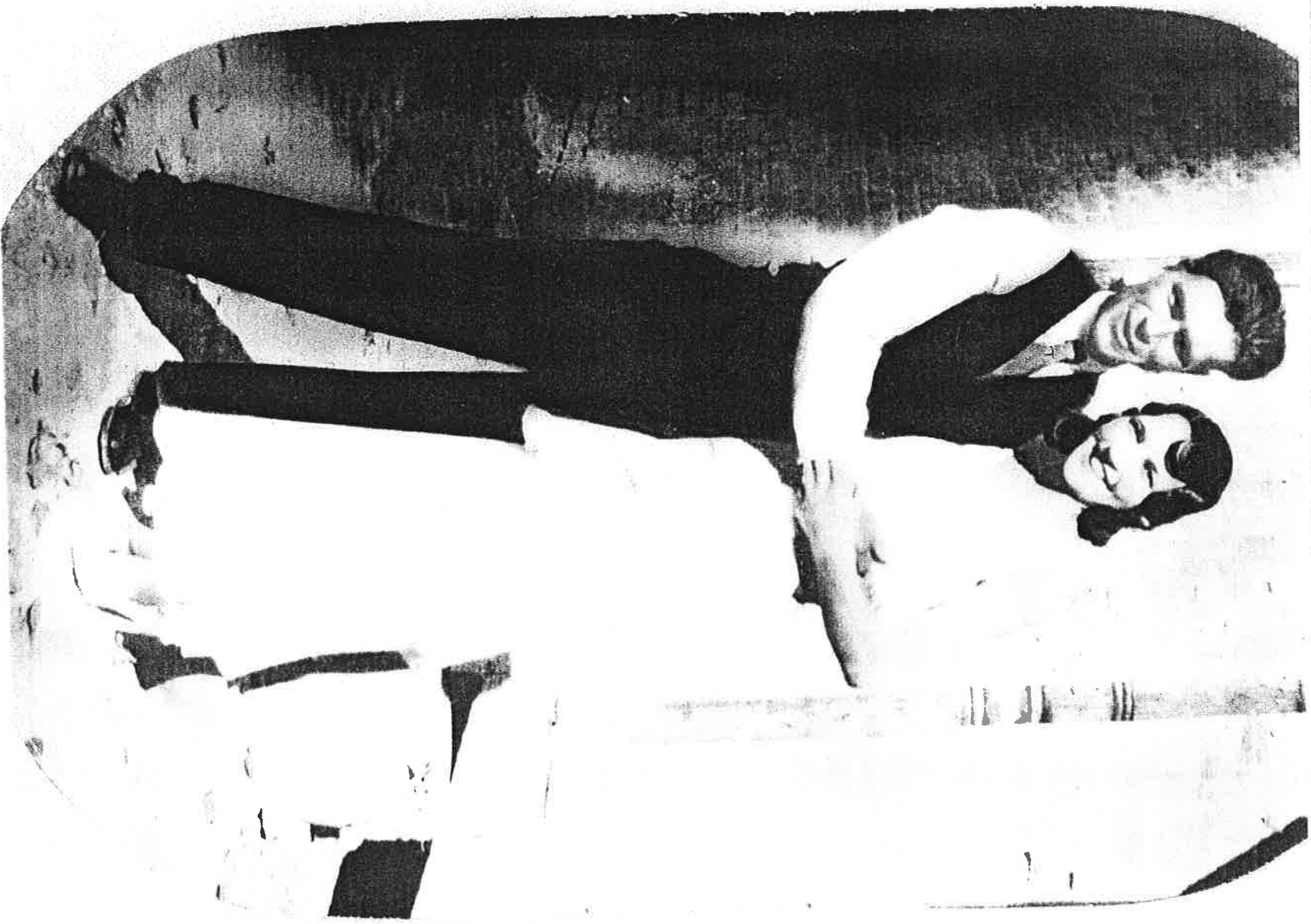


Rex and Elva Davis Mc Farlane



A HISTORY OF ELVA WAYNE

If we could name the special moments of our lives, even if we weren't present, one such time in the lives of all that would come to know and love her would be October 4, 1910. This was the day of the birth of Elva Maria Davis, the ninth child of Ernest Edward Davis and Nancy Maria Shoemaker. Elva was born in the little two-room home where the family lived one block south of Main Street in Cleveland, Utah. Welcoming the little black haired beauty were her siblings, Howard, Ernest, Jennie, Mary, Tom, Nellie, Bill and Erma. Three years later her beloved baby sister, Wanda joined the family. When some bullies were after Wanda a few years later, Elva held of most of the school standing between them and her little Wanda, taking very seriously her role of protector.

Elva's childhood was a happy one. She spent her time herding pigs and cows, making mud pies with her sisters, learning sewing and handiwork, cooking with her mother, and learning to garden with her father. A love for gardening and beautiful flowers instilled in her at a very young age was something she enjoyed all of her life. Elva and Wanda liked different things. Elva liked gardens and flowers and scenery, Wanda liked to visit. Elva liked to sew and make clothes and crochet. When Elva lived over in the old house, she spaded the dirt in the front of the house and planted nasturtiums, four-o'clocks, and morning glories. She put up strings for them to climb up the house. She had to carry water from the pond to water her flowers.

Elva and her dad loved to feed the pigs. They would just stand together and watch them eat. Ernie would reach over and scratch their backs and the pigs loved it. Elva also loved her lambs and loved to feed them and watch them eat.

Ernest and Olive lived out at Washboard and Ernie and Nancy lived there with the younger children part of the time. There was a great big pond by the wash, one in the field and a little one by the house. The kids used to go down to Desert Lake to catch fish to put in their ponds. Elva and Erma didn't swim. They would just mud crawl. Once in the one big deep wash, Bill put Elva on a five-gallon can full of air and strapped Elva and sent her out on the pond. The strap broke. Bill went out to save her and said "Get on my back and grab me around the neck but don't squeeze and choke me" and he was able to save her.

Bill had a goat. He made a wagon for this goat and the girls would put all of their dolls in the wagon and the goat would pull it around the yard. They made roads around the base of the wash and on top built houses in the sand. Tommy found a skeleton of a pig and would get the jaws moving and try to scare the kids. It would make an awful noise. Erma would say "Run kids run". She would start to run but she would never leave the younger ones behind.

Elva had been going to school in Elmo when they were out on the farm at Washboard and came to school in Cleveland when they moved back into town. One day Claudina Jensen said that Elva had cheated in Arithmetic. The girls got in a big fight with Elva and Elva beat up Crystal Lister. She was fighting with Claudina when Bert and Mary came over and stopped the fight. All of the boys rooted for Elva and all of the girls were yelling for the girls. When Elva went home, Claudine's mother was there and Elva said to her "If you don't take care of that little SOB, I'll kill her.

Lars Peter Larsen (Dee Larsen's Grandpa) ran the store in Cleveland. He would say of Elva, "She's a pretty little thing – but she swears." Once Bert Pelca washed her mouth out with soap for swearing, it burned her mouth and her mother doctored it with cream. In later years she would argue with Earl Wilde (Nellie's second husband), about whether it was harder to stop smoking than stop swearing. She always won the argument. She reasoned that when you swore

you didn't have time to think about it. The word just slipped out of your mouth. When you smoked you had to go to the store and buy the cigarettes or tobacco and roll it, you had to get matches or a lighter and you had to make a conscious decision to smoke.

Elva's first train ride was to Grand Junction to see Bert and Mary when she was about 11 years old. Their landlord had a daughter named Jean and her brother had a bike and he took Elva for her first bike ride. When in Grand Junction with Mary and Bert, Nancy sent \$10.00 for Elva to get a coat. Elva had seen a plush black coat with a gray curly trim. It cost \$15.00. Elva loved it and Mary and Bert gave her the extra \$5.00 so that she could buy it. Elva always loved pretty clothes. In the old Gilson house by what is now Cleveland City Hall, Jo Larsen's wife, Geneva had a hat store. Elva saw a lovely brocade hat there. Her mother gave her the money to buy it. Another time she had seen a rose colored dress in JC Penney with a flounce. It cost \$5.00. Ernie and Nancy couldn't afford it and so Uncle Tom bought it for her. Still again, Millers Store in Price had a pair of black high-heeled shoes with brocade and cut outs and straps to go around the leg with a little ball at the ends. Once she saw them she couldn't stand it until she got them. Her dad bought these shoes for her after she couldn't think of anything else. Olive Davis sometimes made clothes for her. She stayed with them and helped them a lot. Sometimes she and her niece Vera Christensen would switch clothes as Emma made her daughters really nice clothes too. Elva started sewing her own clothes as a young girl evening sewing her own wedding dress and all of her life she wore lovely clothing.

Elva had a favorite cousin, Melvin Larsen. They would play together and when it was time to go home they would walk each other halfway home. Then they'd turn to go back to their own homes and they'd say "Goodnight, sleep tight, don't let the bedbugs bite!" When Melvin was 11 or 12 he became ill with pneumonia. Elva begged her mother to let her go see him. She finally relented and let her go. It was cold outside and the window was open. He was propped up with pillows and didn't even know her. Later that night his half brother, Lloyd came by and yelled to them that he had died. The first crepe paper bouquet she ever made went on Melvin's grave. After Melvin died, she didn't ever want to go to Aunt Alice Larsen's again.

When Elva was young the winters were harder and it snowed a lot. The summers brought severe thunderstorms and a lot of rain. One day Elva and Lenore got on old Jobe and went out to bring the cows home out at Washboard. A big storm came up. Ernest came and grabbed Lenore and told Elva to leave the cows and come as fast as she could. By the time they got to the place where they could go across the wash, the water was up to the horses' bellies, but they made it. The cows stayed in the hills all night.

Sometimes Elva went out to stay with Tommy while he was farming. He cooked "dog puke" for her. She said it was pretty good and it had butter and honey in it. Tommy had workhorses, Tom and Snider. He put a quilt on the horse and then tied a rope around to hold the quilt on for Elva to ride on. The quilt slipped and went under the horse and Elva went under the horse. The horse stopped and stood there until Tommy rescued her.

Tommy and Bill were once on their way to Hiawatha. Bill was driving a wagon and Tommy was running along side. Somehow Tommy fell under the wagon and the wheel took off his scalp. It wasn't totally detached but barely hanging on! A couple came by in a car and took him home. Ernie Davis gave them \$5.00. They called for Moses Tucker and Dr. Hill. Moses (Mode) held the lantern and got it a little too close to Dr. Hill and burned his sleeve. Dr. Hill pulled back the scalp and cleaned under it really well and then stitched it back in place. Elva stood there and watched the entire procedure. It was then that she thought that she would like to become a nurse. Although she didn't have the opportunity for formal training, she nursed many

loved ones, always being the one who was called to come when any of her family members needed help. Some of her loved ones including her sister, Erma, died in her arms.

The Davis family was an industrious family. Ernie Davis had come to America in 1883 with his mother, brother, and sisters. His family had been converted to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and his father had settled in Scofield, Utah and worked in the mines. Ernie, as he was affectionately called, began working in the Scofield Mine at the young age of 13, earning \$1.00 a day. He moved to Cleveland with the earliest settlers and took up farming, helping to form the Cleveland Canal and Irrigation Company. He taught all of his children to work hard and be honest. He also felt that they should have recreation in their lives and so he created a family band and orchestra. By the time Elva was born the family was becoming well known for their musical talents in Castle Valley and the surrounding areas. Each child played an instrument in the band and Ernie could play all of them but his favorites were the coronet (trumpet) and the violin.

Ernie had another dream and he worked hard to make it a reality. In April 1910 (just six months before Elva was born) he began building the Davis Hall and Opera House with the assistance of his brother-in-law, Jack Ward. On July 24, 1910, the first dance was held there. It was considered the best dance hall in eastern Utah. It also housed vaudeville shows, wedding receptions, LDS Conferences, basketball games, silent pictures, and in later years talking movies, pool tables and roller-skating. It had the finest velvet seats and a beautiful hard wood floor with beautiful hand-painted murals on the walls. People would come from miles around to enjoy the festivities. Elva would play the player piano by pushing the pedals for nearly all of the movies. Elva helped her dad in the Pool Hall and would hurry home from school to open up the hall for the local young men. She would carry wood and coal for the stove while the boys were playing pool. Many times she told them she would have to go to Hell to keep the fires burning for them because they were to lazy to carry a bucket of coal.

Elva went to the mountain with Harold Alfred and Lloyd Mortensen. Rex and Steve Tucker were out on mountain cutting posts. They were going to get some girls to go with them but couldn't. The car broke down and she was out all night. Rex brought her home on the horse in the morning. She got kicked out of the house for staying out all night. Erma said she could stay with her and so she did.

Men would come to the Davis home to talk water. Mr. Parlan McFarlane, Jr. was there often. Elva always liked him. Mr. McFarlane and Ernie were upset once when Elva was putting henna on her hair. They thought it would go bright red, but it turned a lovely auburn and they all liked it.

Elva was living with Mary and Bert in Helper and working at the home of a guy who owned the jewelry store when Ernest and Olive got boarders and asked her to come and help them. They were living in Consumers. Elva worked at the Post Office in the Morning and at the Store in the afternoon. Ernest and Olive were coming down to a dance in Cleveland. Elva just couldn't stand to not be able to go with them, so she just quit her jobs and came home.

While a young woman, Elva was honored to help pin awards on World War I Veterans during a special ceremony. Once voted the "most popular girl in Cleveland" she would always admit to getting along better with the boys than with the girls. One particular young man by the name of Rex McFarlane had been around all of her life. She couldn't remember when she didn't know him. After working hard on a threshing machine, Rex took the grain he had earned and sold it to buy a load of watermelons. He invited all of his friends to come and so it was that Elva found herself at a watermelon bust. Rex had given everyone half a melon and Elva ate on hers

until it was nice and juicy. Then being rather impulsive, she decided to throw it up in the air and see where it would land. Rex looked up just in time to have it ring his face. Before long Elva was wearing a ring on her finger and they were married in 1931 in Price, Utah. Their wedding night was a long one with family and friends working hard to keep the new bride and groom apart. Nell helped Elva hide with a blanket in a ditch. She stayed there all night waiting for Rex who didn't fare so well. The gang dressed him up in Elva's old dress with a pair of old bloomers on his head and threw him into a meeting at the church.

The McFarlane's began their married life in the same little two-room cabin that Elva was born in (her family having moved to a lovely home on Main Street). Once after a fight, Elva left him and went across to her parents' home. Rex showed up a while later saying if that old house wasn't good enough for her, it wasn't good enough for him either and they'd both live with her parents. Elva went home with Rex and she never left him again. After Elva got married, she would always have her mom and dad up for New Years dinner.

When Elva and Rex started going together the guys all said she just wanted his horse, Tony. Once, Rex held it while Elva got on and then Verdell Larsen held it while Rex got on. Just before Rex was clear on, Verdell let go of the bit and Tony reared straight up and Rex grabbed Elva and slid with her right off the back of the horse. Shawna was just five days old when they took Tony over to Maynard Allred's to shoe him and he reared over backward and broke his neck and died.

Rex was the water master making \$60.00 a month when their first child, Shawna was born. Rex now had a wife, a darling daughter, a horse and a dog to feed on his meager salary. Even so he was able to purchase three houses in Sunnyside and move them to Cleveland. He purchased his for \$50.00 and his brother-in-law Ernest put it together on a lot in the orchard right next to Elva's parents' home. This is the home where Elva lives today. Ernest and her sister, Nellie, put up their home right across the street and Elva and Nellie were neighbors for many years.

Nancy and Emma Christensen were with Elva when Shawna was born. Dr. Hill got there two minutes too late. Rex was at the head of the canal. Wanda went to get Henry Tucker and Herb Bawden to go after Rex. Shawna was born by the time Rex got there. Ernie Davis was extremely freehearted. Ernie traded the house (a log cabin) that Rex and Elva were living in to his son, Howard, for his car. Shawna was just a baby when Ernie and Howard made the trade. Rex, Elva and Shawn had to move back in with Ernie and Nancy. Elva, Wanda and Shawna were all born in the little log cabin.

In 1934 a baby boy joined the McFarlane family. He was named Thyrrill Rex. When Thyrrill was born Annie Bawden had been delivering Emma Tucker's baby down the street and Nancy called to her as she came by to come and help. Dr. Hill was there too. Thyrrill was her largest baby weighing around 8 pounds. Shortly thereafter, Rex injured his neck in a rodeo, ending his long history of riding saddle bronc.

She made her own butter, which she also sold during the depression. Old Man Carlow was a peddler and would come and buy Elva's butter and cream and eggs and take them to the mining camps. They liked her butter because it was made with sweet cream. Elva would say "How are you, Mr. Carlow?" and he'd say "fine, fine as silk." (Henry Carlow was Shawna's husbands Lesters Grandfather.)

In May of 1936, Elva's mother, Nancy died and in 1937 Ernie married Melissa Thomas, a widow with nine children, six of them who came to live in the Davis home. From this union came two new younger sisters, first Erna and then little Jane. There was a time when Elva's

family could trace relation to everyone in town either by relation or marriage except Mr. Brinley. And they claimed they could trace relation to him because his dog ran through their yard.

Delvin Parlan was born in 1938. Rex and Nellie and Dr. Hill were there. Elva had a hard time, she was already sick with a bad cold. Nellie and Rex stayed up all night with Delvin. He was thin and sickly. They didn't know if he'd live. He had a bad cold. Rex had been down on the desert herding sheep and just got home the week before.

William Deon was born in 1939 in Cleveland. When Deon was born Rex was going with Bill Reehor to a car convention. He was selling cars. Elva was having pains before he left but she wouldn't tell Rex because she was so mad at him. Nellie came up and got Dr. Hill. Elva started convulsing. Dr. Hill grabbed her by the hair of the head until she was sitting straight up. That stopped the convulsions. Deon was born at around 11:00 in the morning. Rex got home about 11:00 that night. Elva was still mad and didn't even want Rex to see Deon.

Uncle Tom would come and help Elva take Deon and Delvin to the show at the Hall. Deon was in a basket Shawna and Thyrrill were old enough to just walk over. Delvin would go to sleep and Elva would have to switch them places. Rex would be late because he was still in Price selling cars. Uncle Tom (Ernie's brother) just loved Deon and would sit and rock him. He loved all of the babies. He'd rock them and say, "Oh, you're a pretty piece of furniture".

The next few years were spent with Rex selling cars in Price and working in the coalmines. In the fall of 1942 he moved the family to Sunnyside, Utah to work in the mine. Housing was scarce and many families including theirs lived in tents. This was supposed to last only a few weeks but lasted through most of the winter. During this time the children all had the measles and chicken pox. Little Deon just didn't get better and on February 18, 1943 he died of pneumonia. This was a very difficult time for all of them. He was a sweet and happy little boy and they had loved him greatly. Blake Jones was living with Rex and Elva when Deon died. Delvin got shingles. Blake had seen them before and knew what they were.

In April 1945 Ernie Delan was born in Sunnyside, Utah. They loved having another little brother and he was welcomed with open arms into the family. They lived on Edge hill the very last house. Erna lived across the street and came over and Rex went down and picked up Nellie. Dr. Judd was her doctor this time.

Times were hard during World War II. Many items were rationed, including gas and sugar. Everyone had to sacrifice but they had a good attitude about it. They were glad to help in the war effort.

In August of 1947 Rex was burned in the mine, he never really recovered. After spending a couple of months in the hospital where he was very ill, he died on March 5, 1948. They brought his body back to Cleveland to their home, which was being rented by Wilda and Blake Jones at the time. On his death Elva was left with four children; Shawna 15, Thyrrill 13, Delvin 10, and Ernie almost 3. Now the total parenting responsibility as well as that of making a living rested on Elva.

Rex and Elva had always loved to sing. They sang on trips and around the house and while working, but after he died she almost stopped singing. She took a job managing a theater in Sunnyside where she met John Wayne. They were married and moved to Oregon for a while and then moved back to Cleveland. Elva never moved away from Cleveland after that. When she was again left rearing her children alone she worked very hard to make ends meet. Her gardening skills had always come in handy and she fed her family by growing her own food and canning and preserving what she grew. She had many jobs including working at grocery stores in Cleveland and Huntington, filling in for the post-mistress in Cleveland, secretary for the

Cleveland Town Board, and working at the Drive In Theater owned by her sister and brother-in-law, Erna and Parley Hinkins. The job she will be remembered best for though was that of the Avon Lady. Elva sold Avon for 25 years in Cleveland and Elmo. She was a very pretty woman and was a natural to sell cosmetics and beauty supplies. She had regular customers who became dear friends and she looked forward to seeing them. In later years a granddaughter would say that Elva was her "claim to fame". Everyone loved the Avon lady and she belonged to her.

When the family home seemed to be too small, Elva and Thyrrill and Delvin moved the roof back and added on. Elva was always very thrifty and even on her meager income always had money saved. Over the years she remodeled added new siding, roofing, carpeting and other improvements until her little home was just as she liked it.

In 1952 Thyrrill went into the Navy. He was always thoughtful and sent many beautiful gifts home from China, Japan, and Formosa. During this time Delvin needed someone to go hunting with while his big brother was gone so Elva donned her hunting clothes and took him hunting. She never could close just one eye so she made herself an eye patch to use while shooting.

After being honorably discharged from the Navy, Thyrrill was hunting with his brothers Delvin and Ernie on May 18, 1957 when he was killed in a tragic accident. This was a devastating event for all of them. Thyrrill had been a great help to his mother and was close to his sister and his brothers. They would always miss him.

Elva was given an American Flag by the American Legion at Thyrrill's funeral. From that day on every year on Memorial Day, Elva was at the cemetery at sunrise putting up the flag just as the sun began to rise. This became a very special ritual to her children and grandchildren, teaching them of patriotism and love of family and country. To this day at the age of 95, Elva has never missed a year putting up that flag.

In 1958 Delvin was called on a mission to the New England States Mission. He supported himself with money he had earned as a Carpenter's apprentice. At this time Elva went to the Manti Temple with him and had her marriage to Rex solemnized.

Now it was just Elva and her son, Ernie at home. She taught him to do all the things a dad would have taught him. She also taught him to be independent and then later wondered why he was so independent. Ernie brought home a dog they named Blob and he was to be a companion for many years.

In 1960 Elva lost her dad. Ernie lived to be 88-years-old. Elva said that when he died she had missed him more than anyone. They were very close.

Elva was blessed with many talents. She is a beautiful seamstress. When Shawna was little she had to make her undies out of flower sacks because fabric was nearly impossible to get during the war. She would often make clothes for Shawna out of her clothes, making her about the best-dressed little girl around. She would make most of these clothes without a pattern. She would go to bed at night thinking about how make a particular garment and in the morning she'd wake up and create it. She wrapped many locks of hair around her fingers forming them into lovely ringlets. Shawna said that her hair was so well trained when in high school she'd try to fix her hair in a new style, it would naturally fall right back into those ringlets.

Before there were silk or plastic flowers Elva made beautiful crepe paper flowers, especially roses that she arranged into beautiful wreaths, sprays, and bouquets and sold for extra money. The paper was cut into petals, formed and shaped. The flowers were then put together and then dipped in wax and attached to a wire, which was wrapped with green floral paper tape. She decorated the graves of her family members with them.

Elva made many quilts for her children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren, wanting them all to have a beautiful quilt made by her for their wedding. All the babies had a new quilt or shawl. Many of the grandchildren have hand made dolls made by Grandma Wayne.

Elva still loves to garden and especially loves growing roses. In 1976 she was awarded a prize for having the prettiest flowers in Cleveland. She has fed many people, always loving to cook for others. Her grandchildren and great grandchildren say she still makes the best apple pie in the world.

She has held several positions in the LDS church, but the ones that are best remembered are being the secretary of the Sunday School and being a counselor in Relief Society to her friend, Vernice Ward.

The past few years have been more difficult for Elva. After being diagnosed with colon cancer in 1992, and the subsequent surgery she never really bounced back to her energetic self. It didn't stop her from trying, however, She still grows a garden, takes care of her yard, babies her roses, and cooks meals for her family. In about 1997 she began to lose her eyesight and it continued to get worse for the next few years. She can no longer read or sew or make quilts, etc. This has been a big trial for her because she has always liked to work and be busy. She is now at the age where she has had to bid farewell to most of her friends and a lot of family members. She is the last surviving child of Ernie and Nancy Davis, having lost her sister, Wanda on March 31, 1999 and not long after, her younger half sister, Erna. Her younger half-sister, Jane is also still living. Not long before Wanda died she and Elva worked together to remember the songs that their mother used to sing. Elva finished handwriting these songs and had them made into a book so that they will be preserved for all of the posterity of her parents in their honor. One regret she has is that she was never able to visit England and see where her Dad lived as a child.

Elva is greatly loved by her posterity of 5 children, (three living), 12 grandchildren, 41 great grandchildren and 37 great-great grandchildren and all of their spouses. She just recently celebrated her 95th birthday in October 2005 and her family plans to have a really big party for her 100th. When her life here on earth is finished, Elva will be remembered for many things, but especially for her dedication to her family and the values that she instilled in them.

Aaron Rex McFarlane

Aaron Rex McFarlane was born 8 April 1907 in Cleveland Emery, Utah, His Parents were Mary Jane Potter and Parlan McFarlane II. His paternal grandparents were Parlan McFarlane I and Jane Allison Mc Gibbon. His maternal grandparents were Sarah Ann Burton and Noah Johnson Potter. Rex was 6 Years old when his Mother died. He had one full brother Marion, born 29 July 1904. They were very close, they both loved Playing the Harmonica and singing, although, Marion stuttered quite badly. Marion was tall and thin and Rex was chunkier. They both loved horses and were very good saddle bronco riders. They rode in many rodeos and always did very well.

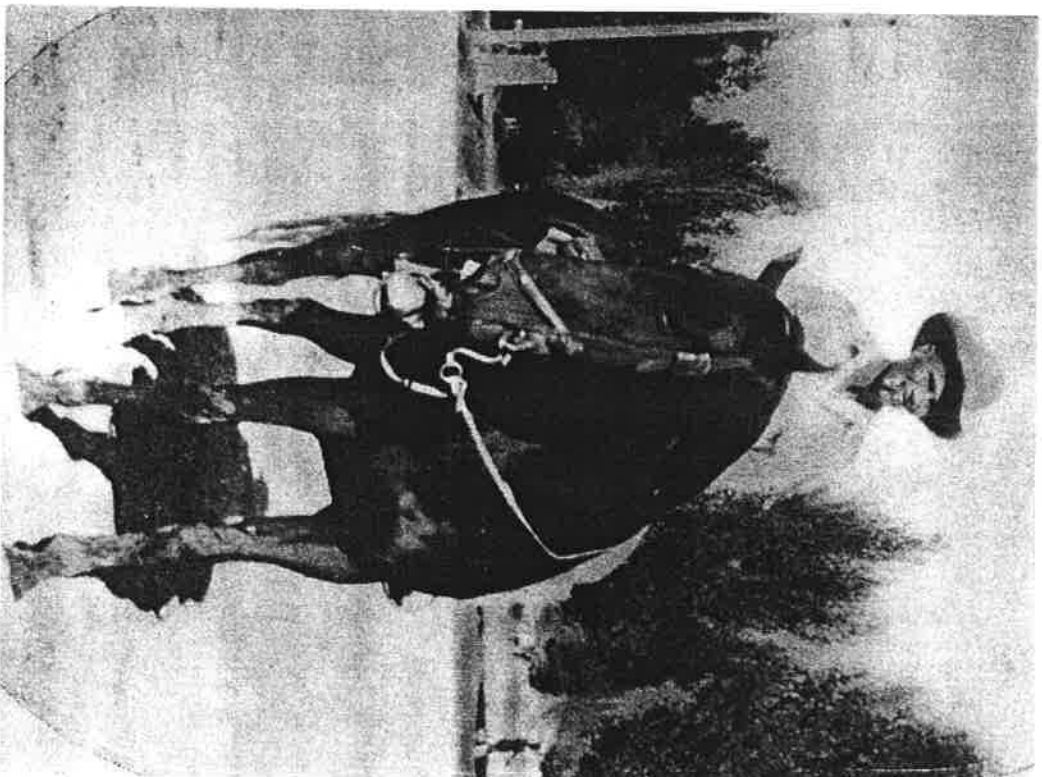
Rex came from a very large family. He had several half brothers and sisters. Parlan1 was married to Liza Black Demille. The children they had were Jennie, Mac, and Willie. They were later divorced. Mary Jane Potter was married to Andrew Jackson Franklin; their children were Bill, Bessie, Melinda, Jack, Andrew, and Ervin. Mr. Franklin was killed 1 May 1900 In the Scoffield explosion. There were 182 men who lost their lives that day.

Parlan married Mary Jane Potter Franklin 6 Jan 1904 in Castle Dale, Utah they had Marion And Rex. Mary Jane died 9 June 1913. Mary Jane was born in Poga, Carter County, Tennessee. On 18 September 1888 she married to Andrew Franklin. Samuel Alger a missionary from Cleveland, Utah converted them to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints .He brought them to Utah to avoid persecution.

Parlan married his stepdaughter, Melinda, 16 Nov 1917; they had one Daughter Mary Melinda. The McFarlane's had moved from Cleveland to South Flat three miles south of Cleveland. The children had to walk to school. Rex had a donkey named Krissy that he rode to school some times. He attended school to the 8th grade.

Rex's dad sent him to town to get the mail. He picked up the mail and put it in his saddlebags (then he heard there was work in Park City) so he sent his horse home. He went to Park City to work He stayed with Jimmy and Clara Clawson for about 2 months. When he returned home, his Dad said, did you get the mail son? Rex went to the saddlebag and there it was still in the saddlebags.

Rex, Jack, and Julie Hansen got arrested once, and were taken to court, Jack Ward was Justice of the Peace at the time, and He gave them each a fine and released them. Then he said, "My Heart is with you my boys, my heart is with you ", in his strong English Brogue. Rex could imitate him exactly and they had much fun about it. He was a great hand at imitating people. He could recite poetry and made many parodies to song and poems. Such as Among My Souvenir's, "There's nothing left for me I've drank it all you see". I wish I could remember some of them, they were really funny. He also recited the shooting of Dan McGrew, and he loved to sing Old Shep and Strawberry Roan plus many others. He could recite Face on the Ballroom floor. He also could talk with his hands (the language of the deaf). He loved to make us kids laugh making faces and shadows on the walls.



Rex was a Happy go lucky guy .He loved people he was very kind and sociable. He never said bad things about anyone, every one was his friend. He was always fine-hearted and generous. One time he worked for Ernest Jensen and he paid him with a pig. Rex then took the pig and gave it to his Sister Mary McFarlane and told he to fatten it up and sell it for her education. (Education was very important to her and she went on to BYU and became a schoolteacher).

Rex was one of the many Cleveland boys to get his hair shaved off leaving a small amount of hair around the bottom, right after this he was called to ride in the rodeo in Roosevelt. He made a very good ride and was right in front of the grand stand, took his hat off and bowed to the crowd. They hollered and clapped their hands and said what a good ride the old man had made. Rex told about that and laughed about it for many years.

Rex loved Cedar Mountain and the Desert and spent many, many happy hours there; he would cut cedar posts and haul wood. He went there every chance he got. He love to go to the gypson beds and did quite a bit of work on his claims. They were one of the largest in the world at that time but were so far from railroad. His Father, Parlan II always said there were great riches in the Mountains around Emery County.

Rex had been working on the thrashing machine for which he earned grain, so he took the grain and bought are traded for watermelon and invited every one for a watermelon Bust at Tom Bowden farm each one had a half melon, after eating for a while on her melon, it was nice and juicy. Elva decided to throw hers and see whose head it would light on. Rex looked up just in time and low and behold it landed right around his face. He said it's pretty good; I buy the melons and then get them thrown in my face.

One evening a carload was going to Elmo in Emeny Cowley's Coop it had a Rumble seat, and it was loaded Rex and Elva was setting on the hood holding on to the radiator cap. Others were sitting on the fenders and any place they could hold on to. A horse ran out in front of them and of course they hit it. It broke Rex's fingers. He passed out and they ran to the ditch near buy for water. He had a really bad hand for some time. He was the only one that was hurt.

Rex and Elva courted that summer and were married 23 Oct 1931 at Price, Utah by Judge Hammond. They lived in Cleveland for a very short time and then Rex got a job at Rains in the coal mine and they moved up in two rooms by the schoolhouse. Rex got his finger cut off in mine and it was very painful. In the spring they moved back to Cleveland, Then Rex was water master for 2 years. The first year he made \$60.00 a month and the second year he made \$66.00.

Shawna LaRue McFarlane was born May 19 1932, Rex was at the head of the canal and Herbert Bawden and Henry Tucker went to get him and he arrived about two minutes after Shawna was born. Now he had two horses a dog a wife and a darling little daughter to feed and take care of. They had to buy all their bottles to preserve their fruit and vegetables. Elva raised a big garden and they managed quite well. Elva tried her luck at making straw berry jam; it turned in to syrup and tasted really good.

When Shawna was a few months old Elva's dad sold the home they were living in to her brother Howard, so Rex and Elva Moved in to her father and mother's home. They had the large front room and Elva's old bedroom upstairs.

Rex bought three houses from Sunnyside (Mining camps would sell their vacant houses and people would move them to the valleys to live in.) One house was for Ben Hansen (Verda's father) and he hauled them from Sunnyside, two to Cleveland and one to Elmo, One for Ernest Jensen and he put Rex's together giving them each a home. There wasn't much money for anyone at that time and they had more cash than most and people helped each other. As soon as their house was finished they moved in to their home where Elva still lives.

Sept 11 1934 a lovely little baby boy was born they named him Thyrril Rex. He was a healthily 8lb boy. Rex and Elva were very proud of their two lovely children. That winter they moved back to Spring Canyon. Harold and Lorren Allred moved up there to so they could work in the coalmines. They had many good times together. In the spring they moved back to Cleveland.

On the 4th of July after Thyrill was born there was a celebration in Elmo. Rex was one of the riders the prize was a chicken, he rode one horse and hurt his neck, but was determined to ride the second one, it threw him. We thought he was dead for a few minutes Then he had terrible pain in his heart, Loren Wells had about the same thing happen to him some time before and he told Elva that we must get him to a chiropractor as soon as possible, so Loren took him and Elva to Price to Dr Brockbank. The pain was centered around his heart and the Dr wouldn't touch him until Elva gave him permission. He said the last vertebrae in his neck were out and if it slipped even a little, it would kill him. Elva said to go ahead, But to be sure and get it right. Rex had to have hot packs on neck all night. Some time later Emary Cowley and some other friends came to get Rex in Emary's car, They went over a bad bump and it jarred Rex's neck back in. He was much better after that.

Rex loved to go down on the Desert chasing wild horses and he went quite often, Elva told him if he went again she would have a big party. The next time he went she called the gang and they had a party. He decided not to go again.

Work was very hard to find. Men had to do what ever they could find Rex helped farmers and worked on the Gypson Beds with Loren Dolton and James Potter. The winter of 1938 he was herding sheep down on the desert, it was 40 below zero down there. He came home to be with Elva in time for their third child to be born. Delvin Parlan McFarlane was born 16 Jan 1938 he had a very bad cold and was very thin and week. Nellie and Rex worked on him all night they thought he would die, by the time he was 2 months old he was as fat as a little butterball, He had brown curly hair and big brown eyes.

Rex got a job selling cars for Frank Hansen and later for Milt Sternoljis. He won quite a few prizes, one was a beautiful 96-piece china set and another was a nice radio.

On 22 Sept 1939 a darling baby boy was born. They named William Deeon. He had large brown eyes and straight brown hair and dimples in his cheeks. Rex had gone to a car convention in Salt Lake City and Deeon was 11 hours old when Rex got home. The next spring when school was out, the family moved to Price.

In the fall of 1941 Rex got a job in Hiawatha Coal Mine and on New Years Day in 1942 they moved to Hiawatha. From that time on Rex worked in the mines except for one summer that he worked in the sawmills in Eugene, Oregon.

Elva's sister, Wanda and her husband Norman Douglas lived in Hiawatha and they and Elva and Rex and their families would go fishing and camping. They would go to Fremont River, Mary's Lake, Cleveland Reservoir, Willow Lake, and many other places. They would come home so tired that they would have to rest from their vacation.

They went on many a deer-hunting trip with Elva's sister, Erma and her husband, Parley Hinkins, Tom and Nettie Davis, Loren and Winnie Dalton, and Ervin and Leona Franklin. On one trip, Parley shot two deer with one shot. There were two

bucks fighting in a little clearing. Parley shot and the bullet went through one and into the other. They always had a lot of fun, especially in camp after a day of hunting. Rex enjoyed going fishing up Huntington Canyon with Eddie Markushack and Nick Tallericco.

In the fall of 1942 Norman and Rex decided to go to work at Sunnyside and they moved over in tents. While living there all of the kids got red measles. Deeon couldn't seem to get over them and then became ill with pneumonia. They moved in a house up by the tents but still couldn't get Deeon better. (Penicillin had been invented by then but it was all reserved for the soldiers in the war.) On 18 February 1943 their lovely little boy passed away. He was three years, four months, and 27 days old. The whole family missed him terribly.

When the Sunnysdale homes were ready to move in to, Norman and Wanda Douglas and Elva and Rex McFarlane were some of the first ones to move in. Rex on Circle Way and Norman on Cedar Street. Later they all moved on Edge Hill where the homes were larger. While there, Ernie Delan was born on 15 April 1945. He was such a joy. The entire family dearly loved him. He had brown eyes and not very much light brown hair, which later went nearly white. When Ernie was six weeks old, there was an explosion in the Sunnyside mine and quite a few men lost their lives. Norman and Rex didn't really want to work in the mines after that terrible explosion.

In 1946 the two families moved to go to Oregon. Elva's sister Jennie and her husband, Tom Timothy lived there. They decided to try their hands in the lumber business, working in the sawmills. The families loved going to the beach and collecting seashells and starfish and gathering wild berries in the hills by the beach. Rex, Norman, and Veloy Lee would go out on the bay fishing. They caught lots of nice big fish.

Rex loved Oregon, but loved Utah best so they soon decided to come back home. Rex and Norman went to work up Huntington Canyon for a while but decided to go back to Sunnyside, they were welcomed back.

In August of 1947 Rex got burned in the mine and from that time he was never well. Dr. Voss sent him to a specialist in Salt Lake. Ernest and Nellie Jensen went with him and Elva. He just kept getting sicker and was in the hospital for two months (lacking two days). On 5 March 1948 he passed away. His funeral was held in Cleveland and was one of the largest ever held there up to that time.

History of Parlan McFarlane 1

This History was written by Parlan McFarlane Sr's, Daughter Angus Mc Farlane Potter, But I, Shawna McFarlane Minchey have inserted information I thought it was Appropriate. Some Of the Information I have been from notes from Jennie McFarlane Cox and Mary McFarlane Wilson and Elva McFarlane Wayne.

Parlan McFarlane Sr. was a son of Duncan and Mary Black McFarlane. He was born in the Highlands of Scotland, May 14 1829, in a small town known by the name of Callander. The town was located by the sea and their home was high above on the rocks, where the waves would dash against the rocks, making a sound that seemed like music to fathers ears All though most of his life was lived far far away the sea, still the love he had for it lingered with him until he was called home. His favorite stories were always of the sea. His father owned a small boat, which was a necessity for them to get to the market. Father, being the youngest of their three children he would go with his mother to the market by boat. This also seemed to linger in this Memory until the last.

An Epidemic of Small-Pox took over that part of the country where he lived, calling away his sister, Agnus and his brother, William. Father always said it was through prayer and faith of his parents his life was saved.

His Father came from a very strong family, he told me, there were three brothers; Duncan, William and Parlan. (Duncan being his father) How well I remember father relating how, at one time when a certain building was being erected in Scotland, some of the workers were trying to banker a rock. Seven in number, but were unable to move the rock. The lead man called on Grandfather Duncan and his two brothers for help. The three men walked over, bankered the rock themselves. A Hurrah! Went up in their honor. The boss stepped forward and made his statement;" this rock shall never be removed, but stand as a monument, forever, to the strength of these men." It was still standing there when father bid farewell to his Bonnie Scotland. I suppose his farewell to his native land was in these words, which he repeated so often.

My native land, my native vale,
A Long and sad Adieu,
We leave thee to return no more
Nor view thy cliffs again;
But may his honor blight our fame,
Or quench our household fires,
If we or ours forget thy name
Green Island of our Sires,
Friends, Connections, Happy Country,
I bid farewell.

Father loved his country and was proud of his McFarlane clan He joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. 4 Oct 1849 He was baptized, he then moved to London, England where he studied Architecture and building.

Then he migrated to America (Emigrations Records, Ship—John M. Woods--Parlan McFarlane 25 Years, Mason. Film 6184 Page 1—Folio in application book 3 Country and Notification No. 106 ticket No 94

P.E.Funk Address 24 Mersey Lane Latch ford Harrington (I don't Know if this will ever be of use to any one but It is the Information form a paper Mary Wilson had) Pg 59 He sailed for New Orleans March 12, 1854. Elder Robert Campbell Pres. Of the Company.

Father was very sincere in his Religion. He came to Utah in the year 1854. As a Mormon pioneer, with one of the ox team companies. When crossing the plains they heard a Rumbling noise which the Captain of the company recognized as a buffalo stamped The captain gave orders for the wagons to be placed in the formation of a V, and every man, woman, and child to stay there in. They worked faithfully and just as the V was completed the Buffalo's came charging down on them. On reaching the V of the wagons the animals parted, and thundered down each side. No Person, animal, or wagon was injured. Then the people Kneelt down and thanked God for his protecting and care, and were on there way again.

Encouraged with good fortune, the journeyed on, and anxious to reach the Salt Lake Valley.

Before reaching there. For three days they were almost overpowered by grasshoppers. The grasshoppers were so thick they were almost unable to see the sun. Wagons, Oxen, in fact everything was covered with grasshoppers. The Grasshoppers reached the Salt Lake Valley before this group of pioneers, and they had destroyed so much of the crops that it became a hard ship to find food. The people were forced to eat herbs and plants of all kinds. If a family received a piece a piece meat it was shared with the neighbors and the bone boiled and re-boiled for soup until there was no more nourishment in it.

Today, many of us do not stop to think, of the blessings, which we have inherited, nor of the hardships our parents went through to give us this opportunity which we have, or of the great work they did coming here to this blessed land to raise their families where we are free to worship the way we please and to be independent. Let us never forget to stand by the ideals they Cherished and to stand by the constitution of the United States through thick and thin.

Father was one of the first settlers in Sanpete Valley, where he did a great deal and also made a great many monuments and markers for those who have passed away. When he was in London he had studied Architecture and building, but after migrating to the Americas, he found little use for these studies. In the Pioneer settlements money was scarce, and only the plainest of buildings could the people afford. The church building, which he built at that time in Ephraim, was remolded in 1930, but part of the old building still stands. The architect who came out of Salt Lake City to make the plans for remodeling the building said this old church had the best acoustics this side of the Tabernacle in Salt Lake City, However, there was very little call for beautiful buildings such as he had learned to build and this was a great disappointment to him. He started the 1st Sunday school in Ephraim or Gunnison (I have found both places were recorded so I don't know which is right. He also taught school in Ephraim. In the early days schoolbooks were not available. The children brought news papers, magazines, or any kind of printed material they could get so they could learn to read and spell.

Father had a few experiences with the Indians: At one time the Indians were stealing horses, cows, or any thing they could get there. At that time the people had no jails and when an Indian was caught stealing they would be put in a log stable. They Captured one of the meanest of the tribe named "Skin Tooth" as they could not keep him in the stable, Father had him chained to his leg for one whole night.

According to the History written by Grace Johnson of Ephraim.

Parlan McFarlane was one of Ephraim first settlers coming in 1854.

In 1857 he went to Bountiful on business, where he met the beautiful and talented Jane Allison McGibbon, wife of James Henderson (who had Drowned crossing the Sweet water while coming across the plains with the “I’ll fared” Martin Hand Cart Co) They fell in love and he brought her and her fatherless son back with him to Ephraim where they were married Nov 12 1857.

During the time they lived at Ft Ephraim three children were born to them Mary Black McFarlane, 17 Aug 1858, Parlan McFarlane, 28 June 1860. Alexander McFarlane 3 Nov 1862. He died two days after birth.

In 1864 twenty families were called from Fort Ephraim to settle Circleville in Piute Co, Early that same year, Parlan took his wife and family to Fort Gunnison to strengthen that Fort. Feb 6 1864 Jane gave birth to a forth son, William McFarlane, On Oct 26 1866 she gave birth to John McFarlane. Nov 15 1866, she gathered her children around her on the straw tick, which he husband pulled close to the fireplace, she sang them all to sleep, She had a very beautiful singing voice, she used to sing for Nobility in Scotland, then she closed her eyes and entered into everlasting sleep called death. She was 33 years old. Her children were James Mitchell Henderson age 11, Mary 8, Parlan 6 and William age 2 when their Mother died.

The Indians in the area were very hostile, they watched the Fort constantly, there were 5 or 6 other people died that night so they dug a mass grave and buried them together, scraped the snow over the grave in the center of the fort, and the Indians were never aware that they had lost a member of the group within the fort. Young John was only 19 days old when his mother died. He was given the Melchizedek Priesthood at the time he was blessed and he died 14 June 1867.

Parlan had a very hard time raising four small children because he often had to leave them, some time with strangers while he went to work. He married Louisa Bailey. On February 14. 1870 in the Endowment house in Salt Lake City. Joseph F. Smith. Perform the marriage. From this marriage six children were born; Sophia, Duncan, Alfred, Agnus, James and Hellen. Two were all that reached adulthood, Sophia and Agnus.

{Written by Agnus}

Father was a very religious man. Many people have told me he had laid his hands upon their heads, when they were sick and they were healed. He also set many broken bones. I remember when one of our neighbor’s families was stricken with Diptheria (which was a very dreaded disease in those days,) the oldest son was very ill when in the evening when father left their home. Early the next morning this neighbor came for father, because one of the other children was very low. Father inquired about the oldest son, the neighbor said he had passed away. On father’s arrival at their home he examined this son who was supposed to have died, and had him put into bed with hot pads around him, gave him medicine and revived him, and I saw him in August 1950 he was still alive.

My Father became a citizen of the United States the 12th day of April 1861. He was a member of the High Priest Quorum, in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He was elected clerk of the Sanpete Branch, May 3rd 1857 and he held many responsible positions in the church.

He was Elected Mayor of Ephraim, which office he held for 10 years, He served to terms as Judge of Sanpete County. He was considered an excellent speaker both religiously and politically.

While walking down the main street in Ephraim one day in April, I met Dr. Olsten. He stopped to tell me that, that evening a surprise was under way by some of the prominent men of the county, for my father, and for me to take him to the city hall at 6:30 PM. I obeyed his request. When we were about half way to the hall we were met by the Ephraim band. Which escorted us the rest of the way, by Marching down the path with us, Playing beautiful music until we reached the city hall, where they gave a loud Hurrah! For Parlan McFarlane, for the wonderful work he had done for the People. He was the taken in and presented with a beautiful gold-headed ebony cane. With his name engraved in Gold. (When he died the cane was given to Parlan I who was the oldest son with sons. Then to Rex because he had sons then to Delvin because he is the oldest son with sons.)

My Father was a remarkable man. I can not say he was loved by all who knew him, because there were a few who were filled with jealousy and through every obstacle that was possible, in his path. Yet he kept on enduring to the end. True to mankind and above true to his God.

We Children loved and honored our father. What he said was law in our home. He was always anxious for us kids to read and study the best books available. Te taught us to be honest and upright in everything we did. He taught us to pray morning and evening and to always be thankful to him who reigns above for our blessings.

My Fathers Farewell

Written by Agnus McFarlane Potter

On the morning of May 1, 1903. I Jumped on our little bay mule, and went on my way down to the home of my parents. I found my father quite ill, but able to be up and give me a hearty welcome, as usual he said, "I have not been so well, did you fetch me a loaf of your bread. I laughed, and said not this time: I will next time." It seemed he always preferred my bread. I know not why, as my mother and sister made very good bread. Never the less, that request greaves me to this day, to think I had neglected this one little thing, thinking it might be hard to handle on the mule. Never the less, I had a nice visit with my parents, and only half sister, But the last visit with my dear old daddy. For as I rode home that evening, many of the times and visits I had with my daddy passed through my mind. Joe came and got the mule to care for him. I walked to the house, on removing my hat, when one of our friends appeared at the door with the sad noise that my Daddy had left us and gone to meet his maker. Of course Joe and I were on our way to the old home. These were the times we turn to our maker for Comfort. For no one else can help. For the Lord giveth and he taketh away and blessed be his name. That evening as I sat in my mother's kitchen, thinking of what had just happened, My head resting in hand, the spirit of my daddy, and also of my oldest child, Sidney, appeared to me. Standing at the kitchen door. And as I looked at them in my little son, who had passed away at 18 months of age, Pointed to the north, and they disappeared holding hands. Again on the day of the services, as we were driving down Atwood's lane, as it was called. I was feeling very bad over the loss of my father, his spirit again appeared to me at the side of the white-topped buggy we were riding in and he spoke very plain saying "I have gone to prepare a place for you." And he was gone again. But this being as of a gray shadow, is as plain in my mind as of yesterday. So don't forget there are spirits watching over you and help when in need."

Ernest Edward Davis

Ernest Edward Davis was born April 6, 1872 in York, Yorkshire, England. It was thought that his birthday was April 13, but Maude Davis sent to England for his birth certificate and it said April 6th. The family decided that he must have been christened on April 13. He was the 13th child of Thomas Davis and Jane Griffiths Davis. The other known children of the family were Bill, Alice, Mary, Tom, Eliza Ann, Sara Ann, And Elizabeth. The rest of the children died while still in England. His father and brothers worked in the coal mine to earn a living.

As a child Ernie was often ill, he had typhoid fever while in England. His father used to take him down in the mine in the horse stables and hold him over the steam and often his mother would take him out in the early morning and wash his face in the dew, hoping to help his illness. He could remember as a little one of four or five, stomping by the fireplace in his nightgown to kill the crickets.

Ernie went to school in England for three years. His first day in school was a very memorable one for him. When he arrived at school he took his place by the side of his sister Eliza Ann. When the teacher, Michael White, a hot-blooded Irishman, saw him he made him go to his own group. As soon as he set him down, Ernie jumped up and ran back to Eliza Ann. Mr. White than grabbed him, beat him, and took him back. But as soon as Mr. White let him go, he jumped up and ran back to Eliza Ann. Mr. White whipped him again and took him back. This continued all day – both were too stubborn to give in. After such a day, Ernie did not like school. It was two weeks before he went back. When he did, Mrs. White was his teacher and she was always very kind to him. Every week his mother would put seven pennies in a hankie and tie it to his shirt to give to his teacher for her pay.

The first poem Ernie learned as a boy in England was:

THE HOLY BIBLE

A Holy Bible, test of sacred truth
My much loved study, though my years of youth.
And still I love thy respective page
And always will do, till my latest age.

The Book of Mormon, pleasant light reveals
And shows the other fold so long revealed.
The record of the tribe of Joseph's race
Now side by side these records should recline
As tons of truth that shows us light divine.
The stick of Judah shall my heart withhold.
The stick of Ephraim shall my right hand hold.

Great God, great Father and Eternal King.
To thee my souls best energy I bring.
Unite these sticks as one within my hand
And let them guide me to the Promised Land.

Ernie's family was converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints by Lorenzo Farr and Rodney Hillas, two missionaries from Utah, on May 22, 1881. Ernie was baptized at the age of nine. After joining the Church, his father, Thomas and Ernie's brother, Bill and a brother-in-law, Jack Ward came to America. They sailed on the Steamship Abyssinia on October 21, 1882 with a group from Liverpool, England. There were 416 Saints including 28 returning missionaries under the direction of George Stringfellow. The Company landed in New York on November 3, 1882 and arrived in Salt Lake City November 10, 1882. They settled in Utah and started building homes for their families. Thomas and Bill settled in Scofield to work in the mine. Jack Ward settled in Payson.

Ernie, his mother Jane, his brother Tom, and his sisters sailed from Liverpool on the Steamship Wisconsin on October 27, 1883. They and 369 Saints including 20 returning missionaries sailed under the direction of John Pickett. Ernie was 11 years old at the time. While on the ship, his playmate was the Captain's son. They went down and took a drink of seawater so they wouldn't get seasick. Ernie's mother, Jane, a midwife, delivered a bay daughter to Mary Ann Ward(Jack Ward's sister-in-law). They named the baby after the ship they were on, Wisconsin Ward. The baby died and they buried her at sea.

After arriving in New York on November 7, 1883, they took a train to Salt Lake City, arriving in Ogden on November 14, 1883. From there, they went to Payson and visited with Jack Ward's family for a week. They then went on to Scofield where they settled. Ernie began working in the coal mines at the age of 13 earning \$1.00 a day. The highest wage that men received in the mine at that time was \$2.50 per day.

Ernie's mother once had an old cock that stood way above the other chickens. Ernie had been given a rifle and the other boys bet he couldn't shoot the rooster's head off. He drew down shot and the rooster fell with his head off. His mother, a midwife, was out brining in a baby at the time. When she got home she was very angry and she told Ernie she wanted every single chicken killed. So he and Flori Tucker went out and Ernie took his knife and stuck each chicken in the mouth and handed it to Flori and she threw them in a pile. When their job was finished, he told his mother. "I did what you told me to do. I killed all of the chickens, I didn't leave one. Jane said she didn't know what to do because she had told him to do it. They cleaned all of the chickens and used them for winter meat.

Another time they were living on the farm when his mother had to go somewhere. She put some bread in the oven to bake and asked Ernie to watch it for her. He told her he would. When she got back, the bread was burned black, still in the oven, but Ernie Was still watching it.

In 1885, Ernie began coming to Cleveland, Utah to make the Canal. He lived and breathed canal. It was a big part of his life. In the summer he would work on the canal and in the winter he would return to work in the mine. Ernie's brother, Tom, used to come down with him to work on the canal. Tom cooked for the men because he was the cleanest of all of the men. Several other men and Ernie made a small ditch and they could buy a share of water for a sack of tobacco or 10 cents. In 1889 he helped organize the Cleveland Canal and Irrigation Company. He also helped organize the Huntington-Cleveland Irrigation Company some years later. He moved to Cleveland with the earliest Settlers and took up farming and cattle raising.

At the age of 23, Ernie met Nancy Shoemaker Christensen, a young widow, at a Relief Society Party. Nancy had worked in Manti for several families: the Vorices, The Waymans, and the Lynon Beache family. The Waymans, she said would feed their children bread and milk in a large pain on the floor, each child having a spoon. The

Beaches had a boy named Ray. One day Ray went running after his father and fell. When they got to him he was dead.

Nancy had married Howard Marinus Christensen on August 1, 1888 in the Mantle Temple. They lived in a two-room log house. After he died, she sold her cattle and land to Jess and Tom Fugot and moved to Molen.

Ernie would ride horseback to Molen to court Nancy. They were married on October 10, 1895. She had one son, Howard, 5 ½ years old from her marriage to Marinus. She and Ernie had nine children, Ernest Edward Jr., Nancy Jane (Jennie), Mary, Thomas Lamar, Nellie, William (Bill), Erna Alice, Elva Maria, and Wanda Leora. Nancy was a very wonderful woman, always willing to help anyone. She often said "if you can't say anything good about a person, don't say anything at all" and "Anything worth doing is worth doing well".

Nancy had a beautiful voice and would rock the babies and sing many lovely old songs such as "Two Little Girls in Blue", "Young Charlotte", "Mary the Wild Moor", "Three Perished in the Snow", "Little French Maid", "Pet Marie", "Christine Leroy", "After the Ball", "Down by those Weeping Willow", and "Birdie".

When Ernie married Nancy he moved her from Molen to Cleveland. They moved to Tom and Jane Davis's home, a little shack. Then they moved over to Will McFarlane's old place and Ernie farmed. For a while they lived in Castle Gate where they lived in a four-room house. They lived in two rooms and Stephen and Emma Johnson lived in the other two rooms. Jane Davis came here to take care of Nancy when Jennie was born. Jennie was about ten days old when Bill was killed in the mine.

Ernie and Bill were working at the Castle Gate Mine. Early the morning of May 28, 1898, Ernie awakened Nancy and explained to her that he had had a dream that his brother, Bill had gone into the mine, hung his lunch bucket on a nail, picked up his pick, and as he went to work the coal gave way on him. Ernie left for work early so as to arrive at the mine before his brother, Bill. He apparently made several attempts to keep bill from going to the face; However, Bill took the pick and was undermining a vein on coal when it fell, crushing his head. Ernie pried his own feet under the coal to hold it off of Bill and then freed him. When he pushed Bill's crushed head back in place, Bill gasped and died in Ernie's arms. Ernie, Step, and Bob Whitehead loaded Bill's body in a wagon that night and took him from Castle Gate to Cleveland.

Ernie went back to work in the same room where Bill was killed. As he reached out toward the coal, a strong arm took hold of his shoulder and pulled him back; when he turned around, he saw no one. He laid down his pick and reached for a long bar. When he tapped at the coal, it all caved in. Had he not been warned, he would have been covered with coal. Ernie felt that his brother, Bill had come back to warn and protect him. Ernie was prompted on many occasions which saved his own life and the lives of many others. Ernie worked in the Scofield, Castle Gate, Clear Creek, and Sunnyside mines.

Nancy and Ernest, Step and Ern were best of friends. While living together in Castle Gate, Nancy was good to help Emma with her first baby, which weighed only four pounds. One night Emma went to sleep and unknowingly threw her baby out of bed. Ernie heard the baby fall and went in and picked it up and laid the baby back in bed by Em.

Nancy and Emma were like sisters. They loved one another dearly and Ernie and Step were really good friends. Nancy and Emma would sit and sew together. Emma loved Nancy's rhubarb pie. She always had a lot of good cream on top.

They were living in Castle Gate at the time of the Spanish American War. Ernie and Step went to join up but were sent home because they both had families.

Step and Ernie both had bicycles. They would get on their bikes and ride down the hill. Emma wondered when they would ever grow up.

Nancy and Ernie moved to Cleveland to a little log house with two rooms. Each night, the kids used to make their beds out on the floor and each morning make them and put them away for the day. It seemed there were wall-to-wall beds when they were all made out.

Nancy and the girls would sit and cut and sew rags, then have them woven for carpets pieces about 36" square and then they would sew them together to cover the floors. Nancy always sewed all of the children's clothing, both girls and boys. She washed on a washing board, and ironed with an old flat iron heated on the stove.

The girls used to have to carry water from the canal when it wasn't their water turn and the pond was empty. Sometimes the boys would haul the water in barrels – mostly in the winter time, but most of the time, the girls and Nancy would carry it in buckets from the canal. They even had to carry the water to the pigs.

Ernie always liked his pigs. He used to spend hours taking care of them and watching them eat. He would scratch them on their backs and could do most anything with them. Once he was loading a great big white hog and he couldn't get it to go into the back seat of his Studebaker. He got so mad he grabbed the pig by the ear with his teeth and it went right in and stayed there and hardly moved until it was unloaded.

Ernie most always had a whole slug of pigs. They used to have to drive them from town to washboard or herd them in the swamps.

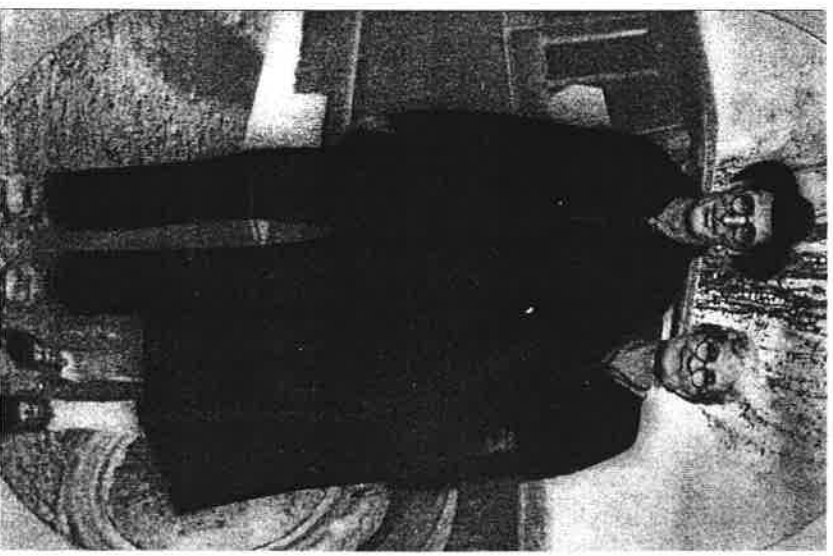
At a very early age, Ernie began playing in Orchestras. His main instruments were the cornet (trumpet) and violin, although he could play any instrument. Ernie played in bands in Eastern Utah with famed players. He also had a family band of his own. Howard played the bass, Ernie Jr. played the trombone, Jennie the baritone, Mary and Tommy played Cornets, Nellie played the drums, bells, and cymbals and Bill played the bass drum in the band. They also had an orchestra and Jennie played the piano and Howard the clarinet. All of the girls would be dressed in white dresses and the boys in suits and ties. They would get up early and ride around town in a wagon serenading the town on the 4th and 24th of July and on other special occasions.

Ernie began building the Davis Hall on April 7, 1910. On July 24th of that year, the first dance was held in the hall, even though it was not yet finished. For many years it was the best dance hall in Eastern Utah. It also housed vaudeville, silent pictures, an amusement hall, and in later years, talking movies and then roller skating.

The Hall had little coal oil lamps for lights and they could raise them up when the kids played basketball. Around the hall 36" high it was painted with tobacco juice by Mr. Engle, who died before it was completed. He probably also painted the murals.

Ernie, when running the roller skating rink, never had to ask one's shoe size to fit for roller skates. He would simply say, "Hold out your foot" and he would look at it, reach and get a pair of skates, and they always fit.

In 1922 Ernie went to Colorado to visit his daughter, Mary who had just delivered a stillborn child. While there he played in a band. The people there praised his playing



and begged him to leave Cleveland and settle in Colorado. However, he could not sell his business. He never played in public again.

The night before leaving to go to Colorado a big fire had been built in the stove so ironing could be done, etc., and the wood box caught on fire. Everyone had gone to bed but the smell of the fire woke Ernie. He jumped up and began stomping the fire in his underwear and bare feet. The boys carried water from the pond. The next day Ernie could hardly stand to wear his shoes, let alone walk. There had been a fire drill at school a few days prior to this and Ernie had all the children stand right by the door so they could get out if need be.

Ernie was going to build Nancy a new home. He had the land leveled and the lumber bought to build a home by the "Little Holler" (where Wyanna and Ron World's home is now located). However, instead of building a new home, he bought the Christensen home on main street where he and Nancy resided until death. They moved into the new home shortly before Elyva was married. Elyva and Wanda each had a bedroom upstairs. Then Elyva married Rex not too long after. Wanda and her mother carried most of the lumber from the "Little Holler" to the new home where it was used to build pigpens and chicken coops.

Ernie had a Studebaker car. They used to say in Elmo, "Here he comes, her he is, there he goes." The car shed was located on the "Little Holler". When the Studebaker wore out, it was pulled into the shed with chains and left there many years.

Ernie was always a good provider. His children always had the things they needed. Nancy was the first woman in Cleveland to have such things as electric lights, washing machine, and electric iron.

There was once a man who came by who was very ill. Ernie made him go to bed in his own bed and then called the doctor. This was the only time the girls could remember their mother saying anything derogatory about anyone and Nancy did not like that man in her bed. One thing Nancy never did allow was for anyone to get on her bed. She had a beautiful white bedspread and she always made her bed as soon as the got up in the morning. She would also always dress, wash her face, and comb her hair as soon as she got out of bed. She was always neat and tidy and a very even tempered person. If she ever swore, which wasn't very often, she would only say damn.

Ernie didn't learn to read until after he and Nancy were married. Nancy taught him to read by the fireplace after all the kids had gone to bed. This opened a whole new world to him and he did a lot of reading in law books. He obtained quite an extensive law library. He was involved in several court cases and exhibited a wealth of knowledge about law.

Ernie served as Justice of the Peace for Emery County for May 7, 1936 until his death in 1960. He married many couples and received letters praising his work and honesty from the State Capitol in Salt Lake City.

Referring to his work as Justice of the Peace, Ernie knew a man very well who had been involved in a car wreck. The patrol officer wrote the man a ticket charging him with a serious violation. The man was taken to Ernie. When Ernie saw the charge, he turned to the officer and said, "I know you are sincere in your judgment on this accident, but this is a serious charge to make. I know this man and I know that he would not do a thing like this intentionally. I have to fine a man the amount the charge merits and this is a serious charge. This man has a large family and he doesn't have the means to pay this type of fine." The officer felt he had made the right decision and would not change. So Ernie called the man by name and said, "I fine you this amount to be paid at the rate of \$5.00 now and \$1.00 a month until full amount is paid. He made it as easy for the man as he possibly could. He liked to help those who needed help.

Another case in which he was involved was when Elva's calf, Lila (named after her first-grade teacher) got over into Billie Lister's. Billie stray-penned the calf and Bill went over on a saddle horse, roped it, and brought it back. That caused some hard feelings and Ida came down and got after the kids and started a fight with Erma, who was just picking apples in the orchard. Erma threw Ida down and the Lister's accused Ernie of hitting her. Therefore there was a court held. Ernie got so angry during the court case (the attorney and the judge were both coked) and Ernie headed for the attorney and was going to throw him through the window but some other men stopped him.

Ernie tried hard to deep the 9th and 10th grades in the Cleveland School. He felt it would break the town if they didn't have those grades in the School.

One night Ernie got in a fight at a community meeting. Two men held him and Jack Ward hit him in the nose. Ernie became so angry his nose bled profusely and he almost bled to death. The Doctor said it wasn't because of the blow, but because of him being so angry that his nose bled so badly.

All of Ernie's life he had poor health. Several times he was told by doctors that they could do no more for him and in a short time he would be dead. One time while he was ill, he was told by the doctors that they could do no more for him. He went to a chiropractor named Terrill in Kaysville. He limped into his office on crutches and after one treatment he was able to walk out without his crutches. Several times his life has been saved by his own faith and a knowledge of medicine.

Ernie had rheumatism. One time he got an infection and peritonitis set in. Everyone thought he was going to die. Erna quit her job and came from Price to help take care of him. Ernie was so ill that everyone would take off their shoes whenever they came into the room so as not to disturb him. Maude and Erma were sitting up with him one night when he was extremely bad. Dr. Hill said there was no way he could live, but that night the infection broke and he started to recover.

Wanda told of a time when her dad saying he was going to beat her with his crutch because she was aggravating him but he always said he had the best nurses in the whole world.

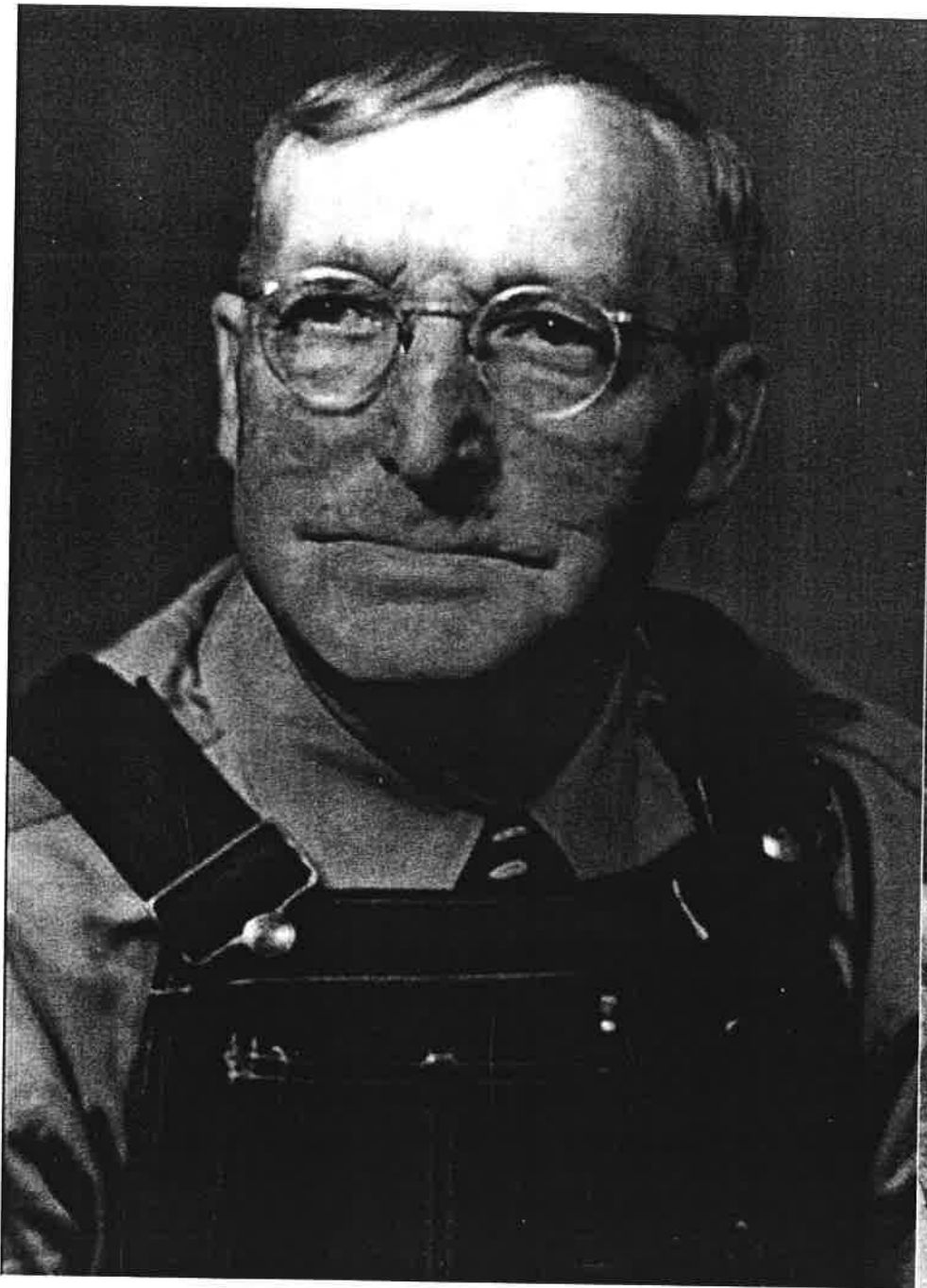
One time while he was ill his hair got so long he asked one of the kids to cut it, but no one would; so he got Elva to bring him the scissors and he leaned his head over the edge of the bed and cut his own hair off.

On May 24, 1936 Nancy Davis passed away after being ill for about two months. Her funeral was held in the Orchard. They did not have someone to give one of the prayers but Ernie told them that someone would be there to give that prayer. He said he didn't know who but they would be there to say it. Just before the funeral started, a long time friend of Nancy's, Mr. Killpack, came and Ernie said, "I know you would be here. I knew you would be here to give this prayer." Nancy was greatly missed by her husband, her family, and her friends.

On July 26, 1937 Ernie married Melissa Wilson Thomas in Price, Utah. She had nine living children by a previous marriage. Three were already married but the other six Ernie raised. They were Norma, Colleen, Vera, Shannon, Marion, and Margaret. Two daughters were born to this marriage, Erna and Jane.

There wasn't a family in town and many for miles around who didn't profit from his beautiful vegetable garden and also his flowers. He took pride raising his garden and was always glad when people came to get vegetables that he had raised.

Ernest Edward Davis died June 14, 1960. His funeral was held in the Cleveland LDS Chapel, Cleveland, Utah on June 18, 1960. He was buried in the Cleveland Cemetery. Ernie was an honest, kind, loving father and grandfather.



NANCY MARIA SHOEMAKER DAVIS

Nancy Maria Shoemaker was born 16-November, 1870 in Mantli, Sampete, Utah to Anna Maria Bailey and Jephtha Shoemaker. Her siblings were Esther Ann, John Jephtha, Mary Jane (May), Thomas Bailey, Alice Eliza, William "Golden", and Leona who died at birth.

Esther married Andrew Mortensen, Thomas married Olive and they had no children. John never married. Golden married Molly Hayes and had no children. May married Ed Larsen and they were the parents of Alice, Myrtle, Loyd and Gladys. May died when Gladys was nine days old. She was supposed to stay in bed. Ed then married her sister, Alice, and they had John (who was about the age of Erma and Melvin who was about Elva's age, and Bertha. Because the sons in this family didn't have any children, there was no one left to carry on the Shoemaker name.

Nancy's maternal grandmother was Eliza Tomkins. She had come to the United States from England after joining the Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints. Her husband was too ill to come with her but promised to come on a later ship. He died before he could fulfill that promise. All of the other children caught a contagious disease and died on the way. (Nancy's mother, Anna Maria was the only child that survived. Eliza was a seamstress and was extremely proficient at making men's suits. She worked as a seamstress to support herself. She died in the Infirmary in Fairview.

Her mother, Anna Maria Baily who was also a talented seamstress taught school and Sunday School and lived for a time in a dugout. She died at age 42 in Molen. Nancy's dad, Jephtha Shoemaker went blind in his later years.

She married Marinus Christensen and had a son, Howard. He died when Howard was a small child. After he died she worked doing housekeeping, laundry, cooking, etc. Nancy worked for the Fugate family as a housekeeper. The Wayman family was a really large family and would have a big pan of bread and milk. They'd put it on the floor and give each child a spoon and they'd all sit on the floor and eat it.

Nancy was living in Molen and would come to Cleveland for dances. She met Ernie one night at a Relief Society Dance. She thought he was courageous and strong, just the kind of man she wanted to marry. Ernie would ride horseback to Molen to court Nancy. They were married on October 10, 1895 and she moved to Cleveland. Howard was 5 ½ years old. She and Ernie had nine children, Ernest Edward Jr., Nancy Jane (Jennie), Mary, Thomas Lamar, Nellie, William (Bill), Erma Alice, Elva Maria, and Wanda Leora. Nancy nearly died when Nellie was born.

Nancy dressed her children well. She always had the girls hair fixed pretty. She braided it most of the time but on special occasions she would curl it in ringlets fancy.

Nancy had a humble home but she always kept it neat and clean. She had big white bedspread. She kept it clean and white. No one was allowed to sit on it, However, her old dog, Ring was allowed on it. Ring had a pup named Tip. She also had a dog named Danger. He'd go with her to the hall when she went over to work. Danger would brush against her hand. No one

else could touch this dog. He lived under the granary where he was born. The kids didn't bother with him much. He was Nancy's dog.

The children were happy and healthy. Elva said she couldn't have asked for a better childhood. She felt she had the most wonderful mother in the whole wide world. Nancy read to the children and help them with their lessons. She also taught Ernie to read by the fire after they were married.

The children made mud pies and mud pigs and mud people. They would stick small twigs into a ball of mud for arms and legs. They fished and swam in the ponds. In the winter they skated on the ponds. They'd go to the wash and play war. They made boats out of boards and they put rocks on the boats (representing the Germans). They then threw other rocks at the "Germans" on the boats and tried to knock them into the water. They tended the animals. They learned to work hard and they played hard. All of the children except for Elva and Wanda were in the family band and were proficient at an instrument. They thought that that was probably because after Ernie built the Hall, he didn't have time to teach them.

Ernie started building the hall on April 6, 1910. Nancy fed all of the men who worked on the Hall while pregnant with Elva. Nancy had a lot of company and was always fixing meals for people. Aunt Esther, Uncle Thomas and Uncle John would stop after church and have dinner with her every Sunday. Esther lived out on the farm. Thomas lived with Billy and Velma Eden, (after his wife died), Uncle John (a bachelor) lived with Uncle Ed and Aunt Alice Larsen.

On threshing day, all of the men would go to one man's field and thresh the wheat. The woman of the house would serve a really nice big dinner at that home. Sometimes the other women would bring dishes too. One woman, Mrs. Anderson was kind of stingy. When it was her turn to host the workers, she would freeze her butter into a round ball and she would warm the butter bowl in the oven. When the man tried to get some butter for their bread, the butter would slip around and they couldn't get any.

Nancy had a beautiful voice and would rock the babies and sing many lovely old songs such as "Two Little Girls in Blue", "Young Charlotte", "Mary the Wild Moor", "Three Perished in the Snow", "Little French Maid", "Pet Marie", "Christine Leroy", "After the Ball", "Down by those Weeping Willows", and "Birdie". The kids grew up singing. Elva said they would sing while they cleared the table and did the dishes and then after the dishes were done they'd sing some more. Sometimes Jennie would play the organ and the family would sing. Sometimes in the evening Ernie would sing with them. They all grew up with a love for music.

When they lived on the farm and Ernie had his band and orchestra they would practice and Nancy would make pie or cake and homemade ice cream for dessert after their rehearsals.

Nancy milked the cows. She always milked "Old Jersey". She separated the milk and churned the butter. She tended water out on the garden on South Flat. The children helped her with the chores. They were so busy during the day that Ernie and Nancy would go out and weed the garden in the moonlight.

Like her mother and grandmother before her, Nancy was a beautiful seamstress. She made clothes for all of her children. Elva remembers her making a beautiful yellow organdy dress for Erma. It had a skirt with three-inch tiered ruffles all the way down and lace on the edge of every ruffle. She also made quilts. The girls would embroider lovely quilt blocks and they would stitch them all together to make a quilt top. They also made floor coverings. They would cut up old clothes into long strips. These were then taken to be woven into 36 inch square pieces. These were sewed them into a rag rug carpet. They put straw down on the floor before putting the carpet down.

Nancy was very close to her sister-in-law, Mary Whitehead (married to Bob). She had an uncle, Nathan Lewis, they wrote to each other for years. He lived in a small town, somewhere between Mantit and Cedar City

When Elva came home from Moab after helping Mary when Buddy was born, Nancy was up at the head of the garden tending water. Elva was so glad to see her and it was so good to smell her cooking. She had a big pot of macaroni and tomatoes on the stove. Elva loved her mother's macaroni and tomatoes.

The family had animals and ate lots of chicken and pork. Ernie and Nancy would cure them and cut them up. They worked together. They were also part of a beef trust. A group of families would kill a beef and cut it up and distribute it to all of the members. They kept track of which parts each family got each time so that they could get something different the next time. They had no refrigeration so this worked out well for them.

For Christmas Nancy made suet pudding, Christmas cake and pork roast or chicken. They popped popcorn. The children always got an orange in their stocking. One year Elva and Erma got baby dolls. One year Elva and Wanda each got a book. They were very appreciative of anything they got.

Ernie and Nancy were a loving happy couple. Elva never heard them quarrel. Ernie would come in the door and holler "Ma" or sometimes "Nance" and she was nearly always there.

Nancy would walk up to Elva's in the evenings to listen to the Shasty Davis Comedy hour on the radio. She really loved it. Ernie would hurry to get the water tended so he could be up to Elva's by 5:00 in time to listen to Tarzan.

Nancy was a neat and tidy woman. She was loving and generous, always willing to help anyone. She often said "If you can't say anything good about a person, don't say anything at all" and "Anything worth doing is worth doing well". Nancy was sweet and loved by all who knew her. She worked extremely hard for her family and never said a bad word about anyone.

She and Wanda would swing Shawna between Elva's house and Grandpa Davis's house. Wanda was still at home when Nancy died. She took care of her while she was ill. She died at age 65 and she was greatly missed by her family and friends.

Davis Hall

In 1910 Ernie Davis decided to build an opera house. On April 7, 1910 the lumber was bought and the first nail was driven. Jack Ward was the head carpenter and a beautiful frame building was erected. There were windows on each side with large double doors and windows in the front. The back had three doors and windows above them. A large stage was built with a small portable stage in front, which could be dropped down to make more room for dancing. On July 24, 1910 the first dance was held before the building was quite finished.

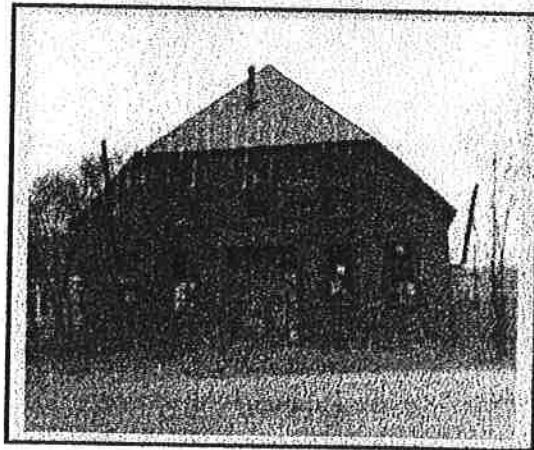
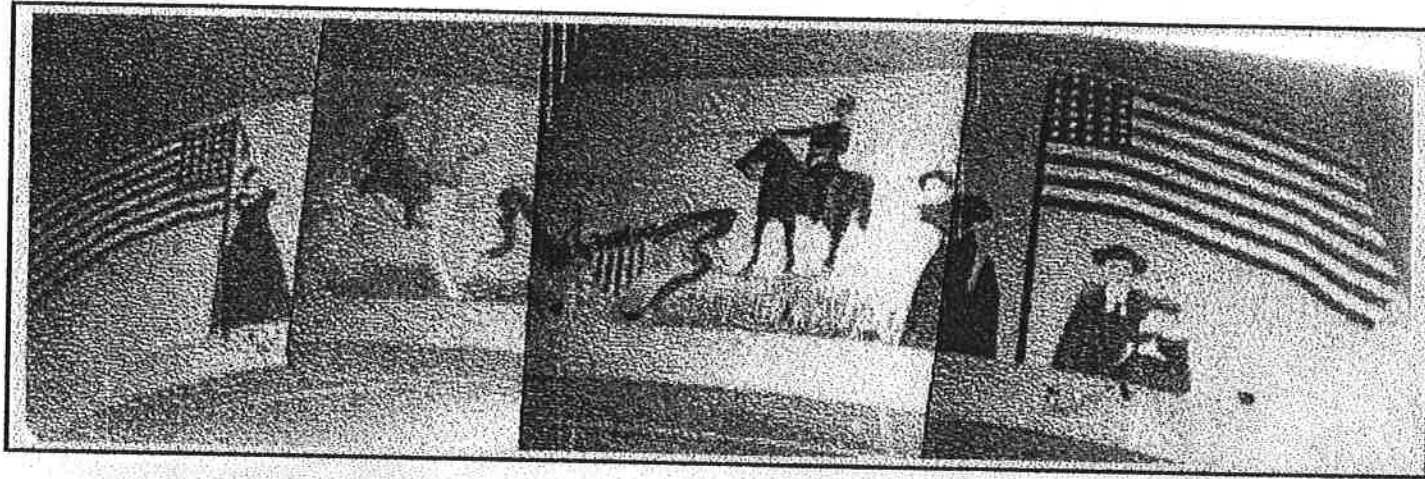
The building was painted green with red trim on the outside. All around the sidewalls and on the stage, little kerosene lamps were hung. A potbellied stove stood in the middle of the dance floor. It remained like this until they started playing basketball, when the stove was moved to one corner and another corner another stove was placed. At this time also the lights were changed to gas lamps that hung from the ceiling, these could be pulled up high when they played basketball and let down other times.

The dance floor was the best in Eastern Utah. You could stand at one end and hear a pin drop at the other end. On the day of a dance, oatmeal was sprinkled all over the floor and a bale of hay would be pulled around the floor. This made it slick like a sheet of glass. You could dance all night on it. Ernest Davis Jr. would go to the mining camps with the team and wagon in the summer and a large bobsled in the winter to bring young people to the dance. Sometimes Nancy (Ernie's wife) would make ice cream and sell it at the dance. The dances were often held on Friday nights and people came from all around. They would bring their babies and children. Beds were made all over the stage and the babies would sleep while the mothers and dads would dance. Ernie's family Orchestra played for many of these dances.

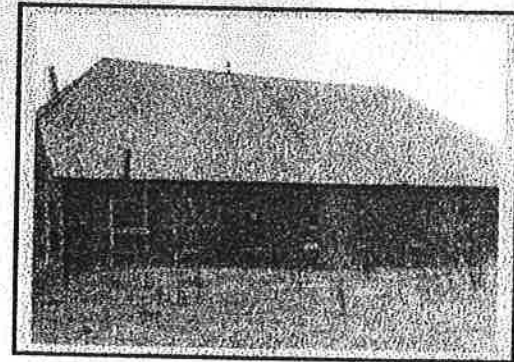
Large wedding receptions were held here with the first one being held for Sammy Davis and Caroline Christensen. Robert Whitehead and Olivia McMullin and many others also celebrated their weddings there. The last large wedding reception held in the Hall was for Thomas Timothy and Nancy Jane (Jennie) Davis. They had full course dinners at these receptions and everyone was invited. The tables were set on the stage leaving room for the dancers to dance. Later there were many small wedding showers with lighter refreshments but always dancing and programs.

Above the stage a beautiful mural was painted by James Engle. It portrayed the American Flag, Martha Washington standing, George Washington on his white horse, an eagle, and General Pearson on his house with his wife standing by the flag. Also portrayed were Ernie Davis and his son, Ernest Jr. This painting reached across the entire back wall above the stage. All around the walls about 36" up on the inside of the Hall, Mr. Engle started painting a design with tobacco juice. This was very beautiful and was almost finished when Mr. Engle died.

It was a special treat when traveling troupes would come and present vaudeville shows. One special show was East Lynn in which Ernie's daughter Erma played the



This was the Cleveland Amusement Hall. It was built in 1910 and owned by Ernest Edward Davis and Nancy Shoemaker Davis. The painting above the stage was very beautiful and was hand-painted by Mr. Engle. We had dances, vaudevilles, wedding receptions and when I was a very small girl we had welcome home parties for the boys coming home from World War I. The soldiers lined up by the stage and Wanda Snow and I (Elva Davis) pinned badges on each one. Later the stage was converted into a confectionary and pool hall and barber shop. On holidays we had ice cream to sell. The rest of the hall was still used for dancing, picture shows and election days. Some times it was used for conference for the L.D.S. Church. Later for rollerskating. It was very well built and you could hear a pin drop in it.



Pictures and information provided by Elva Davis McFarlane Wayne.
Page prepared by Carol Easterbrook Wolf 2000

part of a little boy who died. Another favorite was Uncle Tom's Cabin about the Negro slaves. There were many more.

When World War I was over, a welcome home party was held in the Hall for all of the soldiers. Some of the returning servicemen were Earl Allred, Maynard Allred, George Stokes, Doug McMullin, Lester Anderson, Lewis Buffmire, Peter Parson, and Glen Johnson. They were lined up by the stage and two very excited girls, Wanda Snow and Elva Davis, pinned badges on each one. Everyone was very proud of the soldiers.

When Silent movies came out, electricity was needed so Ernie installed a Delco Power Plant in a little building in the back. All of the lights were changed at this time. A player piano was played while the movies were on. Elva often played the piano for these movies by pumping the pedals, making the rolls go around to play the music.

If the Davis Hall could have talked, many stories could have been told of its many uses, including pool hall, barbershop, and confectionary. A building was built behind the Hall to store ice. Ice was cut in the winter and stored in this building in sawdust or coal slack. So in the summer ice could be used to keep the soda water cold. Ernie had a gas pump put in front of the hall where he sold gas and oil.

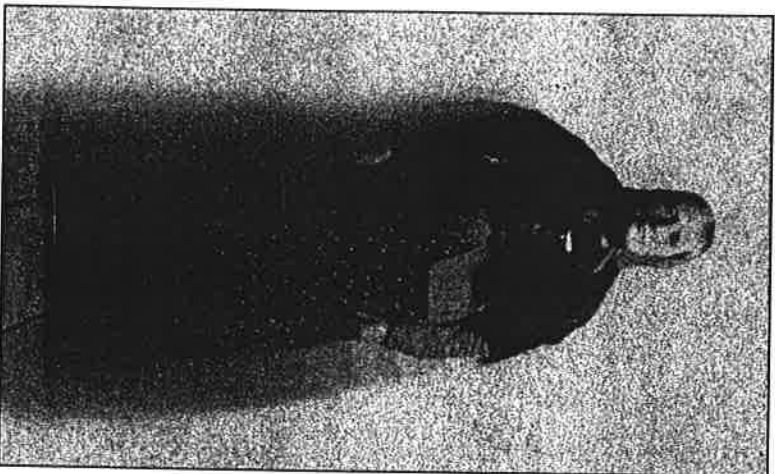
When electricity came to Cleveland, talking movies were brought to Davis Hall and beautiful red plush velvet seats were brought in. Sometimes elections were held and also LDS conference sessions.

For years roller-skating was the big event. Ernie could just look at your foot and tell what size of skate you needed. In the late 1950's just private skating parties were held.

In 1976 the Davis Hall was demolished making room for more progress in Cleveland. In 1981 a portable schoolhouse was put where the Hall once stood for the first grade.

THOMAS AND JANE GRIFFITHS DAVIS

Thomas Davis was born February 28 1827 at Brosley, Shropshire, England, to William Davis and Margaret Hartshorne.



This picture of Granny Davis appears in the book, "History of Castle Country" in the section titled "Early Nurses And Doctors" on page 118.

Jane Griffiths was born December 25, 1830. at Ellesmere Bagley, Shropshire England to William Griffiths and Sarah Jones

Thomas and Jane were married June 27, 1853, in England. Thomas, a hotheaded Englishman, was medium complected, blue eyed, about 5'9" and weighed about 140 pounds. While working in the coal mine in England. he heard an explosion and laid flat. The fire went over him burning the clothes off his back, but he kept low and crawled out of the mine. Thomas and Jane had 13 children; Bill, Alice, Mary, Tom, Eliza Ann, and Ernest Edward who came to America. The rest died while still in England.

After the family's conversion to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, Thomas and his son Bill, and Alice's husband Jack Ward, came to America on the steamship Abyssinia, October 21, 1882. Thomas and Bill settled in Scofield to work in the mine. Jack settled in Payson. They all later moved to Cleveland to farm and work on the canals.

Jane and her children came on the steamship Wisconsin, October 27, 1883. During the journey Jane delivered Maryann Ward's baby girl. They named her Wisconsin. but she died on the way.

Jane's sister, Sarah Austin, was wealthy and didn't want Jane to leave England. Sarah said that Jane and her children would never want for anything if she would stay. but Jane said she was going to America to her "man".

Jane was known by everyone as "Granny Davis". "Doctoring was rather crude. A few women undertook the responsibility of caring for the sick and in being midwives. Mrs. Jane Griffiths Davis, Known to all as Granny Davis, was the first nurse midwife...." She delivered hundreds of babies. She wore a black scarf on her head and a shawl around her shoulders. She was very free hearted and loved her family dearly.

Every Christmas, the whole family would meet at Granny's for her birthday and have dinner, then they would go skating on the large pond. Granny always had something to give the little children. When she didn't have candy or cookies, she would fold a piece of paper into a cone and put a spoonful of sugar for each child in it. They loved her dearly. The day before Jane died she walked through the fields and clear to town and back to visit each of her children. She died in her sleep that night. October 24, 1909.

Thomas wore a little black hat and he had a long white beard. One day after helping Ernest kill pigs, he said he would be back in the morning to help him cut them up. However, he had a bowl of bread and milk that night went to bed and died in his sleep on November 3, 1900.

Bill was married to Mary Elizabeth (Polly) Blood and had four sons. He was killed in the Scofield Mine (28 May 1898) and died in his brother Ernest's arms.

Mary married Robert Davis Whitehead. They had two children and took in many nieces and nephews as well as friends' children. Mary, known as Aunt Mary, was very compassionate. She took cookies and gingersnaps and fruit and would walk from the farm to visit the sick. She taught herself to read and could recite poetry beautifully.

Thomas Davis Jr. never married. He was known as Uncle Tom or Fiddler Tom to everyone. He loved to play and sing and tend all the babies. He also loved to walk. When he worked in Scofield and had a three-day weekend. he and Harry Williams would walk to Cleveland one day, work on the canal the next day, and walk back to Scofield to work in the mine the last day. In 1919, Thomas went on a 2 ½ year L.D.S. Mission to Kansas (Topeka).

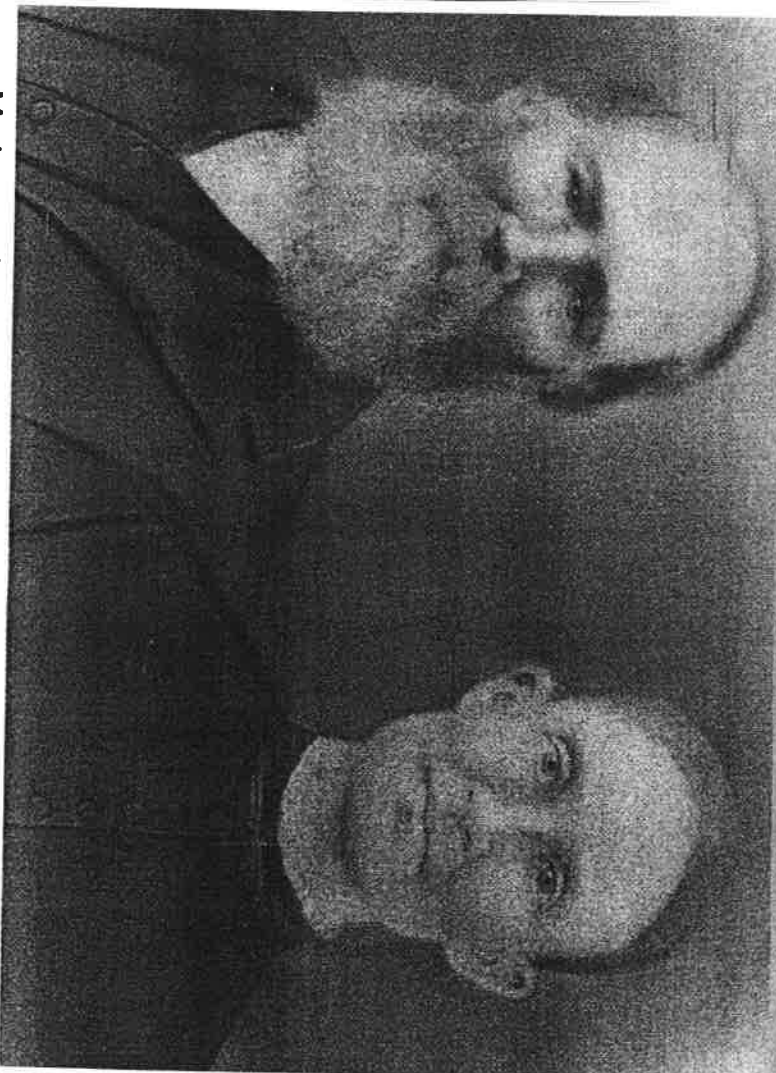
Eliza Ann married Charlie Clauson. They had a large family She was a very kind loving person.

Ernest Edward married Nancy Shoemaker. They had ten children Their doors were always open to everyone and they helped everyone who was in need.

Thomas and Jane and their six children all lived in Cleveland and are all buried in the Cleveland Cemetery.

Ann Maria Bailey and Jephtha Shoemaker

Jephtha Shoemaker and Anna Maria Bailey



Maria , as she was known was born July 3, 1852 in Bristol, Summer St England. She was the daughter of John Bailey and Eliza Tomkins Bailey. While a child, her parents joined the LDS church. They and their children started for America and Utah for a new life and freedom to worship the way they chose. When they arrived at Liverpool, John was taken ill and sent family ahead, expecting to take the next boat. However, the next boat brought word he had died.

Soon after their arrival in New York, the children contracted a sickness from which all the children died, except Maria. Her mother had two wealthy brothers who were bookbinders, living in New York, who told her if she would renounce Mormonism she would not want for anything, otherwise, they would not do a thing for her. Of course , she refused. Consequently, she was left to get along as best she could.

Maria, being a seamstress, began making men's suits and other clothing and preparing to come to Utah. She came and settled in Manti. While their she met and married Jephtha Shoemaker on 2 October 1867. Jazerel Shoemaker performed the ceremony which was later solemnized in the Manti Temple.

Jephtha Shoemaker was born July 25 1838 , the son of Jazerel

Shoemaker and Nancy Golden. Jephtha was born in Bermington Adams Co, Illinois. Jezereel owned one of the largest farms in Adams County. As people moved around him, He donated to the schools and quarters of land to all the religious sects, claiming allegiance to none, In the 1840's he joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. In 1847 he sold or gave away all of his belongings and brought his family across the plains. They first settled in Salt Lake City, then moved to Sessions settlement near Bountiful. In the fall they moved to Manti, where they camped at Quarry Hill where the Temple now stands. Jezereel was a very prominent man and a member of the first High Council (Ordained to that position in May Of 1851). This family always helped the poor with grain, clothing, and what ever else they needed.

Jephtha was sergeant in the Utah Territory Militia of Indian Wars. In the spring of 1880 they were called to settle Emery County and Jephtha and Maria settled on the Ferron Creek about seven miles east of Ferron in a town called Molen. They had five children : Ester Ann, Nancy Maria, John Jephtha, Mary Jane, and Thomas Baily. After spending a summer there they returned to Manti for the winter where Alice Elizia was born. The next spring they moved to Emery County to stay two more children were born to them; Leona, who died at birth, and William Golden, born Oct 1883.

They went through all the trials of Pioneer life. They lived in a dugout for a few years , Then moved into a three room log house. Sunday School and other church meetings were held at their home . Maria was the first school teacher in Molen. She was also a Drama Director and they presented plays to entertain the community. Dances were held at their home also.

Cataracts grew over both of Jephtha's eyes making him blind, so Maria and the children had to make most of the living for the family during the last few years. Maria once again began making men's suits and also did other sewing to make a living.

Jephtha died March 1 ,1893 at the age of 55 and Maria died July 7 1894 . at the age of 42 . They were both buried in Molen , Emery County, Utah.

June and Lavon Minchey

by Lavon Minchey, 1980

My name is Alice Lavon Minchey and I was born in Mercur, Utah in 6 April 1903 to Henry Mark Carlow and Alice Maude Phillips. My father was the son of Mark Carlow and Margaret Ann Heath, Green bay Wisconsin. My maternal Grandparents were George Matthew Dow Phillips and Susannah Jacques and they own a sawmill in Provo. Utah. Provo is where my Parents met and were married.

We came to Emery County from Salt Lake in 1912 by Coach (train) to Price Utah. But this time we rode in Boxcars from Price to Moorland it had benches along the sides. We came here because Dad didn't want us Kids raised in the city. I had a Brother James and a sister Susan.

Dad bought a farm 3 miles South West of Cleveland He had to Finish the Homesteading so Mother and the kids had to live on it 6 months out of the year to do this. Dad worked as a boiler man at Moorland so they could have enough money to make payments on the Farm. He also peddled Pork, vegetables, and eggs butter and ever thing he could because no one had refrigerators at that time and this was the only way the miners could have fresh food. I remember riding with Dad on the wagon while he did his peddling and he would sing all along the way.

My husband Lester June Minchey, was born on the Muddy 10 June 1900, to Jacob Minchey and Elizabeth Ann Davis, He was the Youngest of seven children. His Mother died when he was 2 years old, he was raised by his father, brother Jake and his sisters. His Grandparents were Pleasant Minchey from Crossroads Tenns, and Emaline DeGraw from Alexandria, New York. His Maternal Grandparents were Henry Orson Davis and Sarah Emma Hopper, I met June while working for his aunt Clarissa Knight he was helping his uncle Jedediah Knight with the Honey Bees. We were married Aug 1923 in Farmington, Utah

During our Married lives we lived and worked many interesting places. We both worked on the P J Quality Ranch in Wyoming one summer. While there we had a terrible storm and I was standing under light working at the table and the lighting came through the light and into the top of my head. Although it burnt the light black I was not hurt only badly shaken up. June worked on the Golden Gate Bridge in SanFrancisco, and had a total of 26 years in many mines in Carbon-Emery area; His last Job was road supervisor.

I have done lots of Volunteer work in lifetime but probably the most important was being Tuberculosis Chairman for Emery County, because while working at the Kaiser's Mine, June was found to have T.B. He was in the Tuberculosis Sanitarium in Odgen, Utah for 3 month's. I also sent many years Teaching 4-H.

We lived one-mile straight South of Cleveland since 1934. June's brother Jake live with us until his death in 1965, some 30 years.

After my husbands Death in January 1 1966, I tried to stay on the farm where we had enjoyed most of our lives, with the help of my grandsons Bill and Mike Minchey, I was able to stay their for a few more years then I sold the farm to my son Mark and moved to town near my son Lester.

I have 5 Living Children; Lester Von in Cleveland, Henry in Granger, Jack in Grantsville, and Lynn Ann Jones in Cleveland all Utahans. At the Time this was written 1980, I have 18 Grand Children and 21 Great Grand Children.

I have traveled to many parts of the World and I have always and will always say, "Emery County is beautiful."

Lavon died 13 March 1985 in Price Utah at the age of 82

Jacob Minchey

Jacob Minchey was born October 12, 1852 in Nauvoo, Hancock County, Illinois to Pleasant Minchey and Emeline DeGraw. He came with his father, mother, and other members of the family and settled on the Muddy Creek about nine miles north of Emery Town, Emery County, Utah. They helped build canals and ditches and engaged in farming and cattle raising.

Jacob married Elizabeth Anne Davis, the daughter of Henry Orson Davis and Sarah Emma Hopper, in November 1886 in Panguitch, Garfield County, Utah. This marriage was solemnized in the Provo Temple on December 10, 1976. To these parents were born seven children of which two died in birth (Pleasant Orson and Sophia). Other children were Jacob Eugene, Ella Ann, Sarah Emma, Orissa, and Lester June.

The Minchey home was humble but cheerful and hospitable and a very pleasant place in which to grow up.














By the time the children were old enough to go to school an adorable one-room schoolhouse had been built with a large stove in the center to heat it. This is where the children gained most of their education and they walked 1½ miles to school every day rain or shine.

They were members of the Emery Ward until about 1902 or 1903 when a little branch of the Emery Ward was organized out on the Muddy Creek and named the Casper Branch by President Rubin J. Miller, then President of the Emery Stake. Most of the members of this Ward were Mincheyes or were related to them.

Elizabeth Anne died September 16, 1903 in Loa, Wayne County, Utah leaving five children ranging from two years to 14-years old. Jacob Eugene, age 14, took two-year-old June on horseback from Muddy Creek to Loa for his mother's burial. This was a difficult time for them and they struggled but Jacob was a good father and they were good children. They worked together so got along very well.

The little Casper Branch was discontinued in 1906 and all of the residents moved away. Several of the Mincheyes moved to Cleveland and bought homes and Jacob with his family were among them .

Jacob died February 7, 1915 in Cleveland, Emery County, Utah and was buried in the Cleveland Cemetery.

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|--|---|--|---|--|---|
| HUSBAND Pleasant MINCHEY Birth 29 Feb 1820 Place Cross Roads, Jackson, Tennessee Chr. Married (2) 4 Mar 1851 Place Kaneyville, Lee, Iowa Death 6 Mar 1900 Muddy Creek, Emery, Utah Burial Muddy Creek, Emery, Utah Father Richard MINCHY (Minchey) Mother Francis GAINS Other Wives (if any) (1) Margaret Canada JOHNSTON | |  | WIFE Eneline DeGRAW Birth 16 May 1832 Place Alexandria, Albany, New York Chr. Death 11 Jul 1912 Cleveland, Emery, Utah Burial 13 Jul 1912 Cleveland, Emery, Utah Father Jacob DeGRAW Mother Sophia DUTTON Other Husb (if any) Where was information obtained? Daisy VanWagoner's sheet *List complete maiden name for all females. | | |
|  |  | 1st Child Jacob MINCHEY Birth 12 Jan 1852 Place Nauvoo, Stone, Ill. Married to Elizabeth Ann DAVIS Married Nov 1886 Place Panguitch, Piute, Utah |  | 6th Child Moroni MINCHEY Birth 19 Aug 1863 Place Fountain Green, Sanpete, Utah Married to Melissa Ann DALTON Married 25 Jun 1894 Place | |
| | | 2nd Child Benjamin MINCHEY Birth 26 Feb 1854 Place Salt Lake City, SLK, Utah Married to (1) Eliza Olive FOOTE Married 1876 Place |  |  | 7th Child Clarissa Frances MINCHEY Birth 4 Jan 1866 Place Santaquin, Utah, Utah Married to Jedediah KNIGHT Married 7 Dec 1881 Place |
|  |  | 3rd Child Calvin MINCHEY Birth 26 Feb 1856 Place Provo, Utah, Utah Married to (4) Sarah LUBIN Married Place |  |  | 8th Child William Edgar MINCHEY Birth 7 Nov 1868 Place Santaquin, Utah, Utah Married to Theda Ann ELLIOTT Married 18 Jan 1895 Place |
|  |  | 4th Child Eneline Sophia MINCHEY Birth 14 Mar 1859 Place Provo, Utah, Utah Married to James Franklin FOOTE Married 25 Dec 1876 Place |  | | 9th Child Julietta MINCHEY Birth 28 Sep 1871 Place Santaquin, Utah, Utah Married to (1) Abraham Thomas COLBY Married 1 May 1888 Place (Sherman) |
|  | | 5th Child Pleasant Eugene MINCHEY Birth 20 May 1861 Place Fountain Green, Sanpete, Utah Married to Never married Married Place |  |  | 10th Child Franklin Richard MINCHEY Birth 19 Oct 1873 Place Panguitch, Piute, Utah Married to Caroline Mary JACOBSEN Married 7 Nov 1900 Place |

Pleasant Minchey and Emmaline Degraw

As Remembered by Granddaughter Julilate Coby, Micherson Sherman

Pleasant Minchey was born 29 February 1820 Highland, Jackson County, Tennessee to Richard and Frances Gains Minchey. (It was an unusual birthday, because being leap year, which gave him a birthday only once every 4 years.) His grandparents were Dionisious and Penkum Spinkes Minchew and Edward and Mary Cotton Gains. Pleasant was the fourth child. His brothers and sisters were William, Calvin, Richard, Elizabeth and Frances.

Pleasant was a very pleasant man and very kind to everyone. He was slow and easy going, while his wife was very energetic and high spirited.

At the age of twenty-eight, he met and married his first wife, Margaret Canada Johnston she was only 17 at the time. She was born 22 Dec 1831 Jackson County, Tennessee to Oliver Campbell and Hannah Hall Bukley Johnston.

They joined the LDS Church shortly after they married as they moved to Nauvoo, Illinois in February 1849. Their first child arrived, a little girl they named Hannah Frances. His happiness was short lived, due to the exposure and hardships, the mother and baby both died a few days after the birth of the baby. He was heartbroken for some time.

On the 4th of March 1851 in Kanesville, Iowa he married Emmaline DeGraw, a daughter of Jacob and Sophia Dutton DeGraw. She was born 16 May 1832 in Alexandria, New York, the oldest child in a family of eleven. She was well suited to be the wife of a pioneer having had experience tending to her younger brothers and sisters.

At the tender age of 10, she had an experience with a band of mobcrats, which she always remembered. She had lost her flock of geese, and was hunting for them when she met the mob. They began to ask her questions and she answered them politely. One of them asked if she was afraid. She said, "No", she heard them say she was really brave.

Emmaline did lots of cording and spinning for others besides her own work. She did all of her sewing by hand because there were no sewing machines in those days.

Before they left Nauvoo a baby boy was born to them. They called him Jacob. While they were in Nauvoo they were well acquainted with the prophet, Joseph Smith. In fact they lived across the street from the Prophet's home.

Pleasant and Emmaline, along with Emmaline's parents and their families came to Utah with the Robert Weimer Handcart Company. There were 230 pioneer immigrants. They bore their share of the work and hardships of this perilous journey. They put their faith in God and always showed their willingness to help along the way. The company traveled almost entirely by ox team and handcart. They arrived in Salt Lake City, Utah 15 Oct 1852.

During the times Pleasant was away, her mother stayed with them. She was a great help to them as Emmaline had to be away herself, working to help feed the family. She did washings for other people receiving for her pay one milk pan of flour a day. One day during this time it was a Sunday morning, Emmaline, who was fond of tea, said as she was getting up. "Oh dear, if I only had a cup of tea and hot biscuits with butter, I wouldn't ask for anything else." One of her daughters had saved a little cream so she churned it and taking the buttermilk she made some buns. Just then Pleasant rode up with some tea so Emmaline got her wish.

Upon arriving in Utah (then known as Deseret) they settled in Fountain Green. While there the Indians were very unfriendly. Pleasant was a minuteman during these troubles, he was also a peacemaker among the Indians. One tribe kidnapped a little girl and kept her for three days. Pleasant told them his people wouldn't harm them if they would give the child to him unharmed. The Indians wouldn't give her to anyone but Pleasant.

Pleasant worked timber, getting logs and lumber for both dwellings and public houses. Later they moved to Southern Utah and settled in Orderville, where he worked burning charcoal to be used by blacksmiths. He also engaged in raising stock and farming. In about 1882 they left Orderville and went to Muddy Creek (five miles north of Emery). Under the leadership of Casper Christensen, he helped build the tunnel to get water from the Muddy to Emery. He dug ditches to get the water into the thirsty land and began to do farming and stock raising again.

Emmaline taught school in Nevada for one or two years. She had a great deal of work to do, doing all of the work incident to her pioneer home. By this time they had twelve children.

Sarah Frances Foote tells a story about her grandfather, Pleasant Minchey that happened when she was just a child. They were down by the river where he found a rather pretty tree growing. He took his pocketknife and cut a limb of the tree. He carried it to his cabin where a little stream of irrigating water was flowing by. He pushed the butt end of the limb into the soft wet dirt on the bank and said, "Now grow!" It did grow and became a very beautiful tree.

The family would gather alfalfa, cook it, put butter, salt and pepper on it and eat it. Sometimes that was all they had to eat. Their lives were a great example of the precious pioneer spark of freedom. They were always ready to serve God by whom they were called and blessed and were proud of their pioneer heritage.

Their children were Jacob, Benjamin, Calvin, Emmaline, Clarissa, Pleasant Eugene, Moroni, Franklin, Julia, Sarah Olive, and Lozine Henry.

Pleasant and Emmaline lived on the Muddy Creek until his death in March 1900, where he is buried. She moved around between the children until her death 12 April 1912 and is buried at the Cleveland Cemetery, Cleveland, Emery County, Utah.