

## Mary Ann Chapman's Story Part 1



Welcome Jr. Mary Ann Mary Adeline

Welcome Chapman Sr. Born to Benjamin Chapman & Sibil Amidon July 4, 1805 at Reedsborough Bennington Co. Vt. Married Susan Amelia Risley of Madison Co, N.Y. she was born 24 August 1807. in her youth the country was not thickly settled where they lived & Bears would come & pull young pigs out of the pens to eat, Welcome was a cooper making barrels for the people, when they heard of the vision of Joseph Smith they believed the Lord had manifest himself to Joseph the was ridiculed by his brother & friends so he went horseback to Joseph Smith & found out for himself that it was true. Then returned for his wife & they stayed with the Mormons & went through all the perilous trials of the Saints, at one time when Welcome was on guard at Nauvoo the mob came to Susan Amelia & told her to move her household goods out of the house because they were going to burn it, with a sad heart she got everything out while they looked on she couldn't get the cupboard out & said so, one of the men took it out for her, & she & her children sat on their all household good with sad hearts & watched their home burn, Welcome guarded the prophet when he was in danger & when they were driven out of the beautiful City of Nauvoo their wagons being overloaded, my grandmother carried her feather bed on her back across the river, she knew my father was on the way & wanted her feather bed to be confined on. They went into Salt Lake valley with the first company that Brigham went back for.

1

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2

*In their travels to the mountains when they could get corn Susan Amelia would hold out of the back of the wagon one ear of corn to get the cow started along the days journey. They suffered many privations. My father was born after their long journey into Salt Lake City in the early days of scarcity & was not strong so he didn't feel like playing with the other boys but would stand & watch them as a boy, but grew stronger. He was a very kind husband & father, very loving to his wives. I loved to go visit his mother, my Grandmother Chapman, she would sing to us & when her hip was broken we used to go see her in the hospital. After she was moved home Aunt Catherine had her at her home to care for her. She never got so she could walk. Aunt Catherine, Grandfather's 3rd wife, was very kind to everyone. Her name was Catherine Stayner. Aunt Ann whose maiden name was McKay was not strong but very kind. She took care of me & Aunt Catherine took Lizzie & nursed her for she had a baby the same age. They all lived on the same lot in S.L. City. Aunt Anne & Grandma's house was on the street, Aunt Catherine's back in the lot. It was only through the lot to the LDS Hospital where Grandmother was taken with a broken leg. Lizzie & I used to go visit her. She would sing Old Dog Tray & Paddle Your Own Canoe to us.*

3

My father, youngest son of Welcome Chapman & Susan Amelia Risley. I was born April 22, 1872 at Silver Creek Parleys Park, Summit Co. Utah. Father, Mother & Uncle Hyrum & Aunt Rhoda all lived in the same house when I was born. When we moved away Uncles family lived there still, we moved back again after I was about 5 years old.

Story of Mary Ann Chapman Richey  
*My Fathers name, Welcome Chapman born 2 Oct 1849, mothers name, Mary Adeline Potter, born in San Bernadino Calif Sept 7, 1855. My Father & Mother were married April 11, 1870 by Daniel H. Wells, Salt Lake City Utah, in the old Endowment House. After I was born Father moved away from Silver Creek but moved back after he married my stepmother. My Father & his Bro. Hyrum were married about the same time & lived on a farm on Silver Creek near Park City, at Parleys Park. He & his brother Hyrum were in partners, they had some cattle & farmed. It was a beautiful little valley with high hills on the south & east, a meadow on the creek bottom west, where I spent many summer days playing along the clear waters in its willows & green meadows. My father had walled up the spring we got our water from with rocks, it was between our log house & my uncle's. I loved to roam around the valley on hillside & meadow & creek bottom looking for flowers & pebbles, birds & the beauties of nature. When my Grandmother Susan Amelia Risley Chapman came to visit her sons, she loved to take long walks. I loved to go with her. This was when I was about 5 & 6.*

4

One 4 of July at Snyderville there was a big celebration with long tables spread with food. My father had charge of the ice cream, they got ice from the mountain. The Indians ate with us & in the afternoon we could see a forest fire, how the big clouds of smoke rolled up. Aunt Ann MacKay named her youngest girl Mammie after me.

*She told us of birds and flowers on her daily walks and many stories. Wanship was north of us, a Mormon settlement. The valley extended many miles north, the Silver Creek riming north, Park City was South, Snyderville west. We used to go to Snyderville where Aunt Rhoda's sister Susie Snyder lived, to Sunday school & meetings & the 4th & 24th of July celebrations, it was west of our valley about 3 miles. After I was born my Father moved to South Cottonwood or Little Cottonwood it was often called because there was another ward near that was called Big Cottonwood. At Little Cottonwood there was a smelter, I think it is an iron smelter. My father worked in this smelter 2 or 3 years. My sister Elizabeth Amelia was born here, she was named after her two grandmothers. She was born Feb. 28, 1874. My mother died March 7, 1874, leaving my sister a very small baby a few days old. Our Aunt Catherine, my Grandfather Chapman's third wife, had a baby about the same age named Nellie, she took my sister Lizzie we called her & nursed & took care of her. So she was raised as a twin while they were babies. My grandfathers second wife took me & was very kind & loving to me. I always loved Aunt Ann & always will love her & her children.*

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while Grandma Chapman was keeping house for us, one day she left me asleep, locked the door & went to the children's dance not very far away. I woke & was so frightened to be locked in alone I tried to break the window with my fist. A kind neighbor went for grandma. I never left a child locked up alone.

*My father liked her for her kind sympathy & loving care she gave me. When my sister was weaned my Grandmother Chapman, who was my Grandfather's first wife, took care of us children at Little Cottonwood for some time & kept house for my father so we were all together for a while. Nov. 29th 1876 my father was married in the Endowment House to Harriet Zelnora Marsden (McDonald) (for time). I was 4 years old. She was sealed to her first husband for Eternity. She & father had one son who died soon after birth. We lived in her house, left her by her first husband, it was in the 13th ward when we lived in Salt Lake City 2½ blocks east of Main St. 1½ blocks east of the old theater. Her mother, we called her Grandma, & sister Clara lived in their house on the same lot. When they were first married we lived at Little Cottonwood afterward called Murray where father worked in the smelter but it was too hard on him. Then we moved to Salt Lake City there her baby was born, a boy who lived only a few days. Soon after this we moved back to Silver Creek near Parleys Park again. This is when I remember the beautiful valley, Silver Creek running through it & how I enjoyed roaming around & playing with my uncle's children. Susie about my age,*

6

I had toothache so much, my first teeth had to be pulled by a dentist on my 4th birthday. I remember having it so bad I lay on the floor with my head in a little round backed chair rolling back & forth to bear the pain. My teeth had such long roots later they had to be pulled by a dentist & would give me a doll every time I had one pulled.

*Hyrum about Lizzie's age, & Welcome, younger. I also enjoyed the beautiful hills & creek bottom of Cottonwood Creek in Little Cottonwood. I was 4 years old there. I remember my father bringing my stepmother a bunch of wild rose buds. It is my first memory of the wild rose & whenever I see wild rose buds I remember those my father gave to her. He loved flowers & nature in all its beauties & often showed us many of nature's beauty spots & drew our attention to the beautiful scenery as we traveled. I remember the mossy banks near the house that we lived in then, the wallflowers that grew on the mossy banks, near the house & choke cherries along Cottonwood Creek at Little Cottonwood. After we moved back to Parleys Park we lived there until I was 6 years old. Then we moved back to Salt Lake City, to my stepmother's house. She & her mother & younger sister Clara were all married to a Bro. John McDonald who died & each had a home on the same lot. My stepmother had a daughter 9 months older than I, Agnes McDonald. I loved her as I did any one who I was associated with. She was very proud and often called me a Country Jake because she lived in Salt Lake City much of the time with*

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I remember the big chunks of dried beef, how long it kept in frying condition & how good to whittle off & chew.

*her Grandmother and Aunt Clara, & I was a Country Jake because I lived at South Cottonwood & Silver Creek, she only coming on visits but after we left Parleys Park & went to S.L. City she lived with her mother. When we would make trips to & from S.L.C. we would often camp on the road & how I did enjoy the beautiful mountain scenery, big stream of water & canyon & trees & flowers. Our house was between the mountain or high hill on the east & Silver Creek west. At sheep shearing time we all went to the camp, Father to shear, Mamma to cook. I remember gleaning wool from the bushes that the sheep went through. There was a spring between Uncle Hyrum's house & ours, my father walled it up for drinking water. The first water cress I remember was at that spring. One day as we children were playing along the creek bottom down in the field I was the last one to leave, there was always some pretty green leaf or flower I was looking for. In reaching out for it I slipped down on quicksand & was sinking when my cries brought the others back to help me. Susie being the oldest, got there first & helped me out. Wanship was north of us, Sniderville west 3 miles, where we used to go to S. School & meetings. The 4th of*

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Our mother made the big flag for this celebration, that is how I came to make one. We children played down in the willows, Uncle Hyrum's boys would climb the bushes & get the birds eggs to show us. We always put them back, we felt so sorry for the poor mother bird. I believe children are often shown things as I was the Airplane or airship

*July 1878 celebration at Snyderville, with long tables spread for the town people & others who came as we did from nearby ranches or farms. There were Indians who sat down at table & stayed all day at the celebration, On the mountains west could be seen smoke rolling up from a forest fire, the first I had ever seen. When we lived at this beautiful ranch or farm on Silver creek we had a lovely Newfoundland dog that was our companion in our roaming around & at play. I was a sober child & often got by myself & that of many things. One day while sitting alone behind the house thinking of going to Salt Lake City & our home there, of friends & relatives, I looked over toward the city which was a long day's drive from our ranch, & in the sky I saw what I called a boat sailing through the sky. It was more like the Blimp than aeroplane for there was no wings. The Christmas we were there I got my first reader & a doll. Our father made a dancing doll that he made of twigs with a wire in the back. By taking hold of the wire, he moved it up & down very slightly & it danced, its joints were so loose. Our stepmother had dressed it in bright red. We always laughed as it danced.*

9

When we left Silver Creek, in moving there was not room for my playthings, had named my doll Aggie, we were to get these things some time & for years I hoped we would get them but the last minute there was not room to take them, so I always tried to take my children's playthings.

*When we moved back to S. L. City in 1878 to the house our stepmother owned, I went to my first school. We were in hard circumstances, father was out of work & not well. Mother took in sewing, she was not strong either, he would run the sewing machine. He was very kind & loving to her & us children & she was so very good to us so loving & kind, yet I always mourned for my own mother. I know motherless children have a lonely cast off feeling. I cannot remember anyone treating me unkind but I always appreciated every kindness shown to me. I & sister Lizzie felt very near to each other. We often went to our grandfather's, she to Aunt Catherine's, I to Aunt Ann's, who we were with so much when they took care of us after mother died. We would see Grandmother Chapman & Grandfather but these Aunts who took care of us had children our age & younger. Aunt Ann named her youngest girl Mamie, that is what they called me, but my father always called me Mary for I was named for my mother. It was at Silver Creek at our ranch that I learned the first songs that I can remember. It was our father's half brother, Uncle Lyde we called him, who taught me the Sailors Grave.*

10

Aunt Catherine's 2nd son, his name is Elizure after his grandfather, he stayed with us several months, maybe all summer.

They were Lillies, they had a bulb that was eatable.

*about this time I learned Mary at the Garden Gate. Later our stepmother taught us girls, Lizzie, Aggie & I, to sing together. I liked to sing alto. Aggie & I were often taken for twins, her mother dressed us alike. Aggie was jealous of us girls & made it very unpleasant for us but her mother was very just & kind to us. It was always easy for me to mind, I loved to do what ever she asked me to & anything I could for her. Often the others would try to get out of the things she wanted them to do but I was willing & she often told me "the willing horse does all the trotting." Our father loved flowers & often brought home rare & beautiful bunches & drew our attention to lovely scenery. He came in one day at Silver Creek with a bunch of cowslips he called them, afterwards I heard them called dogtooth violets. They were dainty lilly-like, pale yellow. I have heard since that my Grandfather Chapman dug the bulbs of this flower & brought them to the hungry Pioneers for food in the early days of Utah when food was scarce. We are told that the Pioneers dug roots, this is one of them. The house my stepmother owned in S.L. City in the 13 ward was left to her by her first husband John McDonald (he was the grandfather of the man who made the McDonald candy of Salt Lake*

When we were about 9 or 10 years old Grandma McDonald married a Bro. Colman who had a big farm at Big Cottonwood. It was fun to drop potatoes & have the horses follow us & cover them with the plow. I gathered big dandelion leaves for greens where they grew so thrifty. There were buttercups we called them. They were like narcissus, only one blossom to a stem, pale yellow & so sweet. Also white Violets, I have not seen either flower since they were growing along the fence rows.

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*City) & had a first wife, then married Aggie's grandmother & mother. She & sister Clara each had 6 children, Aggie being the only one to live long. So her grandmother & Aunt kept her much of the time, she being the only child left in the family. Her grandmother & Aunt lived in a large brick house with 3 apartments with fruit trees & garden spot & a well. Our stepmother had the shop that had been his carpenter shop of 2 good sized rooms & a 3rd of the lot. We followed father around the City in different wards to be near him at his work. Sometimes Aggie went to live with us, often she stayed with them. We lived in the 2nd, 14th, 21st & 22nd wards but mostly in the 13 ward. The street car barns were on the same block with us, I used to like to watch them come in for fresh mules. We were often given the privilege of walking around the block, they are big blocks. We always had to come home at the time our playtime was up, we never stayed over time & were never allowed to go without permission, which is very good training for children. The lot we lived on was the place in the 13 ward, was between Joseph E. Taylor sexton & President of the Stake we lived in, 13 ward, his two wives. The younger had a little boy 2 years old*

12

I was baptised by Ferimorg little in the 13 ward Salt Lake City

Jennie's father being a Sexton Joseph E Taylor who was President of the Stake

*when we moved away to St. Johns, we loved to play with. The other family the youngest child Jennie was our age, pretty & red headed with an older sister named Elinor & Josephine. I though the names pretty & named two of my children after them. Jenny often came running in to tell us her father was going in the white-topped buggy to the cemetery & we would ride with them. It was a treat for us to ride with she & her father. When she had whooping cough we were told to keep away from her, Aggie & I did but Lizzie was small & thought she had something nice so she went up to the broken picket where we crawled through to play & called Jennie, so she coughed in Lizzie's face. Of course we had it, we took so much licorice while we had it that I never liked it after. She had an older brother who liked to tease us, always threatening to cut our ears off. We liked to watch his magpie & hear it talk. Jennie had such lovely dolls & silk dress for them. They had everything better than ours altho we were in pretty good circumstances by then most of the time. Our mother was very ambitious, used to go out sewing by the day or took in sewing most of the time. She was a good dressmaker & loved fancy work. Our*

13

We always went to S. School & meetings. Primary & Mutual when old enough. We often went to the Tabernacle Sunday for meetings. The wards nearby did, those so far away had theirs in their ward meeting houses but any one could go to the Tabernacle for any meeting. The snow got so deep at Silver Creek & in the city we would have to wade through it to get to school but we only had to go 2 blocks to the meeting house. It was the school house too & across 2 streets.

*father had a good job then. I used to take the scraps of wool & make combed wool flowers, make hair flowers or embroidery. She showed us how & let us help her, she kept us busy doing useful nice things for which I am very thankful. That is how I made the flag at Silver creek my own way when 6 years old. When it was done it had red & blue stripes with white sky but I didn't try stars. Hyrum climbed the willows & we had our play, he often climbed & got bird eggs to show us, the pretty different colored eggs, while the poor mother bird fluttered & mourned so pitiful before he could get them put back. Here I first saw the big water bug with eggs on its back. They were in the spring ditch where the water ran over the hole our father had walled up so we could dip in the bucket with out riling the water. There was watercress, there was also the tiny insect that made its cocoon of tiny rocks. Our house was a large log room with a lean-to for a kitchen on the south. Facing west, the meadow & Silver Creek were in front with hill behind in the east. The spring was between our house & Uncle Hyrum's. His is the house where I was born, I see by reading back that I repeat for I write it at different times.*

14

Sheep camp at shearing time.

I enjoyed the scenery, I loved mountains where it was summer.

*The Christmas we were at Silver Creek we got dolls & books & nice clothes. Our father went in to the City for things. We loved Uncle Hyrum & Aunt Rhoda. She was always so kind & loving, we would stop at her sister's, Susie Snider, when we went to Sniderville to Sunday School & meetings. Wanship was a Mormon town northwest of us, Park City was south up in the mountains, a mining town. I only remember one summer & one winter at Silver Creek. That summer Father & Uncle Hyrum went fishing. I remember the large trout packed in cool grass. He cut it before the dew was dry, it kept fish so nice. When sheep shearing time came we went to the camp. We children would help set table & wash dishes. Mother cooked, Father helped with the shearing. We gathered wool from the bushes for Mother. When we went to S. L. City it was a long day's ride. I wanted to stop & pick every unusual lovely flower but soon learned the team could not be stopped for such things.*

A big black & white Newfoundland dog went with us everywhere we children went. We loved him but he got to getting the eggs, every time a hen cackled he ran for the eggs, so had to be killed.

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*Some times we camped on the road by a roaring mountain stream. I loved to sleep out under the stars. I always saw the beautiful scenery, the forests or lovely trees, the pretty hillsides & the meadows. It was a lovely time when Grandma Coleman, Aunt Clara & Aggie came to see us. I had named my doll Aggie, & when Grandma Chapman came to visit she took long walks, I loved to go with her. She told me stories of birds & flowers. Our dog always went along. When we moved back to S.L. City I packed all my playthings in a small box. We were so loaded it could not be taken so I had to leave my doll Aggie & all my things. We were to get them some time later & never went back. For years I longed for those things. I know a child's longings are as real as grown folks & in all our moving I found a place for my children's playthings to go, (I see I repeat for I write at different times). My father had logs laid up for a new house when we left but I know he left because he & Uncle Hyrum were not getting on too well, Father was being imposed on, that is all I knew.*



16

One summer Father worked in the canyon where the rock was quarried for the Temple. We went there for 2 weeks for an outing. It was in a beautiful canyon. There I saw my first wild raspberries. A friend of father's had let us use his tent. One morning we woke & found a small lizard asleep on Lizzies chest. They blasted such big rocks. We ate in the big dining room. There was a girl about my age that lived at the camp. It was when I was 10 that I was given my choice of the gold or silver lockets that father got for us with his & mothers pictures in when she died. I chose the silver one. I was so proud of my locket, guarded it so closely.

*They had a hard time getting a start in the City but it was time I went to school & other things were to their advantage. When Father could not get work Mother took in sewing. She not being very strong, he would work the peddle while she guided the sewing. We moved around to different wards, the 14, 21 & the 22, to be near his work. I still would like to hear of some of those friends we made in these wards, some times I see their names or their family's names in the Deseret News or church magazines. The ... of the 14 ward, the Durrs, Edith & Ella of the 22 ward, were such dear girls. Their mother was a sister of Joseph F. Smith. The spring I was 10 years old in 1882 father had work on the Railroad at Kaysville north of S.L. City. Aggie went with us, we enjoyed being together. We had a garden, the first for so many years. We had such lovey tomatoes. It was such a treat, to take the salt dish out in the patch & break open a big one. They do not taste near as good now after 60 years as they did then. In Primary we children were each to glean 1 pint of Beans where they had shattered out. I got mine & they were to be stored for times of famine, so they must have had to be renewed many times before now. We had a cat we children thought*

17

It was at Kaysville that I met the big water bug again when I came so near swallowing one in drinking after dark. I always looked in the cup after that before I drank. It was the summer we lived at Kaysville I think, when we went by train to the 4th of July, that the nation was in mourning for President Garfield who had been assassinated. There was a big parade in mourning for him, the whole nation were in mourning. One day I was told to bring home a watermelon as I came from taking fathers dinner to him where he was cutting stone for the Temple. It slipped & burst. I went back to the tithing clerk & he gave me another.

*so much of & when the alfalfa was being mowed its hind legs were cut off. It was terrible to us to see it suffer. When I see the names of the dear friends we had there, in the papers, it brings back many lovely memories. there I saw silk worms, the eggs, the moth, the worms eating the mulberry leaves & the cocoons they weave & the silk that was woven from those cocoons. The best apples I ever tasted were there at Kaysville, it was west of a mountain. I have never tasted any like them since with a distinct flavor I have not found yet. I remember playing at the Sheppard's & Blood's homes with their children, I think it was when we went back to Salt Lake City that father went to work on the Temple block cutting stone with his father & Uncle Joseph who had both been cutting there for several years. Grandfather was called from Manti to cut stone. we got our supplies at the tithing office across the street east from the Temple block. The tithing clerk used to ask Aggie & I if we were twins & when I told him she was 9 months older than I, he said, "Well your mother was a very smart woman." but we told him we had different mothers. We used to take our old rags to the Deseret book store, they were calling for them to make paper.*



top: Agnes, right: Mary Ann, bottom: Lizzie

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The Grants lived in 13 ward as we did. I think it was the first Primary Conference that I remember going to, I was 5 years old.

*People used their rags to make carpets of but they needed them just then for paper badly so people supplied them liberally. At that time, we would get such books as the Faith promoting series. They were stories of marvelous blessings & preserving care of our Father in Heaven to his obedient children. I remember Bishop Nelson A. Empies when we were back in the 13 ward again his beautiful daughter with her long blond braids of hair. I remember taking our basket of fast donation as we went to fast meeting to Bishop Wooley, later. One time President Grant's mother invited the girls of the Primary to go to sew carpet rags one afternoon for her, she was a beautiful woman. We got new thimbles for the occasion. As we went that afternoon, I remember those women who were the leaders of that day, Eliza R Snow, Bathsheba Smith, Emiline B. Wells & Zina DH Young, the Apostles & seeing Brigham Young before he died & how sunken President John Taylor's eyes were. Leah Dunford used to come to our house to play & we would go to hers. She had such wonderful playthings. She is now Apostle Widsoe's wife. She was a very fine little girl so I know she is a fine woman. We girls, Aggie, my sister Lizzie & I went through and past the Eagle Gate to Brigham*

19

& seeing Brigham Young's grave. Moody & Sanky were not Mormons but men trying to get people to be good. John McDonald, a half brother of Aggie's who wore long hair had cut it off when it was needed for a lady to wear in a play. He is the father of the man who started the famous McDonald Candy & Chocolates in Salt Lake City. When we lived near enough we got our groceries from this McDonald's store.

*Young's school house one winter. I remember seeing & hearing William C Dunbar play his Bagpipes, & going to hear Preachers Moody & Sanky in the Tabernacle. One winter we went to school in the Old Social Hall across the street & up the hill from the Old Playhouse Theater. At recess we used to walk along its water shed. It was quite high but we could keep our balance for a while by putting one hand on the wall for balance. I remember the first play I went to in it, it was the Grand Duchess. I saw the Mosiah & other plays there. When Even Stephens was taking students from all the wards & teaching them music my sisters & I were chosen for students. He taught them free then gave concerts to met expenses. We were in one in the theater before we moved. We passed the theater every time we went to town & back. I loved to run up the steps on one side & down the other, these were steps on 3 sides in front. In 1877 I was 5 years old, I remember seeing Brigham Young on the street walking with his cane & seeing Daniel H Wells & all the Apostles of that day quite often.*

20

George Goddard lived in our ward, he loved to sing Who's on the Lords Side Who. His son led the singing in S. School. We had to pass the beautiful house & grounds of Feremorz Lettle, he baptized me. Horis L Eldridge lived across the street, they had such a lovely home, had Shetland ponies & a Cart.

*Our home in the 13th Ward was one of the central wards. The wards in the S.L. City Stake had Primary Fairs, the children doing their nicest work to exhibit. Georgia Spencer, our President, took Aggie, myself & 4 other girls & taught them, us to draw & paint flowers. We enjoyed it so much & being at her lovely home. She was such a sweet woman but there wasn't a fair before we moved away. Alice Merrell & Mamie Carns were my S. School teachers. Allie Burt was a very dear friend. One of our greatest joys was to go to Grandfather Chapman's place & visit with Grandma, Aunt Ann, Aunt Catherine & play with their children. They lived in a different ward & a number of those long blocks east of us. Grandma had slipped on the ice that was around the outdoor water tap & broken her hip about a year before we left. We used to go to see her when she was in bed at Aunt Catherine's, later they moved her to the L.D.S. Hospital just across the block east of their home. When we visited her she would tell us stories & sing to us, the first time I heard Old Dog Tray & Paddle Your Own Canoe. She was in bed 3 years with that broken hip before she died. When Grandfather Chapman lived in*

21

Grandfather Chapman had cut stone for all the other Temples & Brigham Young always knew what people could do

*Manti, southern Utah, he was president of the Stake. James Richey was one of his Councilors. When the stone for the S.L. Temple was ready to cut, Grandfather was called to S.L. City to cut stone for it. He & his oldest son Joseph were stone masons, all there were was needed. Brigham Young called all who could to cut stone. Uncle Hyrum & father also were stone masons & cut stone for the Temple, but not as regular or steady as Grandfather & Uncle Joseph, When the Temple was to the square & no more stone to be cut grandfather moved back to Manti. It was there Grandmother died. Our Father loved his brother Joseph & when we lived in S.L. City, we often went to Uncle Joseph's. He was quite deaf, hadn't married until quite late in life & his children were about our age, Don Carlos, Josephine & John. Aunt Jane had been married before & had 2 sons Fred & Ernest Tullage, very nice boys. Their father was a drunkard so Aunt Jane & her boys appreciated Uncle Joseph for he was a good kind man. He & Father often played checkers together. Uncle Joseph never made a sound but Father would whistle all the time all through the game.*

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*Their place was up on the bench near the Cemetery, there were many wild flowers, some bluebells. I used to gather them & take them over to my mothers grave. It had a white marble stone with clasped hands. None of our father's sisters lived in Salt Lake City & we only saw them at times. Grandma's hair was a creamy gray not the white that some get. My grandmothers were very nice & wonderful to me whenever my mother's mother Grandma Brown & Aunt Rozelie came to see us they always brought us presents. One time when I went to Little Cottonwood to visit them Aunt Rozelie took me to the house where we lived when mother died. When I got in I could tell her just where every piece of furniture was. She said it was as I remembered it & I could remember her propped up in bed. I was only 1 year & 10 months old when she died, but it all came back to me when I saw the room. When I was 12 years old, when we were moving to Arizona, Grandma, Aunt Rozelie & Uncle Hyrum Lord her husband, brought Aggie, & Lizzie & I big dolls with Bisque heads, wax*

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Aunt Rozellie & I had many visits when I went back to conference to S.L. City & visit my sister Lizzie

*faces & nice hair, the biggest ones we had ever had. I was 12 years old & enjoyed making clothes for them. It was the last time I saw Grandma but I had many good visits years later with Aunt Rozelie. She could tell me so much about their lives that I was glad to hear, Uncle Hyrum Lord was a very fine man. They had 2 children live to be grown that I knew & loved, Dan & Ada, & all of my relatives, I loved the relatives I ever saw. The last Christmas in SL City was such a happy one, it was the best one I remember, (for our dear momma was buried the day before the next one in St Johns). We lived so near, our tree was in Aggies Grandma's upstairs parlor & how it was loaded with lovely things & we enjoyed it so much. Before it had to be taken down, on New Year Day we put a big 1884 up on the top of it. Little did we think it would be our last time together in the City or State, for in the spring in 1884 when they were having so much trouble between Mormons & Mexicans in St Johns, Ariz. the Church called for volunteers to go to settle & help the Mormons.*

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Bro. Tenney was trying to make Peace. Bro. Tenney had been killed & they were trying to drive the Mormons out. I think there were white men into it for they were having land trouble too, & we were told it would be a second Carthage to this people if it wasn't settled. There were so many outsiders in the vicinity & Snowflake country too, taking part with the Mexicans.

*If there were not enough volunteers they called more. My father volunteered from the 13th ward in April & the ward furnished him a team of mules & wagon to go in. I do not know if they gave more but I think they did, some of our things were shipped by railroad. We girls slept in one end of the wagon box (back), our parents in the front end so we didn't have to make our beds on the ground. Aggie came with us. I knit a pair of brown cotton stockings on the road there were days we had trouble traveling in the mountains where there was high water & mud. The first night out we camped at the point of the mountain south of the City. It was wonderful to me. Near where we camped father told us the people had a young deer in the barn. It was my first to see, they are beautiful. I did not realize the heartaches my Mother & Father had leaving their people. It was all very new & thrilling to me, I know now that it is the ones left behind who suffer most. There are so many new things to take the mind off the travelers sorrow at parting, but I longed so much to see the dear ones & places for many years after. We traveled alone a few days,*

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The trouble in St Johns started between the Cow Boys & Mexicans. The Greers & their outfit with Cowboys & Cattle came from Texas & there was trouble between them because of the Texas & Mexican war.

*then others joined us as we traveled. The Thompsons, Aggie's Aunt Clara was engaged as second wife to Bro Thompson, but didn't want to go with them to St Johns. The families of George & Garlie soon joined us, also Dave McKay, a young single man driving a team & load of goods for a family who came later by Rail, by the name of Walters, who had girls about our ages named Pearl & Ruby. When we got to Provo, Momma took me with her to see a friend. I was sick or rather the shaking of the wagon kept me seasick, I couldn't keep breakfast or dinner down. It was all right when we camped at night, supper stayed with me. This friend at Provo told Momma to cut off my hair short & it would help my sickness. It did help, altho I had to ride near the front where I could look out. If I looked down at anything in the wagon while it was going I got as sick as ever. My hair was thick & long. I was so thankful when I was better. I loved the scenery, one place we camped in Arizona for dinner the beautiful Catus, pale yellow & shades of pink, silky petals & are so dainty. Years later I tasted the delicious fruit that has to be handled so careful.*

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to keep from getting Cactus slivers that fester & make such nasty sores that children shouldn't handle them. When we could we got milk as we camped near ranches one time the cows had eaten wild onion or garlic the milk couldnt be eaten. the Gorge & Garlie sisters sang so beautifully together & often sang evenings around camp fires. Water was high from snows when we got to the Sevier river we had trouble crossing it & they had to several times, one day mud was so bad the company only got across it & 5 miles on our way that day by doubling teams laying brush in the mud & other ways we got along, one bad place our mules balked we girls cried when father had to beat them & he told us to go on down the road, he always got out & walked up hill to lighten the load & if it was a steep pull he had us get out & walk he was always kind to his animals thats why we girls cried when he had to beat the mules in watering them one time he told us to go in a certain direction to see Cactus blossoms & at times we saw them along the road. It was the first we ever saw, they were so lovely. As we got in the wagon to leave S.L. City the cat jumped up in the wagon & we took it. It amused us girls on the road. We went through Kanab & one noon we stopped at Johnson, there was such a pretty spring coming out of a high rock. At the foot of it was a place that held the water & pretty flowers moss & plants growing at the edge of the water.

As we neared the Big Colorado River we met travelers who told us it was high & that a Brother Roundy in a boat had been caught in a whirlpool & was drowned. They kept telling of the rapids that were so dangerous. I thought the rapids were falls & we had to go over or through them. Things need to be explained to children so they wont dread as I did, the rapids.

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Then we went on to Buckskin mountain. It was a steep long drive & we girls enjoyed walking. Then we camped at Houserock & it did resemble a house. The spring water was good as it came spouting out of the rock. our next water was Soapsprings a desolate place with its high cliffs & sand the road was loose sand which made hard traveling, then on to Lees ferry there our cat left us we never saw it again always before on our journey it was ready to get in the wagon as we left camp, the Colorado River was very high so we had to take the wagons to ferries & cross in a rowboat, but before we got to the crossing we had to cross the Paree River & the Colorado being so high had backed water up in to it so it was level with its banks, there was quite a company of us traveling together, the men made a raft to drive the wagons onto then rowed the raft across but when our wagon was rolled onto the raft it wasnt even & slipped off one side into the Paree the men and father got into the water & hitched horses that were up on the bank to our wagon with chains and ropes the horses pulled it out, the other wagons went on the raft across safely but

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*our clothes & provisions were soaked Mamma spread them out on rocks & bushes to dry I remember their temple clothes spread out with everything else a crate of crackers was spoiled & other things from the soaking, things had plenty of time to dry as the sun shone bright & every wagon had to be taken to pieces to go across the river a little at a time then the wagons put together to go on our journey, as father reached out to pull the rowboat to shore one time the bank caved off & he was in the river I was very scared but many hands were there to reach for him & get him out, When everything was ready the company went on over Lees Backbone as the road around the cliff was called the horses had been swam across in a place where there were no Rapids, our next camp was at Navajo Springs, I remember walking over Lees Backbone how narrow the road was no wagons could pass each other it was solid rock & so far down the cliff to the bottom. Next camp was Bitter Springs but we always had big barrels of water fastened to the sides of the wagons for our use & the horses to drink we always stopped at noon to rest the horses, give them grain & water & get our dinners, After Bitter Springs the camp was Limestone Tanks where there were places in the rocks that held water from rains & floods that came from the hillside into the wash, Our next water was Willow Springs, we came by Sunset a Mormon settlement & on to the crossing of the Little Colorado. Here were many Indians decked out in their best with red bands around*

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*their heads & so much silver decorating them & their saddles there were so many on ponies so different from Indians in Utah around Salt Lake City where they would come into the city & towns & beg for food. Years before, Brigham Young had told the people it was better to feed them than to fight them, many times they came to our house & suddenly put out their hands saying 'Biscuit' it always startled me they were Utes, these at the Colorado River did not beg like the Utah Indians they were more independent, these were Navajos. I remember in the early days of St. Johns, the Zuni Indians brought Peaches & grapes to sell & it was a treat before trees had started to bear in St. Johns. We arrived in St. Johns about the middle of June we started from Salt Lake City soon after the first of May so we were about 6 weeks on the road. The people were very nice to us sociable & kind & we didnt feel like strangers long, at first we camped west of the Public Square it was only a block from the Richeys & father felt like he had met old friends because James Richey the father of them had been called to Manti when my fathers father was called to Manti but they hadnt seen each other for years for James Richey was called from Manti to raise cotton in St. George because he was raised in the south where it grew & my Grandfather had cut stone for the temples the Saints had to leave so the Chapmans moved to Salt Lake City for cutting stone for the Salt Lake Temple*

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James Richey is my husband Moroni Richeys father they knew each other in Manti. from the 13 Ward S. L. City 1884

*he cut stone all the time it was being built my father cut stone for it but not steady as grandfather & uncle Joseph his oldest son did I remember taking my fathers dinner many times & seeing he & Grandfather & Uncle Joseph cutting those beautiful points around the Sun stones they were so perfect Grandfather was President of the Stake at Manti & James Richey was one of his counselors then my father & James Richey met in St. Johns when they had been so far separated. The Richeys & will Sherwood were bringing a sawmill to Ariz. when Apostle Snow called them to bring it just as near to St. Johns as possibel to build up the place & my father was called to come help settle St. Johns. Father got to haul lumber to St. Johns for lumber from the sawmill & built a 2 roomed house on main St. with the lumber he earned meanwhile the Harrises who had a shingle mill in the mountain let us live in their house during the summer, someone loaned us a cow to milk & Sister Bjorkman let us milk it in their corral but the other cows did not like the strange cow & one time while mamma was milking a cow hooked her & she was very sick Uncle Hyrum fathers brother moved to St. Johns during the summer, Mamma was sick so long she knew she could not*

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*live & she did not want Aggie to go back to her aunt & Grandmother to grow up in Salt Lake City & Bro & Sister Willard Farr Adopted her & promised if they ever went back to visit their people they would take Aggie to visit her grandmother & aunt. We had many good friends by then & many helped & were very kind during mammas sickness it was a terrible trial to us when mamma died she was buried the day before Christmas Bro & Sister Farr took us home from the funeral & did all they could to make things pleasant for us, the Farris made a good home for Aggie her mother didnt want her to go back to Salt Lake City to live & she knew if Aggie stayed with our father that her Aunt & grandmother would get her Sister Farr promised to take Aggie to see her Aunt & Grandmother if they ever went to Utah & they did but they & Aggie made such a fuss about her going back with Sister Farr that they knew Aggie would never be happy again with them so they left her with her Aunt & Grandmother I felt like I had lost a sister for I loved her but not with the strong love I had for my own sister Lizzie who was younger than I. Our father hauled wood & went into the hills being gone overnight he hated to leave us girls alone so he found families where we could help tend children & have a home he bought our clothes & came to see us often, one summer he was digging a well at home so we lived at home with him.*



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About this time I had a dream, that as I stood on the shore of Salt Lake where we used to go, the ground kept caving away around me. I was in great danger when Moroni came & took me away I was so thankful for his help it wasn't long before we were engaged.

*He was always very kind & gentle with us. I made a dress for Lizzie & for myself there was cloth Mamma had. That summer father dug a well for house use. He made a pulley with big buckets to wind the rope around a big wooden rod or pole, then he would get the bucket full of dust or rock. We girls would wind up the windlass that wound the rope around it & get hold of the bucket & empty it, then let it down to him again. I was always so afraid we would let it down on him or not get it up or pull him up safely or let him down safely. Then he got into a ledge of rock he made the holes for the blasting powder & would set powder in them & light the fuse then we would pull him up & run to get away so the blast wouldn't send the rock up & hit us. The noise always hurt me & getting father up & away in time was quite nerve racking to me! After that he was away at work & we went to live with others until after he & Aunt Harriet were married then we were at home with them for awhile. Then Lizzie did things that bothered Aunt Harriet & we went off again, it must have been very hard on father to tell Lizzie she must go because she did things that hurt Aunt Harriet's*

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*feelings. When Lizzie couldn't stay I went too. We found places to work. I worked for Sister Farr & for Emily Patterson at her place where I became so well acquainted with Moroni Richey & engaged to him, then I worked for Sister Farr later. she wasn't strong & I often helped her. She & Brother Willard Farr were very kind to me so were many others. Sister Freeman was very kind & Anne Freeman was a very dear friend of mine. Her mother had died. Mattie Romney was a motherless girl, Signe Bjorkman's father was dead. They & Lizzie & I ran together & were such close friends. Then Minnie Tenney & her brother Ammon used to take me to parties & dances before Moroni did. Amelia & Amanda Kemp were dear friends. When I needed a dress Signe & her mother would help me. Sister Farr made dresses while I did her housework. At Emily Patterson's when I was working for her, Moroni often came to see Emily, she was a favorite sister of his so we were well acquainted. He took me to a dance, as we were going in he put his arm around my waist. I took it away & took his arm. It was a very pleasant dance & after we went home he came into the dining room. We talked & before he left we were engaged.*

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*It was Signe who made my wedding dress. I had nothing to buy it with & Moroni gave me five dollars to buy it. Alice Platt was engaged to Benjamin, Moroni's brother. Alice & I had our dresses alike & we all traveled to St. George five hundred miles to be married in the Temple. Before I was married, Mother Richey & Moroni's sister Ruth took me to Richville with them. That summer we made quilts for me & how I did enjoy the beautiful farm & being with Moroni day after day. He was tending the crop & milking cows while Benjamin was away freighting with their teams for money for the trip to St. George. It was a lovely trip riding beside my sweetheart day after day, camping out. I always enjoyed the scenery while traveling. Alice & I slept in one wagon, Moroni & Ben in the other. Moroni tended the horses, Benjamin did the cooking. When we arrived in St. George on Tuesday, it was a beautiful City after being so long on the road. When I first caught sight of the Temple so white in the green setting of the City I was thrilled. We stayed with Brother & Sister Long they were Alice's brother's wife's parents. Alice grew up in St. George, Moroni & Benjamin in Washington five miles east of St. George. So they were all well acquainted for it was only 4 years since the Richeys*

Moroni, in 1888, was 39. I was 16 when married after we were married & visited in St. George we went to Washington the Richey's old home & got some things they had left with their Aunt Jane they brought a five gallon can of honey & got provisions for our home trip we were 5 weeks going & coming home.

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*had moved to Arizona. The old friends had parties for us, Wednesday the 12th of September 1888 Moroni & I were married for Time & Eternity in the St. George Temple. He was so kind & considerate of me & how very thankful I was for I was so young & no mother to tell me what married life & raising a family was like, But Mother Richey was a lovely mother to me. I hope I have been as good to my sons wives as she was to me. She helped me in every way. Moroni had his homestead house & furniture ready for us on his side of the river where the springs were. The others got their water from the ditch that was taken from the river to water the farm land. We lived at the farm. It was called Walnut Grove then, there was a grove of Walnut trees in the upper or South end of the Valey & a few trees of them on Moroni's part of the farm. He had homesteaded the west side of the Little Colorado River, Benjamin homesteaded the east side of the river. The West side had springs all along the hillside below the mesa of Volanic Rock that ran along the length of the place. The springs made the hillside green.*



Mary Ann

Moroni

His father died in 1890 - 2 years after we were married

Lou born 11 Sept 1889

James Welcome born 16 Feb. 1891

Elinor Ruth born 26 Jan 1892

Our little Lou was now 3 once more she was our only child & such a darling. Everywhere I went I had my little Lou by the hand her little soft hand in mine it was such a comfort to have her still with us.

*There were bushes & wild grapes & one Spring that ran down & formed a meadow. We called it the big spring. It was such pure good water & was all we needed for a garden. The River ran through the length of the farm & valley. It was good land & when they bought the place there was plenty of water to farm. They took water from the river 2 miles South to water the valley crops but people near the mountain made Reservoirs & took up more land. That & dry years made it so there wasn't enough water for our little valley, but with Cattle we got along. We had a house high above the river with a spring for house use, the house Moroni had built to prove up on his land, but they were in company with Grandfather Richey, Moroni, Benjamin & John Sherwood their sister Ruth's husband. Grandfather & Grandmother Richey had a home in St. Johns our Ward she belonged to. When our first baby Mary Lucinda was born at St. Johns we were so happy. Moroni had always made so much over his Sisters children, being so long without any of his own that his sweet sister Emily told me they will all be jealous of our Lou, as we called her. Our next baby, a fine boy, was born dead. That was a great trial,*

Hugh was born April 2, 1896 St. Johns Ariz. We moved to the farm as soon as I was able to have milk because I did not have nurse for him. He grew so fine & was such a lovely baby & we were so happy to have 2 boys that lived, we were so happy to have our babies & welcomed every one & so thankful for them all.

*but we still had our little Lou to comfort us. We came to St. Johns from the farm before our babies came, to have the help we needed, renting a house so I could stay until I got strong to move back home. The Flu was causing much sickness, when our little Elinor Ruth was born. She was well until 3 months old then she took Spasms & was very sick. I had to do most of my work with the little darling in my arms or in my lap. Drs didn't know what it was or how to help her. In the spring of 1892 she improved very much & was doing fine but cutting teeth in hot weather weakened her & she died 11 July 1893, 3 months before our Moroni Forest was born. How I missed our little Elinor. She was such a sweet Pretty darling. Oh the heartache. When Forest was a baby we stayed in St. Johns that winter, Uncle Hyrum Chapman stayed with us & worked on the reservoir. His family was the only relatives I had of my fathers people & they came to see us oft times. Years after, I found I had a cousin Pearl Potter & her sisters in Snowflake but we were in different Stakes & did not see much of each other. They were my mother's brother Edwin Potter's girls. She was a comfort & such a help when our Moroni Forest was born 22 Nov 1893, St. Johns Ariz. He was strong & healthy, always smiling,*

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happy, so at meetings everyone noticed him. I often wondered how he could be when we buried our little Elinor not long before with such heartache. Before this we had moved over East of the river near Benjamin & Alice, Moroni's sisters Ruth & John Sherwood, also Susie & Arthur Tenney, lived just over the hill from us & a deep wash was between us & Ben's. His sister Scharlotte & William Sherwood lived 3 miles up the valley. We had our S.School & meetings & were a branch of the St.Johns Ward. We often had visitors from St.Johns to our meetings & felt the Spirit of the Lord was with us. While Elinor was sick, Brother C.P. Anderson was a visitor he sent back medicine for her but it was too late. Moroni's sisters & husbands moved away as drought came but we stayed. Our springs helped us to raise gardens but not much crops, but they made early pasture for our horses & cows & a meadow to cut hay. Ben & Moroni made ditches 2 miles east, where the Coyote wash came into the river through Ben's land. The bottom land along the river was rich but the Coyote wash came many miles from the Escadilla Mountain & often brought floods. Moroni would try to get his wheat in on the river bottom land in time to ripen, cut & hauled off the land before the rains brought

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floods. Three different years the rains came early & washed our wheat away when it was ready to cut or when it was in the Shocks. We could hear the floods roar through a canyon 3 miles away & would go out to see the flood. One time we saw the water slowly go through the wheat as it stood ripe almost ready to cut. It stood with the flood running through it until it got up to the heads then it all swept down at once & was covered with mud & trash the flood brought. We had hard struggles some years to get along but whenever Moroni raised a good crop of wheat he kept enough to last 2 years. Our crops were so uncertain, some times the corn was flooded & washed down, other years we had good crops. Our baby John Montgomery was born 21 June 1897 at Richville, while we were preparing to move to St.Johns for his birth. Sister Ruth was very helpful & all went well for 7 days then I took such a terrible pain in my left side. It gradually went into my heart & felt like a bolt was being driven into my heart with every heart beat. Ben rushed to St.Johns with a team, our only way then, & brought back Dr. Will Platt (Alices brother). By then the pain was going into my head. The morphine eased that & all night I saw the light of the other world.

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When we had to lay our little ones away I always wondered if I had done all I could to care for them & we still wonder if we could have done better when they are gone.

*world. When I came to in the morning I could only say one word then rest before saying another. They brought me to town where Dr Platt could do what he could for me. It was such a long time before I had any strength & it was through the faith & prayers of my Dear husband & his people that I was spared & healed. They were so good to help. Grandmother Richey stayed with us & did all she could keeping house with Moroni & little Lou's help. Sister Scharlotte lived then next door & with Moroni's help running the washer, for it was run by hand power Scharlotte did the washing. I finally got so I could get up but had no strength to walk. With Scharlott's Cora on one side & Lou on the other I learned to walk. My hair was always thick, it was long now but seemed so lifeless. It all came out in two days. My head was bare for 2 weeks then it began to come in. As it grew, it was curly as it was as a child but not so much curly as it got long, so I could bob it as we wore it then. It was so hard on Mother Richey to feed baby John with all the other things she did so at night I took him to care for as soon as I could. But his bottle did not nourish him as it should & Dr Platts help & still he got worse & died 11 Oct. 1897, We had to*

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*bury 3 of our children, we had 3 left. It is so hard to have to part with them. We loved our children & we welcomed every one, hoping to have a big family. We stayed in town that summer & raised a garden. Sister Nancy Gibbons who lived across the street asked me to be her councilor in Primary, Sofiah Gibbons was the other councilor. I enjoyed the work, every one does who tries to do their duty in a church calling, the spirit of the work goes with it. Nancy Gibbons was one of the finest women I ever knew, I appreciated her friendship through all the years. All through our trials I am so very thankful for my kind & loving husband, he was always patient & helpful. Through all my sickness he was so helpful in every way to the children. His sister Elinor Patterson's baby Johnny was about the age of our John & as his mother was sick she went to visit her sister Scharlotte as Scharlotte was living with her girl where they were working. We all hoped if I cared for Johnny the visit & rest would help her get well her daughter Mary the oldest kept house & the next girl Lula came to help me as I wasn't strong yet. Lula was sweet & helpful all summer. When her mother came back we could see she wouldn't get well & died. Then Mary, Lula, Hazel, & Zella kept together & lived home, keeping the home & little Johnny. My heart*

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My Father died in 1900 leaving Aunt Harriet with Ida, Welcome & John. I loved my father very much & missed him & I was so sorry for Aunt Harriet being left alone.

again after some time. I always kept such close watch of my children knowing where they were & what they were doing. When others came to play I kept them close by. My children never went to play away from home long at a time & always came home on time. I never trusted children who could come & stay for hours or all day. My children were too precious so I kept track of them. I felt they were a precious trust the Lord had given to me. Moroni felt the same & talked the gospel in our home. He had such a good memory & watched world affairs, believing the gospel & telling it to us. I know little ones understand young, I used to read the Book of Mormon to Lou when she was 5 years old about the great & wonderful blessings of the Lord. When the tears would come into her eyes, I knew she felt the spirit of the Lord as I did. Our baby Emily Elizabeth was born 26 June 1900 in St. Johns Ariz. Moroni was always so thankful as I was & would come & kneel by the bed & look at Baby & I like we were so wonderful. We would thank the Lord for our baby & for each other that once more a little one had been given into our charge. We felt so deeply the responsibility of training them aright. We moved back to the farm again as

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We had moved over to be with close neighbors, from the spring that was on Moroni's homestead when Elinor was suffering so much. Then after years we moved back where we could raise a garden. We had plenty of water the year around in the ditch for gardens & house use but dry years there was none.

soon as I was able. Bessie, we called our little girl & she was such a darling & comfort to us. she had such bad cramps as others had colic, but she out grew them. While she was still a baby, her first summer, my Dear Sister came to see me it was so wonderful to have her visit me, we lived so far apart. She had a baby Norman some older than Bessie. She always brought me clothes & nice things for the children. She had sent me a package of white goods with lace & embroidery for me to make up for my baby clothes. It was so wonderful for me & made Forest & Hugh white blouses with embroidery around the big collars as they wore them then. As I didn't need so many clothes for Bessie, I had some left over of what I had for the others baby clothes. Lizzie stayed about 2 weeks while Bessie was a baby. Water was so scarce in the ditch Moroni made a sled for a water barrel & got it often from the Spring on our land across the river, hitching a horse to the sled. He had done that so long that we decided to move over to the Spring onto our own place. He scraped a level place on a sloping hillside for a house where the big spring could run by the house, that running water so fresh with watercress

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We had a pattern we made our garments by. We knit our socks & stockings all but women's stockings & mens socks. As the children grew we bought their socks & stockings.

It was only at times that they could get to haul freight.

*always fresh & so near. We always had a garden by the spring. Since water got scarce Benjamin & Alice moved over by us so they could have fresh water running by their house. At times Moroni & Ben would fit up a freight team & wagons, trailing the wagons & get freight from Holbrook for the stores. It took days to make a trip, that way we got clothes & groceries when their wasn't grain raised to sell. When one of them would go, the other stayed to look after the farm, even then we had to be wise & only get the bare necessities. Sometimes Alice & I would get a bolt of unbleached cloth & divide it. It was cheaper by the bolt for sheets, pillowcases & for underwear for we couldn't buy them ready-made as we could later. We got bolts of gingham & calico & heavier cloth to make mens shirts. We made all our clothes but mens pants or overalls & boys as they grew older. A man's suit wore for years then & we women didn't have many dresses, just 2 everyday ones to change & wash & a Sunday dress. Moroni's sisters often passed on clothes I could make over for the children & I made quilts of them & how glad I was to get them & always made them as pretty as possible. His sister Emily was well fixed & passed on many things I was glad for like my sister Lizzie did. We were so glad to get over by our spring and*

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Lou was 14. His sister Ruth was a big help. Lou was so patient with little sister Bessie who had to be put off, when a baby comes a mother can comfort the one that has been baby but not when there are twins. They loved each other & had such cute ways. They were double blessing & joy to us all & I kept them as clean & neat as I did one baby

*watercress & have the good fresh water & garden by the house. I could have flowers. Pansies & many I longed for for so long & tried many new kinds & we enjoyed the fresh watercress from the spring. We could get it any time now. Our Twins Leigh Montrose & Josephine were born premature, 18 July 1902 just before we were moving to St. Johns. They were weak, so was I, but Lou was such a big help & so willing & no one could have been better to help them. Moroni's sister Scharlotte, who is a midwife came & stayed several days. Then Alice would come & wash the babies until I could do it. I am so thankful for their help, I needed it so badly. When school started in September Lou & the boys had to go to keep up the district. I had to wash Sat. so I could have their help. At times as we couldn't finish & had to Sunday morning I would tell the family I guess the Lord would forgive us for he knew he sent us 2 babies at once. That winter for months I felt that if I drew a long deep breath I wouldn't live to draw another. They were not strong babies & kept me on the go, if one awoke & cried it woke the other. Moroni would say never mind dear when they get older they will help you keep house as you love to & they did.*

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Grandma Richey died in St. Johns in 1902. Everyone loved her, she was so sweet & kind. she had been a mother to me. Moroni thought so much of her, when they were together they had such a good visit. He missed her so much, everyone did, I missed her. She wanted to hold the twins, they felt strange so she would get them on her lap with their backs to her so they wouldn't cry.

*No one could be a better housekeeper than Josephine. They were so sweet & loved each other. We had just a double joy with our 2 babies & were so thankful for them. When Aunt Em heard of our twins she sent me all her babies clothes & how glad & thankful I was for them, for if I could have bought cloth I couldn't have found time to make clothes. My sister Lizzie would make 2 of anything she sent for them & it was all such a help. Lizzie was always thinking of something nice she could do for us & how I do appreciate her love & thoughtfulness. We wrote often to each other, it was a comfort to us both. Aunt Ruth was very kind & helpful, they lived a mile & a half south with their daughter Stell & husband Tom Irwin. When there was only a few of us to hold S.S. & meetings often we would stay & have dinner & spend the afternoons at the homes we held meetings, for we didnt get to visit often. When Stell's baby Harvey was born I was there to do what I could to help, we were all a help to each other. They were all so good to help me. I was so young when I was married & not having children to care for I knew so little about caring for a family so was glad for their help. Moroni was so kind & patient & helpful, I was always so very thankful for my kind & loving husband & his kind ways*

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*with our Children. I always had meals on time & made the best of everything we had, nothing was wasted. I made green tomato preserves, my children & I roamed over the beautiful hillside & gathered wild grapes, made jelly & bottled the ripe grape juice fresh. Some of our neighbors made wine but not us, we didn't put that temptation before our children. The wild grape juice had a delicious flavor, so much better than when fomented into wine, I used it in puddings & sauces. Our tomatoes didn't ripen much on the vines, the season was so short, but by gathering them in they would ripen during the fall weather. We raised lovely vegetables. I raised celery & sold it to help get clothes for the school children. I made their clothes neat & pretty & tried so hard to keep my family neat & their clothes well made & pretty. I loved beautiful things. I didn't have many but made the best of everything I had. Water was so scarce for farming in 1905 that Moroni moved us to our house in town for the summer & worked for the sawmill in the mountain, coming to see us as he could. It was Grandma's house & everyone had left it for us. We were expecting another baby so he wasn't with me when our Vivian, born the 29th of July in 1905 came. He didnt get here to bless her. We had a garden in town & a cow & chickens. Forest & Hugh could tend to milking, they were 11 & 9. They helped with the garden & cut wood & were a joy to us.*



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*Bessie fell from a Seesaw while they were playing at Aunt Harriet's. She was five years old & so patient as Dr. Woolford fixed her arm. That Summer Aunt Harriet moved with her people to Idaho. Bessie's arm healed pretty well. Then as Lizzie & Norman were here with us, in jumping Bessie fell & bent her arm where it was broke. Dr. straightened it & it grew straight. We enjoyed Lizzie's visits. Norman was her only child by Lee Henderson, then later she had Sidney. Her visits were a bright time in my life. We were motherless girls & always clung to each other, writing often & keeping track of each other. After our father died & before, Aunt Harriet tried to win our love. She could see she made a big mistake in not being friendly with us, but Lizzie nor I held hard feelings toward her. We had been homeless so much that we just made the best of it. She buried her oldest daughter Sylvia when she was the age Lizzie was when she & Lizzie could not get along. When Sylvia died, she asked our forgiveness & said, "can you girls ever forgive me for not being better to you?" We told her we had forgiven her & never had held hard feelings toward her. I know she grieved about it & the last time I saw her she said, "can you girls ever forgive me?" I took her in my arms as I had many times before & told her we did not hold hard feelings. She had endeared herself to us by her kindness & showed us she loved us. I want my children & grandchildren to know I can & do forgive. That is the only way we can be happy or that the*

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*Lord will forgive us. We must forgive & not hold hard feelings for it will turn us astray if we do. When winter came Moroni came home to St. Johns. It was good to have him home. He was not well all winter. When spring came Moroni spent most of his time at the farm plowing & milking cows & would always bring big cans of milk with him when he came to town to see us. We moved back to the farm before school was out in Spring to plant crops & garden. When Hugh was about eight & we moved back, the first night he said "I don't like this house, it hasn't any pictures on the walls & curtains at the windows," but I soon got them. I always made it as nice as I could. We always enjoyed our children & their cute sayings. They keep people young & happy with their laughter & sweetness. I often wished I could remember more of my children's cute sayings. Hugh used to say as he hugged us, "I love fazzer & mozer." We enjoyed them all so much. When we were expecting Jay, born May the 8th, 1908 in St. Johns, Lou had been working out & bought wallpaper. While she was cleaning the old house in town she stayed at Aunt Em's. She made it so nice for us. There was an old fireplace that couldn't be used. she tore it down & threw it out a back window & worked so hard to make the house comfortable. She & the boys, as they were older & worked for others, helped us so much. Hugh bought a Cream separator that was such a wonderful help, Lou one time paid taxes with what she had earned, Forest & Hugh took*

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I got so weak I could hardly see or hear from loss of blood. I was in bed three months at this time. Lou was such a help & had to stay out of school to help, she was so willing & so sweet to me.

*the teams & wagons & hauled timber & built two rooms & a fireplace in one room. They were always doing nice things for us. I had a very serious sick spell in 1907. After Aunt Scharlotte did all she could I still was so weak & had a chill & fever every day. Brother David K. Udall told his wife Ida he felt impressed to administer to me (we had the Elders before twice) they were our nearest neighbors. I improved fast after the administration & gained strength, after we had Dr. too. I have been healed so many times & spared to my family. If I havent told this in this history before I want to tell it now, that it was my constant prayer that I would live to raise my family. Being a motherless girl I know how badly children miss their mother, although I had such a dear kind stepmother. As I was praying in the night, I was not asleep, I saw a beautiful garden & a voice said to me "Can you stand all you will have to go through to live to raise your Family?" I said Yes. The Voice was in this beautiful Garden. My life has been spared several times very wonderfully & I have tried to do my full duty by my Dear children & Dear husband who was so kind to us all. Jay never seemed very strong. He had Quinsy, Pneumonia*

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Jay loved a little metal billy goat & cart that was given to him for Christmas when two years old he kept it always with him if he did miss it he went around saying where's billy doat & wagon? we always enjoyed the sweet little darling as we did every one in their sweet loving ways. One winter when the children had whooping cough & Hugh kept coughing Sister Whiting sent honey that helped

*& I am sure now he must have had Rheumatic Fever when he was three years old, for he complained of his legs. I made a tea bag steeping the swamproot that grew by the spring & was good kidney medicine, but no one knew then what Rheumatic Fever was or that it left the heart weak. When Hugh was about eleven he took measles from school in St.Johns, then when he was just getting over them all the others had measles all at once. Hugh kept going all the time as Moroni & I did & Hugh was weak & with seven down all at once it kept us three going. Jay was the baby in the buggy & wanted it kept going all the time. Moroni kept it going. It was always twelve midnight before we could get some rest. One day Sister Morgan ,who lived near, brought over a plate of food & had me sit down & eat, for she said she knew I didn't get time when I would get something for Moroni & Hugh. Hugh should have been having rest instead of going all the time. Lou was pretty sick & Forest too, being the oldest. One day Lou said to me why doesn't Leigh talk any louder. She was in another room. I was so busy I hadn't noticed*

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hadn't noticed it but soon found he was so hoarse he couldn't talk. So I went to Aunt Scharlotte who was always our help. She told me what to give him & he was soon better. As soon as any of them began to improve Hugh cleaned a chicken, his very first & did a good job of it. so they could have some soup. Our neighbor Sister Kemp sent over what the Danish called sweet soup. It was rice, raisens & dried apples cooked together. It needed no sugar & digested & helped give them strength. I have always had good neighbors, kind & helpful. Their memory is very dear to me & that of all my dear husband's people. After the measles they all seemed to get strong but Hugh, he hadn't had a hearty appetite like the others. One time that spring after we moved back to the farm he & Moroni were bringing a mare & young colt out of the field to the Stable. The colt got into the River. Hugh got in & helped it out he was sick after it & had a bad cough for so long, we were very worried about him for he never seemed strong like Forest. He couldnt eat. We finally got some fruit that helped. I think it was the next year that there wasn't water to farm & Maud Barrett a cousin & her husband asked Moroni to farm at the place called The Green Spot. There was water there to farm on shares so we moved our cows & lived in a large Adobe room with a small tent for a kitchen & a large one for beds. The children & I carried big flat rocks & put between the beds in the dent

Bird Barret & Maude bought a binder for cutting the grain. Forest was at Barret's working so Hugh helped his father put the binder together. Hugh was eleven years old, tall & slim but not strong. Forest was healthy & strong. They loved & appreciated each other.

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on the floor to walk on, it was cleaner. We had to get our water from a deep wash close by for house use. There was a little stream of good water, we had a garden & small grain, corn & potatoes. There was a box canyon south of us that the water came from, with big hills west & pasture for cows during the rainy season. Big floods came down the canyon, one came after dark. We all slept in the house, the water came on up to the foundation, then it went down before it got to come in around the door, so we slept in Peace. One evening in late afternoon we knew it rained & water would come down the wash, so Hugh started early for the cows as they had to cross the deep wash. But the cows were scattered & by the time he got to it with the cows it was too high to cross. It soon got dark & coyotes began to howl. Moroni tied dry wood together with matches & found a narrow place to throw them over to Hugh. He wasn't quite so lonely with a fire & us on the other side of the wash with our fire waiting for the flood to go down. Moroni found a wide shallow place by eleven pm, he waded across & got Hugh home. That summer after the crop was planted our employer got Forest to work for him. The Green Spot was several miles from the Barrett home ranch, Lou often worked for

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*Maude and one time that she had the money & we didn't, she paid the taxes on the farm. Our children always helped us so much. While Forest was working for Bird Barret as they were shipping Cattle & were in Holbrook, the cattlemen put every temptation before Forest but he withstood them. Afterward one man who was with them told Moroni how Forest withstood all & said how proud he was of Forest. He hoped when his boys were older they would be as fine & pure. We were very thankful to our Father in Heaven that he heard our prayers for our boy & our teachings had been worthy for him to follow. That summer my Sister Lizzie came to visit us & brought her son Norman who was about Leigh & Josephine's age. She had been in California for her health & left her baby Sidney in a kind lady's care. Lizzie was better but not well & before she got home, while she was visiting a friend in Gallup, her husband wrote to her that he had left the home for her & gone off with another woman. It was terrible for her, she wasn't well & had no income. The house was rented, she sold all the furniture & moved to Salt Lake City where friends found her a job. We would have loved to have her make her home with us but we had so little to offer her & nothing near for her to help keep herself. my heart went out to her in her trials & sorrow & how I longed to help her. Aunt Harriet offered to care for her children while she worked but as they weren't in the same town it didn't work out. She had a hard time & many trials. We moved back to St.Johns for school, but it was in December before we could get the thrashing*

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*done & get our share of the crop. Next spring we went back to the farm, there was more water for farming that year. We loved to go back to the farm, it was nice to have spring water & watercress. It was good for us & we liked it. There were so many vitamins in it. There was always early grass in the meadow for the cows. The boys were a big help to Moroni in getting the crop in but it was hard for the children to make their school grades to be late getting to school in the fall & leave early in spring. At times we had school at Richville then we didn't have to move to town. We had our Sunday School meetings then & school when there was enough children to make a district. At one time Ben got a small grist mill that ground wheat into graham. We washed the wheat to get trash out of it, then picked out weed stems & as it dried kept picking it over. The bread was so sweet made with the freshly ground graham & made into salt rising bread. We raised lovely gardens with the spring water. I could raise lovely flowers too. We worked hard to make it a beautiful home & it was a happy home. We didn't have much but always made the best of what we had & were so thankful for what we had. Moronis people loved to come visit us & their children often came & stayed for a week or two. We enjoyed having them, company was a treat to us. I honor my Farmer as he sows his crop, as he plows his rounds of good old earth that God has made, he sees the future as he drops the seed in faith in the furrow, much of the seed he has saved of the best he raised or bought, hoping and*

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*praying for a bounteous yield then watering & hoeing to do his part. Then he waits the wait for sun & rain he prays will come. All summer long he knows with God's help it will be what he needs. As he gathers it his heart is full of thankfulness to God who makes the yield. We are always counting our blessings, making the best of what we have, making it go as far as we can. I always had flowers & a vegetable garden, everything grew so well with good soil & spring water. We didn't have melons at the garden. On the bottom land along the river melons & squash matured well but floods often came & washed them away. From the Coyote Wash that headed north of the Escudilla Mountain, one day we heard the usual roaring in a canyon three miles or more to the east of us so we went so the edge of the hill to watch it. There were huge cakes of hail as big as a double bed & larger. Of course it packed in among the willows & all through corn or any crop. The hail were large & packed in with trash. I went down to the willows & found hail to help keep butter & cream cool. When I churned a month later we made ice cream from that hail. We made ice cream by turning & turning a bucket of the prepared cream mixture with hail & salt around it until the cream is frozen. With the constant turning it froze good. I kept my cream in a pan with a little water around the dish & a damp cloth, in a window. The cream that way at night made it cool enough. only in the hottest weather, to make good butter. I often sold butter & eggs to get groceries & other things. My*

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*pounds were always full measure. We most always had plenty of milk & butter. Sometimes we made cheese for our own use. We could always trade it to the Mexicans who lived east of us for onions & peppers which they excelled us in raising. The Vegils had a little valley that was warmer than along the river. They were nice people & had children to go to school with ours. One Christmas, the little boy came in the afternoon to play. I made cookies for the children to have a play dinner as Lou had gotten dishes. The Mexican boy nibbled the cookies so slowly to have the taste longer & was very polite. Moroni, Ben & John had a thrasher & thrashed for the Mexicans along the river & near ranches.*

*I liked this, I got the suggestion from an article.  
- From fading stubble field the shocks of wheat  
Are gathered, where the thrashing has begun  
The straining horses go with plodding feet  
Making a double ring.  
The driver calls & whistles from his stand  
That makes the grease soaked Cogs go round.  
The cylinder screams or blares & roars.  
Loose straw & chaff borne upward falls in showers.  
The winnowed wheat from the grain spout pours.  
Thrashing brings a note of carnival  
As farmers view their grain  
While steadily, the pitchers bundles fall  
Where they are quickly cut & passed  
Into the drum under blue tent of sky,  
As old as pageantry for bread supply.*

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*Moroni cut the bands & fed the thrasher so many years, that it set his blood rushing in later years. Whenever he heard a thrasher running he wanted to be there. I remember the big meals I got for the thrashing hands when our grain was thrashed. The first one was when Lou was about two months old. It was a big job for me, I was only seventeen & hadn't had much experience in cooking but got along fine. I know the Lord helped me those first years of my married life to learn & Moroni was so kind & helpful. His mother & sister Ruth too, were so good to me, showing me kindly how to manage. I always tried to make the best of all I had. Our Forest & Hugh worked out as their father could spare them or helped at home. Lou worked for others too & got nice things we needed. One spring she got us all white embroidered dresses. Mine had trimmings of a little black in it. We got them made for the Sunday School May Day program & when we were ready to go, it was trying to snow but didn't amount to much. We enjoyed our Sunday School meetings so much, all taking part. There were so few of us that we had to each take part, we learned so much doing it. It was about this time Forest was Superintendent when he was nineteen years old. Everyone came that lived in the valley, Hugh taught a class & Nellie was Secretary when she was nine years old. Hugh made a desk for her with a lid & place for*

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*the minutes & Sunday School books. Lou & I taught classes. We would take our dinner & stay for meeting at the School house. We took potato salad & cake or a dessert & sandwiches. We had a good spirit. Sometimes we had visitors from St.Johns, St.Johns was our ward & we were just a branch. I have always been glad for the part we all took, it has helped prepare them for other & all church duties. The winter Daisy was born, 24 Jan 1915, we stayed in St.Johns all winter. Forest stayed at the farm with his father to grub out willows & plow, but they were here when Daisy was born. They were all so lovely to me, Lou, Bessie Josephine & Vivian the boys were grown & the girls too all but Vivian & Jay he was six & a half years. The older children all loved to see the little clothes I made preparing for our baby. We all rejoiced that a baby was coming into our home as Moroni & I always did. Hugh did Janitor at the High School to help him through & gave me money to get some things I needed badly for we were in hard circumstances. The milk, vegetables & fresh ground graham was so good & when Moroni & Forest came down to see us they always brought lots of milk & feed for the one cow we kept here & chickens, Hugh was so happy & busy often only having three minutes to eat dinner.*

## Mary Ann Chapman's Story Part 4



Moroni

Mary Ann

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*He came singing & baby Daisy would pucker her little face ready to cry at his singing. We were a happy family, loving each other & Daisy was such a wonder to have a baby again in our home. We all enjoyed her so much. I would say she must rest & not be spoiled, then they would say, 'But mamma, I haven't had her in my arms today.' Then of course each had to cuddle & love her, so we all enjoyed our darling Baby. Hugh was elected Student Body President for next school year but when next fall came their father said we wouldn't move down & Hugh had to give up being Student Body President. I know he felt very sad & disappointed, I was too but he was very nice about it & got work. I would like to see them all get more schooling but we were in hard circumstances & there was school at Richville for the younger ones. Forest & Hugh hauled lumber for lumber & built two bedrooms, we needed them badly & built a Barn too. The boys had been sleeping on the hay in the barn. They hauled lumber to build. They built a fireplace in one bedroom. We enjoyed sitting around it winter evenings, it was so nice for the girls to have a bedroom & the boys enjoyed theirs & there was a place for Roy to stay with the boys when he came to see Lou & for Biness too, when he came to see Bessie. It was three miles back to the Stradling ranch after the boys spent the evening with us. Our children had such good times together & with the Neilson children who lived a half mile south, their & our farms joined. The children helped when the*

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*When the older girls were out at work & I had big washings I got so tired that Forest would say 'Mamma, how do you feel when you look so tired?' I was too tired to eat. He would stay up & help me with dishes or anything I had to do till I could go to bed. Hugh was very kind & considerate in a different way, so much like my father. Forest was like his father.*

*potatoes were gathered or riding on a load of hay. I could hear them coming from the field singing, my heart swelled with joy. They all loved to go to the field & help their father. They, as I, loved the dear farm & when Forest & Hugh in hauling the lumber, would come into the dear home, coming down the hill they came with singing & my heart rejoiced in them & their love for each other. We had so much peace & love but had our trials too. Forest did not always agree with his father & one day the boys came from the field & told me their father had told Forest to leave. I could see Forest was very sad & repentant so I went to meet Moroni as he came from the field later, & I talked to him, telling him he couldn't send Forest away for he is mine too. So peace was made & I could see Forest was more considerate of his father after that. I am so very thankful Forest stayed & was with us. I never could have had any peace with one of my children sent away & I know their father was the same. He loved us all so dearly. He had been without a family so long when all his brothers & sisters all had families & he loved the children so much. Now he was enjoying us all. Lou, Bessie, Forest & Hugh, Leigh & Josephine at times all went out to work, got their clothes & helped with other things.*

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Vivian's eyes were bad, she needed glasses badly. We didnt have money to get her any but with what little we had & what the older children had, they gave freely & so she got glasses. I rejoiced that they all helped as things were needed. Jay was always kind never rebellious.

*I was always sad to see them have to work for others, they were not always treated with consideration for their strength, the girls were overworked. I knew what it was like for I had been a hired girl myself. Dan Sherwood & wife Frone lived two miles south in the Valley, she was Bee Keeper for the girls of the valley - Nellie, May, Lou, Bessie, Josephine. I don't think Vivian was old enough but am not sure but she learned much from the other girls they went to their meetings & enjoyed them so much & will always love & appreciate Frone Sherwood. She is a grand woman. Everyone loves her. Their boys & all the young folks got together for games & dances at times, & Sunday School meetings. But at times there was hard feelings over water, that wasn't pleasant, & many wouldn't come to Sunday School & meetings. We always went, we didn't hold feelings. Hugh took a team & worked at Springerville with the team & got a new heavy wagon, farm machinery & harness, we had horses, while Forest stayed & helped at home. When Jay was 2 years old he had Pneumonia, after he got well he complained of his legs hurting when he walked. I knew later that he must have had Rhumatic Fever. Later at about 9 years he had Quinsey, it still left him weak. He almost choked to death with Quinsey & even as a baby he was not very robust*

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*& later in years we find he has a weak heart. When he had Pneumonia, Arthur & Nell Jarvis lived neighbors to us, his parents were druggist & nurse & sent us medicine that helped us so much & we did appreciate it. Daisy loved dolls & the brothers & sisters often gave her dolls till she had 30. She never wanted to part with them no matter how old they were. She was so afraid of a snake whether a water snake or a larger one. We always knew when she could see one for she stood still & hollered Waa Waa. We ran to her for she was like she was paralyzed & couldn't move. She was loved & petted & teased. We enjoyed her so much, our baby among so many older ones to love her. In 1915 the World War was here, many boys volunteered. Forest wanted to but wondered if he waited to be drafted if it would help Hugh to keep out. We all knew Hugh never could stand the training & hardships of war for he wasn't strong. He & Forest had a great love for each other. The day they were examined for service we were in town to hear how they came out. While they were at the Dr.s taking their physical exam I was restless & went uptown. Forest came to tell me that he passed but Hugh didn't have to go into service. He said I feel like throwing my hat in the air & shouting that Hugh don't have to go. We were all thankful. I was glad to see them have that love for each other. They were close as brothers.*



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Oct 4, 1817  
Forest left for Service. Forest had many talks with me, I knew he felt he wouldn't live long. We were very close, his love was strong for us all & he felt he was going into service to keep the enemy from our homeland & protecting us by being in service & we loved him for his love for us.

*Leigh & Jay were close, Leigh told me once that Jay couldn't stand things like he could. We knew Jay wasn't strong but many brothers might have said Jay was a baby instead of knowing he wasn't strong. I rejoiced in all my children's love for each other. Our girls were always kind & considerate & appreciated each other & were helpful. The love & kindness we had in our home gave me much joy. Forest worked that summer for Joy Patterson & Jocie often tells me what a fine boy Forest is. When the time came for Forest to go into service we were very sad. The boys that went when he did gathered in front of the drugstore in main street. There were many sad good-byes, then the boys of the town got them on a hayrack & pulled them three blocks to where the road turned north, where cars waited to take them to the railroad. That was the hardest parting I ever had, to send my Forest into war not knowing what he would have to go through or if he would return. As they went from the hayrack to the cars I felt like my heart would break me. I tried not to cry & send him on with a smile. As I was looking at the other children Forest came up behind me & took me in his arms, it was such a comfort. We all wrote often as we got his address.*

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*He was moved often till he got to Camp Kearny California where he was in training until he went overseas. We all wrote to him often & he to us. One of his said he knew we on the ranch were missing him so much, & he knew it was harder on us, while he was going through new scenes & meeting people all the time, but he missed us so much. At the fall cattle sale, we sold some young cattle. About the holidays he wrote from Camp Kearny he could come back, if we could send the money, So that from the cattle just came to the amount to bring him home & back. It was lovely to have our Forest home with us again, we took pictures New Years Day, 1918. It was a sad ride back home to the farm without our dear Forest. As we drove up to the house there sat our dear friend & relative Frone Sherwood. How I did appreciate her being there to help our homecoming, I will always love her for that visit. She had come two miles to comfort us. I have often wished I could do something to help her as much as that helped us. When they called for volunteers to go overseas he was the first to volunteer. He said he knew the change of scene & all he did wasn't as hard on him as it was for us at home but he missed us & tried to do his part. I had a prayer in my heart all the time after he was gone over & I knew he was in the war. little Daisy would come up to me & say Smile Mamma. I guess I didn't smile much when I knew what my dear boy was going through.*

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*I wrote so often & put down her cute sayings & everything I knew would be interesting to him. I knew anything we did would sound good to him. He had his pay sent to us, we saved it mostly. Hugh loved Nellie Neilson, a lovely girl. He worked for a Ford Car to take them to the temple. They were married June 11, 1918. Before they left & as the Salt Lake Temple wasn't open at that time of year they visited my Sister Lizzie & found they had to go to Manti to get their sealings. They got them the 5th July, 1918. Hugh & Forest built a two-roomed cottage by what we called the Middle spring. It wasn't in the Homestead but was fenced in as it came in that way. Lou homesteaded it & lived in the cottage the allotted time to prove up on it. The girls slept in it with her & when Hugh & Nellie were married they lived in it at first. Then cousin Willie Richey & wife Maude lived in it, then Lou & Roy when they were first married. We got to calling it Honeymoon Cottage. Forest went overseas March 22nd, 1918. Forest's Battle Fronts - left home October 4th, 1917 he was at the front at Alsace, May 18th July 2nd, 1918 at Chateau Therry, at the Marne, July 29th August 9th, 1918, at Scossions, Verdune Argonne Muse, September 6th November 11th, 1918 in Army of Occupation A.C.F. April 6th, 1919 May 5th, 1919, Oise, Aisne, August 26th September 6th, 1918, Tag no. 1630002 (or 163002) Supply Company, 128 Infantry, discharged*

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*May 20, 1919. We had a reception in a few days at our house for him, inviting many of our relatives & friends of our young folks. Our joy was almost perfect to have our Forest home with us again. Lou had an old organ Aunt Em Patterson gave her. It was so nice to have music in our home, Lou & Bessie both played Hymns & we sang so much together. At the party for Forest we sang "Some Time We'll Understand," it was a favorite with us. We loved many of the hymns & often gathered the young folks of the valley & sang. They had many Sunday evening gatherings, it was their only time to be together. Sometimes by campfire, often at Neilson's or our home, a few times dancing at the school house. Roy & Biness came over from their ranch often to see Lou & Bessie. Lou worked for Sister Stradling when she & Roy became engaged. There was Neva Sherwood & Almeda Richey at Bessie's time. Almeda was not happy in her home & went to Salt Lake City & studied nursing. Neva married a David Overson. Dan Sherwood & Frone's young folks were younger than our older ones. While Forest was in Service Leigh stayed on the farm to help his father until Forest got home For Moroni was getting too old & needed his help. Forest sent his allowance to us in my name, we didnt use much of it but kept it for him. The children & I wrote to him. I wrote 2 or 3 times a week. When Daisy would say cute things I put them down*

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so I could remember to tell him. We all enjoyed her so much. The things that happened at home were what we had to tell him & that was what he wanted to hear. Once he asked for a picture of a rose, he saw so much to make him sad. Once he woke in the morning & found he had been sleeping with dead oxen. Being one who drove the 2 wheeled carts of France he had to tend the horses, that pleased him. Being a farm boy, that is what they gave him to do, to take the food up to the front lines. Often he stopped his cart under the big cannon that were tilted up & shot 20 miles. The horse didn't mind the noise, stood still through it all. He told us this after he came home & how the enemy bombed the road he had to be on to get water or take food to the front. One fell at his feet but didn't go off. One morning a friend said to him 'Let me hold your hand for you are not afraid' but Forest said only a fool wouldn't be afraid with so much danger. That young man who wanted to take his hand was killed that day. Forest told us many things after he got home that he didn't write. One letter he said Why don't you write? He wasn't getting any letters. He had been moved & letters hadn't caught up with him. When he did get the letters he said he knew we hadn't forgotten him. We surely didn't & prayed continually for him. One day Daisy said 'Mamma smile.' I guess I didn't smile as I should for the rest of them when my heart was so full of prayer for my Forest in all that danger. After that I tried to smile more for the others. One letter Forest wrote

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after the war was over, he said I am keeping myself pure. We were so thankful for that because some of our Mormon boys didn't & it hurt him very deeply when he came home & took a lovely girl out & was in love with her, when he asked her father for her the father said No that his daughter was too good for a soldier for he didn't think any of them kept pure. That girl married a man who hadn't gone to the war but he was not true. That hurt Forest badly. After a few trials he did find a lovely girl for a wife. Our dear friends of Richville, the Neilsons, our nearest neighbors had 2 lovely girls Nellie Hugh's wife & May so Forest married May. Brother Neilson being a good man himself believed Forest to be good. The time Forest was in the Army of Occupation in Germany our Soldiers were taken into the German homes. Forest saw that the people didn't want war & were so glad when it was over like we were & the German girls wanted the soldiers to marry them & bring them to America. Forest didn't want a German girl nor to get into sin with them. Guy Richey, Forest's cousin, Ben's son, was in service when Forest was. Sometimes that family would come over to see us & we would hold meetings together & pray for our boys, but we had our Sunday School meetings together in the valley. With Forest driving a cart to the front lines with food he didn't have to fire a shot & has always been thankful. It was a very happy time for us when he came home, we were so thankful he was spared to us.

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*His hands always shook, it was very nerve wracking to be under fire so long. He was promised a two weeks rest back from the front but he never got it. We asked him many questions about war. He told us many things & that he had to live all those things over to tell about so many interesting stories & the dangers he had to go through, of his many friends & how terrible to know his Dear friend Morris Smith of Snowflake was killed when they had the last battle of the war. The one the morning of November 11th, 1918 that the officers knew they would sign the Armistice at eleven that morning but let the fighting go on & many lives were lost that morning. Lou & Roy were married March 1st, 1918 at Richville. At first they lived in Honeymoon Cottage then at the Stradling Ranch three miles west of Richville. Finally Roy went into service. Lou stayed with us. When the Flu broke out she was pregnant & was so very sick for so long. Everyone was sick at St. Johns. Neilsons were all down but May, she took care of them all. Hugh & Nellie came to be with us. I was so thankful to have all my dear ones where I knew where & how they were. All but Forest, he was at Camp Kearny in California. The soldiers all had flu too, everybody had it. Moroni & I didn't have to go to bed with it although we were not well. Bessie took it on their wedding day October 22nd, 1918 Biness had it too, every one got over it but Lou in a few weeks, she was very sick. So many mothers had premature*

Hugh & Nellie lived in St. Johns, later Holbrook then back to St. Johns Wayne was our first living grandchild that was before any of them were married could it be that she was to have heartache

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*babies. Lou carried hers to its full time, then she & I went to St. Johns & stayed at Roy's parents, but when the baby was born dead & Lou got better I came home. Roy came from France later & Lou got well & strong & had her family. One time when Nellie was sick they came to stay till she got well. I was so glad to have them, they said it was Smallpox but none of us took it from her. We were so thankful when Lou's second baby came. Hugh & Nellie had her come to their house from the ranch & I went to take care of her & baby Opal, born 6, October 1921. I was so glad to be with my girls & boys. I had taken care of Nellie & baby Rolla Dean born 16 Feb. 1921. & taken care of Bessie when Wanda was born 20 Jan. 1921. Just before Dean was born I had been with Bessie when Wayne was born 15 Sept. 1919. Moroni was always willing for me to be with our children to help when their children came, to take care of them till they could care for their babies. Grandmother Richey had helped me so much, I knew how ours needed help. We always had a daughter at those times that could care for the home. I was with Josephine when her first, Norma, was born 12 Aug. 1921. They were living in our house in St. Johns. Bessie & Biness were living in it when Wayne was born. Hugh & Nellie lived in it too, as they lived in town at first. The winter Bessie & Biness lived in the town home, Leigh & Josephine stayed with them & went to*

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Vivian married a good boy Clarence Rencher, Leigh was married to Luella Knudson in 1923, my cousin Susies daughter who lived in Bluewater. All of us who could went to see them married. They lived in Holbrook. Luella's mother said to me 'Be good to my only girl' & I have tried to be good to my sons' wives & I have enjoyed them. Mable being a motherless girl has been very close & I have tried to be a mother to them all, they are very dear to me.

*High School. Forest & Lou stayed at the Stradling's & went to High School one winter. Hugh, Lou and Bessie were all married so fast. When Josephine was preparing to marry I had such a sadness I couldn't talk about her marrying without tears. Forest tried to comfort me saying Golden was a good boy but the sad feeling was always there. So she & Golden were married, the same day he & May at Neilson's, Josephine & Golden at our home. We always had an especially fine wedding with friends & relatives. We had dinner at Neilson's & supper at ours, the day Forest & Josephine were married. Leigh stayed on at the farm to help until Jay was older, Leigh going away on jobs to help at times, (very glad for the jobs) stayed on at the farm till we decided it was too hard. Leigh went off to work in 1922. Jay freighted to help us, he drove a truck for Hugh at times. Hugh was the first one here to get freight to supply the stores by truck. It had always been brought in from Holbrook by teams before. There were soon others trucking freight. Jay finally bought him a truck, there was hay & wool to freight. Jay's truck caught fire between here & Holbrook & burned but he*

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*bought another. At one time he wanted to go off to study to be an Air Pilot but it was when his father was down in bed & I felt so alone. I couldn't get out & work to help mothers with new young babies or do housework for our neighbor Louise Udall, as we had done, so I talked to Jay & persuaded him to stay while his father was so helpless. I hated to see him give up his hope of flying but he got to be a pilot later & I was glad he finally got his desire. Moroni was able to cut wood all the first summer, the year we put up 600 quarts of fruit. Ben & Liza bought a home in town with fruit on the lot. They gave us fallen fruit (two pages over to continue) I want this in so have put in this page. As I was a counselor to Sady Hamblin who was Stake Primary President, before we moved from the farm, it was my turn to go to Primary Conference for the June Conference in 1924. Moroni needed to have some sealing done on the Richey line. Forest & May took Lou & Roy, Leigh & Luella hadnt had their sealings so Forest fixed his truck for Moroni & I with very comfortable seats in the back. Leigh fixed for Roy & Lou to go with him & we all went to St. George Temple together, did all the sealings & they all came back home. I went on to Salt Lake City to spend a month with my sister Lizzie & visit*

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*with relatives. Biness & Bessie were staying in our home & took care of Daisy who was 9 years old. Lou took her father & took care of him for he was getting quite helpless & needed a lot of care. I had a wonderful visit, went through the temple several times. Lizzie got false teeth for me as I had mine all out & did so many nice things for me she had a good job as copyist in the city & county building. I went to the Primary Conference & came home by rail, the Stake Primary paid my fare home. Lizzie always did a lot of things to help me in many ways. & I am so thankful Forest & Leigh helped his father & I, & Lou & Roy to take that trip for the Sealings they got done. That time it was in the St. George Temple where Moroni & I had been Sealed when married. When I got home Hugh had planned to take his father, Daisy & I to the Frisco Hot Springs. They had helped many crippled people. I didnt get to tell Sister Hamblin the message I got at Conference for Primary, for Hugh took us on to the Hot Springs next morning to be there five weeks. There was much to do to prepare for a five week stay away up in the mountains, 14 miles above Luna Valley. When we got there, there were several families from Luna & a nurse Sister Nelsen. The others stayed two weeks but Sister Nelsen stayed on with us, she said she wouldn't leave me with my near-helpless husband*

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*and I did appreciate her kindness. It was such a blessing to have company. She & Moroni had many good visits while Daisy & I had long walks near the camp. There were houses to live in & a bathhouse with several rooms with bath tubs. I would stay by Moroni while he soaked in that warm mineral water. He improved much the first 2 weeks. We couldn't see any improvement after 2 weeks. When the five weeks were up, Hugh came for us. We took Sister Nelsen to Luna on our way home, very thankful for her company & that Moroni was improved but his paralysis was too settled for the mineral bath to help him much. Although it was nice in the mountains I was glad to get home with my family. When the Stake Primary officers were changed to Eager, Sister Hamblin & her counselors were released that let me out of Stake Primary. I loved to work with Sister Sady Hamblin. In 1927 Jay took us to the Dedication of the Mesa Temple. Moroni was getting so feeble then. I worked at everything I could get to do before he got so feeble I had to stay with him. Jay wanted to go to an Air school to learn to be a pilot but I begged him to stay & help with his helpless father. He gave it up & was as kind & gentle with his father & everyone & later got to be a pilot & own a plane.*

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*Aunt Liza & others gave us fruit, it was such a treat for us to have so many apples. Fruit was plentiful that year. Golden & Josephine lived in Holbrook the time I had a serious attack of appendicitis. After I was healed by the Lord, I felt the healing so plainly when Forest & his father administered to me & was healed instantly. Hugh & his father administered to me before & I felt better but the pain came back but that last time I was healed & so thankful that I was spared to my family. After I got some strength Josephine invited her father & I to visit her & Golden we enjoyed the visit with them in Holbrook. Jay started the foundation for a new house for us before his truck burned. The new truck cost too much for him to also build for us & that trucking is how he made a living. Moroni got more feeble, the paralysis he had got worse. He got so he couldn't walk alone, I helped him wherever he went. One day while I was out hoeing in the garden he got out in the yard & fell injuring his hip badly. Dr said it wasn't out of place nor broken but it was so painful & he was in bed 6 months. I read the news & other things to him every day, he was a great reader, had a wonderful memory & understood the gospel, he taught it to us constantly. He was very tender-hearted, tears came into his eyes often as he read a sad story. He was always so considerate & kind to us. His mind was clear to the last but he got so he*

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*couldn't talk. I tried so hard to do my part & be kind & patient with him as he had been to me in all our lives. He was so helpless for so long that it wasn't as hard to see him go as if he had been well & a hope of his getting better, but how we did miss his love & kindness. We had a happy life with peace & love for so many years. He was kind to the children too. When he was gone & while he was feeble, we missed his teachings & love. He died 12th February 1930 in the old home in St.Johns. It was hard to adjust our lives without him. He had said to me some years before that I would be likely to live longer than he & said 'Will you raise the children as I want them to be?' I wanted them all to be what we had worked & planned for them, to be true Latter-Day Saints. I felt a great responsibility when he left me alone to guide & teach them & how we wished we could remember all his teachings. As they, Vivian, Jay & Daisy began to go out with the young folks after he left us, I was always praying they would keep pure & find pure mates. Jay took the farm the first year after his father died. Daisy & I went with him. Vivian stayed in town & worked at Andersons Market & went to school. Jay drove the school bus to & from Richville & St.Johns, leaving Richville with school children & bringing them back after school. Josephine & Golden lived in the old house, Vivian stayed with them.*



Mary Ann

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Jay ran the farm. The alfalfa was half a mile across the river, but I could hear the mower when he was cutting alfalfa. Daisy was on the loaded wagon one day & slipped or fell off it, injured her back & hip for a long time, making it hard to walk. I enjoyed the dear old farm again, although I missed Moroni & the older children. In the fall Daisy & I sang as we gathered the wild grapes for jelly & juice for the last time at the farm. We enjoyed having a good garden there the good soil & spring water made such good vegetables. After the crop & garden was gathered, Daisy & I stayed in town but Jay at Richville nights & he brought us milk. Golden & Josephine had moved to their own home. During the winter Jay took young folks to & from Ramah for their social affairs in his school Bus. he met Mable James, a sweet girl whose mother died when she was a small girl. Mable & Jay were married May 14th, 1931 at our home & sealed in the temple in Mesa May 22nd, 1931. The home at the farm was furnished, Jay & Mable lived there & Jay farmed. Mable's sisters Bessie & Katie lived with them for some time, Jay & Mable gave them a home. Their Grandmother James was a mother to them & their brothers but had no way of making a living for them & their father had no home for them after

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he married again. Vivian's work at the store was such a help to us, and she helped Daisy through high school. Daisy and I also worked at what we could find to do, and we shared what the farm produced. Clarence Rencher won Vivian, and they were married in the Mesa Temple, 16 March 1934. Vivian was so kind and sweet. We missed her so much. She, Jay, Daisy, and I had been together so long. That left Daisy and I alone together. They gave Daisy the place in the Anderson's Store that Vivian had had. It was such a help to us. The frame of the new house had stood since Hugh had given me material to finish the house when he had moved to Chandler. That was a help. He also hired a man to lay the adobes that he had and other things he had to build on to his house when he had decided to move, but the man Hugh hired didn't lay the adobe walls. Jay did, and Bessie's husband Biness, when he was out of work, came with two helpers and finished the house. Vivian and Daisy did so much to pay for the finishing of the new house. While Vivian worked at the store she got many things to finish the house. Daisy also got things to finish it when she worked at the store before she married. It was wonderful to have a nice house, and we were so thankful. I wrote this on leaving the old house to move into the new one.



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*Goodbye old home.  
Sad is my heart to think that forever we must part.  
You have sheltered me long from day to day.  
'Tis the home where my children played,  
Where I first looked on their sweet faces,  
And welcomed each in their places,  
Where each one came when day was done,  
Where each one loved their place at home.  
Oh, happy home, when all were there,  
And there was not a vacant chair.  
When the footsteps of my mate I heard,  
Always my heart with love was stirred.  
He was loving, loyal and kind to me,  
So unselfishly trying to help me see,  
That in us was filled his longing so long  
For the comforts of wife, children and home.  
How hard I tried to do my part,  
With all my strength, with all my heart,  
That the tie of home would be so strong,  
That none among us would go wrong.*

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*How much I have failed he knows today,  
As he looks down on us from far away.  
And yet he is not far from here,  
For so often I feel that he is near.  
He has part of us there & part often came  
To cheer me in the dear old home.  
What happiness we have had together.  
What comfort & joy they've been to their mother.  
Now into the nice new house we will move.  
That house has not known the dear past love,  
Will it seem like home with its beauty & ease?  
It will be nice, but I'll leave all these.  
These rooms where we were all together.  
Where our children looked to father & mother  
For their joys, their comfort, their every need.  
Will our teaching, council & love bear seed  
That will guide them each to the One who gave.  
To the One whose power alone can save?*

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*After Vivian married, Daisy got many things to finish the house, it was so lovely to have a nice house. So often as I enjoyed the new home I wished Moroni could have enjoyed it with us, I enjoyed Vivian & Daisy they were sweet to each other & to me. All our children had been kind & considerate to all of us & to each other. We had much joy & happiness together, we often got together & enjoyed each other with songs & talks of religion & were a blessing & help to each other. I have always been so thankful that my children love to talk the gospel when they get together, it's such a blessing. They are following in their fathers footsteps he loved to talk the gospel with everyone & in our home, or with anyone, even strangers. Daisy & I missed Vivian so much when she married as we had everyone as they found their mates & went into their homes. Then it was such a Joy to have them come home often & bring their little ones. Vivian lived in the old house when their first Baby was born, Alvin was a sweet child & it was nice to have Vivian near us, we enjoyed them so much. Daisy was engaged to Ivan Lewis. As Alvin grew Daisy said, will I ever have a child as sweet as Alvin & she did as time went on. When they graduated from High School her love affairs did not always go smoothly, she confided in me.*

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*I enjoyed her confidence & love, it drew us close together. After Ivan filled a mission in Samoa they were married, living in Ramah. Then I knew what loneliness was, my other children came & were very good to me & I went to them but that everyday aloneness in the home was hard & I missed her. Daisy had been so diligent & faithful in Genealogy, all my children had worked at it. Leigh had been Ward President & got everyone started. When Jim Lesueur brought books we all got names on our lines, that was when we could do the Temple work for any of our family name but we found many on our lines. We did Temple work, Baptisms & endowments. Then one winter I put all that work on Sealing sheets for we had to use 3 separate sheets at that time. Later we got Family Group Sheets that all information could be put on one sheet. Biness & Bessie lived in Mesa in 1924. I went to Temple excursions & stayed with them & whenever I could I went to Mesa during the fall & spring when it wasn't so hot. Later when I went & Josephine lived in Mesa I stayed with her & at times I stayed with Welcome & Teanie Chapman my cousin. They lived close to the Temple & made me welcome in their home. I am very thankful I could do Temple work for I had such an urge for years to do the work.*

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One time when my sister Lizzie came to Mesa to visit & rented a place, we did research in Phoenix & Mesa Libraries. She came another time & rented a place & we had a visit. I tried to talk the gospel to her & sent the church books & the Era to her but she didn't read & understand the gospel. It's a sorrow to me.

*I felt much better in the lower climate & went down & stayed two & three weeks spring & fall as long as I was able. I did research in the Temple Library & other libraries & found names on our lines that I am thankful to do. Jay & Mable moved to Mesa. Leigh & Luella did for a time & I would stay with them & gain strength. One summer while Daisy was still home Jay lived in St. Johns. he took Lou & her youngest children & I with him & family to the mountain on the 4th of July, to the old Sawmill setting where Moroni & the Sherwood Richey Sawmill had been at the Little Giant Spring. We enjoyed the outing so much & I could tell them many things about it. Daisy & family always came home to be with me Christmas. At times as his work was so they could, they came & lived here. Dwyn & Ian were born here & I would go & be with them at times. I was with her at Ramah when Sharon was born, Tani was born at Ramah & the only one that I couldn't be there to help her with. I helped all my girls as I could when their babies came & my sons wives too. I love them all & tried to be a help to everyone. I couldn't do it when Moroni was so feeble for the 6 years when I had to feed & care for him so closely. One time when I was doing Temple work staying with Josephine she asked Minnie Whiting if she would take me with her as she was*

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*taking her mother to Los Angeles. Minnie was so good & took me to see my sister Lizzie it was so good to see her & stay 2 weeks. We had such a good visit & it may be our last for we are in our eighties now. We write often, it's a comfort to us. Forest loved Sunday School work, he had been Superintendent when he volunteered for Service, at Richville then Superintendent in St. Johns in 1929 to 1930. He was in Sunday School Stake board until it was moved to Eager in 1939. After he came home from Service he married May & they had four children two boys & two girls. Forest had appendicitis for years being a soldier he was entitled to treatment in a Veterans hospital but our local Doctor kept putting his request off until it was too late. I know he felt that he wouldn't live long from things he said to me, one time he said he wished he could live to raise his family & one time when he & Hugh were working together they promised each other that if one was taken & left their family the other would look after & help the family Hugh & Nellie did so much for May & the children after Forest died keeping that promise, one time a few months before Forest died he came to see me as he was released from the Stake Sunday School Board which was moved from St. Johns to Springerville or then to Eager. He said "Mamma, I will never hold another church office." I knew he would if he was asked to & said so to him but he seemed to know he wouldn't live long.*

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Hugh & Nellie didn't stay long at Chandler they soon came back to St. Johns his business had failed he came back broke but lived worthy & was soon made a Bishop. He had the Job of remodeling the church & was faithful.

13 April 1932

*Hugh & Nellie had moved to Chandler, sold their home next to Forest & May to Lige Dewitt or rather traded places with him. Forest & Hugh had enjoyed being neighbors & Hugh had been Counselor to Bishop Albert Anderson but gave that up & his home for the new prospects. Still he felt sad at moving & almost gave it up at the last. We are all so sad to have Hugh & Nellie go away. Forest had the job of driving school bus to & from Vernon. His appendix was bad causing much pain & it broke when he was changing tires. The trip to Whipple Barracks should never have been taken, he was very bad. May phoned to Chandler for Hugh. I had gone down to visit Hugh & Nellie on one of Jays freight trips with Jay. Hugh seemed so happy in the dairy business. We were all so startled & sad about May's telegram to go to them at Whipple, Hugh & I left & traveled till 2 am to get to Forest & May, he was unconscious & didn't know us. May & us got out in the car & prayed for Forest but he died. We had to give him up. May was crazy with grief but a calmness came over me so I could bear it. We all came to St. Johns & had Forest's funeral, I was so sorry for May left with her 4 children. Hugh & Nellie were a great help to them. Hugh keeping his promise to Forest to be a help to his family & felt that if he hadn't moved to Chandler*

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Hugh was a fine Bishop & as a family we loved & supported him. Everyone loved him & Nellie was fine, a true helpmate & their children were an example to the young.

Frank married Floy

Catherine had married a non-Mormon & Bessie told Alden, it was up to him to convert Lee. He did & baptized Lee. Wayne confirmed him.

*he might have helped to prevent it. We did all we could to comfort May & children. On May's Birthday I had her & the children to dinner. While I was making pies I heard Forest say so plain "Mamma, I am glad." It wasn't imagination, I heard him say it plain. When I could go to the Temple for many years I felt like Moroni & Forest were with me as I sat in the Chapel service & I often felt that Moroni was near to guide me. I needed him so much. Life has to go on without our dear ones. Oh the heartaches. We all loved Forest for his willingness to go into service to keep our land Free. His love was strong & true, for us all. After a few years May was elected County Recorder although she was in the office so much of the day her children were at Hugh & Nellies or at home, they were not on the street nor roaming the town. May was a fine mother & Hugh & Nellie such a help to them, so Hugh kept his promise. One time when Bessie was in the Hospital I stayed with the children. Daisy came after working in the store. Wanda was such a help & so kind to the little ones, I knew she would be a kind mother. After Daisy was married I would go at times to visit & help as needed. Lou & Roy lived at the Chilcott Ranch, where Roy was Foreman for several years before he died at the Veterans Hospital,*

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Leigh was Branch President 3 months, District President 18 months in Bend, Oregon. Ramona, a Home Missionary. Luella was choirister in Bend. Jay was not able to do much, he & Mable did whatever they could to live on. My 40 dollars a month was a help & her brother sent 100 dollars to help. Forest was in high school & worked Sat. to help.

Laree's mate was on a mission at the same time, they met on their mission.

*Jan. 20th, 1949 at Albuquerque, New Mexico. Lou was at Biness & Bessie's to be near Roy & had to part with her mate I was with Daisy near Los Alamos where Ivan was working. Wayne & Alden came & told us & we all came to St. Johns for the Funeral. Afterwards Lou, Doris, & Nadine moved to their home in St. Johns, Frank was made Foreman of the Ranch & Earl stayed to work, Lou had to go on living her life without Roy. Its a very hard trial to be without ones mate & go on alone she was so brave Lou gets a pension to help her & the girls got work. In 1955 Earl went on a mission to Texas, he had saved his wages & bought cattle & sold them to keep him on his mission. Who could do more? I visited often with my dear ones when I went to Bessie's she would get me a dress & make it for me they always fit & looked so nice she loved to sew. she was kept very busy in Mutual Relief Society holding many offices as time went on. It was a shock to us all when Dr. said she had Cancer. I would get my family together Sundays & we would pray for her, but she didn't get well. Not long before she died she visited & we heldour prayer for her. She brought a lovely piece of rayon to me & said someone else would have to make it for she couldn't.*

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*I know it was a comfort to her for us to gather & pray for her. Lou's family took me to see her with them. Wanda stayed in the home & took care of her so faithfully. Bessie died October 4th, 1952. How hard it is to have to part with our loved ones, we miss them so much. Wayne and Helen took me home with them to Colorado. I think it was a comfort to Wayne and I enjoyed seeing them in their home. We didn't mourn for Bessie after her suffering. After a visit with them, they took me to Daisy's in Farmington. I had a visit with May and her girls. Then Ivan & Daisy moved to St. Johns & was near me. In 1947 Leigh & Luella moved to Bend, Oregon & stayed two years, they had traded their home here after Thaddeus died to Cole Harris for his home in Bend. Their home furniture, even their saws. Leigh took a trailer behind his car & they took me with them to see Jay who lived in a suburb of Portland, Gresham. I did enjoy that trip although I sprained my ankle the first day out. Leigh was so kind & helped me get around. I loved to travel & enjoyed the scenery. Ramona had stayed here with Hugh & Nellie to Graduate & Leigh was coming back in two months to get her, so would bring me back. It was a lovely trip in the mountains, Bend had big pine trees in the City, it rained so easy & everything grew so thrifty. Jay & Mable & family came & got me as soon as they*

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could, it was so lovely to be with them again. When they had gone to Oregon to find work with their car & trailer, leaving their plane in Holbrook, Mable had come back for the plane & flew it up to them alone. She is a very brave girl & a true helpmate to Jay in his weakness & affliction. He got so weak he could hardly walk. Mable worked in a glove factory till she too got sick. Then at a Conference in Bend Apostle Harold B. Lee gave him a blessing, promising him to be healed & he was & got so he could work again. As they took me to Gresham their home, the road was so beautiful. We passed Mt.Hood & in that land there are other mountain peaks so much like Mt.Hood. Their home was their trailer house with a lean to by a grove of pines. In it the moss was so thick & beautiful, I enjoyed it so much in that beautiful land. They took me to Portland where I saw so many beautiful shrubs & flowers & across the river into Washington where they had been. That is such a beautiful land. We went to Mission Headquarters where LaRee was a missionary. I was so happy to see her. Jay & Mable had been a comfort to her. As it was time for Leigh to go to St. Johns, Jay & Mable & children took me back to Bend to come back with Leigh. I enjoyed my visit so much. Leigh had Brother Harris & I in a little car he got for the trip. It didn't work good & he said he was so sorry that the trip wasn't more pleasant for me but we got along & I enjoyed the scenery & being with him. He got Ramona & went back.

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I hadnt been going to the Temple for some time as Josephines home was broken up for Golden had left her for good & she finally married John Crandall the last names I did work for that I had found were done so didn't have any more to do work for & I wasnt as strong as before but I longed every fall to do Temple work

He was needed in that Branch, was President of it, then made District President. But when he got out of work he resigned & moved back to St.Johns. I am always glad to have my children in St.Johns so they can come to see me often. They are all kind to me. As the years went Ivan's work took them to many places. They would come at times & live here but hadn't got a home so the others said for them to stay & take care of me as I am getting more feeble & need someone with me. So they built onto my house with only a door between us. It is so nice to have them so close & they are kind to me. They are to have this property when I am gone. I get the rent of the 2 houses that was built on the south to Rent to provide for me. It is enough when they are both rented. Vivian & Daisy did so much to pay for the finishing of the new house that Hugh gave so much material for. Jay helped & it stood so long in the frame work that Biness when out of work came with his helpers & finished & we were so thankful to have a nice home. Vivian has the portion of the lot that is a pasture. She & Clarence lived in the old house at one time & in one of the new houses for awhile. Then Clarence bought a home. I am writing this on Daisy & Ivan's 20th wedding Anniverary, they are taking their children into the mountains for an outing. I would loved to have gone but don't feel able. I am 85, that would have made me 65 when they were married.



Mary Ann

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Jay & Mable had moved to Kodiak Island, he had work there. Then Jay's work took him to Anchorage. Leigh went & worked one summer. I missed them so much.

*I can't do all I want to now but do all I can to keep going, to keep from being helpless. I want to be useful & helpful. Every one is kind & helpful. I am happy with the love of my dear ones. I am happy that they try to serve the Lord in their offices & callings & teach their children, taking them to church with them. I am thankful Daisy & family have built onto my house to be with me. I am getting more feeble but keep house for myself to keep fit & do things as I feel like doing. They are a big help to me. I have the rent of my houses to live on & store food as I can, just a little at a time. All of mine are storing & tending to their church duties which makes me happy. I am now 85 years old & rejoice in my dear ones faithfulness & kindness to me. Daisy often asks me in to eat Supper. when I do I always stand up to pile up the plates to help a little. I was slipping from one chair to another when I missed the chair I intended to sit on & fell & twisted as I fell & it broke my leg, so I was taken to the hospital. It cost 10 dollars for the Ambulance, but it is an easy ride. A bone Specialist was called from Phoenix & it was operated on Wednesday. I am thankful I was not in much pain & didn't have to have a*

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One time as I was in Sacramento Meeting the bread was spilled. It bothered me & I kept thinking the Deacons would step on it as they came back. I was urged to go pick it up. I couldn't bear to think of its being stepped on, when a Voice said to me "Pick it up & you will be healed." I saw a small cloud come down to me from the Pulpit, that is a strong testimony to me. I saw the cloud & heard the words so plain & went & picked the bread up.

*cast but the medicine gave me bowel trouble & I suffered much with that. The Drs. & nurses were very kind & many friends came to see me. My children are so good to me. As Daisy had flu, Vivian & Lou got me taken to Vivians. As soon as Daisy was at all able she took me home while she was still weak from Flu & had cleaned the house so nice when she wasn't able, to have it nice for me. For she knew Vivian wasn't able to do for me & Vivian was trying because she knew Daisy wasn't yet able. They are all so sweet to me & Daisy is so patient. I am still wondering why this trial had to come to us. My dear ones are stretching their means to help pay the Drs & Hospital bills & can't store as they need to. It's a great trial to me to have them help me so much but I love them for it & pray they will never want for things they are not storing. As Ivan's work is at Casa Grande they are moving there & taking me. It should be good for me in that lower climate. I always felt better when I went to mesa to do research & Temple work. They made a bed in the back seat for me & I was very comfortable during the trip. They were so kind to me, all of them. I am glad I can help*

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some as the washing is brought from the line I fold it & mend everything that needs it & mended quilts & got stronger. Josephine got me & I stayed 3 weeks with her. She & her children paid for a hearing aid for me I am so thankful for. I am told my hearing will get better in time. One day after I was back with Daisys, Ronald & family came with Josephine to visit. They had moved back from Alaska & could tell us things about Jays for they were in Anchorage together, but Jay & Mable write often. They could tell me of Forest's wife too & that Jay is overworked at his Job. So he & Forest are moving & will be in a business of their own. As the weather got so hot I didn't feel well. After a faint feeling came over me Daisy did all she could for me. She had to have an operation, I was so glad to see her get better but when I fainted they let Dwyn come to St. Johns. So she is here with me & so very sweet. I did hate to leave Daisy & pray continually that Ivan will have work here so they can stay here at home & store as they long to. Lou, Vivian & Earl came, Leigh too, he has been feeling bad for years from a fall that left him in a bad fix. Now Drs. say he can't have an operation but his blessing tells of so much there is still for him to do. I am praying as for all my dear ones to be healed. Leigh is better now, Leigh has been healed. I am so thankful Vivian is keeping up as well & that Clarence is being healed since his operation. We had a Richey Reunion with a picnic at the Cottonwood Grove at Richville on July 20th, 1958 & a meeting at night where we elected officers for the coming year. Hugh, Daisy

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& I had started the Richey Family Reunion a year ago last July hoping to get it started to do research & have the help of all the Richey descendants. Many came so we hope to do what we should as a family & with the help of the Lord to find our ancestors. On September 25th, 1957 I fell & broke my leg was taken to the Hospital tenderly. My children paid for the operation. I did not suffer much pain from it & was released October 23rd. Lou & Vivian got me while Daisy was still having Flu. It was very bad but I didn't get it. I was with Vivian a few days but we all knew she isn't able to care for me. Daisy took me home as soon as she could. Jay came from Alaska to see me, stayed a week then had to go back. My children are all so good to me, Daisy feels that she should keep me & is so good to me. After 2 months I could walk on crutches & am so thankful to get around, I get stronger. Daisy soon got me home, it was so good to be home but I had good treatment at the hospital. Many friends & my children came to see me often. They still come to see me at home. Daisy is so kind & thoughtful, the children are too. I can fold some clothes & do a little mending, that makes me feel good to be some help. As Ivan's work is near Casa Grande we moved there in February 1st, 1958. I enjoyed the cool months but as it got so hot in June Dwyn went to St. Johns with me for I had fainted. So she stayed a month, then Daisy & family stayed a month as Ivans work was near by. Then Lou got me & I enjoyed staying with them a month then Daisy put up pears and plums Lou gave for a week.



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*Then we got a title to the lot & Daisy brought me back to Casa Grande where they have a comfortable home near enough to his work so he can be with his family Weekends or nightly as his work happens to be. I enjoy being with them but will be so glad when Ivan has work so we can live in our home in St.Johns where so many of my dear ones live & we have our own home. I still long to do Temple work as I used to do. I did at different times the names of 200 as I could go down fall & spring. The last few times I stayed with Josephine but she & John got a trailer house & his work took him away from Mesa. Josephine took me home for a visit & she & her children helped & got me a hearing aid. On Thanksgiving Daisy's & I spent the day with Josephine's family at Dolpha & Eddie's. Daisy & Ivan have helped me get a deed to the home in St.Johns, now I want to get my will made out for Daisy to have the lot & houses when I am gone. I wanted Vivian to have the east house on the corner of the lot, but there would always be trouble that way. So I will make out my will to Daisy, she is & all her family are so kind to me & all my children have been so kind & so helpful. I wish I could leave that much to every one of them & hope none of them will feel*

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*I am unjust or love them less. I am sorry I repeat so much but don't have time to read over what I had written. Daisy & Ivan & children are kind & good to me so are all my dear ones, as I came up to St. Johns during the hot summer. Ivan's work is in the Phoenix county & they bring me to St.Johns summers. I stay with Lou, Vivian & Hugh, its lovely to be with them too. Aug. 1959 I am with Wayne & Helen at Farmington N. M. & enjoying them. May, Lorna & Velda & Jackie Carr - she & he bring their baby. That makes me a G. G. Great grandmother, I spent July with John & Josephine & Anthony at Valentine. They brought me to the Richey Family Reunion. In their program the Richeys honored me, my children gave the program. Laddie told of how good I cared for Moroni. I was thankful he mentioned it. I felt more of him should be mentioned. I stayed two weeks with Vivian's two, at home while Daisy cleaned house. Then a week with Hugh & Nellie, then Wayne & Helen sent for me to stay with them. I enjoyed it so much, visited with May, Lorna's & Velda's with the Knudson's & Jackie Carr & baby come to see us every week. I have been here at Waynes a month enjoying it so much.*

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*A Sketch of James Moroni Richeys life I want to leave for our descendants. These are things Grandmother Richey (Lucinda Mangum) used to tell me about my Dear husbands youthful years before I knew him. He was born the spring after his parents arrived in Salt Lake City April 16, 1848 in the Old Fort, the first male child born in Salt Lake City. His grandmother Rebecca Mangum died at Winter Quarters. His mother had her clothes to make clothes for Moroni as the only cloth of any kind in the valley was what the people had brought with them. He was about 2 years old when his parents were called to Manti 129 miles Southwest. Indian Chief Walker & his people moved into the valley for the winter. They would come to the houses while the families was eating, stand & wait until they finished the meal then eat all that was left, besides begging for food from house to house. Moroni would keep so still when his mother told him Indians were at the door or coming & keep so quiet till they left. There was just one hen he would watch for the daily egg that his mother cooked for him. The snow was very deep & the people had only time before winter came on to build houses. There was no shelter for cattle & the snow was very deep. The men would shovel the snow off the grass for cattle & horses. Still many died & then the indians made a feast of them, so loud & noisy that the people wondered if they were planing to kill them. With feeding the Indians their supplies ran low so a few men went out on snowshoes to S.L.City to get flour and*

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*seed to plant. James Richey was one. When they went to Manti they took supplies to last them till harvest but Brigham Young always said "It is better to Feed the Indians than to fight them," so he sent provisions & Seed back with them. It was always a great treat for the Mormon settlers to have the Authorities visit them & all rejoiced, they cleaned the town & their homes. The Indians seeing this, that whenever they cleaned the Indians would say "Bligam comin." If told no they would say "Oh, yes Bligam comin." When Moroni saw the authorities he would say as a small child, "which is Brigham, which is Brigham?" so excited with it all. He was always kind & loving, his Bro. & Sisters loved him for it. He would give his Sisters money for clothes, all he made was given to help the family. When Moroni was 10 years old his Father was called to Southern Utah because he was from the south & knew how to raise Cotton & build cotton gins. First they lived on the Santa Clara River, then St. George, then to the town 5 miles east to the town of Washington as it was a better place for a cotton Gin. That is where Moroni grew to manhood. The young folks of both towns joined their parties. Moroni's father belonged to the Nauvoo Legion, as a young man Moroni joined. As the Indians would drive off cattle & horses, he with others of the legion followed to try to get them back. He had a Sweetheart, a very fine Girl, Emily Duncan, they were engaged to marry. He went with a freight team to Pioche in Nevada*

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They all had their Temple work done In 1879. Moroni got his endowments

while at Patee Charlotte had a baby boy named William after his father

*to freight lumber from the Sawmill to the mine at Pioch. While he was there Emily Duncan died. He grieved very much for her but finally got to going out with other girls. Twice he was engaged but didnt marry. He worked on the St.George Temple while it was being built. his family had Chills & Fever badly in that land & decided to go to Arizona with their whole family. His oldest Sister Scharlotte's husband William Sherwood owned a saw mill. There was his sister Ruth & family, Brother Benjamin & family, sisters Emily, Elinor & Susie, Moroni & his father & mother, Ben & Charlotte, Ruth & mates got their Temple blessings. The Richeys sold their Farm 5 miles above their home in Washington, their town home & bought Cattle & horses of a fine breed. Moroni loved fine horses that held their heads high, that he had to hold back on the lines to keep them steady, that wanted to run at every chance. They got heavy wagons to haul the Sawmill on & oxen to pull them. Moroni drove an Ox team all the way to Arizona, that meant walking. They stopped at Patee settlement where there was good pasture for horses & cattle for 3 months to have them in good condition for the trip. They traveled slowly, often laying over where there was grass*

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The people moved from the St. Johns field north to the present site of St Johns

James Moroni Richey died Feb. 12, 1930 St.Johns Ariz

*& water. In crossing the Big Colorado River they lost some fine stock. They were 9 months on the road coming to Arizona. Before they arrived in St Johns Apostle Wilford Woodruff who heard they were bringing a SawMill sent word from Snowflake to Sunset where they were, to go as near to St Johns & set up the Sawmill to build up St Johns. They stayed in St Johns field which was north of the town as it is now & put the Sawmill 35 miles in the mountain at the Little Giant Spring & made lumber. Many of the people hauled lumber to St Johns for lumber to build their homes thus getting houses for work. In 1884 Grandfather Richey, his Sons Moroni & Ben & son-in-law John Sherwood pulled out of the Sawmill Co. got horses & Cattle & bought a big farm at Richville then called Walnut Grove. There was plenty of water that year, they raised an abundant crop of grain to pay Smith & Tee that they bought the 2 quarter Sections of land from. Ben filed on the east side of the river. Moroni on the west side where the springs were. The east side was watered by a ditch taken out of the little Colorado river 2 miles South at the Walnut Grove. In 1885 there wasn't as much water came from the mountain because there wasn't as much snow*

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*and people were taking up homesteads at the foot of the mountain & at Eager & Springerville were spreading their towns, but our little valley had the first water rights which was finally taken from it. Some Mexicans lived in the valley above our farms but finally moved away, they were not easy to get along with. As they lived on the upper end of the ditch they would steal the water when it was the turn of the lower end of the valley, which caused trouble, but finally our relatives bought them out. So we had our S. School & meetings & enjoyed them till It was just Bro. & Sis. Neilson & our family that held meetings but we had the spirit of the Lord with us & kept them going until Moroni was getting feeble & only Jay 14 years old to help farm so we moved to St. Johns. Jay's brothers helped him get work, Vivian went to high school & worked evenings, I worked & we got along. I would help mothers when in bed with young babies, did housework for Louise Udall. Vivian finally got a job in the Anderson Drug & Merc Co. Jay freighted & all working we got along, Moroni getting more feeble until he died. (My Moroni) As I have filled the pages till I began on Moroni's life section so will continue on here as there is room. As I came from Waynes, he & Helen brought me to St.Johns to Hugh's, they were going to the fall conference. Wayne told me he would like to be raised in the Priesthood for wherever he moved he is put in as President of the Elders. Then he is called to be Bishop of the Ward in Farmington*

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*so he has the higher priesthood & is very faithful in it. After my visit of a month at Wayne's I was at Hugh's till Daisy's came to St.Johns for me. Then as the July heat came they took me on to St. Johns, where Wayne & Helen got me again & has one of the biggest jobs in the church. Alden & Majorie got me to visit them & took me back. Wayne & Helen came for me again in 1960, took me by Albuquerque where I had a visit at Wanda's & saw Alden & Majorie & children, also Dale & Nancy & a months visit in the fall. Again stayed with Wayne & Helen & saw him in his Bishop duties. Hugh & Nellie wanted me to go back to them as I had been with them a month & enjoying them. Loving seeing Vivian's every day as LaVeta was preparing for her wedding. Dwyn was here. I would get Nellie to take me to Vivian's to see what I could help with. Alvin & Leonard were home & it was such a treat to see them all & see Lou & hers & Leigh's. The day Wayne & Helen & boys brought me to St.Johns, during the forenoon I was at Vivian's awhile after Wayne & Helen left for home. When Ivan & Daisy, David & Tani came they got a peach & cherry tree to plant at their new home that was at the St.Johns home, young trees, so I didn't get to see Hugh, Nellie or Lou long nor have the visit I expected as they left in about 4 hours. I had to rest all I could if I thought I could stand the trip back. I knew if the Lord would help me I could, so we had a good trip but of course very tiring.*

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*I am enjoying Ivan & Daisy's new home, they are so good to me. My Sister Lizzie writes that she remembers the good visit she & I had at Josephine's when she got Lizzie & I to visit her together at Valentine last spring. Hugh & Nellie brought Lou & Vivian from St.Johns to see her. We had all thought it would be a good chance to talk the Gospel with her but when she first got there she told us she had all the religion she wanted, so what could we do. I do long to tell her these many wonderful truths of the Gospel. I want her to be in the same kingdom with us, that kingdom she & I were born heir to. I have sent her all the 4 standard works. the Era for several years. She finally told me she didn't read it & how I love to. What more can I do, only pray that she will yet accept the gospel. For years we had wished we had a Richey Family Organization & wondered how to get a Richey Organization going. Daisy & I got Hugh & Leigh to help & sent invitations to all the Richey relatives to meet in St.Johns the Saturday before the 24th of July. There is always a celebration in St.Johns so we had a meeting, Hugh took charge. It was a success & for three years we have been holding these meetings, the oldest family of the James & Lucinda Richey children taking turns taking charge. We are getting a Genealogist to do research, hoping & praying to get on the line to do the work as it should be & meeting every year to carry on the work. I am with Daisy's family in*

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*Tucson now as the winters are pleasant but I like to visit among my children during the hot months. Josephine at Valentine. Lou, Hugh, Leigh & Vivian summers & my Grandchildren Wayne & others at Farmington & Albuquerque. I enjoy each one & they are all so kind & I love to see them all with their children around them, tending to their church duties & teaching the Gospel to their children. I am so very thankful for the faithfulness of my dear ones & pray constantly they will all be faithful. I write to my dear ones often & their letters are such a comfort to me. I would like to tell of seeing so many people three nights traveling East, I wasn't asleep. the walls of my house was no obstacle, they went close by my head like there wasn't a wall just traveling on & on hundreds & thousands of them. There was only one man that looked at me but he didn't stop, it didn't make me afraid. After looking at them for quite awhile I would go to sleep. This went on for 3 nights then I asked the Lord that I didn't see them any more & I didn't. I had often wondered where all the spirits of all the people were that had lived on the earth & wondered if I had seen some of them. These surely were not those who had work to do over there & why were they all going East they didn't stop & talk, they just all kept going East. It didn't make me nervous or afraid but I got tired of watching them. Houses, trees or my wall wasn't in their way, they just traveled on where my wall was & close to*

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*my head. There was one man that turned & looked at me but it didn't frighten me. I had often wondered if there was some special thing going on or if they are just waiting for us slow mortals to help them. They didnt seem intruding just going on & on. Jay's letters from Alaska tells that his son Ted is marrying a girl who is being converted so we hope she will be a true Mormon. She was baptized, we are thankful, we rejoice to see people accept the gospel. I have given a Book of Mormon to a fine couple to read, the Wilburs ,hoping they will believe. How we wish every fine person would accept the gospel & wonder if we tell them enough about it. The spring of 1961 Jay being very weak, Mable & Ray now 17 started to visit us hoping the climate would improve Jays health & it did very much. As they came to California they visited their married daughter Scharlotte & came on to Las Lunas, New Mexico. The climate is lower than St.Johns & Mable's brother, Joseph James had a comfortable house furnished for Jay's to live in which was a blessing to them. They went to Farmington to get me, I was visiting Wayne & family enjoying seeing Wayne filling his Bishops calling. I am so thankful for the faithfulness of my dear ones. I had visited John & Josephine earlier at Valentine.After that Ramona & her husband came by St.Johns from Los Angeles to visit her mother's brothers so as Wayne & Helen had*

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*invited me to visit them I went with Ramona & Robert to them. Alden & Majorie had gotten me for a visit earlier that summer so I got to see their family & Alden & his counselors in their little branch of Las Lunas. They are very faithful & getting a church built. Jay & Mable & Ray are in that branch & enjoy their meetings together. Ray is helping with the church building. I am so thankful Jays health is better. I am enjoying this winter 1969 with Daisy's family. Dwyn & Henry bring their sweet baby often to see us. I am able to do some useful things to help, hoping I can be helpful as long as I live. I enjoy writing to my dear ones & their letters to me are a great comfort. I am enjoying Daisy's family. As spring is here she is planting many things, like the flowers I raised & has many of my plants moved here that I had in St.Johns. April 22nd, 1962 on Easter Sunday I am 90 years old. Daisy sent invitations to all my children & grandchildren who can, to come & spend the day. Vivian brought Grant, Leonard & wife & Lou & Josephine came & her children & grandchildren from Mesa. Hugh's work was so he & Nellie could not come. Leigh's & Jay's couldn't come. I did enjoy those who could, so much & got many lovely letters & gifts from my dear ones. I do not remember Easter & my birthday coming on the same day before in all these years. I am so thankful for the love & kindness of my dear ones*

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*and for the preserving care of our Heavenly Father. I am praying that as long as I live I will be useful & able to write to the absent ones & hear from them, that my mind will be clear to the end. The following Sunday I went to the Mother's Day program & to the evening Sacrament meeting. March 1963 I am with Daisy. A month before Christmas I spent with Josephine, her Anthony is finishing his mission & will go to school after. My dear ones write, some more often than others, their letters are such a comfort to me. I am so thankful for their faithfulness. Last year there were 10 babies born into the family, Floyd, Tani & Sharon found their mates & were married to good L.D.S. I am so thankful for the faith of everyone, for their kindness as I didn't get to the Richey Family Reunion last year. I felt very sad that some of mine didn't try harder to get me there. Daisy, Hugh & I worked so hard to get the organization going. Now Hugh is in charge & I know he will keep it going faithfully. December 1963 I am still with Ivan & Daisy & David in Tucson & enjoy them & all of theirs. Every one are so kind to me. I am able to go to meetings, to write to any dear ones. I am so very thankful for the strength of body & mind that I have, that I can be useful & helpful that I can see to read & sew. September 24th, Ted & wife & baby came from Alaska on their way to visit Jay & Mable. They took me with them. I had a wonderful visit*

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*for weeks with Jay, Mable & Scharlotte's children. Jay & Mable brought me home, on our way they stayed to visit in St. Johns so I got to see most of my dear ones there. I enjoy being here & seeing Dwyn & family quite often Sharon & Ray bring their baby to see us & Tani & Paula come. Ian has been home on a furlough, he will be out of service soon to be home with us. During spring I had a good visit with Josephine & John at Valentine & their children in Mesa. Now John is down with a heart attack. I write to my dear ones often & their letters are a comfort to me. John was soon better I was 86 years old when I fell & broke one leg, I get around pretty well now. April 22nd, 1964 I am 92 years old. I stay most of the time with Ivan & Daisy but as she has had a heart attack & is in the hospital, at times I am alone with David her son at school & Ivan gone to work. As Jay & Mable came to see us I came with them to their home in Las Lunas. I am enjoying my stay with them as I do visiting with all my dear ones. Every one are so kind, I am glad I can still do useful things to help. I make jackets of pretty pieces, making them blend so the color doesn't clash then make pretty stitches on the seams, they like them. I made one for myself, a shirt each for Leigh & Jay. My dear ones are all so kind to me I am so thankful for that, for their love. They are all trying to live the gospel & teach their children*

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*to be faithful. Now in April 1965 I have made since I started, 10 jackets & many cushions & doll quilts of the bright patchwork. Daisy isn't well but does many things she likes to. Josephine, Norma, Bonnie K. & baby came to get a five generation picture. Lou & hers had one 5 years ago in St. David as they took me to get it. Now April 22nd 1965 I am 93 years old I am so very thankful for the strength of mind & body that I am blessed with, that I can do useful things to help & for the love & kindness of my dear ones. I am getting lovely messages & gifts to help me, I appreciate them all. I am glad for their letters of love & appreciation. I am praying that as long as I live I can see to read & do useful things, that I wont be in bed to be cared for on my 93rd birthday April 22nd, 1965. I am able to do useful things to help. I have 154 descendants at this time who are trying to serve the Lord, they are increasing as time goes on. I am so thankful for the faithfulness of my dear ones, praying every one will continue faithful. I enjoy doing useful things, I have made 8 or 9 jackets sewing pretty pieces on a lining as they will look nice together not clash, then I work around each piece with pretty rayon floss. It's bright & pretty. I make cushion covers that my dear ones like of this crazy patchwork. I am so glad to do other things to help, very thankful for the strength I have & for the love the kindness of my dear ones, for all these blessings I am thankful. Now as time goes on its 1966 I am 94 years old I often wonder why I am still alive. If I could do Temple work I could see why. I enjoyed that work so much. I hope I can be a comfort to my*

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*dear ones, they are all such a comfort to me. I am with Ivan & Daisy, she feels that she should take care of me although her heart is bad. She is so very kind & considerate of me & I try to do helpful things for her. She invited my children to come for my 94th birthday, Josephine, Bonnie & sons, Mary Jo & her children came, it was so good to have these. Opal who lives here came with her two boys who are such good friends with Daisy's David. They are about the only friends David has outside of church. They live across town but we try to see each other often. I am glad Daisy has so many of her children here as she has, it's so good to see them often. I love to get letters from my dear ones & answer their letters. I keep doing useful things trying to help. Every one are so kind. It makes my life happy but I often wonder why I am here, my mate is over there waiting for me. February 1st, 1967 again I want to add a little more to this hoping it will be a help to someone. My faith grows stronger as I see the prophecies fulfilled. I hope & pray my dear ones will every one be prepared for the terrible times that are coming, with faith to understand why we have been warned to store. That every one will be ready with food, clothes also & other things we will need, to get them now while they can. I am so very thankful to see my dear ones going on having their children, for our children are the only things we can take with us into Eternity. That they teach, watch & guide them to instill faith into their hearts.*



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*my dear ones going on having their children, for our children are the only things we can take with us into Eternity. That they teach, watch & guide them to instill faith into their hearts. That they will have the foundation to keep diligent & faithful, to see, to know what is their work. I am so thankful for the strength I have to be a help, that my mind is as clear as it is, praying that it will be right to the end. I have 7 living children, 41 grandchildren, great grandchildren, over 200 descendants. In February 1967 My Dear Mate has been gone 37 years I often wonder how much longer I will be here but I am not alone with all these dear kind children, their mates & all their dear ones to love & be loved by them. I am writing February 1967 in Tucson, Ariz. I was counting how many years it has been since I broke my leg, as I fell in Daisy's part of the home that she & Ivan built onto my home to be near me. As Ivan had work in Tucson I was gone from home so much they decided to move here they were so very kind, so thoughtful, they brought me with them. I hope I can always be a help. Now July 1968 I am still living I wonder why, what I can do yet, that I am staying on. What can I do to be a help. I have had a busy life for which I am very thankful, praying that as long as I live I can be helpful to these dear ones who are so kind, so helpful to me.*

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*I am keeping record of the babies my Dear ones have as I kept it of my own, they are all mine. I love them every one, praying they will be faithful. November 1968 I am so thankful every one of mine are trying to carry out their work as the Lord wants them to be. I am not as strong as I would like to be, to be more help to my dear ones, praying I will have strength to be a help as long as I live.*