 'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you;' 'Do for yourself whenever you can, because you are neither dead nor buried;' 'Love and practice living by the Golden Rule.' I loved my Mother and my Grandmother."

Several of Harriet's grandchildren can recall that in her declining years she enjoyed having her hair fixed. Harriet wanted to look nice at all times if possible. They report, too that her favorite fruit was grapefruit.

Harriet was afflicted with severe headaches. It was not uncommon to find her in a dark area of her room with a cold compress on her forehead to lighten the pain. And in the twilight years of her life one noticed that involuntary tremors began to affect her speech and the steadiness of her head and hands.

In Retrospect:

Harriet Guymon Crandall was one of the millions on the advancing frontier who braved the wilderness because of a religious principle in a quest for a place of peace in which to live and raise her family. Her life was part of the American odyssey. She had been educated in her pioneer savvy by her parents and by the circumstances surrounding her. Born and raised in Utah, she found her last frontier in the Gila Valley of what was then the Territory of Arizona.

One would say that Harriet was cultured by her religion, which afforded her many opportunities for contact with others. Yet there were times in her life when isolation and loneliness were constant facts of life. Only her sons and daughters could dissipate this fact. Still, hard though this life was for her first, it offered compensations. Certainly the American dream of freedom, independence and self sufficiency which she gained owes much to the experiences she had on the frontier where everything from growing one's own food, building one's own house, to making one's own clothing depended on the faith, constitution and artistry of the individual.

Harriet died on 18 May 1942 at the age of 90 ½ years. She passed away in the home of her son Ralph, which is located near the foothills of Mt. Graham. She succumbed to pneumonia while members of her family were present.

To Harriet "life was a journey and not a destination." The sweep of the years was measured to her only in terms of a never ending future. The remark has been attributed to Harriet, when ask to comment on her past, that she had "had such a hard life that she didn't want to talk about it." But this much we know; she was in touch with plain people all her life. And the fact that she descended from sturdy parentage of pioneer extraction made her survival that much easier for her. Probably the crown of her life's work lies in the fact that she successfully raised children who entered public life with force and in possession of life's highest values. It was her children who saw to her wants and needs when she became old. It is this crown that has become her legacy.

Addendum:

Zelma Crandall Miller and Mildred Crandall Olsen, granddaughters of Harriet Guymon Crandall, report that after the death of Hyrum Oscar Crandall, Grandma Margaret Elizabeth Crandall sent a check to her sister Harriet on a monthly basis in the amount of \$9.00. This check was half the amount of a pension check that accrued to Margaret by reason of service which Hyrum Oscar rendered to government troops in one of the Indian wars in Utah. Harriet received this check from Margaret until Margaret passed away in 1929.

Harriet's grandson, Lyle Q. Crandall, has retained a striking recollection of his Grandma. He writes: "I knew her best when she was 80 years old. Even then she was tall and straight of back. She carried herself erect. She was a Mormon; she was strong in the faith, true to her covenants and faithful in her duties. She read in the scriptures almost daily. And quite often one would discover that she had read herself to sleep in her rocking chair. On Sunday she expected someone to take her to church even if no one else

in the family was going. She felt that it was her duty and her privilege and to her benefit to partake of the Sacrament on regular basis.

“Grandma would play a little games with me with her hands, by alternating her hands with mine, putting one on top of the other. There seem to be a teaching lesson in all of her association with me.

“Grandma liked new dresses; and she was always appreciative when someone would make her one. And no matter what she wore one observed that she always wore a pretty apron over it. Most of her aprons were embroidered or crocheted on the edges.

“Grandma always wanted to help with the cooking and do things around the house. She would say, ‘Liz, what can I do to help?’ She would take the dishes to the sink and put away the food after a meal. She saved every little scrap of food and then chided those that left food on their plates. One of her favorite sayings was, ‘Better big belly bust than waste good food.’ Mom told me that Grandma Harriet helped her with all of her newborn children and that she did likewise with all her children.

“I observed that grandma liked to do quilting as long as her eyes would last. And if she had a visitor to talk to she would sit bent over the quilting frames for hours.

“In her declining years Harriet was proud of the fact that she was still ambulatory and could do things for herself. She liked to be independent and not a burden on anyone. It was only in the last of her waning years that she had to give in to being helped in and out of bed. Mom would ask her if she was ready to go to bed and quite often she would reply that she would wait until Stan got home from the drugstore. She knew he would bring her some ice cream or some chocolates from the drug store.

“As I reflect upon Grandma Harriet I have to say that she was a great influence in my life, even though she was aged when I was growing up. One could feel her strength and vitality and sense that she had to work hard all her life.”