

Elva Arminta Rawlins Hogan



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**THE JOURNALS
OF
ELVA ARMINTA RAWLINS HOGAN
AND
MARGARET ELZIRAH FROST RAWLINS
AND OTHER TREASURES**

Prepared by Ronald Hogan Cole-1995

Elva Arminta Rawlins Hogan

Miss Mintie Rawlins enrolled in Brigham Young College, Logan, Cache County, Utah on September 12, 1887. In a very ordinary "record book" she began making notes of important facts learned in her Theology class. These notes end in early October and are followed by: 1. "Family Record of G. A. and Arminta Rawlins Hogan" which goes only through Fred, the fourth child (fifth birth), 2. Then a page titled "Baptism and Confirmation of Children" which only shows Nana, the first child, 3. Sketch of the life of Arminta Rawlins Hogan, which she began in 1938 at the age of 69.

The writing stopped following the Golden Wedding party in 1942. Upon discovery Lillian offered to act as scribe if her mother would dictate. Lillian's writing begins with a recap of wartime activity of all those who served. Afton acted as scribe during much of 1956 when Lillian resumed and continued. Closing notes are by Lillian.

Now come two Patriarchal blessings received by Goudy Abraham Hogan. First was October 1, 1883. The second on February 1897. And then his ordination to the office of Seventy prior to his leaving on his mission. Received on May 14, 1901.

Margaret Elzilah Frost Rawlins

This journal was copied from the handwritten original into Mintie Rawlins Hogans journal by Lillian Hogan Culver. This is included here because Margaret Elzilah is the mother of Elva Arminta (Mintie).

Misspelling has been corrected. Some long narratives have been divided into sentences but generally grammar has remained as written. One fascinating habit of Elva Arminta is that she usually capitalized Father, Mother, Dear, Grandma, Husband, Sister, and Bro. when referring to family.

THEOLOGY Sep. 13.th 1887

The shape of the earth denotes wisdom and intelligence of God. If it was not round the sun would only shine on one certain part.

Coal

We can see the overruling hand of providence in many ways. The coal which is a very useful metal might have been near the center of the earth as also other useful metals. Granite rock is said to be nearest the center of the earth.

Plants

The leaves are placed in mathematical science. Everything in nature is in perfect order.

Corn has a double flower. The tassel is placed above the silk so that the pollen which comes from the tassel can fall upon the silk and thus produce corn. If this was formed by chance the silk might have been above the tassel so that it would be impossible for the pollen to fall on the silk and consequently there would be no corn. So we can see the work of a wise creator who has placed everything on earth that is needful to man.

Wednesday Sep.14

Again we have noticed that seeds will not grow unless planted. Brigham Young said that Adam brought the seeds to the earth.

Plants

Plants receive their nourishment from the earth. Many different kinds of plants will grow on the same kind of soil. It has nourishment for them all. Animals could not live if plants did not grow. The Earth was intended for plants and plants for animals.

Animals

Animals are fitted for the use of man. Flax, hemp and cotton are also useful to man. In all these things wisdom and intelligence are displayed.

Birds

Some birds do not fly. They are intended for the use of man. Birds that fly - their bones are hollow and filled with air so they can fly easily. The bones of chickens are heavier so they cannot fly away and do man no good. Some birds are adapted to water and others to land.

In warm countries fruit is raised to a great extent and the people living in those countries eat very little if any meat and heating foods, while in cold countries meat is used more extensively for food because it is of a warming nature.

Water

If a man is deprived of water he will soon perish. As he becomes thirsty his tongue will swell and finally choke him to death. Had there been no water on the earth man, animal, plant and everything that has life would perish.

Air

If the air was not composed as it is it would be of no good to man. It is composed of oxygen and nitrogen and if it was composed of oxygen alone it would tend to burn one up and if it was of nitrogen alone we would derive no benefit from it.

Breathing impure air

If man be put into a closed room where no air can pass off and come in they will soon perish on account of breathing impure air. When air is breathed over once it becomes carbonic acid gas and when it is breathed it poisons the system. God has so arranged this that this gas is absorbed by the leaves and grass etc.

Thursday Sep. 15

Animals living in cold climates have heavier fur than those in warm countries. So we can see the wise providence of God in this.

Man

Man himself is a great mystery. There is no mechanic on earth that can make a joint to compare with that of the human elbow; the muscle being attached below to the bone so that a person can raise fifty or one hundred lbs. Now if there is no God all these are the work of accident.

There is nothing more useful to man than hands. If we had no hands we could do no work as we have the privilege of by the use of our hands.

And again if we had no feet we could not walk around to perform any kind of work and life would thus be a misery instead of a pleasure.

Had this all been the work of accident or chance we might have had no eyes, ears, hands or feet. Or if they might have been there they would have been of but little use to us but God knew what men needed most and has thus given him that.

The eyebrows are placed over the eyes for a wise purpose. They keep the perspiration which comes from the forehead from running into the eyes and also the prominent bones above the eyes are a protection to the eye. The eyelashes also keep dirt from flying into the eye.

The front teeth are made for the purpose of cutting and the back teeth for grinding the food which is taken into the system. So we can see that God has not placed anything on the earth needlessly.

The image of everything we see is stamped upon the brain.

Monday Sep. 19th

The back bone is composed of 24 small bones called vertebrae. We have noticed that a man can stand in any way desired and he can also carry heavy lbs. on his back. There is no mechanic can make anything that will bend to hold up half the weight that a man can. It will bend one way or another.

We learn by tradition that there is a God. Adam taught his children there was a God and in turn they told their children and so on down to the present time. If we go among the Indians they will tell us their forefathers taught them there is a God. An Indian speaking to the Spaniards said our forefathers told us about Jesus Christ, God, etc.

The Chinese worship a Buddha or Image. A Chinese writer said they did not worship this Buddha but that they have it for the purpose of reminding them of God who dwells in heaven.

The Catholics are as much heathen as the Chinese but they will not own up to it. But they will worship the image of the Virgin Mary.

In South America at every crossroad there is a monument with the image of the Virgin Mary carved upon it and people coming from far or near fall upon their knees and worship this image.

Tuesday Sep. 20.

Revelation

In reading the first and second chapter of Genesis we find that God talked to Adam as one man talks with another. Also in the 18 chapter we find that God appeared to Abraham on the plains of Mamre as he sat in the tent door in the heat of the day and he lifted up his eyes and looked and three men stood by him and he ran to meet them from the tent door saying My Lord if now I have found favor in thy sight pass not away I pray thee from thy servant. Let a little water be brought and wash your feet and rest yourself under the tree and I will fetch a morsel of bread and comfort ye your hearts after that ye shall pass on for therefore are ye come to your servant and they said so do as thou hast said.

They were on their way to Sodom and Gomorrah to destroy them. And Abraham plead with the Lord to save the cities if ten righteous souls could be found there. But Lot and his family were the only righteous souls there.

Genesis the 28 chapter and 13 verse and 23 chapter and 30 verse, 33 chapter and 11 verse. The prophet Isaiah saw the Lord. Isaiah 6 chapter. Also Exodus 24 chapter.

Wednesday Sep. 21.

Revelation 20 chapter 11 and 12 verses we find that John saw a great white throne and him that sat on it from whose face the earth and heavens fled away etc. And he saw the dead, great and small, standing before God and were judged out of the books.

And in Acts 7 chapter and 55 and 56 verses we find that he being full of the Holy Ghost looked up steadfastly to heaven and saw Jesus standing on the right hand of God etc.

Luke 1st chapter 10, 11 and 12 verse we find that an angel of the Lord visited Zacharias in the temple etc.

Ether also saw the Lord. 3rd Nephi gives an account of Jesus Christ's appearance unto the Nephites.

The 28 chapter of Deuteronomy.

Thursday Sep. 22. 1887

Essay proving the evidences of a God.

We learn by reason and tradition that there is a God. Men teach their children and so on from generation to generation down to the present time. If we go among the Indians they will say their forefathers taught them there is a God. An Indian once speaking to the Spaniards said our forefathers told us about Jesus Christ etc.

In reading the first and second chapters of Gen. we find that God talked with Adam as one man talks with another. Also in the 18 chapter of the same book we find that God appeared unto Abraham on the plains.

References on Faith and proofs

If we do not know there is a God then we must know that death is the end of man. The latter day Saints are the only people on earth that know the true religion of God.

Principles of the Gospel

Faith is the first principle of the gospel. We must believe that we are the children of God and he rewards us that we may keep his commandments.

Faith references: Hebrews 11:
 James 2: 17, 18, 19, 20 verses
 Romans 1: beginning at 16 v.

Repentance references: Repentance is turning away from sin.
 Mark 1st: 4 verse
 Luke 13: 3 "
 2nd Corinthians 7: 9, 10, 11
 Ezekiel 18: 30, 31, 32
 Isaiah 56: 7
 Jonah 8:
 Matthew 19: 13
 Mark 2: 17
 Acts 2; 38
 Acts 8: 12
 Luke 5: 32

Necessity of Baptism:

Baptism References	Mark	16:	15	verse
	John	3:	5	"
	Matt	3:	11	"
	Matt	28	last part	
	Deut	28:		
Object of Baptism	Mark	1:	4	verse
	Acts	22:	16	"
Mode of Baptism	Acts	10:	42-48 verses	
	"	22:	16	"
	"	8:	12	"
	Romans	6:	3-5	"
	Colossians	2:	12	"
	Ephesians	4:	4-6	"
	John	3:	5	"
	Matt	3:	16	"
	John	3:	23	"
	Acts	8:	35-40	"

Saturday Oct. 1st 1887.

Essay on Faith and Repentance

We find in Hebrews 11 chapter "Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. For by it the elders obtained a good report. Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things that do appear. By faith Able offered unto God a more excellent than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh.

Also by faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death. Without faith it is impossible to please God. For he that cometh to God must believe that he is and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

Again we find in the 17 verse of the same chapter "by faith Abraham when he was tried offered up Isaac and he had received the promises offered up his only begotten son.

Repentance

True repentance is turning away and sinning no more. Mark the 1 chap and 4 vers - John did baptize in the wilderness and preach the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins. And in Luke 13 chap. 3 vers. "I tell you, Nay: but, except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish." In Isaiah 55 ch. and 7 ver. "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon."

Matthew 9 ch and 13 verse "But go ye and learn what that meaneth, I will have mercy, and not sacrifice; for I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." Acts 2 ch. and 38 verse "Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost." And in Luke 5 ch. and 32 ver. "I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance."

Friday Oct 7. 1887

If we go among the Catholics we find that they have to pay for their blessings, baptism and their funeral services after they die. We find that Peter told Simon when offered money for the Gift of God: "thy money shall perish with thee."

Ceremony of Baptism

Being commissioned of Jesus Christ I baptize you in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen

The word baptize means to dip or immerse in the water. Some churches baptize their people by sprinkling.

Essay on Baptism. Necessity of baptism

We find in Mark 16 ch. and 15-16 verse "And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned."

John 3 ch. and 5 verse. "Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God."

Matthew 3 ch. and 11 verse. "I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire".

Matthew 18 ch. 19 vers. "Again I say unto you, That if any of you shall agree on earth as teaching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven."

Object of Baptism

We find in Mark 1 ch. and 4 verse "John did baptize in the wilderness, and preach the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins." & Acts 22 ch. 16 verse "And now why tarriest thou? arise, and be baptized, and wash away thy sins, calling on the name of the Lord."

The Mode of Baptism

In Acts 10 ch. beginning at the 43 verse. "To him give all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins. While Peter yet spake these words, the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word. And they of the circumcision which believed were astonished, as many as came with Peter, because that on the Gentiles also was poured out the gift of the Holy Ghost. For they heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God. Then answered Peter, can any man forbid water, that these should not be baptized, which have received the Holy Ghost as well as we? And he commanded them to be baptized in the name of the Lord."

In Acts 8 ch. and 12 verse it says. "But when they believed Philip preaching the things concerning the kingdom of God, and the name of Jesus Christ, they were baptized, both men and women."

Romans 6 ch. and 3-4 verse. "Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were Baptized into his death? Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life"

Colossians 2 ch. and 12 verse "Buried with him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with him through the faith of the operation of God, who hath raised him from the dead."

Matthew 3 ch. and 16 verse. "And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:"

John 3 ch. and 23 verse. "And John also was baptizing in Aenon near Salem, because there was much water there: and they came, and were baptized."

Family Record of
Goudy Abraham Hogan
and
Arminta Rawlins Hogan

Name Goudy Abraham Hogan son of
 Goudy and Ann Nelson Hogan
Born February 5th 1871 at Richmond, Cache Co., Utah
Baptized In Orderville, Kane Co., Nov. 23, 1879 by Thomas Robertson
Confirmed By I. N. Carling Nov.23, 1879
Ordained To the Aaronic Priesthood office of Teacher Oct.2nd 1892 by C. Hyer
 in Richmond.
Ordained To the Melchizedek Priesthood office of Elder Nov. 3rd 1892 by W.
 Danielson in Richmond
Ordained To the office of Seventy, May 14, 1901 by J.G. Kimball in S.L.C.

Name Elva Arminta Rawlins daughter of
 Harvey M. and Margarette Elzilah Frost Rawlins
Born May 14th 1869 at Richmond, Cache Co., Utah
Baptized July 22, 1877 by Hans Funk
Confirmed July 22, 1877 by W. H. Lewis

Married Nov. 9th 1892 by M. W. Merrill in Logan Temple
 Witnessed by John Rushe and John Crother

Children Born to Goudy A. & Elva Arminta Hogan

Name Nana Bell Hogan Born Monday Oct. 30, 1893 in Lewiston
 Fathers blessing by J. W. Leavitt Nov. 6, 1893
Blessing By Wm. Waddoups and W. H. Lewis Lewiston Dec. 7th 1893

Name Ione Hogan Born Friday July 12, 1895 Lewiston
Blessing By H. M. Rawlins Jr. July 12, 1895
Died July 12, 1895 Lewiston, Cache Co., Utah.

Name Lloyd Rawlins Hogan born Tuesday July 28, 1896 Lewiston
 Fathers blessing by Goudy A. Hogan Aug. 4, 1896
Blessing By Wm. Orchard & Wm. Waddoups Sep. 3, 1896

Name Edwin Clayton Hogan Born Sunday May 15, 1898 at Lewiston, Utah
Fathers blessing by Goudy A. Hogan May 22
Blessing By H. M. Rawlins Jr. & A. L. Hyer July 3, 1898

Name Fred DeBoice Hogan Born Friday March 9, 1900 at Lewiston
Fathers blessing by Goudy A. Hogan March 17, 1900
Blessing By J. F. Pond and F. A. Rawlins May 6 of 1900

No further entries of birth appear in this part of the record. On the following page there is the entry of baptism of Nana Hogan but no other baptism records were added thereafter.

Baptism and Confirmation of Children

Name Nana Bell Hogan Baptized Oct. 30, 1901
by Franklin M. Stephenson Jr., Lewiston, Cache Co., Utah
Confirmed Nov. 10, 1901 by John Kemp & Joseph Hyer, Lewiston

Sketch of the life of Elva Arminta Rawlins Hogan
written by myself Feb. 1938 in Lewiston, Cache Co., Utah

In Richmond, Cache Co., Utah, May 14, 1869 a daughter was born to Harvey M. & Margret E. Frost Rawlins.

I was the tenth child of a family of 12 children; 5 girls and 7 boys. My parents not being well to do, and almost in the poor class, they were true Latter-Day Saints; honest, industrious, kind and tender parents, neighbors & friends. Besides their own family, my mother's Father and Mother made their home with my parents.

We lived in Richmond until I was 2 years old when we came to Lewiston; then called "Poverty Flats". We lived in a small lumber cabin my Father and his sons built to homestead their land. We lived in that until Dec. of that year 1871 when we moved back to Richmond where my brother Alfonzo was born Feb. 1, 1872. We moved back to Lewiston in April of that year, and have made our home here ever since. My parents both lived and died & were buried in Lewiston.

The only thing I can remember about our new home was they dared not let me out of the house alone for fear of being lost in the tall grass that covered the whole place. There were no fences or roads to guide us. I remember with what fear we had when Father and the boys would go out to gather in the cattle, for fear of them becoming lost with nothing to guide them. The indians were quite troublesome at times and would come sneaking around the house when the men would be gone, but we had a good watchdog which hated indians and would warn Mother they were near.

I started school when but 5 years old to Mary Van Orden (Bair).

My brothers used to carry me as I was too small to walk the long distance of 1 1/2 miles. School was held in one room of a dwelling house. I attended school in many small buildings. I don't remember much that I learned in school but I did love to go to school.

I remember very vividly the first celebration we had in Lewiston in a small meeting house and a bowery built at the side. I had a new lovely dress. The skirt was pink pelton. The waist was blue. The petticoat underneath the thin material was fine tucks from the waist to the hem; put in by hand by my loving Mother. This stood out as one of my very loveliest costumes. It was so dainty.

I remember so clearly when I received my first baptism. It was on July 22, 1877 by Hans Funk; confirmed by W. H. Lewis. They were then Bishop and 1st Counselor. At that time they had baptism days. It was on a Sunday afternoon. A large crowd drove wagons to Muddy River which was then called Canable Ford because it was where they forded the river (there was no bridge).

They held a meeting. Then baptized a great many children of all ages. Eda Rogers Cunningham and also Isabell Rogers were among those baptized and many others. We were confirmed on the bank. I was a very happy child. My childhood days were spent in play as we had nothing particular to do and could amuse ourselves as we pleased.

A good part of my childhood day was spent playing with Isabell, Phileman, Sarah and Russell Rogers and my brother Alf and sister Ella. As I grew older I had many companions. Mother used to take us children and go to Aunt Patsy Wiser's and Martha Karren's (one half mile north and one mile west of Grandpa Rawlins). We went through the fields and there were no fences to bother nor roads to follow. We had to be very careful we didn't step on prickly pears as the sand covered them.

One spring when we were going to the Hendricks log house, one and one half miles west, our teacher took us on a May walk to Bear River. We had dinner and played games. When we came back they had a dance but we couldn't dance as Alf was barefooted so we went home. After walking all that way we were very tired and foot sore.

In my adolescent years I was a very delicate child. I had a lot of sickness. One summer I had been sick in bed for some time. It was late in the afternoon as the sun was going down - I lay in bed - the door on the north was open - Nina and Eva had gone to a neighbors; a lady in white came and stood at the foot of my bed. She didn't speak. Neither did I. Mother came in and I told her Nina had been in. She said "no, she isn't home". I described the woman and Mother was sure it was my sister Elizah who had died and had been since long before I was born. Because I described her perfectly they were all very worried for fear I was going to die. It seemed she came as a comforter to bring me health for I soon got better and was well again. I had many sick spells.

I spent most of my time for 5 years clerking in the Coop Store. I worked under Wm Terry, Samuel Allen, Milo Hendricks, Mr Carpenter and N. R. Lewis. During the time I worked in the store I got \$20.00 per month and did everything from measuring silk and lace to weighing nails, handling grain and weighing coal. I would open in the morning and close at night. And I did all the sweeping and dusting.

I served as secretary in the Y.L.M.I.A. for 3 years under Rebecca Rawlins as president. After her release Catherine Pond was made President with Emma Telford as 1st and myself as 2nd counselor. I held that position when I was married and moved to Richmond. I never found the Richmond Ward and always attended Church in Lewiston as it was almost the same distance to either place.

I was working in the store when I quit to be married in Nov. 9, 1892. I was very busy preparing for that great event. I made my own wedding dress. It was pale lavender silk trimmed with pink silk lace and wide water wave ribbon a shade darker than the dress. It fit perfectly and at that time I was very slim and trim. G.A. had a nice fleet mare named Bell and a nice buggy. After going through the Temple and everything was so strange and new, we came home in the afternoon and dressed for our reception in the evening. We had a very large crowd of friends and relatives and received many lovely presents, some of which I still have in 1938.

We stayed at my Fathers home a few days. Then my husband put a partition in his Mother's house to make a hall. We lived in the two west rooms, one down and one up. We lived there one and a half years. That winter after we were settled my husband and brother-in-law, J.W. Leavitt worked in the canyon and got out all our winter wood. It was a very mild winter until Feb. Then we had snow and it was so cold.

The next summer was very lonely for me. I was very timid and alone on that hill with no near neighbors. My husband was farming in Lewiston. Grandma and Maggie were in town with Annie or in Chesterfield with the boys a good part of the time. It was at the time the coal mines were closed and so many men were out of work and roaming the country. They would come up the R.R. tracks and cross over to the west side to the other track. There were a lot of tramps came to the house. I fed lots of them but if I saw them in time to lock the door I didn't see them. Then I would go upstairs and watch from the window to see them leave. My heart would beat so hard I was afraid they'd hear it outside. Oh! what a relief when I'd see them go. None were ever mean or nasty to me.

It was in the fall, the 1st of Oct. that I came to Mother's home to stay through my confinement because my husband was going to the canyon for wood and we were too far from help. On Monday morning at 6 o'clock we sent for him to come as I was sick. At 6:30, Oct. 30, 1893, I was delivered a lovely baby girl by Mary K. Jensen, midwife. I was very happy with my baby girl. I was so slow getting my strength back. I stayed at Mother's six weeks. I had the baby blessed Nana Bell, Dec. 7, 1893 by Wm. Waddoups in Lewiston. Next day I went home to stay. It was a long winter to me as it was too cold to take the baby out in a sleigh so I spent most of my time at home.

During the winter my husband and J. W. Leavitt took down a log granary on his Mother's place and as soon as they could work in the spring they moved the logs to Lewiston on

a 2 and 1/2 acre piece of land he bought from Bro. J. W. Rawlins for which he paid \$1.90. They put up the house of one room 14 x 16 ft. A door and window on the south, a window in the west and a door in the north. We moved over in April and was I a happy woman to have a house of my own. And though it was small and crude, with a carpet for a door in the north, it was ours. The ceiling was covered with factory. We whitewashed the logs. We moved our furniture and belongings in and it was a palace. As the song says "There is beauty all around when there is love at home", and there was.

My husband worked very hard to build up our home. He worked on the threshing machine, header and all kinds of work while I stayed home and tried to make our home attractive and to help in every way I could to make our home a place to call home and to care for my baby.

On July 12, 1895 a premature baby girl was born to us. She was very tiny; weighing only 2 1/2 lbs. She only lived a short time. We had her blessed by my Bro. Harvey. We named her Ione.

That summer was very hot and dry. Our life went on in the same way with plenty of work to do. Each year we made some improvements on our place.

On July 28, 1896 to us was born our first son - Lloyd Rawlins Hogan. We were certainly delighted. He was a lovely large baby but very cross. My health was very poor. We couldn't afford help. It was a hard task to do my work and tend two small children. We had added a lean to the north side of the house which gave us two small rooms. We used the lean for a kitchen in summer; then changed and used it for a bedroom in winter. That summer my husband in company with Oscar Pope, bought a self binder. He did lots of cutting and was gone from home most of the day time, but home at night.

Our son, Edward Clayton Hogan was born May 15, 1898 at Lewiston and in the same house Fred DeBoice was born March 9, 1900.

My health was very poor. It was an effort to care for my home and family of small children but we weren't in a financial condition to hire help. In the spring of 1901 my husband was called by Bishop Wm. Lewis to fill a mission to the Central States Mission. No one will ever know my feelings as I was so very timid of horses, cows and most of all to stay all alone at nights. It took a lot of courage to say "go" but I did and though we made lots of sacrifices we were blessed many times in return. So on May 13, 1901 my Father took my Husband to Richmond to take the train to S.L. City. I was left with 4 small children - Nana 7 1/2, Lloyd 5, Clayton 3 and Fred 13 months. He took his first steps alone the evening before his father left.

The day following his departure Lloyd sat on the back steps with his head on his arms crying. He said "Mama let's go away from here. Let's not live here when Papa is gone". I felt very much that way myself but had to stay and do my best. I was left with 3 cows to milk, A nice gentle old mare to drive and an old buggy. It was then that I learned to harness and hook up the horse to the buggy; and also to milk cows. It was a very hard task for me.

My Bro. J. W. said his son Glen, then a boy of about 12 could stay nights with me which he did for a short time. Then I decided I did not want him to hate to come so I told them I would try staying alone. I did conquer my great fear but it wasn't easy. I would hook up my horse; take my 4 little children, leave Fred at Mother's and go to Sunday School with the other three.

I had a great deal of sickness with the children. They all had the measles and chicken pox. Lloyd had inflammatory rheumatism in his knees and feet. Clayton had typhoid fever and was very bad but was healed miraculously by the prayers of his Father. I had written him that the doctor said the fever would have to take it's run which was 21 days. When he received my letter he prayed to the Lord and ask that the fever might be broken. It was - at that very moment. That was a great testimony to us all. Some of the friends and neighbors were very kind to me while others were not so thoughtful.

I was hired to make fires in the prayer room on Sunday mornings but never received any pay and had to furnish my own kindlings. It was a hard task to wade in the snow and take my kindlings and stay in the cold room while the fire burned to warm it.

At the advise of my Bro. Frank I tried to raise sugar beets but it was a sorry job with no returns. I sent milk to the condense factory and received a very small check each month; most of which sent to my husband after paying tithing. It was truly a widows mite but the Lord blessed us and all was well in the end and all well that ends well. I had many happy hrs. with my children. The boys would go to bed early and Nana would sit up with me and I'd read to her. Mother Hogan and Maggie would stay with me occasionally. I remember a very hard east wind we had. It blew so hard we could not open the gate to drive the cows in to milk. My sister, Ella Stocks and her two small children, Reeta & Edna were with me. We put the children crossed ways of the bed we sat by the window and watched to see if it blew the tall brick building down. It was an awful night. I had some very good experiences in that 26 months. My husband returned home July 3, 1903.

Lillian was born April 1, 1904. It was that summer we built the first part of our home - two rooms below and two above - which gave us a nice comfortable home of 3 bedrooms and a large kitchen. We made some improvements in our home and surroundings each year. We also bought some land which made us a very good home.

Afton was born Dec. 9, 1905. It was while I was in bed with her that my husband was made 2nd counselor to Bishop A. L. Hyer.

In October 1906 both Lillian and Afton were taken with bronchial pneumonia. We called in Dr. W. B. Parkinson Jr.. He found two very sick babies; one in the baby buggy and the other in the baby bed, with me between, caring for them. He began doctoring them. Afton responded to the treatment but Lillian grew worse each day and for 5 long months we nursed her through typhoid fever with many complications. Each morning not expecting her to live through that day. Then at night the same anxiety until morning.

For 12 weeks we didn't have our clothes off only to put on clean ones. For weeks her father walked the floor riding her in the baby buggy and singing "Bluebell" to her. She lost all her beautiful brown curls. She forgot how to walk and talk. The relatives and neighbors were very kind to help us care for her. When she got better they thought if we went to April Conference in Salt Lake City it would give us a change and a rest. Eulalie Taggart (my niece) offered to come and care for the family while we were gone. We were all ready, with our clothes in the suitcases, and Eulalie came the night before we were to go. That night Lillian coughed all night and next morning we decided not to go. She had whooping cough. Fred and Afton also got it and it lasted them all summer.

In the autumn of 1907 we brought Grandma Hogan (My husband's Mother) to stay with us. She was very delicate and in very poor health. We were very busy digging beets and caring for the fall crops so she decided after staying one month that I had too much to do to care for her so she went to the home of her daughter Maggie Traveler. As she left our house she turned and looked back as if to take the last look, which it was. In 4 days we were called one morning to come at once. She was very sick. G. A. was at the factory with a load of beets which he had plowed and hauled with the help of Nana, Lloyd and Clayton with one man on top. As soon as he got home we went to Richmond but it was too late. She had passed away. That was October 24, 1907. This was a great sorrow to all the family.

On March 26, 1909 Armintha was born. She was a very tiny delicate baby. I was very slow getting my strength back but as the summer approached I got better. We decided to remodel and add to our house. We started in June. We added the living room, dining room, kitchen, pantry and bathroom. Also 2 bedrooms upstairs. This made us a very comfortable home. We didn't have culinary water so we put in a supply tank in the attic and pumped water up with a handpump. It was hard work and successful until we got the running water in the city. That summer I worked very hard cooking for the carpenters, my family and the hired men; with only the help of Nana, who is 15 years and very good and dependable.

It was in the Thanksgiving week of that year that we were comfortably located in our new and happy home with new carpet, blinds, curtains and furniture. We enjoyed our Thanksgiving dinner and we did give thanks truly.

That Christmas holiday week Mrs. Josephine Adair (G.A.'s sister) with her daughters, Bergetta and Josie, and son, Goudy, and Charlotte Harris (a niece) spent with us. They were from Orderville, Utah. This was their first visit to this part of Utah.

On November 21, 1910 Muriel (Billie) was born; the first one born in our completed home. My health was very poor that winter. On Feb. 5, her Father's 40th birthday, he blessed her in the Church. Before she was one year old she had a very sick spell which caused her hair to come out. We cut it all off. It was then that Arminta christened her "Billie", the nickname she carried all through life.

I worked in the Farm Bureau for a number of years as an assistant to Mrs. Oattie of Logan. I was also President of our local unit. I taught and helped to remodel and to make dresses, coats, suits and hats.

I worked in Relief Society as a teacher and as a teacher overseer of class leaders.

Oct. 1916 my husband had an appendicitis operation which at that time was thought to be very serious. I stayed with him in the hospital the first day and night and was it an awful long night. I sat up in a chair with no one coming in all night. He stayed there two weeks. We had a great deal of sickness among our children that winter. The four girls had measles. In 1918, when the flu was so bad, we all had it except Arminta. Fred, Lillian and Afton were all down at once in different rooms. All were very dangerously sick with it. The neighbors were very frightened and dared not come into see if we needed help. They would call on the telephone. When we got so we were all sitting up but were too weak to prepare our food Lloyd came down from his home, in town, and brought us a kettle of hot soup which we was the most thankful thing I ever had. Uncle J. W. Leavitt brought a rice pudding and those were the things that started us to get strength.

In the fall of 1918 Arminta had scarlet fever and was very sick. Janette Taggart also had it but in a very light form. I had Janette brought to my house. I took care of both to keep the rest of their family from being exposed.. We sent Lillian, Afton and Muriel (Billie) to stay with Nana. It was a long six weeks they had to be away from home; both to them and to me.. My husband and the boys stayed home but never came in the room where we were.

Fred received a call to fill a mission on his 19th birthday, Mar. 9, 1919. He left in April and served 26 months in the Southern States Mission.

My mother passed away after a winter of illness on April 4, 1920 at the age of 90.

We moved to Logan in Sep. 1927 and lived in a furnished apt. at the John A. Hendrickson home. It was very comfortable. We went down so the three girls, Lillian, Arminta and Muriel could attend the U.S.A.C. that year. Some parts of it were very pleasant while others, to the reverse. My Husband at that time was agriculturist for the Amalgamated Sugar Co. and had to be in Lewiston each day which made him a lot of driving and couldn't be with us all the time.

I sang in the choir and the 11th ward. That was the ward we lived in. I also attended Relief Society and Sunday School. We enjoyed living where I could walk to meetings as I had never been that near before. I did a great deal of sewing. I made all the girls dresses as well as for some others. I made all their party and graduation dresses and they were as neat and pretty as any of the boughten dresses.

I made my first trip to California in Feb. 1929. I made it alone. We left home driving to Ogden through snow 4 or 5 feet deep on either side of the road. I took the fast mail train to S. F. at noon. It was only a chair car so I had to sit up all night. After it got dark there were only myself and 10 or 12 men on the train. They talked of murders and train robberies. The lights were off and I didn't sleep much. When daylight came I looked out the window and could hardly believe my eyes with the green green grass and roses in bloom everywhere. I made the trip in 22 hours. I had my first boat ride across the bay from Oakland to S. F.. It was quite a thrill and all so strange to me.

I was met there and taken to Petaluma where I was to see my new granddaughter, Patricia Pond. Afton was in the hospital with her. It was then I had my first experience with cooking with gas. Glen went to work early and when Maurice got up I ask him how to light the gas. He was a little fellow, 4 1/2 years old, and he said strike the match and touch it to the stove and jump back. I had to go to the hospital and asked Afton how to light it.

My experience as a traveler was very meager. I shall never forget how frightened I was to attempt to go to Los Angeles to visit Fred and wife. A friend of Afton's, Mary Farthing and little daughter, Mary Helen, met me in Sausalito and took me across the bay by boat and put me on the train to go to Los Angeles. She was a darling friend. I made a number of trips after that to Cal., Montana, Idaho and Nevada.

I took my first aroplane ride with Web and Billie at Reno with my husband in May 1940. We went up in an old plane carrying 26 passengers. There was a very strong wind blowing and that was supposed to be the last trip of the day. Web was so anxious to give us our first ride so we went. The greatest thrill came when we got out and put our feet on the ground. We both said that's our first ride and our last. Then G. A. got the

flu and was dangerously sick. I took it too. The doctor said he couldn't go home by car or by train but must take a plane. On May 19th at 10 A.M. we took United Airlines from Reno to Salt Lake City. We made the trip in 2hrs and 40 minutes. We enjoyed it. It was our first real plane ride and I was 70 years old. Nana and Edgar met us at Salt Lake and drove us up to Lewiston.

I have many hobbies. First I made hooked rugs (about 25) which were very pretty as well as serviceable. Then I took up quilt blocks which I dearly love to make as well as to do the quilting. I feel I inherited the desire and art form from my Dear Mother. My desire is that I make enough nice quilts that each of my children as well as my grandchildren can have one. Another thing I love to do, and do a lot of, is needlepoint. I hope to have a piece for each of my daughters and daughters-in-law.

On July 1st 1942 we took our first visit to Berkeley to visit Lillian and Kenneth in their home. We went to Ogden and stayed all night with Nana. Next morning we took the train to Berkeley. That was the best trip I have had. We visited all the places of interest with Kenneth in his car. Fred and Alida came up from Los Angeles. We all spent the 4th of July together visiting and sightseeing. We had a most wonderful time. While together we planned our Golden Wedding to be held in Nov.

All summer my thoughts and plans were on our Golden Wedding celebration. Lillian came home a month early to have everything in readiness as the children were giving it in our honor. Lillian gave me a lovely black dress to wear on that occasion. Kenneth gave me my first orchid. Nana and Muriel sent me a double strand of lovely pearls to wear.

We sent out many printed invitations to the Tea which was held Sunday Nov.8 at our home. The table was beautiful with Afton's madeira cloth which her husband, Tony Sorensen, brought from the Madeira Islands. It was centered with a white wedding cake made by me and decorated by Mr. Hyrum Ririe. Our granddaughters served in formal dresses. The guests were met by our daughters and husbands.

It was a drizzling rainy day but that did not stop our many friends calling to wish us congratulations and best wishes. There were more than 200 called during the afternoon and evening. We had many flowers sent us. On Monday Nov. 9th our real wedding day we celebrated with a delicious hot cooked dinner by our girls and served on one large table in the dinning room covered with a white linen cloth, china dinner dishes. Eighteen were seated at that table. At this large table sat our children and their companions. The wedding cake was the centerpiece. At another table set in the livingroom, with cream dinner cloth and pink glass dishes, sat our grandchildren. Four small children sat at one coffee table. There were 32 in all.

All our children were here except Muriel, Webster and two boys who were in the army training camp and Edgar who was attending a Sugar Company funeral.

At the close of dinner Lloyd, representing the family, gave us a gold bag containing 132 silver dollars as a token of love and respect from them to us. Dad made a speech of appreciation for our family and their tenderness to us.

That was one of the happiest days spent in our 50 years of married life to have our family with us to enjoy the day. Part of them spent the night at home. It was a day always to be remembered by us and our family.

Shortly before our Golden Wedding my sister Eveline Leavitt passed away. It was a great sorrow to me as we had lived so close together. The small house her family built for her in the next lot to our house stood like a tombstone as I looked at it from my window. I was much relieved when it was sold and moved away.

From this point in 1942 to the end Lillian and Afton acted as scribes for their mother.

When the Second World War came all our boys were called into the service. Boyd was the first to go. He had been a reserve officer in the Army and served in the Army Air Corps as a Major and Squadron Commander. Brampton was in the Army Medical Corps; Maurice served in Army Infantry; Ronald was in Naval Aviation; Gordon in the Airborne Army - paratroopers, Keddie and Bob in the Navy; Web in Field Artillery serving overseas in actual combat; Glenn in the Marine Corps; Tony in the Army; Gwendolyn's husband, Ira Taylor, in the Navy; Madge's husband, Arius Bergstrom in Army Air Corps. They all served overseas except Ronald who served as a flight instructor at various Naval training schools.

Having our boys away was a great anxiety to us. We were fortunate that all 12 returned safely though we spent many prayerful hours when Boyd was shot down over France in May 1943 and was missing until late July of that year. We were comforted when we received a cablegram saying - "Safe & Well".

Maurice was very seriously wounded in the battle of the bulge Dec. 16, 1944. He was hospitalized first in France then England and finally in Vancouver, Washington for 9 months. He still bears his battle scars.

Papa and I served the war effort as best we could conserving all we could to buy war bonds and writing letters and sending packages to our boys.

On Jan. 13, 1945 Edgar was the victim of a fatal plane accident in the Idaho mountains as he was returning from one of his usual trips from the Burley factory. We all suffered a great deal of anxiety for four days until the wreckage and its passengers were found. He was buried on Jan. 20, 1945 in the Logan Cemetery.

About May of that same year Lloyd's heart condition became very aggravating. He gradually became worse and worse. Everything that could be done for him was done. He continued to fail. Every organ in his body seemed to give out. He died July 8th. He had suffered so much it was a great comfort to see him at rest - so peaceful and as handsome as a greek god. He was buried July 11th - just 50 years after his sister Ione.

In Dec. 1945, while wrapping Christmas presents, I had a terrific pain over my right kidney. I was in so much pain Papa called the doctor. Clate & Arvella, Eulalie and Rosella came down too. The doctor took tests for appendicitis but decided it was a kidney stone and gave me my first hypo. I slept a little but was in much pain. Papa & Rosella sat up all night with me. Eulalie came and stayed all the next day. Myrna took sick and called my doctor away. She had a baby boy, Freddie, while I only had a pain. I had a reaction from the hypo and for 5 weeks pus drained from the injection from the hypo. I nearly lost my arm. Actually I suffered more from the hypo than from the stone.

Jan. 5, 1946 we went to California by train. It was our first time to have a compartment. When the train stopped at Sparks Billie & Web come on to visit us. We had 4 pleasant weeks in Berkeley with Lillian. Web was at the Presidio in San Francisco and came over to spend Papa's birthday. On Feb. 6 we took the Daylight to Glendale to spend two weeks with Alida & Fred. Papa had taken cold just before we left Berkeley & was miserable all the time we were there. When we returned to Berkeley our friend Robert Kirk was there waiting to help Papa up the 39 steps. Mar. 10 we went to Billie's only for a few days. Papa got homesick and just would not stay longer.

That spring we recarpeted our livingroom with lovely blue carpet. Had the furniture all recovered and a redecorating job down stairs. Now all the floors all over the house were fully carpeted - livingroom and bedrooms. Everything looked so fresh and cheery. My home has always been MY heaven and I delighted in making it attractive.

That fall Papa had a serious illness. First a heart attack that he was slow to recover from then the circulation in his leg became so poor he could not stand on his feet. He suffered a great deal of pain. The doctor prescribed putting his feet first in hot, then in cold water. It was becoming a serious threat. Two of his old friends, Joe Bergeson & Ephraim Rawlings had had to have their legs removed because of just such a condition. All winter Papa treated himself with this hot, cold treatment for 45 minutes at a time and 2 of 3 times a day. He was so faithful. By his strong will to recover that leg & by his patience and perseverance and his hard work he conquered it.

In the fall of 1947 Al & Ret came down from Newdale. Al said he wanted to pay us a visit because he felt it would be his last visit with us. Jode & Maryann came up and we had such a good time. It was the last time I saw him. During the winter & spring he developed dropsy in the leg and died May 14 - my birthday. Clem came and ask if I'd ride up to the funeral in his new car. Papa was ill & I wouldn't leave him and I wasn't able to make the trip either.

Nov. 20, 1947 we went up to the maternity home to see Madge and her new baby, Johnnie. As we came off the porch I fell and cracked my right shoulder. It was terribly painful. I could hardly get my clothes off and afterwards couldn't dress myself or use my arm for a couple of months.

I was still incapacitated in Jan. 1948 when Papa got the flu. He was awfully sick. Lillian came from California to take care of us. He recovered from the flu but was poorly all spring and never was able to go back to the bank to work. He hated to quit. He had been so happy while he was there. His condition grew worse in every respect. His heart was completely worn out. May 26 after a consultation with two doctors we decided to take him to the hospital where he was under an oxygen tent for two weeks. His heart improved but his kidneys had ceased to function. He came from the hospital, June 8, in no better condition than when he entered. Fred and Alida came home for Father's Day.

Papa suffered a stroke June 25th - he lost his speech and the use of his right arm & leg. All the children came home and took turns caring for him. We all did everything we could for his comfort. We were assured by the doctor there was little that could be done for his health. All through July, Aug & Sept. his condition changed very little. It was such a sad and hopeless situation - my life was so disturbed - each day was like looking into a deep black hole. Clate went to California Oct 1 to take Madge. Papa was heartbroken to have him leave. On Oct 5 he suffered a complete stroke and it was 29 and 1/2 hours before the end came. He died Oct. 6 at 9:25 AM. It was a comfort to see the end come. He had suffered so.

He was buried Oct. 9th, 1948 after beautiful peaceful funeral. There were so many true friends who came to pay respects to him. He was loved by all who knew him and he will not soon be forgotten.

The children left soon after the funeral. Nana stayed home with me until Oct. 30 when I went as far as Reno with Clate & Arvella on their way to Tulare, California to be with Madge. Little Kenny was born Oct 30, 1948.

I stayed with Billie and Web until Dec. 18 when I went by train to Berkeley. That was my first winter in California. About mid-March Kenneth & Lillian took me back to Reno. On Arminta's birthday, Mar. 26, 1949 all the Hunters drove me as far as Winnemucca

where we met Arminta's family and celebrated Arminta's birthday with dinner at Sonoma Inn. I returned with Arminta and stayed there until early May. Arminta and I came to Pocatello by train and Clate & Arvella met us. As we neared home Arminta broke into song at the top of her voice singing "California Here I Come". Bless her, she wanted to make sure my homecoming wouldn't be sad. Nana, Afton & Rosella were here preparing lunch. We had a pleasant time. It seemed good to return. I acted as calm & natural as if I'd never been away.

Arminta started right then making plans for my birthday party. She wanted to celebrate my 80th birthday. I wasn't in favor of a party. It was hard to come home without Papa but all the girls & Clate were so eager and cooperative and made it a very beautiful affair. It was May 15, a lovely sunny day. Everything went off perfectly. The house was just a bower of spring flowers - especially lilies. I've never seen more attractive arrangements. It was a tea from 2 to 6. All appointments and refreshments were in pink and gold. Royce poured and the other granddaughters served to about 175 guests who all seemed so happy to welcome me home. It was all so beautifully done and made me very very happy. All my dear Lewiston friends came & some of my old old friends - Mina Griffin, Sylvester Lon, Florence & Emily Nelson, Bertha Whittle, Dr. & Mrs O. H. Budge, Andrew & Luella Wiser, Mr. & Mrs. Willie Anderson, Mabel & Ray Pond.

After the party our lives moved on about the same as usual. Nana & Arminta stayed with me. In June conditions developed necessitating an operation. I had known for a long time I need it so when Dr. Cragen suggested it I agreed and made preparations for it. I called H. Ray Pond, our very dear friend, who came and gave me a most beautiful blessing. He promised I would "go through the operation successfully and gain strength rapidly". I had a wonderful feeling of peace and assurance & no fear whatsoever.

So, we celebrated the 4th of July on the 5th. I went into the hospital on the eve of the 6th with Nana, Afton & Arminta. I signed myself in. I was operated on about 7am the next morning - the 7th. The three girls and Clate & Arvella were there when I came to at about 4pm. My first words were "Now, can I have my teeth". Then I asked if the children had had their breakfast. It was a major operation but very successful. I didn't get much attention from the doctor afterwards, nor from the nurses but the children sure took good care of me. After 5 days I went to Afton's. Arminta was with me. During that time I was pretty uncomfortable and had a lot of bladder trouble due to neglect in the hospital but I recovered and came home. I took a long time to mend but I'm in very good condition now (1954 Oct.).

That fall I went to Reno on the train in October. I stayed a few weeks until Lillian and Kenneth drove over for me Oct. 26. The canyon, as we drove over the Sierras, was a mass of color. Never have I seen it so pretty. I stayed in California over Thanksgiving

but went back to Reno for Christmas. Conan & Arminta & Karen came and spent Christmas with us. The children had such fun skating on the ice. In Feb I returned to Berkeley. Strange, but I always get on a train that comes in hours late. It did that night.

In Feb. 1950 Fred came up to Berkeley for a meeting. We met at the Claremont for dinner.

Late March the Culvers drove me back to Reno in a blizzard. My, how the canyon had changed. Billie & Web & boys drove me to Boise for Easter. Nana & Gordon, Afton & Tony and Rosella & Paul drove up and we had a grand reunion and one of Arminta's grand dinners.

I stayed with the Mathews until after Karen's birthday, then Arminta and I came to Pocatello by train. Afton and Tony met us. When we drove up home Clate was mowing the lawn. Arvella, Nana & Rosella were preparing dinner.

We had the usual summer. All the girls came home except Lillian who was in Europe. I spent part of the summer in Logan and Ogden. Nana spent a lot of time here. Aunt Ellen came down and we had it all to ourselves for a while. We spent our days making quilts.

One day Eldon and Sarah planned on the spur-of-the-moment to drive to Mackay, Idaho to see George Leavitt. They were taking Eulalie and Fred and asked if we wouldn't like to go. We accepted on the spur-of-the-moment and I've never had so much fun. I didn't know I could laugh so much. It was a pleasant jolly trip all the way. It was really one of the brightest spots for many a year. The family there were surprised at our coming but they spread the word and relatives from far and near came to see us. At 7am Bertha came to my bed to visit with me. Lily had 26 for dinner that day. We stayed two nights and two days and there was never a dull moment.

Nov.15 I awakened with a spot before my eyes. I thought it was my glasses but it proved to be a blood clot on the right eye. I suffered no pain at the time but since then have not been able to see directly in front though I can see out the side of the eye. Afterwards I suffered a nervous illness. I spent weeks with compresses on my eye and doing everything I could to restore my nerves. I was with Afton during this time and stayed on to enjoy a beautiful Christmas with them. Maurice, Norene, Patsy and Keith came for the holidays. The day after Christmas Billie came by plane and took me back to Reno with her.

I stayed with the Hunters until Mar. 10 when I flew to Oakland. Lillian and I spent the next six weeks in the beautiful Paul Rieger home in the Berkeley hills overlooking the bay and San Francisco. The flowers were so lovely and each day we enjoyed the wonderful

view but I've never seen so much fog in all my life. Day after day as thick as soup. We drove back to Reno in late April. I stayed there until I returned home early in May. Nana came home with me. I spent my birthday here.

I was spending the weekend with Afton and on May 19th she came to my room at 6am to tell me Clayton had had a heart attack and had died at 5:am. I think it was the greatest shock I ever suffered. I couldn't speak or cry or even think. I was just like I was stone. We didn't know he had any heart trouble. He had suffered a great deal the last few years with rheumatism. The doctor assured him his heart was good though the rheumatic condition was worse. He had been especially miserable all spring. We buried him in the family plot beside Papa and Lloyd on May 23, 1951. All the family came home except Fred who had just undergone an operation and was not able to travel.

All summer I felt as if the bottom had dropped out of my world. Clate had been such a wonderful help to me and such a comfort after Papa was gone. He had shouldered all my burdens. Now I was faced with what to do with the farm. Things seemed to work themselves out. Langton Barber was especially helpful and thoughtful of me and took the responsibility of renting the farm to the Sugar Co. They rented it as soon as the crop was off. That took a great worry off my mind.

After I got my affairs in order that fall Gordon flew with me to San Francisco where I spent the fall and early winter on Pacific Avenue with Nana and Gordon. San Francisco was a surprise and a most interesting experience to me. I enjoyed reading books on early San Francisco and seeing the points of interest there.

In December Lillian and I went by train to visit for one week with Alida and Fred in San Marino. While in Southern California we visited Ron, Bernice and Family in Bellflower and with Maurice and Family in Baldwin Park. I stayed in San Francisco until Feb. 1st and then went to Reno. Mary Ann died in March 1952. She and I were just the same age and had been very close always.

Lillian and I flew home April 21, 1952. She stayed with me until May 30 when she and Kenneth left for Europe. I spent the summer at home as usual. Some of the girls were with me all the time. My brother Jode died August 1st at the age of 86 1/2 years. I spent the winter in California, Reno and Boise as I have other winters. Returning in the spring to spend the summer in My Dear Old Home.

September 1953 Jacqueline died in Oklahoma City. Ked, Bob and Norman went to Oklahoma and brought her body home. She was buried September 28th. in the family plot beside her father.. Spent late fall and winter in Boise, Reno, Berkeley and San Francisco.

January 1954 Ron, Bernice and Family came to San Francisco to visit Nana. I came over from Reno, despite a blizzard in the Sierras, to be there to visit with them. They are such a sweet little family. Nana came home with me late in May. On June 26th. Afton, Tony, Nana and I drove to Boise to attend the wedding of Kristin and Donald Harper. It was a beautiful affair. So quiet and simple and in good taste. It was one of the sweetest weddings I've attended. Kristin looked lovely in a knit dress she had made herself.

Tony was made Bishop of Logan 17th Ward on November 21st. Ronald Cole was made second counselor in the Bishopric of Bellflower 2nd Ward in California on July 15th.

I spent the winter of 1955 as usual in Boise, Berkeley, Reno and San Francisco and came home for the summer. Patsy and Keith's Franklyn William Brough was born June 7, 1955. I gave each of the girls some money. Afton and Keith, with Lillian's help, gave Patsy a piano. The First Ward of Lewiston has been divided again. It has been divided four times and I am still living in the First Ward. In fact, my home is on the quartersection my father homesteaded when he first came to Lewiston. I came here when I was 2 years old and have lived on that same quartersection ever since.

Conan E. Mathews was made Bishop of Boise 6th Ward on September 4, 1955.

Afton acting as scribe. - - - Lillian came in the fall and stayed 7 weeks and got things in order for the fall and winter and we left Nov. 9th, my 63rd Anniversary, for Salt Lake City. I took the plane the next morning for Reno, spent some time there, then on to Berkeley and San Francisco until spring. I had many of my family visit during that time: Fred and Alida, Boyd and Royce, Bernice and Ron, Norman and Gerry & Madge and Airius

I returned from Reno to Salt Lake City on May 21, 1956. Afton and Tony met me at the airport and drove me up home. Lillian and Kenneth visited with me for 2 weeks in May before leaving for a vacation in Europe. Arminta, Conan and Karen came to spend the summer with me. Conan has accepted the position of Arts Department Head at B.Y.U.. He has resigned his position at Boise Junior College and was also released from his Bishop position. On August 3rd I was stricken with phlebitis, in an advanced stage, but with wonderful medical attention from Dr. Fillmore and the tender care of Arminta and Conan, I made progress and recovered, after being bedfast for four weeks.

Arminta and Conan left for Provo the last of August and I spent the next three months with Afton and Tony. I regained my strength and was able to have all my family but Fred visit during my convalescence. Rosella and Arvella visited with me in Lewiston. Lillian and Kenneth came in September and Lillian stayed 2 weeks with me at Afton's. Nana and Gordon came for October Conference and spent a weekend. Billie and Web came for a few days later. Arminta and Conan visited us 2 or 3 weekends. Pat and Keith and

children spent their vacation while I was at Afton's. I certainly enjoyed the little kiddies. Boyd and Royce moved to San Francisco for a new job he had accepted.. They came up to see me before leaving.

Madge and Airius are stationed in England for the next three years. Scott, Gwendolyn's little boy, has improved from his illness. Eulalia had her gall bladder out in September. She has improved now. I recall 64 years ago today - I voted for the first time. It was the day before I was married. Tomorrow, Nov. 9, 1956, I will celebrate with Afton and Tony, our joint Wedding Anniversary. I had three great grandchildren born this year: A girl, Kaye Carolyn to Evelyn and Kedrith Hogan; Mary Heather, 2nd daughter to Gerry and Norman Lewis and Pamela Jean to Glenn and Gloria Cole. This makes my 29th great grandchild. Sylvia, Bob and Rhyllis Hogan's oldest daughter, was married in October. She is the first of the great grandchildren to be married.

Lillian resumes as scribe. I stayed with Afton through Sept., Oct., and Nov. We went to Arminta's in Provo for Thanksgiving and I spent the rest of the winter with them. This has been the first winter I've spent in Utah for 9 years. It was a pleasant and cozy winter. Warmer than some of the winters I've spent in California.

Billie came to Arminta's for Easter 1957 and brought me to Logan. Lillian came home to spend my 88th birthday with me and brought me to my own home for the summer. I'm feeling very well this summer. I am grateful and thankful for my recovery from so serious an illness. If I were able to walk and be a little more active I would feel as well as I ever did. I blame all my bad days to age but I always say "I don't mind getting old because when one stops getting old one dies". Nana is with me for the summer.

Boyd Cole died September 29, 1957 - A great sorrow to all of us.

November 9, 1957 - My 65 Wedding Anniversary, while visiting Billie I fell and broke my right wrist and injured a rib. I spent the entire winter trying to recover. I had a great deal of pain and discomfort. Spent the winter with Afton and Arminta.

I spent the early months of 1958 with Arminta. Lillian and Kenneth moved to Boston in May. Nana brought me to my own home for the summer and stayed from May until mid-August when she flew East to visit Glenn in Washington, D.C. and Arabi, Georgia and visited with Lillian in Boston. I spent the fall and winter with Arminta and Afton.

In March 1959 Arminta and Conan drove me to Reno. It was a very pleasant trip. I stayed with Billie for a month and then flew to San Francisco and spent my 90th birthday and Mother's Day with Nana. Lillian and I flew home May 16. On June 27 I fell and broke a vertebra in my back and injured my right hand. I spent 3 miserable days in the hospital. I've decided that "90" is not an interesting age. Arminta came to stay with me during the late summer while she made preparations for Karen's wedding (Sept 14 in the

Logan Temple). I spent the fall at Afton's. Ruby Hawkins came there each day to be my companion. I went to Billie's for Christmas. Milda Gardner was my companion in Reno. A very cheerful and pleasant person. My health is still good though I have lost some weight in can do less for myself than I would like to do.

I spent the winter of 1960 in Reno with Billie. May 19 Lillian came from Boston and we returned to my own dear home in Lewiston. I've never experienced greater joy than the return to my own home. Everything here seems more dear to me than ever. How happy I would be if I never had to leave this house again.

My health is still very good for my age. On May 14 I celebrated my 91st birthday. A nice article accompanied my picture in the Herald on May 8th. We planned to celebrate it quietly with only the family but friends began calling to wish me Happy Birthday as early as Mother's Day on May 8 and continued all through the week. Nana came from San Francisco on May 8. My sister, Ellen, came unexpectedly on my birthday and spent the week with me. I received an abundance of cards and many beautiful bouquets of flowers. It was a very happy day for me.

I spent part of the summer at home and part of it with Afton and Tony. On August 16 I went to live with Mrs. Pearl Sorenson, Afton's neighbor. I spent Thanksgiving with Afton and Tony. Then I went to Arminta's on November 26 in Provo for the winter.

In 1961 Gwen Wilkinson came to Arminta's to take care of me. On Jan 30 Bob and Rhyllis's son, Roland, was killed in an automobile accident. In less than a year I have lost two great grandsons (Gwendolyn's Scott on June 18, 1960 and Roland Hogan). I have gained two great grandchildren (Kristin's Karen Marie, Nov 1960 and Karen's Mathew, Aug 19, 1960) I came home for the summer on May 20th. Gwen came with me. Nana and Lillian came and spent part of the summer with me. On June 21 I suffered a mild heart attack, then developed pneumonia and then acute asthma but here I am on July 16 recovered. Only older and more tired. It seem everyone can die but me.

This summer while at home I've had so many of my grandchildren coming from distances bringing their children. It has been such a thrill to see them. One interesting feature about each one's visit is the "tour". They take their children on a tour of the upstairs, the attic, the cellar and always the barn. That makes me know that "home", as Lauris called it, meant a great deal to each of them when they were younger.

Bob and Kedrith and their wives came. Kedrith from Phoenix, Arizona with their children Caroline and Kedrith Jr. Ronald & Bernice and Ronald Jr. from Lakewood, California. Gordon from San Francisco; Gwendolyn and Ira and Dee from American Fork; Karen and little Mathew; Paul Dean; Maurice came very often and how I enjoy him.

Brampton and Delsie came from Salinas, Kansas with their three lovely blond children, Susan, Patrick and adorable Rosella.

Lillian and Nana left home late July. Gwen remained with me through the rest of the summer. I've always said nothing would make me happier than to never have to leave my own home again and since Gwen was willing to stay we decided to keep the house open and remain here through the winter. This is the first winter at home since Papa left. It has been long and lonesome and I'm afraid I haven't been as happy as I thought I'd be..

1962 has been the coldest winter for 30 years. The temperature dropped as low as 29 degrees below zero and for days we experienced fog so thick and white we couldn't see across the road.

Lillian came from New York on Jan 7th and Nana from California on Jan 17th. The earlier part of the winter and fall has been hard on me so I needed a lot of extra care. Mary Lou Donahue came and helped nurse me through some unpleasant bed sores. My weight dropped below 100 pounds but with good food and good care I'm walking again with the help of my cane and one attendant. I'm quite well again - only tired and awfully, awfully old. The coming spring won't make me any younger but it will be a welcome change(Mar.28)

Ruby Hawkins came to take care of me. I had an attack of gastritis and went to the hospital on April 26. On April 30 I came to Sunshine Terrace to live.

I've been very well here. I have excellent care. I've met so many interesting people. I shared a room with Ann Hepworth for 6 months then moved into a private room across from the nurses station. Maurice was married in December and Paul Dean was married in November. Keddy had a son born in October. They call him Goudy but I'm disappointed that they didn't name him that. Of course, I can't complain, I didn't name any of my sons Goudy.

Geraldine returned from Japan and moved to New Jersey. Madge moved to Chicago; Kristin moved to Murray. Richard Hunter named his lovely daughter Daun Elizabeth. She was born in the spring. Tony was made 2nd Counselor to President Broadbent of Cache Stake. I now have 18 grandchildren, 46 great grandchildren and 4 great great grandchildren.

Here it is 1963 and I am still comfortably situated at the Sunshine Terrace. I've had two new great great grandchildren this spring. Jay and Diane Taylor have a lovely little baby girl born in March. Paul Dean Hogan had a baby girl born on my 94th birthday, May 9, 1963.

Nana has been failing for the past two years. She has hardening of the arteries that feed the brain. On Feb 19 she suffered a stroke and is confined in the Notre Dame Hospital in San Francisco. Arvella has had a hysterectomy in May.

Nana died on Memorial Day after three months in the hospital. She was buried on June 3, 1963 in the Logan Cemetery.

On July 16 Alida died from a blood clot after cancer surgery and was buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery in Glendale. She was only 59.

Lillian's final addition.

Mama died in Sunshine Terrace on October 13, 1963 Just 15 years after Papa's death. She had been quite well though she was steadily failing. Her mind was alert and keen to the very end. On Tuesday, October 8 she suffered a stroke and went into a coma and slept away without pain or regaining consciousness.

Her funeral in Lewiston 1st Ward Chapel was a beautiful tribute to her full, good life. She was beautiful as if she'd been kissed by an angel as she lay in her casket. She was buried in Lewiston Cemetery on October 16, 1963.

All of her living children were at her last gathering; Fred, Lillian, Afton, Arminta and Billie.

Other recollections

In the late 1950's Nana made lists of interesting events in Mama's life which would be of interest to her posterity. Our loss is that we have the stories on only three of these. Here now follows Nana's list. The reader can only imagine what fascinating stories they would tell:

1. When you bought the organ and your music ? (story below)
2. When you bought the piano ? (story below)
3. Your courtship ? (story below)
4. Snow in your garments ?
5. When you got the telephone and what it was like ?
6. When you got electric lights ?
7. When you got the morning glory phonograph ?
8. The first car ? The first radio ?
9. Who are your brothers and sisters and who they married ?
10. When Grandpa lost his eyesight - when he died ?
11. When Grandma broke her hip - when she died ?
12. The kind of weather when Lillian was born ?
13. Papa's railroad experience ?
14. Papa's memory of the United Order ?
15. Papa's brothers and sisters etc. ?
16. When Papa was on his mission we children wondered if Mama would remember him. ?
17. Uncle Joe moved his family to Grandma Rawlins house to care for her ?
18. As a child who did you play with and what did you do ? (story below)
19. Elaborate on Clayton's healing and the prayer circle ?

THE ORGAN AND PIANO

Mama said that the old organ was in her father's home many years before she was married. It had cost \$75.00 and she helped pay for it with her earnings from working in the Co-op store.

After she was married and moved to this location in Lewiston Grandpa and Grandma gave her the organ. (Aunt Ellen and Uncle Alf were married by then) She was the only one of the twelve children who studied music. She took lessons from Elizabeth Blair Kelley. She said she enjoyed the organ though she did not play a great deal. She said she never could accompany anyone. She remembers playing "The Last Rose of Summer" and other music - mostly songs. She sang a great deal while she played.

Nana and Lloyd were so anxious for a piano and coaxed Papa to buy one. He bought a fine new Hamilton upright from a dealer, Mr. Hobbs. Mama remembers he paid about \$400.00 for it.

They sold the old organ to Aunt Eve and Uncle Joe for about \$10.00. Later after Uncle bought a piano they sold the organ to Aunt Nine's daughter, Valeda, who took it to Moreland, Idaho.

THE COURTSHIP

Mama says interviews always start with "How did you meet your husband" This is the way I met mine.

A bunch of young people were walking home from some gathering after dark. Papa was walking with my sister, Ell, a little behind the crowd. That was his first trip to Lewiston to join the group. I wanted to know what he looked like so I struck a match and held it up in his face to see him. He seemed disgusted at the time but he told me later that he thought it was awfully cute. After that he was my boy friend and after two years of courtship he became my husband.

PLAYMATES

Isabell Rogers and I made whole families of rag dolls. We made them about an inch tall by rolling up a small piece of cloth and put arms on them. We liked to dress them up pretty so one day I went to my mothers treasure box where she had some pretty lace collars - gifts from her sister. I cut the corners off the collars to dress my doll. One day she went to the box and found her collars cut and inquired what had happened and I told her I had used the lace for doll clothes. She was very unhappy.

We kept our dolls in little tin pans which we kept hidden under the house when we were not playing with them. One day Nephi Rogers, Isabell's brother, brought a load of dirt and banked it up around the house hiding our dolls for good.

PATRIARCHAL BLESSINGS GIVEN TO GOUDY ABRAHAM HOGAN

Richmond, Utah October 1, 1883

A Patriarchal Blessing by Thomas Richardson on the head of Goudy A. Hogan, son of Goudy and Ann Hogan, born in Richmond, February 5, 1871

Goudy A. Hogan, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth, I lay my hands on thy head to give thee a Fathers and Patriarchal blessing. I bless thee and say unto the that God has sent thee to this earth to fill a mission which thou shalt filled with honor for thou wast with thy Father in heaven when the morning stars sang together and the sons of God shouted for joy,

And I say unto thee at this time thou art one of the very elect of God. And I seal all thy former blessings upon thee and sa they shall be fulfilled to the very letter and I say Dear Brother it is your privilege to know the scriptures from your youth which shall make you wise unto salvation, for thou art of Joseph which was sold into Egypt which was a Savior to his Father's household and thou art the real representative of thy Fathers household and in due time kings and queens shall come through thy loins and salvation shall flow from thy tongue.

And thou shalt make thy Father's and Mother's hearts glad for joy in their old age. And I bless thee and say unto thee the spirit of God, even the Holy Ghost, shall fill thy heart and thou shalt live to be ordained in the Temple of our God a Patriarch and if thou will be obedient to the Holy Priesthood a great deal of responsibility of the kingdom of God shall rest upon thee. I seal upon thy head power to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection. I seal thee up unto Eternal Life, even so, Amen.

Lewiston, Utah - February 26, 1897

A blessing given by Patriarch O. W. Liljenquist upon the head of Goudy Abraham Hogan, Son of Goudy Hogan and Ann Nelson Hogan, born February 5, 1871, richmond, Cache Co., Utah. Brother Goudy, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ & by virtue of the Holy Priesthood I place my hands upon your head & seal upon you your Father and Patriarchal blessings with the blessings of Abraham, Isaac & Jacob & of the new & everlasting Covenant with all the gifts & graces that you shall need in your day of probation that you may finish acceptable unto the Lord which has been appointed unto you even before you were born that you may enjoy that revelation of the Holy Spirit be a laborer in the Lord's vineyard even until the Lord & Master shall come & reward you among the faithful of his servants unto the end. I seal upon you the keys of wisdom and of prudence with the attributes of faith that you may be full of the faith and of the testimony of Jesus for you shall preach the gospel of the Son of God both loud and long by precept and by example in the land of Zion and among the nations and help to gather Israel and build up Zion, with the new Jerusalem become sanctified and Holy a mighty leader among your brethren a teacher of righteousness among your associates and the youth of Zion. Be blest in your family, in your homes and habitations, in your fields and orchards, in your flocks & herds, have power over pestilence, sickness & death. for you shall see great changes upon the earth & do

a great work in the Holy Temples in the interest of the living & the dead & stand as a savior on Mt. Zion to the pride and joy of your kindred and of your progenitors. The peace of God shall dwell in your heart & habitation and you shall be a peacemaker. The Lord loves you because of your integrity.

Thou art of Ephraim, of a noble spirit with a grand mission upon your head and heir to the fullness of the Holy Priesthood with crowns and kingdoms to a numerous posterity. The Lord bless you and His Holy Angels bear you off victorious over every trial of mortal life and give you power to heal the sick and cast out evil spirits & do many mighty works in the name of the Lord and guide you safely until you shall be with your grandfather & your father's house stand on Mt. Zion in the morning of the first resurrection. Become a King and a Priest unto the most High God & reign in the Redeemers Kingdom. These choice blessings are yours through your faithfulness & I seal them upon you with eternal life in the name of Jesus, Amen.

A MISSIONARY BLESSING

A Missionary Blessing pronounced upon the head of Elder Goudy A. Hogan at the Salt Lake Temple Annex, May 14, 1901, by Elder J. Golden Kimball. Dear Brother Goudy A. Hogan, we ordain you a Seventy in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and confer upon you all the authorities, keys, graces and blessings pertaining to the high calling in the Melchizedek Priesthood. In the name of Jesus Christ, Amen

MARGARET ELZIRAH FROST RAWLINS

Her paternal grandparents and their children.

James Frost (abt 1742) & Isabella Van Dyke (abt 1751)

	Ezekiel Frost	(abt 1771)
	Jonas Frost	(abt 1773)
	John Frost	(abt 1775)
	James Frost	(abt 1777)
	Sarah Frost	(abt 1779)
	Nicholas Frost	(abt 1781)
	Samuel Frost	(abt 1783)
X	McCaslin Frost	10 December 1785
	Rachael Frost	(abt 1787)

Her maternal grandparents and their children.

John Smith (1762) & Margaret Brown (abt 1766)

	Nancy Smith	(abt 1788)
	Stephen Smith	(abt 1790)
	Jesse Smith	(abt 1792)
X	Pennina Smith	1 February 1794
	Fereba Smith	(abt 1796)

When Pennina Smith's mother, and the baby, died in childbirth, Pennina was sent to live with the James Frost family. She lived there and in 1809 married their son, McCaslin Frost.

McCASLIN FROST AND PENNINA SMITH

McCaslin Frost was born at Rockingham County, North Carolina, December 10, 1785
Pennina Smith was born January 31 or February 1, 1794 in Wain County, North Carolina.
The daughter of John Smith and Margaret Brown. The mother of Dutch descent, the
father of English.

They were married in 1809.

Both joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in Jefferson County, Iowa.
They were baptized by the oldest son Samuel Buchanan Frost who had joined the
church in Nauvoo.

They raised a family of eight children.

They lived 5 miles from Carthage when the prophet Joseph and Hyrum Smith were
killed. They came to Utah with the pioneers - starting west in August 1856.

McCaslin Frost made violins as an occupation. Before he died he went deaf but could
tune and play his violins. He died in Lewiston, Cache County, Utah on May 12, 1874.
Pennina died at Richmond, Cache County, Utah September 8, 1869 - both were buried in
Richmond. Both had Patriarchal Blessings given at Alpine, Utah County, Utah March 16,
1857 by Elmer Harris.

Their children were:

	Samuel Buchanan	2 Jan 1810
	Nancy Ilewood	11 Aug 1812
	Isabella Van Dyke	14 Feb 1816
	Fereba Smith	17 Sep 1818
	James William	30 Aug 1820
	Martha Mc Kinney	7 Oct 1825
	Mary Ann	Oct 1827
X	Margaret Elzirah	28 Apr 1830

MARGARET ELZIRAH FROST RAWLINS

Margaret Elzarah Frost was born April 28, 1830 in Knox County, Tennessee, the youngest of eight children, to McCaslin Frost & Pennina Smith Frost. When a small child the family moved to Hancock County, Illinois and from there to Jefferson County, Iowa. Here in the spring of 1840 her sister Martha (Patsy) was married to Harmon Akes. The day before the wedding a big turkey came before the door. Her father being a strong Methodist was against breaking the sabbath - but he did - and shot the turkey. They had it for the wedding feast. That night when the family went to the wedding celebration they left little Margaret alone with only a watch dog to guard her from the indians.

She remembers her teachers as Rebecca Frost (1842) and Abigail Thom (Grandma Pond).

Not long after her sister was married, her brother, Samuel B. Frost came on a mission from Bear Creek, Illinois branch to preach the gospel. He converted his father and mother; sisters Nancy and her husband Archable Kerr; Fereba and her husband William Barger; Martha and her husband Harmon Akes. Sister Isabelle and her husband Wiley Jones did not believe. Later he returned, cut a hole in the ice of the river, which was two feet thick and baptized them all.

After this the family moved to Illinois. Brother Samuel went on a mission to Tennessee among his relatives. A cousin of his father, John Frost, and his family joined the church. A son of that family, Lafayette, went with the Mormon Battalion. After Samuel came home from his mission in 1842 he baptized his little sister Margaret. Brother Henry Miller confirmed her at the waters edge.

The following account of her life is told by Margaret herself, as written in her journal.

My father rented a farm about five miles from Carthage, Illinois. We lived there several years and were living there at the time Joseph and Hyrum Smith were killed. There was a break among the people, father moved to another place and stayed there until the "burnings" began. In May 1846 we left our home and started west. We stopped at Council Bluffs. That autumn my father and brother Samuel went about 60 miles down the river to a place called Nishna-Botny, Atchison County, Missouri. My brother bought a place and we all lived there.

I was working out for a family. The man tore his coat and as his wife was ill he asked me to mend it. I was always handy with a needle and did a rather nice job. After that all the neighbors brought me their darning to do. It was at this place that Harvey M. Rawlins came after me. He came with his brother Joseph Sharp Rawlins and wife Mary. On Dec. 3, 1846 we were married at Nishna-Botny, Atchison County, Missouri. The men hired out to a man, named Jones, to split rails. On 31 of Dec. we moved to Honey Creek. On New Years morning Harvey shot two wild turkeys for our dinner.

Father James Rawlins and Bro. Joseph S. and sister Lucinda and her husband lived near us. The men went hunting and got plenty of game and honey for our use. Once while Harvey and Joseph S. were hunting up the river the indians attacked them, took their horses and Harvey's overcoat and other things but left the men unharmed.

They took turns herding the cattle across the river from where we lived. They would pour the milk into pans, let it freeze and sack it up and bring it home to us. Sometimes they churned the butter before bringing it home.

My brother-in-law, William Barger, went with the Battalion. The men moved my sister, Fereba, to a little house they built near us. We cared for her while her husband was away. A school house was built and school was held the winter of 1847.

On April 30, 1848 a little daughter came to gladden our home. We named her Margaret Elzilah. When she was but two weeks old we started our journey to the rocky mountains with two yoke of cattle - three of them were wild. When we started the oxen became frightened and began to run. They ran into a stump and the baby and I were nearly thrown from the wagon. For the first 100 miles Harvey held to the horn of a wild oxen to guide it. After that he had a rope on the leaders horns to hold them. That first day we made our way to the Missouri River. Here we found a great number waiting to cross. We stayed here several days, camping in a vacant house until the company was made up. Mary Rawlins became very ill. It was feared she may die. I nursed both babies until she recovered.

The company was organized with Franklin Richards, Barney Adams and Andrew Cunningham. We were in the Cunningham company which was to travel behind but in a few days we passed the other companies and were first to reach the valley. One baby was born as we camped near the Platt River. It was called Platt H. Lyman.

We arrived in the Salt Lake valley October 12, 1848 and stayed in the fort that night. Next morning father Rawlins, Joseph S., Andrew Cunningham and our little family drove to Little Cottonwood Canyon where we camped for a while. Then went back to Salt Lake. Father Rawlins and Joseph S. went to Big Cottonwood. Harvey went down on the Jordan River to help George Langley with cattle (My sister Martha's husband Harmon Akes had died and she married George Langley).

About this time David and George Carson, who had married Harvey's sisters, Amelia Jane and Elva Ann, were out after the indians. George was killed by the indians. David took his brothers wife and supported her and raised her family. When the herd of cattle broke up we came back to Big Cottonwood and lived with Joseph S. until we could get our own dugout made. We moved into it on New Years day. Oh, what a happy day that was for me knowing I had a home of my own. George Langley got sick and went back to Little Cottonwood where Pennina Langley was born. He stayed until fall then went to Salt Lake with his first wife, Polly, where he died in the spring of 1850.

This spring, 1850, Harvey built a house on the hill above the dugout and farmed the land close by. July 3, 1850 our son James McCaslin was born. He died February 1851. My sister, Martha Frost Akes Langley married John Wiser.

Our son, Harvey McGalyard Jr., was born December 13, 1851. In the spring of 1852 we moved to the north side of Draper. July 17, 1854 Samuel Lafayette was born. When he was about three weeks old I went to the door; the sun was shining brightly; all at once it was dark -- I looked at the heavens -- they were thick with grasshoppers. They settled down and took all our crops. Many lost their stock as well as their crops because of scarcity of feed. People also suffered from lack of food.

In August 1856 Mother and Father Frost and sister Nancy and husband Archable Kerr with two children and a child they took to raise (William Lafayette Avery) came to Salt Lake. We took them into our home to stay.

September 1856 brother Joseph S. Rawlins took small pox. He had only one pock but his youngest child took it from him. We were all there together. We called the doctor who took the two of them to Holiday settlement where they all had it. Harvey nailed up the house and burned sulphur and tox. We were all vaccinated. Archable had a light case but was able to work on his house every day. They finished it and moved in October 1856.

January 22, 1857 Franklin Archable was born. We moved to the south of Draper, built a two room adobe house and set out a peach orchard. Mother Jane Sharp Rawlins died April 5, 1858 at Big Cottonwood. April 6, 1859 Pennina Jane Rawlins was born. December 10 I developed rheumatism and was helpless for six weeks. Got rather better but was lame all winter. In 1860 Archable Kerr and family moved to Richmond..

About August 1861 brother Samuel Frost and family with a company of about fifty persons came to the valley. He came and stayed with us and we had plenty of garden stuff for all. Samuel built a house about a block from us and carried water from our house. He would come at night with his bucket and would talk with me while I did my spinning. Many nights we sat up until one or two talking of his troubles. His wife, Rebecca, and baby died in Fremont County, Iowa. He had six children with him. Four were married -- Mary married Jarome Adams; Sarah married Felt Acord and Nancy married Abe Acord; Hettie married Steven Allred and Samuel and James McCaslin (Ned).

November 19, 1861 Mary Eveline was born. That fall I took wool in the dirt and made it in to cloth. The fall and winter of 1862-1863 Mother Frost and I would spin at night and weave the next day. We would cut and make a garment as soon as we had enough cloth. The sewing was done after the family was in bed. In the winter of 1863 I had a piece in the loom and hired a woman to weave it out.

On March 18, 1863 our daughter, Margaret Elzirah was married to Robert Marian Kerr and moved to Richmond. (He had married two cousins -- Nancy Jane Rawlins, daughter of Harvey's brother Joseph Sharp Rawlins)

In the summer she came back to visit us. She dressed Nina and Evie in some little blue dresses I had made for them and stood them on a big box to look at them. She said "They sure look like butterflies". On March 4, 1864 Joseph William was born Nancy Jane Kerr and on March 16, 1864 George McCaslin Kerr was born to my daughter Elzilah. He died on May 10, 1864.

I made all the cloth to clothe my family that year. In December 1864 Samuel L had pneumonia and was just getting better when he had typhoid fever. He almost died. We worked all day on New Years day to keep him alive. In February 1865 the children had the measles and Evie and Joseph had scarlet fever too. Samuel had rheumatism. One day he said to me "I guess when we have had everything we will get well".

In April 1865 we sold out and moved to Spring City. Harvey was called to go out after the indians who were stealing the cattle from the settlers. We raised a crop but had a hard frost that froze our grain. In October 1865 we came back to Draper. Here we were heartbroken when we learned that our daughter Margaret Elzilah had given birth to another son, September 11, 1865 (James Harvey Kerr) and had died September 26, 1865. It was a great shock and a great sorrow to us. We rested in Draper a few days then went to father Rawlins until November 1 when we moved to Richmond. We found our motherless grandchild. I weaned my baby and nursed him until he was eight months old and his father came and took him home. This hurt us very bad

We built a house on the lot where the red brick school house now stands across the street from the Richmond Tabernacle. In 1866 Father and Mother came to Richmond. October 23, 1866 Alma Frost was born. We had threshers at the time. In the summer of 1867 Harvey went to Draper and put in a crop because the grasshoppers were so bad in Richmond. While away he had a dream that worried him so much he started home at once. When he was nearly home he met John Wiser whom we had sent after him. Joseph was ill and had been very, very low.

In the spring of 1868 Evie had a very sick spell (cholera morbus) and came nearly dying. She wanted her Aunt Nancy Kerr and said she could cure her. We sent for Nancy. She came and beat up dried chicken gizzard peelings and gave it to her and she did not vomit any more. We took a trip to Mendon after Evie was better. The water was so high we went around by Wellsville. That fall Franklin had a hard sick spell.

Harvey was at Rose Creek on the railroad. The word was "have to wait till January for pay" Another time he went on the railroad to Echo Canyon with Bishop Preston in charge of work.

On May 14, 1869 Elva Arminta was born. She cried so loud when she was born that she awakened all the children. As soon as she was washed and dressed my sister Nancy told them all to come see their baby sister. Mother and Father were living with us then. For some time Mother had been sick. She died September 8, 1869.

In the spring of 1870 we sold our lot to the school. Harvey rented a piece of land out south across the road from Archie Kerr and David Carson and built a one room log home. In the fall he built a slope on the back which we used for a granary. We used to make our beds over the grain.

The fall of 1870 Harvey went to Salt Lake with a load of grain. When he returned he was suffering a great deal with a carbuncle on his backbone. I filed brass and plated lead and covered it. It came to a head and I pulled out a core as long as my little finger. It ran for some time and was a long time healing.

While the children were skating that winter Joseph fell and cut a big gash in his head. Evie brought him in and while I was dressing his wound she fainted away and was sick for several days. Father lived with Nancy at this time.

The spring of 1871 Harvey went to Lewiston and built a shanty and took us all over on April 25th. We left Pennina with Martha Karren and Evie with Nancy Jane Kerr so they could finish school. We would go over on Friday and bring them home. We did this for a few weeks. Then they came home to stay. We raised a crop that year and in the winter moved back to Richmond. The snow fell about three feet that winter. Our horses got lost through a storm and we had hours of anxiety before the boys found them.

February 1, 1872 Jasper Alfonzo was born in Richmond. April 1 we went back to Lewiston (called poverty flat). There were wild pea flowers (blue lupin) in abundance. The wild grass was beautiful and tall and waved in the summer breeze. It was about three feet high. This was the only year we did not raise our own flour and went to Richmond to buy it.

In 1872 William H. Lewis was appointed to preside over the ward.

In 1873 I took wool in the dirt from Caroline Allen and made clothes. I got half of what I made. This year Harvey Jr. went on the road to Montana, freighting. Lucinda Cunningham, John and Martha Wiser, Hyrum and Martha Karren lived on the flat. Archie and Nancy Kerr lived down on Bear River. Father Frost lived with us. This summer Alfie got lye in his mouth and was burned quite badly. He weaned himself.

My Father died May 12, 1874 after two weeks illness.

Archie and Nancy came and stayed about a month with us. August 1, 1874 Nancy Ellen, our baby girl was born. It was a hot windy summer. We raised huge watermelons by the wagon load. There were about 18 or 20 families living on the flat. Harvey helped making a ditch to bring water from Worm Creek. A few years later he helped make the big canal from Cub River.

January 6, 1876 The Relief Society was organized. I was asked to be the first president with Lucinda Cunningham as 1st Counselor, Martha Lewis as 2nd Counselor, Susan Terry as Secretary and Caroline Allen as Treasurer. There were 23 members. The brethren donated to start a fund as did the Prophet Joseph years ago. I served

as best I could; visiting and helping the sick, burying the dead and comforting the sorrowful. I helped lay away 125 persons. Martha Lewis was released and Martha Karren put in her place. Later Lucinda Cunningham was replaced by Martha Wiser.

May, 20, 1877 William H. Lewis was set apart as bishop. June 10th his counselors were given to him; Wm. D. Hendricks and Hans Funk.

Harvey M. Jr. and Rebecca Alvira Lewis were Married December 28, 1877 in the Salt Lake Endowment House. October 13, 1878 William Harvey was born to Harvey M. Jr. and Rebecca Lewis Rawlins.

In the spring of 1879 Harvey Sr. went to work on the railroad at McCammon, Idaho. He worked until fall and brought home several hundred dollars which I protected by putting in my straw bed tick. I had a poor stove to cook on. Sometimes the girls took the washing up to Edie Lewis to do it.

Sept 1879 Pa had a very sick spell with cholera. Wm. Waddoups administered to him and he was healed immediately. The same fall Arminta had a long sick spell.

December 18, 1879 Franklin A. was married to Leona Leavitt in the Salt Lake Endowment House.

April 28, 1880, my birthday, the Relief Society gave me a surprise party. I was 50 years old. They pitched a tent in the front yard, set up tables and served dinner to over 50 persons. It was a beautiful day. One to be long remembered.

The boys, that spring, went with their teams to the railroad. Pa, Jode and Evie went on the midnight train to Red Rock. I was left with the four children to tend the farm. In the summer Pa came home and hired a "header" to cut our grain. It was the first header we had ever seen. They finished work on the R.R. in November and returned home.

Franklin and wife lived with us while he built a home. December 4, 1880 George Franklin was born to them.

May 5, 1881 Pennina Jane was married to James Brinkerhoff Leavitt in the Salt Lake Endowment House.

All summer of 1881 I was sick with a pain in my stomach. Pa built a barn and bought a header. He cut grain for custom for years after. He acted as Trustee for schools for many years with George Leavitt. In December James Leavitt suffered with an ulcer on his side. He was ill most all winter. At this time, January 16, 1882 their first baby, James Roy was born.

February 16, 1882 Samuel L was married to Elizabeth Van Orden in the Salt Lake Endowment House. Lizzie was exposed to measles while they were gone. They came home to our house to stay - took the measles and gave them to Alma, Arminta, Alfie

and Ella. Evie was working away from home and we had to send for her.

May 4, 1882 Mary Eveline was married to Joseph Wire Leavitt in the Salt Lake Endowment House.

July 13, 1882 a daughter was born to Franklin and wife. They named her Elzilah Janette for her two grandmothers. September 9, 1882 a daughter was born to Harvey Jr. and wife called Linna Dean. October 22, 1882 a son was born to Samuel and wife called Everett Lafayette.

January 2, 1883 a boy was born to Evie and husband called Joseph McCaslin, it lived only one and one half hours. March 20, 1883 a girl was born to Nina and husband. They called her Florina Arminta. She took whooping cough and died when three weeks old. In May Nina had rheumatism in her hands and couldn't do a thing. I took her home with me. November 22, 1883 Evie and husband had a son, William Francis. It lived one and one half hours.

February 24, 1884 a boy was born to Nina and Jim called George Rawlins. May 15, 1884 to Samuel and Lizzie a boy, William Albert. On May 17, 1884 the Logan Temple was dedicated and Pa and I were there for the dedication. This summer the Relief Society bought a lot and paid \$100.00 for it. Later they fenced it and built a granary. That building still stands. June 5, 1884 Harvey Jr. Married Louisa Waddoups, His second wife.

February 23, 1885 a son was born to Franklin and wife called James but lived only a few minutes. June 7, 1885 Eulalia Ardella was born to Evie and Joseph Leavitt. On June 24, 1885 our son Joseph William married Mary Ann Pope in the Logan Temple. They lived with us during that fall as Mary Ann was sick. She had choking spells and it seemed as if she would die. She was a long time getting better. August 12, 1885 Clement Lewis was born to Harvey Jr. and Rebecca and on December 10, 1885 Elizabeth Ociella was born to Samuel and Lizzie.

April 2, 1886 Evie came to our home very sick. We called it neuralgia of the stomach and it lasted three months. July of that year Sam and family and Nina and family moved to Star Valley. Joseph took Evie for a trip to Star Valley for her health. July 7, 1886 Joseph (Jode) and Mary Ann had a baby girl called Arminta Lalene. The last of July my brother Samuel Frost and daughters, Nancy Acord and Mary Adams came and stayed at our home and did work in the Logan Temple. This summer Jode was thrown from a horse and very nearly killed, November 21, 1886 Alva Francis was born to Nina and Jim.

June 12, 1887 Lois Elzilah was born to Sam and Lizzie. One the same day Burness was born to Harvey Jr. and Louisa. October 3, 1887 Arden Odell was born to Evie and Joseph.. November 20, 1887 Frank and Leona had a son Merle. (I was always with the children or had them at my home when any of their children were born or were sick).

May 21, 1888 Linna Dean died. June 11, 1888 William Glen was born to Jode and

October 30, 1893 Mintie and Goudy had their first child, a daughter, Nana Belle.

March 24, 1894 Newel Leavitt died. In June Sam and family and Nina and family moved to Canada. They all came and spent a few days with us before they went. On December 12, 1894 Nancy Ellen (Ella) was married to Edwin Murray Stocks in the Logan Temple. We had a wedding supper that night. There was also a wedding supper across the street for Wm. Blair, Jr. and Sarah Rogers. Everyone was invited to both weddings and had a fine time between the two..

February 17, 1895 Abigail Valora was born to Alma and Loretta. On June 11 George Lamont was born to Evie and Jim. July 12 a girl was born to Mintie and Goudy, They called her Ione. She died that same day. July 15 Lura was born to Jode and Mary Ann. November 15 Rita Loy was born to Ella and Ed Stocks. November 1895 Nina and Jim and family came back from Canada.

In 1896 - February 6 Nina and Jim had Orilla and on March 10 Nettie was born to Sam and Lizzie. They were in Canada. Sam developed rheumatism and suffered a great deal. He was so bad coming back from Canada he could not get out and in the wagon. George Lamont Leavitt died July 4, 1896 after being ill since May 30.

July 28, 1896 Mintie and Goudy had their first son, Lloyd Rawlins Hogan. September 4 Harvey Jr. and Rebecca had Lorenzo Kimball and Ruel Leavitt was born to Franklin and wife.

The following lines were composed by
Rebecca Egbert (Josey) in behalf of
the Relief Society sisters in January 5, 1897:

To Margaret E. Rawlins

Cheerfully we bring a tribute to our President today for we know that she is worthy of more than we can say. She has served us one and twenty long, long years that is gone past. May the Lord forever bless her, May our lot with hers' be cast. When we think of how she has lingered in the hours of midnight dread, By the bedside of our loved ones who are numbered with the dead, And in lonely hours we ponder, not enough of her is said. Her whose precious hands so willing, layed away our sacred dead. May her days be long and many, full of peace and cheerfulness, For she has always been a mother to the poor and motherless. May our President long be with us, through the many years to come, And if she shall yet desire may she live five score and one.

January 26, 1897 Zeddie Lee Leavitt died. They lived in Iona, Idaho. On May 13,

Mary Ann..

March 6, 1889 Edith Elva was born to Sam and Lizzie. May 20, 1889 Verda Fern was born to Harvey Jr. and Rebecca. September 9, 1889 Verna Lasell born to Nina and Jim. Nina was at my home, the baby was two weeks old when Alva took sick with the typhoid fever. He was just recovering when Alma returned home from the R.R. with typhoid fever. It lasted until January 1890.

March 26, 1890 Alma F. was married to Frances Loretta Huff in the Logan Temple. June 29, 1890 Angus Harvey born to Sam and Lizzie. October 20, 1890 Harvey Mareo born to Nina and Jim.

February 1, 1891 a son, Charles Newell born to Evie and Joseph. February 14, 1891 Harvey Eugene born to Jode and Mary Ann. In February of 1891 I helped lay out six children in the Marion F. Stephenson family and two of the Benjamin Cherry's children. They all died of diphtheria. February 24, 1891 Harvey Mareo died in Star Valley. Pennina was sick at the time.. She got up and washed and laid her own baby out. Everyone in the Valley was sick. Only two elders were able to get out and go from place to place administering to the sick.

In April 1891 Frank's son George had diphtheria and almost passed away. April 26 their son Merle died of membrane croup. In the fall of 1891 Harvey Jr. went on a mission to the southern states. During his mission he brought a sick elder home and then returned to his field of duty and finished his mission.

March 16, 1892 Ila Rean was born to Harvey Jr. and Louisa. June 11, 1892 Essie lone was born to Sam and Lizzie. July 10, 1892 Zenna Dean was born to Alma and Loretta. September 1892 Zeddie Lee was born to Nina and Jim Leavitt.

On November 9, 1892 Elva Arminta was married to Goudy Abraham Hogan in the Logan Temple. We had a big wedding supper and reception for them.

January 20, 1893 my oldest grandchild, James Harvey Kerr, was killed in an explosion. They were blasting at a gravel pit in Richmond. I was at Richmond at a Relief Society conference speaking to the congregation when the blasting was heard. This accident was a great shock and a sorrow to me. It seemed to ruin my nerves for standing trouble. February 19, 1893 Adith was born to Franklin and Leona.

At April conference in 1893 the Salt Lake Temple was dedicated. Pa and I were at this glorious gathering. This was a happy day in history for all the saints. The ceremony lasted a whole week. On June 18 of that year Athol Monroe was born to Jode and wife. On July 1, 1893 Eldon Harvey was born to Evie and Joseph.

July 19, 1893 the Relief Society was organized by law by L. J. Nuttal.

1897 Eldoris was born to Jode and Mary Ann. On September 2, 187 Edna Afton was born to Ella and Ed. When she was six weeks old Ed went on a mission to the Southern States. Ella and the children stayed with us while he was gone. July 25 my brother-in-law John Wiser died. On December 1, 1897 a girl, Vera Frances, was born to Alma and Loretta.

May 15, 1898 Edwin Clayton was born to Mintie and Goudy Hogan. June 2, Kimball, son of Harvey Jr., died. June 15, Milton was born to Sam & Lizzie. September 1, 1898, Hettie Mildred was born to Evie and Joseph.

July 12, 1899 Elmira was born to Harvey Jr. and Rebecca. In November Franklin A. went on a mission to California.

In 1900 Pa's eyes began to fail. He hasn't been able to see to get around much since. January 19 1900 Norval was born to Alma and Loretta. February 8 Mabel was born to Jode and Mary Ann.. March 9, Fred DeBois was born to Mintie and Goudy. And on May 29 Lura died with measles. August 19 Valeria Belle was born to Sam and Lizzie. November 25 Eldoris Rawlins died. This was a great sorrow to Jode and Mary Ann to have two children, Lura and Eldoris, die in the same year.

In February 1901 my sister Nancy I. Frost Kerr took sick. She lived in Syracuse Utah. She suffered a great deal. Martha and I went to care for her. Martha came home but I stayed until she died on was buried on March 16, 1901. While I was gone a grandson, James Roy Leavitt and Annie Croney, were married in the Logan Temple. March 20, 1901 Adrian Dawson was born to Ella and Ed. March 29 Edith Alvira was born to Evie and Joseph. The baby took sick in July and was sick until January. She was the only child Evie raised on the bottle.

May 13, 1901 Goudy A. Hogan went on a mission to the Southwestern States mission. Mintie was left with four small children and the farm to run. Pa's sister Lucinda Cunningham took sick. I was with her two weeks until she died. She was buried in Salt Lake by her husband..

The summer of 1901 the Relief Society built a house for the poor and widows. Eliza Champion had come from Indiana and had no home. We took her and her four children to live with us until the house was finished (six weeks).

May 1, 1902 Alvira was born to Harvey Jr. and Louisa. March 5 Jasper Alphonso was married to Cora Burbank in the Logan Temple. They made their home with us as we were getting old and needed Alfie to help care for us. We wanted our home to be his when we died. August 6 my sister Martha died. September 8, La Vell was born to Jode and Mary Ann. October 1, 1902 Our first great-grandchild was born Roy Leavitt and Annie. They named him James Harvey. Annie died October 17 and the baby on November 1. Evie and I went to the funeral. This was the last trip I ever took on a train. On November 26, 1902 Ariel Alphonso was born to Alfie and Cora. On December 17, 1902 our first granddaughter to be married was Eulalia Ardella Leavitt to Fredrick Taggart. May 22, Ella May was born to Ella and Ed. June 4, Clawson Rawlins was born to Nina and Jim.

July 3, 1903 Hyrum Andrew was born to Evie and Joseph. That day Goudy Hogan returned from his mission. August 7, 1903 Urilla was born to Franklin and Leona. August 8 Leona died. Cora took the baby to nurse. It died October 6, 1903. It had been very sick and delicate. It was a terrible strain on Franklin and Elzilah

On November 21, 1903 I fell and broke my right hip. I was 73 years old. I suffered a great deal of pain but through the faith and prayers of my own family and my friends and the blessings of God I recovered.

In the spring of 1904 with the help of Evie I walked almost a block. She carried a chair, I would walk a few steps and then sit down to rest. We did this until we reached her house. February 4, 1904 Walter Leavitt was born to Eulalia and Fred. April 1, 1904 Lillian was born to Arminta and Goudy Hogan. August 10, 1904 Owen Woodruff was born to Alf and Cora. December 12, 1904 Erma Arminta was born to Ella and Ed.

On February 22, 1905 Fred Taggart was operated upon for appendicitis in LDS Hospital. It had only been open one month. March 8, 1905 George Leavitt was married to Hazel Nelson. On March 22 our first grandson to be called on a mission was George F. Rawlins to the Southern States. April 17, 1905 Jode and Mary Ann had a little daughter - Margaret, named for her two grandmothers. In June of that year Joseph Leavitt bought a farm one mile south of us and moved the family there. They sold their house and lot in town.

November 1905 James Leavitt took sick with typhoid. They called his brother Joseph to help take care of him. While he was in Idaho his son Arden took very ill. The family called Joseph home but Arden died December 4, two days after he returned. George Franklin was born to George and Hazel Leavitt on December 8, 1905 and on December 9, 1905 Afton was born to Arminta and Goudy Hogan.

On February 10, 1906 Ruey was born to Eulalia and Fred Taggart. April 4, 1906 Oclella was married to Edward Nephi Peterson. April 22 Lafayette married Geraldine Jarman. May 25 Angus Arthur was born to Ella and Ed. On that day George F. Rawlins returned from his mission on account of sickness. June 28, Margaret was born to Sam and Lizzie. October 1906 the children of Mintie and Goudy Hogan took very sick. The baby got better but Lillian was still very low with pneumonia and typhoid fever. She was very ill until late spring. They had a terrible winter. Mintie and Goudy were up all night for months with the children. December 16 Edward R. was born to Oclella and Ed. Peterson.

On December 11, 1906 we held a Frost family reunion. It was my father's birthday. My family was all there except Alma and Mintie, who was home with the sickness. At the party they requested that Martha Karren and I sing "Hard Times Come Again No More". It was the last time we ever sang together.

January 28, 1907 Lois R. was married to Moses Croney. January 30 Horace Burbank was born to Alf and Cora. In March Ella and Ed. moved to Sugar City, Idaho. In

April 1907 Arminta Hogan and Eulalie Taggart's children all had whooping cough on top of a winter sickness that Mintie had gone through.

February 3, 1908 Verla was born to Eulalia and Fred and our first twins were born February 18 to Lafayette and wife. They were named Ocella and Orella. On May 25 Roy Merrill was born to Roy and Bertha Leavitt. That rainy spring of 1908 Pa and I moved into one room of our house to be by ourselves. We enjoyed doing a few little things and waiting on ourselves. It was good to be alone and quiet. On June 7 Joseph Leavitt took sick at Eulalia's home. He was very ill for some time with pneumonia. Sam and family moved to Preston, rented a farm and lived there for a little time. June 17, George F. Rawlins married Nellie Duce Lambert. June 20 Clement L. Rawlins left for a mission to England. July 1, 1908 Glen Rawlins married Lela Wheeler. Pa and I went to vote November 4, 1908 - this was his last year to go to the polls. He took sick soon after that and was sick until nearly spring. November 23 Alpheus was operated upon for a hernia and on December 21, 1908 he married Mabel Lloyd in the Salt Lake Temple.

On Christmas eve of 1908 our family enjoyed a program and party at our home. About 35 of our family were there, Nellie Rawlins composed some verses for the occasion:

Grandma and Grandpa valiant and brave, tender and true,
What would Utah still be If it were not for you.
A land covered with brush where coyote roam
And indians wicki-ups in place of homes.
It was Grandpa and Grandma who came to the west
And sought out the land which the Lord has so blest.
It was Grandpa and Grandma who pioneered the way
Made the desert a garden so their children could stay.
Grandpa killed all the snakes and dug all the ditches.
Grandma spun all the wool and wove Grandpa's jean britches.
It was Grandpa's strong hands that made all the roads.
And built all the bridges and lifted the loads.
Grandma knit Grandpa's socks and braided his hats
And pieced up the quilts and carded the bats.
Grandpa hewed all the logs and built the rough cots.
Grandma made "Home Sweet Home" of a desolate spot.
It was Grandpa and Grandma who laid the foundation
Of Utah the greatest state in the nation.
All honor to Grandpa and Grandma today
Your grandchildren wish fond tribute to pay
To the dearest old couple that live in Utah
Those silver haired veterans Grandma and Grandpa.

"Dear Grandma"

Your face is like a sunbeam, Your cheek is like a rose,
Your smile is like it's perfume, It cheers wherever it goes.
We cannot do without it, It helps us on our way,
So be of good cheer, Grandma, this Merry Christmas day.
Nellie L. Rawlins

January 18, 1909 Glen Artell was born to Glen and Lela. February 16, 1909 Edwin Ray was born to Ella and Ed. The same night William took sick. They sent for Evie, when she arrived Edna had had an attack of appendicitis. Her father took her to Logan Hospital. March 13 Howard Frost was born to Alf and Cora. March 26, 1909 little Arminta was born to Mintie and Goudy Hogan. In March Sam bought a piece of the old homestead and built there. April 29, 1909 Vivian was born to Jode and Mary Ann. In May Edna was operated upon.. November 29 Lloyd Alpheus was born to Roy and Bertha. Alma and wife and two children came and spent Christmas holidays with us. About 30 came bearing presents and had lunch with us.

Christmas Tribute by Nellie L Rawlins - 1909

Grandparents dear we've come to greet you on this eve of Christmas day,
May we ever be as faithful as you've proved yourselves to be.
Many trials have passed before you, caused your heads to bow with grief.
Yet through all you sore afflictions you've ne'er forsaken your belief
Staunch and firm as bands of iron you've withstood the world's cruel blast
And you've reared and raised your children to praise you and call you blessed.
In spite of all this world can offer with it's gems of pearly white
You're the purest gems among them which can bring the children light.
Now we've met this night to show you that we do appreciate
All you've done for us, your children, ere we find it is too late.
Now Grandparents dear before we go we wish to leave you full of cheer
Remember that our wishes are for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

January 20, 1910 Alpheus went on a mission to New Zealand. I have passed the time these past four piecing quilts. A thing I've enjoyed a great deal. Most of this winter I've suffered from rheumatism. April 28, my birthday, my daughters came and brought lunch and presents and we had a lovely time. June 19, 1910 Charles F. was born to George and Nellie. June 24, the Daughters of The Utah Pioneers came and held their meeting with me. They brought lunch and we had an enjoyable time. Clement returned from his mission. On October 2, 1910 Fred Edis was born to Eulalia and Fred. On November 21 Muriel was born to Mintie and Goudy.

On September 27, 1911 May was born to Alf and Cora. December 3, 1911 we celebrated our 65th wedding anniversary at our home. There were 38 children and grandchildren here to enjoy one another's society and an excellent supper. During our 65 years our posterity has grown to 125. Twelve children, ninety-two grandchildren and twenty-one great-grandchildren. Ninety-seven of whom are living all in the church.

November 11, 1911 Earl Rawlins died.

May 1, 1912 Alta Maurine was born to Ella and Ed.. October 26, 1912 Janett was born to Eulalia and Fred Taggart.

Pa had been ailing and not very well for the past 4 or 5 years. On September 7, 1913 he took very ill. He died two days later, September 9, 1913, at the age of 88. Most of the children were near him when he passed. Evie and Mintie had been here constantly since he became gravely ill. It was a sad moment for me parting from my companion of 67 years. He had been blind for the last 12 years and had been my constant care. His funeral was held September 12, 1913 in the opera house as the church was being remodeled. His pallbearers were his six grandsons: Clement, Glen, Bert, Eldon, Lloyd and Ruel. Angus drove the team to the cemetery. Music by the ward choir. Speakers were: H. M. Rawlins Jr., J. Z. Stewart, Walter Fitzgerald (Draper), President Wm. Waddoups. A duet by Fred and Flora Elwood and a male quartet of: George and Alpheus Rawlins, Ed. Kemp and Andrew Wiser.

Tribute to Harvey M. Rawlins, Sr.

by Nellie L. Rawlins

Read at his funeral by F. M. Stephenson, Jr.

Our Grandfather dear has left us, Gone to that happy land beyond.
Where all is full of sunshine, Where we find both old and young.
Last night I dreamed I saw him As he at those pearly gates knocked,
And, Oh what joyful welcome As the passage was quickly unlocked.
There stood his dear son and daughter Who had passed away long years before
And beside them were father and mother And relatives and friends by the score.

With quick youth-like tread he stepped forward And behind him the pearly gates closed.
And soon in the arms of his loved ones Just as night settled down for repose
Then quietly they said, "Let's hasten for back to our work we must be"
And Grandpa began to move with them I thought - what can he do and not see
For twelve years on earth he had tarried Not able to tell darkness from light
And I began to think and to wonder What could be done without sight.

Just then he turned and looked at me And, Oh!, then my wonderment ceased
For his face was aglow with new feeling With happiness, joy and with peace.
His eyes shone as bright as the sunlight And he smiled as he used to of yore
For his sight was restored with full measure As he turned up the path from the door.
Then I asked him why he had left us On this earth in sorrow to dwell
And he said, "Go forth and sorrow no longer Of labor here I would take long to tell

You are still blessed to have Grandma with you Love and cherish her while she is there
Line her path with no thorns but sweet roses, Guard her always with very best care.

For years numbering three score and seven, As companions we dwelt her on earth
And should hearing voices sing praises, They can't tell half her great worth.
I must now hasten forward to labor And prepare on fine dwelling here
For Grandma will soon be called homeward To dwell in the heavenly sphere

Then he turned and trod forward quickly And was soon lost to sight in the throng.
Who were each one busy at something Filling the air as the worked in sweet song.
Then I thought how the Lord now blessed him For embracing the truth of his youth.
And cheerfully enduring great hardships As he came crossed the plains for the truth.
Although he was not then permitted To come that very first year
He followed in just twelve months after To dwell with the faithful ones here.

For years his trials numbered many Without losing faith in the Lord.
The Father has called him homeward To give him his well earned reward.

Pa's two living sisters, Jane Carson and Melvina Lemon were at the funeral. After Pa died I felt so lonely and was left alone. Although my children were very good and considerate of me I missed my companion of so many years. Not one of our own family had died since our first daughter, Margret Elzirah, in 1865 - 48 years ago.

November 20, 1913 Reed was born to Alf and Cora. The only grandchild born on my birthday was Harvey Wayne Stocks April 28, 1914. On August 22, 1914 Melessa was born to Eulalia and Fred.

1915 - I can stand in my front door and see the electric streetcar run by my home. It passes through our land, the land we homesteaded when we came to Lewiston. The land that was just tall grass and pea flowers when we built our first small house here.

January 17, 1916 my oldest son Harvey M. Jr. died. He had had a general breakdown 10 days before. He had been a zealous church worker, a devoted husband and father and a loving and kind son. January 25, 1916 Clendon Moroni was born to Ella and Ed (he died February 17, 1917). Goudy Hogan had an attack of appendicitis in October 1916 and underwent an operation. Then on November 6, 1916 Eulalia also had an operation for appendix.

There was a terrible siege of measles. It was a sore trial to me to see my children and grandchildren suffering. During this time Jode and Mary Ann lost two children: Clawson on December 11, 1916 and Margaret on December 26, 1916. Mintie's children were all sick at once. This winter Melessa Taggart was very sick with pneumonia and measles. Everything seemed to go harder for her.

June 19, 1917 Paul Leavitt was born to Fred and Eulalia. June 1917 Glen Rawlins died leaving a wife and 4 children.

March 1918 Ruth was born to Alf and Cora and on November 11 she died. Only two of my grandsons, Angus and Ruel, were called into the world war. Lloyd R. Hogan joined up but never left the USA.

About 1918 a rough spot came on my cheek. It bothered me for a couple of years and seemed to turn into a capitol corn of the cancer family.

January 19, 1920 Lindsay Marcus Rawlins was born to Alf and Cora.

Here end the writings of Margaret Elzira Frost Rawlins.

Lillian Hogan Culver writes --- All during the winter of 1919-20 grandma suffered with a bad cold and cough as well as the painful cancer. Her children were constantly with her doing everything that could be done.

Death came as a welcome relief on April 4, 1920. She would have been 90 years old on April 28th. Her life had been one of activity, service and hard work. All of here living children were with her when she died.

Funeral April 7, 1920

Ward choir sang:	Resting Now From Care And Sorrow.
Prayer:	Herman Danielson
Ward Choir:	"Come ye Disconsolant"
Speakers:	J. G. Stewart of Logan, M. J. Kerr of St. Anthony, and Wm. H. Lewis, Jr. of Richmond.
Duet:	Rachel Harrison and Bell Kemp "Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling"
Quartet:	Ed. Kemp, Andrew Wiser and Geo. and Alpheus Rawlins "We Who Are Arrayed in White"
Ward Choir:	"Oh! My Father"
Prayer:	F. M. Stephenson, Jr.

As the casket was lowered into the grave the quartet sang: "Nearer My God To Thee"

Pallbearers: Ariel A. Rawlins, Owen W. Rawlins, Walter L. Taggart, Hyrum Leavitt , Edwin Clayton Hogan and Milton Rawlins..