



HISTORY

Preston Mitchell Huntington

1905 – 1991

and

Bertie Petty Huntington

1905 - 1998

A HISTORY OF PRESTON MITCHELL HUNTINGTON 1905 – 1991

Compiled by a Daughter Irene Huntington Chappell

Sources: *Preston's written words, stories and notes

*Certificates, Diploma's, Church Records, Utah State Records

*Personal knowledge of Children – Completed May 1, 2014

"I was born at Midnight July 4th-5th, 1905 in a two-room Log Cabin at the west part of the Town of Orangeville, Emery County Utah. My Mother always said that I was born before midnight on July 4th but by the time the Doctor got around to making out the Birth Certificate it was after midnight on July 5th, 1905."

*In 1960 Preston obtained his Baptism and Confirmation Certificate along with his Birth Certificate from the State of Utah Records with the recorded Date of Birth as July 5th. But, after 55 years of Birthday Celebration on the well-known Date of the 4th of July each year, he has continued to be remembered by Family Members on that special Date known only to his Mother. We believe he was truly a "Yankee Doodle Dandy" person with great passion and patriotism for America the Beautiful and the Birthday of our nation's Independence.

"I was blessed by Bishop Henry M. Reid in the Old Social Hall Building on March 4, 1906. I was baptized a member of the L.D.S. Church in the "Blue-Cut" Canal and confirmed by Samuel P. Snow on the 17th of August 1913 when I was 8 years old.

The winter I was 10 years old our family along with others in Orangeville had a "Scarlet Fever Outbreak". My older brother 'Clark' died at the age of 12, and one year later my baby brother 'Edward' 2 ½ years old died of Pneumonia leaving my two sisters, Lanna Mae and Blanche and myself as the three living children out of five.

I enjoyed going to Primary as my Mother Adelaide Huntington was the Teacher of the Boys class age 10-11. The Primary was sponsoring "Folk Dancing" for the girls and boys our age. Dorotha Reid was my partner and we won 1st Place; she got a Dress Pin and I received a Tie Pin.

At the age of 12, I was ordained a Deacon in the Aaronic Priesthood on Sept. 17, 1917 by my Father Orlo Boutwell Huntington and was called to be the President of the Deacon's Quorum soon after.

We helped provide chopped wood for the Widow Sisters in our Ward. All of the boys loved to go to Sunday School and have Orson Miles Sr. tell us of many exciting Indian stories of early settlers in the Castle Valley after the regular lesson each week. My Dad was in the Sunday School Superintendency so we had to plan our work and chores on Saturday night so we could go to Sunday School the next morning together.

It was customary to call on volunteer members to say the Sacrament Gem and Concert Recitation which were passages of scripture that had to be memorized. This was fun for me, so I set a record for a two-year period of not missing a Sunday School Class and always able to say the passages of scriptures if called upon. It wasn't long until I was one of the last to be called on in case no one else could say them. At the end of two years I was presented with a copy of the Book of Mormon.

At the age of 14 Bishop John Taylor ordained me a Teacher in the Aaronic Priesthood and I was assigned as a Junior partner Ward Teacher with William A. Jewkes as my Senior Companion who impressed me with one of the fundamental principles of the gospel – "Prayer". The first night I called for Bro. Jewkes at his home we walked down the street nearly a block when Bro. Jewkes asked me to kneel down with him on the

sidewalk by a board fence where we were alone and he offered a prayer I will never forget. Each month after we took turns calling for each other and offering prayer before starting out to do our Ward (Home) Teaching.

During the time I was 14 I served as Secretary of the Young Mens Mutual Improvement Program under the direction of Ray B. Humphrey as President.

As a kid in Grade School I thought it was a lot of fun and I didn't have much trouble completing assignments and making mischief for the other students and Teacher along with my friend Emile Luke who was a pal, co-worker and equally suited for the task of teasing.

A few years later when it was quite certain I wanted to become a life-long School Teacher our school Principal Fred W. Reid said: "He hoped for one thing for me was that I would have at least one pair of boys like Preston and Emile in my school experience."

In the M Men Program Bruce Cox and I as a team won 1st Place for the Orangeville Ward in the Stake Debating Competition. It was necessary to take part in the Church Drama Program as one of the M Men Requirements and also in High School and was one of the chief outlets for entertainment and raising funds for both Church and School Projects.

My Courtship incident when I first met Bertie Petty: At the age of 15, a group of Orangeville boys went to Castle Dale, our County Seat, to attend a County Fair. We were seated on the west end of the Grandstand where we could see everybody that came in or went out the Entrance Gate to the Fair Grounds. A group of girls from Castle Dale came walking from the back of the Grandstand passing near and under where we were seated. We boys did the natural thing and whistled at the girls. They looked up to see who the nervy lads were. One girl in particular with a wide rimmed straw hat and a black velvet cape over her shoulders looked at me and smiled sending a message through me that I couldn't forget. Eight months later Donald Reid and I were at a Birthday Party in Castle Dale for Ona Dickson that we had been invited to. It was understood I was to be Ona's partner (Date) for the evening. More guests arrived and among them was that same girl and smile. She was introduced as Miss Bertie Petty and gave me that same feeling I received at the Fair. The more Don and I talked to Miss Petty the more convinced I became that this package of Feminine Beauty was something I needed. She was a beautiful brunette with blue eyes and natural curly hair. A little later Don pulled me off to the side and asked me to let him have Miss Petty for that evening as our host expected me to be with her that night. I told Don, I was forgetting manners, that for once, the Best Man wins! How did it turn out? From that moment on Bertie Petty was my sweetheart and the courtship continued through the next few years in High School and with letters after she moved with her family to Salt Lake City.

As a Sophomore in High School I was elected Class President, and when I was a Senior I was elected Student Body President for Central High School. I graduated from Central High on April 27th 1923 two months before my 18th Birthday. I also graduated from the Seminary Program in May of 1923.

At age 18, February 23, 1924 I was ordained an Elder in the Melchizedek Priesthood by Ephraim Hawkes.

The following summer my father and I accepted a job with our teams of horses in the timber at Clear Creek Utah, cutting and making ties and props for the American Fuel Coal Company. Here I met with an accident, getting kicked on the side of my head with one of my own work horses. It broke my neck and dislocated three vertebrae. I was taken to the St. Marks Hospital in Salt Lake City where I was in recovery for 5 months

and 1 week. After 4 and a half months of therapy Dr. Allison and the team of other Doctors didn't hold out much hope that I would recover and ask if there was anything I would like to try to eat since I had been mostly on a liquid diet, or if there was anything else I would like to make me comfortable. I answered I would like the Presiding Bishop of the L.D.S. Church to come to the Hospital and give me a Priesthood Blessing. About an hour later they arrived. A screen was placed around my bed and when the Brethren anointed my head with oil and gave me a blessing of recovery the throbbing pain I had experienced for so long stopped. At this time I was too weak to walk, but from that moment on I ate and drank with a renewed appetite. The next three weeks proved to be a rapid recovery process and at the end of that time period I walked out of the Hospital with a leather neck collar made especially for me. The Doctor said I would need to wear it for 6 months to a year and I would never be able to turn my head.

I wore the collar until I boarded the train headed for home, and then took it off and kept it for a Souvenir. Dr. Allison admitted when I left his office that I was one more case that Medical Science could not take credit for the healing that took place.

"It is my testimony to the world that when you are healed by the power of the Melchizedek Priesthood you are completely healed."

Bertie Petty and her family had moved to Salt Lake City that same year, so she visited me in the hospital often. Her visits gave me the fight and determination to leave the Hospital alive.

The next two years found me at Snow College in Ephraim Utah. I had received a scholarship from High School for Extra Curricular Activities. I started the Winter Quarter of School in 1925 and carried a heavy load each term to complete Six Quarters of School in Five Quarters. The second year I was elected Student Body Secretary along with the job of Business Manager for the Stage Production "Boomerang" and was able to participate in the Glee Club and Quartet Singing also, which I enjoyed very much.

During this time at Snow College Bertie's family moved to Delta, Utah, but we kept in touch through writing letters to one another and our relationship was a continued courtship of love for each other.

On May 31, 1926 I graduated from Snow College with an Associate Degree in Education. I received a First Class Certificate from the State of Utah Board of Education on the 17th of June 1926 to teach the Grammar and Primary Grades that was good for Five Years. Five years later I attended Summer School at B.Y.U. and received a Life Certificate for the Grammar Grades.

About the middle of August 1926 I made a purchase of a second hand Ford Coupe Car for \$250.00 with a down payment of \$75.00 and the balance to be paid at the rate of \$25.00 per month from my school wages. This car gave me transportation to drive down to Delta to visit Bertie.

When we found each other again at her home in Delta it only took two days and our plans were made to get married. I went back to Orangeville, sold the only milk cow I had and 2000 feet of first class lumber to raise some desperately needed money. The milk cow sold for \$75.00 and the lumber \$20. Per 1000 feet.

With our Temple Recommends in hand we started out the morning of Saturday September 18, 1926 headed for the Manti Temple to be married. Traveling those dirt roads we arrived in Manti too late for the only session that day and as I had to be in Glendale, Kane County the coming Monday morning to start teaching school we decided to drive to Richfield the Sevier County Seat and get married. We continued on our way to my first teaching job and one of the happiest years of our lives.

The following June 23, 1927 using our same temple Recommends we were married in the Manti Temple for Time and all Eternity.

We boarded in a home with the Bill Watson family until Christmas, then we rented two rooms from Mrs. Robinson and set up 'House Keeping' for ourselves.

While we were at Bertie's Parents home for the Christmas Holidays her father being a Barber himself helped me purchase a set of Barber Haircutting tools and coached me on some of the fundamentals of haircutting. Since there was no Barber in Glendale our kitchen became a very popular place on Saturday each week. Not having a license to barber I couldn't charge for the haircuts, but those people made us welcome to all of the fruits, vegetables and meat that we needed. The boys in my school took on a new look. By the time the school year was over I had the chance to practice hair cutting on many older boys and men in Glendale. The Barber Equipment was put into steady use with more modern equipment through the years and was used in the home and family for 48 years. Bertie learned to cut my hair and did an outstanding job all the years of our married life.

Our Landlord Mrs. Robinson had a younger Brother who returned from the Mission Field that winter and soon wished he had found my wife before I did. Bertie's good looks, personality and ability to cook and sew made me the happiest man in Glendale.

My second Teaching Job was teaching the 7th grade in Castle Dale Utah where we rented and fixed up a House to live in on the west side of town. It was here our first child was born.

Preston LeRay was born on March 9, 1928 in a rented three-room house on the west side of town. He weighed 9 ½ pounds and the attending Physician was Dr. J.W. Nixon. We were proud parents and our Baby Boy received his Father's first name. LeRay was the 1st Grandchild born on the Huntington side and the 2nd Grandchild on the Petty side of the Family so there was a lot of excitement for all of us.

The third year of Teaching at Castle Dale we moved into a rented house of James Peterson which was located two blocks east of the School Building where I taught school and was a good location for us. Our second child Earl LeGrand was born on February 2, 1929. He weighed 9 pounds and the family Physician was Dr. Nixon. We welcomed him with delight knowing two brothers would enjoy each other's company throughout their lives. Grandpa Orlo Huntington was sure he looked like him.

The fourth year of Teaching I accepted a job as Principal of the Elementary School in Clawson, Utah where I taught the combined 7th and 8th grade classes. We lived in the Charlesworth Home located one block east of Main Street. On February 28, 1930 we were blessed with our third son we named Robert Glen. He weighed 9 pounds and the attending Physician was Dr. Nixon. The Doctor commented on the healthy weight of each of the three babies at birth and said the parents were lucky to have such healthy babies and I was sure we would be blessed with these "Three Sons" and the farm work in the future.

The spring of 1930 I signed a contract to teach school again as Principal of Clawson Elementary beginning in September of 1930. In the meantime with the summer months ahead my wife's Father Wallace R. Petty wanted me to mortgage the 40 acres of property I owned on the Cottonwood Creek to the State of Utah and use the money in a 50% Partnership with him as down payment on a sixty acre "Seed Farm" west of Delta Utah which was located 1 ½ miles from the City Limits. My Father-in-law was a good farmer himself and with me to run the farm in the summer months and teach school in the winter months he figured we could

make some good money. He had a Barber Shop and Pool Hall to run with his son Lloyd handling most of the work of the Pool Hall and my father-in-law was kept busy in the Barber Shop.

I owned a good team of horses and two milk cows we planned to move to Delta in two trailers with rubber tire wheels behind our cars. We made two trips with these trailers, the first one to move the family and household goods and the second trip to move the livestock.

We purchased four more cows to go with the two I had and began selling milk to the Creamery to make cheese and this give us an income each week for expenses.

It was only three weeks until the first crop of hay was ready to cut as it had grown too large for seed, so we decided to hay the first crop and see if the second crop of hay could be used for seeds. Most of the second crop did seed with the balance for hay and we planted the third crop. By this time I had two thirds of the farm growing two different age crops of seed.

About this time my father-in-law discouraged my plans of teaching school thinking I would be too busy with the harvesting and livestock in the fall after the time for school to start and he wanted me to use any extra time I had to fill in working at the Pool Hall. The Pool Hall had four pool tables and a back room for card games and gambling, plus selling beer and hard liquor.

I tried it for one week and through discussion with my wife Bertie we determined this kind of work was not what we wanted for us and our family. Bertie and I decided we would rather live entirely on bread and milk back home in Emery County than to be in this kind of environment.

It was a big disappointment to my father-in-law but we decided to leave in time to get back for school to start in September. The State loan money would need to be paid off and we lost considerable with our Summer Experiment, but was able to get moved back to Orangeville in time to teach school in Clawson.

I drove to Clawson each day to teach while we lived in Orangeville.

The next summer of 1931 my father and I built the Ranch House on the farm located 2 miles above Orangeville. We built a Hay Barn, Sheds for the animals and a small Corral. We also planted a large Fruit Orchard on the property which was a great benefit to the family for the next 40 years. We later bought several Bee-Hive's and learned how to gather 'Honey' for each of our families to use and to keep in storage for the future. We stored it in 1gallon cans and in 5 gallon cans.

While living in the Ranch House our fourth child was born. Finally, a daughter for Bertie to enjoy and the three older brothers got to spoil her with attention. Bertie Louise was born on August 25, 1931 and being the First Girl was given her mother's name as part of the tradition of giving two names to each child. She weighed 9 ½ pounds and our family Doctor Nixon again delivered a healthy child. She was a blonde blue-eyed bundle of joy and everyone took turns caring for her including the Grandparents.

The year of 1932 I secured a job as Principal of Castle Dale Elementary School and was given the right to live in downtown Orangeville in my Dad and Mother's small Brick Home while they moved to the Ranch House Farm above town. This allowed me to live closer to my work location while teaching in Castle Dale. Gordon Ted our fifth child was born on October 20, 1932 in this Brick Home with our faithful Dr. Nixon again attending the arrival. Ted weighed a whopping 11 lbs. and set a new record weight for a baby in Orangeville. He was the talk of the town with his chubby cheeks and well-rounded body and everyone wanted to hold this cute baby boy. The Doctor was amazed with his weight and healthy condition. Preston was pleased to now have four boys to help with the farming in future years.

During the spring and summer of 1933 I traded the Old Brick Home for two full lots of property on Center Street and the lot one block north of us. Our agreement was for me to keep this center of town lot and Dad and Mother would have the Lot north of us and they could live in our Ranch House. Dad and I planned to work at the Sawmill in the summer time and get the lumber to build each of us a new home here in town.

I built a three-room Cabin House on my property for my family with the intent to live in it until I could build a new Brick Home on the south side of the same property. I also built a Hay Barn, Corral and Sheds for the animals and laid out a large spot for a Vegetable Garden. We lived in the Cabin House for three years while I built our new Brick Home.

Betty Irene our sixth child was born on December 6th, 1933 in the Cabin House with Dr. Nixon as our family physician. Irene weighed a healthy 9 lbs. and was a welcome addition to provide a better balance with the four boys in the majority. She had brown hair and adorable big blue eyes, and a cute smile, and became a conversation topic as people saw the contrast of Irene with brown hair and Louise with blonde Hair. They were a complement to each other and were referred to as the "Blonde and Brunette Huntington Sisters."

After the close of school in the spring of 1934 Ephraim Hawkes, along with my Dad and I built a Brick Kiln (Adobes burned into Brick) which required a Fire Box to shovel coal into it. This required hauling 3 loads of cedar wood and 9 wagon loads of coal. We prepared a large pit and Fire Box 200 yards from the Brick Kiln for a Lime Kiln. Both of these Kiln's were built on my 80 acre Place on what was called the "Adobe Wash" ground. It was the ideal place for the making of Adobe's with the lime pit and tunnel for the fire Box. This required many loads of lime-rock from the Creek Bed; these were the hard sleek blue and tan rocks carefully selected to fill the pit. We needed to refill the supply of cedar wood and coal numerous times as the project became a work in progress over a period of several years.

To help defray expenses we made a sale contract with the Emery County School District to furnish brick for the construction of a large garage to house the school buses at each school where they were used.

I also discovered further up the wash area a number of large Sand-rocks 3' to 12' in diameter with the right grain and texture for cutting to make Foundation Rocks for my Home. My next endeavor was to acquire a complete rock cutting set of tools and go to work cutting out many loads of rock for two and three layers of foundation necessary for my home.

We dug the full Basement with a plow and scraper and my team of horses. The final shaping of the walls was done with shovels and hand labor and mixing of cement.

I purchased a ('Bill'- 2000 feet) of rough lumber from the Reader Saw Mill, had it sized then piled up with weights to season it so it would not warp; ready for use when I was ready to build. With these rough materials on hand the following spring I laid the Rock Foundation for our Home before going to School at Utah State Agricultural College.

The summer of 1935 Bertie and I took Louise, Ted and Irene and went up to Logan, Utah to attend school for six weeks. I needed 9 credit hours to renew my Teaching Certificate and I had a great desire to take a course in Home Construction along with the regular Course for Teaching so I could build the best home possible for my family in Orangeville.

We left our three older boys LeRay, LeGrand and Glen with their Grandparents Orlo and Adelaide Huntington at the Farm Ranch House for 6 weeks.

The Construction Course required two men working in pairs to build modern large Play Houses for families who could afford to buy them. The Play House my partner and I built sold for \$1500.00 and provided the hands on experience and Blue-print Instruction I needed.

I had leased my farm for the summer season so I had the last 6 weeks of summer to work on building my own home when I returned from Logan.

Within the next year we completed the Home and were able to move the family in while working on the finishing details. We were especially happy to have an indoor bathroom and the "Old Out House" days had finally come to a happy ending. Our home had three Bedrooms, 1 Bathroom, a Kitchen, Dining Room, and a Living Room on the main floor. The Attic had a large room which was used for an extra Bedroom and Storage. We eventually finished the Basement with a Bathroom and Laundry Room, 2 Bedrooms and a Food Storage Room. Eventually, an insulated Back Porch was built on the north end of the house with window ventilation and we installed the Washer and Dryer along with two large Food Deep Freezers for Meat and Vegetables to be used all through the year and for a 2 Year Food Supply.

I was able to begin teaching school in the New School Building in Orangeville which had been in operation since 1929 when the Building was completed. I taught the 5th and 6th Grades from 1935 through 1967.

In 1942 after the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941 the U.S. Government made plans to build a Japanese Community Relocation Camp named "Topaz" which was located 10 miles west of Delta Utah. Carpenters for the project were in great demand at this time, so after the School Year was over in the spring of 1942 I decided to put in an application to work through the summer months. I was hired immediately along with over a 1000 other men to build small Frame Homes and other Community Facilities as quickly as possible. The outside construction work went quickly and after 6 weeks the finish work in the houses began. The government offered over-time pay with 7-day work weeks to meet the plans that were in place for completion. They were also willing to make arrangements with the workers for a year's leave of absence from their regular jobs in order to complete the Project. I was given a one year leave of absence from the Emery County School District and we were able to complete the "Topaz" Building Community by the end of November 1942.

We were then transferred to another Government Project known as the "Sunnydale Coal Camp" at Sunnyside Utah. The Government planned to build 200 Homes with other Community Facilities. We were able to come home on weekends and worked at Sunnydale during the week. This Project was under construction from December 1942 through June 1943 when it was completed.

In this one year I had earned enough money to pay off all my debts with a sizable 'Bank Balance' and the opportunity to return to teaching school in the fall of 1943 where my 5th and 6th grade job was available and I was thankful for the Government making it all possible.

Approximate Year 1943-44: When our children were in the 5th Grade and up to High School we went into the Grade A Milk Business joining the Hi-Land Dairy Association. Although it required a Milk Barn and several other buildings for grain, hay and other forages along with Sheds and access to running water, it proved to be a profitable outlet to cash in the products we already produce on our farm.

We also had a 50-Head permit of Herford Cattle on 'Trail Mountain' for summer range that had to be fed through the winter months. We later sold the Milk Business and converted the Milk House into a Carpenter

Department in one room and Meat Processing Equipment in the second room to set-up and package all kinds of meat for the Freezers and our Family.

In the beginning of the year 1947 we were pleasantly surprised with the birth of our seventh Child ----- Ward Dean Huntington on January 18, 1947. He was born in the Edna Reid Maternity Home just two blocks up the street from our Home on Center Street. Our family Doctor was Benjamin Turman who was a jolly man with a German accent and he set up his practice in Castle Dale, Utah. Ward weighed 9 1/2 pounds and grew to be the tallest brother in the family at 6ft. 2 inches.

Ward was the "Caboose" Baby in the family with a space of 13 years between him and Irene. Ward completed the Family of Seven (The No. 7 means 'Complete') and he became the recipient of special loving attention and gifts galore from all of his siblings and especially from the sisters.

Preston and Bertie were very faithful in attending all of the special events in the family with the Birth of each Grandchild and then the Marriages of Grandchildren. They took great delight and pride in the accomplishments of their posterity and Preston wrote scattered notes throughout his history that was not in Chronological Order. Therefore, there is an account of each of the seven children with some of the detailed information he wanted included that is found at the conclusion of this History.

Education and Teaching Summary:

Preston received an Associate Degree in Education from Snow College in Ephraim, Utah in 1926. Five years later he attended B.Y.U. Summer School and renewed his teaching certificate through receiving a Life Certificate for the Grammar Grades. He attended Summer Schools at Utah State, B.Y.U., and Southern Utah College to renew his teaching certificate through the years.

He taught school at Glendale Elementary; Clawson Elementary; Castle Dale Elementary; and Orangeville Elementary Schools and retired with 40 years of service.

Community Service:

Preston was involved in the Community throughout his life. He was on the Orangeville City Council and was instrumental in getting the Emery County T.V. Services in operation in the early stages back in 1955.

He worked with the Canal Project that put in a large culvert of steel pipe under Main Street to accommodate access to the Post Office and eventually the Canal was piped and covered underground.

Preston served as a "Justice of the Peace" for 8 years and performed several civil marriages during that time along with the other duties of the office.

He especially enjoyed being an influential member of the Emery County Telephone Association Board for 27 years and took part in the continued improvement of the System. He saw the Telephone grow from a "Wall Crank Phone" to the "Push Button Dial Phone" and was recognized for his service with an ornamented Wall Plaque and a Push Button Telephone in a Decorative Wooden Box with an Engraved Porcelain Cover. He attended numerous Telephone Conventions with Bertie and the other members of the Board throughout the Western States and they enjoyed the social interactions among many good friends.

Preston included in his History an article printed in the Emery County Progress which reads as follows:

"On Tuesday, June 29, 1958 Preston Huntington Orangeville narrowly escaped death when he was kicked in the head by one of the horses of his team while he was working with them at his farm. Noticing a horse-fly

on one of the animals Mr. Huntington brushed it off or struck it, frightening the horse, which thereupon kicked Mr. Huntington on the head and bolted with its harness-mate across the field. Mr. Huntington immediately lost consciousness. He was discovered by his son and taken to his home where Dr. Turman was called to attend him. He suffered severe body bruises and a slight concussion.”

***Golden Wedding Anniversary:**

Preston and Bertie’s Golden Wedding Anniversary Celebration was held on September 18, 1976 in the Orangeville Cultural Hall in the L.D.S. Church Building.

It was a “Grand Celebration” with all Seven Children, Spouses and most of the Grandchildren. There was a special Program planned where each of the seven children gave special written Tributes or performed special Musical Numbers. LeRay: Tribute by his daughter Marsha; LeGrand: Musical Number by his son Wayne singing with Guitar; Glen: Tribute given by his wife Dorothy; Louise: Tribute given by Louise; Ted: Tribute given by daughter Mabelle written by Ted; Irene: Musical Number by son and daughter Michael and Colleen singing with Guitar; Ward: Little Children said together “We Love You” Grandma and Grandpa. A beautiful 50th Wedding Cake was decorated by a nephew Dwain and Janet Trowbridge which was placed on a round table with a lace tablecloth. The couple cut the cake together while pictures were taken. Members of the Orangeville Ward and many friends were also in attendance for this special event.

***By Preston:** “Each day and night of our married life has been a continued romance in reality.

Understanding, love and appreciation for each other has given us the desire and strength to always work together in resolving and overcoming the problems and enjoying the blessings of raising a family of five boys and two girls.”

Preston recorded another special event in his history where on December 5, 1976 he and Bertie attended a Church Fast Meeting in Orem, Utah with Louise and her family. Preston had the privilege and honor of giving a Name and Blessing to the new baby boy of Daryl and Mary Bates. The baby was named Jeremy Preston Bates after his Great Grand Father and this baby was the 1st Great Grandchild in the family of Preston and Bertie. It was a “Button-popping off the Shirt” moment for Preston.

Seven Years later the honor of having a 2nd Great Grandchild named after his Great grandfather was Kiley Preston Huntington born on 22 March 1983, a son of David and JaNae Huntington ...son of LeRay and Joan. In Preston’s own words he said: “ Bertie and I are equally proud of all of our posterity of seven Children, Grandchildren and Great Grandchildren that we have enjoyed and loved through all the years of our lives.”

Preston and Bertie went on their “Highlight” Vacation of a lifetime with the Beehive Tour 8-Day Hawaii Trip. They were with their special friends Hal and Lucille Cox and Bertie’s sister Blanche and Ralph Creed to enjoy the outstanding experience of “Hawaii” with all the beautiful scenery and exotic food. They returned home with many stories to tell and special souvenirs for the family.

Preston and Bertie were called to serve on a three-month Temple Assignment in 1973 to the Manti Utah Temple. They were assigned one day a week on Friday for the Months of October, November and December. They were involved in doing the Ordinance work of Initiatory, Endowment, and Sealing. Their friends Hal and Lucille Cox were called to participate with them and they enjoyed the company of driving together in the same car each week in their travel.

The Temple work was very rewarding and they enjoyed the blessing of spiritual renewal each week as well as gaining a testimony and knowledge of the importance and need for this vicarious work for the dead.

Preston was well-known for his gifts and talents and capabilities as an often described “Born-Leader” in the Church, School and Community. His Ordinations in the Offices of the Priesthood was a privilege and honor to hold and magnify throughout his life. His Ordinations were as follows:

Deacon - September 17, 1917 - by his Father Orlo Boutwell Huntington

Teacher – October 10, 1919 - by Bishop John H. Taylor

Priest – February 4, 1922 - by Bishop John H. Taylor

Elder – February 23, 1924 - by Ephraim Hawkes

Seventy – June 26, 1938 - by Apostle Joseph F. Merrill

High Priest – January 23, 1944 - by Apostle Spencer W. Kimball

Patriarchal Blessing – December 7, 1919 – by Patriarch Abinadi Olsen

Church Callings: Deacon Quorum President; Priest Quorum Secretary; Seminary Graduate; Scout Master; M.I.A. President; Stake M.I.A. Board Member; Stake Sunday School Superintendent; 1st Counselor in Bishopric; High Priest Group Leader; High Priest Group Instructor; Manti Temple Worker; Home Teacher.

Personal Health Record:

Diseases: Scarlet Fever; Measles (Red); Whooping Cough; Mumps; Pneumonia;
Chicken Pox; German Measles;

Operations: Appendectomy; Tonsillectomy; Hernia; Malignant Mole on Neck

Accidents: Broken Ankle; Broken Neck;

Allergies: Bee stings (severe); Insects; Later years: Penicillin, Sulfa Drugs

Preston’s favorite hobby was the recreation of “Fishing” which he pursued and enjoyed throughout his life down to old age. He loved stream fishing as well as going to Joes Valley Dam. Fish was also a favorite food he and Bertie enjoyed and they used their Truck and Camper for many overnight fishing trips in the Mountains. Deer Hunting and Pheasant Hunting were a big part of life and provided meat for the family in the growing up years of the children and grandchildren.

All of the children remember being part of the harvesting from the large garden with rows of peas and beans and corn, tomatoes, beets and potatoes that stretched out from the house to as far as the eye could see.

The children were aroused from bed at 5 o’clock a.m. in the Summer Time to help with the work of gathering the vegetables and then to help pick the fruit from the Orchard. Bottling and Canning food took up most of the summer months. They also raised Chickens, Rabbits, Pigs, Sheep, Cattle, and Milk Cows to provide for all their needs. Everyone learned what hard work was all about and the family was self-sufficient in providing for their own needs in those days.

Preston and Bertie were both blessed with musical talent and sang in the Ward Choir all of their life.

Preston and Morris Peacock composed a song titled “My Favorite spot is Utah” which was sung in their School Classes 5th Grade through the 8th Grade for many years in special Programs.

Preston’s Favorite Musical T.V. Program was the famous “Lawrence Welk” Program which he strongly encouraged each of his children to make it a part of their own Family Time together.

Family Traditions:

Family Dinners at Preston and Bertie's Home on the Yearly Holidays of : 4th of July; 24th of July; Thanksgiving Dinner; Christmas Dinner; Mother's Day; and other times where there was delicious food from Bertie's Kitchen and her famous Homemade Rolls and Freezer Jam along with an assortment of the Best Recipes for Bread, Pies and Cakes that was enjoyed throughout the many years by their large family. Family Gatherings for the Pheasant Hunt and Deer Hunting each year during the early to middle years of the Children's Married life for those who still lived within the State of Utah was among the much anticipated traditional events for each of the family members along with the Grandchildren.

Priesthood Authority Traced: Preston Mitchell Huntington – Spencer W. Kimball – Heber J. Grant – George Q. Cannon – Brigham Young – Joseph Smith – Peter, James and John – Jesus Christ-Son of God.

“Where is the heart that doth not keep
 Within its inmost core,
 Some fond memories hidden deep
 Of days that are no more.”

In words of Paul the Apostle, “I have fought a good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the Faith.”

The following information relating to the Children and Grandchildren that Preston wanted to be part of his history has been taken from scattered notes and compiled for each of his children according to the limited facts of information available and the memory of living children (notwithstanding our weaknesses) and it will appear in chronological order from the oldest child to the youngest.

*Preston LeRay Huntington was born on March 9, 1928 in Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah in a rented three-room House on the west side of town. He weighed 9 ½ lbs., a very healthy baby with the attending physician Dr. J.W. Nixon. He was welcomed by the happy parents and was a special addition since he was the First Grandchild on the Huntington side and the Second Grandchild on the Petty side of the Family and he received his father's first name.

His father was in his 2nd year of school teaching at Castle Dale Elementary.

LeRay attended Orangeville Elementary School Grade 1 through 6th Grade. He had the privilege of being baptized in the Manti Temple on the date of June 3, 1937, which was a special occasion.

LeRay attended Central High School in Castle Dale for the 7th and 8th grades. The new South Emery High School in Ferron Utah opened so he attended school in Grade 9 through 12 and graduated in 1946. He also graduated from the Seminary Program. He played the Saxophone in the South Emery Band and enjoyed the Shop Classes and especially Mechanics and participated in the Future Farmers of America Program.

Carbon College in Price, Utah became the next two-year school of education where LeRay excelled in his favorite field of interest and graduated with a degree in Auto Mechanics.

LeRay received an L.D.S. Mission Call to serve in the Great Lakes Mission where he served an honorable mission from 1948-1950. He developed a great love for the Scriptures which continued for a life time and he was a great example to the rest of the family. LeRay believed his hair became "curly" as a result of the humid weather on his mission and it remained permanently wavy from then on.

The Korean War began in 1950 and all single men age 18-35 years old were required to register with the Draft Board for Military Service in the U.S. Army. LeRay was the first young man from Orangeville drafted into the Army along with other eligible men from Emery County. He was stationed in Germany where his Auto-mechanic skills were used in the maintenance of Army Equipment in his deployment.

After two years in the Army LeRay returned home and then continued his education at Utah Technical College in Provo, Utah in the field of Advanced Auto Mechanics.

At this time he met and fell head over heels in love with a good looking redheaded damsel named Joan Money from Palmyra, Utah and they were married on June 1, 1954 in the Manti L.D.S. temple.

LeRay and Joan bought a home in Orangeville and purchased the Dealership for the Ford Tractor Business which became his successful life-time occupation using his Auto Mechanic expertise until retirement.

LeRay and Joan were blessed with four children: David Ray; Douglas Kay; Paul Alan; and Marsha.

*Grandpa Preston said of the Grandchildren: "They were all exceptional Students in school demonstrating talents and abilities that would bring success in their future occupations" and Grandpa was a bit brag-a-dosa about their good looks and personality-plus characters.

LeRay was very active in Community service on the City Council for many years supporting many projects and worthwhile endeavors including the ongoing building and maintenance of the Church Meeting House.

In Church service he was Sunday School President; High Priest group Leader; High Priest Instructor; 1st Counselor in the Bishopric; Ward Choir member; Home Teacher among other callings. He served two couple Missions with Joan to the Arizona Phoenix Mission and the Nauvoo Illinois Mission working in the Blacksmith Shop and other Locations along with the Musical Productions.

Homemade Rolls was a "specialty" of Joan's as a Homemaker. Joan served within the Church as Primary Teacher; Visiting Teacher; Ward Primary President; Stake Primary president; Ward Young women Counselor; Ward Relief Society President; and Couple Missionary in Arizona and Nauvoo with LeRay.

LeRay enjoyed the many hunting and fishing outings with just "the boys", and also the many Family Outings and Reunions through the years at the Orangeville Park and at their retreat "Cabin" in Joe's Valley.

Preston LeRay died June 17, 2010 Orangeville, Emery, Utah

*Earl LeGrand Huntington was born on February 2, 1929 in Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah. He weighed in at 9 lbs. with Dr. Nixon as the Family Physician. The 'Day February 2nd' later became famous as the "End of Winter and the Beginning of Spring Day" which made it easier to remember for the rest of the family. Preston and Bertie had rented the James Peterson House two blocks east of the School Building where Preston taught 7th grade in his 3rd year of teaching school in Castle Dale.

LeGrand attended Orangeville Elementary School Grades 1 through 8 and then went to South Emery High School for Grades 9-12 graduating from South Emery with recognition in the Sports Program as "Forward" on the Basketball Team. He graduated from Seminary, his Teacher was Eva Killpack. He had a reputation for being "Handsome" and popular with the girls and exemplified an all-around good natured personality. He was active in the F.F.A. Program in the school with the other Emery County "Farm Boys". LeGrand also had the opportunity to be baptized in the Manti Temple on June 3, 1937, a special occasion.

LeGrand was unable to serve an L.D.S. Mission since the U.S. Government put a hold on Missionary Service during the Korean War from 1950-1953. He was drafted into the U.S. Army and served two years in the far-away place of France. Everyone remembered the gifts of "Famous Perfume Chanel #5" he brought home for Mom and his sisters, which was "Big Time" in those days.

LeGrand married the girl of his dreams, the beautiful brown-eyed Brunette Virginia Luke on July 9, 1954 in the Manti Temple. He was teased about "Robbing the Cradle" since there was an 8 year difference in their age but time proved it was a "Romance and Marriage" made in Heaven for them and their family.

LeGrand and Virginia eventually settled down in Orangeville where they built a lovely home.

LeGrand worked at the Hercules Plant in Salt Lake City and then moved back to Orangeville where he bought his Dad's Farms and Cattle including the Cattle and Forest Service Permit. He also worked for the Emery County Road Dept. as a second job of employment.

LeGrand and Virginia were blessed with four children: Dixie; Larry LeGrand; Wayne Earl; and Randy M.; in the years that followed.

*Grandpa Preston said of the Grandchildren: "They were 'Good Students' gifted with special abilities in Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic. Sure to succeed with their happy dispositions and willingness to work and he was proud of their accomplishments."

LeGrand was active in Community Service with many projects with the City Council in the betterment of the City and the many Church Building Projects as well.

He served in various Callings within the Church including the Sunday School Program; 1st Counselor in the Elders Quorum Presidency; Financial Clerk with the Bishopric; Young Men Program and the Boy Scout Program with Camps and Outings; Home Teacher.

Virginia served in callings as Primary Teacher; Sunday School Teacher; Ward Relief Society Counselor; Stake Young Women Secretary; and was a Great Cook and "Mom" as a Homemaker in her home.

LeGrand was an active participant in sporting events and loved the Hunting and Fishing trips with his family through their children's growing up years and with the extended family of Brothers, Sisters and spouses. His family learned to work together on the farm to keep up on all of the many chores of owning Horses, Cattle Gathering, Planting Crops and Harvesting.

LE GRAND died MARCH 16, 1989 of CANCER. VIRGINIA LUKE MARRIED
HORRACE ARTHUR July 18, 1990. Virginia died October 16, 2021 -
Mapleton, Utah

*Robert Glen Huntington was born on February 28, 1930 in Clawson, Emery County, Utah. Weighing 9 lbs. and Dr. Nixon was able to get there 'just in the nick of time' for the delivery. He was born in the Charlesworth Home one block east of Main Street. Preston and Bertie rented the Home where they resided with this new arrival making a delightful "My Three sons" Family for them.

Preston taught 7th and 8th grades in the position of Principal of the Clawson Elementary. Glen was given the second name of Robert after his Great Grandfather Robert Allen. He was a very ambitious child with energy to spare and was eager to learn.

Glen attended Orangeville Elementary with his Dad as his Teacher in 6th grade and there was a lot of competition among the students. After completing 8th Grade Glen attended South Emery High School and graduated in 1948.

Glen played the Bass Saxophone in the High school Band and graduated from the Seminary Program which at that time was a 3-year Program. He was a member of the Future Farmers of America (F.F.A) Program and was a good student academically.

After High School he enrolled in the R.O.T.C. Program at Utah State University and graduated with a Bachelor's Degree in Business. The G.I. Bill Program was a benefit to his continued future education. His required Military service included Two Years of active duty which he spent in Fort Lee, Virginia and then was transferred to overseas duty in Germany which seemed so far away from home. He earned the rank of 2nd Lieutenant and was a member of the Quarter Masters Company demonstrating outstanding leadership abilities.

Glen married a "Beauty" of a girl named Dorothy Jean Stephens and won out over the many other Young Men who were chasing after her affections. Glen and Dorothy were married on June 16, 1952 in the Manti L.D.S. Temple and began their life together living in many different locations.

They lived in Germany the first two years of marriage while Glen filled his Military Duties in the Army. Their first child, a baby girl, Linda Diane was born in Fort Lee Virginia. Five more Children were added to the family through the years. Ruth Ann (who died at age 8); Stephen Glen; Carol Lee; a (Stillborn Baby Boy); and Sandra Jean.

*Grandpa Preston said of the grandchildren. "They were gifted with keen intellects and capacities, with talents in Artistic Fields, and in Music." Grandpa took great pleasure in hearing and seeing their accomplishments as the years brought growth and change in their lives.

Glen was employed with Goodyear Tire Company and was recognized for his outstanding abilities as a "Training Salesman" in the Business Stores he managed. He was Manager of Stores in Utah, Idaho, Arizona, Stockton and Fresno California. He eventually purchased his own Business Store in Fresno, California where he worked until his Retirement.

Glen enjoyed the traditional Fishing and Hunting experience with family and friends and could tell some amazing "Tall Tales" that brought a chuckle and always sounded good to the listener.

Glen was active in various callings within the Church including Elders Quorum President; High Priest Group Leader; 1st Counselor in a Bishopric; High Council; Scouting Program; Young Men Program; Home Teacher, and various other callings. He was also active in Civic affairs and had some strong feelings in the political field.

After Retirement, Glen worked in Family History searching the Huntington Family Ancestor Line. He assembled a valuable Record Book of information and provided copies of this large book for each of his Brothers and Sisters which continues to be an inspiration for the whole family.

Dorothy was a Homemaker and enjoyed being the "Chief Cook and Bottle Washer" for her family. She was active in many Church Callings as Primary Teacher; Relief Society work Director; and especially enjoyed teaching Relief Society; and was a Visiting Teacher most of her life and a loving Care Giver.

DOROTHY JEAN STEPHENS died June 21, 2014
SHE HAD A FUNERAL IN ROY, UTAH. THEN A GRAVESIDE SERVICE IN
ORANGEVILLE, UTAH JUNE 27, 2014. WHERE SHE WAS BURIED.

ROBERT GLEN died MAY 13, 1988 IN FRESNO, FRESNO, CALIFORNIA

*Bertie Louise Huntington was born on August 25, 1931 in Orangeville, Emery County, Utah in the Ranch House located two miles up the canyon road from the Township. She weighed 9 ½ lbs. and was fortunate to have Dr. Nixon as the attending Physician. She was a welcome addition as the First Girl in the Family and had the honor of receiving her Mother's name as a second name in the traditional two-names that were given to all of the children. She was admired by the three older brothers and received special attention from the Grandparents as well. She was described as "Cute as a Button" with her Blonde Blue-eyed Charm.

Louise was blessed with a bright intellect and she excelled in her academic studies in School. She attended Orangeville Elementary School Grades 1 through 8 with her Dad as a Teacher in the 5th grade and experienced the Dad-Teacher influence with the I.Q. competition with other students. She then attended South Emery High School at Ferron, Utah and graduated in 1949. During High School she was a member of the "Girls Pep Club" and was elected "Girl's State Representative". She was "Student Body Secretary" her senior year and because of her high academic achievement she was honored as "Salutatorian" at Graduation and gave a prepared speech in the Ceremony. She also graduated from the Seminary Program with the well-known teacher Eva Killpack.

Louise worked at the Emery County Courthouse as a Secretary for two years and then attended L.D.S. Business College for one year. Next, she attended B.Y.U. for one year and worked for Mountain Bell Telephone Company as a Secretary for four years.

While working at the Telephone Company Louise met a handsome young man named Edward Bates who was a student at B.Y.U. majoring in Social Work on the G.I. Bill having served in the U.S. Navy. Ed was a newly baptized member of the Church in January of 1956 and was quick to see that Louise would be a great catch for any young man. He pursued this special romance and swept Louise off her feet asking for her hand in marriage. Ed and Louise were married August 31, 1956 in the Salt Lake Temple.

They were blessed with three children in the years that followed: Karen Marie; Daryl Edward; and Kathleen.

*Grandpa Preston spoke of the Grandchildren; "They have very bright intellects following in the steps of their parents. They are blessed with Artistic Talents and ambitious desires in their School Studies."

Louise and Ed lived in several States: Utah, Florida, California, and Montana while Ed pursued his Higher Education in Social Work. Louise worked full-time after Karen and Daryl started school and Kathy was four years old to help with expenses during this time since the G.I. Bill provided a limited income for school and the family.

While in Montana, Louise attended Carroll College where she earned her Bachelors Degree in Social Work and proved her capacity to not only match but excel beyond Ed's educational pursuits in the future years.

Louise and her three children moved to Orem, Utah following a Divorce from Ed who was in a relationship with another woman. Louise continued her education at the University of Utah driving to Salt Lake City from Orem each day and she graduated with her Masters Degree and became a Licensed Clinical Social Worker. She supported her family with her successful Occupation working in Family Counseling as Branch Manager for several years and was then employed at Utah Valley Hospital in the Psychiatric Unit for twelve years. She then retired to Private Practice Counseling in her Home Office two or three days a week in her continued success with referrals from those who needed her valuable service.

Louise married Douglas H. Johnson shortly after Graduation on June 23, 1979 in the Provo, Temple. They met in the Stake Special Interest Program and danced their way into a romantic relationship and Marriage. Louise was a Stake Representative for the Program of Firesides and Dinner Dance Instruction Events. Louise was a Homemaker in her home, a lovable Mom and a faithful member in the Church and served in many Callings including Primary Teacher; Sunday School Teacher; Relief Society Teacher; Gospel Doctrine Teacher; Stake Special Interest Representative; and Visiting Teacher many years.

Doug received his Doctorate from Brigham Young University and was a member of the Faculty at Utah Valley College over the Math Department. He had his license as a Ham-Radio Operator and served as the Stake Rep. in "HRO." He served as 1st Counselor in a Bishopric; Ward Family History Consultant; and many years of Ordinance work at the Provo Temple.

*Gordon Ted Huntington was born on October 20, 1932 in Orangeville, Emery County, Utah in the small Brick House of his Grandparents in the south part of town. Dr. Nixon delivered the baby who weighed a “whopping 11 lbs.” and set a new record weight for a baby in Orangeville. Ted was an adorable baby with his cute chubby cheeks, well-rounded body and baby blue eyes. Everyone wanted to hold him so he received a lot of attention. Preston was happy to have another son as part of the family and as a benefit to farm work.

Ted attended Orangeville Elementary School from 1st through 8th grades with his Dad as a Teacher in the 5th grade. He experienced the usual high expectation in scholastic achievement from his Teacher-Dad in the Elementary years of school.

Ted attended South Emery High School for four years graduating in 1950. By this time the whole family was devoted to the school and the “Royal Blue and White” colors. Ted was an active member of the Future Farmers of America (F.F.A. Program) and he enjoyed the Shop Classes in Woodwork and Mechanical Welding arts and crafts. He graduated from Seminary with the ever faithful teacher Eva Killpack.

Ted was subject to the Army Military Draft with the Korean War Conflict and with the experience of his two brothers in the Army, he decided to join the Navy for four years.

He was stationed in San Diego California, Japan, China and the Philippines. He had the honor of being set apart by the L.D.S. Chaplain in San Diego to be the Group Leader of the L.D.S. young men aboard the ship in conducting the Sunday Services each week which became an “Anchor to his Soul” in gaining greater spiritual knowledge of the scriptures and the teaching opportunities it provided.

Following his Military Service Ted decided to go back to school where he attended Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah and became a “Forever Cougar Fan”!!! He used the G.I. Bill to further his education earning his Bachelor’s Degree in Education in 1960.

Then Ted continued his education attending the University of Utah where he received his Masters Degree. *Preston (his Dad) quipped quite often to his delight, that Ted was a “Chip off the Old Block” following in his Dad’s footsteps as a School Teacher.*

Ted fell in love with Glenda Huggins the first time he saw her, and the second time, and the third time really did it! They actually corresponded through letter writing before they met each other and then with those beautiful brown eyes and attractive smile of Glenda, she became the love of his life. They were married on July 9, 1957 in the Manti L.D.S. Temple.

Ted and Glenda were blessed with six children through the years. First, Loretta; Stewart Ted; Mabelle; Russell Melvin (died 2 hrs. after birth); Kenya (died at 2 ½ Months). They adopted a Lamanite boy named Frank Moreno when he was 9 ½ years old. They built a lovely home in Riverton, Utah with a large garden. *Grandpa Preston kept track of the grandchildren and spoke of their Scholastic abilities as “Excellent students with motivation skills in leadership, music and artistic talents.” With Dad and Grandpa as School Teachers how could they miss with these inherited genes?

Ted secured a job in the Jordan School District where he was Principal of Southland Elementary School and was very successful in his occupation until Retirement. Ted was also a very inventive person and with his

creativity he crafted Wood burning Stoves and Piano Moving Dollies with the "Patent" for each one. His Business was called "HAB Manufacturing" and became his successful side job Business enterprise. Ted served in the Church as Young Men President; Elders Quorum president; High Priests Group Leader and Instructor; Ward Clerk; Executive Secretary; High Council; Temple Ordinance Worker many years. He served in the Community in various projects too numerous to mention.

Ted was an avid Hunter with Deer, Elk, Alaskan Salmon, and when he told a "Fish Story" it was not only a "Tall Tale" but a true story that really happened. Ted had a "Green Thumb" and raised delicious Melons, Berries, Corn, and Garden Vegetables.

Glenda was a Homemaker and a great cook with many good recipes to share. She served in the Church as a Primary Teacher; Relief Society President; Family History Consultant; Temple Worker; Visiting teacher; and worked in the school as Secretary for many years.

AFTER TED'S WIFE GLENDA HUGGINS DIED NOVEMBER 1, 2003 FROM A COURAGEOUS BATTLE WITH CANCER.

HE MARRIED MARGEAN (MARGE) BUTLER GARDNER, OCTOBER 27, 2004

She died January 3, 2021

Ted died June 10, 2021 at his home in Spanish Fork, Utah

*Betty Irene Huntington was born on December 6, 1933 in Orangeville, Emery County, Utah, sixth child in the family. She weighed 9 lbs. with Dr. Nixon as the dependable Family Physician. She was a welcome addition as the second girl in the family with big Blue eyes, an adorable smile and Brown wavy hair. Irene and Louise provided some good conversation in the neighborhood with the contrast of Brown and Blonde hair which was an attractive compliment to one another throughout their lives.

Irene was born in a three- room Cabin House that Preston built on a large lot he purchased on Center Street. He also built a Barn, Sheds and Corral on the property. In a three-year period of time on the same property Preston constructed a three-bedroom Brick Home with a Basement which became the Family Home for the next 65 years, fondly referred to as "Home Sweet Home".

Irene attended Orangeville Elementary School with her Dad as a Teacher in the 5th and 6th Grades. The student competition for good grades ran high all the way through 8th grade with the Dad-Teacher influence. Irene loved the "Baby Animals" on the Farm and especially enjoyed the "Kittens" after school each day in her childhood.

Irene was blessed with many talents and gifts and a natural gift for Music. She enjoyed singing in a Girls Trio with friends, Sharleen Cox and Carole Davis in Grade School. At South Emery High school the Trio continued active in Chorus, Student Assemblies and Plays and Emery County High School competition. Irene was a member of the "Pep Club", "Flag Twirler in the Marching Band", Staff writer for the school paper "The Blue and White Messenger" and was elected by the F.F.A. Boys as "F.F.A. Sweetheart Queen" when she was a Junior in High School. She graduated from the L.D.S. Seminary three-year Program and to her Fathers delight earned an (A-) Grade Point average in High School.

After her Junior year Irene married her High School Sweetheart, Sheldon L. Chappell in the Manti L.D.S. Temple on May 25, 1951. Sheldon was a handsome young man with dark hair and curly eye-lashes and was a gifted athlete on the High School Basketball Team, Track Team and Baseball Team. Irene became a Sports Fan and enjoyed sports along with him all the rest of their lives.

Sheldon was classified as 1-A in the Military Draft with the Korean War Conflict, whereas, Marriage changed the classification to 4-A which made a difference for many young couples who decided to get married at that time. Irene received her High School Diploma in Salt Lake City after attending Evening Classes at West High School along with taking the G.E.D. Test at the University of Utah.

Sheldon was employed with Western Electric Co. with Telephone Installation work, so the first five years of marriage they lived in several different States, Utah, Wyoming, Idaho, Colorado, and then Sheldon was able to bridge his time from Western Electric and transfer over to A.T.& T. Company in Salt Lake City where he received Schooling and Training in Electrical Engineering and retired with 40 yrs. Service.

Irene and Sheldon were blessed with three children: Sheldon Dean; Betty Colleen; Michael H. Chappell.

*Grandpa Preston said of these Grandchildren: "All three children are especially talented in Music with the Guitar, Piano, Accordion, and singing voices which has provided enjoyment for Marriage Receptions and Anniversary Programs and Huntington Reunions through the years."

Irene continued her Career as a Homemaker, gifted Seamstress, Hair stylist, great Cook, Super Mom active in P.T.A. in Elementary, High School, and Granite District School Board. She was a member of the “Women’s Endowment Committee” for the Primary Children’s Hospital over the “Festival of Trees”.

In the Church Irene continued singing in a “Beauty Shop Quartet” and the Ward Choir. She has served as Ward Primary President; 1st Counselor Relief Society Presidency; Ward Young Women President 7 yrs.; Stake Young Women President 7 yrs.; Activity Committee Chairman; Ward Family History Consultant; Gospel Doctrine Teacher 10 yrs.; Director Stake C.E.S. Classes; Temple Ordinance Worker; Missionary (Couple) in the Canada Halifax Mission, where Irene organized and put into operation the Family History Center in St. John’s Newfoundland Canada; R. S. Visiting Teacher; Secretary to Stake President over the monthly Stake Missionary Letters; Scribe for the Stake Patriarch continuing! Irene has continued her study and love of the scriptures through 25 years of spiritual education through attendance of Institute Classes in the Church Education System Programs. Sheldon and Irene attend the classes together each week with Institute Teachers from the University of Utah Institute Program.

Sheldon has served as Deacons Quorum advisor; Young Men’s President; 2nd Counselor in Bishopric; High Council; Bishop of Highland View Ward; Temple Ordinance worker; Missionary - 2nd counselor in Mission Presidency; Primary Teacher; High Priest Group Leader; Canyon Rim Stake Patriarch.

*Ward Dean Huntington was born on January 18, 1947 in Orangeville, Emery County, Utah in the "Edna Reid Maternity Home". He weighed 9 and 1/2 lbs. and Benjamin Turman was the attending Physician. Ward was the "Caboose" Baby in the family with a space of 13 years between him and Irene. Ward completed the family of Seven Children and became the recipient of special loving attention from all of the brothers and especially the sisters, with gifts galore that came anytime they visited the parents and home.

Ward attended Orangeville Elementary School with his Dad as the Teacher in 5th and 6th Grades. Ward demonstrated "Artistic talents" both in Grade school and High school. The Huntington children were reminded quite often of the benefit of inheritance from both the Petty and Huntington sides of the family in relationship to the talents of creativity, artistic ability and musical talent.

Ward attended Emery High School in Castle Dale, Utah and graduated in 1965. He was President of the Industrial Arts Department specializing in Woodwork with outstanding projects he had completed. He graduated from the L.D.S. Seminary Program at the school.

Following Graduation, Ward decided to join the Army Reserves for the required six years of inactive duty. The Basic six-month Boot Camp was held in Ft. Louis Washington. Summer Camps continued in California each year where he received recognition for his Mechanical skills and at the conclusion of six years Ward received an Honorable Discharge. He never forgot his important "Army Serial No. ER19893007" !!!!!

Ward attended one Quarter of School at Fresno City College and then worked as Goodyear Store Service Manager in Fresno, California where he excelled in Auto Mechanics maintenance.

He married "Beauty Operator" Deborah Clark on August 13, 1972. Their Marriage was sealed in the Oakland California Temple on June 26, 1974. Two years later they moved back to Orangeville and lived in their Home which was next door to Preston and Bertie.

Ward and Debbie had three children that the next-door Grandparents enjoyed spoiling with attention. They were: Denise Ann; Nicole Marie; Daniel Ward; and all three spent a lot of time with their favorite Grandma Bertie and she often spoke of these children in their early years as "Just plain Adorable".

*Grandpa Preston spoke of their special affection where they expressed often the words, "I love you" to both Grandpa and Grandma and they loved hearing it from these small children.

Ward worked for Tracy Jeffs Conoco as Auto Mechanic, Neilson Construction Company as Road Equipment Mechanic, and he had a reputation for being able to fix anything that broke down. He also worked for Utah Power Plant in Castle Dale.

Ward divorced and then married his second wife Sandra Samples. They were both loving care givers to Bertie following Preston's death in 1991. Ward divorced a second time and then married Geraldine Bell who was a former High school Classmate graduating from Emery High school the same year. Ward and Geraldine lived in Orangeville where they gave compassionate care and concern for Bertie and the Family and then they moved to Oregon for two years. They found their way back to Orangeville and remodeled the home they live in. They both love "Antique Shopping" and have some beautiful refinished furniture in their home.

Ward has carried on the tradition of Hunting Deer and Elk and Pheasants; and Fishing with some great stories of his own, and camping out, enjoying the beauties of nature. Ward enjoyed his favorite Horse "Blaze", "Pat", and "Stardust." A dog named "Rusty" was the best pheasant hunting dog in Orangeville.

WARD DEAN died September 25, 2016
23 ORANGEVILLE, EMERY UTAH

A HISTORY OF BERTIE PETTY HUNTINGTON – 1905-1998

Compiled by a Daughter Irene Huntington Chappell

Sources: *Written words and Information Given by Bertie (Age 79)

*Certificates, Church Records, Utah State Records

*Personal knowledge of Children

Bertie Petty was born in Ferron, Emery County, Utah on May 3, 1905. Her parents were Wallace Roundy Petty and Winnieford Tabitha Nicholson Petty. She had three brothers and one sister in this order of Birth: Lloyd Summit – 4 May 1902, Mt. Pleasant, Utah; Blanche – 23 December 1903, Ferron, Utah; Bertie – 3 May 1905, Ferron, Utah; Ray – 29 April 1907, Emery, Utah; Wallace Krit – 13 November 1914, Salt Lake City, Utah.

“While living in Ferron, I remember being so small I could hardly climb up on the wooden fence in front of our yard. All of the kids in our family had whooping cough and were quarantined, so we didn’t get to go to the 4th of July Parade and we were very disappointed. The house we lived in had an outside stairway and my sister Blanche fell off the steps and broke her nose, so that’s why she has always had a crooked nose.”!

Next, we moved to Price, Utah where we lived for two years. My Dad went to St. Louis, Missouri where he invented a head light for cars. It worked something like this, as the front wheels turned the lights turned with them. Then he became very ill, and while he was so sick the men he had taken in with him stole the invention and left him there alone. Dad nearly died in a Hotel room where he was staying, but was finally able to come home. Mother did washing for people to keep food on the table for the children.

My father was a Mechanic, Car Salesman, Mason, Barber, a Jack of all Trades (so to speak) in providing for his family through the years. He was gifted with a talent for Music, playing the Violin in programs and for Dances, a gift that came to him without lessons.

We moved to Mt. Pleasant, Utah where we lived in a house that had a big stream of water running by it. We had some neighbors whose last name was ‘World’. Two of the boys in that family later moved to Orangeville and could remember my brother Lloyd, my sister Blanche, and I.

Salt Lake City was our next home. My Dad got a job selling cars. While we were there I remember going up town and having one of my teeth pulled. It was a memorable experience! My youngest brother Krit was born in Salt Lake City 7 ½ years after my brother Ray was born.

We moved out to Sippio, Utah next, and lived on a Dry Farm. We all worked really hard clearing brush from the ground by hand since we didn’t have any Farm Machinery. While there my Grandmother Nicholson died and I can remember going to Mt. Pleasant for the funeral. Lots of things took place while we lived on the Dry farm. Nearly every day my sister and I would walk a couple of miles to our neighbor to get some milk in a bucket. One time on our way home there was a large rattlesnake in the road. We had to go way out around it before we could hurry on home. It scared us a lot, so when we told Mother and Dad they decided we would not be allowed to go after milk again on foot.

Salina, Utah became our next Home. We moved into a little two-room Shack. There was one Bedroom, a Kitchen and Front Room together. The kids slept on the floor with Quilts and on one Couch with Quilts. My

Mother got sick with Rheumatism in her leg and knee and lay in bed nearly all Winter. My Dad bought or leased a Garage across the road from the little Shack we lived in. He was a good Mechanic and fixed cars that needed all kinds of repair work done and was able to make a good living for his family. We charged food at a Grocery Store on the Corner and got some kind of Stamps which entitled us to get free tickets to go to a Movie every Tuesday night. They were the kind of Movies that continued each week. Soon after that, I had a Nervous Breakdown and got so bad I drug my one leg and couldn't carry anything in my right hand without dropping it. Finally, my Teacher at school came to our Home and told Mother and Dad she thought there was something wrong. After seeing a Doctor I was not allowed to see another Movie. I had to take a Medicine called Nervine and it helped a lot. I soon became well again. When Mother recovered from her illness, we moved down to the other end of town in a big old Rock House. I remember it being quite cold there. My Dad's Business was doing much better now and so we were living better too. At this time I was in the 4th Grade at School. Grandmother and Grandfather Petty wanted us to come over to Emery, Utah where they lived to visit them. All of my Dad's brothers and sisters lived in Emery, Ferron, or other places in Emery County. So we started out in our car (I think it was a Buick) and had to travel through Salina Canyon. It was a difficult old dirt road to travel on but we made it okay and had a good time visiting with our Grandparents. Just as we started back home it began to rain and snow. We drove just about to the top of the Canyon when the car stopped and we couldn't go any farther because of the mud and snow. We took two quilts out of the car and used them to spread in front of the wheels. Then we would all push the car moving a couple of car lengths at a time. We did this over and over until we reached the top of the Canyon. We then were able to ride down the other side of the mountain but didn't arrive home until early the next morning. I remember we built a fire in our Cook Stove and took turns getting warm by sitting on the Oven door. Meanwhile, Mother and Dad warmed bricks and large stones, wrapped them in paper and blankets to get the bed warm so we could go to sleep.

We next moved to Castle Dale, Utah when I was eight years old. It took us about six months to move everything over from Salina because we had to use a wagon with a team of horses. My Dad and Mother let my sister and I stay with my Uncle Dell and Aunt Nean for the last two weeks of the moving. They lived in Emery, Utah. After we moved we lived in the old Mont Cox home below Castle Dale, about 1 and 1/2 miles from the High school. We lived in Castle Dale about six years. While in the Eighth Grade I especially remember the boys in my class had an ongoing joke about my name and my sisters name. When they saw us coming, they would say, "Here comes Birdie on a Branch."!

My Mother said she had moved twenty-eight times when we moved to Castle Dale and she hoped we would not have to move again. I attended school in several different places, Price, Salina, Scipio, Mt. Pleasant, Castle Dale, Salt Lake City, and Delta.

I first saw Preston at the County Fair with some other boys and then we were introduced at a Birthday Party where he took me home and we started dating after that. Preston and I attended two years of High school together at Central High School in Castle Dale, Utah.

From Castle Dale we moved to Salt Lake City. My sister Blanche and I worked at the "Sweets Candy Factory" and acquired quite a taste for all the goodies. Preston and I wrote letters to each other during this time. Then Preston had an accident on the job when a horse kicked him in the neck and broke it. He was sent to Salt Lake City to the St. Marks Hospital to recover. I went to the Hospital each day to see him. It was a long recovery time until he was able to go home to Orangeville.

Bertie was baptized a member of the L.D.S. Church on 28 November 1925 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

We moved to Delta, Utah next and we lived in three different homes while there. Preston and I were still corresponding through letters.

Finally, two years later when Preston graduated from Snow College at Ephraim, he came to Delta to see me. We went to Richfield and were married on September 18, 1926. We were married in the Manti Temple the following spring on June 23, 1927. I will never forget how happy I was after waiting for two years for Preston to get through College so we could get married.

There was very few young men who had as good a job that was dependable as Preston did and we lived pretty good on his small wages.

He had to pay for his school debts plus \$25.00 on the second hand car he bought to get us down to Glendale where he taught school. Preston made \$800.00 a year at that time and even though it wasn't very much, he also milked cows and did other chores for the lady we rented our apartment from and this provided our milk, butter and eggs to eat. Mrs. Robertson, our Landlady also gave us some cheese she made once in a while and that helped us with our groceries.

Preston also learned how to cut hair with some training from my Father Wallace Roundy Petty and the Barber Equipment he bought when we went home for Christmas. The people he cut hair for would give us fruits and vegetables and other food for his pay since he did not have an official license to be a Barber. The extra things he did helped to provide what we needed and we were thankful for the good people in Glendale.

Bertie had a natural gift for singing, she had a lovely 'Alto' voice and could hear the harmony part. Her Father had a natural gift for music and played the violin so Bertie felt she had inherited this talent.

Bertie sang in the Ward Choir in Orangeville all of her married life and enjoyed it very much.

Bertie was blessed with many talents. She was the Ward Homemaking Director for many years and used her artistic abilities to create Wall Plaques, Clocks, Kitchen accessories, Hot Pads, Towels, etc...for the Home. She taught Primary for many years and was on the Stake Primary Board.

She was also a gifted Seamstress sewing many of the Girls clothes through the years. Louise and Irene had new dresses to wear on special Holidays of the 4th of July and Christmas when they were young and she also sewed several special long Formal Dresses for the Junior Prom and Senior Prom, and she sewed a very beautiful White Satin Wedding Dress for Irene. She could read a Pattern and follow it very well in her sewing ability. She had one of the old famous "Singer" Pedal Sewing Machines which both Irene and Louise learned to sew on when they took Homemaking sewing Classes in High School from Lucinda Fullmer.

Bertie was a Relief Society Visiting Teacher for 45 years and an active member of the Church all of her life.

She was a great Homemaker and Cook. Everyone loved her cooking especially the Family. There was always Homemade Bread, Rolls, Pies, Cakes, and Preston's favorite 'Lemon Pie'. The Holiday Meals were always a special time with delicious food to eat and she loved being a "Homemaker".

Bertie received her Patriarchal Blessing May 31, 1960 from Patriarch Eden G. Luke and received the counsel that one of her responsibilities was Missionary work for the dead in searching out her own Ancestors and performing the Ordinances needed. She was very active in preparing the Four-Generation Sheets and the Picture Charts for both the Huntington and Petty side of the Family. She became a saviour on Mt. Zion for many of her ancestors and others with the Temple Ordinances she completed through the years and the special service in working at the Manti temple for three months.

Personal Health Record: Diseases: Whooping Cough; Red Measles; German Measles; Chicken Pox; Typhoid Fever.

Operations: Tonsillectomy & Adenoids; Hysterectomy.

Bertie's greatest service and accomplishment was in her home as a "Helpmeet" to Preston with "Total Commitment" and a wonderful "Mother" to seven children. Her compassion and unconditional love was always there for Preston and each of the children. She had a good "listening ear" and was eager to help with advice and counsel in the many conversations that were constantly 'happening' with a large family.

Bertie shares in the "Histories" of the seven children with the special interest of a Mother who carried the burden of "Child Bearing" and was enabled to fulfill this responsibility in a remarkable way.

Bertie and Preston were endowed with Temple Covenants and the power to receive additional spiritual assistance through their loyalty to one another and the covenants they had made and kept.

Both Bertie and Preston knew the great benefit and promise of success that increases with living the Gospel of Jesus Christ and teaching those Principles of Truth to the children to the (best of their abilities) as they did. The principle of choice and "The gift of agency with responsibility" was taught very well in the home with the everyday living experiences with their family.

Bertie had a testimony of the truthfulness of the Gospel. She wanted to always be in attendance at Sacrament Meeting because it was the right thing to do. When illness and age did not permit her to attend Church she always appreciated the Sacrament being brought to her home by the Aaronic Priesthood Young Men.

Bertie's favorite Hymn was "Lead Kindly light" and as a choice "Daughter of God" she was lead to a better place to join those special spirits in the Family who have gone on before and were waiting her arrival in the Mansions above with a great "Reunion" and the hope of Eternal Life in the Celestial Kingdom with Father in Heaven and our Savior Jesus Christ.

*"So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still ... Will lead me on ...
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till ... The night is gone.
And with the morn, those angel faces smile, which I have loved
long since, and lost a-while! ... "Lead Thou Me On" ...*

It takes a lot of Nice Things to make a Grandpa like you

It takes a lot of nice things to make a Grandpa like you, a lot of care and kindness and real understanding too. It takes a big heart filled with love that seems to know no end, and the patient thoughtful manner of a true and trusted friend.

It takes a sense of humor such as very few possess, and more help and advice than anyone could guess. It takes a smile and a wink of the eye when little things go wrong, and the constant affection you've given all along.

Yes, it takes a lot of nice things to make a Grandpa like you, and that's exactly why you're loved so much by us our whole lives through.

-By Marsha Huntington-

What is a Grandmother

A Grandmother is a princess who is near and dear to all, she displays love in winter, spring, summer, & fall. Her desires are to please and make happy the loved ones in her reveree, for true joy and love are shared as she helps and cheers the people in her Family Tree.

Her children are proud of the Mother she has been and is, and honor and praise her as the best there is.

Grandchildren yes, Great Grandchildren too, think of her with reverence and say, "God Bless You"!

She always does something to cheer up the heart, her smile, a kind word, a present, she always does her part. Nor does she forget the sick ones, or the daughter whose in need, she travels in and out of state with earnest zeal and speed.

Through hardship, tragedy, and sorrow, she is always able to smile, she is very much like the Savior who goes the extra mile.

So from sons, daughters, and grandchildren may we say with heart sincere, May you have joy and happiness in this special 50th Wedding year.

- Given by Machelie Huntington --

- Written by Ted Huntington -

A Tribute to Mom and Dad Huntington – By Dorothy Huntington -

Our Dad and grandpa is a real go getter, as far as working hard goes, there's just no one better.!

He's been a school teacher, and a hard working farmer, and if you ever needed help from him, there is just no one warmer.

He's served the Lord and his fellowman and gotten many blessings. We all love him an awfully lot, and hope he doesn't mind us confessing.

He married a gal he thought was choice, she turned out to be a gem, as far as working and cooking and cleaning and she can turn a pretty neat hem.

She's been his helpmate in every part of life, a great person, a mother, a grandma and a wife.

They've been together for 50 long years, and if you should ask , I'm sure they would answer, it hasn't been a hard task.

Dad's motto has been work, and Mom's has been service, so we want them to know, and we hope they believe us that their love and hard work and service is felt by us all.

They've been an example to us to walk straight and tall.

We love and appreciate all they've ever done, and may the Lord bless them to live long---until 101.!

A Tribute to Dad and Mom
Reunion – June 1st, 1984

Dear Dad:

You have always had ambition plus!! I admire that quality in you. You have accomplished so many things through hard work and consistency. I feel you have given all of your children a desire to excel. I admire your leadership abilities and your example in living the Gospel. You have helped me to feel it is the most important way of life.

I'm thankful you have musical talent and I appreciate your encouragement to me with singing. I have enjoyed this talent very much and it will always be a source of great joy in my life. You are an example in the Church, Community, and School with your skills and many accomplishments and you took great pride in what you were able to do.

You have a special kind of ability to make us feel welcome when we come to visit. I'm sure this is true for all of your guests. There isn't anyone who has shared his food as well as you have through the years. We were always full to over-flowing when we left your house. When I think of you...I also think of "Fish"! That must be your most enjoyable sport or pastime. You are probably one of the "World's greatest Fisherman."

I remember the special holiday of the "4th of July", aside from the fact that it was your 'Birthday' you also made delicious, yummy "Home-made Root Beer". That has to be one of the most exciting memories of Childhood for me.

I'll never forget the "Co-op Store" we had in the basement selling fruit, you had purchased a truckload from Green River. It was fun being a grocery clerk and I really was a good manager; I managed to eat all the bananas I could hold.

You have been a great provider for your family as a School Teacher, Farmer and Milk Producer. The boys and milking the cows morning and night will never be forgotten. You taught me how to work by your example and I remember picking "Peas" in a gigantic "Pea-patch" that was at least a mile long. Also planting potatoes in rows as far as the eye could see.

We were all very proud of you when you built our House and it was one of the "Best" in town. I remember the respect you showed Mom on Mothers Day each year and made it a special day to honor her.

I am sure raising seven children was not easy; so for my part I take this opportunity to say "Thanks for everything". I love you Dad! for what you are and all the good things you have taught me. We have a good "Heritage" and I know you take great pride in your family.

May God bless you and continue to be with you always. All my Love, Irene

Dear Mom:

Thanks for bringing me into the world! Since I was number (six)! I greatly admire your courage and appreciate the many things you have done throughout your life for your children.

I loved the special clothes you sewed for me while I was growing up. It was a big part of the fun on 'Holidays' and special occasions. Because of your good example I also love to sew. I remember the "4th of July" as a very exciting occasion and I especially loved having a new dress to wear that you had made. I was always pleased when people said I looked like you because I always thought you were very beautiful and I felt lucky for the resemblance.

I admire your musical talent and your ability to just hear the notes and sing. I feel I inherited that talent and it has been a great source of enjoyment in my life.

You were always a marvelous nurse during illness. I remember when five of the kids in the family had 'Measles' all at the same time. You took a mirror to each of our bedrooms to show us how funny we looked with all of those red spots.

One of your most outstanding talents is that of being a great cook. You always have plenty of delicious food for everyone to eat. We especially enjoy your 'Homemade Rolls' but your pies are great too! Your example in this area created a desire for me to also learn how to be a good cook.

I always loved the "Rose Garden" at Home, so now I have a "Rose Garden" also at my Home. I see many things that I do because you did them.

You have an extra special way of making everyone feel welcome and comfortable when we come to visit you and Dad. I don't think there is anyone who works harder than you have done all of your life and you taught me to be a good worker too and to see the benefit from it.

I think the funniest experience I remember as I look back to the "Good Old Days" was when we were up to the Orchard picking fruit one day and a 'Lizard' ran up your pant leg and your back and left a trail of scratches all the way up your leg and back (I'm sure it was a Boy Lizard)! I have never seen anyone before or since get undressed as fast as you did.

I have always thought Dad was extra lucky to have you for his companion because you helped him so much as well as taking care of your own responsibilities.

I appreciate my activity in the Church during my Childhood and I'm thankful to have been raised in a Latter-Day Saint Home with the gospel principles as part of my life. You have influenced my life for good and I'm thankful for your outstanding example as a Mother and Homemaker.

I love you Mom! For just being you, and for all the extra things you have done and are still doing that shows your care and love and that you are interested in me and my family.

May God bless you and I pray his influence to be with you always. All My Love, Irene

A Tribute to Preston and Bertie Huntington
On their 50th Wedding Anniversary
By Louise Bates

The year, nineteen hundred and five, was a very special year in Emery County. It was spring, May 3 to be exact, when a tiny baby girl blessed the home of Wallace and Winifred Petty. The Petty's lived in Ferron, and they named their second baby daughter, Bertie. Bertie, like her sister, Blanche was a beautiful child and her Mom and Dad agreed that:

(Quote): "Little girls are the nicest things that happen to people. They are born with a little bit of angel-shine about them. A little girl can be sweeter (and badder) oftener than anyone else in the world God borrows from many creatures to make a little girl. He uses the song of a bird, the squeal of a pig, the stubbornness of a mule, the antics of a monkey, the spryness of a grasshopper, the curiosity of a cat, the slyness of a grasshopper, the curiosity of a cat, the slyness of a fox, and the softness of a kitten."

And to the Petty home, Bertie was that kind of a little girl, and much, much more!

On July 4 of the same year a tiny boy blessed the home of Orlo and Adelaide Huntington in Orangeville. He was the only boy in a family of three children and was given the name, Preston Mitchell. Preston, like most boys, had one creed:

(Quote): "To enjoy every second of every minute of every hour of every day" "Boys are found everywhere On top of, underneath, inside of, climbing on, swinging from, running around, or jumping to Mother's love them, little girls hate them, older sisters tolerate them, adults ignore them, and Heaven protects them A boy is Truth with dirt on its face, Beauty with a cut on its finger, Wisdom with bubble gum in its hair, and the hope of the future with a frog in its pocket."

And Preston was that kind of a boy, and much, much more!

The years came and wentand thenthe year nineteen hundred and twenty-six was another very special year in Emery County. Preston and Bertie, after years of friendship sealed their love by becoming husband and wife on September 18.

"When a man decides his life is best shared with one woman, he becomes that very special person A husband is someone who is there to share not only special occasions, but everyday times. He takes on responsibilities, becomes a Jack of all trades, is kind, considerate, and always thinks and plans in two's now instead of one." "He can build a house; repair a fence; milk a cow; teach school; grow alfalfa, grains, vegetables and fruits; eat a lemon pie, and in his spare time participate as a leader in church and civic activities".

And Preston does all this as a husband and much, much more!

"A girl becomes a wife with her eyes wide open. She has stepped from the leisurely lovely period of girlhood into the hurried world of domesticity. She is a Jill of all trades A painter, judge, nurse, gardener, laundress, seamstress, cook, and bureau of information. She can repair a toaster, put up a shelf, unstop a sink, remodel last year's coat, let down a hem, crochet a doily, quilt like a pro, pater a wall, grow a rose, bake bread, make a pie, and can any fruit or vegetable. When the going is tough and something has to be done in a hurry, she can become a delicate flower, a siren, a lady wrestler, or a Mother Superior."

As a wife, Bertie was all this and much, much more!

The family begins to grow and first comes LeRay, then within six years LeGrand, Glen, Louise, Ted, and Irene join the clan in yearly succession and, as an afterthought thirteen years later, Ward puts in his appearance to finish the last branch of a lovely Family Tree.

“For a Dad, life is a give and take proposition. He gives his time, energy, love, and advice, and usually has to take a lot in returncomplaints, noise, teasing, criticism, problems, and often what seems to be a sad lack of appreciation. Besides the requirement of being a man, a Dad is expected to have the endurance of a camel, the shrewdness of a fox, the patience of an elephant, the industriousness of a beaver, and the cheeriness of a robin. Name anything ... a Dad is supposed to fix it, mow it, paint it, train it, know all the facts about it, exterminate it, call for it, spank it, find it, or pay for it.”

“Dad’s are not perfect. They don’t mind mentioning your faults ...” or waking you at 4:00 in the morning to talk about the day’s plans; they keep bringing up the subject of work when you feel the least energetic, and if you get a phone call at 6:00 a.m., you know it’s probably Dad whether you live in Florida, or California, or Montana, or Salt Lake, or Orem, or Orangeville “Somehow, though, whatever success you achieve, one of the biggest, warmest, and most gratifying rewards of all is to know ‘Dad’ is proud of you! You don’t always tell a Dad how much you love him, or how much you hope the most wonderful things in the world will happen to him because there are no words that really express feelings so deep and sincere. Still, you can’t help but feel he understands what’s in your heart. Dads do”! And our Dad does!

And He’s all thisand much, much more!

“A mother is a wonderful creature constructed almost entirely of love and this she can express in a million ways, from hugs and kisses, to good cooking, and patient listening name anything a mother can be found washing it, roasting it, polishing it, getting rid of it, repairing it, spanking it, packing it, teaching it, redecorating it, or loving it. A mother cares about and for almost everything: gardens, pets, neighbors, the worn spot on the rug, Relief Society, hungry people, and most of all, “Father”, her Children, and her Grandchildren. For these she can do anything necessary to their happiness A mother is not always an angel. She will sometimes disagree with youexpect too much of youquestion your choice of friends and bring up the subject of work when you feel the least energetic. But, she’s always ready to help when you need her You don’t always tell a mother how much you love her, or how much you hope the most wonderful things in the world will come to her, because there are no words that express feelings so deep and sincere. Somehow, though, you feel she understands what’s in your heart. Mothers do”! And our Mom does!

And, our Mom is all this and much, much more!

Today, September 18, nineteen hundred and seventy-six, is a very special day in Emery County. It is a day commemorating the Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary of Preston and Bertie Huntington, my Dad and Mom. They have had fifty good years together; they have loved their relatives, their neighbors, their children, and their grandchildren, and they are loved in return by each and all of these people. I feel I speak for all of us in saying “We love you”, we’re glad we’ve had this opportunity to honor you, we’re grateful to have you here tonight, and we appreciate the presence of everyone here in sharing this event with us.

- Thank you, Louise -

“And he shall plant in the Hearts of the Children the promises made to the Fathers, and the Hearts of the Children shall turn to their Fathers. If it were not so, the whole earth would be utterly wasted at his coming.”

HISTORY OF PRESTON M. HUNTINGTON AND BERTIE PETTY HUNTINGTON

I was born at midnight July 4-5, 1905 in a two room log cabin at the west part of the town of Orangeville, Utah. Mother always said I was born before midnight on July 4th, but by the time the Dr. got around to making out the "Birth Certificate" it was after midnight or July 5th, 1905. My parents were Orlo Boutwell Huntington and Adelaide Allen Huntington.

I was blessed by Bishop Henry M. Reid in the Old Social Hall, March 4, 1906. At the age of 8, I was baptized a member of the L.D.S. Church in the Blue-Cut Canal; and confirmed by Samuel P. Snow.

The winter I was 10 years old our family, along with others in Orangeville, had scarlet fever. My older brother "Clark" died, at the age of 12 and a year later my baby brother "Edward" 2 ½ years old died with Pheumonia leaving my two sisters; Lanna May and Blanche and myself.

This person was born in Ferron, Utah on May 3, 1905. Her parents were Wallace Roundy Petty and Winnieford Tabitha NicholSEN Petty. She had three brothers Lloyd, Ray, Krit and one sister, Blanche.

They lived in at least twenty-eight different places during a twenty year period of time. After Ferron, we moved to Price, Utah then to Mt. Pleasant, Ut. Salt Lake City was their next home, then they moved out to Sippio, Ut. then Salina. When she was eight, they moved to Castle Dale. It took them about six months to move everything over from Salina because they had to use a wagon with a team of horses. They lived in the old Mont Cox home.

While in the eighth grade, she remembers especially the boys in her class had an on-going joke about her name and her sister. When they saw them coming, they would say, "Here comes Birdie on a Branch."

"OUR COURTSHIP"

At the age of 15, a group of we boys from Orangeville went to Castle Dale, our County Seat, to attend a County Fair. We boys were seated on the west end of the grandstand where we could see everybody that came in or went out the entrance gate to the Fair grounds. A group of Castle Dale girls came walking from the back of the grandstand passing near and under where we were seated. We boys (acting natural) whistled at the girls. They looked up to see who the nervy lads were. One girl in particular with a wide rimmed straw hat and a black velvet cape over her shoulders looked at me and smiled, sending a message through me that I couldn't forget. Eight months later a friend and I were invited to a birthday party in Castle Dale. More guests arrived and among them that same girl and smile.

She was introduced as Miss Bertie Petty and gave me that same feeling I received at the Fair. From that moment Bertie Petty has been my Sweetheart.

We attended High School two years together; after which Berties' family moved to Salt Lake City and I having Graduated from High School that Spring, took on more serious desires and hopes for the future.

The next two winters I spent at Snow College hoping to get a Certificate to teach school and be able to take care of Bertie Petty as my wife. During this time her family moved to Delta.

About the middle part of August, I made a purchase of a second hand Ford Coupe Car, which gave me transportation to pay Miss Petty a visit.

With our Temple Recommends, Saturday, Sept. 18, 1926, we headed for the Manti Temple to be married. Traveling those dirt roads, we arrived in Manti too late for the only session that day, and as I had to be in Glendale, the coming Monday morning to teach school, we drove to Richfield got married and continued on our way to my first teaching job and one of the happiest years of our lives. The following June, using our same Temple Recommends we were married in the Manti Temple for "Time and All Eternity."

We believe that couples that pray together; stay together. Each day and night of our married life has been a continued romance, in reality. Understanding love and appreciation for each other has given us the desire and strength to always work together for overcoming the problems of raising a family of five boys; LeRay, LeGrand, Glen, Ted, and Ward; and two daughters; Louise and Irene.

We now have 25 grandchildren; and 35 great-grandchildren.

Brief History of Bertie Petty Huntington

The following information is given by Bertie Petty Huntington, age 79 years old. It included the travels of her family as they moved many times around the State of Utah. They lived in at least twenty eight different places during a twenty year period of time. Bertie Petty was born in Ferron, Emery County, Utah on May 3, 1905. Her parents were Wallace Roundy Petty and Winnieford Tabitha Nicholson Petty. She had three brothers, Lloyd, Ray, Krit and one sister Blanche.

"While living in Ferron, I remember being so small I could hardly climb up on the wooden fence in front of our yard. All of the kids in our family had whooping cough and were quarantined, so we didn't get to go to the 4th of July Parade. The house we lived in had an outside stairway and my sister Blanche fell off the steps and broke her nose. That's why she has always had a crooked nose.

Next we moved to Price, Utah where we lived for two years. My Dad went to St. Louis, Missouri. He invented a head light for cars. It worked something like this, as the front wheels turned the lights turned with them. Then he became very ill, and while he was so sick the men he had taken in with him stole the invention and left him there alone. Dad nearly died in a Hotel room where he was staying, but was finally able to come home. Mother did washing for people to keep food on the table for the children.

We moved to Mt. Pleasant, Utah where we lived in a house that had a big stream of water running by it. We had some neighbors by the name of "World". Two of the boys in that family later moved to Orangeville and could remember my brother Lloyd, my sister Blanche and I.

Salt Lake City was our next home. My Dad got a job selling cars. While we were there I remember going up town and having one of my teeth pulled. It was memorable experience! My brother Krit was born in Salt Lake.

We moved out to Sippio, Utah, next, and lived on a Dry Farm. We all worked really hard clearing brush from the ground by hand since we didn't have any farm machinery. While there my Grandma Nickelson died and I can remember going to Mt. Pleasant for the funeral. Lots of things took place while we lived on the dry farm. Nearly every day my sister and I would walk a couple of miles to our neighbor to get some milk in a bucket. One time on our way home there was a large rattlesnake in the road. We had to go way out around it before we could hurry on home. It scared us a lot, so when we told Mother and Dad they decided we would not be allowed to go after milk again on foot.

Salina, Utah became our next home. We moved into a little two room shack. There was one bedroom, a kitchen and front room together. The kids slept on the floor and one couch. Mother got rheumatism in her leg and knee and lay in bed nearly all winter. My Dad bought or leased a garage across the road from the little shack we lived in. He was a good mechanic and fixed cars that needed all kinds of repair work done. He made a good living for his family. We charged our food at a store on the corner and got some kind of stamps which entitled us to get free tickets to go to a movie every Tuesday night. They were the kind of movies that continued each week. Soon after that, I had a nervous breakdown and got so bad I drug my one leg and couldn't carry anything in my right hand without dropping it. Finally, my teacher at school came to our place and told Mother and Dad she thought there was something wrong. After seeing a Doctor I was not allowed to see another movie. I had to take a medicine called Nervine and it helped a lot. I soon became well again. When Mother recovered from her illness, we moved down to the other

end of town in a big old rock house. I remember it being quite cold there. My Dads business was doing much better now and so we were living better too. I was then in the 4th grade.

Grandmother and Grandfather Petty wanted us to come over to Emery where they lived to visit with them. All of Dads brothers and sisters lived in Emery, Ferron and other places in Emery County. So we started out in our car (I think it was a Buick) and had to travel through Salina Canyon. It was a difficult old dirt road to travel on but we made it okay and had a good time visiting with our grandparents. Just as we started back home it began to rain and snow. We drove just about to the top of the canyon when the car stopped and we couldn't go any farther because of the mud and snow. We took two quilts out of the car and used them to spread in front of the wheels. Then we would all push the car moving a couple of car lengths at a time. We did this over and over until we reached the top of the canyon. We then were able to ride down the other side of the mountain but we didn't arrive home until early the next morning. I remember we built a fire in our cook stove and took turns getting warm by sitting on the oven door. Meanwhile, Mother and Dad warmed bricks and large stones, wrapped them in paper and blankets to get the bed warm so we could go to sleep.

When we moved to Castle Dale I was eight years old. It took us about six months to move everything over from Salina because we had to use a wagon with a team of horses. My Dad and Mother let my sister and I stay with my Uncle Dell and Aunt Nean for the last two weeks of the moving. They lived in Emery, Utah. After we moved we lived in the old Mont Cox home below Castle Dale, about 1 ¼ miles from the High School. We lived in Castle Dale about four years. While in the eighth grade I especially remember the boys in my class had an ongoing joke about my name and my sisters. When they saw us coming, they would say, "Here comes Birdie on a Branch". We moved many other places but I was too young to remember them all. My Mother said she had moved twenty eight times when we moved to Castle Dale and she hoped we would not have to move again. I met Preston for the first time at a birthday party.

From Castle Dale we moved to Salt Lake. My sister Blanche and I worked at the "Sweets Candy Factory" and acquired quite a taste for all the goodies. Preston and I wrote letters to each other during this time. Then Preston had an accident on the job when a horse kicked him in the neck and broke it. He was sent to Salt Lake to the hospital to recover. I went to the hospital each day to see him. It was a long recovery time until he was able to go home.

We moved to Delta, Utah and we lived in three different homes while there. Preston and I were still corresponding through letters. Finally, when Preston graduated from Snow College at Ephraim, he came to Delta to see me. With our Temple Recommends, Saturday September 18, 1926, we headed for the Manti Temple to be married. Traveling those dirt roads we arrived in Manti too late for the only session that day and as I had to be in Glendale the coming Monday morning to teach school, we drove to Richfield got married and continued on our way to my first teaching job. The following spring in June 23, 1927, using our same Temple Recommends we were married in the Manti Temple for time and all eternity.

There was very few young men who had as good a job as Preston did and we lived pretty well on his small wages. He had to pay for his school debts plus \$25.00 on the second hand car he bought to get us down to Glendale where he taught school. Preston made \$800.00 a year and that wasn't very much, but he milked cows and did others chores for the lady we rented our apartment from. This provided our milk, butter and eggs to eat. Mrs. Robertson (our land lady) also gave us some cheese she made once in a while.

We learn lots of love and appreciation for each other has given us the desire and strength to always work together for overcoming the problems of raising a family of five boys; LeRay, LeGrand, Glen, Ted and Ward; and two daughters Louise and Irene

FAMILY PORTRAIT

Husband's Name Preston Mitchel Huntington	
Born 5 July 1905	Place Orangeville, Emery, Utah
Married 18 September 1928	Place Richfield, Sevier, Utah
Died 13 December 1991	Place Price, Carbon, Utah
Father	Orlo Boutwell Huntington
Mother	Adelaide Allen
Wife's Name Bertie Petty	
Born 3 May 1905	Place Ferron, Emery, Utah
Died 10 September 1998	Place Orangeville, Emery, Utah
Father	Wallace Roundy Petty
Mother	Winnieford Tabitha Nicholson
Child 1 Preston LeRay Huntington	
Born 9 March 1928	Place Castle Dale, Emery, Utah
Married 1 June 1954	Place Manti, Sanpete, Utah
Died 17 June 2010	Place Orangeville, Emery, Utah
Spouse	Joan Money
Born 23 March 1932	Place Palmyra, Utah, Utah
Child 2 Earl LeGrand Huntington	
Born 2 February 1929	Place Castle Dale, Emery, Utah
Married 9 July 1954	Place Manti, Sanpete, Utah
Died 16 March 1989	Place Orangeville, Emery, Utah
Spouse	Virginia Luke
Born 23 July 1936	Place Orangeville, Emery, Utah
Child 3 Robert Glen Huntington	
Born 28 February 1930	Place Clawson, Emery, Utah
Married 16 June 1952	Place Manti, Sanpete, Utah
Died 13 May 1988	Place Fresno, Fresno, California
Spouse	Dorothy Jean Stephens
Born 3 January 1935	Place Ogden, Weber, Utah
Child 4 Bertie Louise Huntington	
Born 25 August 1931	Place Orangeville, Emery, Utah
Married 31 August 1956	Place Salt Lake City, S-Lk, Utah
Died	Place
Spouse	Victor Edward Bates
Born 4 February 1932	Place Helena, Lewis and Clark, Montana



Child 5 Gordon Ted Huntington

Born 20 October 1932 Place Orangeville, Emery, Utah

Married 9 July 1957 Place Manti, Sanpete, Utah

Died Place

Spouse Glenda Huggins

Born 14 September 1936 Place Murray, S-Lk, Utah

Child 6 Betty Irene Huntington

Born 6 December 1933 Place Orangeville, Emery, Utah

Married 25 May 1951 Place Manti, Sanpete, Utah

Died Place

Spouse Sheldon LaVon Chappell

Born 10 November 1931 Place Tropic, Grfld, Utah

Child 7 Ward Dean Huntington

Born 18 January 1947 Place Orangeville, Emery, Utah

Married 13 August 1972 Place Fresno, Fresno, California

Died Place

Spouse Deborah Clark

Born 3 September 1950 Place



Irene, Glen, LeGrand, LeRay, Ted, Louise
Dad, Ward, Mom

In Loving Memory



Earl LeGrand Huntington

Born: February 2, 1929
Castle Dale, Utah
Died: March 16, 1989
At Home
Orangeville, Utah

6B Emery County Progress—Tuesday, March 21, 1989

obituaries



LeGrand Huntington

Earl LeGrand Huntington, 60, died March 16, 1989 at his home in Orangeville after a long battle with cancer.

Born Feb. 2, 1929 in Castle Dale to Preston and Bertie Petty Huntington. Member of the LDS Church. Served in the U.S. Army during the Korean conflict. Married Virginia Luke July 9, 1954 in the Manti LDS Temple. Retired from coal mining in 1986 but continued to participate with his love for farming even from his bedside.

He is survived by his wife, Virginia Huntington of Orangeville; daughter, Dixie Fielder of Orangeville; sons, Larry LeGrand Huntington of Heber City, Wayne Earl Huntington of Gunnison; and Randy M. Huntington, who is presently serving a mission for the LDS church in the California, Santa Rosa Mis-

sion. Also survived by two brothers, LeRay, Ted, Ward; two sisters, Louise Johnson, Irene Chappell; and three grandchildren. Preceded in death by one grandchild and brother Robert Glen Huntington.

Funeral services were held March 18. Burial in the Orangeville City Cemetery.

Life. She worked
at the Cotton Wood
Elementary

School for many year
and influenced many
generations of children. She
cared deeply for people and
particularly young children
She was an amazing cool
and influenced people in
the community by sharing
her talents of homemaking

She married LeGrand
Huntington on July 9, 195
in the Manti Utah Temple
Together they raised four
children. She worked
alongside LeGrand to build
a home and family farm
and prepared many home
cooked meals.

They lived in
Orangeville Utah until his
passing on March 16, 1989
She then married Horace
Petty on July 18, 1990
They enjoyed the outdoors
camping, traveling, and
eating out. Virginia loved
her family and made her
new extended family part of
her own. Together Virginia
and Horace shared 9
children, 29 grandchildren
and 55 great grandchildren

She is survived by
her husband Horace Petty
children Dixie (Jim) Fielde
of Rangely, Colorado, Larry
(RuthAnn) Huntington of
Heber City, Utah, Wayne
(Mary) Huntington of
Orangeville, Utah, and
Randy (April) Huntington
of Spanish Fork, Utah
sister, Talma Peacock
brothers Clyde and Marvin
Luke, grandchildren and
great grandchildren.

She is preceded in death
by her husband LeGrand
Huntington, parents Sylvia
and Melrose Luke, and
grandson Chandler Wayne
Huntington.

Funeral services will
be held Saturday, October
23, 2021 at 11:00 am at the
Orangeville Ward Chapel
located at 100 South 4
West. A viewing will take
place from (10:00 -10:4
AM) prior to the funeral
Interment will be in the
Orangeville Cemetery under
the direction of Fauset
Mortuary. Live-streaming
of the services will be
available on the Fauset
Mortuary Facebook Page.

To leave condolences
and share memories of
Virginia, visit www



Virginia Petty (Luke)

Virginia Luke
Huntington Petty, age 85,
passed away peacefully
by her husband's side on
October 16, 2021.

She was born on July
23, 1936 to Sylvia Jewkes
and Melrose C. Luke in
Orangeville, Utah. She
was an active member of
the Church of Jesus Christ
of Latter-day Saints where
she served in numerous

positions
throughout her

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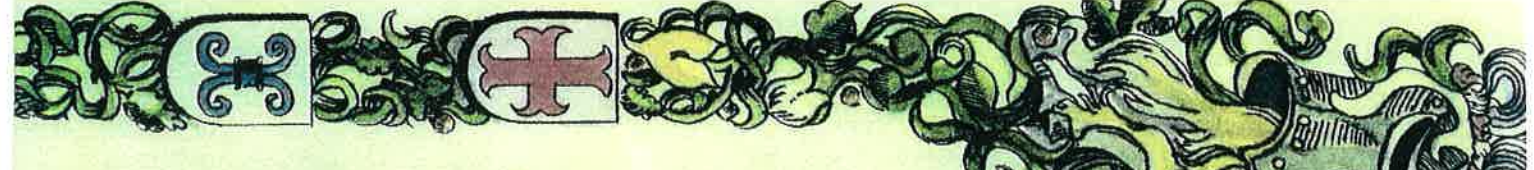
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The Ancient History of the Distinguished Surname Huntington


Extensive research into some of the most ancient documents has revealed the Huntington surname to be of Anglo-Saxon origin. Your heritage belongs to a culture which has shaped England more than any other.

Professional historians have examined reproductions of such ancient manuscripts as the Domesday Book (1086), the Ragman Rolls (1291-1296), the Curia Regis Rolls, The Pipe Rolls, the Hearth Rolls, parish registers, baptismals, tax records and other ancient documents. They found the first record of the name Huntington in Essex where they were seated from very ancient times, some say well before the Norman Conquest and the arrival of Duke William at Hastings in 1066 A.D.

Throughout the centuries your name, Huntington, occurred in many records, manuscripts and documents but not always with your exact spelling. From time to time the surname included the spellings Huntingdon, and these variations in spelling frequently occurred, even between father and son. Scribes and church officials, often travelling great distances, even from other countries, frequently spelled the names phonetically. In addition, official court languages such as Latin and French influenced the spelling of a name. As a result the same person could be recorded differently on birth, baptismal, marriage and death certificates as well as the other numerous records recording life's events.

The Anglo-Saxon tribes produced many English surnames including the surname Huntington. The Saxons were invited into England by the ancient Britons of the 4th century. Their home was the Rhine valley, but some came from as far northeast as Denmark. They were led by two brothers, Commanders Hengist and Horsa. At first the Saxons settled in the county of Kent, on the south east coast of England. Gradually, they spread north and westward, and during the next four hundred years forced the ancient Britons back into Wales and Cornwall in the west, and Cumberland to the north. The Angles, another Teutonic tribe, occupied the eastern coast in Suffolk and Norfolk. Once the independent kingdoms of the Angles and Saxons were unified the land experienced relative peace.

However, society was disrupted in 1066 when the Normans invaded from France. Norman victory at the Battle of Hastings resulted in the end of Anglo-Saxon rule. In 1070, Duke William, the first Norman king of England, took an army of 40,000 north and ravaged the northern counties. Many rebellious Norman nobles and Saxons fled over the border into Scotland. Meanwhile, the Saxons who remained in the south were not treated well under hostile Norman rule. They also moved northward to the midlands, Lancashire and Yorkshire away from Norman oppression.



Despite this upheaval the notable English family Huntington thrived, emerging in the county of Essex where they were recorded as a family of great antiquity seated with manor and estates in that shire. Traditionally the name settled in the county of Essex and was used locally to describe a person who was from the county town of Huntingdon. It was normal that this type of name did not survive and this is one of the exceptions. They acquired Winchley Hall in Essex and also established branches of the same name in Hereford, Staffordshire, Yorkshire and Cheshire. Their present family seats are at Bonawe House and Woodhall Manor. Distinguished members of the family at this time included Huntington of Essex. Also of note was Samuel Huntington of Connecticut, signer of the American Declaration of Independence.

The Huntington family survived the famines, plagues and trials of everyday life which made the Middle Ages a turbulent time. Later, during the 16th, and 17th centuries England was ravaged by political and social upheaval. Conflict between different religious sects, and the parliament and king meant that various groups were struggling for supremacy at the expense of society in general. Many families were "encouraged" to migrate to Ireland, or to the colonies. And, while some were rewarded with grants of lands, others were banished without compensation.

Many families made their way to Ireland, either as Protestant settlers, as soldiers following Cromwell, or as exiles from their home territory. Land was confiscated from the Catholic Irish and distributed to the newcomers. There is no evidence that the family name migrated to Ireland, but this does not preclude the possibility of their scattered migration to that country.

In these troubled times the New World beckoned as a place to start a new life. However, the difficulties which families left behind were replaced with new problems. Settling in regions where the native people were a mystery, where the environment was unknown, and where the land was untamed, meant that life in the colonies was harsh to say the least.

Members of the Huntington family would not make the decision to cross the ocean lightly, for while the trials at the end of the trip were often unknown, the realities of the voyage itself resulted in the death of many ship's passengers. Overcrowding, disease, and inadequate food contributed to the harshness of the journey.

Migrants bearing the Huntington surname or a variable spelling of that name include Charles Huntington arrived in New England in 1654; Christopher and Margaret Huntington settled in Boston in 1633, with their sons Simon and Thomas; Lydia Huntington settled in Virginia in 1642.

Among the destinations selected by immigrants were the colonies which are now Canada. It was the American War of Independence which brought the first large group of English speaking settlers to Canada. Known as United Empire Loyalists, these migrants from the south settled in Nova Scotia and concentrated in the Kingston, Belleville and Niagara regions. Steady growth after this period resulted in the country we know today.

Contemporary notables of this surname, Huntington, include many distinguished contributors Samuel Huntington, Professor at Harvard.

During the course of our research we also searched the armorials for coats of arms granted to bearers of this name.

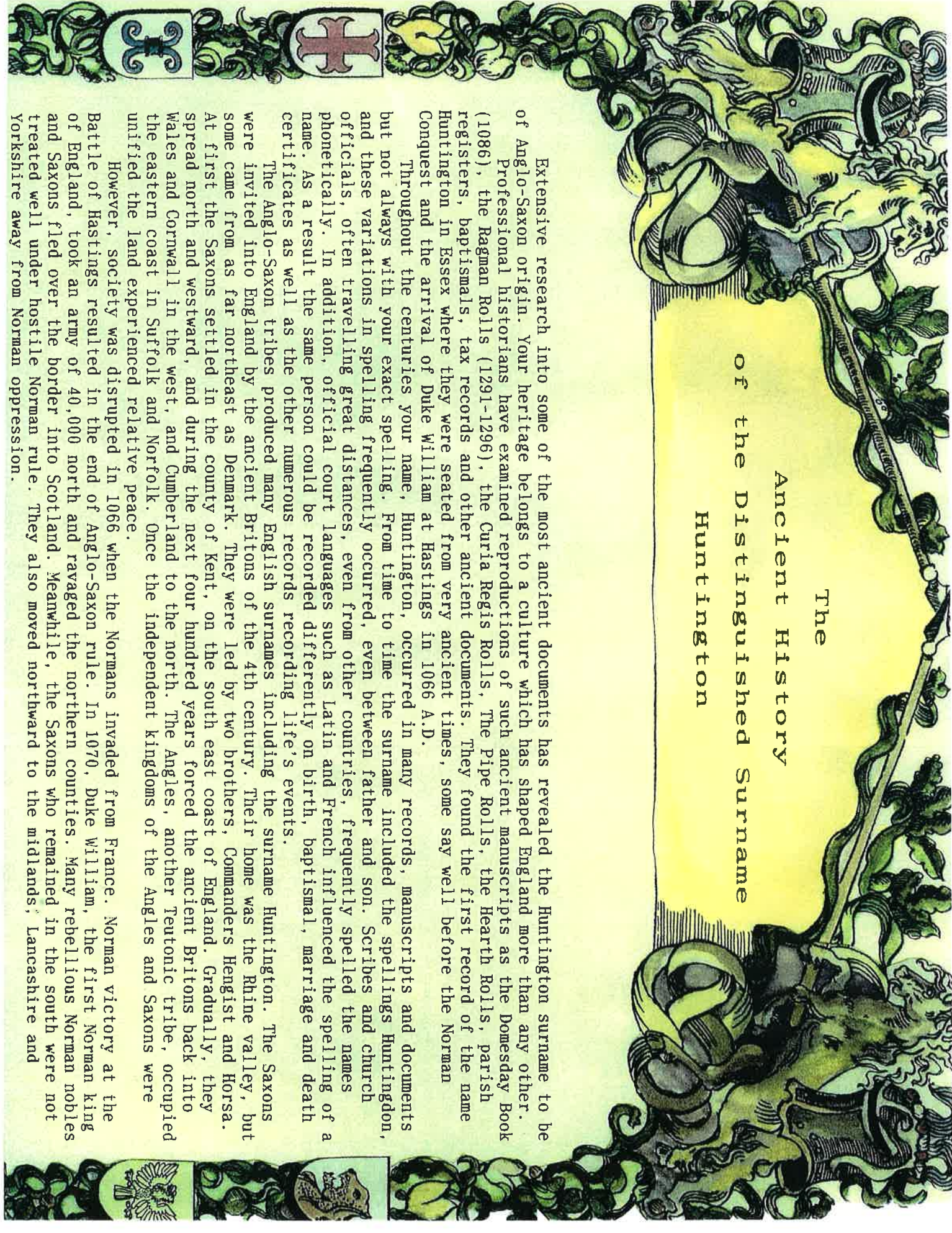
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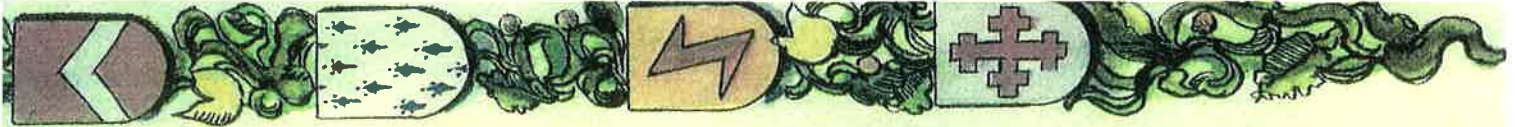
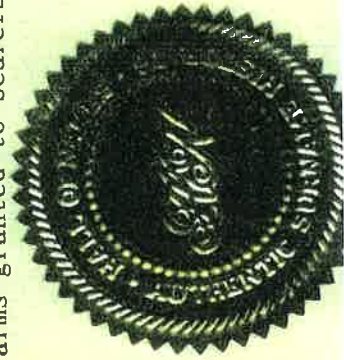
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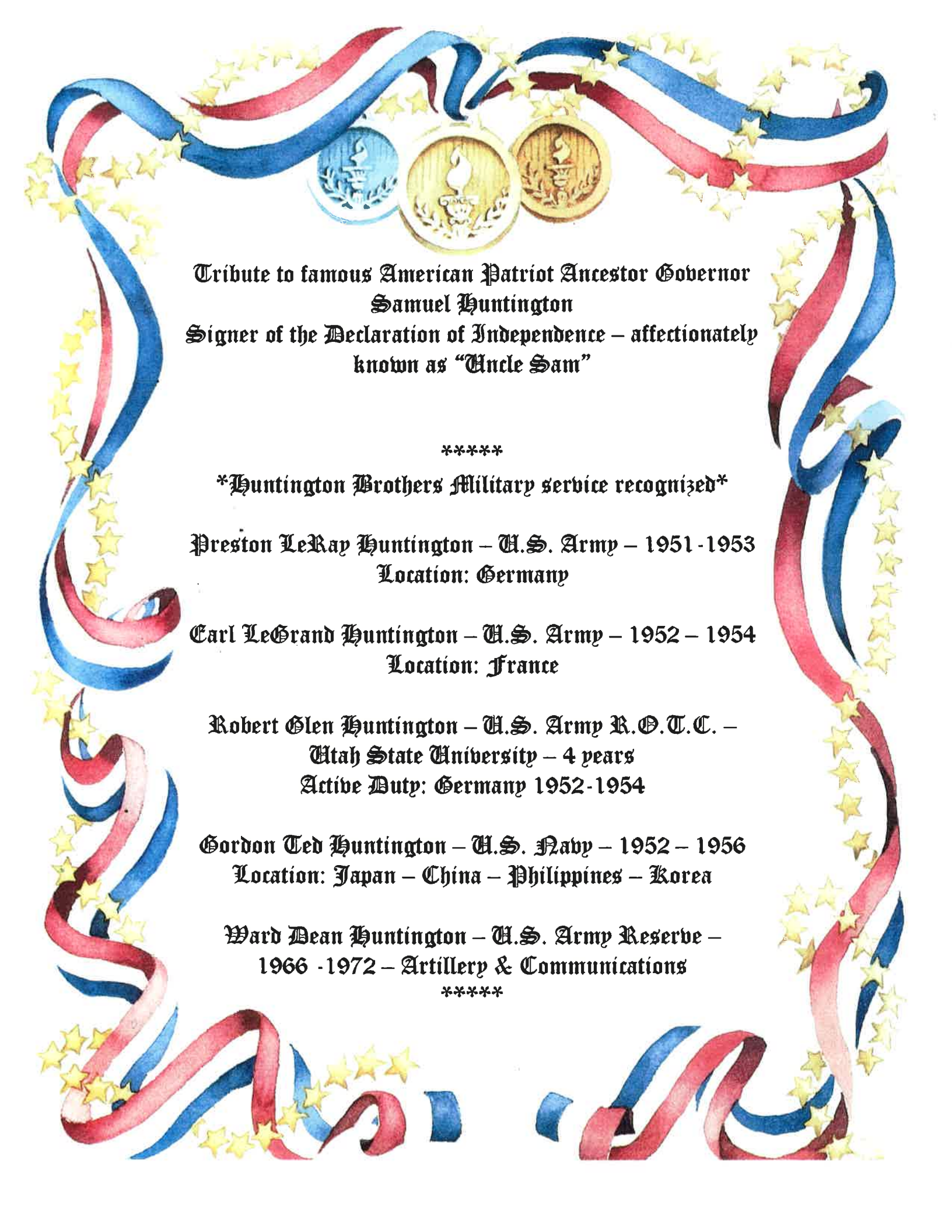




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**Tribute to famous American Patriot Ancestor Governor
Samuel Huntington
Signer of the Declaration of Independence – affectionately
known as “Uncle Sam”**

Huntington Brothers Military service recognized



**Preston LeRay Huntington – U.S. Army – 1951-1953
Location: Germany**

**Carl LeGrand Huntington – U.S. Army – 1952 – 1954
Location: France**

**Robert Glen Huntington – U.S. Army R.O.T.C. –
Utah State University – 4 years
Active Duty: Germany 1952-1954**

**Gordon Ted Huntington – U.S. Navy – 1952 – 1956
Location: Japan – China – Philippines – Korea**

**Ward Dean Huntington – U.S. Army Reserve –
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LeGrand



LeGrand







convention in Connecticut in 1788, the issue was debated, Samuel Huntington spoke the final words in the debate:

"This is a new event in the history of mankind... Never before did a people, in time of peace and tranquility, meet together by their representatives and with calm deliberation frame for themselves a system of government."

Huntington at the Hartford Constitutional Convention, 1788.

When Connecticut did ratify the new Constitution, one of his most ardent desires for the new nation had been achieved.

Samuel Huntington was elected to ten consecutive one-year terms as Governor of Connecticut, beginning in 1786. During his tenure, the Legislature appropriated funds for a new State House that was under construction when he died in office in January 1796. The State House he envisioned two centuries ago still stands today in Hartford. It serves as a lasting monument to the sacrifices and deeds of men like Connecticut's colonial statesman, Samuel Huntington.



Engraving Courtesy of CT DAR

Hartford State House, 1796

Published by the Governor Samuel Huntington Trust and the Huntington Homestead Museum, P.O. Box 231, Scotland, CT.

Visit us online at www.huntingtonhomestead.org

This pamphlet was made possible in part by a grant from the Quinebaug-Shetucket Heritage Corridor.

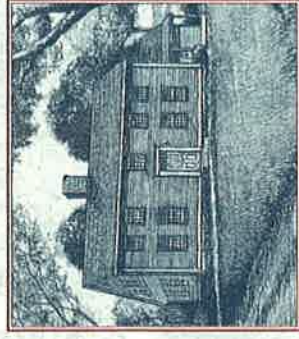
"Whatever my future Situation in Life may be, I shall always love my Country. In Her Happiness and Prosperity will consist my own personally"

From Samuel Huntington's last Presidential letter to George Washington, July 10, 1781.



Two centuries ago, when our nation desperately needed someone who could foster cooperation among men of vastly different viewpoints, there arose a humble man of few words from northeastern Connecticut. His leadership in the political arena matched the resolve of the generals on the battlefields of the American Revolution. Neither could have succeeded without the other, but together they led the way for a few colonies in the wilderness to become a nation, the United States of America.

Born July 5, 1731 in the "Scotland Society" of Windham, Connecticut, Samuel Huntington grew up on the farm near the center of town. His parents sent their eldest son, Nathaniel, to Yale to study theology. Samuel, their second son, was to assist with the family farm and apprentice to be a cooper. New ideas were taking shape in the American colonies when Huntington was a young man, and he was drawn to the world of knowledge. He found time to study Latin and Philosophy in the library of Scotland's minister, Ebenezer Devotion. It was said, "to have studied with the Rev. Devotion was to have studied with



Engraving by Andy Jones

a man on the forefront of the intellectual currents of the western world in his time.” Huntington studied law books from the libraries of Eliphalet Dyer and Jedediah Elderdin of nearby Windham, Connecticut. In 1754, he established a law practice in Windham. The self-educated young man from rural Connecticut was about to begin a phenomenal career in public service to the new nation that he would help form.

After moving to Norwich, Huntington was elected to the Connecticut General Assembly in 1764. He then became the King’s Attorney for the Colony of Connecticut. Things were going very well for the young lawyer from Scotland. By the time he was 34 years old, he had carved a niche for himself in Connecticut’s government. In 1773, he became a part of the established leadership in the colony when he was elected to the Assembly’s Upper Council.

However, Huntington’s life was about to take a dramatic turn. In the early 1770’s, eastern Connecticut was a hotbed of revolutionaries. Some towns had enacted Declarations of Freedom as early as 1770. There was talk of revolting against the King, and there had been a few violent incidents. Samuel Huntington was no rabble-rouser; he was a respected, dignified citizen. Nevertheless, he took his stand in 1774 when he resigned his King’s Attorney position. When Connecticut needed four good men to represent the colony at the 2nd Continental Congress in Philadelphia in 1775, Huntington was one of the appointed delegates. In January 1776, the young man who left the family farm so many years ago, made the long difficult ride to Philadelphia. He was 43 years old and he would spend the rest of his life in unselfish service to his country.

When Samuel Huntington signed the Declaration of Independence in 1776, he became an outlaw, a renegade, and a revolutionary against the King. Every man who signed the Declaration was in mortal danger. They were also at financial risk, and some of them paid dearly. The Continental Congress met for long hours, debating the issues and the huge differences between the colonies. There were competing claims to the

same Western lands, and no colony wanted to yield its claim. Every word in every document was debated endlessly. In Congress, Huntington earned a reputation for hard work and personal integrity. He was able to “...listen to opposite sides of issues, and then offer his thoughtful opinion without arousing personal animosity.” These were rare gifts in the heated debates of the Continental Congress. As the war dragged on, and months rolled into years, Huntington’s talents for reason, wisdom, and thoughtful compromise were a valuable asset.

In 1778, after recovering from smallpox and working at the state level for a year, Samuel Huntington returned to the Continental Congress. The following year he was elected president and served in this capacity into 1781 -- the second longest serving President of the Continental Congress. While he was president, the final colony ratified the Articles of Confederation. They became effective at noon on March 1, 1781. That day there were fireworks in the streets of Philadelphia and Naval Captain John Paul Jones ordered his ship’s cannons to fire in celebration. From that day forth, Congress was officially known as the “United States in Congress Assembled.” The loose coalition of independent colonies had become a formal nation, and Samuel Huntington was its president. For this reason, he can be considered the first President of the United States.

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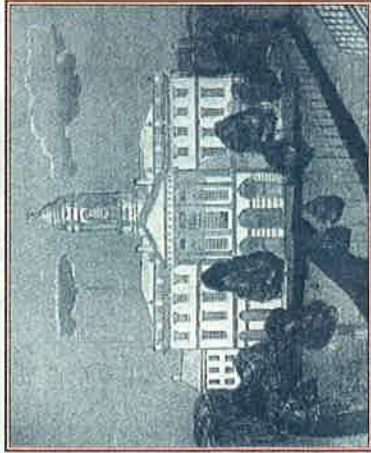
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Hartford State House, 1796

Published by the Governor Samuel Huntington Trust and the Huntington Homestead Museum, PO Box 231, Scotland, CT.

Visit us online at www.huntingtonhomestead.org
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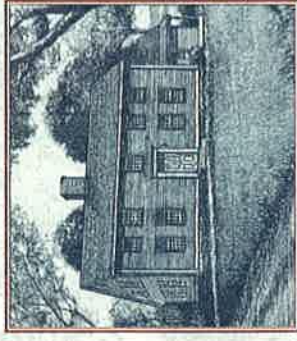
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Engraving by Andy Jones

Samuel Huntington

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The Ancient History of the Distinguished Surname Huntington

Extensive research into some of the most ancient documents has revealed the Huntington surname to be of Anglo-Saxon origin. Your heritage belongs to a culture which has shaped England more than any other.

Professional historians have examined reproductions of such ancient manuscripts as the Domesday Book (1086), the Ragman Rolls (1291-1296), the Curia Regis Rolls, The Pipe Rolls, the Hearth Rolls, parish registers, baptismals, tax records and other ancient documents. They found the first record of the name Huntington in Essex where they were seated from very ancient times, some say well before the Norman Conquest and the arrival of Duke William at Hastings in 1066 A.D.

Throughout the centuries your name, Huntington, occurred in many records, manuscripts and documents but not always with your exact spelling. From time to time the surname included the spellings Huntingdon, and these variations in spelling frequently occurred, even between father and son. Scribes and church officials, often travelling great distances, even from other countries, frequently spelled the names phonetically. In addition, official court languages such as Latin and French influenced the spelling of a name. As a result the same person could be recorded differently on birth, baptismal, marriage and death certificates as well as the other numerous records recording life's events.

The Anglo-Saxon tribes produced many English surnames including the surname Huntington. The Saxons were invited into England by the ancient Britons of the 4th century. Their home was the Rhine valley, but some came from as far northeast as Denmark. They were led by two brothers, Commanders Hengist and Horsa. At first the Saxons settled in the county of Kent, on the south east coast of England. Gradually, they spread north and westward, and during the next four hundred years forced the ancient Britons back into Wales and Cornwall in the west, and Cumberland to the north. The Angles, another Teutonic tribe, occupied the eastern coast in Suffolk and Norfolk. Once the independent kingdoms of the Angles and Saxons were unified the land experienced relative peace.

However, society was disrupted in 1066 when the Normans invaded from France. Norman victory at the Battle of Hastings resulted in the end of Anglo-Saxon rule. In 1070, Duke William, the first Norman king of England, took an army of 40,000 north and ravaged the northern countries. Many rebellious Norman nobles and Saxons fled over the border into Scotland. Meanwhile, the Saxons who remained in the south were not treated well under hostile Norman rule. They also moved northward to the midlands, Lancashire and Yorkshire away from Norman oppression.

Despite this upheaval the notable English family Huntington thrived, emerging in the county of Essex where they were recorded as a family of great antiquity seated with manor and estates in that shire. Traditionally the name settled in the county of Essex and was used locally to describe a person who was from the county town of Huntingdon. It was normal that this type of name did not survive and this is one of the exceptions. They acquired Winchley Hall in Essex and also established branches of the same name in Hereford, Staffordshire, Yorkshire and Cheshire. Their present family seats are at Bonawe House and Woodhall Manor. Distinguished members of the family at this time included Huntington of Essex. Also of note was Samuel Huntington of Connecticut, signer of the American Declaration of Independence.

The Huntington family survived the famines, plagues and trials of everyday life which made the Middle Ages a turbulent time. Later, during the 16th, and 17th centuries England was ravaged by political and social upheaval. Conflict between different religious sects, and the parliament and king meant that various groups were struggling for supremacy at the expense of society in general. Many families were "encouraged" to migrate to Ireland, or to the colonies. And, while some were rewarded with grants of lands, others were banished without compensation.

Many families made their way to Ireland, either as Protestant settlers, as soldiers following Cromwell, or as exiles from their home territory. Land was confiscated from the Catholic Irish and distributed to the newcomers. There is no evidence that the family name migrated to Ireland, but this does not preclude the possibility of their scattered migration to that country.

In these troubled times the New World beckoned as a place to start a new life. However, the difficulties which families left behind were replaced with new problems. Settling in regions where the native people were a mystery, where the environment was unknown, and where the land was untamed, meant that life in the colonies was harsh to say the least.

Members of the Huntington family would not make the decision to cross the ocean lightly, for while the trials at the end of the trip were often unknown, the realities of the voyage itself resulted in the death of many ship's passengers. Overcrowding, disease, and inadequate food contributed to the harshness of the journey.

Migrants bearing the Huntington surname or a variable spelling of that name include Charles Huntington arrived in New England in 1654; Christopher and Margaret Huntington settled in Boston in 1633, with their sons Simon and Thomas; Lydia Huntington settled in Virginia in 1642.

Among the destinations selected by immigrants were the colonies which are now Canada. It was the American War of Independence which brought the first large group of English speaking settlers to Canada. Known as United Empire Loyalists, these migrants from the south settled in Nova Scotia and concentrated in the Kingston, Belleville and Niagara regions. Steady growth after this period resulted in the country we know today.

Contemporary notables of this surname, Huntington, include many distinguished contributors Samuel Huntington, Professor at Harvard.

During the course of our research we also searched the armorials for coats of arms granted to bearers of this name.

The most ancient grant of a Coat of Arms found was:

Silver with a black trellis design and on a red stripe at the top three gold stars.

The Crest was:

A crozier.





abbot studio - minneapolis minn



**Tribute to famous American Patriot Ancestor Governor
Samuel Huntington
Signer of the Declaration of Independence – affectionately
known as “Uncle Sam”**

Huntington Brothers Military service recognized

**Preston LeRay Huntington – U.S. Army – 1951-1953
Location: Germany**

**Carl LeGrand Huntington – U.S. Army – 1952 – 1954
Location: France**

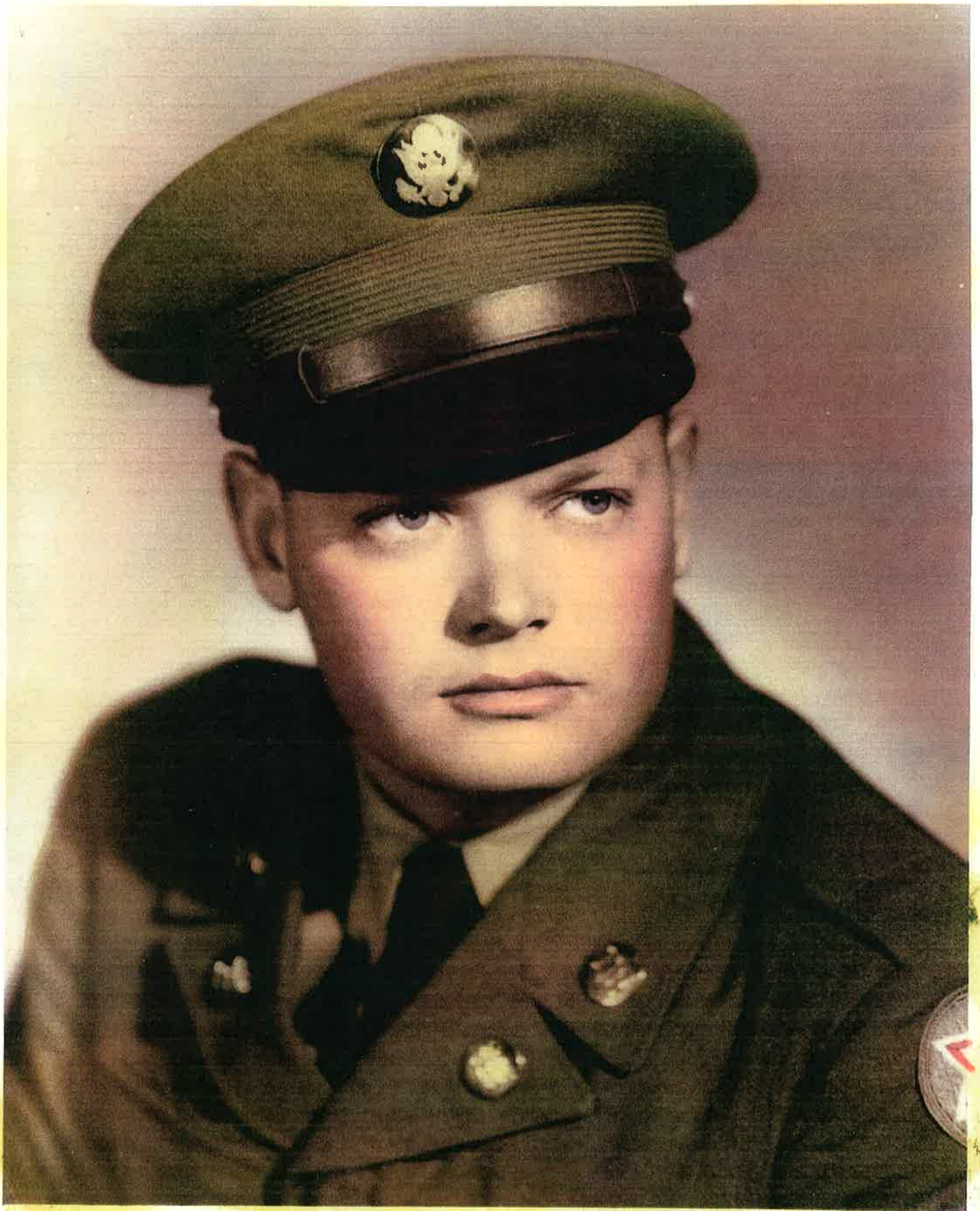
**Robert Glen Huntington – U.S. Army R.O.T.C. –
Utah State University – 4 years
Active Duty: Germany 1952-1954**

**Gordon Ted Huntington – U.S. Navy – 1952 – 1956
Location: Japan – China – Philippines – Korea**

**Ward Dean Huntington – U.S. Army Reserve –
1966 -1972 – Artillery & Communications**

LeGrand





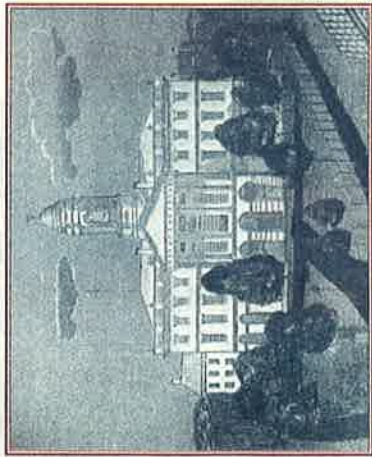
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"MY COURTSHIP" By PRESTON M. HUNTINGTON

At the age of 15, a group of we boys from Orangeville went to Castle Dale, our County Seat, to attend a County Fair. We boys were seated on the west end of the grandstand where we could see everybody that came in or went out the entrance gate to the Fair grounds. A group of Castle Dale girls came walking from the back of the grandstand passing near and under where we were seated. We boys (acting natural) whistled at the girls. They looked up to see who the nervy lads were. One girl in particular with a wide rimmed straw hat and a black velvet cape over her shoulders looked at me and smiled, sending a message through me that I couldn't forget. Eight months later Donald Reid and I were at a birthday party in Castle Dale for Ona Dickson, that we had been invited down to. It was understood I was to be Ona's partner for the evening. More guests arrived and among them that same girl and smile. She was introduced as Miss Bertie Petty and gave me that same feeling I recieved at the Fair. The more Don and I talked to Miss Petty, the more convinced this package of (Feminine Beauty) was something I needed. A little later Don pulled me off to the side and asked me to let him have Miss Petty for that evening as our host expected me to be with her that night. I told Don, I was forgetting manners, that for once, (The Best Man Wins!) How did it turn out? From that moment Bertie Petty has been my Sweetheart and Wife. Bertie had been going steady with Harold Larsen but she and I both had a mutual understanding at our first meeting.

We attended High School two years together; after which Berties' family moved to Salt Lake City and I having Graduated from High School that Spring, took on more serious desires and hopes for the future.

My father and I accepted a job with our teams in the Timber at Clear Creek, Utah; cutting and making ties and props for the American Fuel Coal Company. Here I met with an accident; getting kicked to the side of my head with one of my own work-horses, which put me in the St. Marks Hospital for six months during which time Bertie (already living in Salt Lake) came to visit me. Her visits gave me the fight to leave that Hospital alive.

The next two winters I spent at Snow College hoping to get a Certificate to teach school and be able to take care of Bertie Petty as my wife. During this time her family moved to Delta, Utah.

About the middle of August 1926, I made a purchase of a second hand Ford Coupe Car for \$250.00 with a down payment of \$75.00, the balance to be paid at the rate of \$25.00 per month from my school wages. This Ford Coupe gave me transportation so I went from Salt Lake City down to Delta, to pay Miss Petty a visit.

During the past two years Bertie could have married several different suitors she had gone with temporarily. It being Leap-Year, four different girls I had gone

with as partners for special occasions proposed to that young prospective school-teacher with a Principalship Job.

When we found each other again, at her home in Delta, it only took two days and our plans were made. I went back to Orangeville, sold the only milk cow I had and 2000 board feet of first class lumber to raise some desperately needed money. (That choice milk cow sold for \$75.00 and the first class select lumber, brought \$20.00 per 1000 board feet.)

With our Temple Recommends the next morning of Saturday, Sept. 18, 1926, we headed for the Manti Temple to be married. Traveling those dirt roads, we arrived in Manti too late for the only session that day, and as I had to be in Glendale, Kane County, the coming Monday morning to teach school, we drove to Richfield, the Sevier County Seat; got married and continued on our way to my first teaching job and one of the happiest years of our lives. The following June, using our same Temple Recommends we were married in the Manti Temple for "Time and All Eternity."

We boarded with the Bill Watson family until Christmas, then rented two rooms from Mrs. Robinson and set up housekeeping for ourselves.

While we were at Berties' home for Christmas, her father being a barber himself took me to Barber Supply in Salt Lake City and helped purchase a set of Barber tools and coached me on some of the fundamentals of haircutting. There being no barber in Glendale, our kitchen became a very popular place on Saturday. Not having a licence to barber, I couldn't charge but those people made us welcome to all of the fruits, vegetables and meats we needed. The boys in my school took on a new look. By the time school let out I had the chance to practice on many older boys and men.

Mrs. Robinsons' younger brother returned from the Missionfield that winter and soon wished he had found my wife before I did. Bertie's looks, personality, ability to cook, sew, and make me the happiest man in Glendale was hard for him to take. We believe that couples that pray together; stay together.

Each day and night of our married life has been a continued romance, in reality. Understanding love and appreciation for each other has given us the desire and strength to always work together for overcoming the problems of raising a family of five boys and two girls; all successfully married. All seven being married in the L.D.S. Temple.

HISTORY OF PRESTON M. HUNTINGTON AND BERTIE PETTY HUNTINGTON

I was born at midnight July 4-5, 1905 in a two room log cabin at the west part of the town of Orangeville, Utah. Mother always said I was born before midnight on July 4th, but by the time the Dr. got around to making out the "Birth Certificate" it was after midnight or July 5th, 1905. My parents were Orlo Boutwell Huntington and Adelaide Allen Huntington.

I was blessed by Bishop Henry M. Reid in the Old Social Hall, March 4, 1906. At the age of 8, I was baptized a member of the L.D.S. Church in the Blue-Cut Canal; and confirmed by Samuel P. Snow.

The winter I was 10 years old our family, along with others in Orangeville, had scarlet fever. My older brother "Clark" died, at the age of 12 and a year later my baby brother "Edward" 2 ½ years old died with Pheumonia leaving my two sisters; Lanna May and Blanche and myself.

This person was born in Ferron, Utah on May 3, 1905. Her parents were Wallace Roundy Petty and Winnieford Tabitha Nichol森 Petty. She had three brothers Lloyd, Ray, Krit and one sister, Blanche.

They lived in at least twenty-eight different places during a twenty year period of time. After Ferron, we moved to Price, Utah then to Mt. Pleasant, Ut. Salt Lake City was their next home, then they moved out to Sippio, Ut. then Salina. When she was eight, they moved to Castle Dale. It took them about six months to move everything over from Salina because they had to use a wagon with a team of horses. They lived in the old Mont Cox home.

While in the eighth grade, she remembers especially the boys in her class had an on-going joke about her name and her sister. When they saw them coming, they would say, "Here comes Birdie on a Branch."

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We now have 25 grandchildren; and 35 great-grandchildren.

Preston Huntington Family Pedigree

From Huntington Genealogical Memoir

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Simon Huntington/Margaret Barrett | 8 Children # 2 Pg 11 |
| 2. Christopher Huntington/Ruth Rockwell | 9 Children # 6 Pg 77 |
| 6. John Huntington/Abigail Lathrop | 5 Children # 3 Pg 352 |
| 3. John Huntington/Thankful Warner | 6 Children # 1 Pg 353 |
| 1. John Huntington/ Mehetable Steele | 14 Children # 7 Pg 354 |
| 7. William Huntington/Precinda Lathrop | 7 Children # 1 Pg 371 |
| 1. William Huntington/ Zina Baker | 11 Children # 6 Pg 372 |
| 6. William D. Huntington/Carolyn Clark | 7 Children # 4 Pg 380 |
| 4. Hyrum F Huntington/ Polly Child | 8 Children # 4 Pg 381 |
| 4. Orlo Huntington/Adelaide Allen | 5 Children # 2 Pg 168 1 st Sup. |
| 2. Preston Huntington/Bertie Petty | 7 Children # 2 Pg 263 2 nd Sup. |
| 2. LeGrand Huntington/Virginia Luke | 4 Children # Pg 264 2 nd Sup |

THREE YOUNG MEN RESCUE THE MARTIN HANDCART COMPANY

It was 28 July 1856 when the handcart company under the leadership of Edward Martin left Iowa City, Iowa, and started across the plains to the Salt Lake Valley.

By October, cold weather and deep snow caught them in the mountains. They left behind much of their food and many of their belongings in order to travel faster. "Feed was scarce, and cattle were dying by the score." They suffered more losses than any other pioneer handcart company.

When Brigham Young heard of their hardships, he immediately sent a rescue party with supplies to help bring the people to Salt Lake.

The rescue party met the handcart pioneers on 3 November 1856 when they were on the banks of the Sweetwater River near Devil's Gate, which is in present-day Wyoming. The river was about one hundred feet wide and almost waist deep in places. To make it worse, big chunks of ice were floating in the water. Men who had once been strong sat on the frozen ground and cried along with their wives and children. They did not know how they would cross the icy river.

Then three eighteen-year-old young men from the rescue party stepped forward and carried almost every member of the handcart company across the river. "The strain was so terrible, and the exposure so great, that in later years all [these young men] died from the effects of [what they did that day]."

President Brigham Young cried like a child when he heard what they had done. Later he said, "That act alone will ensure *C. Allen Huntington, George W. Grant, and David P. Kimball* an everlasting salvation in the Celestial Kingdom of God, worlds without end."

