

Two weeks after the death and burial of their son Melvin, Joseph Hyrum Powell suffered a heart attack. Joseph Hyrum Powell traveled to Salt Lake City to see a doctor and stayed the winter in Salt Lake City with his daughter Mattie Powell and her husband, Ralph Earl Kenworthy. Joseph Hyrum Powell's health improved and he returned to the Unita Basin the following spring of 1927.

After Joseph Hyrum Powell's return, the family moved back to Mt. Emmons and lived in a three room lumber "shack" on the west side of town. Joseph Hyrum Powell's health turned for the worse and he died on December 15, 1927 In Mt. Emmons, Duchesne County. He was also buried in Mt. Emmons, Duchesne County, Utah.

His wife, Ada Sophia Hadden Powell described the events surrounding his death:

"While we were sitting with my husband, we all heard a knock at the door. We got up to see who was there, but no one was to be found. So, we went around the house to see if we could find who had knocked, but no one was to be found. Joe looked up at us and said, "They just came after me". He told us also that it was just a little old lady. I knew from the way he told us that it was my dear old grandmother (Jacobina Wilhelmine Sophie Jorgensen). The following night he passed away. Since I was unable to get out of bed and the night passed by, the children went to my husband's bedside. I went to see him and he then told me that my boys better always treat me right or he would come back and see to them. As my health was so bad, I went and laid down to rest. During this time we had an old shepherd dog, which "carried" on. He had come in the house when we didn't know it and was barking and barking. As my husband's spirit left his body a brilliant light came right through the door and across the room until it came over Joe's bed and then traveled out the door as he passed away. Thenelda (Marsing) and Rulon (Powell) directly witnessed the bright light. The experience was a great testimony to the children and me of the truthfulness of the Gospel and the reality of the Spirit World".

### **ADA SOPHIA HADDEN**

Ada Sophia Hadden was born on October 24, 1886 in Joseph City, Sevier County, Utah. She was the daughter of William Carter Hadden and Annie J. Rhoades. She had ten (10) siblings; five (5) brothers and five (5) sisters. She was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1894 in Huntington, Emery County, Utah.

William Carter Hadden moved his family from Joseph City, Sevier County to Emery County in 1887 when Ada Sophia Hadden was one (1) year old. Her father, William Carter Hadden later settled his family along Huntington Creek when Ada Sophia Hadden was four (4) years old. They lived in a two-room log cabin with a small porch. The cabin had a wooden floor; whereas, most newly

constructed cabins in that era had dirt floors. The furniture was all hand made and the beds were made of straw ticks.

At that time there were ten (10) members of the family living together; William Carter Hadden and his wife, Annie J. Rhoades and their six (6) children, and William Carter Hadden's father and mother, Alfred Sidney Hadden and Sarah Ann Carter. To accommodate all of the family members, William Carter Hadden dug a large cellar in the hillside next to the cabin where some of the family slept.

Stored in the cellar was a large trunk containing books that belonged to Alfred Sidney Hadden, which had been in a home where diphtheria was present. Ida May Hadden, Ada Sophia Hadden's younger sister had been looking through the books and contracted the disease shortly thereafter. All members of the family were quarantined to the cellar except for Ida May and her mother, Annie J. Rhoades who cared for Ida May in the house.

Ada Sophia Hadden's grandfather, Alfred Sidney Hadden died April 27, 1895. After his death, Ada Sophia Hadden's grandmother, Jacobina Wilhelmine Sophie Jorgensen Rhoades (Annie J. Rhoades mother) came to live with the family. Jacobina Wilhelmine Sophie Jorgensen Rhoades' husband, Thomas Rhoades had died several years earlier on February 20, 1869 in Minersville, Beaver County.

Both parents of Ada Sophia Hadden suffered from bad health. Her father, William Carter Hadden had rheumatism and had difficulty walking. Her mother, Annie J. Rhoades had heart problems. Their ailments prohibited them from working to support the family so the children were compelled to work. They had the following resources to sustain themselves:

- Twelve (12) hives of bees, from which they extracted honey for their use and to sell.
- Sheep, from which they sheared wool, carded it and spun it into yard for fabric.
- Twelve (12) head of cows used for milking. The cream was churned into butter and sold for \$0.25 a pound.
- Chickens whose eggs were sold for \$.15 a dozen.
- Hogs, which they kept for their own meat.
- Grain fields and garden crops.

It was on Huntington Creek where her older sister, Adelaide Hadden married Joseph Hyrum Powell. After the marriage of Adelaide, William Carter Hadden and his wife, Sarah Ann Carter moved the family to Desert Lake, Emery County. At Desert Lake, Ada Sophia Hadden was finally able to attend school; however, she only attended for one year. They also gathered for church services in the schoolhouse. It was in Desert Lake, when Joseph Hyrum Powell returned from the mining camps after his wife Adelaide had died and began courting Ada Sophia Hadden. They were married on May 16, 1900 in Price, Carbon County.

After their marriage, the moves, living arrangements and births of their children (described under the Joseph Hyrum Powell section) were difficult for Ada Sophia Hadden Powell. Due to Joseph Hyrum Powell's bad health, Ada Sophia Hadden Powell and her children were compelled to do much hard work to sustain the family. While living in Mt. Emmons, Duchesne County, just prior to Joseph Hyrum Powell's death, Ada Sophia Hadden developed an abscess in her lung, which burst and nearly caused her death. She was taken to see the doctor in Roosevelt who put her on bed rest; thus, both she and her husband Joseph Hyrum Powell were bedridden prior to his death.

After the death of Joseph Hyrum Powell, her two (2) oldest sons, Roy Powell and Rulon Powell built a house for the family in 1928 in Mt. Emmons. The family took care of the stock they had and Roy Powell went to herd sheep to pay for his father's burial. It was a hard time for the whole family.

Ada Sophia Hadden's health continued to decline and she had her teeth pulled and tonsils removed. She was then taken to Price, Carbon County for a goiter operation. During the operation she had an out-of-body experience, which she described as follows:

"During the operation, I know that my spirit left my body because I looked down and saw my body lying on the table. I was taken somewhere to a room. I begged to go back to my children. I just couldn't leave them all alone. They decided to let me return. It hurt terribly when I was coming back into my body, but the next thing I knew the doctor was giving me "hypo's". I asked the doctor what was the matter because nothing hurt me while I was gone. I know without a doubt that death is beautiful because it is so beautiful and peaceful on the other side.

The experience was a great testimony to the children and me of the truthfulness of this gospel and the reality of the spirit world. As I lay on the bed that night, someone seemed to tell me that I would soon get well. It was so real that I asked if someone said that. It must have been a spiritual voice telling me that I would get well fast. And I did get well. Soon, I was able to take care of my family".

She was away from her children for three months during the period of her illness and operation. On the way home from Price, her youngest daughter Virginia, then two (2) years old became ill. They took her to the doctor and found a bone infection caused by an injury to her hip. Virginia was hospitalized for two (2) months.

Unable to do hard farm work to sustain her family; she sold the property in Mt. Emmons and moved into a garage where they lived the remainder of the

summer. Ada Sophia Hadden found work caring for an old invalid woman during the day so she could return home at night to be with her children. The family moved south to Duchesne during the winter of 1928-1929 where they lived in a small two-room house. She found employment with a Dr. Cline taking care of his patients.

She met Hyrum Raymond Gardner in Duchesne and they were married on April 18, 1932 in Duchesne, Duchesne County. Ada Sophia Hadden Powell Gardner continued to work up until three (3) months before her last child was born. On March 4, 1934, a son named Raymond was born in Duchesne. Ada Sophia Hadden Powell Gardner was nearly 48 years old when she gave birth to the baby. The baby, Raymond lived only one (1) week and died on March 11, 1934. He was buried in the Duchesne City Cemetery, Duchesne, Duchesne County.

Her second husband, Hyrum Raymond Gardner also suffered from bad health and both were advised to move to Provo, Utah County. Ada Sophia and her children picked berries in Utah County for four (4) years. Hyrum Raymond Gardner died on December 15, 1973 in Payson, Utah and was buried December 18, 1973 in the Midvale City Cemetery, Midvale, Salt Lake County, Utah.

In 1929, her youngest son, Lloyd joined the army and fought in World War II. He served for five (5) years; the last year recuperating from an injury. When he returned, he was suffering from what is now known as Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD). Ada Sophia indicated that his nerves were "shot" and they would be up with him all night for a year helping him. Lloyd finally recovered and was able to return to work.

Ada Sophia Hadden Powell Gardner eventually moved to Midvale, Salt Lake County where she bought a home and kept boarders and worked for two (2) other women. Eight (8) years after her move to Midvale, she suffered a stroke, which affected her health and limited her ability to continue working.

On June 8, 1954 Ada Sophia Hadden Powell Gardner was endowed in the Salt Lake Temple in Salt Lake City, Utah. On September 27, 1954 she attended the wedding and sealing of her daughter, Virginia Powell to Lewis Parker in the Salt Lake Temple. On the same date, Ada Sophia Hadden Powell Gardner was sealed to her first husband, Joseph Hyrum Powell. Her sister, Adelaide Hadden was also vicariously sealed to Joseph Hyrum Powell on that date. In addition to the previously mention sealings, the following children were sealed to her and Joseph Hyrum Powell on September 27, 1954:

Mattie Powell Kenworthy  
Thenelda Powell Marsing  
Rulon Powell  
Melvin Powell  
Virginia Powell Parker

The following children were sealed on later dates to their parents, Joseph Hyrum Powell and Ada Sophia Hadden:

Roy Powell  
Eva Powell Wall  
Harold H. Powell  
Milda Powell Patten

On May 8, 1972, Ada Sophia Hadden Powell Gardner died in Murray, Salt Lake County, Utah at age 85. She was buried May 12, 1972 in the Midvale City Cemetery, Midvale, Salt Lake County, Utah.

### **THOMAS RHOADES**

Thomas Rhoades was born on July 13, 1794 in Greenville, Muhlenberg County, Kentucky. He was the son of Daniel Rhoades and Elizabeth Newman. He was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on February 24, 1835.

Thomas Rhoades married Elizabeth Foster in Muhlenberg County, Kentucky on February 21, 1817. Elizabeth Foster gave birth to twenty (20) children, including four (4) sets of twins and a set of triplets.

## ADA SOPHIA HADDEN'S LIFE

Transcribed by Donald Wall, Grandson

I was about five years old when I first moved to Huntington Creek. Our house was a log cabin with two rooms and a small porch. It had a wooden floor instead of a dirt floor as most homes had and a dirt roof. The furniture was all handmade and our beds consisted of straw ticks instead of mattresses. We had a small square coal stove. Wood was used because we couldn't get the coal.

We had such small rooms and there were so many of us that father cleaned the best large cellar so that it could be used for a bedroom. The cellar was built on the side of a hill with the front being made of timber with a large heavy door. There were no windows on the sides; however, father made a large widow in the roof. Dad made a trap door to bring over the window when it was storming. It was in this cellar that my sister, Ida contracted diphtheria.

This is how she caught the disease. There was a trunk full of old books left by Grandfather Hadden (Alfred Sidney). The trunk had been in a home a long time before he died. And in this home there had been some cases of diphtheria. My sister must have contracted the disease from the contaminated books.

The books were put back and took and the cattle were taken up to the hills to graze and to keep them out of the crops. Ida started to cry and said she couldn't swallow. My brother, Alfred started to laugh at her because he didn't believe her to be sick. She was so sick that we had to carry her home. The family sent to Huntington, which was sixteen miles away, for a doctor. After the doctor had arrived, he diagnosed it as diphtheria. The whole family, except Ida and Mother, went to the cellar. Mother and Ida remained in the house for some time. The rest of us "doctored" our throats to keep from getting the disease. Ida was very sick, but survived and is living to this day (1961). As always, Grandmother Rhoades prayed that none of us would get diphtheria, and none of us ever did.

Grandfather Hadden (Alfred Sidney Hadden) lived at our home. He was eighty-eight years old at the time. He lived with us less that a few days from being one hundred years old. Grandfather had been bed ridden for several months. All he could eat was hot water a little toast on account of his "bowels". He was always a happy person, and was good to us children.

He woke up about four o'clock one morning and wanted us to draw the curtains so he could look outside. As we drew the curtains, Grandfather told us "they" would come and take him when the sun rose. He then laid his hands across his chest and waited for the sun to rise. As the sun rose, he went to the "veil beyond". Where we buried him, I don't quite remember.

Not long after, our Grandmother Jacobina Rhoades (Jacobina Wilhelmine Sophie Jorgensen) came to live with us because Grandfather Rhoades (Thomas

Foster Rhoades) had passed away. I will never forget her. She had such wonderful faith. She would always call us in every morning and we would have family prayer.

My father (William Carter Hadden) and mother (Hamiah "Annie" J. Rhoades) were not well at the time, and my mother had heart trouble and dropsy. Father had rheumatism so bad he could hardly walk as far as I can remember, for three years. So all of us children were compelled to make what we lived on. Daddy had twelve hives of bees, so he managed to care for the bees with our help. We also had a bunch of sheep. We cut their wool and carded the wool to make yarn. All of us children helped. All the light we had was our large fireplace or coal oil lamp. So we would sit at night and prepare the wool for Mother and Grandmother. Mother and I have set for many hours and made small rolls which we spun into yard. While we spun yarn, Grandmother Rhoades would tell us stories about the church and about her voyage across the ocean. She told us many times how many died of starvation on the voyage.

Father rented twelve head of cows from a stockman to use as milking cows. We made butter from the milk for our living. After we prepared the butter for sale we got \$.25 a pound. Eggs were as low as \$.15 dozen. The family also had a few hogs which we kept for our meat.

When my brother, Alfred was eight and I, then six, we had to herd the cows each day. We had no fences then. We had no shoes for our feet. Dear Grandmother told us time and time again that God said we must earn our bread by the sweat of our brow. With her faith and our happy home, we were able to endure all our hardships.

Then toward fall after we had lived at Huntington Creek for about six years, our crop was doing well and the grain was almost ready to cut, there arose a terrible storm. The storm came from the northwest. It looked terrible and the rain was awful. All of us children asked Grandmother Rhoades what we would do if the hail took all of our crops.

Mother began to cry. Grandmother Rhoades called all of us together and told us to kneel and she would pray. Just before she was through praying, it began to rain on us. We all stood up and watched the storm. My Grandmother said, "Have faith". The storm split and went to both sides of us. We never did get any rain or hail on us or our crops. We had some damage with the water that came down the river. It flooded all of our place so we had to take our pigs and sheep out of their pens and drive them to higher ground. After it was all over, my parents and grandmother said to always remember that God heard our prayer. So as the years went by, I have always remembered the wonderful faith of my parents and Grandmother Rhoades. At this time none of us children had any schooling at all.

Three or four of us children would go to the river with the cows to give them water and so they could graze. There were these large Birch trees that we would climb. Daddy told us not to climb them because they might break and we would fall into the river. So we decided that we would take "joint rushes"

and make whistles, which we put three or four in our mouth and would blow at the same time. When we blew at the same time, it sounded like someone as screaming. Dad as sick as he was with his bad legs, managed to get down where we were. He was awful mad at us. He took a willow and spanked each one of us and asked if we could remember what he had told us.

I remember one winter the snow came early and heavy. As a result of the early snow, the family did not get the grain to the mill, which was fifty miles away. Father had to grind the grain in a small hand coffee mill.

While in Huntington Creek, Adelaide married Joseph Hyrum Powell. During this time, Mother and Grandmother Rhoades decided we would move. However, the circumstances for the move were not right. There was a baby born to them called Lillie May. The baby lived only four months. At this time, my sister, Annie (Adelaide) died with the birth of the baby. Father made Adelaide's baby a casket out of small pieces of boards. It was winter and we could not go to where we could get a better casket. We buried Lillie May on the hillside on Huntington Creek.

The family heard of a place called Desert Lake, Emery, Utah where a dam was being built to store water for the crops. Father took the family and moved to Desert Lake. In the beginning, the town was small but began to grow into a fairly large settlement.

We attended church in a school house. Church was held here because a regular building was not then constructed. I went to school here for one year. My education was very little.

It was in Desert Lake that we buried Grandmother Rhoades alone.

The townspeople built a dam to store water for us to drink and wash with. In Huntington, we raised a small crop. We were happy and worked very hard. The family lived in Desert Lake for several years, until the dam broke and ruined all of our crops. The loss of the crops caused a severe hardship on everyone. The townspeople got together and decided to rebuild the dam with very little money to start. Before the dam was completed, many people left the valley.

During the completion of the (original building), my sister Adelaide died in childbirth, as stated before. Shortly after her death, Lillie passed away. Joseph Powell left after her death to work in a mining camp. He worked there for two years. When he returned to Desert Lake, he asked me to go to a dance with him. This is how our romance started. After a whirlwind courtship, Joseph asked me to marry him. We were married in Price, Carbon, Utah on May 16, 1900. We continued to make our home in Desert Lake. Here we worked on a farm raising a variety of crops. All of the farm labor was by hand. We were happy here. While in Desert Lake, our first son, Roy Powell was born on August 16, 1900.

The following spring of 1901, Joe cleared another farm and planted alfalfa. The plowing was done by a hand plow and cattle. The new farm was located about ten miles away from where we were living. In 1901, we also had a large crop of wheat. The thrashing was done by a horse drawn machine. I cooked for



fourteen men for two weeks before our thrashing was completed.

The water was very poor for drinking purposes, so we had to melt ice. The ice was stored in an ice house covered with sawdust during the winter so that we would have plenty of water in the summer.

Joseph had a case of Typhoid Fever due to the rundown condition of his body. Since he could not work, I had to gather the remaining potato and wheat crop. He was unable to work the remainder of the winter of 1901.

On March 18, 1903 our eldest daughter, Mattie was born. No doctors were available, just midwives. We lived in the same home when our third child, Rulon was born on March 2, 1905. Thenelda, our fourth child was born in Desert Lake on January 27, 1907.

There was a rumor around that the reservation would soon be open. Since the water was not good in Desert Lake, the family decided to move when the reservation opened sometime in March. We moved closer to my mother, Annie. We fixed our covered wagons and took a few cows and chickens. The ice and snow were just breaking up. At the end of fourteen days, the family stopped at Myton, Utah. We camped that night in Myton. The women were all so "blue" and wondering why our husbands brought us to such a place. Our children were all small. The men were preparing a camp for the night when to our surprise, a band of Indians came. We were all frightened so much, that all the women sat down and had a good cry. The Indians left after looking us over. The family got ready the next morning to travel to Duchesne. We had to cross rivers without bridges. This frightened me almost to death. Then the group that traveled together pitched their tents along with our family by a big berry bush outside of where present Duchesne is today. There we lived all summer.

There were so many wild cattle that they fought close by our tents until we all left and went to Uncle Dan Powell's place. His home was the only one that was in the area at the time. Our husbands had to haul all of our supplies from Price to Duchesne. So we were often without things we needed. The family lived in tents for several years. The weather would usually go below 0 degrees.

Our fifth child, Eva was born in Theodore (present day Duchesne) on June 27, 1909. We were part of the Theodore Ward, Duchesne Stake. After Eva was born, we moved to Mt. Emmons for a short time, later moving back to the Reservation. The family went up the Duchesne River, close to Rock Creek and there we lived in our wagons and a big shed which we lived in all summer. Meanwhile, my mother and father moved to Rock Creek where they lived in an old dirt roofed Indian home. They also had a tent. Then the family moved from Rock Creek to Duchesne where we built a two room lumber house. The roof was covered with dirt which leaked until it was terrible to live in. The reason we had a dirt roof was because transportation to Vernal to get lumber was poor. Melvin, my sixth child was born in this cabin on January 2, 1913. We later sold the cabin and took up a homestead in Mt. Emmons, 24 miles away.

We lived in Mt. Emmons for a time, later moving back to Duchesne where

my son, Harold was born on December 19, 1914. He was born in a tent. The weather was 30 degrees below zero which caused the family much suffering.

In the spring, we went back on a farm in Mt. Emmons in 1915. Milda, our eighth child was born on March 4, 1917. Lloyd was born here on October 20, 1919 and Rada on September 14, 1921. This was on what was called the "Blue Bench".

In the spring of 1922, the family moved to where Will Case's family lived and stayed there in a cabin for about a year. Our family then left Case's with 2 wagons, four head of horses, cattle and chickens. Roy and Rulon rode two ponies and herded the cattle up Nine Mile Canyon. We arrived on a ranch outside of Price, Carbon, Utah where we stayed for about three years. The ranch was a 280 acre section of land. Later, we moved off the ranch and had a nice home in the city of Price. Here our eleventh child was born by the name of Theora on December 6, 1923.

In 1926, we again moved back to Rock Creek (now Utahn) up Duchesne River. We lived on the reservation in an old log cabin near where Aunt Hazel Hadden lived. This is where my last child was born by the name of Virginia on May 11, 1926. My son, Melvin used to go around singing, "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia". He named our last daughter, Virginia after the song.

Melvin died in Utahn, as it is know today, on July 11, 1926 of sugar diabetes. A short time before his death, I was warned of his passing away. I heard an angel of the Lord call above us. I ran thinking that Melvin was calling me. He heard me and called to me asking what was wrong. I did not tell the child for I thought it would scare him. But, I knew it was a warning of his death. This warning did worry me, however. A short time later, he died. We took him back to Mt. Emmons where we buried him. Melvin had been buried for two weeks when his father had a serious heart attack. I sent him to Salt Lake City with Ralph and Mattie to see a heart specialist. I had my little children with me all alone during the winter while Joe was in Salt Lake. Sometimes we ran out of fuel. Then the next spring, Ralph and Mattie brought Joe home. He had gotten much better by that time.

The family then moved to Mt. Emmons on the west side of town, across the canal and lived in a three room lumber "shack". Then my health became poor and the two oldest children, Rulon and Roy were compelled to work. They only made \$30.00 a month herding sheep. My husband's health became steadily worse which compelled me to do much hard work. During this hard period of time an abscess grew in my lung. The abscess broke which caused me to almost die before I could get help. The family took me to Roosevelt to see Dr. Miles. I was able to come home from the doctor's visit but not before my husband got much worse. This put both he and I in the bed at the same time, unable to work. The children were wonderful to help during this time not knowing which of us would go first.

While we were sitting with my husband, we all heard a knock at the door. We got up to see who was there, but no one was to be found. So, we

went around the house to see who was there, but no one was to be found. Joe looked up at us and said, "They just came after me", and he told us also that it was just a little old lady. I know from the way he told us that it was my dear old grandmother. The following night he passed away. Since I was unable to get out of bed and the night passed by, the children went to my husband's bedside. I went to see him and he then told me that my boys better always treat me right or he would come back and see to them. As my health was so bad, I went and laid down to rest. During this time, we had an old shepherd dog which "carried on". He had come in the house when we didn't know it and was barking and barking. As my husband's spirit left his body, a brilliant light came right through the door and across the room until it came over Joe's bed and then traveled out the door as he passed away. Thenelda and Rulon directly witnessed the bright light.

The experience was a great testimony to the children and me of the truthfulness of this gospel and the reality of the spirit world. As I lay on the bed that night, someone seemed to tell me that I would soon get well. It was so real that I asked if someone said that. It must have been a spiritual voice telling me that I would get well fast. And I did get well. Soon, I was able to take care of my family. One year later, we buried my mother.

Rulon and Roy built a home for the family in 1928 at Mt. Emmons. We took care of what stock we had and the one son, Roy went herding sheep to pay for his father's burial. We made our living on a farm with a few cows. This was a hard time for the whole family.

My health became poor and I had my teeth and tonsils taken out. I certainly didn't gain any weight. I kept on working for a few years until about two years later when I was taken to Price for a goiter operation. During the operation, I know that my spirit left my body because I looked down and saw my body lying on the table. I was taken somewhere to a room. I begged to go back to my children. I just couldn't leave them all alone. They decided to let me return. It hurt terrible when I was coming back into my body, but the next thing I knew, the doctor was giving me "hypos". I asked the doctor what was the matter because nothing hurt me while I was gone. I know without a doubt that death is beautiful because it is so beautiful and peaceful on the other side.

I was gone from my family for three months and left my little baby, Virginia who was then two years old. On my way home, my daughter, Rada was in a bad way. We took her to the doctor when I returned. He found an injury on the hip which the doctor thought might be T.B. of the bone; so he hospitalized her. She was in the hospital for about two months. Then we were able to take her home. I found all of my children well as was to be expected. All of this was a hardship on them, I know. Then we moved because I couldn't stand hard work. We moved into a garage because there was no other place available at the time.

We lived in the garage all summer, and then I went to take care of an old invalid woman by day and home at night with my children. That winter we moved into a small two room house. Later on I was able to work with Dr. Cline. I worked with him for 3 years taking care of his patients and during this time I met

Ray Gardner. We were married in the spring; April 18, 1932. During this time there was a big depression in the country. So, I continued to work for only three months when our son, Raymond was born on March 4, 1934 in Duchesne. He died on March 11, 1934. We then moved to Provo because the doctor said it would be better for my health.

In Provo, my children and I picked berries for the next four years. We didn't make very much money but we all worked together and were very happy. My second husband, Ray Gardner was ill and was not able to work for years. So, my children and I continued making a living until the Second World War began.

My youngest son, Lloyd joined the Army when he was 20 years old or in 1939. He served for five (5) years. During his service he was injured and he never returned until a year later. I can't tell you how I felt when he returned. He looked good but his nerves were never the same for sometime. For one year, we would be up with him all hours of the night. With the Lord's help, he soon became better and went to work. I know the Lord was with us all as Lloyd told how many were killed around him.

Time passed and I moved to Midvale, Salt Lake, Utah where I bought myself a home and kept boarders and worked for two other women. Eight years later, I had a stroke and with the Lord's help, I have been able to go on and do my work but my health hasn't been good since.

I went to the temple and had my work done and what children that could be sealed to me. And, I think I've been blessed for I have gone to the temple four (4) times since. If my health would permit it, I would go many times more. I have been able to do my work up to the present time; for that I give God credit. I know God has been with me.

# Joseph Hyrum and Ada Sophia Hadden Powell in Desert Lake



We have learned from the account of his parents that Joseph Hyrum was born in the town of Joseph, in Sevier County, Utah, on August 11, 1872, the seventh child of William James Powell and Mary Ann Simpson. We learned that Joe was three years old when his dad was called to go on a mission to Arizona, and the place at Joseph was sold and the family was moved to Kanab to await the return of his dad, William. His dad took thirty head of cattle and some farm machinery and left for the mission field. He was only gone four months when he came back without the cattle and farm machinery and never went back after them because “Things got bad”, and we don’t know what happened.

## Storm at Desert Lake

Daddy had twelve hives of bees, and he managed to care for the bees with our help. We also had a bunch of sheep. We sheared their wool and carded it to make yarn. All of us children helped.

And we set at night and prepared the wool for Mother and Grandmother. All the light we had was from our large fireplace and a coal oil lamp. Mother and I have set for many hours and made small rolls which we spun into yarn. While we spun yarn Grandmother Rhodes would tell us stories about the Church and about her voyage across the ocean. She told many stories of how

many people died of starvation on the voyage. Then one year towards fall after we had lived on Huntington Creek for about six years, our crops were doing well and our grain was almost ready to harvest, we could see a terrible storm coming from the northwest, with a high wind and terrible rain and hail. It was awful! We children asked Grandmother Rhodes what we would

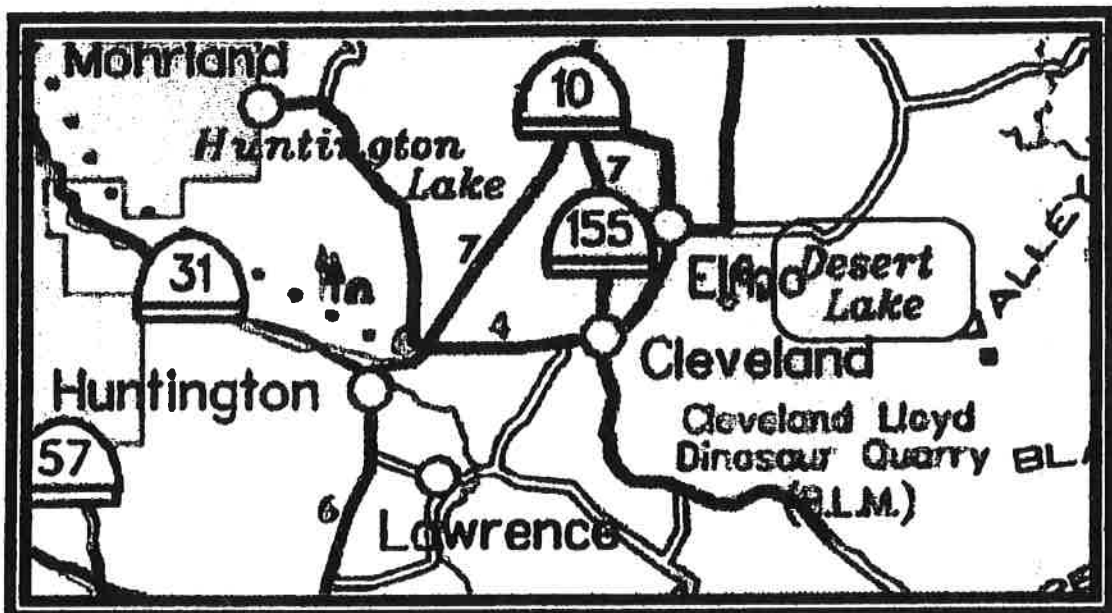
do if the hail took all of our crops? Mother began to cry.

Grandmother called all of us together and told us to kneel and she would pray. Just as she was through praying we felt the first raindrops. We all stood up and watched the approaching storm.

Grandmother said, "Have faith!" Suddenly the storm split and went around on both sides of us. We never did get any rain or hail on our crops.

## Off To Desert Lake

William was told by the Prophet that he could finish out his mission over in Castle Dale. Joe's dad moved his family to Richfield while he finished his mission. He came back from his mission and moved his family over to Castle Dale in Emery County, where William built a house and outbuildings, plowed up the ground and started farming. They were only at Castle Dale about two years and William moved his family back to Richfield in 1880, where Joe's mother had twins. Joe's grandpa, Thomas Powell, who was 84 years old was living with them in Richfield according to the 1880 Census. Joe was eight years old when his dad left them in Richfield and went up to Salt Lake City to build railroad grade from Salt Lake to Ogden.



## Off To Desert Lake

In 1889, when Joe was about sixteen, the Powell's went to Desert Lake, Utah where, with the help of others, Joe's dad was in charge of building a dam that increased the size of the lake considerably.



In order for each individual to obtain water shares, they had to help in the building of the dam and the digging of irrigation ditches. Joe, and the other settlers dug the "Cleveland Canal" to capture and store the overflow from Huntington Creek. So with lots of work the desert began to blossom like a rose. Alma Staker of Lawrence had a sawmill on Huntington Creek in Huntington Canyon, and most of the homes and outbuildings were either frame or built of logs. A small frame two-room school house/church house was built. Someone opened a general store, and soon a couple of hundred people were living in the area and a post office was established and an L.D.S. Ward was organized.



## Beautiful Desert Lake

With good water always available, grain and alfalfa crops were bountiful and the town grew in the shade of tall cottonwood trees.

### The Hadden Family

Joe's future in-laws, William Carter Hadden and Annie Rhodes, were newly weds in 1875 when they went to help settle the town of Joseph, and they lived there for about eight years. Their first six children were born there. Their sixth child, Ada, was born in Joseph in 1883. It was just before Ada was born that Joe's dad left Joseph and moved his family over to Castle Dale. Joe was ten years old when they made this move. Joe's dad took up a farm at Castle Dale in 1882. Joe's mother, Mary Ann, had her last baby there on January 3, 1883, they named  
him after the President of the Church, John Taylor Powell.

## The Haddens Leave Joseph

William and Annie Hadden's sixth child, Ada, was about five years old, when in 1888 they left Joseph and joined the Powell's on Huntington Creek at Castle Dale. The Hadden's bought a two-room log cabin with a porch.



Although it had wooden floors, it had a dirt roof. The furniture was all hand made, and their beds had straw ticks for mattresses. They had a large fireplace and a small square coal stove but they had no coal so they burned wood. With five children, and his father, Alfred Sidney Hadden, was living with them, making the little cabin very crowded, so William cleaned out a large cellar that was built into a hillside nearby for another bedroom. The front of the cellar was made of logs, with a large, heavy door. There were no windows so William cut a large hole in the roof and made a trap door to be pulled over the hole when it was stormy.

Annie gave birth to four more children while they were living in those crowded conditions, Ida May, October 26, 1886, Jesse James Hadden, June 26, 1890, William James Hadden, March 6, 1892, Jennie May Hadden, May 16, 1896. William's father, Alfred Sidney Hadden, had been a surveyor for Brigham Young, pioneer settler of Parowan, served a mission to the Indians at Cedar City, helped build a fort at Harmony, he was a pioneer to Beaver, pioneer to Panguitch, then to Kanosh, surveying town sites and canals for the various communities wherever he went. Ada, his granddaughter, wrote of him, "Grandfather Hadden lived at our home, he was in his eighties at the time. Grandfather had been bedridden for several months. All he could eat was hot water and a little toast on account of his "bowels". He was always a happy person and was good to us children. He awoke up about four o'clock one morning and wanted us to open the curtains so he could look outside. We opened the curtains and Grandfather told us "they" would come and take him when the sun came up. He laid his hands across his chest and waited for the sun rise. As the sun arose, he crossed over beyond the veil. I don't remember where he was buried."

William's dad, Alfred Sidney Hadden, died, on April 27, 1895. At the age of eighty two years, 2 months, and sixteen days.

## Diphtheria at Desert Lake

Ada also wrote: "It was in the cellar we slept in that my sister, Adeline, contracted diphtheria". (Which is a serious infectious disease, caused by a bacteria that attacks the membranes of the throat and releases a toxin that damages the heart and the nervous system. The main symptoms are fever, weakness, and severe inflammation of the affected membranes.) "This is how she caught the disease. There was a trunk full of old books that belonged to Grandfather (Alfred Sidney Hadden). The trunk had been sitting in an old house a long time before we got them. And in this house there had been some cases of diphtheria. My sister must have contracted the disease from handling and looking through the contaminated books. The books were put back in the trunk. Daddy had rented twelve head of cows from a stockman to use as milk cows. We made butter from the milk for our living. After we prepared the butter for sale we got 25¢ a pound. We sold our eggs for 15¢ a dozen. We also had a few hogs that we raised for our meat. My brother, Alfred, myself and Ida had to herd the cows as there were no fences, and we had taken them up to the hills to graze to keep them out of the crops. Ida started to cry and said she couldn't swallow. Alfred just laughed at her because he didn't believe she was sick. She became so sick that we had to carry her home. The only doctor was sixteen miles away in Huntington and he was sent for.

## Diphtheria at Desert Lake

The Doctor came and diagnosed her as having Diphtheria. The whole family, except for Ida and Mother, moved into the cellar. Mother and Adeline remained in the house for some time. The rest of us “doctored” our throats to keep from getting the disease. Ida was very sick but she recovered to live a long life. As always, Grandmother Rhodes prayed that none of us would get Diphtheria, and none of us ever did!” “Not long after grandfather Hadden died, our grandmother, Jacobina Rhodes\* came to live with us because grandfather, Thomas Rhodes, had passed away. I will never forget her, she had such wonderful faith. She would call us in every morning and we would have family prayer.”\* (She was Thomas Rhodes’ 3rd polygamous wife)

“My father and mother were not well at the time. My mother had heart trouble and dropsy.” (A buildup of fluids in the body). “Daddy had rheumatism in his leg joints so bad he could hardly walk, as far as I can remember it lasted for three years. So all of us children had to provide whatever we lived on.

# Joseph Powell Marries Ada Sophia Hadden

Joe After being away for about two years, Joe returned. He asked his sister-in-law, Ada Sophia Hadden, who by this time was about sixteen, to go to a dance with him, and a romance was begun. After a whirlwind courtship, they went to Price and were married on May 16, 1900. They continued to make their home at Desert Lake. Joe and Ada Powell settled right in town, and Joe worked on a farm. All of the work was done with oxen and by hand. Exactly three months to the day after the wedding she gave birth to their first son, Roy Powell, was born on August 16, 1900. There was no doctor available, only a midwife.

The following spring of 1901, Joe cleared another farm about ten miles from Desert Lake. He plowed with a hand plow and a team of oxen and planted alfalfa. And he also planted a large crop of wheat and a potato crop. They continued to live at Desert Lake. When the wheat was ripe a threshing crew of fourteen men was brought in to harvest the wheat with a horse drawn machine. Ada moved right out there for two weeks and did the cooking for the crew.

# Joseph Powell Marries And Loses Wife And Child

Joe married Adelaide Hadden, the fourth child of William Carter Hadden and Annie Rhodes. Adelaide died giving birth to a baby, on December 16, 1897. They named her Lillie May. Joe's father-in-law, William Hadden, built a casket out of small pieces of boards, as it was in the middle of the winter and they could not travel to buy a better casket. They buried Adelaide on a hillside on Huntington Creek. She was sixteen years old. Joe was twenty three. The baby only lived four months and they buried little Lillie May, in April, on the hillside beside her mother. Joe was devastated and he left and went up to work in a mining camp. He worked there for two years. By 1898, the Hadden's had moved from Castle Dale and procured a place at Desert Lake.

# The Poor Water at Desert Lake

## Typhoid Fever

The water out there was very poor for drinking purposes and Joe had built an ice house that first winter and harvested ice and stacked it inside. They kept the ice covered with sawdust, and they would melt the ice for some of their drinking water in the summer.

While the harvest was going on, Joe came down with a case of typhoid fever, which is a serious and sometimes fatal bacterial infection of the digestive system, caused

by ingesting food or water contaminated with

*Salmonella Typhi*. It causes fever, severe abdominal pain, and sometimes intestinal bleeding. In this case it was caused by the bad drinking water.

Joe was so sick he was unable to work for the remainder of the winter, and Ada had to see to the finishing of harvesting the wheat and harvesting their potato crop.

## One Spirit Leaves and Others Come

It was at Victor, Emery County, Utah just east of Desert Lake that they buried Grandma

Jacobina Rhodes,



## One Spirit Leaves and Others Come

After they buried Grandma Jacobina Rhodes, and three more children were born to Joe and Ada Powell at Desert Lake. A girl, they named Mattie Powell, was born on March 18, 1903, and two years later another boy was born on April 2, 1905, and they named him Rulon Powell. Two years later another girl was born, Thenelda, was born on January 27, 1907.

## A Close Call

When Mattie was three years old, she climbed up on a chair and then up onto the table and grabbed a can of liquid lye and drank enough of it to burn her throat before Ada saw her and yelled at Mattie which stopped her from drinking anymore. Ada grabbed the butter and made Mattie eat it. Mattie had trouble with her throat for the rest of her life. She would choke for days with something caught in the hole that was burned into Mattie's throat.

## Storm at Desert Lake

We did have some damage from the flood waters that came down the river. It flooded all around our house and we had to take our pigs and sheep out of their pens and drive them to higher ground. After it was all over, we were told to always remember this experience and know that God heard and answered our prayer. So as the years have passed by, I have always remembered the wonderful faith of my parents and Grandmother Rhodes. Up to this time, none of us children had any schooling at all."

## Early Snow at Desert Lake

"I remember one year the snow came early and heavy. As a result of the early snow the family did not get the grain to the mill, which was fifty miles away. Daddy had to grind the grain in a small coffee mill."

# The Beginning Of The End Of Desert Lake

It was in the early spring of 1907, after Thenelda was born, that the dam broke and by the time they got it repaired, the alkaline water draining back into the lake was unfit for use.

Thenelda later wrote about her parents: "Having a large family, Mama and Papa had to be strict, and so they were but they were loving also. Papa Joseph played the mouth organ, and I was blessed with a lovely singing voice, and from the time I was very small I was put on Papa's lap and sang, song, after song, while Papa played." Thenelda later learned to cord and play the piano by ear. Even as a tiny girl, her dad, Joe, loved to teach her new songs, and she could memorize the words, and learn the long songs easily. Joe would say "Come on Thenelda," and up on his knee she would go, and sing some more. Her brother, Roy, and her sister, Mattie, would join in the singing also. About the time Thenelda was born they heard that the Government had opened up some Indian land out in the Uintah Basin on the Ute Indian Reservation. Joe and Ada talked it over with the other members of their extended families and it was decided that they would leave and go to the new settlement called "Theodore".

# The Powell's Leave

## Desert Lake

They fixed up their covered wagons, and as soon as the ice and snow broke up and the trail dried out enough for them to travel, they strapped some chickens in cages to the sides of their wagons, took a few cows and six or eight outfits traveling together, started north, and their route and their journey was later described by Roy. They left Desert Lake and traveled to Wellington, then north across the desert toward the West Tavaputs Plateau to Minnie Maud Creek, following Minnie Maud Creek up through Nine Mile Canyon, then northward through the Bad Land Cliffs. They had to refill their water barrels at Minnie Maud Creek because after they left Minnie Maud Creek there was no water for about sixty miles until they reached a small stream a few miles south of the Duchesne River at Myton. They crossed the Duchesne River on the only bridge for many miles in either direction at Myton. Life there was hoped to be a better life for the family, than what they had encountered in Desert Lake.

"A Desert Of Tears"