

History and Sketches in Lives of John L. Butler and Bertha M. Thurber his wife – started February 1936, Eden, Idaho

Butler History and Sketches, written by Bertha M. T. Butler,
started 18 February 1936 at Eden, Idaho

John Lowe Butler born at Panguitch, Utah 5 June 1874, blessed by Albert K. Thurber, baptized by Gideon Murdock 25 June 1882, confirmed by S. Wells.

Ordained a Deacon by

Ordained an Elder by Henry Bartlett 25 March 1898

Ordained a Seventy by Seymour B. Young 31 March 1898

Ordained a High Priest by Apostle David O. McKay

and first counsellor to Bishop Isaac E. Thurber of the Manard Ward, Idaho, at same time.

Married to Bertha M. Thurber 15 Nov. 1899, in Manti Temple, Manti, Utah, married by John D. T. McAllister. Endowed at Salt Lake Temple 31 March 1898 at time of going on a mission to the Northern States. Returned home from mission 11 April, 1899.

Moved from Richfield, Utah, to Idaho, March 1904.

Moved from Manard, Idaho to Acequia, Ida. Sept. 1917.

Moved from Acequia to Twin Falls, Idaho 16 Mar. 1922.

Moved to Beatty Ranch near Hollister, Ida. 6 Sept. 1926.

Moved to Gettert farm near Edcn, Idaho, 11 Nov. 1933.

Underwent an operation at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn. 8 Jan. 1915 having a tumor removed from the bladder. Dr. Braasch had charge of his case. Dr. Judd performed the operation - no. of card, A-120846. Dr. Ralph Richards of Salt Lake City and Drs. Higgs of Fairfield, Idaho had charge of his case before he went to Rochester. He registered at the Mayo's 12 Dec 1914 and returned home to Manard, Idaho, 2 Feb. 1915, had left home 2 Dec. 1914. Sustained as Bishop of the Acequia Ward Aug. 1920 and set apart to the office by Apostle Melvin J. Ballard Nov. 1920. Released as Bishop of the Acequia Ward by the Blaine Stake Presidency 3 June 1922, Wm. L. Adamson Stake Pres.

Written February 1936:

John L. Butler is the son of John Lowe Butler and Nancy Franzetta Smith. His father was born 28 Feb 1844 at Nauvoo, Ill. He died 30 Dec. 1898 at Richfield, Utah. His mother was born at Parowan, Utah, 4 March 1853. They were married in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City, 25 June, 1873. She died 21 April 1913 at Manard, Idaho, and was buried at Richfield, Utah.

John's grandfather, John Lowe Butler, born 8 April 1808 in Simpson Co. Kentucky, and his grandmother, Caroline Farozine Skeen, born 15 April 1812 in Tennessee were married 3 Feb 1831. They were baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of L.D.S. on the 9 March 1835, and in the spring of 1836 cast their lot with the main body of the Church then located in Missouri, later helping to build the beautiful city of Nauvoo. They were the parents of twelve children. Grandfather died 10 Apr. 1860. Grandmother died 4 Aug 1875 – See sketch of life of John Lowe Butler by Ellen Redd Bryner.

John's grandfather, John Calvin Lazelle Smith was born 8 Sept 1822 at New Salem Mass. He received the Gospel in 1841 and was ordained a Priest in 1842. Went to Nauvoo in 1843 and

received his blessings in the Temple, was ordained a Seventy in 1846. He married Sarah Fish who was born in Hatley, Stanstead, Canada 24 Oct 1828 and was the daughter of Horace and Hannah (Leavitt) Fish.

He came to Salt Lake City in 1848 and was called by Pres. Brigham Young to settle in Parowan, Iron Co. where he arrived 9 May 1851 and in May 1852 was ordained a High Priest and appointed Stake President to preside over all the settlements in Iron and Washington counties, Utah. He presided over this territory until May 1855 when the Stake was divided and that of Cedar organized. He continued to preside over Parowan and Paragoona until his death 30 Dec. 1855 of heart disease, being still a young man but having accomplished a great deal in pioneering and building up this new country. He and George A. Smith were partners in building and operating a Grist mill and a saw mill, he built a very comfortable adobe home in which his wife Sarah lived the remainder of her life. He was the father of four children, Sarah Jane (Miller), Nancy Franzetta (Butler), Horace and Lazelle. His wife afterward married William McGregor by whom she had six children. She died in Parowan May 1905.

John's early childhood were spent at Panguitch, Utah. His father and two uncles, James and Thomas, were working together as the Butler Brothers. They owned a farm by the Panguitch Lake – also were in the sheep business and horse raising, at one time going to California where they purchased one Hundred brood mares and a stallion (Bert)

Written Feb. 1, 1937:

At Panguitch the Butler Brothers owned a summer ranch near the lake; a big farm about three miles from Panguitch on the Sevier River; a lot of horses, and a big band of sheep. They also had a saw mill and shingle mill. They owned a big freight outfit and freighted lumber and shingles to Leeds and other mining camps. John Butler run the sheep, the saw and shingle mills. James run the farm, and Thomas had charge of the horses. They were prosperous at this time. In 1881 they sold their land and some of the horses dividing up their partnership, and all three moved to Joseph, Sevier Co. Utah where they bought farms. Thomas still kept part of the horses, and John run sheep for a good many years, till 1892 when he had discovered the Carry mine, afterwards incorporated as the Butler-Beck Mining Co. with John L. Butler Pres. and John Beck as General Manager, located on Deer Creek on north base of Baldy Mountain about 30 miles south and a little west of Richfield.

John L. Butler II and Nancy Francetta Smith were married in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City on June 23, 1873. They are parents of ten children as follows: John Lowe III, Franzetty, Sarah, Caroline, Horace Calvin, Olive, Jane, Kenion Taylor, Eva and Leland Thomas, all of whom are living Jan. 1937.

John L. Butler II also married Sarah Sariah Johnson on April 10, 1882. She was born 11 July 1862. She became the mother of six children: Dennison Lowe, Mary, Farozine, Elender, Ann and Veness. Dennison, Mary & Ann are still living. Sarah died 7 July 1935 at Elsinore, Utah. John L. Butler II. served time in the Penitentiary in Utah for living in polygamy.

James Butler was born 5 Feb 1847 at Ponca, Running Water on Missouri River, Nebraska. He married 2 Mar 1874, Charlotte Elizabeth Topham who was born 24 Dec 1852 Parowan, Utah. They had six children - Charlotte Elizabeth, James Albert, John Topham, Betsey Jane, Caroline Melinda and Earnest. James died about 1903 and his wife died soon after.

Thomas Butler was born 9 May 1851 Pattawattomie Iowa. He never married. He filled three missions for the L.D.S. Church. Then returning home from the third mission he was met in Salt Lake by his brother James, his niece Lizzie and nephew John L. He had some corbuncles on his body and after bathing in Becks Hot springs the corbuncles disappeared making him very sick and in a few days he died from blood poison in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was buried in

Spanish Fork, Utah April 1892. The folks had been attending general conference and the laying of the cap stone of the Salt Lake Temple. Uncle Tom, as we always called him, was greatly loved by his nieces and nephews. He made his home with his brothers most of the time.

In the fall of 1881 J. L. Butler moved from Panguitch to Joseph, Utah. John III was only seven years old but he remembers riding a horse and helping to drive the band of horses with his Uncle Tom's hired man. They lived at Joseph for two years, engaged in farming. Moved to Brooklyn, Sevier Co., on a farm. The children attended school at Elsinore about 2 ½ miles distant. Had another farm some distance away also 200 acres towards Monroe near where the sugar factory was built later.

The family moved to Richfield in 1884, then back to Brooklyn and again to Richfield, making several moves, also lived at Jericho for while. John Jr. helped tend the sheep every summer after 6 years old and all summer when he was eleven years old, and spent the entire winter after he was twelve at the sheepherd and had very little chance to attend school any more, only reached the seventh grade. Has always regretted the fact that he was kept out of school during those early years of his life, feels that if he could have gone to school and received a good education he could have been better qualified to accomplish the work he had to do.

Feb 2, 1937

There was much work to be done, farming, tending sheep, tending camp, etc. The family usually moved to Richfield for the winter so the children could better attend school, then lived on the farm during the summer. John III had a lot of responsibility in helping, and spent most of the time from 12 years till he was eighteen looking after the sheep and cattle. He surely enjoyed the mountains where there was plenty of game and good fishing in the mountain streams. The winters were not so pleasant as they did not have the convenience of a well equipped camp wagon in which to live. The sheep were brought down into the valley for winter but feed was plentiful and they did not have to feed hay. John tells many stories of his experiences during this time and later when he worked in the mines, in the same section of the mountains, some of which I will relate hereafter.

When John was sixteen his father was arrested for living in Polygamy and served six months in the Penitentiary. The sheep were rented out at this time so John spent the winter freighting and working on the railroad in Nevada. He freighted out along the railroad from Milford. He came home in the spring and planted the crop at Jericho. His father returned home in the summer time and took care of the farm and John tended the sheep.

The Carry mine was located in 1891 and plans made to work it the next year. The sheep were sold the next fall, and about September John went to Arizona with Road Hicks to look at some mining prospects he knew about. They located the claims and brot samples home with them but nothing further developed.

The mining business now took the attention of those interested. Work was crowded on buildings, doing assessment work, etc. The mine incorporated as the Butler Beck Mining Co. in the spring of 1894. They had roads to build, grading to do, etc. They put in a saw mill about two miles further up the canyon, which was used to saw lumber and timbers used in building. They put in a five stamp mill which was ready to operate in 1895, they tried several methods to handle the ore, which was gold and silver, but never were successful in saving enough to make a paying proposition of it, hence the expenses could not be met and the mine was sold at auction for \$8,800.00. Pat Ryan had charge of it and J. L. Butler Sr. and family stayed there part of the time to watch the mine and take care of the things there for \$25.00 a month. John Sr. had invested everything that he owned in the mine and now found himself in poor health and with two families to care for, and only a poor home left to them. Their great hopes had been blighted.

John Jr. worked in the mine and mill constantly as long as the work lasted, earning good wages which were used to pay for development work in the mine, and he thus helped his father with all he could spare. After the mine was sold in 1896 John III was out of work, but his four years experience at mining had trained him for that work so he decided to go to another Mining district. He went to Eureka in the Tintic Mining district early in July and got work. Soon after arriving at Eureka there a bad cloud burst which caused a terrible flood. Great excitement prevailed. A twelve year old boy was going down in the flood. John and others went into the stream after him. John stepped in a hole and had to stop and get out. He ran along the bank and saw the body taken from the water. An old man by the name of McCrystal died of a heart attack. There was also a man drowned trying to save a boy. He was the Supt. of Eureka Hill mine. This was the mine where John went to work; there was an epidemic of Typhoid fever going around. John contracted this disease and was sent to his home in Richfield. All of his folks excepting Zettie and Caroline were still at the Butler Beck mine. The girls cared for him until he was able to go back to Eureka. His was walking Typhoid and he was up and around most of the time and went back to work before receiving his strength and had rather a discouraging time for awhile. Had sort of a relapse & was taken out of the mine. A day or two after he was sitting by one of the buildings when his friend Jesse Knight came and talked to him and offered him work in his mine which he was just beginning to work. As soon as he could he started working in this Humbug Mine. He boarded with a Mr. & Mrs. Matt Mansfield at Eureka, and on election day that fall, as the Mansfields were going to town with their son Tommy and a hired girl in a buggy, the four of them were thrown from the buggy and the team ran away thru the brush. Mrs. Mansfield's shirts had caught on the break block and she was dragged to death. After this John boarded at John Becks at Eureka. That winter he went to Mercur and worked for awhile. Toward spring his father had secured a contract for getting out some timber and John went to help him, after which he worked in the mines in the Gold Mountain district. He had Jack Gilbert as a working partner in the Grasshopper mine, which afterwards became one of the Anna Laura group of claims. One night while John worked at this mine he had finished his shift and was going to his cabin; while going down the trail he met a mountain lion coming down another trail. They both stopped within about a rod of each other. John felt that he was facing a wild animal of some kind, he struck a match which frightened the lion and he jumped over a big log and hurried away. John said he did not know which was the most scared, he or the lion.

Those who saw the tracks the next morning decided they were the tracks of a very large lion, but he was never found. While John was working in the Tintic Mining District he had his sister Caroline come there and work at one of the boarding houses (Palace Hotel). She was at this place for about three weeks when their sister, Sadie, sent for her to come to Salt Lake City where she was working and had found work more suitable for Caroline. This chance for Caroline to go to Salt Lake seemed almost providential, as she was there only a short time when she had a very serious attack of appendicitis and was rushed to the hospital where an operation was performed. This was one among the very first operations performed for appendicitis in Salt Lake, but proved successful, although the appendix had ruptured.

It was in the latter part of the year 1897 while John was working at the Grasshopper mine that he received a call from the Presidency of the L.D.S. Church to go as a mission to teach the true principles of the gospel to people of the world. He was to depart for this mission from Salt Lake City in March 1898. His father was living at the Butler Beck Mine; the rest of the family were at Richfield when he departed. His last visit with his father was when they walked together down in the canyon from the mine having a long confidential talk. They said good bye, both of them in tears. John went on down the canyon and to the home in Richfield, his father returned to his lonely home at the mine. John never looked back after leaving his father, as he felt like that

would be their last meeting on this earth and so it proved, as his fathers health continued to be bad. Brights disease developed and he passed away on the 30 Dec of that year at Richfield, Utah.

John went to the Northern States mission, going first to Chicago and from there was appointed to labor in St. Paul and Minneapolis and vicinity. Louis A. Kelch was President of the Northern States mission, Edwin S. Sheets was Conference president at first, followed by Hulene who was president when John was released the next spring to return home on account of his father's death. During the Conference held at Minneapolis about March Pres. Kelch had a talk with John and, knowing of his father's death, he wished to know of the condition of the family, when told of the number of helpless children and their meagre income (Horace then 16 was staying alone at the B.B.Mine and getting \$25.00 a month for taking care of it, and this was the main support of the family. Apostle Heber J. Grant was in attendance at the conference and, when Pres. Kelch informed him of conditions, he went to John and told him that his mission was not there but at home helping take care of his father's family. He was released and returned home reaching Salt Lake in time for the April Conference. John's close contact at this time with Heber J. Grant was worth a lot to him. His advice and encouragement was thankfully received and he has always been admired and loved for his noble life, and as a Prophet of the Latter days; and now that Pres. Grant has reached the age of 80 years we still love honor and sustain him. (written Jan. 18, 1937)

John reached home soon after the April Conference, and found his mother and children in a very destitute condition, said he doubted if there was a dollars worth of food in the house. They had not let him know how hard it was for them to get along. He immediately took steps to provide for them. He went to his old friend and neighbor, William Ogden, who loaned him \$20.00 and with this he got food and some things most needed at the time, and was soon on his way to the mines on Gold Mountain to get work. He soon went to work in the Anna Laura Mine and sent his money home to his mother, and from then as long as she lived she was provided for by her sons. Her family of ten children, all grew to be splendid men and women, all except Lee T. the youngest one have married and raised splendid families.

After John returned home from his mission, he soon called to see the "Little girl he left behind him," and whose heart had gone with him into the field of labor. Bertha Thurber became engaged to marry him at some near future time, therefore he had a double responsibility. He felt that his father's family must be his first obligation and as soon as he could provide for them properly he would arrange for a family of his own. He had steady work at the mines all summer, then he and L. J. (Jack) Gilbert took a contract to run a tunnel from the opposite side of the mountain (Fish Creek side) to connect with the Anna Laura property. They were in need of a cook so John told them if they would build another cabin he would get married and bring his wife up there. This arrangement was satisfactory so John L. Butler and Bertha M. Thurber were married on the 15 Nov. 1899 in the Manti Temple, by J. D. T. McAllister. John had received his endowments in the Salt Lake Temple before leaving for his mission Mar 1898.

Sketch of the life of Bertha M. Thurber Butler Written 10 Feb 1937:

I was born at Richfield, Sevier Co., Utah Feb 10, 1877. My Father was Albert King Thurber, born at Foster, Rhode Island, 7 April 1826. Died at Ephraim, Sanpete Co. Utah 21 March 1888, and buried at Richfield, Utah.

My mother was Agnes Brockbank, born at Liverpool, England 5 June 1851, died at Salt Lake City, Utah 30 Nov. 1933 and buried at Richfield, Utah.

My parents were married in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City, Utah, 30 Oct 1867 by Pres. George Q. Cannon. I was blessed by William H. Seegmiller Feb 1877. I was baptized into the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints June 1885 by George A. Hatch, and confirmed by

Joseph H. Thurber on the same day. My baptism took place in Greenwich, Grass Valley, Utah. My mother moved to Grass Valley when I was two years old, my brother Isaac Erin was four years old. He was born 21 Oct 1874 at Richfield, Utah, a younger brother, Joshua Albert, was born 18 May 1886 at Richfield, Utah. We lived at Greenwich for ten years. Our home was built of logs, one large room with a fire place in the South end was the main building, with another room used part of the time. There were 160 acres of hay and meadow land and a five acre piece on higher ground. My half brother, Joseph H. Thurber with his family lived near us and he had charge of the place. He was also Postmaster for awhile, and ran a blacksmith shop. My father's first wife was Thirza M. Berry. She was mother of eleven children, eight of whom grew to be men and women. They are Cynthia Rockhill, Albert Daniel, Joseph Heber, Edwin, Thirza Jane Huff, Harriet Nelson, Robert Taylor, and Orson Claudius. Aunt Thirza lived in Richfield, Utah until her death in May 1900. My early recollections are of the happy times I had when visiting at her home. My father was a very busy man in a church and public capacity, and spent very little time with his family. He had been called from his home in Spanish Fork, by Pres. Brigham Young, to go to Grass Valley and aid in caring for the Indians. He was Bishop of Spanish Fork at the time. He moved his wife Agnes as far as Richfield, Utah in the spring or summer of 1874. Joseph A. Young was the presiding officer here and was trying to establish the United Order. He asked that my father be allowed to stay there and assist him, so, with President Young's consent, he located at Richfield and moved his other family there that fall. He assisted in the early pioneering of Spanish Fork and Richfield, taking an active part at all times. Was in the Legislature for several years as a delegate from Utah and Sevier Counties. Was counselor to Pres. Franklin D. Spencer of Sevier Stake and was President of Sevier Stake at the time of his death. His counselors were George W. Bean and William R. Clark.

The next year after my father's death my mother with her family of three children moved back to Richfield, being able to exchange some of the land in Grass Valley for a home there. We children had not had much schooling up to this time, as one ten-week term was about the limit for the school year at Greenwich. After moving to Richfield in April 1889, I attended the S.S. Academy for eight weeks. Isaac J. Hayes was the Principal, with Marinda Halliday assistant. The next winter I attended this same school with J. J. Anderson as Principal with the same assistants. The next four years I attended the public school at Richfield being taught by Hyrum S. Harris, Daniel T. Miller and Richard S. Horne, the principal of the school during these years. The winter of 1894-5 my brother Erin and I had the privilege of attending the Brigham Young Academy at Provo, Utah. Before Christmas we rented two rooms and I kept house for Erin, my half brother Taylor and Rulon Brandley. I was kept pretty busy cooking and keeping up with my studies. I was taking a Normal course. We all went to our homes in Richfield for the holiday vacation and my mother and brother Joshua returned back to Provo with us. We rented more room and mother took in boarders during the spring semester, thus helping us to complete this most valuable year of our schooling, and the last year that we had the privilege of attending school. The next summer I attended summer school at Richfield for six weeks, passed examination and received a teachers certificate. The fall of 1895 I secured the school at Vermillion where I taught until Christmas time. It was rather a hard experience for me, and not being very well I resigned my position, B. J. Bean took the position for the remainder of the school year.

After this I was employed for different periods of time helping people in their homes, as a hired girl. This responsibility was a valuable experience for me as I learned many things about house keeping that I would never have learned at home, when at home I was busy helping my mother. She was president of the Richfield Relief Society, and had a lot of responsibility. She looked after the needy, stayed with the sick, layed away the dead, and was ever ready to respond to any call made of her by those in authority. At home she made garden, raised fruit, kept bees and a cow and chickens, thus providing for the needs of the home. She was a good seamstress,

also did many kinds of hand work, as knitting, netting, crocheting, embroidery, spinning wool into yarn to be woven into cloth etc. She was also a professional glove maker, making the gloves of buckskin, especially while living in Grass Valley, would get the skins from the Indians.

About 1898 I became deputy to Eliza C. Ross who was County Recorder of Sevier County. I did not have steady work at the Recorder's office but the wages were better than for other work I had been doing so I realized more from it. For housework I got from \$1.00 to \$2.00 a week, and as deputy I got \$.50 a day working eight hours. I held this position until my marriage.

I have always attended to my church duties the best that I could, first going to Primary and Sunday School, and later to the Y.L.M.I.A. I joined the Relief Society while living in Richfield. I was a teacher at different times in these organizations, became assistant secretary in Mutual, then counselor to Elizabeth W. Hansen in the same Mutual, but did not hold this position very long before I was chosen second counselor to Martha Horne who was President of the Sevier Stake Y.L.M.I.A. Annie C. Orrock was the first counselor. I was set apart to this office by Apostle George Teasdale, and held this position till after my marriage. I surely enjoyed my church work at this time. We made visits to the different Wards of the stake travelling a good many miles by team to cover our territory. We held a Conference at Fish Lake one Summer. I accompanied Sister Martha Horne. Her son Roy was driving the team. When Conference was over and everyone was leaving, to return to their home we discovered that our horses were not to be found. Most everyone had left the camping ground when we finally got a chance to ride home with another outfit, leaving Roy there to hunt for his horses. He finally found them and returned home two or three days later.

In the spring of 1898 my brother Erin and my future husband, John L. Butler, were called to go into the mission field from the Richfield ward. Erin went to the Southern States where he labored for two years under Ben E. Rich, mission President. John went to the Northern States where Louis A. Kelch was presiding, was only in the mission field one year when he was released to come home on account of his father's death; the family needed his help.

Nov. 1899 (Shelley, Mar 8, 1939)

Our trip to Manti, from our home in Richfield, when we were married was interesting. We went in a single seated buggy drawn by two horses. We got on the wrong road, and found ourselves on a wood road up among the hills. We tried to cut across the country to the right road and traveled about 60 miles to get 40. We stayed with John's Aunt, Adaline Butler Tuttle, and her husband. They worked in the Manti Temple and made us very welcome in their home. The next day Nov. 15, 1899 was one ever to be remembered, because we had been sealed as husband and wife by the proper authority and had the promise of a very bright future. On our return back to Richfield I lost my wrap, a plush cape, and at Saline we bought a short coat for me, which I wore a good deal and which is among my souvenirs at present. On Nov. 20 we went to Gold Mountain, to the mining contract that John and Jack Gilbert had. There was only a trail to follow. I rode a horse from Kimberly over the mountain to the place John's brother Horace then 16 worked for us, also Arnold Coyoka and Art Shelton. I cooked for the five men and sometimes some other man called there but from the day we arrived there till the 14th of February 1900 when we left the mountain I had not seen another woman. Three months which we called our "honeymoon."

A very narrow escape from death in a snowslide happened to John on the 10th of Feb. which was my 23d birthday. He had made the trip over the mountain to Kimberly the day before on snowshoes, to find out about the mining contract, (which he found out had been stopped and we were to quit work and go away.) As he was coming back he had to cross a place where

snowslides were frequent, and as the day was warm the snow was ready to break loose, he surveyed the place with his eyes, then decided he could make it across all right, but when he was about half way across there was a crash and the snow began moving, he knew what to expect and hurried across just in time to get hold of the stump of a tree just at the other edge of the slide. He broke one snow shoe and it was carried some distance away from him, but was recovered. He said he held to that stump and watched the snow slide go by him till it had all passed. There were big rolls of snow as large as a house, one after another went by, and on down the canyon. He was almost frozen to the spot with fear, and was truly thankful to have escaped certain death if he had of been carried along with it. He arrived safely to our camp and brot word of his very narrow escape, and also that the work there was closed down, and we must go home. The next day Horace went to Kimberly to get three horses for us to get out with. He made arrangements to meet an outfit at a certain place which would take us to Morrison's Ranch where we could stay over night. We put packs on two horse and I rode the other one, John & Horace walking and leading the horses. The outfit we expected to meet failed to come so we kept on going till we reached this ranch about 10 p.m. Horace had walked to Kimberly & brot the horses to the mine then walked the 10 miles from there to Morrison's ranch all that day, having to buck snow some of the time. We surely felt sorry for him as he was so worn out and had cramps in his legs so he could hardly keep on going. The next morning we took the train from Sevier station to Richfield. John soon returned to Kimberly and worked there in the Annie Laura mine. I went up later on and we lived in a tent that summer at upper Kimberly, among the pines & evergreens.

First child -

I went to my mother's home at Richfield in the fall and stayed with her that winter. On the 7th of January 1901 we were blessed with a son whom we named Lazell Smith, in honor of one of his Great Grand father's. This little one was with us only six weeks when he was taken by death on the 16th of Feb. He undoubtedly had Infantile Paralysis. He was buried in the Richfield cemetery. John had been home with us during this time but soon returned back to his work at Kimberly. His mother and family lived at Richfield at this time. When warm weather came, John secured one of the Company houses at Upper Kimberly for us to live in and I soon joined him there. We had four rooms and kept boarders part of the time. Horace made his home with us all the time, my brother Erin, Robbie Young, Joe and Will Richard's were there. During the summer we had visits from our relatives. Olive taught school for awhile and Jane helped with the work. Aunt Sarah (John's father's 2d wife) and family lived in the house next to ours. I think it was Nov 1901 when we experienced a very severe earthquake shock. It happened about 10 o'clock at night. We were in bed but not asleep when we heard the terrible rumbling and felt the shaking. Our house was built on the side of the hill and the lower side of it was supported on pillars or posts made of heavy timbers, as was all the other houses, and had round chimneys made of concrete or a similar substance. Nearly all the chimneys fell down, the bosses house caught on fire which was soon put out. John thot it was an explosion in the mine, and hurried there as quickly as he could as his half brother Den was working night shift. He met Rob Rose who was out looking for someone whom he thot had tried to tip his house over. He had a gun and might have used it too, but John told him there had been an earthquake or explosion, so they both hurried on to the entrance of the mine and got there just as some of the miners were coming out, giving very exciting accounts of how the mine had caved in in different parts. John & Rob took candles and went into the mine in search of men who were still in there, and everyone was soon out and did not go back that night, and when they did return to work it was found that no serious cave-in had occurred. There was surely a lot of excitement, and a lot of very peculiar experiences. There were slight tremors and rumblings continued for several hours, keeping us

worried for fear of a re-occurrence of the quake. We went to Richfield to spend the Holidays with our folks, and at Christmas time had the Butler family group photo taken, Mother Butler and her ten children. John & I also got our photo then. We returned back to Kimberly after the Holidays.

1902 -

The summer was a busy one for the men working in the mines, and we still had some men boarders. Horace was working at the ore bin, had the job of running the cars of ore from the mine to the mill 1800 feet down the canyon. They went over a steel tramway, the weight of the loaded car going down would draw the empty car up to the ore bin again. Horace handled the brakes that controlled the cars, and worked on this same job for several years.

John did timbering most of the time, and was often called upon in times of emergency as he was a splendid miner and could think quick, decide what was to be done and do it, often while others were puzzled. One time the water broke thru in one of the tunnels, the place was washing, causing what they called a "run", which needed work to catch it up with timbers. The boss gave John full charge of the work and had the men and materials there to do the work. They caught it up and fixed it up in 1 or 2 hours of hard fast work, then he came home and drew pay for the whole shift's work. Another time there was a cave in, blocking some of the exits to the mine. The men were notified to keep away from this place but one man was caught and became fast in the timbers. John got him out safely. One time John was caught in a cave-in and knocked down from his scaffold striking on his back. This injury bothered him later.

The smoke, gas and bad air in the mine would make him very sick at times, a terrible headache and vomiting would result from it. During the summer of 1901 John made a trip into Canada for the purpose of seeking a place to locate. There was colonization going on at Raymond, Can. Our former Bishop, Theodore Brandly was located there and was helping to locate new settlers. John was favorably impressed with the country and conditions and made application for some land, paying the necessary filing fees on the same. He returned home to Richfield and again we went to work in the mines, planning that we would be moving to Canada the next spring to make our home. In about a month he had his money returned to him that he gave to file on the land with the explanation that the piece of land he had chosen had already been filed by another party - so this changed our plans about going to Canada, but we still planned on seeking some other place than Richfield to make our permanent home. We, John & I, could have established ourselves and done all right perhaps, but he had a widowed mother, brothers and sisters, in whom he was interested and felt it his duty to get them located in a place of better opportunities. My mother deeded me 1/2 of her city lot in Richfield but we did not take it. We had also secured 40 acres of land near Richfield upon which we could have built a home, and which became more valuable later on. This we exchanged for a team etc.

1902

It was the 4th of Sept. 1902 that I went from Kimberly to my mother's home at Richfield and about 2 A.M. on the 7th our second son, J Grant was born. He came somewhat premature, and only weighed about 5 ½ lbs, but was well and grew rapidly. That morning after the baby came, our brother-in-law John Christensen, phoned to John at Kimberly and told him the good news, told him that a baby boy had arrived and wanted to know if he would claim him. John was so excited he wanted to know if it was alive and if it was a boy or girl. John C. surely had a good laugh about it. John and his sister Jane who was keeping house for him, came to see us that day, returning back to work next day. That winter I stayed with mother till Grant was four months

old, then went back to Kimberly and lived in a house on the upper side (east side) of the main road just across the street from Scott McClellan's store. John had bought half interest in a butcher shop and was taking care of that instead of working in the mines. Mr. Joe Foreman was the butcher.

I think it was in April that John sold his interest in the butcher shop. We moved back to Richfield and he fixed up an outfit, and taking his 13 year old brother, Taylor, with him went to Idaho to find a home. The Government project of the great Milner Dam, to take water from the Snake River, reclaiming the Twin Falls tract on the South, and Jerome, Wendell & other places on the north was creating a lot of excitement. When they reached this section of the country and could see what was being done; the vast country to be brought under cultivation the enormous canals being built and so much money required to accomplish it, John just figured it almost impossible and so did not stop to secure land. This, of course, was a mistake on his part as the project went on to completion and many new towns were soon being built on both sides of the river. The towns from Burley to Buhl on the South side and from Rupert to Bliss on the North side, and today the Twin Falls tract is considered one of the best and most prosperous sections in the whole country. If we had secured land at this time we might have been more successful than we were later. John & Taylor worked for awhile at Milliner, then traveled on over to the Bruneau project that was being planned as another Government project. While travelling they met some people who had been to Camas Prairie, and had taken an interest in the Twin Lakes Reservoir Company which had just been organized to build this Reservoir and water some 25,000 acres of land. Mr. Peterson & sons told John he could have their interest if he wanted to go & locate there. So John & Taylor went to Soldier and found the other men who were interested in the Twin Lakes project and took one of the ten shares in the Company. He filed on some land also, then worked for awhile before returning back to Utah. He was helping with haying on the Lester Stott place when a strange accident happened. Mr. Booth's young son was on the wagon which they were loading with hay. They had a load and started the horses when some way the boy fell off the load landing in front of the wheel. John had hold of the child but could not get him out before the wheel ran over his body. He then picked him up and hurried to the house, supposing he might die any minute, as such a heavy load going over his body could not help but crush him. When they examined him there was only a mark on his body and he was soon playing around. Mr. Charles Jenkins of Oakley was another witness to this and they marveled at his miraculous escape. John left his team and outfit on the Prairie for the winter and returned back to Richfield on the train. Taylor had come home some time before. We planned to make the move to Idaho the next spring. John & his brother Horace had formed a partnership and were both working hard to get themselves and their mother established.

1904 -

The winter of 1903-4 we were again at Kimberly. John worked in the Anna Laura mine and Horace was running the tramway. We lived in an apartment at the back and under Scott McClellan's store. My mother was with us for awhile.

Fire at Kimberly Gold Mountain, Utah:

One night after we had gone to bed we heard a disturbance up above in the store and soon found that the store was on fire. John said for us to get our things out of the house, as he went up to help get the fire out. Horace & I sure worked to save all we could. I took Grant over to a neighbor to stay. They got the fire out without it damaging our apartment except with quantities of water. The store and merchandise were greatly damaged. The fire was supposed to have been

caused by mice eating into the matches. We had the pleasure (?) of putting our things back again. Kimberly was located in a canyon, with one main road going thru, the houses being build on each side of the road. Upper Kimberly was ½ mile further up the canyon, where the company had built a lot of 4 room houses which were rented to the miners who worked there. The winters were cold with lots of snow and many times terrible blizzards would blow. The summers were very nice, flowers bloomed in profusion, and the evergreen trees were plentiful. We had some very fine friends there and our home was often the place for them to get together. In the spring of 1904 we again moved to Richfield and prepared to make the move to Idaho. John bought a new "white top hack" or large carriage, a splendid team and harness, also had some other horses that he took with him and early in April he and Taylor and my brother Joshua, then nearly 18 years old, started for Camas Prairie. I think they were about two weeks making the trip.

At Gilman's:

John rented the John Gilman ranch, about four miles from Hailey for this first year in Idaho as we had no buildings on the land on the Prairie. I, with our son J. Grant, who was 1 year 9 months old, and our sister Jane, then 16, arrived in Hailey on June 20, and were soon at home.

Our ten months stay on this ranch brought us both joy and sorrow. Our landlord was a peculiar man and very hard to get along with. We accumulated a pretty good start of chickens, cows, horses etc. and had them to take with us to our new home the next spring. On Nov. 20, 1904 our first daughter was born, we called her Elma. Mrs. Elizabeth Stenfield came to our home and cared for us, she was a sister of Henry Jenkins who lived at Soldier. Jane and Taylor were with us during the winter, John got a job of mining up Bullion Gulch about three miles from the ranch, so was gone most of the time. The latter part of January 1905 Grant became sick with a bad cold, the baby contracted the same trouble which turned to pneumonia from which she died on the last day of the month. She was buried in the Hailey cemetery on Feb. 2, 1905. Our presiding Elder George Labrum, who lived at Soldier, came to us bringing a few of the people of the Branch with him. Many of our scattered neighbors were in attendance at the funeral. We went to the burial in sleighs. My mother came in a few weeks and visited with us. We moved from the Gilman ranch to our land on the Prairie in April 1905. Geo. Labrum's land joined ours and he had moved his grainery from Soldier to his land and we lived in this grainery while or until we could get our buildings moved to our place. John had bought the buildings and improvements from the Twin Lakes ranch formerly owned by Mr. Alex Siphers. The ranch would be covered by water when they built the dam for the reservoir. Our land was seven miles South of Soldier which was the principal settlement and where we went to do trading, to transact business, for our mail, etc. We were across the Malad river and south a short distance. The town of Manard was built north of the river and about one mile from us. The Twin Lakes Reservoir was owned and built by a bunch of L.D.S. people who co-operated, and all took up land and built homes and in a short time we had a thriving community.

Settlers under Twin Lakes Reservoir & members of Manard Ward:

The first settlers under this project were John L. Butler, I. Erin Thurber, Lewis Adams Sr., Lester Stott, George Labrum, Henry Jenkins, Horace C. Butler, John L. Robinsons, Rasmus Nielson, Joshua Thurber, B. J. Bean, Harvey Dixon, John F. Dixon, Hyrum Lee, Charles Wray, William Richards, Samuel Worthington, Carl Borup, his sons David, Charles, Philip and William. James Stewart, Jesse L. Smith Sr. and son Jesse, Joseph H. Thurber, Riley L. Dixon, K. Taylor Butler, Elmer Nielson, Erastus Nielson, Oliver Nielson, Lewis Adams Jr., Bailey A. Dixon, Lyman Dixon, James H. Dixon, Antone Poulson, Burton Bahr, Alex. Adams, William

Goold, Jim Jenkins, Dolph Naser, Mr. Ferguson and son Herman, William Sant, James McClure, James Butler, Glen Labrum, D. L. Butler and families.

When we moved to the Prairie from Gilman's place we made quite an amusing caravan. We had two wagons loaded with machinery, furniture etc., had a box on one of them with some pet lambs and our chickens were on the other wagon, then we trailed the hack behind the last wagon and had extra horses leading along with us, also had a Jack (mule) that was a lot of trouble. The cattle were being driven by a boy on a horse, and had started the day before. It was a long hard trip for us and the horses were very tired - in fact one of them gave out just before we got there & we left the wagon where it was for the night & fixed supper & got to bed as soon as we could. The next few weeks were busy ones in getting our buildings moved and fixed up to live in. The house was cut in two and moved ½ at a time, this we made into three comfortable rooms, afterwards added a cellar and a porch on the south side of it. We also moved a grainery and chicken coop, & material to build corrals & sheds, later on we built a very good barn. This was our home for twelve years, and six of our children were born here.

The men soon got busy clearing brush and breaking land, getting ready to plant crops, did fencing, made roads, got out timber, built bridges and soon began building the reservoir dam which was west of our home about two miles. The first school house, which was also used for a church was built on the north east corner of our land, and was ready to use the second winter. The first winter school was held in the Labrum grainery, and we held our church services at the different homes. George Labrum was Presiding Elder and Lewis Adams Sr. was clerk. Lester Stott was Sunday School Supt. We belonged to the Blaine Stake with headquarters at Carey, at first we belonged to Cassia Stake with headquarters at Oakley. Pres. Wm. T. Jack with his counsellors John L. Smith and Wm. T. Harper made yearly visits to see us.

We were truly Pioneers in this place and had many problems to meet. We knew it was necessary to select a place for a town and find a suitable name for it. There were several meetings held before the decision was made and finally the town of Manard was plotted and business and residence lots sold. It built up quite rapidly. Harvey Dixon put in a general store and became postmaster. Our first postmaster was Antone Poulson, who kept it in his home joining us on the South. It was not long until we had a Rural De. of our mail from Fairfield, a new settlement that was built one mile south of Soldier and on the Railroad which had just been built across the valley from Richfield, Idaho to Hill City. Several families moved into town to live. There was a fine two-room schoolhouse built, which was used to capacity for several years.

Camas Prairie was a beautiful section of country, the spring and summer the grass and flowers grew in abundance. It was considered a cattleman's paradise. The winters were long and cold with lots of snow, and the terrible blizzards would sometimes last for three or four days, making it very difficult to take care of the stock that had to be fed and watered and those who did this work had to be well protected. Sometimes the snow was so deep and so badly drifted that we could walk over the fences. The last winter we spent there, was 1916-17, and was a very bad winter. The train, which should have come into Fairfield daily was snowbound for 17 days in February and when it did return they were running two snow plows & three engines. That year we had a snow drift in our yard fifteen feet high. We had no modern convenience in our home, but enjoyed ourselves and were happy with our family, and in associating with the good people of that thriving community.

Manard Ward:

The Manard ward was organized on Aug 21, 1907 by President William T. Jack of the Cassia Stake with the following officers: Isaac Erin Thurber as Bishop, John Lowe Butler 1st Couns. Harvey Dixon 2nd Couns. Lewis Adams, Clerk. The Relief Society was organized at the

same time Agnes B. Thurber President, Caroline Borup 1st Couns. Susan Dixon 2nd Couns. Caroline B. Thurber Sec. & Treas. Bertha M. Butler and some others as teachers. Lester Stott was Supt. of Sunday School, Burton J. Bean assistant, Mrs. Wray secretary, Adeleide Adams organist, Emma Labrum was Pres. of Y.L.M.I.A. Charles Borup, Pres. of Y.M.M.I.A. Mary Stewart Pres. of Primary Association.

The people co-operated in building a splendid hall which was used for church and all social gatherings. It was the best place on the Prairie of that kind and people would come from miles around to the basket ball games, socials and parties held there. This hall was moved to Fairfield when most of the people had left Manard and the ward was incorporated with the Fairfield ward. It is still called the Manard Hall.

John's brother Horace continued to work at the Anna Laura mine on Gold Mountain, Utah, was running the tramway. He joined us in the summer of 1907 bringing his wife and baby Ruth. They lived in our large front room that winter and until their home was ready to live in. Their home was located about two miles East of us. Mother Butler and three youngest children lived with us part of the time until the boys built her a comfortable home just across the lane from our home. She made two or three trips back to Utah to visit her daughters who were living there, Franzetta in Richfield and Sadie in Salt Lake.

She returned home the first part of April 1913 from Utah where she had spent the winter. She was suffering from a bad cold at the time and over did herself cleaning house and getting her home in order. She contracted pneumonia and died April 21, 1913. Her children took her body to Richfield, Utah for burial beside her husband, who died Dec 30, 1898. The loss of this splendid mother was surely a trial to her family, and she was greatly missed, but her teachings and her guiding influence still remains with them. She was a wonderful wife & mother.

The summer after their mother's death John & Horace got the agency for iceless refrigerators, and were in Montana (At Butte & Missoula) selling them part of the time, returned home in the fall. Taylor was running our place while John was away. That fall after the brothers returned home they took their families for a fishing trip to the Magic Dam. We camped out one or two nights, had fun fishing and eating the fish. On our journey back home we were going over some bad roads, John was on a high seat in the wagon driving and holding a gun, the wagon struck a deep chuck hole, throwing him off his balance and he fell forward to the ground, the point of the gun striking him in the stomach. The horses began running and tho he was hurt he held to the lines and stopped the team. Horace soon arrived, as his outfit was not far from us. We were soon on our way again feeling thankful that the gun had not discharged and that no great injury had happened from the accident.

1914 At the Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minn.:

John's health began failing and it soon became evident that there was something very seriously wrong. He could not accomplish his work and suffered internal pain. He finally consulted the Drs. Higgs (Ayer & Dee) of Soldier and took treatments of them for awhile. They did not seem to understand his trouble, and sent him, or recommended that he go to Salt Lake and consult Dr. Ralph Richards, a specialist in bladder trouble. He left his home and family to go to Salt Lake on Dec. 2, 1914. After thoro examination and a few days treatment in the Salt Lake Clinic, Dr. Richards told him he would have to undergo a serious operation of the bladder, said he had seen a few such operations performed but would not undertake this one but said he must go to the Mayo's in Rochester, Minn. as that was the very best place he knew of, and a life as valuable as his should have the very best. John was surely discouraged with conditions that faced him. His sister Sadie Richards & husband did all for him that they could while there in Salt Lake. The examination and treatments he had had just seemed to make his suffering worse. He took the

train for Rochester, Minn. was entirely alone as far as a travelling companion was concerned and he surely should have had someone with him as he was so ill it was difficult to get along alone especially while in Rochester.

Travelling on the train he was engrossed in his thoughts and suffering so much that he did not pay any attention to those around him. Finally after several hours of this, the thought came to him that he was sick, he was going among strangers and would be dependent upon others to help him and the thing for him to do was to be friendly and make friends with those he met. He finally looked up and around and soon those near him began showing interest and sympathy. He soon met some other people who were taking a lady (their sister) to the Mayo's. They were a great help to him and did all they could for him while at the Mayos, as they were there for quite awhile. At the Clinic he was examined and cared for but they seemed to hesitate about an operation which was probably the only thing to be done. His suffering continued to increase, and he concluded they should do something more, and had a talk with some of the doctors. They expressed their doubt as to the success of an operation, advised him to go home which he knew would be impossible then, as he could not possibly survive very long in his condition. They said only about 35% of cases like his lived thru the operation, and ½ of those did not recover. He told them he wanted them to go ahead and operate, that he would take the chance, there was nothing else to be done, and no better place for him to have it done. So it was decided to go ahead and do what was necessary for him. They gave him a cystoscopic examination to determine the exact trouble, but did not operate for another week, Jan 8, 1915. His suffering was so intense before the time of the operation, that it seemed he could hardly endure the pain and terrible spasms that came frequently. The nurses were very kind and did all they could to relieve him. The morning of the operation he was taken to the operating room, there were many doctors grouped around and elevated in order to see the operation as it would be an unusual case. As John started taking the anesthetic he heard Dr. Braasch, the operating doctor begin to give a lecture saying that this had been a very interesting case and one that was not very common - John would have liked to have heard more but said he was soon unconscious, and when he woke up in his hospital bed his nurse Mr. Byrnes, an Intern was caring for him. His condition was very serious for three days. He was too weak to move, but received the very best of care and when the crisis was over he gained strength very rapidly. In the operation they had removed a tumor (Papaloma) from near the neck of the bladder which was about the size of an egg. The incision was about eight inches long reaching from his navel to his pelvis bone. His bladder healed in fine shape, also the incision. On the eighth day the Dr. said he was ten days ahead of his case. I think he had to leave this hospital on the 8th day on account of the crowded condition. So many sick people came to be cared for, and as soon as one was well enough to move they went to another place to stay & would come to the Clinic to have the necessary dressings made. John could scarcely stand up or dress himself. He now weighed 174 lbs. instead of 190 or 200 as was his usual weight. He had some difficulty in getting around and helping himself so much. Then was the time he especially needed a companion to care for him as nurses & doctors were so busy with others. He had many friends who helped him a lot. He arrived home and was re-united with us as his family on Feb. 2, 1915, having been gone two months. Our Christmas that winter was spent at my brother Erin's home. His farm was two miles south of Manard, being three miles from us. The day after Christmas, Grant, who was then 12 years old was thrown from a horse breaking his right arm at the wrist. We did not let his father know about this accident until he came home. At this time we had six children, Grant the oldest, Gladys 9 - Edith 7 - Donald 4 ½ - Glenn 2 ½ and baby Etta six months old. My mother was with us part of the time. She had her home built on some land she had homesteaded near Erin's home, but had it moved to Manard where she could get around a little better. It was not very pleasant for her to be alone so much and she finally gave up her home and spent the last years of her life living with her children and her relatives in Utah. She

died from an attack of quick pneumonia in Salt Lake City on Thanksgiving day 1933, Nov 30. She was buried in Richfield, Utah, Dec. 3, being nearly 83 years old. She had lived a long busy and useful life. She was ever ready to help others, was very careful in living her religion and thru her strict uprightness, her teachings and example has left a heritage to her descendants that will live with them thru out their lives. A wonderful Pioneer Mother.

John was a very busy man during our first years on the Prairie. He was 1st Counsellor to Bishop Isaac E. Thurber until he was released about 1913. Harvey Dixon was the succeeding Bishop and John and Samuel Worthington were his Counsellors till we left the Prairie Sept. 1917. John also was one of the main men to handle the building of the Twin Lakes Reservoir, and helped in getting a lot of the people located on land under it. He had charge of building two large bridges and three smaller ones on the highway from Manard and running south over the Malad river and smaller drains that were necessary in the spring when there was so much water caused from the melting and running off of the winter snow.

John went to Boise, to Salt Lake, and to Portland at different times as a delegate for the Reservoir Co. to represent them at Irrigation Congresses. When the railroad grade was built thru the valley from Richfield to Hill City, John & brothers Horace and Taylor contracted to build part of it. They were successful in completing their contract. We burned wood practically all the time and the men went north across the valley and up the canyons into the timber for it. They would go up during the summer or fall, would cut the wood, drag it to a skidway where they piled it up ready to be hauled during the winter when they could bring it on sleighs. John did a lot of this work some winters. I knew of him making four and five trips a week for several weeks to bring home the wood and other timber to he used on the place. He would be up early, get the two teams ready to make the trip, have his breakfast and be on the road before daylight, make the trip and return home after dark with his load. He usually got along very well; a few times he encountered a blizzard which was very disagreeable.

The spring "break-up", when the snow melted and run off, was a time rather disliked by everyone - the snow became soft and the packed roads would go to pieces so it was very hard to get over them. Some very amusing things happened at such times. We were busy and happy building up our home in this newly settled section. The winters were long, cold and often very disagreeable, which was a drawback to our complete contentment, but the summers were mild and we enjoyed them. We raised grain of different varieties, but hay was the principal crop. John handled horses, cattle and hogs, we also raised turkeys and chickens, generally had a good garden, so had most of our food on the place. John owned some splendid horses and was in the business of buying and selling also raising them. Some of his teams sold for as much as \$400.00. At one time he purchased a stallion (Passey) apparently a very fine horse, he had been brought up to the Prairie from Gooding on a very hot August day and was over heated, causing him to get sick, which developed into Mountain fever and in a few days he died, John had given his note for \$700.00 in payment for this horse, and when the note became due there was trouble about settling it. They finally reached an agreement that he pay one half if it, so we paid \$350.00 for that dead horse. We also had several other losses of good horses. We had a fine little buggy team of bay horse, but they became frightened one time and ran away and after that they were easily excited and would run every chance they had. We were afraid of serious trouble with them and when we had a chance we traded them for a team of gray work horses. The young fellow who came for them had a run away with them on his way home breaking the light wagon to pieces. We had a little bay mare (Lucy) that we used on the single buggy and the children would ride here She was a very faithful servant on the farm. One time, when Grant was about eight years old, he had ridden Lucy to the post office, which was at Poulson's south of our place, the horse became frightened, and jumped aside causing Grant to fall off. He was picked up from the dusty road and carried home by Mr. Edwards, who wanted to know if he was our boy, he was

unconscious and so covered with dust we could hardly tell who he was. We worked with him, had the Elders administer to him and tried to get a doctor, but had to send to Hailey as there was no Dr. on the Prairie. There were two doctors and a nurse arrived about midnight. The accident had happened before sun down. He had regained consciousness before the doctors arrived. They examined him but said they could only find a slight brain concussion, which they thought would be all right, advised good care and rest for awhile. We think this accident caused Grant's headaches and added to his nervousness afterwards. Grant had several accidents during his childhood. When we first moved to our homestead and were moving buildings and material from the Twin Lakes ranch John was fencing our yards and had a lot of post holes dug. One morning he was ready to go after a load, would have started in a few minutes when he heard a muffled voice calling "Papa, papa." He listened and discovered that Grant had fallen head first in a post hole, he had the fire shovel and was trying to dig the dirt out & if his father had gone without hearing him call we may not have found him in time to have saved his life. When just a small boy he had hold of the rope that goes around a pulley on a hay derrick, and as they were hoisting hay with the derrick his arm was pulled around the pulley breaking both bones near the wrist.

1917

In the late summer of 1917 we traded our home and property on Camas Prairie with John Packham for his home near Acequia. It was an 80 acre farm with a five room house. We also traded machinery and some stock. We made the move the first part of Sept. Sent two wagon loads ahead of us. Grant drove one of the teams and was on this trip on his 15th birthday Sept. 7. We had purchased our first car, a second hand Ford, Model T and made the trip to Acequia in it. My first ride in it was after John had brot it from Fairfield and wanted me to try it. Some of the children were also with us and as we were coming across the grace south of Manard John was doing something about the machinery & lost control of the car. It went off the grade down thru the sage brush and finally he steered it back onto the grade and to home safely. He learned that it took close attention to drive a car. My brother Erin and family were living on a farm near Filer at this time. His daughter Helen had been visiting on the Prairie and was with us now to go to her home, so our Ford was well loaded. We had bedding, food and luggage besides the family, consisting of John & myself, Gladys, Edith, Donald, Glenn, Etta and Ross 1 yr 3 months old, also Helen. We made good progress in our trip, crossed the Snake River on the ferry; but the car had too big a load and began balking and before reaching Buhl it stopped. John walked into Buhl and had a man come with a car to help us along. We transferred to his car and trailed ours into Buhl and left it there for repairs and were taken on out to the Thurber farm arriving there after they had gone to bed. We stayed with them several days waiting to get our car fixed, then went on to our new home on the Packham place near Acequia. Grant had been there for several days caring for the place and was surely happy when we came. John's brother Horace also traded for a house near Acequia, about three miles from our place and made the move soon after we did, so these two brothers, who had always been so attached to each other, were still quite close neighbors. We soon became acquainted and formed new friendships, and began taking part in the ward. I was called to work in the Relief Society. While on the Prairie I had worked in the organization, was a district teacher and class leader most of the time. When Agnes Thurber was released as Pres. of the Relief Society, Sister Caroline Borup was sustained in her place and I became her Counsellor. At our Conference in Aug. 1917 I was chosen and set apart by Pres. Heber Q. Hale as President of the Manard Ward Relief Society, but we moved in Sept. so I did not work at it. I became counsellor to Emma Anderson who was Pres. of the Acequia Ward R.S. and was also Theology class leader.

About Christmas time Donald was exposed to whooping cough and in time all of our seven children had this disease. It was surely a difficult problem for several weeks caring for so many afflicted children, some of them were very bad, but they all recovered satisfactorily. Our daughter Agnes was born Nov. 11, 1918, the very day and hour (10 a.m.) of the signing of the Armistice closing the World War.

1919

The next fall, 1919, Edith was exposed to small pox and had the disease, but we did not know at the time what her trouble was, in due time our whole family contracted this disease. Grant became sick on Monday, I on Wednesday and father on Friday, the three oldest of the family all down in just a few days. On Saturday I left my bed and took care of the others. I was badly broken out with the pox but not as sick as I had been. John was very sick for a few days. Some of the children were quite sick, others did not get very bad, but all had it. Agnes was a nursing babe, and got along real well. One day as I was caring for Grant I put the fever thermometer in his mouth, and when I looked at it I was shocked to see it registered 107 degrees. I went to his father and told him, he became excited and said to get the doctor as soon as we could as no child could live with a temperature like that. I sent one of the children over the neighbors to have them get the doctor as something must be done in a hurry. When Grant knew what we were doing and how worried we were he called and told us he had been holding the thermometer on the hot water bottle. We were much relieved, and found that he was doing all right. It was surely a happy relief when we were all well. Several families of the community had the small pox. John's health was not at all good. He should have taken follow-up treatments after his serious operation, as there was a condition developed that caused trouble all the rest of his life. He did take some treatments but not enough. Due to his ill health he did not have much of a desire to take part in a public way. He was not well enough to handle his farm work as he should and became quite discouraged. He became interested in a Real-Estate firm at Rupert and did quite a bit of business for awhile. The spring of 1920 we traded our 80 acre farm for a mercantile business and home in the town of Acequia, and moved there. We realized after, that this was where we made a big mistake. We should have stayed with the farm, but it seemed to us at the time that we should move. About this time we attended our quarterly Conference at Rupert and the Stake Presidency called John and me for a consultation and informed us that John had been chosen and had already been accepted by the leading authorities of the Church to be Bishop of the Acequia ward. This was a surprise to us and a difficult problem to accept, but we did accept and he was sustained at August Conf. as Bishop and set apart to this office by Apostle Melvin J. Ballard. Albert Anderson was his Couns. and Chas. Brewerton Ward Clerk. He never did have another counsellor, while he was bishop (As I remember - though I may be mistaken.)

John Lowe Butler was ordained and set apart as Bishop of the Acequia Ward, Minidoka Co. Idaho on the 21st day of November 1920 (Certificate 1118, Series A) The Acequia Ward at this time belonged to the Blaine Stake with William Adamson as President and Stake headquarters at Carey. Later the Minidoka Stake was organized (1924) with headquarters at Rupert and Richard C. May as President. We were now living in Acequia and owned and operated the Acequia Cash Store. John was also Postmaster and had a cream station in connection with the store. Lucile Stokes and Mrs. Mickleson worked in the store and Grant was old enough to help a great deal. Grant, Gladys and Edith were in high school. D. F. Olson and wife were the teachers. Mr. Olson was Principal of the entire school. Mrs. Montgomery, Kate Clark and Mr. Isinburg were the other teachers at this time. Donald, Glenn and Etta were attending school. They had only two years of high school here and Gladys went to Rupert for her 3rd yr. Grant did not attend school the 2nd year. John L. Butler was appointed July 30, 1920 by

Gov. Davis of Idaho as County Commissioner to fill the unexpired term of E. C. Maynard, deceased, and was elected to continue in this office at the next general election. The year 1920 was a very busy, eventful year for us. We had moved from the Packham place into the town of Acequia very early in the year and were busy with our new business of merchandizing. We added some improvements to enlarge the house and built a room near by which was used as a bedroom for Grant and as a laundry room. Here we had our first use of electricity and enjoyed it very much. The latter part of January or first of February we received word of the serious illness of my brother Erin in Boise, where he lived at this time. He was not expected to live very long as he had pneumonia in a bad stage. His lungs had been affected for years, caused, we thought, from working at the mines at Delamar, Nevada, where the dust was bad and had been fatal to many miners. John felt that he must go to Boise and try to do what he could for his sister Caroline at this time. Our home was under quarantine for influenza, and father was staying at the store, and helping us from the outside. Grant and some others were sick at home but were improving.

Jan. 1920 - I. E. Thurber, His experience with death

I give here the account of what happened in Boise at my brother's home, as narrated by John L. Butler and copied by myself.

"Acequia Jan. 1920, My entire family was quarantined with the "flu," however not seriously ill. I was staying in the store rendering what aid I could from the outside. We received word that my wife's brother, Isaac Erin Thurber was very sick in Boise. I was very much impressed to go to Boise at once, which I did, arriving there the next morning and found Bro. Thurber very sick, a doctor in attendance his condition was considered serious, being in the last stages of pneumonia, his breathing was very difficult and could be heard a distance from the house, he was able only to say a few words between struggles for breath. I, myself supposed he would die within a few hours.

"At his request I spent that day and the day following working on his accounts and helping to straighten up his affairs as he seemed to feel that his time for departing from this world was near, I also spent that night at his bedside. About 4 o'clock on the afternoon of Jan his condition was materially worse than it had been at any time, the doctor stating that he was beyond medical aid. The Elders had administered to him a number of times during the two days I had been there. About six o'clock his wife Caroline called Pres. Heber Q. Hale over the phone. He and his first Couns. Brot Rawlins soon arrived at the home. High Councilman Dr. Handy and myself of the Priesthood being present. The four of us, Pres. Hale, Rawlins, Handy and myself went into a room by ourselves and in the conversation that followed it was very noticeable that we were all depressed and very sad. Pres. Hale suggested that we have a prayer circle and administer to Bro Thurber, which we did. Pres. Rawlins anointing and Pres. Hale sealing the anointing, dedicating Bro Thurber to the Lord to live or die as the Lord seen fit. Bro Thurber was then dying, he labored so hard for his breath that he could scarcely talk, only speaking a word or two between breaths. He called his family one by one and bid them good bye, finally when this was done I spoke to him but he did not recognize me as he had become unconscious and was passing thru the agonies of death. I would judge it to have been about nine o'clock when his struggles for breath became weaker and fainter. Apparently as he was making his last gasp for breath as we all supposed, Sister Handy made a move to put a paper over his face, when, to our astonishment, he opened his eyes and said in a plain audible voice 'I have come back, they let me come back for a little while,' and to my great astonishment and bewilderment he breathed and talked natural. I am unable to describe the feeling that passed thru me to see him lying there and breathing without effort and free from pain, compared to the labrous, struggling days that had preceded this event. As we circled his bed Pres. Hale offered one of the most beautiful prayers I

have ever heard. The spirit of the occasion was beyond my ability to describe. I felt the power and inspiration of the Almighty which in itself was the greatest testimony of all to me of the Divinity of Christ and the power of his Priesthood upon the earth.

"Later in the night in questioning Bp. Thurber we discovered that he had the thought that he had been permitted to come back for only a short time, but that he would live till morning at least, he advised the family to retire. High Councilman Samuel W. Worthington of the Boise Stake and myself were the Priesthood present. About 4 o'clock I was engaged in conversation with Bp. Thurber and suggested that inasmuch as he was permitted to live this long that possibly the Lord may permit him to really get well and not die at this time. At this time he asked me to administer to him, just myself alone. I did this without asking Bro. Worthington's consent, which I frankly admit was out of place as he, Bro. Worthington, was not only my superior officer in the church, but I was out of my Stake. To our astonishment Bp. Thurber declared that he was going to get up and have a bath. Prior to this time he was so weak he was unable to turn over. He told us to get the tub and water, which we did assisted by his wife, and to our bewilderment he got up from his bed without assistance and went to the tub removing all his clothing including the pneumonia jacket he was wearing, stood up and was bathed and dressed, then said he was going to fight me and he hit me two terrific blows. It was not until then that I conceded him to be possessed of the evil one. I took hold of him and commanded him to sit down in a chair, all the folks had left the room but me, then I, myself, left the room, leaving him alone. In a few minutes Pres. Hale arrived. Pres. Hale, High Councilmen Worthington & Handy and myself went into the room and administered to Bro. Thurber, Pres. Hale being mouth, the evil one was rebuked, the pneumonia jacket was put back on him and he immediately became so weak that we carried him back to his bed." End of account as given by J. L. Butler

I will give a further account from memory. There were thirteen people witnessed the death and awakening of my brother Erin as has been described. They were his wife Caroline Butler Thurber (married 7 April 1903), their five children, Helen age 15, Waldo A. 13, Rex G. 11, Erin B. 9, and Milton J. 4. Our mother, Agnes B. Thurber, Pres. Hale and Rawlins, High Councilmen Worthington and Handy, Dr. Handy's wife, and John L. Butler. Those holding the Priesthood soon realized that the power of the evil one had taken possession of the weakened body and were determined to destroy it, or at least inhabit it if possible. Pres. Hale immediately organized the Priesthood to preside in the home and to be in constant attendance at the bedside of this brother who was a member of the High Council of the Boise Stake. The authority to take the responsibility was delegated from the retiring Elder to the one coming on duty by a hand clasp and transfer of this authority to him. One or two men, or a man and his wife were in constant attendance and many times it was necessary to call upon the Lord in prayer and administration to rebuke the evil forces that came to annoy.

John had a very real experience with this evil power the next day after these things happened. He was very tired, having not slept much for three nights and had gone thru a very trying ordeal. He went upstairs and went to bed to get some rest. He was awakened by a terrible pain in his heel, he tried to move but was held down by a terrible power, and it seemed to be crushing him and he could hardly breathe. He understood right away that it was the power of Satan and by the power of his Holy Priesthood and in the name of Jesus Christ he rebuked this evil power and it left him. His sister came up stairs about this time and found him in tears. He told her of the experience he had just had, and said that he surely had a real knowledge now of the power of Satan, something he had rather doubted before coming to Boise and seeing this power manifest.

He had left us at home with some sickness, and it was this same afternoon that Grant took with a severe pain in his head. He was in such agony that he would scream. I sent for some

Elders and also for a Doctor at Rupert. The Elders administered to him and he was relieved of this pain and when the doctor arrived and examined him he found nothing especially wrong. Father arrived home the next day and told us of what had been happening in Boise and we concluded that this same evil power had entered our home too, but this was our only experience.

Our quarantine had been taken down and we were free again. John thought I should go to Boise and be with the folks there and help them a few days. Mother was there, and about a month before had slipped and fallen on the ice as she was trying to catch a streetcar. The fall had broken her right hand and wrist and this was in a plaster cast. It was painful for her and she could not do very much to help in the home, in fact needed someone to help her at times. It was the 6th of Feb. that I went to Boise, arriving there the next morning, and for five days I did all I could to help, especially in nursing my brother. Some of the Priesthood were there in attendance, his lungs were clearing of the congestion that was in them and he put forth almost a continual effort coughing and spitting, getting very little rest. It was quite an effort for him to talk on account of his coughing, but when he did talk he would tell of his visit to the spirit world at the time his body was laying unconscious. He saw and heard many things and some record has been made of what he told of his visit there. He seemed to be almost spiritual himself. He told me that he visited with some of our ancestors and that we had come thru a noble line and that our forefathers were a stalwart fine people. I should liked to have had him tell me more of his experiences, but it was such an effort for him to talk, that I contented myself with the that that he would be well soon and would then tell us about it. The forces of the evil one continued to annoy him. He could sense or know when they would appear and would ask for the Elders, as the Priesthood seemed to be the only source of relief. Erin would often see these "imps of Satan" and described them as very small with drawn, hideous looking features. One evening when I was there he announced that the evil forces were collecting. The Elders were sent for and as soon as they arrived and stepped upon the porch he said they (the evil spirits) hurriedly dispersed.

Erin had been ill for a month with pneumonia, the doctors examinations showed that his lungs were in a very bad condition, one was completely congested and the other one just had a small portion that was not affected, his breathing was very difficult and could be heard for some distance from the house. John said he breathed that way the two days he was with him, and as the crisis came his breathing became fainter and finally stopped, then, as he awakened he spoke in a clear, free voice, his breathing was natural, he had a renewal of life. He had gone thru the agonies of death, and was permitted, as he said, to come back for a little while. For what purpose we could not understand. He said he had been promised a new pair of lungs and we believe that he received a new pair or his others were healed and became new to him, as before his final death he was examined by three different doctors and each one declared that his lungs were perfect.

One day and evening while I was there, we experienced a very heavenly influence, the Elders were visiting in the evening, and after prayer and administration, they remarked that the angels of heaven were there and were rejoicing. It seemed like we could feel their presence. I had been up at nights quite a bit, so went upstairs and retired, and was thinking of all that had taken place when I discovered that the room was full of heavenly personages, they seemed to be floating around and were very happy. The room was not very light but I felt that there were truly some heavenly visitors there with me. The power of the evil one was finally rebuked and did not bother the home or the sick anymore. Erin's condition seemed to improve, though his digestive organs did not do their work properly. He gained strength sufficient to be up in his room and walked into the kitchen for a drink. The night of the 13th of March, Samuel Worthington was staying in the home. The next morning our mother went into the room and as she looked upon her son, found that he had gone to sleep, and was sleeping the sleep of death. Bro. Worthington was with him but had not known of this change. Erin had died once, he now just went to sleep.

He had lived six weeks since his return to life. His funeral was held in Boise on Mar 17, 1920. In the loving, tender care of his wife, the children all grew to maturity, all are well married and have children of their own and every one is doing responsible work in the business world. (This date Mar. 21, 1939) At the time of Erin's funeral, Pres. Hale was one of the speakers and told how he had anticipated his death some time before on account of a manifestation he had had. He read a passage of scripture he had marked at that time. (Pres. Hale had a vision of the hereafter just awhile before Erin's illness).

On Nov. 5th 1920 our eleventh child, John Lowe Jr. was born. I was attended by Dr. Leland Frazer of Rupert, but was injured at the time and have felt the effects of it ever since. I had an operation in Twin Falls Hospital on Oct. 26, 1932, under the hands of Dr. J. R. Morgan, and my health has greatly improved since then. "Jack" John L. Jr. was the only one of our children born with a deformity. He had a club foot which was kept in a cast for several months and it became straight, although it is still a "flat" foot and causes some trouble. He has been excused from taking military training in College on account of it.

While we lived at Acequia we were kept very busy and had a number of interesting experiences. At the store they discovered that some of the school boys were stealing things so decided to try and catch them with the goods. John talked to Mr. Bagnell who run another store and who lived nearer the school house. They were both watching and one day three high school boys came into the store and were seen taking things, so John went out and over to Bagnell's & said they were ready to take the boys. The boys did not know they were suspicioned and when they met these men they were rather surprised. They did not resist being taken back to the store and deposited the things they had taken – shoes, knives, locks, etc. and told of other things they had taken, and most of them were later returned. John held the boys there until an officer came from Rupert and took them there for a hearing. One, at least, was kept in jail for awhile. His parents made a great fuss about it and wished John had gone and told them of what their son was doing. John said he could not have done that without positive proof and now he had that and felt like the law should handle it, though he recommended leniency. The boys were released, but were to report to John once a week for a certain time. His kindness and leniency, and his advice to these boys had a great influence with them and some of them were ever grateful to him for doing as he did and checked a practice that might have gotten them into serious trouble in later years. Our experience in the mercantile business was not very satisfactory. There was too much let out on credit which is still out to the amount of hundreds of dollars, and some who professed to be our very dear friends were indifferent and even insolent when requested to make settlement. We would, perhaps, have done best, however, if we had remained there and done business on a cash basis as we were planning on doing. We had a bunch of growing children too, and nothing much for them to do, especially Donald and Glenn, who needed directed employment. They were into mischief.

During the winter of 1921-2 we had a chance to trade our home and business for a ten acre tract of land with a nice home on it just North of the city of Twin Falls, on Filer Avenue. We made the trade with Mr. Herman Andrew and made the move to this new location in March 1922. Another move which was perhaps a mistake. In making the move Grant and Donald went to Twin in our car, so they could be there and take care of things until the rest of us made the trip. I took the rest of the children, excepting Gladys, who was attending school at Rupert, and made the trip on the train. Mr. Laubenheim, the Real Estate man who made our deal, met us and took us out to our new home. John came later with the car in which we shipped our furniture, machinery, and some stock. During the time he was unloading our things he ruptured himself lifting, and suffered from hernia the rest of his life, which added to his ill health. We had assumed a mortgage on this place, which finally was the cause of us losing it entirely. We tried raising chickens in which we were quite successful. John followed insurance as salesman for the

“Illinois Bankers Assn.” Mr. Geo. Wood who was a Bishop in Twin Falls, was associated with him in this business. He also became agent for the Excelsis products and did quite well. He appointed agents to do the selling. Some of our children helped along this line. It was while we lived at this place that Grant went on a Mission. Grant had been gone from home for several months, was working at Pasco, Washington, in the car shops of the Railroad. His Uncle Lee and a friend, Bry Black, also worked there. When his missionary call came, we sent it to him and he accepted it. When it was time for him to come home, father went to Boise to meet him. Gladys and Edith and their cousin, Ruth Butler accompanied him on this trip. They visited in Boise, then with Grant with them, went to visit relatives living on Camas Prairie, and then on home. Father went as far as Salt Lake with Grant when he left for his mission 20 June 1923. He went to the Western States Mission, Denver, Color. was the headquarters. Was only gone a year and came home on account of lack of finances to keep him going. We regretted our inability to maintain him longer, but we had lost our home and had left it and moved into town, living on 173 Adams Street - Spring 1924. Grant returned home from his mission 8 Aug. 1924. The winter of 1922-3 Gladys attended school at Albion, Ida. where she graduated from high school and took the first year of college. Father attended the graduation exercises at Albion and enjoyed the privilege (Our first High School graduate). Gladys attended summer school there that summer then taught her first school, Pleasant View school out from Aberdeen, Idaho, the next winter. It was a one room school in a district of German people. She and another teacher, Delta Duffin, lived together and batched. Delta's school was in another direction. This was rather a lonely winter for Gladys. Our years at Twin Falls from March 1922 to Mar 1924 on the Ten Acre home, then on Adams Street till Sept. 1926, was a very trying period for us. We had lost our home and with it the last of our years accumulations of stock and machinery. We had to pay rent. Had a family of nine children and my mother was with us quite a bit of the time, making twelve members in the group when we were all at home. Father kept busy, as he would finish one piece of work then go to another job he provided for our needs. During these years Grant, Gladys and Edith were helping as much as they could, also the younger boys found odd jobs to do. Ross did quite well at selling papers. We kept them all in school and they enjoyed their work. While living on the Ten Acre home our five youngest children had the measles, some of them were very sick, Agnes (5 yrs. old) had a very bad cough, which was still troublesome when she and Jack contracted whooping cough in the summer of 1924. She coughed for about two years before getting over it. She could not enter school until she was nearly seven years old because of the cough. She and Jack also had mumps.

After we moved to Adams St. father rented a farm, 80 acres of John DeKlotz at Filer, which he planted to beans. It was about nine miles from Twin Falls and he would stay there most of the time, coming back about once or twice a week. When school closed, Donald and Glenn helped on this farm, tho Donald had had an attack of rheumatic heart trouble and had to quit school a few weeks before it closed and was not really well enough to do hard work. Grant returned home from his mission and helped in harvesting the crop. It did not turn out very well, our heavy expenses were met and very little remained.

Father left for Jarbidge, Nevada, to work in the mines just awhile before Christmas. There was lots of snow at the mines and he spent two months there. There was trouble of some kind developed and he only received a little more than 1/4 of his pay. He returned home in February very much discouraged. He got a contract for putting up several miles of fence along the rail-road right of way out near Rogerson. He hired Mrs. Nora Lamoreaux to cook for the crew, which consisted of from six to eight men. They lived in a car, which was moved to different places as they progressed with the work. After completing this job, father, Grant, Donald and Glenn loaded the ford car for travelling and started on a trip which took them to Chinook, Montana. They left Twin Falls in June. Went to Boise where they visited with the

folks there, went to Smith's Ferry and got work in the timber. Donald & Glenn were too young to do the work so father left Grant there and took the two others and went to Emmett where they picked cherries for awhile, then to Cascade where they worked in the hay field – also did some work at Great Falls, Mont. Grant & Donald stayed there to work and father & Glenn went on to Chinook and out to Morrisons Ranch where his brother Taylor and family were living. In a few days Grant & Donald also went to Uncle Taylors. They were just building the sugar factory at Chinook and father and the boys got work there and when the factory was finished father & Donald worked during the campaign of making sugar. Grant and Glenn came home the latter part of Sept. Glenn went to school, and Grant and Edith Peck were married in the Salt Lake Temple on Oct. 1, 1925. Edith's parents took them to Salt Lake at the time and I had the privilege of making the trip with them.

Father and Donald returned home in Dec. having been gone about six months, had enjoyed their travels and the work they did. While living at Twin Falls our family was busy doing church work and held some of the responsible positions in different organizations. At one time five of us were in Stake positions. Father was a member of the Stake High Council and Chairman of the Stake Genealogical Society. I was a member of the Stake Genealogical Committee and councillor to Mrs. Lois Shaffer in the 2nd Ward Relief Society. Grant, Gladys and Edith were all on Stake Boards in Sunday School or Mutual Improvement Association.

Father surely enjoyed the association of good people, and while in the High Council, felt that he was in close touch with some of the very best of men. On one occasion when our former Pres. William T. Jack of the Cassia Stake was visiting in Twin Falls he was in a Priesthood meeting in the evening and seeing father there was happy to meet him again, and when he spoke during the meeting mentioned the association he had with father many years before when we lived at Manard and belonged to his Stake. He congratulated father for still active in church work and of finding him associated with good men. Also spoke of Bro. Butler's having a good wife who had encouraged him in his work, said that he, himself, had a good wife, and that the wife was a great help to any man if she did her part in helping him. Pres. Jack had the faculty of leaving a good thought, or some worthwhile idea with a person as he talked to them. We greatly admired him as a man, and were happy to have been associated with him.

Father became acquainted with E. J. Hunt & Sons, who owned a 640 Acre farm West of Filer, also did contracting work, and they had charge of the fencing work on the railroad that father and others completed. Father also went to their ranch and worked at different times. They were buying the Beatty farm of 320 acres near Hollister, 18 miles South of Twin Falls, and rented it to us, so we moved out to this place on 6th of Sept. 1926. Hunts stocked the place and we took care of it. They furnished horses, cows, hogs, turkeys, and most of the machinery. Later on we purchased our own stock, but at first it was a great help to have them furnished for us so we could have a change at farming again. We were one mile from the town of Hollister where we went for school & church, to the store & post office. Our six youngest children were all in school, Jack was a beginner in the first grade, and lacked two months of being six years old. Edith had graduated from the Twin Falls high school and was working in the Abstract office for Mr. Henry Wall, and was employed there until her marriage Sept. 1, 1927 to Melvin L. Whitehead. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple in Utah. I accompanied them. They made their home in Twin Falls after their marriage. Gladys taught school one winter at Springdale on Camas Prairie. The year following she and her cousin Ruth, taught school at Manard. They lived in part of Uncle Joe Thurber's house and did their own work. The next winter Gladys attended the University of Utah in Salt Lake City and lived at Grant's home in the Oakwood Apartments. The next three years she taught school in Lyman, Wyoming, and on the 23rd of July 1931 she was married to Ervin E. Larsen in the Logan Temple, and lived on a farm

near Lyman until Oct. 1937 when they moved to Evanston, Wyo. where Ervin has the position of Deputy County Treasurer.

For some time after moving to the Beatty place I was very lonely. The children were in school and father was away from home working most of the time. The highway went past the place and was only a few feet from the house. There was a lot of travel on the highway, and often at night people would stop, sometimes driving into the yard. I became very nervous and worried, until one night I had a very comforting dream which, I felt had been given for a purpose as I was never afraid after that, and enjoyed this home for the seven years we lived there.

Winter 1927-8

Father's health became worse and it was necessary for him to go to Salt Lake and enter the Clinic there for treatment for his bladder condition. He was directly under the Care of Dr. Ralph Richards. While he was away Donald was ill and developed mastoid trouble. We took him to Twin Falls to Dr. Weatherbee, a specialist, but afterwards felt that this Doctor did not handle his case properly, or could have prevented it's development, but in a week we took him to the Twin Falls County Hospital where Dr. Weatherbee performed an operation for mastoid, behind right ear. We sent word to father about his condition, and he came right home and stayed awhile then back again to Salt Lake for more treatments. Donald was in the hospital for ten days, but recovered all right. Father's condition soon improved and he came home and worked on the farm that summer. He was never really well.

We went into turkey raising, had a flock of turkey hens and seven or ten gobblers. Two different times we had 1000 young poults. We set the eggs under the turkey hens, hatched some with our own incubator and had some hatched at the Hatchery at Twin Falls. It was surely a lot of work, especially when disease got into the flock and they died at the rate of from 15 to 30 a day, and we were doctoring them, trying to save as many as we could. We got the disease checked and the young turkeys were thriving so nicely when one night we had a lot of them stolen. Evidently someone had just stopped a truck by the shed where we kept them and carried off over 100 of them.

That fall and winter we marketed about 350 turkeys, getting a good price for them, the proceeds was divided between us and Hunts. We raised some turkeys after this but not so many as we found from experience that the soil was too dry and dusty for them to thrive. The Hollister ward was an Independent Branch. James E. Wray was Bishop, C. S. Skeem counsellor, and Gilbert Pidcock, clerk. Mary Pohlman was President of the Relief Society, Elizabeth Wray and Irene Skeem were her counsellors, and I was Secretary & Treasurer. C. A. Boss was Supt. of the Sunday School. Irene Skeem Pres. of M.I.A. (Young Women).

James E. Wray moved away and the ward was reorganized. C. S. Skeem as Bishop with Leon Wright as his counsellor, John L. Butler as ward clerk. John IJ. Butler was also the Sunday School Supt., with Leon Wright as assistant, Bertha M. Butler as secretary. There was a membership of about fifty, including children in the Hollister ward, and the families were quite scattered. It was often hard to keep things going. Father enjoyed the Sunday School work and worked hard to make a success of it. One year the Stake was giving a penant to the Sunday School scoring the most points in a month. The Hollister School won this penant two different times so we felt like we had the best little Sunday School in the Stake.

Nov. 1928

Edith's husband had gone to Detroit, Mich., to take a course with the Burrough's Adding Machine Company, so she came home to stay with us. She had her first child with her - Winona, who was born on Sept. 26. She was home with us about 4 ½ or 5 months.

The Sunday before Thanksgiving Day we had all come to Sunday School except Edith and baby, and Donald, and while we were gone Donald packed his suitcase and left our home. We missed him but supposed he was out hunting, but before night we realized that he had deliberately left. No one, only those who have sorrow and anxiety such as this can know what we suffered. We knew not which way he had gone or what he had planned to do. We learned that he had been seen going east. Father worried so much that he became ill and he had to get a Dr. to prescribe for him. We also had Bishop Wray come and administer to him. Bishop Wray told us he thought we would soon know where Donald was, as he would surely write us a letter. On Thursday we were preparing our Thanksgiving dinner, hoping and praying that we would hear from our boy. When the mail came there was a letter from him, from Fort Douglas, Utah, telling us that he had made application to join the army and hoped we would not object, as he felt like that was what he wanted to do. He was dissatisfied with farm life and other things had worried him until he had decided to take this course and leave all behind. Our anxiety was greatly relieved to know he was all right. We wished he had told us of his feelings and let us know more about his discouragement and we could have come to his assistance and probably avoided this break. We busy, worried parents had not realized how desperate he had become, the misunderstandings could have been remedied if we had known in time, but he had not confided his plans to anyone, tho he had mentioned to Glenn that he had thot of leaving. He was a senior in high school and the President of his class, was studying music and playing the trombone in the band. One night when he returned home from practice he brought his trombone into the house, leaving it in the kitchen. The next morning it was gone. Someone had come in and stolen it. This deprived him of his musical instrument and was perhaps a factor in his discouragement. Also, we were so low on finances that he did not have much spending money and could not do some of the things he would have liked to do. About the time he left we had a gun stolen out of the house - a gun that had been borrowed and which father paid the owner for afterward. We were entirely too close to the main traveled highway, and had undesirable callers quite often. We were sure that some of these callers were outlaws.

Donald served in the army at Fort Douglas for six years. When he was 20 ½ years old he married Marie E. Bosch. They had three children, Donna Karie, William Frank and John Milford. He received an honorable discharge from the army and for two years worked on the W.P.A. and had a difficult time getting along with his family to care for and sickness and trouble to bear. In Jan. 1937 Donald and Marie were divorced. She soon married the man that had won her and who is caring for the children. Donald came to Idaho, worked for awhile then attended school at Moscow, taking a Diesel Engineering course, after which he has been working in Spokane, Washington at building an oil refinery. He has become a member of the branch there, and has been taking an active part church work. I know he is feeling better, is more contented and happier than he has been for years.

At Hollister we worked for Hunts for three or four years, then they lost out on the place and Mr. Beatty took it back so we continued renting from him with H. C. Gettert as his agent. Mr. Beatty lived in Calif. Mr. Gettert lived in Twin Falls and did all the business for him on this place. We did pretty well at first raising hay, grain and beans, but the seasons kept getting dryer until there was so little water for irrigation that we almost failed in a lot of our crops. The pests - grasshoppers, gophers, rabbits and white fly, did so much damage each year seemed to get worse, so we decided to get another place where water was more sure. Mr. Gettert owned an 80

acre farm about 13 miles east and north of Twin Falls. We crossed the Snake River via the Hansen Bridge to get to this place. It was three miles straight west of Eden. We rented this place from Mr. Gettert and moved to it in November 1933, on Agnes' birthday Nov. 11 - Armistice Day.

While living at Hollister my health began failing. I was under the care of Dr. J. R. Morgan for several months. We decided that an operation was necessary so I entered the Twin Falls County Hospital and had a uterine operation on Oct. 26, 1932. I was in the hospital for two weeks, then stayed another two weeks at Edith's home before going back to my own home. Gladys had come from her home at Lyman, Wyoming to spend some time with us and her first child Lois Maurine was born at the Twin Falls Hospital on Nov. 3, 1932, so we were there in the hospital together. Her husband stayed for awhile, then returned to their home and she and baby went back just before Christmas.

My mother, 81 years old was making her home with us, and during my illness she rented a room from some people in Twin Falls, where she stayed. Her health was not very good, as she had serious stomach trouble which was aggravated by her eating the wrong kinds of food, so she needed to be careful of her diet. About two years before, she was living in Salt Lake and working in the Temple. She lived with Sister Luvena Bates and another lady. Her health was bad and she became so ill that she sent for me to come after her and bring her back to our home. I did so and for two months she was in a bad condition. She was in bed part of the time and needed daily help. Through nursing and proper care she became much better and was again able to do for herself. In June, 1933, my brother Joshua and his two daughters Agnes and Alvaretta Thurber came and took her back to Salt Lake where she again got a room with Sister Bates and did work in the Temple. She attended the Black Hawk reunion that was held at Richfield in August, and thoroughly enjoyed being back in her old home and meeting with many friends and relatives, also visited at Spanish Fork with her Brockbank relatives. She became very ill the latter part of November and was confined to her bed about five days having developed "quick pneumonia" and died on Thanksgiving day - Nov. 30, 1933. My brother Joshua had just moved from Camas Prairie to Gooding and we had moved from Hollister to Eden. Joshua received word of Mother's serious illness and arranged to leave Gooding as soon as possible. He called for me and in about one hour we were on our way to catch a bus for Salt Lake City. We took the bus at Hansen and arrived in Salt Lake about mid-night, and soon were informed that our mother had died about noon that day. Our cousin, Albert Brockbank had taken charge and her body was at the Larkin Funeral Home. We took her to Richfield for burial where she was laid to rest beside her husband from whom she had been separated for over 45 years. She was 82 years and five months of age.

Our mother (Agnes Brockbank Thurber) had spent a long, busy and useful life, though she had endured many hardships, ill health and poverty she was faithful in her testimony of the Gospel and was very devoted to her church and family. Through her efforts she reared and provided for her family, and gave them the advantage of a fair education.

Written April 1939

My trip to Richfield, Utah, when we went to bury our mother, was my first visit back there since moving to Idaho in June 1904. Twenty-nine years had made a lot of changes, but we found relatives and friends who gave us a welcome. I stayed with father's sister Zettie Christensen, and with my half-brother Ed and visited another half-brother Taylor. We visited a couple of days then started on our return journey back home. We visited in Spanish Fork, Provo and Salt Lake on our way, but neither Josh nor I were feeling very well and were anxious to get back to our families. I had been gone from home about a week. Agnes had the responsibility of the house with her father's help, and the brothers who were home with her. Agnes was

developing another attack of inflammatory rheumatism which confined her to bed for a month. This was the third time she had this trouble. The first time when nine years old, then again when twelve, after which we had her tonsils removed as the Dr. thought they were causing this rheumatic trouble. These attacks have affected her heart, and later on in Feb. 1939 she had another attack and under the doctor's orders has taken the rest treatment and today, April 23, 1939 is still recuperating. She remained in bed practically all the time for six weeks and since that time has been in bed a good deal of the time. We are surely anxious to give her the necessary rest and care to insure her absolute recovery. Dr .Scheiss who has cared for her says it may require from four to six months absolute rest to heal her heart and insure her recovery. The evening of April 24, the Senior Gen. class of Shelley 2nd ward met with us here at Mallory's. Bishop Floyd G. Kelley and councilor Ivan Payne administered to Agnes, giving her a splendid and encouraging blessing.

1933-7 at Eden

After moving to the Gettert 80 acre farm near Eden we soon identified ourselves with the Eden Ward. Bishop E. W. Little and his counselors Henry Schwab and Ferry Johansen were at the head of the ward. Maude Little, Mary Schwab and Agnes Johansen were the presidency of the Relief Society. The Sunday School was soon re-organized with Ed Randall, Supt., Curtis Ellsworth and Ross E Butler as assistants. The YMMIA and YWMIA were not very active. The Primary with Ellen Black as Pres. met often. There were not many active families in this ward and it was often difficult to keep things going.

I became a member of the Relief Society and helped in giving lessons, in visiting as R. S. teacher, and doing what I could to help in the work. Father was S.S. teacher and also helped in Mutual when he could. He was often called to speak in Sunday meeting. His teachings of gospel beliefs and the telling of interesting and faith-promoting experiences were received by his hearers with much interest.

Father's health was not at all rood. He had sever afflictions that contributed to his ill health, but thru it all he labored diligently and steadily to accomplish his farm work in a satisfactory manner and in a way to bring best results. The farm was sandy and the wind blew so much that it made the land very hard to handle. At different times the seed blew out and had to be re-seeded. We raised hay, beans and potatoes. Mr. Gettert had a big potato cellar and rented bins out to the neighbors. Father took care of this cellar, keeping it properly ventilated and doing the business connected with it. We had our garden, chickens and cows, besides the work horses. We sold the hay to sheepmen who brought their sheep on the place to feed it, which was building the sandy land up and it had become more productive and easier to handle.

Ross and Agnes graduate from high school

When we moved to Eden, Ross was a Junior in high school and Agnes was a Sophomore. They both rode on a school bus to Eden (3 miles E.) to school. Jack was in the eighth grade in the Russell Lane school and had to walk two miles to the school house. He graduated in the spring of 1934. Ross graduated from high school in the spring of 1935, and Agnes graduated from the same in the spring of 1936. Ross was president of the Senior Class and Margie Werry was the secretary. After their high school days were over they were separated for some time but mutually agreed that they needed each other so were married in Moscow, Idaho on Sept. 19, 1937. Ross entered the U of I at Moscow in the fall of 1935 and has gone thru the four years and will graduate this June 1939. He specialized in business. Agnes has not attended school since getting through high school. Jack completed three years at the Eden high school. He was greatly

interested in music, playing the trumpet in the band and also doing some solo work. He also took chorus work.

Written April 25, 1939

I have failed to tell about Glenn and Etta going thru high school at Hollister together. Glenn had missed some time on account of work at home so was a year behind, and Etta, thru an intelligence test was advanced to the eighth grade, missing the seventh, so they were together going thru high school and had a very happy time as they shared the school work and activities together, both being leaders in their classes, and both entering into athletics and school programs. Glenn was President of the Senior Class and also President of the Student body during their graduating year 1930-31. He was very efficient at playing basket ball, and at the tournament was voted all-star center in that district.

Thru Glenn's athletic ability he was recommended to the College of Idaho at Caldwell, which he attended the next year. He missed the following year then entered the University of Idaho at Moscow, going 1½ years, specializing in forestry. He disliked this course so decided to miss the next ½ year but re-entered the U. of I again in the fall of 1936 and the next spring lacked just a few credits to graduate, so he worked most of the next year, studying enough to be able to graduate in June 15, 1938. He had specialized in Psychology and education. Since graduating he has been working on the A.A.A. for the government in Lewiston, Idaho. In the summer of 1938 he went to Seattle and took the test to become a naval aviator. He passed the test satisfactorily but had not received an appointment to enter the training school so again in April 1939 he went to Seattle where he again took necessary tests to qualify him for air service and is now awaiting results. If accepted, he takes a month's training at Seattle if he passes satisfactorily he will go to Pensacola, Florida for a four years training at the Naval Aviation school there.

After Etta was through high school she got work away from home. She worked at Mitchel Hunt's for awhile, and finally got work as office girl for Mr. Wm. Wahl of Twin Falls, where she stayed for several months, boarding with her sister Edith during part of the time, then renting a place and rooming with Elsie Vest. Etta took out a contract to enter Henager Business College in Salt Lake and made monthly payments until she had paid for a nine month school course, then went to Salt Lake to attend school. She secured a place to work for her room and board at Dr. C. C. Countryman's, then went to Henager Business College the next ten months after which she secured a position as office girl in the Fidelity Loan and Abstract Co., in Salt Lake. She was very efficient in her work and remained at this place until she was married April 3, 1937, and worked for awhile afterward. She married Horace W. Sullivan of Salt Lake and they are living there now and have a splendid son Horace Wendall Jr. to share their lives. Horace is employed at the Flint Distributing Co., dealers in electric appliances.

Written July 22, 1939 at Twin Falls (Father's death)

While living at the Gettart farm near Eden, my husband was engaged in cutting hay with a mowing machine. While adjusting the sickle he cut his front finger on the left hand, thinking it trivial he went on with his work. About two hours later I went to take his jacket to him as a storm was causing it to be quite chilly. He told me what had happened and said his finger was paining. He came to the house and we began doctoring but nothing seemed to help very much. Infection developed. We took him to the Twin Falls Co. Hospital on June 26 and on July 1, he died after much intense suffering having had several operations performed on his hand. The poison had entered his blood stream. Dr. Hopper of Hazelton assisted by Dr. Beamer of Twin Falls attended

him. They diagnosed his trouble as Streptococcus - the most serious of all infections and seldom any cure for it. Thus in less than two weeks after what seemed to be only a slight injury our dear one was taken from us. He had been in rather poor health, for years never really well since before the bladder operation he had at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn. Jan 8, 1915. He figured at that time that if his life was spared for five or six years he would be fortunate, but he was with us for 22 ½ years. His funeral was held in the Twin Falls Tabernacle Sat. July 3, 1937 and attended by all of his children, and eight of his brothers and sisters, many friends and acquaintances. Bishop Little of the Eden Ward conducted. The Payne Mortuary of Burley had charge. The speakers were Patriarch Laurence G. Kirkman, former President of the Twin Falls Stake, Pres. Jesse W. Richins of Twin Falls Stake and Pres. Richard C. May of Rupert, Pres. of the Minidoka Stake. The singing was a Quartet consisting of E. M. Guest, Claude Brown Jr., Mrs. Henderson and Florence Kirkman. They sang "Oh My Father." Our son-in-law Ervin E. Larsen sang "End of a Perfect Day," and Joseph F. Payne and wife sang "You have been so Dear to me." The body was shipped by train to Shelley, Idaho where burial took place the next day, July 4, 1937.

Following the funeral at Twin Falls on Saturday, the relatives and friends accompanied us to our home at Eden where the Relief Society and neighbors served dinner and where we visited together.

We were renting this place and receiving ½ what was produced. None of the boys were in a position to take over the work so we turned our contract over to Mr. Huettig and sons who immediately took charge and were to give us ¼ of all produced, or ½ of what would have been ours.

At Shelley

We bought us a home at Shelley, Idaho, and moved there Aug. 6, 1937. We finally sold most of our stock, machinery and some furniture. We took two milk cows with us which we sold later. The home at Shelley is a six room house on East Center Street about three blocks from State Street. It has a full basement with furnace, water and lights, front and back porches, also a good garage, a chicken coop and cow barn, a garden spot with berries and young fruit trees, and many nice shrubs and flowers. The price was \$3800.00 with a longtime loan of \$1700.00 on it. We paid \$1100.00 in cash by April 1938 and got the deeds to the home and pay on the loan at the rate of \$26.38 per month. \$6.50 of this amount is for taxes, which accumulates. I have widow's exemption for taxes up to \$1000.00 of valuation. The home has an assessed valuation of \$1020.00 so I pay taxes on the \$20.00. Last year it amounted to \$1.88. The remaining tax budget can be used for payments.

In the winter of 1937-8 we boarded three lady school teachers who taught in the grade school and one high school girl who was in her senior year. The teachers were Louise Linnebach, Helen Packer and Gladys Gray. The girl was Irena Gray, a niece of Gladys. Jack and Agnes were at home with me. Jack was a senior in high school and took an active part in activities of the school. He was especially interested in music and played a trumpet. He graduated in May 1938 after which he did some work for farmers. He secured, thru his brothers who were working near Moscow, Idaho, a chance to work the harvest so left home July 15, to hitch hike to that place. He had quite steady work until time for school to start and Sept. 1935 he enrolled in the U of I as a freshman taking a general course in education. He majored in Psychology. He has labored on N.Y.A. and done other work to help himself. He attended summer school at Moscow for six weeks, was thru last Friday and came to Twin Falls for a visit, arriving here last evening, July 22, 1939, having completed his first year and a summer school period, and was able to meet his school expenses very satisfactorily. He expects to return to Moscow the first part of August where he has a job in the harvest, so will work till time to enter school again.

May 14, 1938, the Shelley High School band under direction of K. C. Hawkes, went to Provo, Utah to participate in musical contests. My son, Grant drove one of the two school buses that took the band to Provo. I had the privilege of going with some of the band mothers, and enjoyed myself very much. I went to Spanish Fork and attended a family reunion and birthday party in honor of my Uncle Joshua Brockbank's ninetieth birthday. He is my mother's brother and was born at Liverpool, England May 15, 1848. He has a large family of very fine people, and besides his family I met many relatives, I had not seen for years. My cousin Heber Brockbank and wife of Huntington, Utah, my cousin Dan Bushnell and others of Meadow, Utah, also some came from Salt Lake and Provo. I visited with our daughter Etta in Salt Lake, then returned back to Shelley on the stage.

We became members of the Shelley 2nd Ward with Floyd Kelley as Bishop, Harold Hansen and Leo Searle as counsellors, Joseph Bowler ward clerk. Since then Herald Hansen has moved from the ward and Ivan Payne is a counsellor to Bishop Kelley. The officer in the Relief Society are Juliet Oler Pres., Josephine Elswood and Verla Malder as counsellors, Alberta Bowles as Secretary. Agnes and I attended Genealogical classes. I was chosen as a member of the ward committee, and Agnes was secretary, also a class leader of the Junior group. We enjoyed this work very much. I also became a Relief Society District teacher and have assisted some with the lessons.

Before school started in the fall of 1938 I tried to secure boarders again but most of the teachers decided to rent apartments and do for themselves. Harriet Pearson, who worked as demonstrator for the Utah-Idaho Electric Power Co. came to live with us in June and was still with us in November when we decided to rent the home. We rented to Mr. K. C. Hawkes who moved in on Nov. 16, 1938 and stayed there until June 10, 1939.

In June 1938, I went from Shelley to Moscow, Idaho to attend the graduation exercises on the 13th. I went with Mr. Ken Thomas and some other teachers who were going there to attend summer school. It was a distance of 610 miles thru Montana and Idaho and we were traveling 14 hours. We left Shelley at 4 o'clock a.m. and arrived about 7.00 p.m. We are in Mountain time and Moscow has Pacific time, one hour slower. Glenn was graduating and I was happy to be there to witness the great event in his life. Ross and wife were living there and he was finishing up his Junior year. I returned home by way of Boise where I visited with Edith and family and other relatives and friends. I also visited at Gooding, Fairfield and Rupert, reaching my home at Shelley the latter part of June. Alta Mallory had been killed in an automobile crash and Agnes had begun clerking in Mallory's store and Harriet Pearson had come to live with us. I had a nice garden and did quite a bit of canning of fruit and vegetables. When Mr. Hawkes moved into our home in Nov. Agnes and I moved some things we needed into Grant's basement where we stayed. Agnes made her home with Grant all winter. I left Shelley for Evanston, Wyo. to spend Thanksgiving with Gladys and family. I made the trip on the stage. I stayed at Evanston about five weeks, during which time I went to Salt Lake and visited with Etta and family for two days.

My four sons, Glenn, Donald, Jack, Ross and wife were in or near Moscow and wanted me to come spend the holidays with them. I left Evanston, Wyo. on Dec. 18th. The folks took me as far as Montpelier, where we visited with Nancy Johnson of Paris for a short time, then I took the train for Shelley, arriving there Sunday morning. I attended a Genealogical Pageant that night and left on the stage Monday at 8 a.m. for Twin Falls. Edith had moved back to Twin Falls the June previous and she and I attended a D.U.P. meeting. Melvin took me to Jerome to meet Mrs. Jenkins with whom I had a ride to Moscow. We left Jerome about 3 a .m. Dec. 20, and arrived at Moscow about 5 p.m. The weather was quite cold and we traveled thru dense fog part of the way. I had a splendid visit with my children and remained there until Jan 4, 1939 when Mrs. Jenkins was again on hand to bring me home. As a Christmas present Glenn procured for me a

new set of teeth, had to have seven old ones drawn. The evening of Jan 4, was quite stormy and we were afraid it might snow enough to blockade the roads over the Blue Mountains, so decided to leave that evening instead of waiting until morning. We left about 7 p.m. and traveled or were on the road all night. We encountered all kinds of weather, wind, snow, rain, sleet etc. so could not go very fast. Over the mountains we found quite a bit of snow and got the driver of an oil truck to put our chains on the car. Something happened to the water in our radiator so we had to stop and cool the engine very often, finally got service from the highway Dept. about 4 a.m. We got to LaGrande before daylight and sat in the car until we thought it all right to call on Mrs. Jenkin's niece who lived there and who made us very welcome. He had breakfast and rested until about 10 o'clock then went on to Boise where I stayed with my niece Helen Dalton and sister-in-law Caroline. I visited in Boise about four days then went to Gooding to visit my brother-in-law Taylor Butler and my brother Joshua Thurber - also several others. We received word that my sister-in-law Jane Nielson of Wendell had pneumonia so I went and cared for her for two weeks until she was well improved. Elmer took me to James E. Wray's place at Jerome. He was our Bishop at Hollister - where I stayed over night then attended the Blaine Stake Conference with them the next day at Jerome where I met a lot of people I knew and enjoyed meeting them. Edith and Melvin came to Jerome for me and I stayed at their home until Feb. 8, when I got a telegram from Agnes at Shelley that she had a rheumatic heart attack and wished me to come. I had forty minutes to catch the next stage going east so was soon on my way. I arrived in Shelley about midnight and found I was surely needed. This was the fourth time Agnes had been afflicted this way. The Doctor had prescribed for her and in a few days the swelling and pain had about disappeared but her heart was in a bad condition being greatly enlarged and leaking. Absolute rest and taking heart tablets was necessary. She was in bed practically all the time for six weeks and has continued resting most of the time to the present. She has greatly improved and we hope for her entire recovery.

I cared for Agnes at Grant's place for about ten days, then we moved into Mallory's upstairs where we rented rooms for a month and then cared for their house while Mr. & Mrs. Mallory were gone on a trip which lasted for six weeks. Then we moved back to Grant's and stayed until May 14 - Mother's Day when Melvin and Edith came and brought us back to Twin Falls to stay with them.

On May 28th I made my third trip to Moscow, Idaho, this time to attend the graduation of our son Ross from the U of I. He had finished his four years of college work and graduated June 5, 1939 from the business school. This time I was in Moscow about one week and got the chance of a ride from there to Shelley where I needed to go to attend to affairs connected with our home. Mr. Hawkes was moving out and the place needed cleaning and repairing to either sell it or rent it again.

At Moscow I had visited with Ross and Margie and Jack who was attending school there, also with Donald who had been working at Spokane, Wash. and who had been out of employment for some time. Glenn was still at Lewiston working, and he came to visit with the rest. It was decided that Donald would come to Shelley and help me with fixing up the home. He arrived in Shelly and was a great help. He did some much needed repairing and cleaned and fixed up the yard, also helped in moving our things over to Grant's basement where we have most of them stored. We rented the home to Mr. Wallis Edwards, for a period of eight months, giving him the chance to buy it if he wishes to. We had the house papered, calsomined, painted, etc. so it is fresh and clean and in much better condition than it was. Mr. Edwards moved into the home about June 24, 1939. Donald and I came to Twin Falls with Melvin July 6, 1939 and found Agnes feeling some better. She had been to Acequia and stayed with her Uncle Horace Butler while I was in Moscow, and while Edith and Melvin were on a ten days trip to San Francisco attending the Fair. They, with Rolland Whitehead and wife left for S.F. June 2, and returned June

11. Donald stayed here for three weeks searching for work that would be steady but found nothing so left on the morning of July 19 for Northern Idaho, and probably back to Spokane, Wash.

Ross and wife came to Twin Falls where he found work at an oil station, but was there only a short time when he received word that he could get work in Boise with the Idaho Power Co., so moved to Boise on July 23. Jack had arrived in Twin Falls for a visit and he with Edith and Winona made the trip to move them to Boise. The next day, July 24, Pioneer Day, Jack, Agnes and I had a chance to attend the celebration at Hagerman. Pres. Heber J. Grant gave the oration of the day. We met many relatives and friends and greatly enjoyed the day. Jack went to Gooding with his Uncle Taylor and family and visited for several days. Agnes did not feel well enough to get around so she went back to Twin early. I stopped at Buhl and attended a Pioneer Pageant. Saturday, Melvin took us to Rupert and Acequia. Jack and I visited at Horace Butler's until Monday then back to Rupert to visit his Aunts, Olive and Eva and families then he left for Shelley where he visited a couple of days then went back to Moscow where he was to begin work in the harvest. He hitch hiked the full trip but had a slow difficult time getting back to Moscow. He went to work sewing sacks on a combine. He then got work in a pear warehouse until school started on Sept 20, so he is now a Sophomore in U of I. He is working to pay his way, and happy for the chance.

Donald flat near Moscow in the harvest then worked with Jack in the warehouse. He is still working there, and has prospects of steady work. He has taken examination to do postal work at Spokane and is in line for mail carrier if he wishes to follow it up, but would like to go to school.

August 1939

I came to Evanston on the 12th of August to stay with Gladys and family and assist in caring for her son who has spastic paralysis. He is 4½ years old and very dependent. One night I dreamed that I was high up in the air in the top of a tree with a child in my arms. It was necessary for me to get down. I wondered how I could manage. I felt that I could not do it myself so I began to pray for assistance. I felt myself moved and went safely on the ground with the child. I felt in my dream that my prayer had been answered and I had indeed been helped in time of need. I told Gladys my dream and said perhaps when I undertook to care for Wayne I was practically "up a tree" but had a happy landing so I felt that I would get along all right and all is well.

Shelley, Idaho Aug. 11, 1937 (Dream)

This morning just before awakening I dreamed I had a visit from my husband who died July 1. He came to where I seemed to be living. There were several people at the place - some were asleep; others were away - I was alone. He sat by me on a couch and held my hand. I thought I could not feel his hand or his person, but could see him and hear him talk. I thot that was as it should be as he was a spirit. He seemed pleased with what we are doing. I conversed with him and asked him questions. He coughed naturally and went and spit out the window then sat down in the big rocking chair facing me. I asked him if he was satisfied with what we are doing, he said he was. I then asked him if he was happy, he said "Quite happy". I then asked if he had any advice or instructions. He said "no." Just then it seemed that a crowd of people came with several children. There was some confusion and he was gone. I told the folks he had been talking to me. He seemed to be dressed in a becoming suit and everything was natural as in life, tho I knew he had departed this life and was a visitor to me from the spirit world. B. Butler

Shelley, Ida. Mar 2, 1938 (Dream night of Mar. 1, 1938)

A gentleman came into my home. He must have been about 6½ feet tall, was well dressed and a fine looking man. He had some kind of a loose cloak partly around him. I greeted him as he stood in the room a few feet from me, then he said, "I am the Holy Priesthood." I said "I am very glad to know you, you are certainly welcome in my home." Then the door opened and my son Jack entered, bowed down very low. The Holy Priesthood went to him and taking him by the hand raised him up, speaking to him as he did so.

The Holy Priesthood is the power of God given to man here upon the earth. We are thankful to have it in our home and by honoring it we know it will be a help a strength and blessing to us.

May 3, 1939 (Dream)

I dreamed that I was going some place, apparently following a large creek bed with a rocky bottom which was damp, though no water running. There was about a six inch curbing a foot high that I was walking on, and John was by my side holding and guiding me as we followed this straight and narrow path. I could see it for a long distance.

I dreamed I was on my way to town to meet someone. As I went around a downhill curve in the road I met John apparently coming from town. He was dressed in a brown suit of clothes and looked so fine. We laughed as we met and I said we are to meet that person at 10 o'clock tomorrow. He repeated the designated time with me then turned around and I took his arm and we went together along the road he had traveled.

Jan. 1941

I do not dream of my beloved companion as often now as when he first went away, but often he is with me in my dreams, is busy and happy and appears as he did when in the height of his splendid manhood, a very handsome man with black hair and brown eyes, 6 ft. 3½ inches tall and very erect. His average weight then was around 200 pounds. He was always busy and filled his mission as son, husband and father, and a great friend to mankind to the best of his ability and understanding. He was kind and affectionate with those he loves and in wisdom he would advise those around him. He was a great lover of nature and in boyhood and early manhood lived out in the open a great deal. He had charge of his father's sheep, and later worked in the mines on Gold Mountain, Utah. When adversity came to us he was corely crushed. (losing our home and all we had in 1923-4). Our family of nine children were mostly young and helpless, and it was difficult to go on but his motto was "We must go on, there is no place to stop." So, thru the remaining years of his life he tried different jobs, and then rented farms in different places where we were at home, and always provided for, with shelter, food, clothing and warmth, but never did own another home of our own which was a source of regret to him. He loved the Gospel and was happy in teaching it to others. During his life he held many positions of responsibility in the Church. He filled a mission to the Northern States, going in March 1898 and returning home in April 1899. He worked in St. Paul, Minn. and other places near there. He was gone one year and was released to return home on account of his father's death Dec. 30 1898. The family were in destitute circumstances and he was needed at home to help them. His younger brothers and sisters felt that he indeed took a father's place and was a loving, devoted brother and a wise counsellor to them.

Easter Morning, April 13, 1941

This is a very happy Easter morning and all is well. The world is war torn, but our people are at peace. I have just returned home (144½ E. 3rd N. Logan, Utah) from attending the General Conference of the Church in Salt Lake City, which I enjoyed very much. I also did some research work in the Library, and collected some valuable information from relatives. I visited in Salt Lake also in Spanish Fork. Since being in Spanish Fork the last time my two uncles - Joshua Brockbank age 92+ and Joseph Brockbank 79 had both passed away, the former in Jan. and the latter in March of this year. While in Salt Lake I attended the funeral of my cousin Dr. Heber D. Brockbank, a practicing dentist of Utah, a very fine successful man. I am happy to be home again. My daughter Agnes and Etta and grandson Wendall are here with me and we are expecting Etta's husband and his folks here to spend Easter day with us.

Three years ago this Easter morning I was at Shelley, Idaho, and walked to the Cemetery where my beloved husband had been laid to rest in July 1937. It was such a beautiful, peaceful spot and in my solitude I prayed for strength to carry on and do the things in life that were best for me to do. I felt that I have been greatly blessed and that ways and means have been provided for me to begin the work that I have desired most of all to do. I moved here to Logan in Sept. of last year and have spent the time in doing Temple, research and Genealogical work which has been a comfort and satisfaction to me. I feel that this is the greatest work to be accomplished in our church and there is a responsibility resting upon me to do all that I possibly can in searching for names of our kindred dead and doing work for them.

Easter Evening

Horace, his father, three sisters and little niece came from Salt Lake and had dinner with us. We enjoyed their visit. I have attended two Easter programs today - one at S. S. and one this evening at the Tabernacle, the closing session of our Quarterly Conf. in which Prof. Carlisle of the College gave a lecture on the life and mission of Christ.

We are living in the comfortable home of Sister Lois Shaffer and caring for the home while she is in Detroit, Mich. staying with her children. Our children are pretty well separated and scattered. Grant lives at Shelley, Idaho and has a family of five children. He is running the school buses there this year, having charge of the five buses and driving one of them. They have a very comfortable home.

Memorial May 30, 1941

I am home alone and far from all of my loved ones, both living and dead, and can only do them honor by writing of the wonderful blessings I am enjoying and tell of what my kindred mean to me.

First of all I am grateful that the Everlasting Gospel has been restored in its fullness in these the latter days through the Prophet Joseph Smith and that my parents and grandparents were privileged to hear the truths of the same and accepted it; that they came to Utah with the early pioneers and devoted their lives to the building up of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I am thankful for my parentage. I know my ancestors were of the House of Israel and are receiving the blessings that were promised to that people. I have received a heritage through both my father and my mother, of a clean, pure, upright and honorable life. My parents lived the gospel and loved its teachings and devoted their lives to the great work of the same. Their children and grandchildren are honoring their name by living lives of uprightness and honor, and doing their part as best they can in raising worthy families and doing their part in helping in the great work of teaching the Gospel to others. I am thankful for my splendid family, my husband and children, that I lived 38½ years with my dear companion before death claimed him on July 1,

1937. We were wonderfully blessed in having the privilege of bringing to the earth eleven splendid souls and of rearing nine of them to man and womanhood. Our home was a place of happiness where love and honor ruled, a place from which the children went and to which they ever returned with pride, knowing that a welcome with love and understanding was awaiting them. They are our precious jewels, the worth of which cannot be estimated. One by one they have all left the home nest and have established homes and are raising families of their own. At present they are in nine different cities and in four different states.

1. J Grant lives at Shelley, Idaho. He married Edythe Peck, and they have five children - J Grant Jr., Wanda Mae, Orval DelMar, Sharon and David Erin.
2. Gladys married Ervin E. Larsen. They live at Evanston, Wyo. where he is Deputy County Treasurer of Uinta County. They have three children - Lois Maurine, Wayne Ervin and John Reid.
3. Edith married Melvin L. Whitehead. They live at Twin Falls, Idaho. He works for the Burroughs Adding Machine Co. as a service man. They have four children - Winona, Joyce, Lee Melvin and John Clark. Another son, James Butler was born Sept. 3, 1941. I was at their home for one month.
4. Donald Thurber married Marie Bosch and they lived in Salt Lake City until their divorce Jan. 12, 1937. They had three children, Donna Marie, William Frank and John Milford who stayed with their mother. She married again to Mr. Reed Overson. Donald now lives in Spokane, Washington where he is an employee of the U. S. Postal Service. (added later) Donald married 2nd Inis Fifield Kussee, a divorced woman with two children Donnie Kussee 6 and Ann Kussee 3. They were married at Spokane, Wash. June 22, 1941. They were endowed and sealed as husband and wife in the Salt Lake Temple 18 Mar. 1942.
5. Glenn L. married Clara Helene Rhuddy, and they live at Seattle, Wash. where he is an employee of the Government, having signed up for a year in the Naval Reserve. He took training in Naval Aviation at Pensacola, Fla. for 8 months. Glenn and Helene had daughter Sandra Helene, Sept. 8, 1941 at Seattle, Wash.
6. Etta married Horace W. Sullivan of Salt Lake City, Utah, and this city has been their home. They have a son Horace Wendall Jr. Etta and Wendall have been staying with me for awhile, at present are in Salt Lake. Their son Michael King was born July 3, 1941 at Logan, Utah. Horace is working in the Tower of the airport in Salt Lake City.
7. Ross Erin married Margie D. Werry, and they live at Vale, Oregon where he is an employee of the Idaho Power Company. They have two children, Ross Erin Jr. (Rusty) and Nancy Louise.
8. Agnes has just left the home nest. She and Roland S. Pack were married two weeks ago today here in the Logan Temple. They are now at their home on a farm 5½ miles north of Gooding, Idaho. Route 3.
9. John Lowe IV (Jack) is at Moscow, Idaho where he is just completing his Junior year at the University of Idaho. He is 20½ yrs. old. He is majoring in Psychology and hopes to continue on in his education. He is working and practically meeting his own expenses.

My mother also had two sons, Isaac Erin and Joshua Albert. Erin married my husband's sister Caroline Butler, and they had five children: 1. Helen who married A. M. Dalton and live in Boise, Idaho. They have one child King Thurber (Later, a daughter Carolyn). 2. Waldo Arion, who married Evian Seetin, and live in Boise, Idaho. They have two sons, Ronald Waldo and Garry Seetin. 3. Rex Gordon, who married Katherine Samuels and live in Portland, Oregon. They have two children, Mary Ann and a son Jay Alen. 4. Erin Butler, who married Afton Crowley and lives at Boise, Idaho. They have a son Edmund Erin. 5. Milton J. who married Madge Crowley and lives in Denver. They have a son, Anthony Milton.

My brother Joshua lives at Gooding, Idaho Rt. 3. He married my husband's cousin Elizabeth Robinson. They have 6 children - 1. Agnes, who married Lawrence Severe and lives on Camas Prairie - Fairfield, Idaho and has one son Raymond. 2. Lloyd who has gone into training as a soldier. 3. Alveretta who married Alvin Hastings and lives near Eden, Idaho. 4. Albert King, 5. DeIsa and 6. Melva. Alvretta has two sons.

My father Albert King Thurber was born 7 Apr 1826 at Foster, Rhode Island. His parents were Daniel Thurber and Rebecca Hill. He married my mother 23 Oct. 1867 in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City. His first wife was Thirza Malvina Berry by whom he had a family of eleven children. They lived in Spanish Fork, Utah, where my father was Bishop. In 1874 they moved to Richfield which was their permanent home thereafter. He was President of Sevier Stake at the time of his death 21 Mar. 1888.

23 May 1941 - Evening

This Memorial Day I have written some family history and told of conditions existing at the present time. Last September 8th I came to Logan, Cache Co. Utah to make my home, where I could be near the Temple and do ordinance work therein, also where I am near a Library that contains much Genealogical information and where I have spent much time in research with fair success. I have studied and worked to qualify myself to do research work and find many avenues opened up in which I can follow the different lines of our ancestry and am compiling a very fine Genealogical book containing many, many names. This work is very fascinating and has a charm about it that continually urges me on to greater effort. I do appreciate this great privilege that has come to me, to do this work. I feel that I have been greatly blessed and that ways and means have been provided for me to devote a lot of my time to it. I am happy for the privilege of living in this cozy, peaceful home of dear Lois Shaffer, and of caring for it while she is away. Our interests are very much the same and we are being very helpful to each other. May peace, comfort and strength be given us, and may we have courage and faith to meet the problems of life as they come to us.

I love my family, each member is very dear to me and I am interested in their success in life. I have many, many friends with whom I meet and enjoy life; my Church work gives me pleasure especially in Relief Society, Genealogical research in which I hope to continue my efforts as long as I am able to successfully do. *Bertha M. T. Butler*

June 5, 1941 - Birthdays, J. L. Butler 67 yrs., A. B. Thurber 90 years.

Grandfather, John L. Butler's Cloak (cape).

When my husband's grandfather (John Lowe Butler I) joined the Church in 1835 he soon joined with the main body of the Church and went through the trials of that time. He was closely associated with the Prophet Joseph Smith and lived about two blocks from his home in Nauvoo, Ill. J. L. Butler was one of the Prophet's Body Guard and was with him as he took the last journey to Carthage, only turning back at the Prophets request. During the time when there was much sickness among the people, the Prophet went among them administering to them and they were healed. It is known that he blessed articles that could be used by others in healing and blessing the sick and afflicted. John L. Butler I had a large broadcloth cape or cloak that had been blessed by the Prophet Joseph Smith and his son John L. Butler II came into possession of it. The family would often put it around an afflicted person and thru their faith in the blessing of the cape they were made better. The cape became old and somewhat shabby and was finally cut into ten pieces, one piece each for the ten children of John L. Butler II. My husband John Lowe Butler III received one piece of the cape and I have had it in my possession for nearly 30 years. Last month I took it to a Daughters of Utah Pioneers meeting to exhibit it and tell something about it. About two weeks later I met Sister Barrus on my way to the Temple. She wanted to tell me her experience. She was at the D. U. P. meeting and not feeling well. When I told about the blessing of healing that had been placed upon the cape by the Prophet she was so eager to take hold of it and felt that it could have the same power with it now. She said when she touched it there was a great thrill went all thru her body. She gave testimony that this piece of cape really carried healing power with it. She felt the power go thru her system and has been better since that time. This experience has been worth something to me and I am sure I will value more fully this article with a prophets blessing. *Bertha M. Butler*

Here she titled a page "Grandfather's Fire Tongues" but unfortunately she did not write about it.

Feb. 10, 1942 - 2155 So. 10th East, Salt Lake City.

This is my 65th birthday anniversary. I tell the folks I am now old enough to be pensioned, but I hope I will never need to ask for help for myself. I am feeling quite well and am indeed greatly blessed. Am very thankful that my life has been preserved to the present time and that my beloved family are enjoying the blessings of life as they are. Today I have received birthday greetings from practically everyone of them. Am going to copy some of the sentiments expressed.

Grant, Shelley, Idaho. From Grant and wife - Shelley, Idaho

"Happy Birthday and Birthday greetings. Here is hoping you have many more enjoyable years, and that you are able to accomplish your desires." Grant is running school busses. War time (one hour earlier than standard time) began yesterday, so busses have to make most of their rounds before daylight. Have had more snow than usual this winter. Grant is doing Stake Missionary work two nights a week, was ordained a Seventy and set apart as a Stake Missionary by Oscar Kirkham at their last Conference. Grant and Edythe are taking parts in a play to be given at Ward reunion on Feb. 18. Grant has helped with singing at four funerals this year.

Gladys & Ervin, Evanston, Wyo.

"Many happy birthdays to you on your anniversary tomorrow. Surely hope you are feeling well and enjoying your winter. I am glad you are so comfortably located in a furnace-heated home. This has been an unusually cold winter everywhere I guess, This war saving time rather hurries our day thru, doesn't it?" Have a new electric floor lamp. Maurine is progressing in music. The children send their best love for your birthday. They surely love their Grandmother. I only hope I can reach that estate (grandmother) with as much sweetness and zest for living as you have. I marvel at the inner strength you have which carries you thru all adversities. You are certainly an inspiration to your family and I love and admire you more each succeeding year.

Edith - Twin Falls, Idaho

"Melvin and all the children join me in sending you lots of love and best wishes for a very happy birthday. I surely hope you are feeling well and enjoying yourself. I m sure you are keeping busy and happy." Children are making valentines, do not wish to buy valentines this year as they buy defence stamps every week. Winona goes to school while it is yet dark. She is starting to take music lessons on the piano from Mrs. Beamer - going to learn to knit at Smiling Thru Club and help the Red Cross by knitting for the soldiers. Baby (Jimmy) is fine and oh so sweet, weighs 17 lbs 11oz. is 27½ inches tall - have had a 15 minute test blackout then the boys turned the clock one hour ahead for War Time. Remember our home is your home, and feel free to come any time you wish. Let us know of any way we can assist you in whatever plans you make. I love you very much and appreciate the things you do for us. I truly hope you'll enjoy many more years of health and strength, that you'll be enabled to find happiness doing your chosen work and will continue to give your family loving encouragement and counsel. I trust you won't let these war conditions worry you unduly. It seems to me I can best serve my Country by caring well for my family, keep them healthy, happy and industrious, teach them the Gospel, train them to be good citizens & faithful members of the Church.

Glenn & wife, Seattle, Wash.

"Many happy birthdays to you and I hope that you will live to enjoy a great many more. We think of you so often and do hope that things will work out so that we may have a good visit with you some time during 1942." We do enjoy our little home and our little family. Sandra is as cute as can be and she does realize what is going on at all times. Of course there never was such a child - ahem -" About war conditions Glenn says - "I know how parents feel but we are going to have to all make sacrifices and it will take all the mothers sons and daughters whole co-operation to see this thing through. We can indeed look for a long and hard struggle. We are going to have to forego many of the common things that make life more livable. "We are well and happy. The future is very uncertain but we don't worry about it. - will take things as they come and live as normal as possible." Helene wishes "A very happy birthday, the best yet with better ones to come." - thinks Sandra is surely advanced for her age, has been pulling herself to her feet for 3 weeks now and for the past week has been able to stand alone on the davenport or in her crib. She is happy most all the time but has a determined mind and a healthy temper & there is nothing wrong with her lungs." Sandra is now five months old.)

Ross & Margie, Vale, Oregon

"Many happy birthdays mom! Is it 65 now? If my memory serves me right you were just 40 when I was born, therefore you would be 65. Life begins at 40 therefore you and I must be about the same age. Lots of love and best wishes in the coming years." Had received the round robin & sent it on its way again, said it was something like the real Robin, leaves in the fall and gets back in the spring. Had bought a cow and say they are "milk fed kids from the west." Have

surely improved their diet. Hopes I will be able to go to Moscow, Idaho in June for Jacks graduation, and visit at Vale, Spokane and Seattle during the trip. "Rusty is getting so grown up now, and Nancy is acquiring curls and must do everything her brother does. Not a single member of the Butler family, outside of Margie and myself have seen her, and she is at her cutest now. (Russ is 2 yrs 2 mos. Nancy 13 mos.) Ross' work has not changed much due to war conditions. "This has been a long, cold winter so far & looks as if we'll have more rain yet." "We surely want you to come see us this summer. Russ and Nancy are awfully cute together and we'd like you to see them while they are at this age." Ross and family are enjoying their cozy new home.

Agnes & husband, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

"It has come to that time of year for us to wish you a very happy birthday and many more of them. We do this with all our hearts and wish for your health and strength and freedom from worry at all times. We surely marvel at the way you have kept so young for the number of years you have chalked up. There are so few people able to do that." "It has been snowing all morning and it looks as if we are in for a lot more winter. I'll surely be glad when spring arrives." Our love at all times. Roland & Agnes have both been taking chiropractic treatments and feel that they have been benefited. They may go back to the farm at Gooding for the summer.

Birthday Card: "A Birthday wish for Mother, May the joy you give to others Every day the long year through, Come back - increased a hundredfold, at Birthday Time - to you! All our love - Agnes & Roland

Donald & Inis, Spokane, Wash. (Don is in Class 3A in Draft)

"Dear Mom - heres wishing you a happy birthday and many happy years to come. I did so enjoy your last letter" – "I surely hope you can make that anticipated trip up here in the spring. I want you to meet and get acquainted with Inis. My present marriage is so much different than the first one that it is really surprising." I am sure proud of these two children too. Donnie had money to buy two show tickets, one for his mother & one for himself, and asked, "Shall I ask for one child ticket and one female ticket?" "I changed jobs in S. S. and now am a teacher of the Junior group -12-13-14 years of age. (Donald was formerly in the S.S. Superintendency) "It is my first experience at teaching but I really enjoy it." "My work is still about the same (A mail carrier) with long hours and no days off. I even work on Sundays afternoon." "Jack was up a week ago and stayed over night with us. I am very proud of him. If given half a chance he is really going places in the next few years. Take care of yourself, mom" Inis says - "I wish you were here so we could visit and wish you a happy Birthday with a cake and all the trimmings, but I'm sure you will find happiness anywhere you might be" - "again the best of wishes for you on this day of days. Love," (Donald & Inis were married at Spokane on 22 June 1941 & I have not yet met her.)

Feb. 12 - Etta and Horace, Salt Lake City, Utah

Card - "Happy Birthday, Mother" You are so loving and so kind, So dear in every way. Its a joy to wish you happiness Today and every day! Horace, Etta, Wenda11 & Michael. My 65th Birthday was spent here in Salt Lake City where Etta and family made me happy with useful gifts, a nice dinner and beautiful cake, together with their words of love and appreciation for my presence in their comfortable home and for the help I am giving them in caring for their children while they are working. The winter has been a long, cold and stormy one, but we have been so comfortable in this lovely home with all if its modern conveniences. We have all enjoyed good health & happiness and I do appreciate all that has been done for me. It has been a grand privilege for me to care for these two grandsons, Wendall and Michael. Wendall is 4 years 4 months old and is very active, needs a lot of attention and help. Is full of mischief and does like

to do things. It sometimes, puzzles us to know what to do to keep him profitably entertained and happy. However he loves his grandmother most of the time and likes to be with me and go where I go. He is growing and developing nicely. Today he is at his Grandfather Sullivans where he likes to go as he is his grandfathers pride & joy. Michael is such a darling, is now 7 months 9 days old. has always been the very best baby I ever had the privilege of caring for (not excepting any of my own.) I have surely enjoyed the privilege of caring for him. I hope and pray for strength and courage to carry on till my lifes work is completed.

Jack - Moscow, Idaho

"I love you so very much and I think of you so often. I wish that I could have more visits with you to hash out some of my difficulties. I do so much appreciate your interest. in me and my work. Sometimes I may act as if I were not interested in anything but my own activities because I get so wrapped up in what I'm doing that I am practically unconscious of the passing of time. You have passed many milestones in your life mother, and I hope and pray that you may pass many more - each one bringing you more satisfaction than the last. We cannot predict what your next birthday will bring, but lets hope that is peace on earth. I am quite concerned about our position. I'm afraid the Americans in general are due for a rather tough time the next decade or so" Jack is preparing dances for the Gold & Green Ball to be held Sat. Feb. 21, 1942. His dancing partner, Merrie Lu Kloefer, has been ill. "Well mother I have the credits for the B. S. (Ed.) degree now. I could quit school and be a college graduate. I'm well under way on work for my Masters degree now and I hope that I can make a success of it. There is a great demand now for psychometricians (Statisticians). I am learning a lot about it and may be in line for a really good job in another year. In this way I may be able to earn my own way through Medical College, which is really what I'm hoping for." "With all my love to you and my hopes and prayers are always for your happiness. Love, Jack.

Aug. 21, 1945 123 N.W. Temple St. Salt Lake City, Utah Family reunion Aug. 18-19-45.

It is 3½ years since I did much writing in this record so wish to add more to it. I have just returned here from Twin Falls; Idaho where I have had the splendid privilege of attending a reunion of my family - the first time we have been together since eight years ago at the time of their fathers death. There were present, besides myself, the following:

1. J. Grant, from Shelley, Idaho with his wife Edythe Peck and five children Wanda, Orval, Sharon, David & June. Their oldest son Jay 18, is in service and stationed at Las Vegas, Nevada.
2. Gladys, from Lyman, Wyoming with her husband Ervin Larsen and three children - Maurine, John Reid and Paul Gene. Their second child Wayne, who had been afflicted with spastic paralysis, died Mar. 3, 1942, lacking three days of being 8 years old. The immediate cause of his death was a cerebral hemorrhage.
3. Edith, of Twin Falls, Idaho with her husband Melvin Whitehead and five children - Winona, Joyce, Lee, John Clark and Jim. It was at this home that our reunion was held.
4. Donald, from Spokane, Wash. with his wife Inis Fifield and three children Don, Ann & Margaret.

5. Glenn, from Seattle, Wash. with his wife Helene Rhuddy, three children, Sandra, Sylvia & Kenneth Charles.
6. Etta, of Twin Falls, Idaho, and three children, Wendall, Michael and Anne Etta.
7. Ross and wife Margie Werry from Vale, Oregon, with three children, Russ (Ross Jr.) Nancy and Bobby (Robert).
8. Agnes and husband Roland Pack and two children, Kathleen and Gregory. They live at Gooding, Idaho.
9. Jack (John Lowe) and bride, Marjorie Lou Call. They were married at Moscow, Idaho on Aug. 12, 1945. Her home was at Moscow and they had become acquainted while they were attending the University there. Jack is attending the Johns Hopkins Medical school at Baltimore, Maryland and has just completed the first quarter of his third year there. They are returning to Baltimore where they have a nice furnished apartment waiting, and where he will resume his studies as a Doctor. Will graduate in March of next year then do a year of intern work which will qualify him to practice as a Dr.

There were present at the reunion 18 adult people and 27 grandchildren of our immediate family. Donalds three children, Donna, Billie and Jack by his first marriage, were not present. They were living at Richland, Wash. with their mother and stepfather Mr. & Mrs. Reed Overson, also absent from the reunion was Jay Butler who was in Service.

The program of the reunion was as follows: Saturday afternoon we visited together as the different families arrived. In the evening we had some pictures taken with Kodacks. From 6 to 9 o'clock we had open house on the back lawn which was well lighted for the occasion. A lace covered table held a punch bowl, cookies and candy wafers which were served to the guests who came to renew acquaintance with us, to visit together, and share in our privilege of this reunion. We were very happy to meet people of our acquaintance whom we had not met for several years. I will mention some of them here: Jesse W. Richins and wife, Katherine and Maude Kirkman, Clara Hansen, Frank and Mary Filer, Mitchel Hunt and wife Afton and daughter, Herman G. Lind and wife, Winifred Whitehead, Mrs. Wells and daughter Althea Whitehead. James E. Wray, his wife and daughter Twila & Dorothy with their husbands and children. Christian Skeem and his wife, his son Mark and wife, Mrs. Diebolt and daughter Lenore, Mr. Gettert and wife, Uarda Black King, Lavon Larson and husband, Sister Merrill, Aunt Jane Nielson and Donna Mae, Elva Olson, Bishop Roy Wood and wife, Arthur Swenson & wife.

During this reception I was talking with President Richins who said he did not know of another man to whom he would rather pay honor than John L. Butler, the husband father of our group. He said, Bro. Butler was indeed an honorable and upright man and had left a very fine family. He told of being with him in the hospital just prior to his death, which occurred July 1, 1937. After the reception most of the brothers & sisters attended the dance which they enjoyed very much.

Sunday Aug. 19, we all went to Dierkies Lake where there was boating, swimming picnicking etc. and where our relatives and friends joined with us in visiting and renewing our friendship. Daddy's brother Horace, Aunt Ida, Dale and Keith Parker of Acequia, and Taylor and Aunt Thelma with Milton and Larry from Gooding, Uncle Elmer and Aunt Jane from Fir Grove. My brother Josh, his son Loyd and wife Lois, and his daughter Melva from Gooding, John L. Robinson and daughter Mildred of Fairfield, Frank Watson, his wife Mabel, two daughters and a son, Elva Olson and daughter; also the 45 members of our own family group. For our dinner we

had buns with barbecued meat, corn on the cob, brot by Ross from Vale, Oregon, pickles, olives, salads, punch, ice cream and cookies, watermelons, cantaloups, etc. etc. About 4 o'clock we returned to Twin Falls and rested awhile then went to the Jacoby Studio where I with our nine children had a photo taken. Nearly all of us attended Sacrament meeting in the 2nd Ward Church at 7:30 where our family received recognition from the Bishop (Fredrickson). Ross represented the family and gave a short talk, and Marjorie Lou sang two songs accompanied by Etta on the piano. After meeting we met and shook hands with other old friends. We then gathered at the Whiteheads for an evening of close family contact. Had singing, readings, music, visiting etc. which was greatly enjoyed by everyone and was the culmination of two days of happy meetings, crowned with a thankful Mother's blessings upon each and everyone of this loyal family. How happy I was to be with them and so thankful to see them rearing fine families and progressing as they are in every way. They are all seeking to live the Gospel and adhere to its teachings, and nearly everyone of the older ones are active in Church work, having been given responsibilities of leadership in the Wards in which they live. May our Heavenly Father bless, comfort and sustain each one of these, our children, and may each one have wisdom and strength to carry on and do the things that will be for their best good in life, and bring them eternal salvation in the life to come. May peace dwell in each heart. *Bertha*

May 29, 1946 Dream

This morning, shortly after 4 o'clock when I was arousing from sleep I dreamed that I was the leader of one of two groups who were meeting in some kind of combat. I saw four or five persons mounted on horses. One was a woman. They seemed to have on military clothes. The lady changed her position of riding from sidewise to astride. They were gone and I was much worried. I seemed to be responsible for getting the necessary help to meet these people in conflict. I was not ready and no one else was there to help me. I was trying to dress myself in some slacks and wondering what I should do when I heard the horses returning and I felt that I would certainly be killed. I thought they would shoot me. I awakened, then dozed again when I had the presentation before my eyes of a book about the size of a sheet of typing paper on which was written "The Book of Thurber" it seemed that the word modern was also in the title but I do not remember just how. I was so impressed with what had come to me that I wondered about the meaning it had, if any.

I have concluded that perhaps it applies to my work in Genealogy. I am trying to lead out in research and record work and surely feel that I am very much alone, especially on the Thurber line. I know I have enemies (spirits who are opposed to the work I wish to accomplish) also enemies in the way of diversions from this work, such as sewing, entertaining, recreation, letter writing, etc. Now, when I know that the Prophet Joseph Smith said that research, temple and genealogical work is the most important work of the Church, I surely feel that I must be more diligent in doing it. No doubt there will be a THURBER book sometime. *B.M.T.B.*

1946

Our Family on Memorial Day 1946

On page 105 I have written something about our family, five years ago, now I will write about our condition today. I am now located in Salt Lake City, at the home of Sister M. F. Cowley, 123 N. W. Temple St. I have a one room apartment and am very comfortable and enjoy life. I moved into this apartment on July 8, 1945. I had been working at O.A.T.S.C. at Hill Field, doing War Service for our Government for nearly two and one half years. After the close of the

War our working forces were cut down, and as I felt that I had served long enough, and had other things I wanted to do, I did not wish to continue employment at Hill Field so I was released 24 Sept. 1945. I had lived at the Civilian Dormitories while working. I desired to establish myself a home where I could be near the Genealogical Library and the Temple, so came to Salt Lake looking for a suitable home and feel that I was blessed in getting so nicely located. I am happy to be here where my family, relatives and friends are welcome and I enjoy having them come. My great desire is to on in research and Genealogical work and spend some time at the Temple. I have accomplished a little in record work and have many names and histories to build to, to make them complete. It is a very interesting work and I do hope that I may be successful in all that I do. I am separated from my entire family and do get rather lonely at times, but they are so scattered it is not possible for me to be with any of them very much. My children are precious and very dear to me and are anxious to do all they can to help me in the work I am trying to do.

Grant - Grant and family still live at Shelley, Idaho and have a very comfortable home. They had another daughter born to them July 9, 1944. Her name is June. Their oldest son, Jay, was in the armed forces for some time, but did not get transferred over seas so was not in combat. He was released from service Nov. 1945 and returned to his school work at Southern Branch of U. of I. at Pocatello, Idaho. Grant is now one of the Seven Presidents of Seventy of the Shelley Stake, and does Church and Temple work. He and his brother-in-law Ivan Payne, are running a Service Station and are kept very busy at it. His wife & family are all active in the 2nd Ward. Wanda Mae was a graduate from Seminary & High School this spring.

Gladys - The Larsens moved from Evanston, Wy. to their farm at Lyman, Wyoming, about 42 miles, in the spring of 1942. Here they are busy with farming and dairy work. His father, Erastus Larsen, died about Feb. 1943 and their little son, Wayne Ervin, died about a month later on Mar 3, 1946. Wayne had been afflicted with spastic paralyses all his life and had suffered so much. Had never walked alone or been able to feed himself or live a normal life. We all loved him very much and do miss him, but feel that he had nobly filled his earthly mission. The Larsens are parents of two more sons, Paul Gene born April 1944 and Larry James born Jan 17, 1946. I was at their home each time and assisted what I could. Ervin is now a member of the Lyman Stake High Council. Gladys teaches in Relief Society when she can do so. Maurine graduated from 8th grade this spring. Maurine and John Reid are the oldest children.

Edith - Edith and Melvin and their family of five children are still living at 336-6th Ave. No. in Twin Falls, Idaho. He still works for the Burroughs Adding Machine Co. and is a very busy man, having a large territory to cover in servicing machines and keeping them in repair. He is one of the leading Scout Commissioners and works among the boys in doing a very fine work. Melvin is a lover of the out of doors and enjoys camping, fishing and hunting, and is happy when he can take his family and others to enjoy these things. Edith has worked in the Primary association quite a lot. At present she is Counsellor to Sister Kathy Merrill of the Stake Presidency of the Twin Falls Stake Relief Society. Winona graduated from High School this spring. She was afflicted the latter part of the school year, with fainting and other serious symptoms of some pressure on the brain and was obliged to quit school. She was brought to the L.D.S. Hospital here in Salt Lake where she was under the special care of Dr. Harrow a brain specialist. Through X-Ray it was found that she had scar tissue developed from an injury SHE HAD RECEIVED FROM A FALL FROM A SLIDE AT SCHOOL SEVERAL YEARS AGO. She was given

treatment (some spinal fluid was taken out and replaced with air). She was in the hospital for four days and was pronounced better, and it would not be necessary to have an operation as had been feared. She was in the hospital the week of their graduation exercises, so had to miss the pleasure & thrill of it. We are so thankful, though, that she is better, and by continued treatments and care will be all right. Joyce is doing well, Lee & Clark are progressing in school and are active in scouting and in their Church work. Jim is learning fast and they are a family to be very proud of.

June 16, 1946 Fathers Day

This is Father's Day - I must write a few lines in tribute to the splendid father of our family. My own Father, Albert King Thurber, was a very fine man, a man who was upright and honorable in all of his dealings with his fellow men, was a leader among men and was honored and respected by those with whom he labored. When he parted from his own father in Rhode Island to join a company going to California in the "Gold Rush" of 1849, his father's parting advice to him was "to do as nigh right as he knew how." I think this was a motto he followed, and taught throughout his life.

My own dear husband, the father of our family of eleven children, was a Prince among men. He dearly loved his family, his relatives & friends and was honored and respected by them. His life was one of work and sacrifice for others. He was a great teacher of righteousness, but by precept and example, and his guiding influence is still with us aiding us to grow and advance and finally achieve the great possibilities of life. He was working for an exaltation and eternal life in the "Great Hereafter", and lived true to his covenants and to the principles of the Gospel. We must ever be mindful of his teachings and the ideals he set before us, that we may more fully appreciate our lives, our name, and the heritage that our father has left to us.

The Fathers in our family, the sons and sons-in-law, are all fine men and are raising exceptionally fine families. They are honoring their father by living lives of uprightness and honor, and are achieving success in the things they are doing. May they continue to live lives worthy to be followed by generations yet to come.

Donald - Donald and family are living at E. 3147 - 18th Ave. Spokane, Washington. They own their little home and have room for garden, flowers, orchard, chickens etc. He is still working as a "mail carrier" for the P. O. and has some advancements and a better route. Their baby Margaret was born 16 June 1944 and with Donnie and Ann they have a very fine family. Donald is working with the Boy Scouts also does Church Work especially as chairman of the Ward Teachers. Inis is leader in the Junior Sunday School. They are busy and happy in the things they are doing. Donald's three children by his former marriage, Donna Marie, Billie and Jack are with their mother, Marie Overson at Richland, Washington.

Glenn Oct 6, 1946

Glenn and family live at 18518-40th N. E. Seattle, 55 Washington. They have three children, Sandra, Sylvia and K. C. They have a fine little home in Lake Forest Park near the shore of Lake Washington where they can go picknicking, boating, swimming etc. He was in Naval Reserve during World War II but spent practically all the time in Seattle doing office work as a storekeeper. He handled sports and recreational equipment used by the Navy. He was released from the Navy in Nov. 1945, and after a few months was taken back into Government work as one of the investigators for Veteran's Housing administration, which he is now working at with territory in Washington, Idaho, Oregon

& Montana. He is doing work in the Church as an Elder. He had the privilege of baptizing his wife into the Church and they are planning to go to the Temple as soon as they can do so & receive their blessings and have their children sealed to them for eternity. They are a happy, devoted little family & I am proud of them.

Etta - 6 Oct. 1946

Etta and children are now living at Layton, Utah (Verdeland Park, J Court #18) She has been partially separated from her husband for over a year. He is living at his father's J. H. Sullivan and still working at the Salt Lake Airport as a director in the tower. It has been General Conference here in Salt Lake the past three days. She came and stayed last night with me. Wendall & Anne also stayed here and Michael went with his Grandpa Sullivan. Horace came to take them home to Layton. He visits them often and has been providing for them, but does not seem to wish to live where they are, and has not provided a different home. Dear Etta - It is a hard problem for her. I do hope that things can be adjusted for their good. She has been working at the bank at Layton, and feels better to be busy. Wendall is in school and the other two in a nursery home during the day. She has a very comfortable home.

Ross - Oct. 6, 1946

Ross has been with me during Conference time. He and Bishop Nephi Grigg came from their home at Vale, Oregon to attend Conference. Ross is 1st Couns to Bishop Grigg and also a member of the partnership of "Grigg Bros. & Butler" dealers in Real Estate and Insurance, also growers of sweet corn which is shipped to markets in these Western States. Ross worked for the Idaho Power Company until this year when he made this change in his business. They built a nice little home there in Vale, but are planning on selling it and getting a larger home with an acreage where they can have orchard, garden, chickens, cows, etc. A better place to raise a family. Ross is very busy with church and civic work and with his dear wife are raising a splendid family. It was surely grand to have him here with me.

Agnes - Oct. 6, 1946

Agnes and Roland live at Gooding, Idaho, Route 3. They have two fine children Kathleen & Gregory. They are on a farm where he works with his father. They milk several cows, have garden, berries, chickens etc. They built a one-room home on the farm and are still living in it, though it is becoming rather small for their growing family. Roland is one of the Seven Presidents of Seventy in that Stake. He and Agnes are interested in genealogical work. Her health is much better than before her marriage.

Jack - Oct. 6, 1946

Jack and wife, Marjorie, are now living in Washington, D. C. at 197 Newcomb St, S. E. Apt. @203, where they moved after his graduation and receiving his Doctor's degree on Mar. 19, 1946 from the Johns Hopkins Medical school in Baltimore, Md. He began his interne work at the St. Elizabeth Hospital in Washington D. C. on April 1, 1946 and will be there for 15 months or more. Jack graduated from the Shelley, Idaho High School in the spring of 1938, and in July left home, hitch-hiking for Moscow, Idaho to attend the University. His brothers Glenn & Ross had both been going to this school. Glenn had graduated June 13, 1938 and Ross was in his 3rd or Junior year. They all worked during summer vacations in the harvest, and earned money to help themselves on in school. Ross graduated June 5, 1939, and Jack graduated in June 1942. He went back to the U of I the

next winter and took some post graduate work, and was successful in getting entrance into the Johns Hopkins. He came to Salt Lake to visit. I had begun work at Hill Field the 3rd of Feb. 1943 and he came the latter part of the month. I was with him when he took the train on Feb. 20 for Baltimore, Md. where he entered Medical school on Feb. 26, 1943. He completed his course and received his Doctor Degree 19 of Mar. 1946, age 25 yrs. 4½ months. Jack and Marjorie have been married over a year now and have found much joy & happiness together. She is a talented sweet girl and has been working and helping him in the work he is doing. He was in the Naval Reserve for about three years and through this means was able to continue on with his medical education. They have been very fortunate.

Oct. 6, 1946 I have just finished a statement of present conditions of our family, telling something about each one. This summer I had the privilege of travelling and visiting in the homes of each one of our children except Jack, who lives in Washington, D. C. The first part of July I received word that Glenn had had another hemorrhage of the stomach and had been taken to the hospital in Seattle, Wash. I had planned a trip to Seattle, later on in the year, but decided to go as soon as possible, so left the next Tuesday night, stayed over in Twin Falls a few hours on Wednesday then reached Seattle Thurs. evening. Glenn was in the hospital for 12 days, after his return home and resting a day or two we took a wonderful trip to the Pacific Ocean where we stayed on the shore of that great ocean over night in a cabin. We had some trouble with the car but arrived back home safely the next evening, having traveled about 450 miles. I went from Seattle to Spokane and visited with Donald & family. He is a postman and we attended an outing in the park which was greatly enjoyed. I went from there to Vale, Oregon where Ross lives. He has such a fine family. Ross took me, and his three children to Gooding where we attended the John Calvin Smith Family reunion on July 27-28. It was held at the farm home of K. T. Butler and was attended by over 90 of the relatives. We surely had a happy time together, visiting, eating, having recreation etc., also held a meeting at which the Family was re-organized with K. T. Butler as President with nine vice-presidents, one from each branch of the family - viz. J. Grant Butler, Dan Christensen, Reed Richards, Waldo Thurber, Horace Butler, Loren Smith, Carol Sagers, LaMar Dixon, K. T. & L. T. Butler. Caroline B. Thurber was chosen Sec. & Treas. Bertha M. Butler as Genealogist & Historian. Erma C. Osmond as Temple representative. Others were chosen as committees on recreation, and to arrange the reunion for the year 1947 which is to be held in Utah. Annual dues were collected which are used to help in research and Temple work. We were happy to honor this noble man, whose daughter Nancy F. Smith Butler, is the mother of this group of people and whose 10 children, their children and the in-laws now number 220 people.

I visited with Agnes & family - with K. T. Butler, my bros. Joshua Thurber Joseph Thurber, and other relatives & friends. Went to Twin Falls where I stayed with Edith & family for more than a week, then went to Shelley with Grant & Edythe where I spent a week with them and others, returned back to my home in Salt Lake Monday morning Aug. 19, having been gone six weeks, and surely enjoyed every bit of the time.

Since returning home I have been to Spanish Fork to attend funeral of LaReta Brockbank, my cousin Well's wife. I visited relatives there for a couple of days. I also went to Lyman, Wyo. to stay a week with Gladys & family, taking Michael with me. It has been so nice for me to have this visit in the homes of my children, and to know them better and to get acquainted with all the dear grandchildren, which now number 34. They are all so dear to me and I am proud of everyone of them. You parents are wonderfully blessed and will receive much comfort & satisfaction in rearing these fine families.

Oct. 6, 1946

I am now planning a trip to Washington D. C. to be with Jack & Margie for awhile. I have my reservation and ticket on a plane next Wed. night at 1:00 a.m. & will reach Washington the next evening at 6:00 (Oct.10, 1946.) I am really thrilled with the prospect of visiting them and seeing our Nation's Capitol. I do hope that I may make the trip in safety, and while there that I may be able to do some genealogical work in the great libraries there.

Jan. 5, 1949

There has been a lot happen since I last wrote in this record. I will tell about my trip to Washington D. C. Etta and Ella D Flint came from Layton to see me off on the plane. We had dinner at the "Doll" house, then went to a show. I was presented with some earrings and a corsage, which I wore as I boarded the plane at the Salt Lake Airport a little after 1:00 a.m. Oct. 10, 1946. It was my first experience on a plane. After being in the air about ½ hour I began feeling a little nervous, then decided I must control my feelings, which I did, and really enjoyed the trip. The weather was rather rough and we flew high above the clouds which formed a fleecy covering below us and there was a bright sun shining above. We landed at Denver and one other place, then at Chicago I transferred to another plane. The weather would not permit us to go to D. C. for a landing so we were grounded at Philadelphia and transferred by limousine over to the Union R. R. depot and took the train from there to Washington, where we arrived about 10:30 pm. My son Jack was there to meet me and we went to his home at 217 Newcomb St. S. E. in a taxi. He & Marjorie had gone to the airport earlier to meet me and learned of my delay.

Washington D. C.

Jack and wife have a lovely apartment. He is doing interne work at the St. Elizabeth's Hospital. He is specializing in Psychiatry and is doing a good part by his patients and is enjoying his work very much. They belong to the Washington Ward and attend church in the beautiful Washington Chapel which has a tall spire reaching far into the sky and capped with a statue of the Angel Moroni blowing a trumpet. They belong to the Stake Choir and Marjorie often sings solo parts. She has a good soprano voice. The Stake Pres. is Edgar A. Brossard whose wife is Laura Cowley a daughter of Sister Luella Cowley where I live in Salt Lake. Jack and Marjorie have made many fine friends and associate with very talented people, such as doctors, lawyers, musicians and business men, hence I had the privilege of meeting many fine people. We were invited to Dr. Johannesons for both Thanksgiving and Christmas and had wonderful dinners & entertainment. We spent one evening at the Smiths, (he is a lawyer and has a fine singing voice) where we listened to the Russian Opera. played from records - were served luncheon. There are so many places of interest I would like to see, and did visit a lot of them. The large libraries - The D. A. R. Library in the Constitution building - the Archives and the Congressional Library were all visited several times and I was able to find some valuable information for my records. In the Archives I found the records, and copied from the original papers the account of Pension papers for my Great Grandfather Nathaniel Thurber who was a Revolutionary War veteran, also the Pension record of my husband's great-grand father William Lowe, and from these proven records our children can prove that they are descended from Revolutionary stock.

In the Library of Congress I made some connections in our family Pedigree that I had been searching for several years, connecting my father's mother's line, the Hill line, up to our American ancestor, Ralph Hill. This one connection, now proven, gave me happiness and I felt that I had received a reward for all my efforts. I had the privilege of going to Mt. Vernon,

Washington's ancestral home, with my niece Dorothy Richards Pusey, then visiting with her and her fine family in their home. Mrs. Emeline L. Ennis, a lady I roomed with while working at Hill Field was living in Washington, also her sister Mrs. Hamblin, and the three of us would get together and go sightseeing. They had been around quite a bit and knew where to go to enjoy ourselves. We went to the Mellon Museum of Art - The Smithsonian Institute, the Capitol Building, Lincoln's Memorial, the Washington Monument 555 feet high & I went on an elevator to the top of it & looked out over the city. We visited the monestary and the great Washington Cathedral which is only partly completed. It will probably be one of the world's greatest churches in which all people can come to worship. There are many beautiful parks throughout the city, and so many statues and works of art & sculpture, each one very interesting. Jack was very busy with his Interne work and they did not have a car so it was rather hard to get around. We had to go on busses and it took an hour to go from their home to church. I found that I could go by myself without difficulty so did not wait for company. Mrs. Ennis & I called to see our Utah Representatives to Congress, Wm. Dawson and Watkins. They gave us cards admitting us to visit the White House, Congress & House of Representatives. Congress was not in session but I saw their place of meeting very interesting place. I went to see the Hall of Justice where they displayed all kinds of crime and ways of handling it. They explained different cases they had. I told the guide that I lived in Mrs. Cowleys home in Salt Lake and would like to see the picture they had of her son who was killed by gangsters when he was working for the F.B.I. So the guide took me into the office of J. Edgar Hoover and I saw his picture, also others, and a display of Dillingers belongings, when he was a noted gangster.

I spend nearly four months in D. C. and am sure I enjoyed myself as much as possible. Jack & Margie took me to two wonderful entertainments, The Ice Capades and a concert given at the Constitution Hall by Lily Pons. Margie took me also to see the Ford Theatre where Lincoln was shot, and which is now a memorial spot. My stay in D. C. was cut short when I went to be examined by a Dr. to determine the condition of my health. He discovered I had some lumps in my right breast and near the arm pit. Another Dr. & also my Dr. son examined me, XRays, tests and examinations followed for a week or more. It was decided that my condition required an immediate operation. There I was 2000 miles from my home and most of my family. We hardly knew what would be the best thing to do. On Sunday I went to Pres. Brossard and he and another Elder gave me a wonderful blessing. I am sure we were guided in our plans. I came to Salt Lake on the train, travelling 3 nights & two days most of the time through storm & blizzards. I arranged my affairs in Salt Lake, and went to Grants home at Shelley, Idaho, then entered the Idaho Falls L.D.S. Hospital on Feb 9, 1947 the 10th was my 70th birthday and I underwent an operation on the 11th having my right breast removed by Dr. H. Ray Hatch. It was tested and found slightly malignant. The operation was well done and we hope there will be no come back of this trouble. Several of my children visited me while in Idaho. Edith gave blood for a transfusion. It is now nearly two years since this operation. I am still having trouble with my arm swelling and my hand is stiff, but according to examinations, tests etc. I am doing quite all right.

[Bertha Malvina Thurber Butler died of cancer on October 16, 1949 at Shelley, Bingham County, Idaho]