

History of
CAROLINE BUTLER

Born: 2 December 1880

Died: 11 May 1969

Compiled by her daughter Helen (Thurber) Dalton

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PERSONAL RECORD

2 June 1959

IMPORTANT EVENTS

Name in full	CAROLINE BUTLER	List below and on the reverse side items such as schools attended, vocation and business activities,
Father's name	JOHN LOWE BUTLER, II.	Church positions, places of residence, special talents and interests, unusual and faith promoting ex-
Mother's Maiden name	NANCY FRANZETTA SMITH	periences, travel, genealogical and temple work. Church leaders and other outstanding characters you
When born (day, month, year)	2 December 1880	have met, etc. In 1880 her father was running a saw and shingle mill near
Where born (town, county, state)	Panguitch, Garfield, Utah	Panguitch, Utah, about three miles away. Her mother had ten children
When blessed (day, month, year)	10 March 1881 (Panguitch Ward Rec.F 5574 GS #F 73171026 391)	but had a doctor for none. Doctors were not available in those days.
By whom	Hyrum S. Church	My mother Caroline was born on 2 December 1880 at their home, with
When baptized (day, month, year)	Spring of 1889	her Aunt Adeline helping.
Where baptized	Elsinore Ward, in Sevier River, between Elsinore & Joetown, Sevier Co., Utah	She had the reputation of being a small wiry child. When less than
Baptized by	John Lowe Butler, II., her father	two years old her parents moved to Joseph town in Sevier County, Utah.
When confirmed	Spring of 1889 (Panguitch) Sun after baptism By whom Bishop James I. Jensen, of Elsinore Ward	This town was at the foot of the mountains and therefore it was a
Priesthood ordinations:		good location, being close to the range as they went into the sheep
Office	By whom	business.
Office	By whom	When she was five years old she had an accident, slipping and fall-
Office	By whom	ing from the steps to the house, and caused a blood vessel to break
Office	By whom	back of her ear. She was an invalid, with hemorrhages from the nose
Office	By whom	for several years. It would bleed from six to twelve hours at a time.
Office	By whom	When she was nine one day her nose started to bleed and bled for 24
Married to	Isaac Erin Thurber	hours. The Doctor said that what little blood she had left would
Where married	Salt Lake City, Utah by John R. Winders	turn to water and a dropsical condition would set in; and in a week
Where endowed	Salt Lake Temple	my father took me by wagon (making a nice bed in bottom for me to
Where sealed	Salt Lake Temple	lie on) to the Manti Temple where I was baptized for my health. The
To whom (husband or wife)	Isaac Erin Thurber	morning we went into the Temple she was so bloated her dress would
Patriarchal blessing by	Joseph S. Horne	not fit, and her ear lobes were transparent. Her father carried her
Departed for mission to		to the Temple, and in a few days she was well.
When returned		She was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter
Special appointments		Day Saints in the spring of 1889 by her father.
Where died	Sunset Rest Home, Boise, Ada, Idaho	She attended the first seven grades in school in Richfield, Utah,
Where buried	Morris Hill Cemetery, Boise, Ada, Idaho	and for the eighth grade she attended the L. D. S. College in Salt Lake
		City.

History of Caroline Butler

By her daughter
Helen Thurber Dalton

HER BIRTH AND CHILDHOOD

In 1880 her father was running a saw and shingle mill near Panguitch, Utah, about three miles away. Her mother had ten children but had a doctor for none. Doctors were not available in those days. My mother Caroline was born on 2 December 1880 at their home, with her Aunt Adeline helping.

She had the reputation of being a small wiry child. When less than two years old her parents moved to Joseph town in Sevier County, Utah. This town was at the foot of the mountains and therefore it was a good location, being close to the range as they went into the sheep business.

When she was five years old she had an accident, slipping and falling from the steps to the house, and caused a blood vessel to break back of her ear. She was an invalid, with hemorrhages from the nose for several years. It would bleed from six to twelve hours at a time. When she was nine one day her nose started to bleed and bled for 24 hours. The Doctor said that what little blood she had left would turn to water and a dropsical condition would set in; and in a week "my father took me by wagon (making a nice bed in the bottom for me to lie on) to the Manti Temple" where she was baptized for her health. The morning they went into the Temple she was so bloated her dress would not fit, and her ear lobes were transparent. Her father carried her to the Temple, and in a few days she was well.

She was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in March of 1890 by her father.

She attended the first seven grades in school in Richfield, Utah, and for the eighth grade she attended the L.D.S. College in Salt Lake City.

HER FUTURE HUSBAND

She says her first remembrance of him was when she was a little Primary girl, about eleven years old; that Sister Agnes B. Thurber was President of the Primary at Richfield, and she had a party at her home. She had a long table set, and when they were all seated she asked her eldest son Erin, who was studying his lessons and attending the Sevier Stake Academy at that time, to ask the blessing at the table. He was about seventeen years old, and she thought he was sure real nice.

Later Erin was a boy companion of her brother John and came to their house frequently, in fact just before Sadie was married (her sister) he took her out quite steady. They often invited little sister Caroline to go along. He later went on his Mission to Southern States and returned home in March of 1890 he came to visit Caroline in Salt Lake before he went on to Richfield.

They later went together for about a year, and they were married in the Salt Lake Temple 7 April 1903. She was 22 1/2 years old and he was 28. Their first home was in Kimberly, Utah, a mining town. They lived there one year and a half.

WHERE THEY LIVED

In April 1906 they moved up to Camas Prairie in Blaine County, Idaho and homesteaded 160 acres of land and helped to found the town of Manard, Idaho. Her husband was made Bishop of the Manard Ward on 21 July 1907 when it was first made into a ward, and on that day also his

mother Agnes B. Thurber was made President of the Relief Society, and Caroline was her secretary.

At first the wheat farming was very successful, then for four years hand running the crops froze in the spring and then her husband's health commenced to fail. Life here was rather hard for her. She had not especially liked farm life and it was not really her desire to come there, but her husband had previously worked for six weeks in the famous Delamar Mine in Nevada and he knew he had some gold dust in his lungs. (All others who had worked there had died within a year or so.) He felt that if he could work outside it would help to prolong his life.

She was having her babies right along and being the Bishop's wife kept her very busy. There was no hotel there and it seemed that when strangers came to the community, they generally came to the Bishop's home.

They now had the following children:

1. Helen Thurber, b. 7 Nov. 1904 at Richfield, Sevier, Utah, md. 1 Nov. 1928 to Audubon Mathias Dalton, in Salt Lake Temple.
2. Waldo Arion Thurber, b. 21 July 1906 at Soldier, Blaine, Idaho; md. 27 Nov. 1934 to Evian Seetin, in Boise, Idaho.
3. Rex Gordon Thurber, b. 16 April 1909 at Manard, Blaine, Idaho; md. 15 June 1929 to Catherine Samuel, in Boise, Idaho.
4. Erin Butler Thurber, b. 26 March 1911, at Manard, Blaine, Idaho, died 19 July 1948; md. 9 Sept. 1936 to Afton May Crowley in Salt Lake Temple.
5. Milton J. Thurber, b. 23 February 1916, at Manard, Blaine, Idaho; md. 13 April 1937 to Madge May Crowley in Salt Lake Temple.

In October of 1917, during World War I., they traded their place to a Mr. Jensen, and moved to a 40 acre place at Filer, Idaho, and they belonged to the Twin Falls Ward 13 miles distant. One month after moving there her husband took pneumonia and was very ill. They decided they needed to find a warmer climate for his health -- those bitter cold Snake River winds were too hard on him; so in October of 1918 they moved again, this time to Eight Mile, near Boise, Idaho, on a 40 acre place, and they belonged to the Boise Ward, some eight or nine miles away.

They soon knew all too well that that community was not a good one to bring up their children in. There was a very rough element there. After living there a year they sold the place and bought an 80 acre place near Star, Idaho and placed a renter on it, then moved in to Boise in March 1919, first living at 11th and Front Streets. It was while living at Eight Mile that they bought their very first car, a Model T Ford, and they were very proud of it.

During the summer of 1919 her husband's health was very poor and in October of that year they purchased a home at 1610 North 11th, and in just a few months her husband took ill with influenza in the 1920 epidemic. He got over that and took double lobar pneumonia, and then died 14 March 1920. He was member of the Stake High Council at the time of his death, under President Heber Q. Hale.

She had very pleasant memories of that summer of 1919. She liked living in town. She says they did enjoy so much going to church, and mingling with people. It seemed so nice. She especially remembers one day when (they leisurely walked home from Church and looked at the lovely homes and lawns and yards, that particular walk home with her husband is a beautiful memory to her.

I, Helen (Thurber) Dalton, her daughter, who writes this from here on write from my memory and from my Journal as I have kept it over the years, and I will also quote my mother, and from her Autobiography.

THE HARD YEARS

There were some hard years after my father's death. My mother, who in her childhood and young womanhood was not well so much of the time, therefore she was cared for and sheltered. And when she was married there were those who feared she would not be able to have children because of her previous health. Yet she did, she had five. I was the eldest, and she did have a very hard time. Her Uncle (Doctor) Joseph McGregor was a new young doctor who had moved to Richfield and took care of her. He finally had to take me with instruments and when she first saw me was dismayed at the bandages covering the scars on my head, two of which I still wear to this day. At my birth she was ill in bed for about a month before getting up. Her mother tenderly cared for her. With the rest of her children she got along all right.

My father had placed a renter on the farm at Star and the fall of 1920 he was to have paid his rent, from which money mother would have paid on the contract for the place, but he just took the crops off and then just moved away and left. She had nothing to pay the amount due, and the previous owner had his attorney give mother one week's time to raise \$1,500. She could not raise it and therefore she lost the farm. Her brother, my Uncle Taylor Butler, went up to see that attorney, and told him off. The attorney said: "why I thought she had the money!" And mother said "Another man, a business man, who found out about that crooked deal said to me 'I have seen men treat other men in such a way, but I never in all my life saw a man treat a widow with a bunch of babies in such a manner.'"

During my father's funeral, the baby, Milton, age 3, was carried out of the funeral for he coughed so hard and whooped -- he was coming down with whooping cough. We all had it, except mother, and we had it hard. We got over that and had influenza, and then we had scarlet fever, and the measles. We had lived out in the country and we had never had these childhood diseases, and now it seemed like we had them all. During the latter part of March, April, May, and June of 1920 we were sick most of the time, and mother also was not well, and of course we were all grieving over our father being gone, so it was a severe adjustment for us all to make, and most hard for mother, who had leaned so heavily on the strength and wisdom of my father.

I remember a day or so after my father's funeral seeing my mother preparing a full regular meal -- and just for us children! During father's illness things had not been normal and we had not been allowed to go hungry and I remember myself fixing meals but they didn't seem like regular family meals because we didn't all sit down together. Mother had to see to my father so much, etc. Then during the time of funeral we had folks here who kind of took over. Now they were gone, and I remember mother busying around the kitchen but it was such a struggle for her. She looked exhausted, and in pain, and there we had a full regular meal where we all sat down together and had the blessing -- and without dad! I must have had the impression that now that dad was gone, the days were over when we had such regular meals where we all sat down together as a family!

About two days after the quarantine for measles was lifted, I started to work at the Telephone Office, (Mountain States Telephone Co.) starting there 6 July, 1920, and my starting salary was \$11.00 per week. I was 15, and was supposed to be 16 to start there, but Eva Labrum was a supervisor and knew us real well and she helped me to get a job there. I had had just six months of High School and quit when my father took ill. So now we had money with which to live, even though it was little enough.

My mother, when dictating part of her life to me on 10 May 1959 said: "Helen, if it hadn't been for you children, I wouldn't have tried to live. When we lost the farm I hit a new low -- but I stuck out my chin and said, we'll make it anyway. I got \$1,500.00 insurance because of Erin's death, and with that I paid debt to Mr. McCann on Camas Prairie, and I paid burial lots, casket,

and finished paying for our home. I remember now one time when Old Man Plant came over to me at Church and said, 'Sister Thurber, I have noticed that you always keep your chin up -- even if it does quiver sometimes.'"

I have heard my brother Rex, in later years, speak of those years, and also when we lived on Eight Mile the year before my father's death, and he described them as "Grapes of Wrath" years. And Milton's wife Madge was here just the other day, on 4 June 1959, and she and I were talking and she said Milton remembers those early years and as a result has ever since had a fear of poverty. And last month, 10 May, 1959, when I asked mother a number of questions about this time, she said, "whenever the children get to talking about those times it just makes me shudder -- and I just don't want to talk about it."

But I do not seem to have such terrible memories. I don't think I ever felt sorry for myself or for ourselves. The situation was there and I figured we just had to face it and do the best we could.

I had the job at the Telephone Office and that helped, and Waldo got his first year of high school the year of 1920-1921 and then he went to work and he and I saw that Rex, Erin and Milton went clear thru high school at Boise High. However, we didn't help them completely, for they got after school jobs in their high school days.

Now soon after my father's death she considered seriously getting a job and going to work, but Waldo and I urged her not to, saying that if she would stay home and make a home for us, we would try and get along.

Mother kept ailing and by the time my father had been dead a year she needed an operation. She had a fibrous tumorous growth on her uterus and the doctors feared it was cancerous but when they sent some of the tissue, or perhaps the whole of that cut out, to Salt Lake for test, it came back that it was not malignant. I well remember the time -- when we feared she might have cancer, and we tried to figure out and plan our lives how we would have to do, if mother had to die too. She had been in the hospital and now she was home, but still in bed when the Salt Lake report came that it was not malignant. How happy we were -- what a great load was lifted from our shoulders.

It was soon after this operation that Waldo was out of first year of high school and went to work, at the Jensen Graves Typewriter Co., and then it seems like things began to be a little better for us.

About two weeks ago when I was asking mother about those early years -- and about these times after my father's death, I asked her if the Bishop ever helped her out of the fast offerings. She was surprised at my asking. "No, he never did, and I didn't expect any!" Then she went on to say: "However, about a year after Erin's death, the ward planned a party and dance, charging a dollar a ticket, and the proceeds were to be given to me and they gave me \$50.00."

COUNTING OUR BLESSINGS

It is time we started to count our blessings of that time: We had a home to live in, and it was paid for, and mother being a widow did not even have to pay taxes, so we had a place to live in, and after this our health was reasonably good. The people in our ward were very nice to us, and we had many close friends, even though we had no relatives living in Boise.

Mother was good friends with Iva Ward, wife of counselor to Stake President; also with Orson Rawlins' wife before she died. She was good friends with Bessie G. Hale, wife of our Stake President. Also close friends and acquaintances included Brother and Sister Borup, Brother and Sister Henry G. Labrum, Brother and Sister F.W. Dalton, and the Sam Worthingtons, who had all moved to Boise from Camas Prairie, therefore we already felt close to

them. Mother's brother, Leland Thomas Butler, left his railroad work at Pasco, Washington and came to live with us and his close friend and pal, Bry Black and his wife Melba moved here just about a block or so from where we lived. Bry and Melba have all these years been good close friends. While we are not related, they speak of her as "Aunt Carry" and nearly always on Mother's Day they come to call on her and bring her a little greeting.

Our home at 1610 North 11th, Boise, was a two story frame dwelling which was not modern, except for kitchen sink with cold running water. We had a black old fashioned kitchen range which burned coal and several years later we bought a gas stove which made it so much nicer for mother to cook in the hot weather -- however she held on to the kitchen range to heat the kitchen in the winter time. We had a little "out" house on the back of our lot next the alley and during cold weather it was rough to go out but we thought nothing of it as we were used to it. It was a great day, some four years after father's death when we built a complete bathroom on the back porch, with a bath tub, hot water tank, and wash bowl! What luxury, and we surely appreciated it.

Another blessing was that we lived about a mile and a quarter from our little Church at 4th and Jefferson Streets. We walked it a great deal of the time, and we had access to the street car, run by electricity, and on a track, and was just 1/2 block from our place, and if I remember rightly the fare in those earliest years was 5 cents, and later they increased it to 10 cents. And also it was so nice that our grade school, Longfellow School was so close, only about four blocks away. And the Boise High School was about 10 blocks distant, so we were in a good area. There was a grocery store about 2 1/2 blocks away, also a drug store and shopping center, with barber shop. Mother says she did the hair cutting for all four boys, until they each grew up and earned the money for their own hair cuts. She did a good job too.

Another blessing was that mother sold her interest in the Worthington and Thurber Coal Company to M. J. Benson, and he paid for it along as he could. Mother said that for several years she got her winter's coal. She does not remember the amount it came to, saying it was not very much.

And it was a blessing when mother got her first washing machine. I always remembered seeing her wash with wash tub and board, and now, some little time after father's death, probably a year or two years, mother's good brother-in-law, John Christensen, at Richfield, Utah, who was in the hardware business, sent her a washing machine! And it was a blessing, and helped her so much. Mother was a good housekeeper and always tried to keep the house neat and clean, and she was especially good at ironing. Years later when the boys were all grown up young men, there were those who said, "you can tell those Thurber boys by the way their shirts look." They were spic and span, and mother always took such pride in ironing their shirts, and when they were older and going out to church and mutual and school functions a lot, they were very particular about their clothes, and mother has said that it was not unusual for her to have twenty shirts in one week's washing! And when she ironed 20 shirts in a week, that is going some. When comments were made about those spic and span Thurber boys, I remember Lee Tom, who lived with us, say, "well, I am one of those boys too! I live here too!" Mother took pride in her washing, and I remember Mrs. Scotland who lived next door, once asked her how it was her washings always looked so pretty and white out on the line!

During those early years we didn't have too fancy meals, but we were sure of one thing -- that on Sunday we would have a good roast of beef, with carrots and potatoes and a desert. I remember experiencing hunger sometimes (perhaps it was my own fault for I could have gone and gotten bread and butter anytime) but I surely looked forward to Sunday dinner.

When Rex was later married at 21 and found out how much it cost to eat and live, he came to the other boys and said, "you know, we haven't been giving mother enough." Mother

was thrifty and careful, but it is really a wonder that she got along so well on so little in those early years. I don't believe she ever asked us for money -- she just made it a point to get by on what we gave her. Mother was thrifty. She never charged anything.

SCHOOLING

She attended the first seven grades in Richfield, Utah, and for the Eighth grade she attended the L. D. S. College in Salt Lake City, so she just finished the Eighth grade.

ILLNESSES and OPERATIONS

So much of her life she has not been well, and she has had eight major operations. When she was five years old she fell and broke a blood vessel back of her left ear and was more or less an invalid for several years.

Her first operation was when she was sixteen, for appendicitis. These operations were rare in those days. It had broken, and there were five doctors who assisted, Dr. Chas. Wilcox and Dr. Richards, and three others who conferred and helped. They took large basin of water, took the insides out and washed again and again in water to get pus out. Because of imperfectness of this operation she developed a hernia in her groin which she carried for 42 years before she had an operation to correct it.

Her second operation: in 1921, a year after my father's death, was for a fibrous tumorous growth. She was in St. Alphonsus Hospital for ten days, came home for week or so, then went back to Hospital. They had this growth sent to Salt Lake for test for cancer, but report came back that it was not cancerous, but was a fibrous tumorous growth on servix.

Third operation: Was for the above fibrous tumorous growth.

Three years later she went to the Hospital four different times to have high powered therapy treatments at \$25.00 each, to stop period.

Fourth Operation: Ulcer on Uterus, operation 12 December 1936. St. Lukes Hospital for about ten days. Dr. Stewart, with Dr. Herald T. Nokes assisting.

Fifth Operation: Hernia, 9 April 1941, Dr. Herald T. Nokes. This was to fix hernia on lower right side due to improper surgery on appendix when 16 years of age, 42 years before. Dr. Nokes said "it was a terrible mess, that the bowel was so twisted and nearly tied in knots and so many adhesions."

Sixth Operation: 23 March 1944 took quite ill and Dr. Nokes ordered her to the hospital as she was having severe attack of Gall Stones. Was operated on first part of October 1949. (see diary of 16 Oct. 1949.) She had 72 stones, one was a large one. They found gall bladder had bursted and one stone had floated up into stomach. Dr. Herald T. Nokes operated.

Seventh Operation: 10 Feb. 1953, at St. Alphonsus, for cataract on her eye. Dr. Norman B. Hedemark. Both eyes were affected but only one eye could be operated on at a time. This was the hardest operation to get over. It was nerve wracking and harrowing, and I said that if she could see reasonably well with the one eye I would strongly disapprove of her having the operation on the other eye -- it is too hard. She was 73 when this operation was performed.

Eighth Major Operation: 25 Nov 1963, St. Lukes Hospital. Dr. Roy J. Ellsworth, eye specialist, performed the operation. He removed a very large cataract from the back of her left eye. Age 83. I resisted this operation. I just could not stand the thoughts of her going thru all the pain as she did with the other cataract operation she had 11 years before. But the doctor said she would die unless she had it. This operation was too late to save the sight from that left eye. She has been blind in that eye since the operation.

Then she had a car accident on the evening of 24 May 1945 (see my diary of 3 June 1945) as we were returning home from Daughters of Utah Pioneer's meeting at Elizabeth Thomas'. A car hit us from behind, causing her to ram her head at the car window in the back seat, breaking the glass, and this was thick glass. She was sent to the hospital for some days, and it took her a long time to get over this, and the back of her head has caused her trouble ever since. She has experienced much pain as a result of this accident.

Then she was in a Bus accident on 9 May 1946. The driver had to swerve the bus and she was thrown to floor into the aisle. She hurt the lower part of her back, and it took her a long time to get over this.

My brother Erin Butler Thurber died 19 of July 1948 at Long Beach, California. This was a great shock as he was planning that day to return home from the hospital to his family. On June 25, 1948 Erin and his wife Afton went from their home in Ontario, Calif., to Long Beach to attend a Lion's Club dance. During the second dance a blood vessel burst in his brain, he blacked out and slumped to the floor. He was taken to the Seaside Hospital, and he lived four weeks longer when he had another hemorrhage just before he was scheduled to be moved to his home, this one being fatal. This was a great shock to mother, and it was hard for her to reconcile herself, and then when Erin's son Edmund, age 13, was accidentally killed one and one-half years later on 23 Dec. 1950, the shock was even more terrible. I believe it was partly because of this that she developed stomach ulcers, and Dr. Roy C. Crosby treated her for some time for this.

She then had a Coronary Heart attack 30 Sept. 1949, while living at 3610 Overland Road. For several years she had suffered with pains over and around her heart way in deep, also pains in shoulder (left) and down left arm. She was in the hospital for ten days with this attack, under care of Dr. Roy C. Crosby, and was under careful treatment from him for a long time after. My diary of 25 Nov. 1949 says: "Mother took sick eight weeks ago today -- the last four days she has shown real improvement though." I remember that a good deal of that time it was necessary to take her meals on trays to her bedside.

My Diary says, under date of 9 Feb. 1953: "For two or three years now mother seldom has a good night's sleep -- stomach upsets. She should eat only baby foods, as anything out of ordinary will cause gas and upset. Her diet includes milk, cereal, bread, butter, eggs, vegetables and fruit, jello, ice cream."

Now, for all these illnesses and operations since my father died, where hospital bills and doctor bills had to be paid for, my brothers have taken care of, and there have been a good number of them. I was not earning money of my own, and my part was to care for her at home.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

My father was ordained Bishop of the Manard Ward on the day Waldo was one year old, 21 July 1906, and on that same day my father's mother, Agnes B. Thurber was made President of the Relief Society of the same Ward, and mother was sustained as her secretary, and she served in this capacity until we all moved to La Grande, Oregon, in summer of 1913.

We lived in LaGrande for about two months, possibly more and returned again to Manard, and she was called then to be second counselor to Sister Borup in the Relief Society and served here for a year or so. Then she was called to be President of the Mutual, with counselors Christy Dixon and Essie Borup, and served there until we moved to Filer, Idaho in 1916.

In my notes of her activities which she dictated to me 10 May 1959, mother said she was appointed member of the Relief Society Stake Board to represent the Manard Ward during the time she acted as Relief Society counselor, and that she was sustained the day my father was

made Bishop, 21 July 1906, and was released summer of 1913 when moved to LaGrande. During this time William E. Jack was President of the Stake, living at Carey, Idaho.

We moved to Filer, Idaho in 1916 and belonged to the Twin Falls Ward, then we moved to Eight Mile, near Boise, Idaho, belonging to the Boise Ward, and then in March 1919 we moved into city of Boise, and it was shortly after this that she was called to be a member of the Stake Board of Relief Society under President Bessie G. Hale, and served for about a year.

Alfred Hogensen was made new Bishop of Boise Ward while my father was in his last illness, in about February 1920. And in 1920 S. Emma Labrum was called to be President of the Boise Ward Relief Society, and she asked mother and Julia Handy to be counselors. Mother was second counselor, and they took her off the Board to fill this position. Later, when Wards were divided into First and Second wards, Myrtle Arthur was made President of the Boise First Ward, with mother as counselor, and also Mary Anderson as counselor. She served here for about a year.

After this she served for seven years as Secretary of Boise Stake Genealogy and when she was released was immediately put on the Relief Society Stake Board the 19 November 1933 under Stake President Mabel S. Nokes, and she was called there to handle the Temple clothes. She served in this capacity until February 1941 when the Temple clothes were sold by the new Stake Relief Society President Josephine Anderson, to the Boise Funeral Home. It was 6 February 1941 when Josephine and her two counselors, Dorothy C. Robinson and Maudell Harris, came to our home at 1302 North 7th, Boise, Idaho, and told her she would be released. She was released from the Stake Board but continued making the clothes for the Boise Funeral Home, with full authority. Several years later the Boise Funeral Home changed hands, it being purchased by men who were Catholics. She handled the clothes herself then for a while and then when the Relyea Mortuary was built the clothes were placed with him and she continued making them to supply their needs. She also made Temple and burial clothes for many people, making them to order and to fit their exact measurements, and she still does to this day, 9th of June 1959. Along with handling the Temple clothing since the fall of 1933 when she went on the Stake Board, she also handled and sold the Temple Garments, under authority of the Stake Board of Relief Society, and she kept quite a large stock of these in various sizes and styles. When we built the large home at 3610 Overland Road, in 1946, we especially built a large cupboard to handle this stock of Garments. When we moved from this place in April 1953 she sold the stock, with approval of Stake Board, to one of their members, Sister Cordon. She felt that so many would not want to come clear out on the farm at 6204 Victory Road to buy them, but she continued handling the garments with the Relyea Mortuary. She has always loved this work, and she has put her best efforts into it.

And I would like to say right here that I have always been in full harmony with her, work of making Temple and Burial clothes and having the Temple garments for sale as she has done. She had the right spirit with her in doing this work, and she loved it. Many times I remember when she had a run on clothes, that is perhaps there would be several deaths close together and she would have to work so hard to get caught up so she would have extra sets of Temple clothes in the various sizes, for both men and women on hand. She always feared there might be a run on these clothes and she would not have enough made up on hand. Therefore she often worked steadily and almost feverishly until she could get her supply back up where it should be. And I know of a number of times when she was ailing and I knew she exercised strong faith that she might get her work done -- and her prayers were answered. I remember a number of times when she had been working steadily for perhaps some two weeks or more to get her supply back up, and when it was done, she would come down sick.

She did such beautiful work on these clothes. Doing this work so much, she had worked out a method of putting beautiful narrow pleats in the robes and they really were beautifully done. No doubt there were those who did really beautiful work making these in Salt Lake and other places, but I do know of one or two people who came from Salt Lake and had mother makes clothes for them. The cutout aprons and plain also were so beautifully done, and many of the veils had hand-rolled hems, but most she did with wide hem finished by hand. She minutely followed the instructions from General Authorities in making these clothes.

It is my opinion that there is still no one in this area who can make the clothes as lovely as she does. For a time there was a woman in Meridian who made clothes for the Mortuary, but her work did not compare to mothers, and there have been many who have started to make their own, had trouble, and brought it to mother who has helped them work out their problems.

A DAUGHTER OF UTAH PIONEERS

To be eligible you have to have an ancestor who came across the plains before the time of the railroad, which was May 1869. She was a charter member of the SACAJAWEA CAMP of DAUGHTERS OF THE UTAH PIONEERS and she was admitted to membership in May 1937, her membership certificate being No.

Now I shall quote from her Autobiography, written (this part written in May 1959):

"I am very proud of my heritage. Seven of my ancestors joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in early days of the Prophet Joseph Smith and they and their families came across the Plains over a thousand miles by covered wagon to Utah before the time of the Railroad in May 1869. I shall list them here:

1. My grandfather, JOHN LOWE BUTLER I., born 8 April 1808, at Simpson County, Kentucky, died 10 April 1861 in Spanish Fork, Utah, came to Utah November 1852. He was one of the twelve chosen as Bodyguard to the Prophet Joseph Smith, and one of the few who were forced to return to Nauvoo and leave the Prophet, Hyrum Smith and Willard Richards, and others who were imprisoned at Carthage and when Hyrum and Joseph were murdered. He wrote his History in his own hand writing, and the original is in the Church archives in Salt Lake City and no one is allowed to take it out of that room. However, Winona Richards and Erma C. Osmond went there shortly before the Utah Centennial, and Erma read while Winona typed it, so we do have a copy of that history. He settled at Spanish Fork, and became one of the first Bishops there, and with Albert King Thurber as one of his counselors, and when John Lowe Butler I died Albert King Thurber was made Bishop. He married:

2. CAROLINE FAROZINE SKEEN, born 15 April 1812, of Simpson Co. Kentucky, and came to Utah also with her husband, in November 1852. She died 4 August 1875 in Panguitch, Utah. They were residents of Spanish Fork, Utah. Also coming with them was their eight year old son:

3. My father, JOHN LOWE BUTLER II., born 28 February 1844 at Nauvoo, Illinois. The Prophet Joseph Smith held him on his lap when he was about two years old. When he was eight years old he helped drive some stock all the way to Spanish Fork. He died in Richfield, Utah 30 Dec. 1898. The three above were detained at Winter Quarters for some time as he was a blacksmith and by request stayed to help many of the pioneers fix up their wagons. Also he had some horses there and would trade some fresh ones for the worn out ones.

4. JOHN CALVIN LAZELLE SMITH, my mother's father, born 8 Sept. 1822 at New Salem, Mass., came to Utah in 1848, and was a resident of Parowan, Utah, died 30 Dec. 1855, and was Stake President there at the time of his death. He was only thirty-three when he died. Coming with him was his wife:

5. SARAH (FISH) SMITH, born about 1830 at Leron, Canada. She came to Nauvoo to live with her parents, and she and John C. L. Smith were married in the Nauvoo Temple and they went ahead and drove a pair of white steers all the way to Utah. They resided at Parowan and she died there in 1905. Her father was:

6. HORACE FISH, born 6 January 1800 at Hatley, Quebec, Canada, coming to Utah 29 August 1850, and was a resident of Parowan, Iron County, Utah, died 6 July 1870 at Beaver, Utah, buried at Parowan. Coming with him also was his wife:

7. HANNAH LEAVITT. She was born 26 Dec. 1805 at Walpole, Cheshire Co., New Hampshire, died 5 Nov. 1876 at Parowan, Iron, Utah.

My two grandmothers and one great grandmother were all three members of the Nauvoo Relief Society. I am proud of my heritage -- they are among those who accepted the Gospel in early days, loved it and sacrificed and came with the Saints to Utah. Their honesty, humility, thrift, their spirituality and faith -- all are qualities found in my people, and I am grateful for such a heritage. My parents loved the Gospel and they taught it to me. We had family prayers in our home night and morning -- we would surround our table with chairs back to the table. There was close unity and love in my father's family."

Mother and I have both been members of the Sacajawea Camp since May 1937, and while I moved here to Parma a year ago, mother is still a member and attends their monthly meetings through the winter, and she has always enjoyed it very much -- she has made many very close friends there.

HER PATRIARCHAL BLESSING

A Patriarchal Blessing Given by Joseph S. Horne in Richfield, Utah, July 2, 1902 upon the Head of Caroline Butler, Daughter of John L. Butler and Nancy F. Smith, born in Panguitch, Utah, December 2, 1880.

Dear Sister Caroline: In the authority of the Holy Priesthood, I, a servant of the true and living God, lay my hands upon your head to bless you. I say unto you, let your heart rejoice, for the Lord has rich blessings in store for you.

You are of Ephriam, through the lineage of the Priesthood and justly entitled to the blessings of the Everlasting Gospel. If you will live humble and be diligent in serving God your life shall be fraught with much joy and satisfaction. I bless you with faith and courage, with fortitude and integrity to enable you to act well your part in the great drama of life. Should you be required to pass through trying experiences, your courage shall not fail; the Lord will be mindful of you, and you will be enabled to endure all with that fortitude which is becoming of Saints.

I bless you with wisdom, intelligence and grace sufficient to your day; that you may be an instrument in the hands of God of doing a great work upon the earth.

I bless you with health and strength of body and of mind and say unto you: You shall have great testimonies of the goodness of God. And in due time, with a companion of your choice you shall be successful in establishing a home in Zion, and in rearing sons and daughters to the honor and glory of God.

Your home shall be a place of comfort and you shall not lack for those things which tend to make life enjoyable; Yea, I say unto you, every righteous desire of your heart shall be realized.

I bless you with all the blessings pertaining to the New and Everlasting Gospel, with peace, joy, and happiness during your sojourn in mortality, and with eternal life in the world to come; that you may rejoice in the midst of the Saints and assist in accomplishing the purposes of God both in this life and in the hereafter.

And now, Sister Caroline, I seal all these blessings upon your head in consideration of your faithfulness and in the name of Jesus Christ, Even so, Amen.

I. E. Thurber, Scribe
Copied by Jos. S. Horne

While this blessing promises her many wonderful blessings, it also forecasts that she would have trials to go through, and she did.

There is no one I know of who loves, to have friends and mingle socially more than mother -- yet this association had to come for her, since she was 39, from among the sisters. If she could have had her companion she could have gone to so many of the social functions which call for husbands and wives. She is now 78. She has never complained about it though -- it was just one of those things.

OTHER ACTIVITIES AND HAPPENINGS

Mother was always very independent, and if she thought it possible at any time she was where she was not welcome, or was a misfit, she would immediately withdraw, and I think it very possible that she was a little too independent in those early years after my father's death. She felt her responsibility keenly in caring for us children and did the very best she knew how. There has never been a lazy bone in her body, in fact she has much more ambition and energy than she has had physical strength.

Because she devoted her life to her children during those years, it was quite a shock, needing readjustment, when her children started getting married and moving away. I was the first to leave and even so I was almost twenty-four when I was married, 1 Nov. 1928, next Rex was married 15 June 1929, which was just about six months later; Then Waldo was married 27 Nov. 1934, and two years later Erin was married 9 Sept. 1936. Now she and Milton were home alone and she had quite an adjustment to make, but only two months later on 22 November, 1936, she took real sick and we brought her to Aub's and my home, and on 12 Dec. 1936 she had the operation for ulcer on the Uterus. Well, there was their rather large home and Milton could not "rattle" around in it alone and we urged him to come live with us also as we had room. Mother's health was definitely not good and Milton was trying to get a job back in Washington, D.C. so we all thought it a good idea for her to sell her home and remain with us, and the money she would get from the home would give her something to live on. This was all under consideration when Afton's sister Madge came up from California. She and Milton met, fell in love, and within two weeks were married 13 April 1937 in Salt Lake Temple, as they were on their way to Washington D.C. to his new job with the F.B.I. (Federal Bureau of Investigation, Finger Print Department).

I suppose this almost "capped the climax" for her. Milton was always one to make quick and thorough decisions and this was no exception. The rest of us children had rather long courtships -- gave mother time to get used to it, but this one was quick and sudden. She was recuperating still from her operation, facing the breakup of her home, and I believe she was

reluctant to start living with us because it would need a new readjustment. She shed a lot of tears at the time but did not remonstrate nor stand in Milton's way. She has never stood in the way of any of her children's marriages. Also I might say that she never chose the companions for any of her children, for she figured that that was their privilege.

I believe she has liked and respected, and loved her children's companions. If there has been, or if she has seen there has been unhappiness among any of her children, she has been a natural mother -- and has sorrowed and had heartaches, and others where she has seen true happiness, where she has observed that they lived the laws of the Gospel and were growing and progressing, and where she has observed that there was harmony and love in the home, she also is a true mother and has experienced happiness and joy because of their righteous living.

WHERE SHE HAD LIVED

She lived in the two story home at 1610 North 11th, Boise, Idaho from Sept. 1919 until 22 Nov. 1936, or seventeen years, and from 22 Nov. 1936 she lived with Aub and I at our home at 1302 North 7th until we sold this and moved on 2 1/2 acres on bench at 3612 Overland Road, moving there 22 March 1942; then in 1945 we built the big house next door, 3610 Overland Road and lived there until we bought the 40 acre farm at 6204 Victory Road, Boise, where we lived until after Aub retired from the Post Office, when we traded, that place on a 160 acre farm here at Parma, Idaho, moving here July 1, 1958. Mother lived with us for 21 1/2 years, going with us wherever we went, without complaint; but I know that each time a severe new adjustment was necessary for her.

At three of the places we lived, she has had a lovely bedroom of her own -- for three years when we lived at 3612 Overland Road, in the little house, we had a full finished basement, and in the Recreation room down there we had a pipe from the furnace piped into there. The walls were plastered nice there and clothes closets, but it still was a basement, and when the weather was real, real cold it just wasn't too pleasant for her, and perhaps it just was not healthful either, but it was the best we had. The Doctor, Dr. Nokes had told her to "get up out of the basement", and we knew that we couldn't have mother spend another winter there, so it was partly for her that we built the big house next door and she had a fine bedroom on the main floor.

Here at our farm we just have a basement house -- there just isn't any room for her. Anyway she did not care to come here -- she said it would be too hard -- she does not have pleasant remembrances of farm life I know. So Waldo found a little white cottage at 1315 1/2 Washington Street, Boise, and she is living there now, moving there 3 July 1958. She has been there almost a year. This was another new adjustment for her. I believe she was lonesome for us. She thought so much of our children King T. and Carolyn; but nevertheless, I think she has really enjoyed having the little home all of her own. As she said, she can surely have her own way -- she can go to bed early or late, sleep in the morning early or late as she chooses, and she can eat and come and go when she wishes! It is like a doll house, composed of living room, kitchenette, bedroom and bath.

I really believe her health is better in some measure, for she knows what she can eat and she prepares that kind of food. In our family we had to have other foods a good deal of the time, for the rest of us could eat anything. She could not handle fried foods of any kind, nor macaroni dishes, nor extra rich foods. She never complained if wrong foods were on table, but I would have a guilty conscience. During the three years I was Relief Society President of the Eighth Ward, West Boise Stake I often got "pushed" and neglected preparing the right kind of foods for her.

HER TESTIMONY

(Written by herself in black note book in May 1959, while living in her little white cottage at 1315 ½ Washington Street, Boise, Idaho. She is 78 years old. I have copied part. It is fully recorded in her Autobiography on page 30.)

"I desire to leave my testimony for my family and my posterity, that they may know of my love of the Gospel and my appreciation for my many blessings.

"I am proud of my heritage. Seven of my ancestors joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in early days of the Prophet Joseph Smith and they and their families came across the Plains over a thousand miles to Utah before the time of the Railroad in May 1869, therefore they all came by Covered Wagon. (These seven ancestors and sketches of them is recorded elsewhere.)

"I am thankful to be a member of this Church, and that I married a man who loved his Priesthood callings. He took me to the Temple to be married by the New and Everlasting Covenant, and it is my hope that this marriage will endure through the eternities and that our families may all be linked together through the sealing power of the Priesthood. I am thankful that I was privileged to live with my husband for seventeen years before we had to be separated by his death. He has been gone now for a little over thirty-nine years. I am grateful for the five fine children we had.

"I have known sorrow it is true, but I have experienced joy also. I have been blessed with the gift of Faith.

"I love this Church. I believe with all my heart that Joseph Smith is a true prophet. I sustain and uphold President David O. McKay as a Prophet and as President of this Church, as well as all the constituted authorities.

"I feel grateful for the special calling and blessing of being able to make the Temple and Burial clothes for so many years. I have always loved this work, and still do, and I have sought for the influence and spirit of my Heavenly Father in doing it and there were many times I was blessed in it. There were times when my health was poor and I prayed for strength to get it finished, and my prayers were answered. I loved those robes of the Holy Priesthood, and wanted those who used them to love them as I did. To me they are beautiful, when made right, especially since the new instructions to make them were sent out and better materials were available, and I am thankful I have helped others to show them how to make them for themselves.

"I have been miraculously healed in the Manti Temple twice, once when eight years old, and another time when 21 years old. My Heavenly Father has been good to me many times. Sickness, trials, hardships and all, I feel are a universal thing with us all here on this earth. These things have only helped make my faith stronger.

"I am still making Temple clothes, but am getting slower at it. My hearts desire is to help any one I can to make their own -- I don't charge for that, but feel it is one of my Church duties. I was called and set apart to put the Burial and Temple clothes work in the Boise Stake 19 November 1933.

"During my father's last illness he was concerned about me because I had been ill so much, and so he wrote me a letter where I was working in Salt Lake City, and urged me to go and get my endowments, and so I did in the spring after my eighteenth birthday, in the Salt Lake Temple, 18 June 1899. When I was 21 my health was poor and I spent six weeks working in the Manti Temple. And during the time I belonged to the Stake Board I never missed a time of going through the Temple at Conference time, or other occasions when I could go. Later years in Idaho

I would go to Logan Temple on special Excursion trips to do endowment work for the dead. After Idaho Falls Temple was built we went many times on monthly excursions."

(signed) Caroline B. Thurber

AMONG MY MEMORIES OF MY MOTHER

9 June 1959, Parma, Idaho

I, her daughter, Helen Thurber Dalton, have many lovely memories of my mother. And because it is right fresh on my mind I shall first record the most recent one. Just a little over a month ago I invited her here to spend Mother's Day, 10 May. She stayed for three days, or rather four days, and how we all enjoyed her. Carolyn loves her so and always has and genuinely enjoyed having her here. King is not very demonstrative but he and Sharon, his wife, were so lovely to her. Sharon does beautiful hand work and she made a lovely white organdie apron with three flowers worked in floss across the bottom. It took her a long time to work this, and I think it was real nice of her and so thoughtful. And Aub seemed so happy to see her -- he has always liked her so much. And as we were all dressed ready to go to Sunday School, celebrating Mother's Day, here Carolyn came and presented her grandmother with a lovely Hawaiian Orchid made into a corsage. When her grandmother saw this Orchid, she was overwhelmed with surprise. Her chin quivered and her voice trembled as she said, "Oh, you are so sweet -- I didn't know." Those may not have been the exact words but they were similar. We had such a lovely day that day. Mother and I were both being honored as mothers. Sharon's turn was coming as a mother, for their son Kevin was born just six days later, on 16 May 1959.

We had especially invited her to come over if she could as early as Friday so that she could go with us to attend the Nyssa Stake Seminary graduation at Vale, Oregon, as Carolyn was graduating then. She did come over and we went to Vale and enjoyed the graduation so very much. Mother and I were so proud of Carolyn -- she had a lovely white dress with red belt and red flower, and red shoes, all for this graduation. Mother had given me the material to make the dress. She looked so nice.

For this trip over here I had asked mother to bring her book where she had previously written her own history. She had gotten as far as my father's death and it had depressed her so that she had written no further, so I commenced asking her questions and wrote down at her dictation a number of her remembrances. When she spoke of those early hard years after my father's death, and how it made her shudder to think of that time, she called to my attention the current Visiting Teacher Topic Message for May, and how she had been particularly impressed with it. She didn't apply this message to herself only, but pointed out that afflictions are having to be borne by all people everywhere, and because she was so touched by this message I want to copy part of it here:

TRUTHS TO LIVE BY FROM The DOCTRINE and COVENANTS

Message 16 - "Be Patient in Afflictions, for Thou Shalt Have Many; But Endure Them, for Lo, I am With Thee, Even Unto the End of Thy Days" (D & C 24:8).

"If we keep his commandments, the Lord has promised that we will find much joy in this life. Yet, he has never implied that this joy may be earned without troubles and afflictions. In fact, without the bitter we cannot fully appreciate the sweet. Full enjoyment of our blessings cannot be realized without the contrast of adversity.

"Affliction, if we meet and bear it wisely, can bring us closer to the Lord. It has been said that 'You are never at any time nearer to God than when under tribulation, which he permits for the purification and beautifying of your soul' (Golden Nuggets of Thought by Molinos, page 8). It is by our Father in Heaven's own design, that along with our joys and successes, we must meet failures, disappointments, and afflictions. In bearing these afflictions, it is important for us to remember two basic facts. First, affliction is universal. It is the lot of all mankind. Although, undoubtedly some carry heavier burdens than others, none who trusts in the Lord is called upon to bear his burdens alone

Another fact we must remember about our afflictions is that, actually they can be the source of great blessings to us. Out of the crucible of adversity we can mold the great character qualities of courage, fortitude, understanding, and obedience. In Hebrews 5:8-9 we read that even the Savior:

Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered;

Someone has wisely said that afflictions are God's educators. It is not the afflictions themselves which count, but rather, it is what they do to us

".....remember, that as much as ye shall put your trust in God even so much ye shall be delivered out of your trials and your troubles, and your afflictions, and ye shall be lifted up at the last day." (Alma 38:5).

-- Recorded in Relief Society Magazine for February 1959, page 128.

AMONG MY MEMORIES OF MY MOTHER (cont)

Now among my memories of mother this one fact stands out to me, that while she had trials and afflictions through illness, loss of her husband in early married life, financial difficulty, and other disappointments and sorrows, she has not been one to feel sorry for herself. She was not a victim of self-pity. She has not been one to cry about her problems to others, to seek sympathy. But I know her well enough to know that she did take her problems to her Heavenly Father, and because of her great Faith and her Trust in Him, she received the gift of Comfort, and understanding which brought to her consolation, peace of mind and soul, resignation, tranquility, and serenity in times of suffering, fear, doubt, and uncertainty.

I remember a long time ago of my reading to her something which impressed me: "that the measure of one's intelligence is gauged by his ability to adjust to conditions as they are." This helped me and I believe it helped her. I do know that each time we moved, within herself she felt such dismay and disappointment. But did she fret about it? No, she would just say, well, now, we'll just have to do this, and this, and she saw the bright picture of things. My heart ached for her when we moved over to this farm, causing her one more great new adjustment to make -- and older people do not like perpetual change -- they like the feel of old familiar things about them. I feel that she and I liked each other and it was hard on me to give her up to go to herself.

Mother has always been independent and never imposed on people, and up to April 16, 1953 we always lived on a Bus line so that when she needed to go to town she could go by herself or with Minnie Borup, or Marie Sanford, or Mrs. George Lewis before her death. But after we moved out on the 40 acre farm away from a bus line, she was helpless and could not go anyplace unless I or someone took her, and that really bothered her. But I really remember with pleasure the times I took her shopping -- she often had to go to get more materials for Temple clothes, etc, and she and I always went to Daughters of Utah Pioneer Meetings together once a

month, and of course to Relief Society meetings, and of course to Sunday School and Sacrament meetings.

I was always proud to take her with me to meetings and make her acquainted with people I knew. I well remember the first time we all went to Sunday School in the Eighth Ward -- that would be about April 23, 1953, I was real proud of our family -- all going there together, Aub and I, our two children, King and Carolyn, my mother, and grandpa Dalton, Aub's father, who also lived with us. Another reason I have always been proud of mother is because she was always so careful about her appearance. I consider that she was rather fastidious. She could really wear clothes, and during the last few years she had really good clothes, and she always looked so nice. Just last month when she was here for Mother's Day, Merle Bake told me the other day, "why your mother is just beautiful." Waldo's wife Evian has picked out some very smart and cute dresses and dress suits that just fit her to a T. She wears size 16. She likes good shoes and smart hats. She is very careful about her hair. I did it for her for a long time, and now it worries her for she surely likes to have her hair looking nice. She has such nice hands, with long slender fingers, and she keeps her nails real nice.

At the West Boise Stake Visiting Teachers Convention held at the Eighth Ward 19 May 1958, under the direction of President Elnora Loveland, mother was highly honored, I think, for she had to her credit fifty-one years as a Visiting Teacher -- with two or three years out for ill health.

Mother has the gift of Faith to a high degree. She likes to read Church books very much, and she honors and sustains the authorities of the Church. She has always paid her tithing and lived the Word of Wisdom, and always been fully eligible for a recommend to go to the Temple.

She has always had great love and affection for her brothers and sisters, and her father and mother. I cannot remember hearing her speak ill of any of them. They were always so delighted to see each other -- there was a real close bond between them.

Now, as I was growing up with my four brothers, what I remember of my home was that there was peace and harmony and love there. I never remember quarreling with my brothers. Mother would not countenance sharp bitter words. I never remember hearing my father and mother quarrel or say sharp words to each other. If they did, it was not to my presence. Now this is so different to the atmosphere of the Dalton on home. Now their home was good -- it was just different to ours. The Daltons loved to argue, express their opinions in no uncertain terms, and so often instead of portraying the good qualities of the children, they pointed up the bad qualities -- they surely had family loyalty -- but there was so much quarreling, and the worst one for that was Aub's father himself. Aub's mother had a lovely even temperament, but so many times when I have been there I have come away feeling like my head had been battered against the walls -- just from hearing them argue in such loud voices. Mother Dalton was the peacemaker, and after she died 2 April 1936 it seemed like the whole family sort of lost their moorings.

The childhood influences in my home were fine. Mother taught us strict honesty, dependability, and she taught us all the virtues becoming to true Latter Day Saints -- if we have failed it has not been because she did not teach us. I remember how she taught us about living a clean moral life -- that she would rather lay us in our grave than have us lose our virtue. She was not prudish, but taught us plainly about these things, and I appreciate it. What anguish and sorrow she went through when my brother Rex, after his rather hurried marriage, and it was found that their first child was born about six and one-half months later. He was made President of the Ward Mutual and gave great promise as worker in the Church, but he had married a girl who had been raised mostly as a Catholic -- at least when her mother died her father placed her in a Catholic convent -- and that was about the size of her religious training. She didn't like Rex working in the church, and before long he dropped out "to keep peace in the family" he said. He

is a fine man, and has so many friends, but I wonder if he has really been happy. He lives in Portland, Oregon, and has never returned to activity in the Church. Even so, mother loves him dearly, for I know her well.

Another good memory I have is that when we were together at Family Reunions, or with others, I have overheard her tell about "her boys." She delighted in telling of the fine things they had done or were doing.

And she has had reason to be proud of them. My goodness, before they were married, I remember with such pleasure seeing those four boys getting ready to go to a Church dance, or to school functions, and how they dressed up so spic and span. They all four inherited their mother's fastidiousness about clothes, and also her ability to really wear clothes well. I remember such pleasant Sundays, after coming home from Sunday School, having good dinner, and then likely as not the boys would play out on the lawn, half wrestling with each other good naturedly, etc. I remember how Rex could do such hand springs, and he often had his close friends there, Clayne Robinson and Stanton Hale, son of our Stake President.

After Waldo was married, he and Milton, the youngest boy, attended the same dance, and a girl with whom Milton danced congratulated him on his marriage, thinking he was Waldo! Many people thought there was a strong family resemblance among them, and I myself glowed with pride over my four brothers.

Mother had other reasons to be thrilled and proud of her sons -- Waldo worked hard, had good jobs, succeeded in passing the test to become a Certified Public Accountant, and besides being successful he has such a wide variety of interests, and hobbies and is now so well thought of and looked up to by so many, both in the business world and, in his Church work. He has been a Bishop's counselor, class leader for the Gospel Doctrine class, and now is on Sunday School Stake Board. Rex worked hard, was a very fine draftsman in Bureau of Highways as a young man. He was very good on detail work. After some years he went to Portland to work for the Bonneville Power Administration where he had charge of 200 draftsmen. He qualified as an engineer in his work and is still with them. Erin's sweetness and love of the Gospel has been such a comfort and delight to mother. She was so proud that, after he had saved money to go to University of Idaho, and when he received his call to go on a mission, that he chose the mission -- and he never regretted it. He came home, was a very fine accountant, moved to Ontario, California and continued in that work and was very successful in his business ventures. He was always a real missionary, and shortly before his death he spoke to his Bishop about sending him on another mission -- perhaps he was called on his mission -- in the Spirit world. Milton is solid, the Rock of Gibraltar, in his Faith, his character, and his love of the Gospel. He is thrifty, and he has prospered. He put himself through College, the only one of the boys who even attended College. He is a Certified Public Accountant. While he is thrifty, I have great admiration for him and his outlook on life -- he does not deny himself the really worthwhile things in life. They have a fine swimming pool in their back yard. He and Madge attend Leadership Week at the Brigham Young University at Provo every year, have done for about four years now. They both have a yearning to gain knowledge. He has been a Bishop's counselor there at Ontario, California, and at present is filling his second call as a Stake Missionary, which work he loves. How could mother help but be proud of these boys?

I am remembering that during that first summer in Boise in 1919 that one afternoon my mother and father attended a picture show at the Old Majestic Theater, which theater does not now exist. Now these picture shows, even though they were the silent films, were a marvel to us. The first one I ever saw was at Filer, Idaho when I was 11, and we had not yet seen one here at Boise. It was a novelty, and a wonder. So mother and dad went and I stayed with the children. When they came home late in the afternoon their eyes were just sparkling -- they said it was just

a wonderful show and they wanted us children to go right over and see it. How we hurried to get dressed and ready, and I imagine we got there about five o'clock. It was "Riders of the Purple Sage," and the same book written by Zane Gray. I was 14 then, Waldo 12, Rex about 10, Erin about 8. Milton was too young to go.

Another memory I have is how mother made friends and developed acquaintances as she went to Church. I know of a number of people who have said, "Why Sister Thurber, you were the first one to come and shake hands with me when I came as a stranger." Mother told me once why she tried to go out of her way to shake hands with strangers as they came to Church. She said that the time when she went to LaGrande to live -- she never felt so lonely and strange, for she and Dad, and the rest of us of course, attended Church several times, without a soul speaking to them. When they finally did "break through" they made nice friends, but as I remember mother telling about it, the first time or two when they returned home from Church she just told Dad she was not going again, but he in his quiet way saw that they did. I was eight years old then. Because she knew how it felt to come into a strange Ward she has since then made a special effort to try to speak to new ones, and a number have blessed her for it.

In thinking of this one little experience I cannot help but comment a little further. I was thinking of our song "The Lord Moves in a Mysterious Way, His Wonders to perform." And I have applied it to mother in this one instance. Mother has always lived among folks and friends, and when she moved to a strange Ward, that great truth came to her how it felt to be lonely. Understanding came to her through her experience. Friendliness had a new significance to her. And I have thought of the same thing in relation to other principles in our Gospel -- experience is the best teacher -- some of us are so hard headed in wanting to have our own way that we will learn, in no other manner. The principles of the Gospel are guides to us and those of us who can learn obedience to them and to all the counsel of authorities over us, particularly the General Authorities of the Church, we do advance and grow in our characters and personalities, and we grow in knowledge. But most of us are not receptive enough to all these influences and we have to learn the hardest lessons of life through experience. And going a little further, in one of our Genealogical lessons this winter we learned that our Father in Heaven grants unto us the great blessing of being partners with him in giving mortal birth to his Spirit children -- that we have father and mother and children, a family, as a prototype of a Celestial family in Heaven, and since experience is the best teacher we learn so many fundamental lessons in our family life, lessons for our growth and development.

Who is it that can tell you best how to raise your children and how to deal with special problems that come up with them? It is generally one who has no children. And I am as guilty as any. Aub and I went over ten years in our married life without children -- and our observation of others children often caused us to say, "if that child was mine I would do thus and so." There were a number of instances when I said the same -- and then when we did finally have two children of our very own, we broke every one I think. Situations were different, children's personalities are different. Now Aub and I are so far from perfect as parents and we know it, but we have learned a lot in having them. Having these children taught us so much more in the way of tolerance, love, charity, and understanding. I am grateful for having these children -- they are a blessing to us.

And going still further with the same thought, I remember two or three years ago Waldo told me that now that their family was practically raised and he had learned so much in doing it, he wished he could have another chance to raise a family! I believe many faithful and true Latter Day Saints feel similarly -- for when we are humble enough and truthful enough to recognize our errors in raising a family and dealing with our children, we would like to live our lives over, and have another chance.

This same genealogy lesson I first spoke of the fact that those who are faithful in all things, glory will be added on their heads and that their experiences here in raising a family righteously would help to qualify them to some day have and raise a family of Spirit Children. The Prophet Joseph Smith, while a prisoner in the jail at Liberty, Missouri in March 1839, was heartsick because of the persecutions against his people and himself and he asked in humble and mighty prayer how long would He stay his hand, and pleaded for succor and protection of his people, and the revelation recorded in Section 122 of the Doctrine & Covenants was given the Prophet which gave him comforting assurances, nevertheless further persecution was forecast, but one sentence is outstanding to me: "If thou art called to pass through tribulation If thou art accused with all manner of false accusations; If thou be cast into the deep; if the billowing surge conspire against thee; if fierce winds become thine enemy; if the heavens gather blackness, and all the elements combine to hedge up the way know thou, my son, that all these things shall give thee experience, and shall be for thy good."

Perhaps I have "waxed eloquent" but to me these things touch my mother's life. She is not small or petty. She is strictly honest and truthful. When I have related an incident which happened years ago in my youth and even the smallest detail was not correct, she would correct me. She wanted to pay her own way, and did, to anything. When she mingled with friends such as Florence Lewis, Minnie Borup, Marie Sanford or others as they occasionally went to shows, if they paid the way, the time soon came when she would return it in kind. Even when we lived on the 40 acre farm at Boise during the last five years, where she had no access to busses and I needed to take her shopping, and did, she insisted at times on buying me a slip, pair of stockings, or something, saying that would help pay for gas for the car.

She has always been a very prayerful woman, and I have heard her tell about Waldo years ago when he was dealing with some special problem and he would say, "well, I don't need to worry because I know my mother is praying for me." Very spiritedly she would say, "yes, but you mustn't leave it all to me -- you must pray also!" When thinking and worrying about a certain child I have heard her say, "there is never a time to give up", and so her Faith is strong.

I remember about a year after my father's death when mother was very ill and facing an operation. She has told me how she was so heartsick and discouraged, having always leaned on my father so much, and this particular time Waldo, age 14, came and sat by her bed, and in her stress and concern she said to Waldo: "If only your father was here." Waldo had his hand on her forehead, seeking to comfort her, and then mother heard these words spoken aloud to her: "Waldo has stepped into his father's shoes!" She was very impressed and comforted, and realized that now of course Waldo did hold the Aaronic Priesthood, and I believe from that time forth she leaned on him.

Lest we think that I am trying to portray her as a perfect person, I cannot resist mentioning one or two negative qualities, in all kindness. While she read a lot, and spoke excellent English, she was not a very good speller. She spells so many words just as they sound. When going to some appointment, or to Church she had the habit of waiting until the last minute to get ready, and it always took longer to get ready than she planned, therefore was so often late. While living across the street from Third Ward she so often managed to come in during the first song, or when we were ready to go in car we needed to wait for her to finish getting ready. And then the idea of keeping anyone waiting for her distressed her and made her half sick sometimes. She has told me she just couldn't hurry, for when she does she gets "rattled" and can't find things, etc.

Now I do not think these are very serious negative qualities and I surely don't hold them against her, for she has so many that are wonderful qualities.

I remember once years ago when mother was still living in her own home at 1610 North 11th, Waldo needed to make a quick and sudden trip to Rupert, or somewhere beyond. Anyway he asked if she wouldn't like to go, and probably gave her about 15 minutes to get ready. She would be going to Uncle Horaces at Rupert, if I remember right. In her last minute looking around the house she noticed a nice cabbage she had and decided to take it along. And forever after that whenever he took her to places out of town, he would often say, "Now mother, no cabbages!" We had lots of laughs over it.

Another memory I have when the boys were growing up and getting married, when holidays came, such as Fourth of July, Labor Day, etc. they most often took outings and trips away, perhaps just no more than picnic trip -- but away. If mother had had her companion she no doubt would have done the same. As it was she most often remained home alone as on those days her women friends were also away or busy with their husbands and on this particular Labor Day, first Monday in September, she did her regular Monday washing, and also burned up some trash in the kitchen stove -- the roof was so dry from hot summer, some sparks from it ignited and she had a rather bad fire, burning part of the roof and the upstairs. Fortunately we had fire insurance and it was repaired. At the time I was married and living at 1302 North 7th and Zina Labrum Sheets called me, and since I didn't have the car as Aub was away someplace, I ran all the way, some ten or eleven blocks -- the Fire Dept. was there. Mother acted like she was stunned and couldn't think of a thing to do.

Other remembrances may come to me, but for now I shall close this account. I am glad she is my mother, and I pray that while she yet lives she may enjoy good enough health so that she can enjoy life. Her influence has greatly enriched my life, and that of my children as well.

Helen Thurber Dalton 12 June 1959

THE FINAL YEARS

2441 Menlo Drive
Boise, Idaho 83702
25 June 1969

I should now briefly sketch the rest of happenings in my dear mother's life.

She lived alone in the little white cottage belonging to Ida Fleming, at 1315 1/2 Washington St., Boise, from about July 1, 1958 until about May 5, 1961.

Aub and I were still farming on the 80 acre farm at Parma, Idaho. King and Sharon were married 20 August 1958, and Carolyn finished high school at Parma, and then in the fall of 1960 she started college at the Brigham Young University. I took mother with us to take Carolyn down to Provo, and what a day that was, about the middle of September, such a long drive. After we got Carolyn settled in her dormitory, mother and I stopped at a motel, and I remember I was so very tired.

The next morning we drove down to Spanish Fork and found the cemetery where our John Lowe Butler I is buried, I took pictures, and then we drove to Salt Lake City, and went thru the Temple. That was a lovely day.

By December our Carolyn and David were engaged and planned to be married 12 April 1961. They were, and then some two weeks later mother being unhappy with conditions at her apartment, we moved her over with us at Parma.

Ronald Thurber was married to Rena on 12th of September 1961 and we came over to lovely reception at the Hillcrest Country Club. And within two weeks from then, mother decided she wanted to return to Boise, and so Waldo found her a nice apartment, and we moved her there on the 10th of November 1961. This meant that Waldo and Evian would need to kind of watch out for her, and I could not blame her although I felt I really needed to watch out for her.

On 23rd November 1963 she had Cataract removed from her left eye, but she was left blind in that eye. This was a severe operation, but she again came out of it. Dr. Roy J. Ellsworth, was the eye specialist.

On April 1st 1962 Aub and I had sold our farm and had moved to Meridian, for about six months, and by 10 Nov. 1962 we had moved to north end of Boise in a house at 2451 Menlo Drive, some six or seven blocks from mother's apartment. And so after her operation on her eye, I had her home with us until she got better.

On 17th of April 1965 we moved her from her apartment to our place. She really should not be alone, and she needs a little help.

27th of March 1966 we all moved from 2451 Menlo to our house next door, 2441 Menlo. It was my great desire from the first to live in this little house, and finally Aub was good enough to let me have my way. I have never been sorry. I still just love this little home.

I took mother with me nearly everywhere, to Sunday School, Sacrament meeting, Relief Society, shopping, visiting friends, to our monthly Daughters of the Utah Pioneers meetings. But she continued to get weaker, and her mind was so confused.

Waldo and Evian had an Open House in their lovely home for mother on her 86th Birthday. This was very lovely.

This year, our Carolyn was expecting her 5th child about 21st of April, and we desired to go down, and it concerned me very much about mother's care. She needed more and more help, and finally it seemed necessary, because in her senility and confused mind she rejected me, did not know who I was, etc., and so, on January 20th, 1969 we took her to Sunset Homes, but I went nearly every day to see her. In Upland, California, Carolyn's new daughter, Shannon, was just

five days old when Waldo called saying that mother was not good, and so we left almost immediately and returned home, and I am so glad we got here when we did. We had been home almost 3 days before she passed away, on Mother's Day, Sunday, May 11th, 1969, at the age of 88 1/2 years. She had been a widow for over 49 years -- such a long time. Her funeral was held in our 4th Ward Church, at 2:00 p.m. Tuesday, May 13th, and she was laid to rest beside my father in Morris Hill Cemetery. Because of her age and physical and mental condition, I am grateful she has been called "home". She had so many lovely qualities. I do miss her, but would not call her back even if I could.

Helen Thurber Dalton

PATRIARCHAL BLESSING - COPY

A PATRIARCHAL BLESSING GIVEN BY JOSEPH S. HORNE IN RICHFIELD,
UTAH, JULY 2, 1902 UPON THE HEAD OF CAROLINE BUTLER, DAUGHTER
OF JOHN L. BUTLER AND NANCY F. SMITH, BORN IN PANGUITCH, UTAH
December 2, 1880

Dear Sister Caroline: In the authority of the Holy Priesthood, I, a servant of the true and living God, lay my hands upon your head to bless you. I say unto you, let your heart rejoice, for the Lord has rich blessings in store for you.

You are of Ephraim, through the lineage of the Priesthood and justly entitled to the blessings of the Everlasting Gospel. If you will live humble and be diligent in serving God your life shall be fraught with much joy and satisfaction. I bless you with faith and courage, with fortitude and integrity to enable you to act well your part in the great drama of life. Should you be required to pass through trying experiences, your courage shall not fail; the Lord will be mindful of you, and you will be enabled to endure all with that fortitude which is becoming of Saints.

I bless you with wisdom, intelligence and grace sufficient to your day; that you may be an instrument in the hands of God of doing a great work upon the earth.

I bless you with health and strength of body and of mind and say unto you; You shall have great testimonies of the goodness of God. And in due time, with a companion of your choice you shall be successful in establishing a home in Zion, and in rearing sons and daughters to the honor and glory of God.

Your home shall be a place of comfort and you shall not lack for those things which tend to make life enjoyable; Yea, I say unto you, every righteous desire of your heart shall be realized.

I bless you with all the blessings pertaining to the new and everlasting Gospel, with peace, joy, and happiness during your sojourn in mortality, and with eternal life in the world to come; that you may rejoice in the midst of the Saints and assist in accomplishing the purposes of God both in this life and in the hereafter.

And now, Sister Caroline, I seal all these blessings upon your head in consideration of your faithfulness and in the name of Jesus Christ, Even so, Amen.

I. E. Thurber, Scribe
Copied by Jos. S. Horne

A Patriarchal Blessing; given by Jos. S. Home in Richfield, Utah, July 2^d 1902; upon the head of Caroline Butler daughter of John L. Butler and Nancy F. Smith; born in Panguitch, Utah, Dec. 2^d 1881.

'Dear Sister Caroline!' In the authority of the Holy Priesthood I, a servant of the true and living God, lay my hands upon your head to bless you. I say unto you, let your heart rejoice, for the Lord has rich blessings in store for you.

You are of Ephraim, through the lineage of the Priesthood and justly entitled to the blessings of the everlasting Gospel. If you will live humble and be diligent in serving God your life shall be fraught with much joy and satisfaction. I bless you with faith and courage; with fortitude and integrity to enable you to act well your part in the great drama of life. Should you be required to pass through trying experiences your courage shall not fail, the Lord will be mindful of you, and you will be enabled to endure all with that fortitude which is become of Saints.

I bless you with wisdom, intelligence and grace sufficient to you day; that you may be an instrument in the hand of God of doing a great work upon the earth. I bless you with health and strength, of body and of mind; and say unto you; You shall have great testimonies of the goodness of God. And in due time, with a companion of your choice you shall be successful in establishing a home in Zion, and in rearing sons and daughters to the honor and glory of God. Your home shall be a place of comfort

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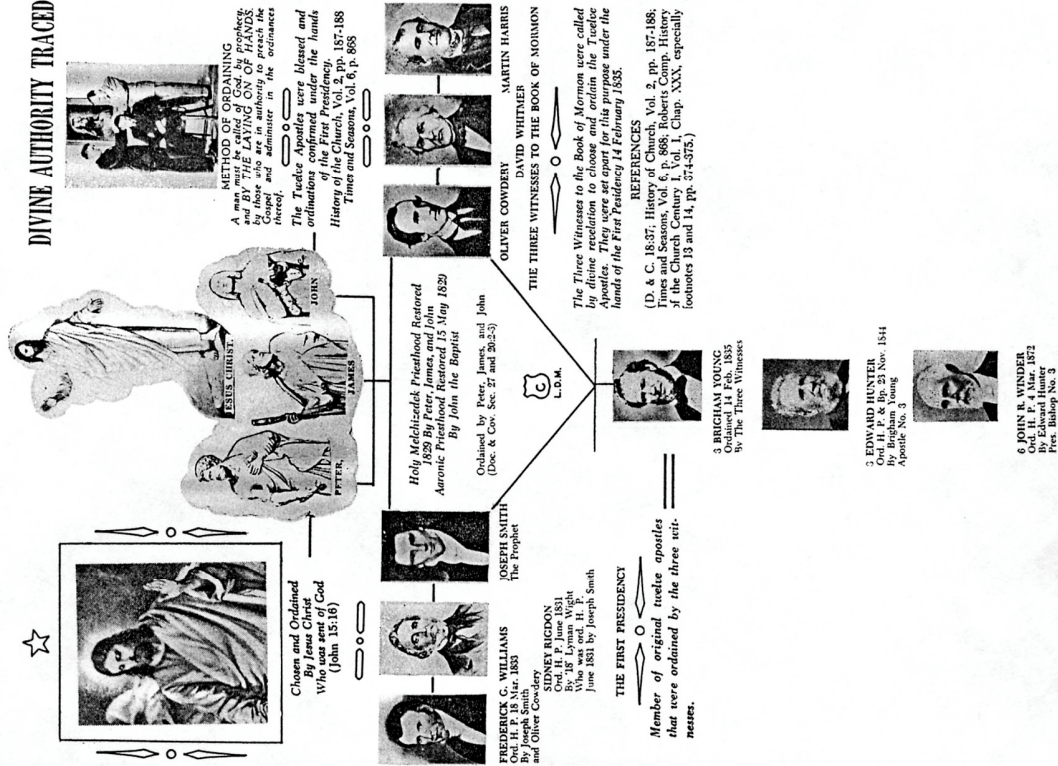
I bless you with all the blessings pertaining to the new
and everlasting Gospel; with peace, joy and happiness during
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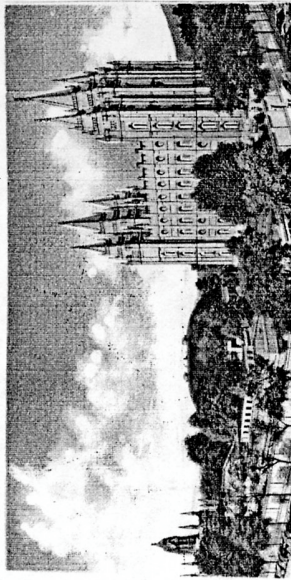
Copied by Jos. L. Horne

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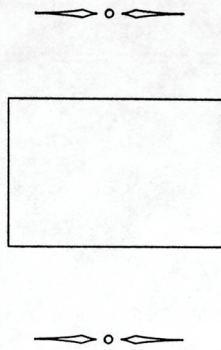


THE NEW AND EVERLASTING COVENANT — CELESTIAL MARRIAGE FOR TIME AND THROUGHOUT ALL ETERNITY

"And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven." (Matt. 16:19)



Married and Sealed
In the Salt Lake Temple
By John R. Winder



OUR FIRST HOME
This was taken about 50 years after our baptism



WEDDING PICTURE

Form MS-46

Certificate of Record of Membership	The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints	
	Salt Lake City, Utah <u>Feb. 25, 1957</u>	
	This Certifies that according to the membership records of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter day Saints	
	<u>Caroline Butler Thurber</u>	
	was born on the <u>Second day of December, Eighteen Hundred and eighty</u>	
	at <u>Panguitch, Utah</u>	
	Blessed/ (or /baptized) <u>March 1890</u> by <u>John L. Butler</u>	
	Father's Name <u>John L. Butler</u>	
	Mother's maiden name <u>Nancy F. Smith</u>	
	PRESIDING BISHOP'S OFFICE	
	By <u>Ella D. Jacobs</u> Custodian of Church Membership Records	

W I L L

I, CAROLINE B. THURBER, of Boise, Idaho, being now of the age of fifty-eight years and sensible of the uncertainties of life, and desiring to make orderly disposition of my properties in event of my death, do hereby make, ordain and establish this my last will and testament, revoking hereby all wills made by me prior hereto, and I provide and ordain:

FIRST: I direct that my body be decently buried in conformity with my station in life.

SECOND: I direct that my just debts and obligations be paid, including the expenses of my last illness and burial.

THIRD: All of my estate, real and personal, wherever situate and of every kind, I give, devise and bequeath, subject to the provisions of paragraphs FIRST and SECOND above set forth, share and share alike to my children Helen Thurber Dalton, Waldo A. Thurber, Rex G. Thurber, Erin B. Thurber and Milton J. Thurber.

FOURTH: In event either of my said children shall precede me in death, then and in that event the issue of my said child then in esse shall receive and are hereby given, share and share alike, the one fifth of my said estate which my deceased child, the parent of such issue would have taken under this will had he or she remained living at my death.

FIFTH: In event either of my said children shall precede me in death leaving no issue then in esse, I give, devise and bequeath all of my estate, real and personal, subject to paragraphs FIRST and SECOND, above set forth, to my issue living at the time of my death, and to their heirs with right of representation, towit, to share equally in the share of a deceased parent under this will, as set forth in paragraph FOURTH.

SIXTH: I hereby nominate and appoint my son Waldo A. Thurber executor of this will, with plenary power of sale, encumbrance, disposition, alienation, lease and every other power which may lawfully be conferred upon an executor, and direct that he act without bond and that his acts as executor be confirmed. In event he shall precede me in death, I direct and require that my next eldest living son surviving me shall act as such executor with the same

Shirley Leonard

Waldo A. Thurber

June 28-56
Bessie

My Dear Ross and Margie:

Congratulations to you my dears:
on your blessed event arrival safe
and sound. "Martha Pawn"

Just think how wonderful to think about.
9 fine children, you surely are blessed.
with such fine children we all
join in wishing you the best of luck
with all our love and Best Wishes.

I just returned from attending the
50th anniversary of Harace and Ida's
wedding reception.

A very lousy affair.
Milton came up here, after leaving his
wife Madge in Provo Utah, to attend
Leadership week. he came here spent
three days, then returned to pick her up

Friday after finishing their course there. It was so lovely to have his visit those few days. I went back as far as Wendell then went to Ryeport & Acquia, where we met so many of our loved ones. All of Harace & Ida's children were there with most all their grand children.

Among others were. Grant Butler & wife. Edith & Melven, Jane Elmer Elmer Jean & Crusty, Fae & Bob.

Taylor & wife, also some of his Swain and wife. Aunt Phine, Winona Richards Erma Asmand, Bailey Linton and Bessie also Keith & wife.

Along with many friends. Altogether a very lonely time was had, while Harace was there, it makes our hearts ache to see him so weak in body. After spending four lovely days with Jane & Elmer, I returned home yesterday.

All our love to you and yours.
Sincerely Aunt Caroline.

3108 1/2 N. 28th St.

Boise, 83703

June 25-1965

Dear Ross and family:

It was so very nice to receive your announcement
of one of your fine ^{sons} is going on a mission.
How thrilled I am to receive your annunciation.
Blessings on you and all yours. Even
if I do have a new address, they crossed
it out and put the new one on. So here
goes to let you know where I am. just off
the Hill Road on the end of 28th street.
This row of houses or apartment are
now filled and all are rented. and
I am in the new one. So it is very lovely
for me. How blessed I am; but they won't
let me cross the street to Church. but guess
the old lady must be careful about falling.
ha - if any of you come this way do
come in to see me, it is very handy.
Blessings on you and all yours.

Sincerely Aunt Caroline B. Thurber

3108 1/2 No. 28th St.

Boise Idaho - 83703



Her father and mother, John Lowe Butler II., and Nancy Franzetta Smith



Caroline Butler, and her sisters, Olive, and Eve Jane at Kimberly, Utah about 1901

PICTURE STORY of CAROLINE BUTLER THURBER



Children of John Lowe Butler II. and his wife Nancy Franzetta Smith. Standing, left to right: Jane, Caroline, Horace, Olive, Kenion Taylor. Seated: Sarah (Sadie), Eva, John, the mother, Nancy Franzetta, Leland Thomas, Franzetta (Zettie). Picture taken about 1901.



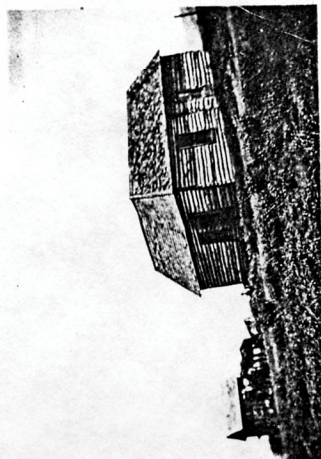
Caroline lived here when a baby, rented and later they bought the big house on Main Street- in Joe Town, (Joseph, Richfield.) Picture taken summer of 1957.



Caroline Butler at 17 While she was working as a clerk at Xrotky's General Merchandize store in Richfield, Utah

Compiled by her daughter
Helen Thurber Dalton July

PICTURE STORY OF CAROLINE (BUTLER) THURBER



A close up of the little log house on the farm at Manard, Camas, Idaho



Isaac Esin Thurber and Caroline Butler at the time of their marriage, (three days later), taken at Whyte Photo Shop at Richfield, Sevier, Utah. They were married in Salt Lake Temple 7 April 1903.



Caroline B. Thurber
She was so proud of her lovely new suit and hat. Taken six weeks after birth of her first child, Helen.



The 160 acre homestead with log house and farm buildings at Manard, Idaho. They moved her in April 1906.



The Manard Hall, which we used for Church services, dances, etc. Her husband was first Bishop, and helped to build this hall.

PICTURE STORY OF CAROLINE (BUTLER) THURBER



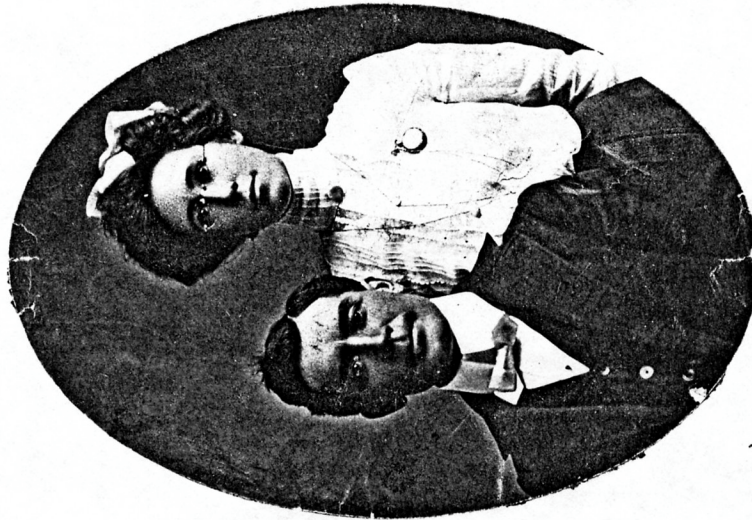
Parents of Caroline: John Lowe Butler II. and Nancy Franzetta Smith.



Picture taken about 1901
 Caroline's family, taken soon after her father's death.
 Left to right, top row: Jane, Caroline, Horace, Olive, Kenion Taylor; bottom row: Sadie, Eva, John Lowe III., their mother Nancy Franzetta, Leland Thomas, and Franzetta (Zettie).



Caroline at about 17



Caroline and her husband, Isaac
Erin Thurber, taken April 9,
1903 in Richfield, Utah, two days
after their marriage in the Salt
Lake Temple.



In her lovely new hat
and suit, taken in Rich-
field, Utah, about May
1905, when her first
baby was about six months
of age.



Her first baby
Helen, age six
months.

11 Dec 1966:

Wife and children
of Isaac Erin Thurber.

Left to right:
Erin B. Thurber, 6 yrs
Rex G. 8 yrs
Waldo A., 11 yrs
Helen Thurber and

Caroline Butler Thur-
ber, holding baby
Milton J.

Isn't this precious
and unbelievable?

Erin died in 1948, but
Milton, Rex and Waldo
are all prominent, well
dressed, and sophisticated.

I love this picture, which
I had never seen before.

Karl Richards had it and
gave it to Waldo.

Helen T. Dalton
2441 Menlo Dr.
Boise, Idaho



This is the two story frame home at 1610 North 11th, Boise, Idaho, which my father, Isaac Erin Thurber, purchased in September, 1919.

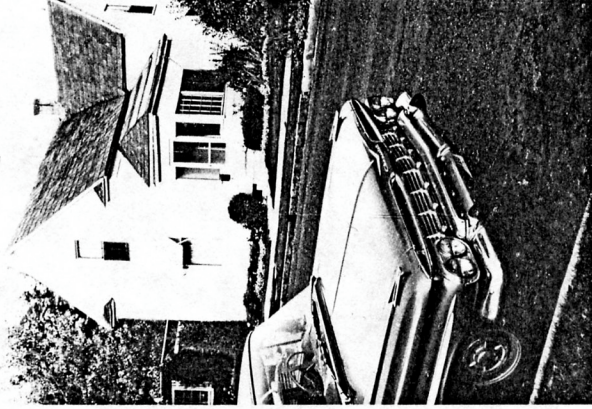
It was here that he died 14 March 1920, leaving my mother a widow and with five children, the eldest, Helen, (this is I), was 15, and the youngest, Milton, was three. Mother used his insurance to finish paying for the home.

It was in this home where we all lived and grew up until each of us children married, except Milton.

In about 1935 mother took real sick and we all concluded that she ought to sell her home and she and Milton come live with us, Helen and Aub.

This picture was taken in October 1966, some thirty years after mother sold it.

Helen



PICTURE STORY OF CAROLINE BUTLER THURBER



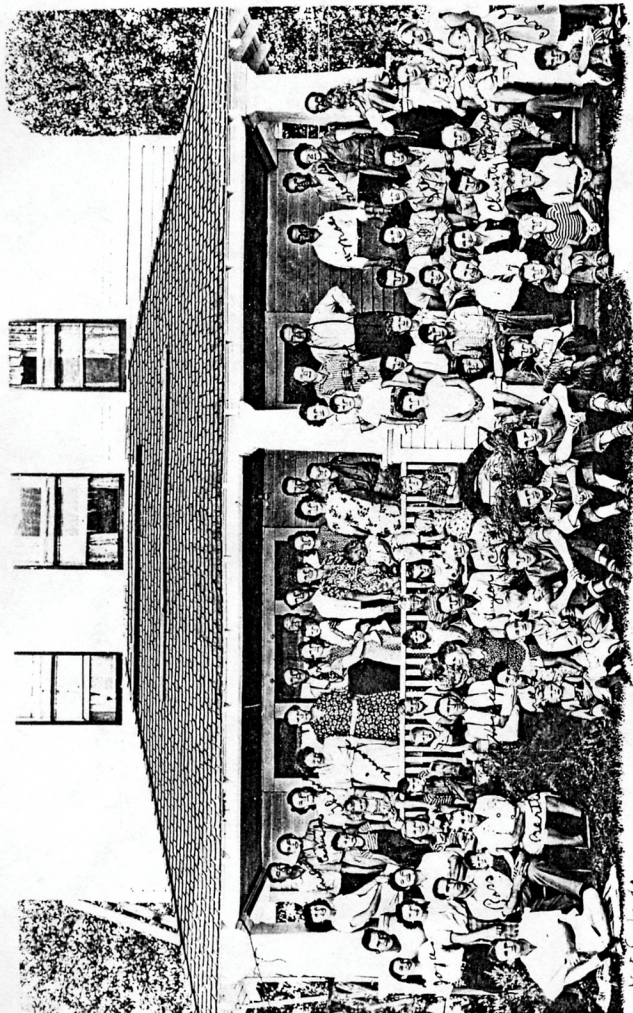
Couple on left: Glenn and Stella Labrum, Mr. & Mrs. Henry G. Labrum, and Isaac Erin Thurber and wife Caroline. Taken at the Thurber farm home at Eight Mile, near Boise, Idaho in the early spring of 1919. The Labrums came out to visit them one Sunday afternoon. This picture taken about a year before Caroline's husband died.



Caroline at the age of 40
On the front porch of her home at
1610 North 11th Street, Boise, Idaho.
Picture taken in 1920



Caroline B. Thurber and her four
sons, Rex, Waldo, Erin and Milton,
Taken in the front yard of their
home at 1610 North 11th, Boise.
Picture taken about 1928



The John Calvin Lazelle Smith Family Reunion, in July 1946, at the home of Kenion Taylor Butler near Gooding, Idaho. Caroline is seated near center front, next to Taylor Butler, her brother. her son and daughter are standing together top at the right hand. (Waldo and Helen)

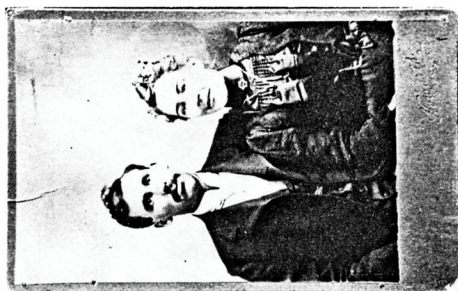


Caroline at about 54



Caroline Butler Thurber taken at Boise, Idaho age about 60

PICTURE STORY OF CAROLINE (BUTLER) THURBER



Her brother, John and his bride Bertha, taken at the time of his marriage.



First couple on left is Stella and Glen Labrum, next S. Emma and Geo. Labrum; next: Caroline and Erin Thurber. Taken on a Sunday in 1919 at the Thurber farm on Eight Mile, near Boise.

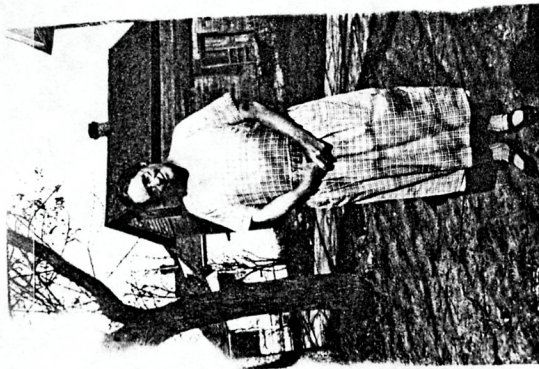
In April 1919 they sold the farm on account of Erin's poor health, and moved into Boise. He died March 14, 1920, at the family home at 1610 North 11th Street.



The next year, 1921, some good neighbors invited her on a camping trip up near Carey. Caroline on left, and her youngest child, Milton is second from her left.



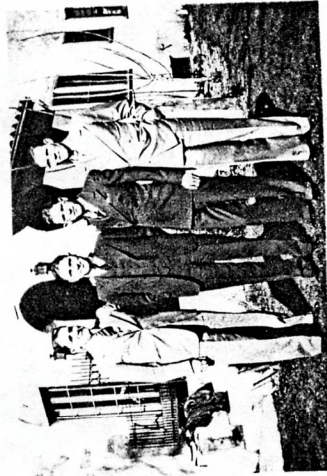
On the same trip. Left to right: Julia Arthur, Caroline, Mary Anderson (Mrs. Dr. L. D. Anderson)



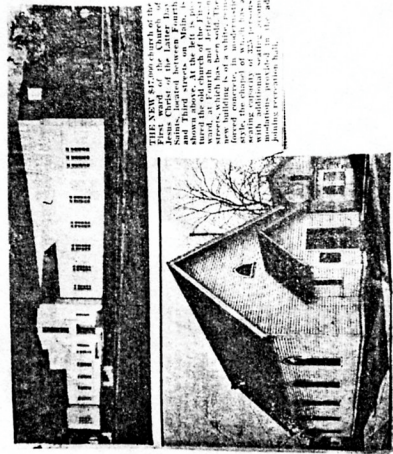
Caroline, about 1922



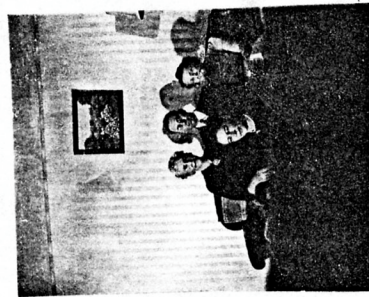
Left to right: her daughter Helen, her son Waldo, and herself, in about 1922, in front of the family home at 1610 North 11. Boise, Idaho



The Thurber boys. Her four sons, of whom she has always been so very proud. Waldo Arion, Rex Gordon, Erin Butler, and Milton J. Taken in 1937, in front of their sister's home at 1302 North 7th St., Boise. Because of ill health Caroline had sold her home and had now come to live with her daughter Helen.



Below is the little white Church at 4th and Jefferson Sts., where she attended until the new first ward was built.



Caroline, her brother Lee, her niece Winona Richards, and her dau. Helen sitting in front.



Family picnic in Julia Davis Park in 1939. Aub, holding son King. Evian, Waldo, mother Caroline, Afton and Erin. Sitting, Gary, Ronald, and Edmund Thurber.

PICTURE STORY of CAROLINE (BUTLER) THURBER



Butler brothers and sisters at the John C.L. Smith Family reunion at Fir Grove, near Fairfield, Idaho, which Aunt Jane and Elmer Neilson hosted. Left to right: Lee Tom, Caroline, Jane, Horace, Olive, and K. T. 1939



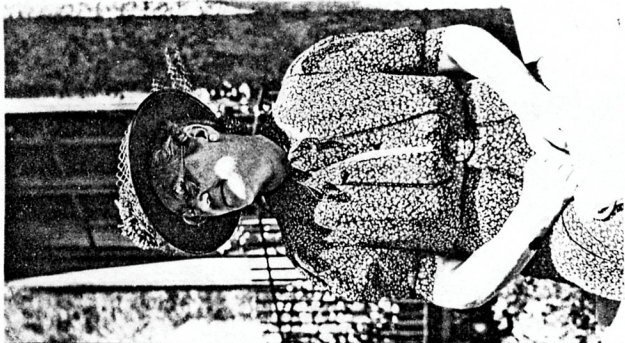
John C.L. Smith Family Reunion, Aug. 8, 1939 at Fir Grove. We had a most wonderful time



The same family Reunion, another year, probably 1940.



Sacajawea Camp, Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. L to R: top: Aileen Hendren, Eva Labrum, Rachel Rich, ? Lauraine Williams, Edith Matthews, Elva Labrum; Bottom, L to R: ? Williams, Myrtle Arthur, Helen Dalton, ? Cottle, Caroline Thurber. This was when Helen Dalton was Captain, in 1940. Caroline was Registrar.



PICTURE STORY OF CAROLINE BUTLER THURBER



Boise Stake Board of Relief Society, in 1939. Seated, left to right: Lily McQueen, secretary, Myrtle Arthur, work counselor; Mabel S. Nokes, pres., Della P. Means, Educational counselor. Standing: Mildred Thomas, Lylas Worthington, Caroline B. Thurber, Dorothy C. Robinson, Rose Ostler, Sister Harris, S. Emma Labrum, LaVon L. Dalton, Helen Thurber Dalton. She was very happy in her association on this Board.



Sacajawea Camp, Daughters of the Utah Pioneers, at Boise, Idaho., picture taken Oct. 1940. Standing, left to right, Eva Labrum, Caroline B. Thurber, Edith Mathews, Elva Labrum. Seated: Lauraine G. Williams, Rachel Rich, Myrtle Arthur, Sarah Williams, Mrs. Cottle. Her daughter Helen took the picture. She is still (July 1959) a member of this Camp, and is most happy in meeting once a month with them.

Daily Verse

GRANDMA IN THE HOUSE
By Anne Campbell
(For Grandma Cumming)
Every house should have a
Grandma in it,
An extra pair of helping hands
to sew and iron and mend;
A gentle voice to still the quar-
rels of children in a minute,
A patient ear to listen to their
prayers at the day's end.
A Grandma is the finest kind of
built-in baby sitter,
A volunteer who loves her work
and laughs at all our jokes.
Her eyes behind her glasses
smile. Life has not turned her
bitter.
And loss and sorrow make her
loving to the little folks.
Every house should reach out
for a Grandma,
Someone with faith to end the
day and courage to begin it;
And if a home should not have
a real Grandma,
It ought to look around and
find an Angel to put in it.

HER FIVE CHILDREN:



Helen
at 45



Waldo Arion



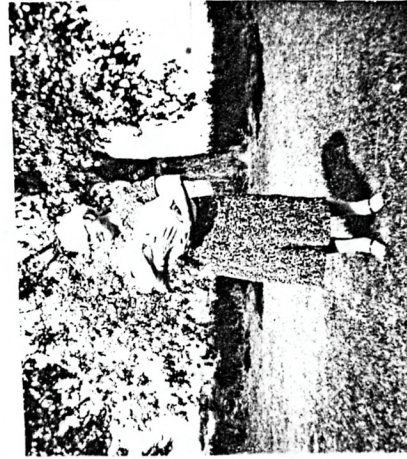
Rex Gordon
BHS '27



Erin Butler
when leav-
ing for his mission



Milton J.
Boise High
Graduate



Holding her newest great grand-
child Kevin King Dalton, June
1959 at Parma, Idaho. She is 73.



Caroline B. Thurber at her little white cottage at 1315 1/2 Washington St., Boise. She rented this from Sister Ida Fleming. Summer of 1960. Age of 79.



Sweetheart Birthday Party, Boise 4th Ward, Boise Stake, held at June Garrett's (she was president) Feb. 1965. Top, left to right: ? , Harriet B. Eddins, Caroline B. Thurber, ?, Emma Winkler, Cora Hansen, Clara Hansen. Seated: Annie Taylor, Johanna Woodland, Blanche Naser, Leota Allen.



Our 4th Ward elderly sisters, at home of Darlene Peterson, June 1966. L. to R.: Elizabeth Graham, Johanna Woodland, Blanche Naser, Annie Taylor, Harriet Eddins, Caroline Thurber, Emma Winkler.

PICTURE STORY of CAROLINE (BUTLER) THURBER



Helen holding little King
Thurber Dalton. Three
generations. 1940 at
at home of Helen and Aub
Dalton, 1302 No. 7th.



Caroline, at the age of 60. Picture taken and enlarged
by her daughter Helen, amateur photographer.



Today, at the age of 82, Jan. 29, 1963, she still keeps this picture of her husband Erin on her desk. Today she made this comment "I still think he is the finest man I ever knew." She has been a widow almost 43 years.



Caroline at age 79, while living for a few months with her daughter Helen at Parma, Idaho. Taken in 1961.



Two weeks before age 82. Taken by her grandson King Dalton. She now has a lovely duplex apartment at 2717 1/2 Hill Road, Boise.

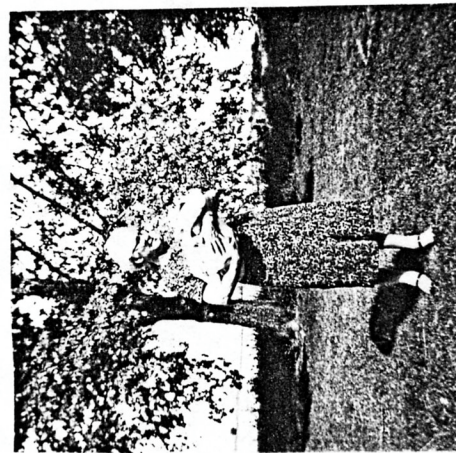
PICTURE STORY OF CAROLINE (BUTLER) THURBER



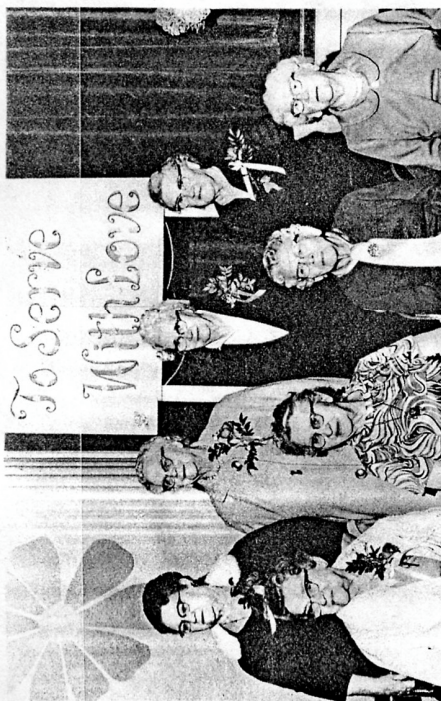
Four generation picture. Caroline, her daughter Helen Dalton, and her granddaughter Carolyn D. Trost, holding little Tamara Trost, age 3 months. Taken May 1962 outside Caroline's lovely apartment at 2717 1/2 Hill Road, Boise.



Grandchildren, L to R: top: Ronald Thurber, Jay Thurber, Gary Thurber, King Dalton. Bottom row: Karen Thurber, Carolyn Dalton. Renee Ward, a friend of Carolyn's.



Holding her great grandchild, Kevin King Dalton, June 1959, at the Perma farm home.



Boise Stake (Idaho) Visiting Teacher Convention "To Serve With Love"
March 27, 1968

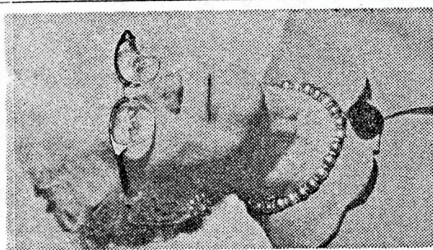
Front row, left to right: Edith Eldredge; Isabelle Thornton; Myrtle Arthur; Caroline Thurber.

Back row, left to right: Mary Bennett; Elizabeth Winn; Pearl Braden; Chloe Mitchell. Lucille M. Johnson, President, Boise Stake Relief Society, reports: "This picture represents 658 hours of purposeful living and countless hours of loving service. These sisters were specially honored at our visiting teacher convention for their long years of service. The theme for the event was 'To Serve With Love'."

"Each ward, under direction of the visiting teacher message leader, presented a short sketch based on the monthly messages. We were delighted with the talents and cleverness of the participants."

"The stake Singing Mothers chorus sang three songs, and a luncheon was served. There were 246 present, and the Second Ward received the attendance award, a copy of History of Relief Society."

-- Relief Society Magazine
Aug 1968



7 Nov. 12 May 1969
Caroline B. Thurber

Caroline Butler Thurber, 88, of 2441 Menlo Drive, died Sunday in Boise following a long illness. Services will be conducted at 2 p.m. Tuesday at the Boise Fourth Ward Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Bishop E. H. Broadbent. Interment will be in Morris Hill Cemetery.

She was born Dec. 2, 1880, at Panguitch, Utah. In her youth she lived at Richfield, Utah. On April 7, 1903, she was married to Isaac Erin Thurber at Salt Lake City. In 1906 they moved to Camas Prairie, where they homesteaded 160 acres. They moved to Filer in October of 1917 for one year, and then to Boise, where Mr. Thurber died in 1920.

Mrs. Thurber had served in MIA, genealogical work, and had been a member for eight years of the Boise Stake Board of the Relief Society.

Survivors include a daughter, Mrs. A. M. (Helen T.) Dalton, Boise; three sons, Waldo A. of Boise, Rex G. of Portland, and Milton J. of Ontario, Calif.; two sisters, Olive B. Smith of West Covina, Calif., and Jane B. Nielson of Wendell; two brothers, K. T. Butler of Gooding and Leonard T. Butler of Stockton, Calif.; 14 grandchildren and 28 great-grandchildren. A son, Erin B. Thurber, died in 1948. Pallbearers will be Ronald W. Thurber, Richard O. Thurber, R. D. Duffy, Gary Thurber, Robert Butler, and Paul Butler. Friends may call at Relyea Mortuary until noon Tuesday, and at the Fourth Ward from noon until time of services.



Mother's 86th Birthday, at the home of her daughter, Helen T. Dalton. From left to right:

Josh Thurber, Gooding; Waldo; Caroline B. Thurber; Madge Thurber; Milton, Rex G. Thurber, Evian Thurber, Aub Dalton; Jane B. Nielson; Pat Williams, grandson of Jane B. Nielson.



At the John C. L. Smith Family Reunion at Alturas Lake, 26 Aug. 1967. Left to right Caroline B. Thurber, Ida Butler, wife of Horace; K. T. Butler, and Jane B. Nielson.



CAROLINE BUTLER THURBER

Picture taken on her 86th birthday, 2 Dec. 1966, at the home of her son and daughter-in-law on that date by a Statesman Staff Photographer. On this birthday, Waldo and Evian held such a lovely Open House reception for her, honoring her on this birthday. This was held at their home at 617 Windymere Drive, Boise, Idaho.

Page 2

THE IDAHO TRUMPET
10 May 1968

SPECIALLY HONORED at the Boise Stake Visiting Teachers Convention on April 27th were (Front row, from left to right): Edith Eldredge, Isabelle Thornton, Myrtle Arthur, Caroline Thurber; Back row, left to right: Mary Bennett, Elizabeth Winn, Pearl Braden, Chloe Mitchell. They represent 658 years of purposeful living and countless hours of loving service.

Boise Stake Honors Visiting Teachers

By Lucille Johnson

The Visiting Teacher Convention of the Boise Stake was held on April 27th at 1:00 p.m. in the First Ward Cultural Hall, with 250 in attendance.

Each ward, under the direction of their Visiting Teacher Message Leader, presented a short sketch based on the monthly messages. Each skit carried out the central theme: "To Serve With Love." Stake Visiting Teacher Leader, Margaret Hill, assisted materially with the manipulation of props, lights and curtains to keep the program moving.

The Stake Singing Mothers directed by Collette Howard and accompanied by Delores Lowder

were heard in three numbers, "Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I Go," "The Prayerful Hour," and "Rock-a-Bye Train."

Sister Esther Johnson accepted a copy of "The History of Relief Society" when the standing roll call revealed that the Second Ward had 63% of their Visiting Teachers present.

Lloyd E. Hill, stake high council adviser to the Relief Society, read the names of those who had given outstanding service and special recognition was given to Edith Eldredge, who at 85 is the oldest active visiting teacher and to Isabelle Thornton, who is now 82½ and has served as a teacher for 60 years.

Other specially honored were Leota Allen, Myrtle Arthur,

Mary Bennett, Pearl Braden, Chloe Mitchell, Caroline Thurber and Elizabeth Winn.

The refreshment table was decorated by Wanda Johnson. Gretta Dunn and her committee arranged a delightful array of punch and cookies.

DALE DUFFY
REALTOR

TELEPHONE 344-4690

3330 STONE CREEK
BOISE, IDAHO 83703

THIS WAS SUCH A LOVELY PARTY. I AM SO HAPPY THAT MOTHER WAS ONE OF THOSE ESPECIALLY HONORED. SHE RECEIVED A LOVELY CORSAGE, BUT WITH NO PIN TO PIN IT ON.

Certificate of Death				STATE OF IDAHO		State File No. _____	
RECEIVED				Local Reg. No. <u>59</u>		Reg. Dist. No. <u>271</u>	
1. PLACE OF DEATH a. COUNTY <u>ADA COUNTY</u> b. CITY (If outside corporate limits, write RURAL and give township) <u>Boise</u> c. LENGTH OF STAY (in this place) <u>STATISTICS</u> d. FULL NAME OF HOSPITAL OR INSTITUTION <u>SUNSET NURSING HOME</u>				2. USUAL RESIDENCE (Where deceased lived. If institution: residence before admission). a. STATE <u>IDAHO</u> b. COUNTY <u>ADA</u> c. CITY (If outside corporate limits, write RURAL and give township) <u>BOISE</u> d. STREET ADDRESS (If rural, give location) <u>2441 Menlo Drive</u>			
3. NAME OF DECEASED (Type or Print) a. (First) <u>CAROLINE</u> b. (Middle) <u>B.</u> c. (Last) <u>THURBER</u>				4. DATE OF DEATH (Month) (Day) (Year) <u>May 11, 1969</u>			
5. SEX <u>Female</u>		6. COLOR OR RACE <u>white</u>		7. MARRIED, NEVER MARRIED, WIDOWED, DIVORCED (Specify) <u>WIDOWED</u>		8. DATE OF BIRTH <u>Dec. 2, 1880</u>	
9. AGE (In years last birthday) <u>88</u>		10. USUAL OCCUPATION (Give kind of work done during most of working life, even if retired) <u>HOUSEWIFE</u>		11. BIRTHPLACE (State or foreign country) <u>Richfield, Utah</u>		12. CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY? <u>US</u>	
13. FATHER'S NAME <u>John Lowe Butler 11, Nauvoo, Illinois</u>				14. MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME <u>Nancy Franzetta Smith, Parawon, Utah</u>			
15. WAS DECEASED EVER IN U.S. ARMED FORCES? (Yes, No, or unknown) <u>NO</u>				16. SOCIAL SECURITY NO. <u>518-26-8477-A</u>		17. INFORMANT'S OWN SIGNATURE <u>[Signature]</u> ADDRESS <u>Boise</u>	
18. CAUSE OF DEATH Enter only one cause per line for (a), (b), and (c) *This does not mean the mode of dying, such as heart failure, asphyxia, etc. It means the disease, injury, or complication which caused death.				MEDICAL CERTIFICATION I. DISEASE OR CONDITION DIRECTLY LEADING TO DEATH* (a) <u>Cerebral infarction</u> INTERVAL BETWEEN ONSET AND DEATH <u>1 day</u> ANTECEDENT CAUSES Morbidity conditions, if any, giving rise to the above cause (a) stating the underlying cause last. DUE TO (b) <u>Hypertensive cardiovascular disease</u> <u>20 + yrs.</u> DUE TO (c) _____ II. OTHER SIGNIFICANT CONDITIONS Conditions contributing to the death but not related to the disease or condition causing death. <u>Residuals of remote cerebro-vascular accidents.</u>			
19a. DATE OF OPERATION _____				19b. MAJOR FINDINGS OF OPERATION _____			
20. AUTOPSY? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>							
21a. ACCIDENT SUICIDE HOMICIDE (Specify) _____		21b. PLACE OF INJURY (e.g., in or about home, farm, factory, street, office bldg., etc.) _____		21c. (CITY, TOWN, OR TOWNSHIP) (COUNTY) (STATE) _____		21f. HOW DID INJURY OCCUR? _____	
21d. TIME OF INJURY (Month) (Day) (Year) (Hour) _____		21e. INJURY OCCURRED WHILE AT <input type="checkbox"/> WORK <input type="checkbox"/> NOT WHILE AT WORK <input type="checkbox"/>					
22. I hereby certify that I attended the deceased from <u>4.9.</u> , 19 <u>53</u> , to <u>5.11.</u> , 19 <u>69</u> , that I last saw the deceased alive on <u>5.9</u> , 19 <u>69</u> , and that death occurred at <u>1.45 p.m.</u> , from the causes and on the date stated above.							
23a. SIGNATURE <u>[Signature]</u> (Degree or title) <u>M.D.</u>				23b. ADDRESS <u>Boise, Idaho</u>		23c. DATE SIGNED <u>5.14.69</u>	
24a. BURIAL, CREMATION, REMOVAL (Specify) <u>Burial</u>		24b. DATE <u>May 13, 1969</u>		24c. NAME OF CEMETERY OR CREMATORY <u>Morris Hill Cemetery</u>		24d. LOCATION (City, town, or county) (State) <u>Boise, Idaho</u>	
DATE REC'D BY LOCAL REG. <u>May 16, 1969</u>		REGISTRAR'S SIGNATURE <u>[Signature]</u>		25. EMPLOYER <u>Conway Grant</u>		LICENSE NO. <u>E478</u>	
Federal Security Agency United States Public Health Service				FIRM NAME: <u>Relyea Mortuary</u>			

State of Idaho.....)

County of Ada.....)

THIS IS TO CERTIFY That this is a certified copy of a certificate filed with the State Department of Health under Title 39, Idaho Code.

MAY 22 1969

Date Issued

[Signature]
State Registrar of Vital Statistics



Mon., 12 May 1969
Caroline B. Thurber

Caroline Butler Thurber, 88, of 2441 Menlo Drive, died Sunday in Boise following a long illness. Services will be conducted at 2 p.m. Tuesday at the Boise Fourth Ward Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Bishop E. H. Broadbent. Interment will be in Morris Hill Cemetery.

She was born Dec. 2, 1880, at Panguitch, Utah. In her youth she lived at Richfield, Utah. On April 7, 1903, she was married to Isaac Erin Thurber at Salt Lake City. In 1906 they moved to Camas Prairie, where they homesteaded 160 acres. They moved to Filer in October of 1917 for one year, and then to Boise, where Mr. Thurber died in 1920.

Mrs. Thurber had served in MIA, genealogical work, and had been a member for eight years of the Boise Stake Board of the Relief Society.

Survivors include a daughter, Mrs. A. M. (Helen T.) Dalton, Boise; three sons, Waldo A. of Boise, Rex G. of Portland, and Milton J. of Ontario, Calif., two sisters, Olive B. Smith of West Covina, Calif., and Jane B. Nielson of Wendell; two brothers, K. T. Butler of Gooding and Leland T. Butler of Stockton, Calif.; 14 grandchildren and 28 great-grandchildren. A son, Erin B. Thurber, died in 1948.

Pallbearers will be Ronald W. Thurber, Richard O. Thurber, R. D. Duffy, Gary Thurber, Robert Butler, and Paul Butler.

Friends may call at Relyea Mortuary until noon Tuesday, and at the Fourth Ward from noon until time of services.

REGIONAL OBITUARIES

tising. Mon. 12 May 1969

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The above Obituary was in
THE IDAHO DAILY STATESMAN
Boise Idaho of 12 May 1969

A TRIBUTE
published in the pages of
THE IDAHO DAILY STATESMAN
BOISE, IDAHO

MAY 12 1969

Memorial Obituary

Entered Into Eternal Rest
Sunday, May 11, 1969

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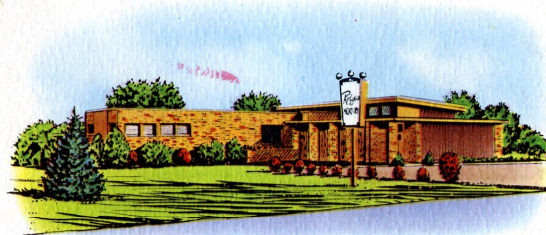
FUNERAL PROGRAM

Will those driving in the funeral
procession please turn on the
headlights of their car until
arrival at the cemetery . . .



Relyea Mortuary

Latah at Morris Hill Road
BOISE, IDAHO



In Remembrance

In Memory of

CAROLINE BUTLER THURBER

Born

December 2, 1880 Panguitch, Utah

Died

May 11, 1969 Boise, Idaho

Services

LDS Fourth Ward Chapel

Tuesday, May 13, 1969 2:00 p. m.

Officiating Bp. E. H. (Lige) Broadbent

Organist Ronald W. Thurber

Family Prayer Joshua D. Thurber

Invocation La Mar Dixon

Duet "I Need Thee Every Hour"

Collette Howard, Joan Grover

Obituary King T. Dalton

Remarks Thelma Mitchell

Duet "There is an Hour of Peace and Rest"

Rhea Smith, Jesse Mc Queen

Speaker Milton J. Thurber

Speaker Waldo A. Thurber

Speaker Pres. Ross E. Butler

Song "O My Father" Ruth Renell

Benediction Helen T. Dalton

Grave Dedication

K. T. Butler

Casket Bearers

Gary Thurber

Anthony M. Thurber

Ronald W. Thurber

Timothy C. Thurber

Richard O. Thurber

Paul Butler

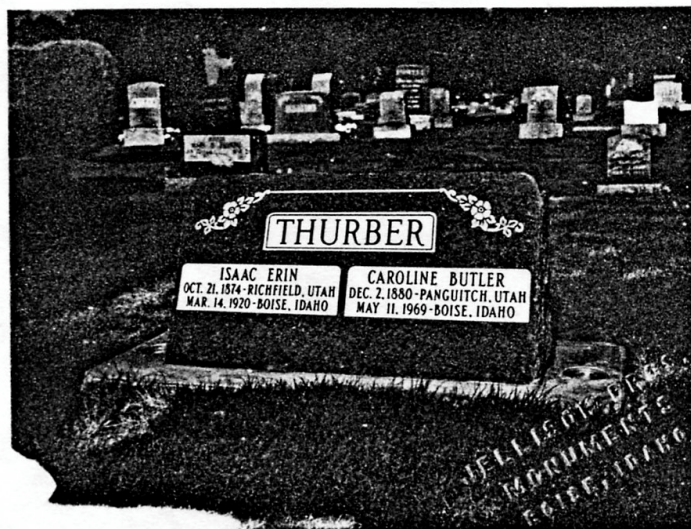
R. Dale Duffy

Rohn Butler

Interment

Morris Hill Cemetery
Boise, Idaho

MORRIS HILL CEMETERY



Double headstone, of Minnesota red stone, put in place 29th of May 1969.
cost \$267.80.

Morris Hill Cemetery, Boise, Idaho, Section H, Block 58, grave #8 and #7.