

Carter's 3rd Period

April 13, 1995

Cass Timothy

THOMAS L. HARDEE

This story was told by my granny. It was past through the generations. April 5, 1995 is the date she told me the story. I couldn't find his birth date?

In 1895, Thomas L. Hardee came to Huntington to put together a choir. He was called professor Hardee and he was a born leader. He was kind to all and has a way with people, and he was respected. He believed in the church and had a prayer after every practice. He took a choir from the little town of Cleveland to a big

singing thing in Scotfield. They were all laughed at and called names; the name most of the people called them was "Hayseeds". This name was bad I guess back then, but none of them took any offence by these words and they won the whole thing. A quartette conducted by J. Fleming Wakefield was awarded first place. Don C. Woodward's comic reading took first place. These men were both from Huntington. Most of the individuals from Castle Valley who competed won.

After the contest an impromptu program programs were arranged for each group a night session. One song which was sung by Hannah M. Johnson was especially outstanding. The song was "There Is No Hayseed In My Hair". This brought down the house. Everyone was

THOMAS L. HARDEE

shouting and pounding on everything and anything.

It was said that Professor Hardee installed faith, hope, and charity into his pupils. Faith to do there best, hope that they would succeed, and charity for one another.

In 1898 Brother Hardee took a bunch of people from Carbon and Emery counties, to compete with the Salt Lake Choirs. No awards were given to him but they were given the honor of singing in the morning session of the General Conference of the L. D. S. Church.

HISTORY OF THOMAS L. HARDEE

by Plomo Strong Carter
(Granddaughter) about May 1946

Thomas L. Hardee, Professor of Music, was born at St. Brides, Major Glamorgan Shire, South Wales, May 22, 1846. Professor Hardee was the choir leader in the community where he lived (a mining camp) in the Baptist Church. It was quite common to have eisteddfod (annual assembly of Welsh musicians) in the old community. He took part in them.

He joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in St. Brides Major and came to Utah with a company of emigrants in the year 1883. He was accompanied by his wife and six children. When he arrived in America, he came on to Winter Quarters Utah to work in the coal mine. He was living there when the Scofield Ward was organized and he was put in as chorister.

In 1892 he moved to Cleveland Utah. In 1895 he was persuaded by those who know of his musical ability to organize a choir and compete in an

eisteddfod, which was held in Scofield June 25-26, 1895. The ribbons he won on this occasion are still, at the date of this writing, in the possession of his good wife.

One of his singers, Elizabeth J. Howard, who participated in this choir wrote in her memory book (also found in "Castle Valley", a history of Emery

County):

Eisteddfod

About 1895 a professor of music, Thomas Hardee by name, came to Huntington in the interest of singers to join with the Nightingales of Cleveland to make a group worthy to take part in the Eisteddfod to be held in Scofield, Utah.

Joseph E. Johnson was the leader of the choir in Huntington, hence acquainted with the singers, helped get them together. When Professor Hardee put the proposition before those assembled, they all agreed to do their best, and attend the practices, which were to be held alternately at Huntington and Cleveland. The practicing began immediately, and no one knows except those who took part, how well we all enjoyed it.

practices always had an opening and closing prayer. There were always spectators to listen to the singing, but they were required to be quiet, for we came to work. At the close of practice, no matter who was called on to dismiss, the Professor would say "please arise" to the audience and choir.

In one of the contest pieces, there was a phrase brother Hardee was not quite sure of. There were two ways it could be sung. Both of them were right, but he didn't know which way the judges of the contest would prefer. Therefore, he prayed to the Lord saying "Lord I want to know which way this should be rendered. I will sing it both ways." It was then made known to him and proved to be the way the judges preferred.

In due time the rehearsals were finished and the time set for the Eisteddfod. It was to be the 25th and 26th of June, a lovely month for traveling through the mountains. Five teams, covered wagons and bugles, with provisions enough to last till we got home again, were necessary, for we were to camp out.

Just before starting down the canyon towards Scottied, Professor Hardee wanted the songs sung to hear the effect of the high attitude on the sound. He was filled with joy and spirit for taking off his hat he said, "It can't be beat."

When we arrived in Scottied, in such a picturesque state, the inhabitants began to call us hayseeds, but none of our company was offended. When camps were made, Professor Hardee assembled the choir on the hillside and sung the good old anthem "Cry Out and Shout."

The day of the contest dawned bright and clear, and we assembled in the big round house. Some of the people scoffed at the idea of these Hayseeds competing with the Welch Choir. However, Professor Hardee was, himself Welch. The unexpected happened, and the judges gave first place to Castle Valley. The cheering was long and loud, not only by the "hayseeds", but by the Scottiedites as well.

There was some individual work, such as solos, quartets, comic readings, etc. A quartet conducted by J. Fleming Wakefield was awarded first place. Don C. Woodward's comic reading took first place. Most of the individuals from Castle Valley who competed took first place.

Throughout the whole period of time training the choir, Professor Hardee instilled faith, hope and charity into his pupils - Faith to do our best, Hope that they would succeed, and charity for one another. He was devoted to his work and very sincere in his religion.

Another eyewitness at the Scottied Eisteddfod wrote the following:

And then giving the congregation the sign, he had them join in the refrain "O Israel, O Israel, in all your abidings, prepare for the Lord when you hear these glad tidings." To get back to the Eisteddfod, Professor Hardee entered his Castle Valley choir in the contest, drilled and redrilled them, and with the aid of his and the choir's faith in the Lord, they made the round house

years. His heart was truly full of music, and he delighted in it. What

Thomas Hardee served as Chorister in the Huntington Ward about twenty

morning session.

General Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, Sunday

lost the contest to the Salt Lake Choir, but they were privileged to sing in

enjoyed. At Salt Lake the Eisteddfodd was judged by judges from Wales. They

On the way to Salt Lake, a concert was given in Price, which everyone

were all faithful workers.

to compete in Salt Lake. His wife helped him with the Alto Section. They

of the members and Professor Hardee worked hard to get the choir good enough

Salt Lake. Practices were held first in one place, and then in another. All

County. There were people from all over the county in the choir that went to

County included Price, Helper, and Castle Gate, as well as the present Emery

Eisteddfodd to be held in Salt Lake City in October. At that time, Emery

In May 1898, he organized a choir and started to practice for the

he moved to Huntington, he was put in as choir leader.

On November 11, 1895, Thomas L. Hardee moved to Huntington. Soon after

people, and see what they got for it!

Even though our own people were ?????, they were good

D.C. Woodward, with his ready wit and humor took the honors.

Next came the extemporaneous stump speaking, and our own

with all the tone it had.

my hair, etc." That brought the house down. That roundhouse rang

mistaken there. Fresh from the meadow, yet I have no hayseeds in

she sang, "Im sween sixteen, don't think me green, you'll be

Bishop of Huntington Ward, stole the show when extemporaneously

pretty, golden-voiced Hannah Johnson, daughter of Peter Johnson,

they were or how many, or what laurels they won. I do know that

program followed. I don't know much about teh other choirs, who

After the contest numbers were rendered, an extemporaneous

the contesting choirs.

the round house was the largest building in scotfield available to

ring. And believe it or not, they won the trophy. By the way,

training he, himself received in this line, came from his own efforts. He never had an instructor so far as we know, except the inspiration given him from a divine source.

His later years were spent doing Temple work at the Salt Lake Temple. He died October 13, 1926.

THOMAS HARDEE

By Thelma C. Greenwood (Grandda

Thomas Hardee, son of Thomas Hardee and Ann Lewis, born 22 May 1846, at St. Brides Major Clamorgan, Wales. Two years later, 29 July 1848, Mary Jones, daughter of John Jones and Ann Davies, made her advent to earth, at New Castle Higher, Aberkenfig, Clamorgan, Wales.

Thomas and Mary were married in the summer of 1872 and made their first home at Aberkenfig.

During the next ten years the family moved 3 times, always in the vicinity of St. Brides Major. In those ten years Mary gave birth to six children. In 1878 their 3rd son and 4th child was given the name Alma Nepht, which gives the impression that by this time they were familiar with the Book of Mormon and were most likely members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

As a young boy, Thomas was often taken to the coal mines by his father, to pick up chunks of coal that fell from the cars his father was loading. But he looked forward to the days he could stay at home and weed the garden. He was always anxious to complete the wedding and have time left over for practicing music. And sometimes a game with the neighborhood boys.

He told of a time when he was left to do the wedding. He covered the weds by hoeing soil up over them. When his father returned from work, Thomas was immediately called to uncover the weds and complete his task.

He had a great talent for music, but with no money for instruction, he practiced on his own. When he came to something he couldn't understand, he would ask someone who knew music, then go on, on his own. He loved to sing and to teach others to sing. His heart was set on leading a choir. After years of persistence and effort, in his youth and young manhood he finally became choir leader in the Ty Newydd Church, Clamorgan. It was a dream come true and it added to his income.

It was while leading this choir that he was introduced to the Gospel by two Mormon missionaries. He recognized the truth and began attending all their meetings.

Mary became upset because of his interest in this new, unpopular religion. She wondered what would happen to his position of choir leader. But all her

pleadings were in vain. She decided to keep him from attending the next meeting by leaving the baby, Elizabeth Ann, in his care. But the baby was no obstacle. He put her in a blanket, draped over his shoulder Welch style, and went on to the meeting.

Returning and finding them gone, Mary was angry and hurried to the meeting place. Upon arriving there was nothing she could do but go in and take a seat. Touched by the spirit, as the two missionaries bore their testimonies, she was converted in that meeting.

Thomas Hardee Senior had joined the Church when the first missionaries came to Wales. But somehow he had not continued steadfast in the faith and lost his testimony. Thomas Hardee, Jr. and Mary began making plans to come to America and join with the Saints.

After coming to America, Thomas added the initial "T" to his name and signed it Thomas T. Hardee, taking the initial from his Mother's maiden name, Lewis. According to the records, they were baptized into the Church after coming to America. From my association with the family, I believe they were baptized in Wales; and because of lost records, were baptized again in America.

With a brood of six children, under eleven years of age, the family set sail for America, with a group of Mormon immigrants, in the year 1883.

Excited about the possibilities and opportunities of the new and promised land, all that they had accumulated in Wales, their home and small retail business were sold. They were able to reach Utah with \$25.00 left in their pockets.

Church authorities sent them on to Scotland, Carbon County, Utah, where Thomas could obtain work in the coal mines. Many Welsh immigrants were already settled there, people who spoke the same language and shared the same background.

There was work at the coal mines most of the time. Often overtime, without pay. To Thomas it was a means of making a living for his family, who were still young. And in this land of opportunity they felt it wouldn't take long to save enough money to get out on the land, away from the mines.

Times were harder than they expected. I remember Grandpa telling of a period when the mine was closed down, longer than usual, and their food supply was diminished. A knock came on the door and there stood a neighbor with a large piece of meat from a freshly slaughtered animal. In his telling of the story, He said, "Always be generous with what you have and when you are in need someone will come to your rescue." He lived as he taught.

During the first five years they lived in America, three more daughters were born to them. Sarah, born 9 March 1884, lived 19 months. Edith Emily, my mother, born 19 Jan. 1886, lived to be 36 years of age. Rhoda Joanna, the third baby, arrived 9 August 1888, and died September 19th of that same year. Just two months after Joanna's death, their Mother, Mary Jones Hardee, passed away (22 November, 1888). All three, two baby daughters and Mother, were buried in the Scotland

Cemetery. Dreams had been shattered for Thomas and his children, but life must go on.

Mary had lived close to the spirit. She knew that her time on Earth would soon come to an end. Her daughter, Elizabeth Ann (Lizzy) heard her pleading with the Lord to be able to stay and raise her family--but she was able to say, "Thy will be done."

A piece of prized black silk material Mary had purchased to make a best dress for herself, she made into dresses for Lizzy, Jenny, and Edith to wear at their Mother's funeral. On the day of her death, she asked Lizzy to go on an errand for her. Lizzy hesitated for she knew her Mother would be gone when she returned. But with heart breaking, she honored her Mother's last request and went.

With seven children, under 16 years of age, Thomas was soon looking for

another wife. On June 21, 1889, he married Ann Lloyd Morgan, a widow with two

young sons, Dave and Emrys. Ann couldn't possibly have sensed the responsibility that would be hers with a family of nine children instead of two. There were

difficult times ahead. During the next ten years Thomas and Ann had four children

born to them; Rosa Matilda, Alvin Sylvester, Darwin Harry--who died in infancy--and Rulon Arelus.

On March 23, 1893, just ten years after their migration to America, Thomas

finally purchased the farm he had dreamed about, at Cleveland, Utah. However, the farm was not productive enough to provide for the family and make the payments.

The two older boys, Thomas John and Ed, who were then 20 and 19, stayed on at the mine for what they hoped would be a short time. Thomas too continued to work at the mine at intervals to pay for the farm and keep the wolf from the door.

The four sons of Thomas and Mary Hardee lost their lives in the coal mines

of Carbon County, Utah. May 1, 1900, on a beautiful clear May morning, tragedy

struck in the little mining town of Scofield. An explosion in the mine, where

fathers and sons from practically every family in town were victims. Thomas John

and Edward Morgan were both killed on that fateful day. Thomas John and Annie

Patterson had been married 19 August, 1899. A short time after the explosion,

Annie gave birth to a son, Thomas John Hardee, Jr. This branch of the family

we have lost contact with. Edward Morgan was still single. Eleven years later

20 May, 1911, after working at Castle Gate mine for 12 years, William Richard,

age 29, died of Miners Consumption. Alma Nephel, age 45, was killed in the

Castle Gate explosion of 8 March, 1924, leaving a wife and five children.

Around the turn of the century Thomas traded the farm in Cleveland for one in Huntington. As I remember, it was west of the river and south of the highway, just before coming into town. Different members, from time to time, lived on the farm and operated it. Emrys Morgan (stepson) was operating it in 1915.

About 1900 the Hardee's began operating a small hotel, "The White House", on Main Street in Huntington, located on the northwest corner of the block next to the Mills-Johnson home. When their daughter, Edith, was married in June, 1906, a big reception was held in the White House. The Hardee's gave up the hotel business when a larger one was built farther north on Main Street in 1907. The family then moved to the southeast part of town and later to the far north corner on Main Street. Thomas was also a salesman in Carbon and Emery Counties. He traveled from one community to another selling mens tailor-made suits. He had many good friends in all the mining and farming communities between Scottsfield and Huntington.

Because of his great faith, people looked forward to him coming, especially when there was sickness among them. He was a man of great faith and humility. He always gave credit to the Lord for any good he was able to accomplish. He never boasted about the miracles that were performed at his hands. Not even did he mention them to his family, but humbly gave credit to the Lord. I remember my mother, Edith, saying, "Many people had told her about the sick being healed when he was called into their homes, but she never heard it from her father."

On one occasion he was walking from Price to Castle Gate. As he came to the bridge a voice said, "Brother Hardee go back to Powells." He said to himself, "I just came from Powells a short time ago.", and he continued on his way. Again the voice said, "Brother Hardee go back to Powells." He turned around and went back. When he arrived, they were all standing outside weeping. Sister Powell said, "Oh, Brother Hardee, you are just too late. Our little girl has passed away." He blessed her and she raised up perfectly well. She lived and grew to be a lovely mother and raised a large family.

Thomas had a strong testimony of the Gospel and I heard him bear it often. Wherever he lived he was always getting a group of singers together. First in Wales, then Scottsfield, then Cleveland. Then he gathered a group from Huntington, Castle Dale, and Cleveland. When he began practicing singers in Castle Valley, he purchased a little yellow pony to ride from one town to another two or three times a week. After starting his choir in Castle Valley, the Welch singers in Scottsfield were always giving him a bad time about trying to get music out of hayseeders.

Elizabeth J. Howard, a member of the Huntington Choir, wrote an account in the book, "Castle Valley" a history of Emery County, which I would like to include here:

In 1895 Thomas Hardee came to Huntington to enlist singers in joining the nightingales of Cleveland, to make a group worthy of taking part in an extended to be held in Scottfield. When Professor Hardee put the proposition before those assembled they agreed to do their best to attend practices which were to be held alternately at Huntington and Cleveland. The practicing started immediately.

Professor Hardee was one of our own L.D.S. and always began and closed the practices with prayer. He relied solely upon the guidance of the Lord in the renditions of the selections that were given. There were always spectators to listen to the singing but they were required to keep quiet, for the singers had come to work.

In due time the rehearsals were finished and time set for the extended arrived. It was to be in June, a lovely month for traveling through the mountains. Good teams, covered wagons, and bugles with enough provisions to last until they returned home again were provided.

Just before starting down the canyon toward Scottfield Professor Hardee wanted the songs sung again to hear the effect of the high altitudes on the sound. He was filled with joy and spirit, for taking off his hat he said, "It can't be beat."

When the company arrived in Scottfield the inhabitants called them "Hayseeds", but none were offended. Camps were made and the evening meal was eaten, then again Professor Hardee assembled them on the hillside and they sang the good old anthem, "Cry Out and Shout." The singing was as free as the air, but when Bro Hardee went to the hall where the Welch Choir was singing he found the door locked.

The day of the contest dawned bright and clear and all were assembled in the big round house. Some scoffed at the idea of these "Hayseeds" competing with the Welch singers, but their answer was "Just wait until you hear the Dances." The contest was between the Scottfield Welch Choir and Prof. Hardee's Castle Valley Choir, which was constituted of different nationalities, principally Danish. However Bro. Hardee himself was Welch. The unexpected happened and the judges gave first place to Castle Valley. The cheering was long and loud, not only from the "Hayseeds" but from the people of Scottfield as well.

After the contest an impromptu program was arranged by the professors of each group. One song sang by Hannah M. Johnson was especially outstanding, "There is no Hayseed in My Hair." It brought down the house. Throughout the whole period of training the choir, Prof. Hardee instilled faith, hope, and charity into his pupils. Faith to do their best, hope that they would succeed, and charity for one another.

In May, 1898, Prof. Hardee organized a choir of singers selected from what are now Carbon and Emery Counties, and took them to compete with the Salt Lake Choir in an extended there. This time there were no awards, but the choir was awarded the honor of singing in the morning session of the General Conference of the L.D.S. Church.

About 1920 Thomas and Ann moved to Salt Lake City, after living in Mohrland for a period of three or four years. They purchased a home close to the temple. They were anxious to do temple work for family members in Wales who had passed on. Thomas had 3 strokes in six months and was bedridden from shortly after Thanksgiving, 1925, to October, 1926. He died in Salt Lake City on 14 October, 1926, and was buried in Huntington, Emery County, Utah, on 17 October, 1926.

I remember visiting Grandpa many times as a little girl when he had a music book in his hands going over the notes and singing them. He loved music. He loved to sing and to teach others to sing. He often said, "If you can say bread and butter, I can teach you to sing." I have met many people who sang in the choirs he led. They have expressed how they loved to sing in his choir.

Children of Thomas and Mary Hardee

Children of Thomas and Ann
Lloyd Hardee

Rosina Matilda
Alvin Sylvester
Darwin Harry
Rulon Aurelius

Children of Ann by her 1st husband David Morgan
David
William John
Idris
Myris

Thomas John

Edward Morgan

Elizabeth Ann

Alma Nephi

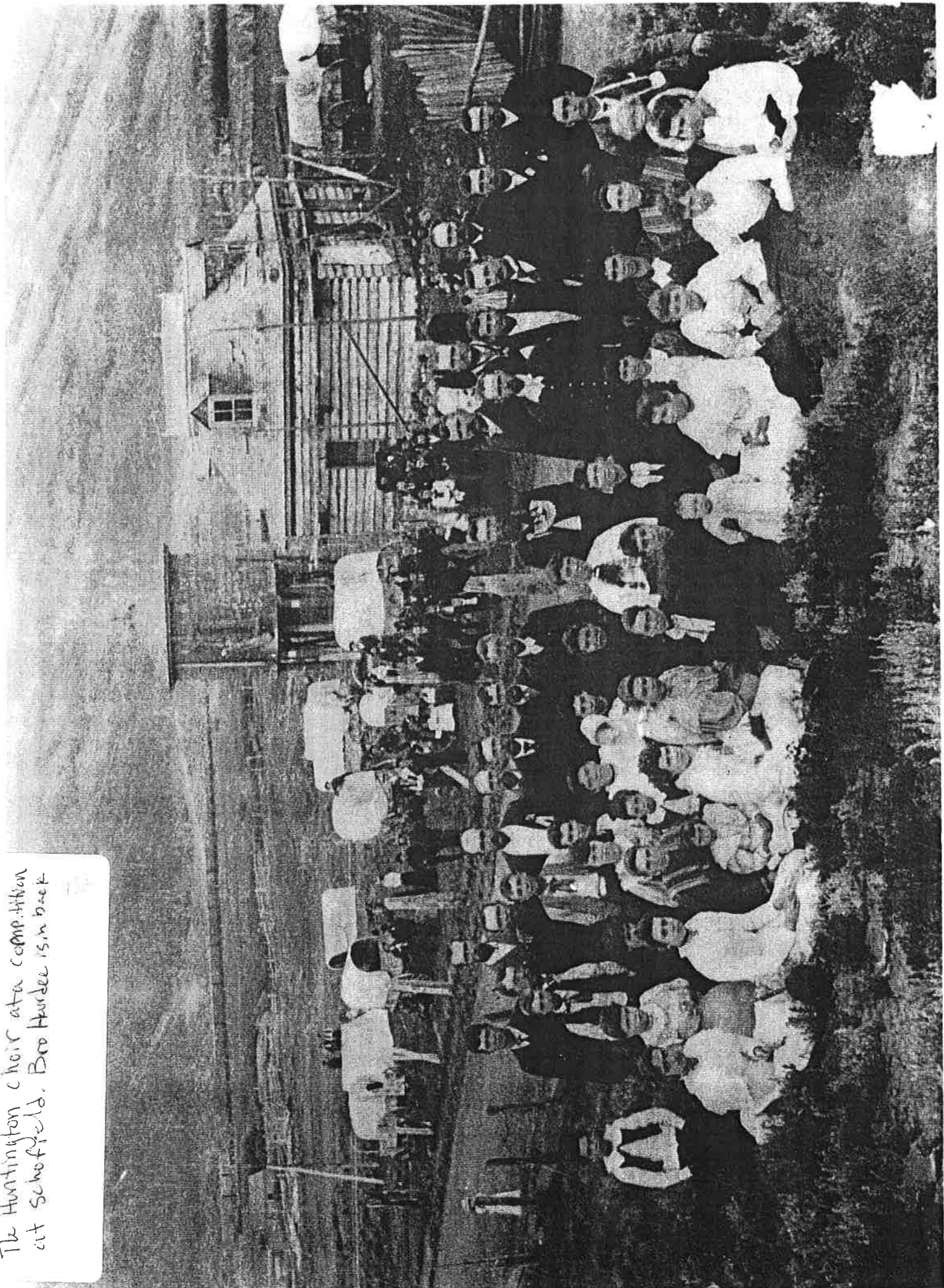
Mary Jane

William Richard

Phillipia Sarah

Bath Emily
Rhoda Johanna

The Huntington choir at a competition
at Schofield. Bro Hurdee is in back





101
Sister Hardee
Ann L. Lloyd
Herald
Milton's wife's grandma

Ann Lloyd Morgan Pardee

In the coal mining town of Cumbach, Glamorgan Shire, South Wales was a home made of rock. A family by name of

Ryan and Mary Davis Lloyd. There was six children in their family, Ann being the second in line, was born Aug. 9, 1860.

I attended the district school and graduated from the eighth grade at the age of thirteen. I was baptized into

the Baptist Church when fourteen years old. Being of very

devout believers of that church.

I then took a years course of dressmaking. I walked

two miles every morning and night to class and it improved

my health. I have practised it every since.

1876 when I was sixteen we moved to Rhonda Valley.

I had been there about six weeks when I fell from a window

and broke my leg and was bed fast for three months. I then

walked on crutches for three months. Then I took up my trade

again and mad good at it.

At the age of eighteen, I married David Morgan June 19,

1878, altho my parents didn't approve of it. Three weeks later my husband left for America and I lived with his sister. He

sent for me and I left Wales Oct. 18, 1879 and arrived in Salt

lake and he met me there. We went as far as Spanish Fork and

stayed there a few days then went on to Mammoth Tintic. There

were two married ladies and two young girls in the camp when

I arrived. I started up house keeping with a stove that

burnt wood only, a home made table, some chairs and a bunk bed.

I had a straw tick and a cattail bed that was quit comfortable.

Also a hand singer sewing machine and a trunk of dresses.

We stayed there for three months then we moved to Spanish Fork in Jan. 1880. My husband went to Winter Quarters to work in a coal mine. My son Dave was born Oct. 13, 1880. In Feb. 1881, we moved back to Tintic where my husband worked in the gold mine. We stayed there thru the summer, when my health got so bad that I moved back to Spanish Fork for the winter and he stayed in Tintic.

In Sept, 1882 the Tintic mine closed down and he went back to Winter Quarters to the coal mine and in Nov. I went there too. We lived there untill March 1883 when we moved back to Spanish Fork. We stayed there until Dec. 1883 we moved to Scollied. My second son was born June 18, 1884 and we named him William John.

We built our first home and another son Idrie was born March 12, 1886 and died Jan. 10, 1887. On May 18, 1887 my fourth son Emrys was born. ~~My husband was born.~~ June 18, 1887 my husband went back to Tintic to work. I followed Aug. 1st. We sold our home in Scollied and built a second home in Tintic. In Sept. my husband was taken sick with Typhoid Pneumonia. He died Oct. 14, 1887 at Salt Lake Hospital. He was buried there also. I sold my home at Mamoth and moved back to Scollied with my three children. I bought another home there. I struggled along supporting my children the best I could. About Nov. 1, 1888 my son William John took scarlet fever and died.

I was now converted to the L.D.S. Church and was baptized Dec. 3, 1888. I received a testimony that it was a true church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and that Joseph Smith was a true prophet of God.

My baby was blessed into the church the same day I was confirmed. In the spring of 1889 my oldest son Dave was

baptized.

I was married the second time June 21, 1889 to Thomas L. Hardee at Scotland. I had been acquainted with him and his wife for several years.

He was a widower with seven children. The oldest sixteen and youngest three. Four boys and three girls. My husband was a miner and a choir leader and musician.

My only daughter Rosina Matilda was born June 2, 1890. The following Aug. my husband Thomas took so very sick. He was so bad that his eyes was set and it seemed he was dying. I felt that I couldn't bear to let him go, so I went in another room and knelt down in prayer I told my heavenly father that I had counseled and advised in him about our marriage and followed his advice and that I couldn't care for that large family alone and to spare him if possible. When I returned to his room I could see a change for better. He ask me if I saw that man leave the room. He said cheer up Brother Hardee your days have been lengthened. He did improve from then on. When he got up he couldn't walk alone. He used a cane and I had to lead him with one arm and carry my baby in the other for a walk in the air for his health.

It seemed that fate came my way next. Just as he was able to do for him self. I took down with pneumonia. It was ten weeks that I was bedfast and during that time the Dr. had said I couldn't possibly live three days longer. So Thomas went to the Lord with the help of the Elders and his prayers and partitioned for my recovery, and the Lord heard and answered our prayers, but my recovery was very slow so I was advised to go on a trip and went to Spanish Fork for about a month and I did become stronger.

I returned to my home in Scotland for a while, then I

went with Thomas to Cleveland to take up a farm. We returned

to Scotland and in Oct. I moved to Cleveland to homestead

while Thomas stayed at the mine, with the three older children.

I had the six younger ones. We had cows and other farm equip-

ment. I was two miles from the store or church or any kind of

amusement.

Thomas came to the farm in the spring to put a crop

in for the summer. By fall my health was so poor I had to go

back to the mountains for the winter. For three years I stayed

on the farm as long as my health would permit then I was obliged

to go back to Scotland every summer.

My son Alvin was born Feb. 7, 1895 at Scotland. In

April I came home to Cleveland. At this time Thomas organized

a choir in Emery County to compete with Scotland Choir.

I rode in a lumber wagon with Thomas nine miles to

choir practice twice a week for three months to help teach the

alto part. We made all the pleasure we could of it.

There were members of Carbon County and Emery County in

the choir as Carbon was in Emery at that time. We practised

at Huntington, it being mostly center. —

In June 25, 26, 1895 we went to Scotland with the Choir.

Stopping in Price to hold a concert that night. Next morn-

ing we went as far as Castle Gate in the covered wagon. As I

had a young baby on the bottle I took the train for the rest

of the trip and beat the rest of the company there.

There was two meetings and a concert at night. We won

the prize for the Choir and many individual prizes.

Nov. 11, 1895 we moved to Huntington. June 2, 1896 another

son Darwin was born and died July 22. same year.

In May of 1898 my husband started to practice the choir

to go to compete with the Salt Lake Choir. The contest was

held in Salt Lake at the General Oct. Conference. We furnished

the singing for the Sunday morning sessions

My youngest son Hulon was born Feb. 9, 1899. In Aug. he took

very sick and was bad until he was a year old.

very sick

There was a terrible mine explosion at Scottsfield May 1,

1900. and was notified that two of our sons were among the dead.

It was a terrible shock. We went up to identify their chard

bodies and to see them prepared for burial. They were buried

in the Scottsfield Cemetery.

We lived on the farm in the summer and moved to Huntington

in winter for school and the older boys worked in the mines.

My only daughter Rose was married to Ira Strong June, 1909.

When the World War I, broke out my youngest son Hulon who was

just eighteen insisted to go. That was no small worry.

We moved in four homes in Huntington. In April I was set

apart to the office of Relief Society Teacher, as Treasurer of

the Relief Society and Chorister of the Primary, and worked in

the Red Cross for many years. have been an active member of the

Ward in anything I was asked to do.

About this time we moved to Morland, where Thomas was

in charge of the amusement hall. Then we moved to Salt Lake,

so we could work in the Temple.

Sept. 28, 1922 my daughter Rose passed away very suddenly.

She had just gave birth to her baby William Strong sixteen

days before. The cause was a heart clot. She left a family of

five. I stayed in her home and cared for the baby for nearly

a year when the Dr. pronounced a leak in my heart so I had

to quit.

In Nov. 28, 1922 my stepdaughter Edith whom I had

raised since she was three years old, passed away with a

hemerage after giving birth to a premature seven month

baby girl. It lived just five weeks and was buried by her

mother. Edith left six small children.

On March 38, 1924, we experienced another tragedy. The

Castle Gate Mine exploded and claimed the life of another

son Alma. He was a married man and left a family of five

small children, his wife's father was killed also.

Then again I was called on to part with a daughter in

law, my oldest son's wife ~~MORGAN~~ passed away on Nov. 1925.

She had suffered five and a half years with a stroke. She left

four children one was married.

In March 3, 1926 My husband took a stroke and was as hel-

pluss as a child. We was living in Salt Lake, away from my

children so I was his constant nurse. Then I was put to bed

with my heart. So my son Myra and his wife took us to provo

and arranged for ten weeks and her health began to fall.

We then went to my son in law Ira Strong's home in Salt Lake

and stayed there until my husband passed away Oct. 14, 1926. The

same day and same month thirty nine years from my first husbands

death.

One of my choice friends wanted me to live with her un-

til my home was vacated. We were so happy together. When my

home was empty I took her with me in my home and we lived to-

gether about two years. During this time I spent about three

months in California with a grand daughter.

I was home another two years then sold my home and part

of the furniture and went to Provo and rented two rooms close to my son Emyre. Then in 1930 we all moved to Hiawatha and I

rented two rooms by my family. In Jan. 1931 I made a trip to

California and stayed with my son Alvin until June and returned home. I went to Salt Lake again on a visit with children and

friends. Then my son Rulon lost his wife in Dec. 1931 leaving

four small children. Then in 1934 I moved to Huntington for my

health as it was too high in Hiawatha. I made another trip to

California in Dec. 1934, returning in May 1935. I moved again

to Hiawatha and took another trip to California in Jan. 1936 and

returned in May.

My oldest son Dave passed away Oct. 13, 1936 with append-

icitus operation. On his birthday . fifty six years old.

In Nov. 1936 my son Rulon married again and I moved back

to Huntington with him. I lived in in the following places;

Mable Lemmens, May Arnold, Gina Fish, Cora Johnson and then

to the old home of Mildred Johnson in Oct. 1941 where I now

live. I have lived at this place nearly five years. I have

moved twenty times since I came to this country. The last few

years I have visited with my two sons some weeks at a time

in Martin and Huntington.

In Oct. 1945 my only daughter, Rosal's daughter Ploma

and her two children came to live with me. Married with her for

over a year. I am now eighty seven years old this Aug. and my

health has failed so much that my son Emyre and Minnie have

taken me to their home.