

Knapp Family

Albert Knapp

Silas Knapp

Lydia Ackerman

Justin Abraham Knapp

Rozina Shepherd

Isaac Shepherd

Sarah Lackore

Justin Willis Knapp

Willis Lemon

Washington Lemon

Tamer Stephens

Anna Eliza Lemon

Russell King Homer

Anna Eliza Homer

Eliza Williamson

Jonathan Harriman Hale

Alma Helaman Hale

Olive Boynton

Alma Helaman Hale, Jr.

John Beauchamp Walker

Sarah Elizabeth Walker

Elizabeth Ann Brown

Mabel Fidelia Hale Knapp

James Hendricks

Joseph Smith Hendricks

Drusilla Doris

Elizabeth Precinda Hendricks

John H. Tippetts

Sarah Fidelia Pew
(Lucinda Bess Hendricks)
plural marriage wife but
not line relation

William Pew

Carolina Fidelia Calkins

Justin Willis Knapp

(1886-1969)

JUSTIN WILLIS KNAPP

BORN: OCTOBER 5, 1886 — RICHMOND, CACHE CO.
UTAH

MISSION: JUNE 2, 1908 TO JUNE 8, 1910 — CENTRAL
STATES

MARRIED: AUGUST 17, 1910 — MABEL FIDELIA HALE —
SALT LAKE TEMPLE

DIED: JUNE 15, 1969 — IDAHO FALLS, BONNEVILLE CO.
IDAHO

BURIED: REXBURG CEMETERY

PARENTS: JUSTIN ABRAHAM KNAPP AND ANNA ELIZA
LEMON

May 27, 1917

Hibbard, Idaho

Patriarch Andrew J. Hansen

Hibbard Idaho, 27 May 1917

A blessing given under the hands of Andrew J. Hansen, Patriarch, upon the head of Justin Willis Knapp, son of Justin Abraham and Anna Eliza Lemmon Knapp, born at Richmond Cache Co., Utah, 5 October 1886.

Dear brother Justin: In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and in the authority of my calling, I seal upon you a patriarchal blessing to which you are entitled by reason of your birthright and lineage, for you are of the House of Israel, of the seed of Joseph, through the loins of Ephraim, who received the birthright in his generation, and even so shall you receive your father's birthright for I seal it upon you. To continue and to complete his unfinished labors, if any, to keep his record and history and establish his name in honor among the children of men. For you shall be fruitful even as Ephraim and transmit to your posterity the noble traits of character possessed by their parents and ancestry. I seal upon you the blessings of Joseph, for you shall be like a fruitful bough, planted in a fertile place, yea and scatter abroad and be numerous even a multitude in the land.

You and your posterity shall be lenders and not borrowers, and be leaders of men, and stand at the head from generation to generation. You shall preside with dignity among your brethren, yea and be a father unto the people, and enjoy the confidence of

our associates in life, both those over whom you presided, and those who preside over you. You shall enjoy the gift of healing, and bless and comfort the afflicted and be a defender of the weak and down trodden. And have a word of comfort and cheer to all who come within your sphere.

I seal upon you the blessings of the Fathers and Prophets of old, to foretell future events, and to warn against approaching dangers. You shall enjoy the gift of discernment, and read the hearts of men and women as you would read an open book and not be deceived. These blessings are yours seek them, ask and you shall receive, for the Lord hath spoken it. I seal you up unto eternal life to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection crowned with glory and immortality and eternal life. Through your faithfulness so be it.

In the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

Andrew J. Hansen

Life Sketch of J.W. Knapp

Justin Willis Knapp was born October 5, 1886 at Richmond, Utah, the son of Justin A. Knapp and Anna Eliza Lemmon. At 2 years of age he, with the family moved to Hibbard where he lived until 1923.

At the age of 19 he attended Ricks Academy in preparation for his mission to the Central States. He received his call at age 21, and spent 2 years in Kansas and Missouri. During his mission he corresponded with Mabel Hale whom he met at Ricks, *She* and lived at Marysville. On August 17, 1910, they were married in the Salt Lake Temple. To this union were born 9 children, 6 girls, and 3 boys. The family lived in a house he built on the homestead in Hibbard. The last child, a boy, was born in Goshen, Idaho.

His church activities varied from Sunday School Superintendent, to Bishop's Councilor, and he served as Ward Clerk 5 times. He accomplished over 1,500 temple endowments and served as a Veil Worker for many years. He was a High Priest at the time of his death.

Many times he told of his experiences as a boy, such as railing sagebrush to clear farm land, wheeling sawdust at the sawmill, and logging. He liked good horses and was a good teamster. A sportsman, he enjoyed baseball, basketball, boxing, and wrestling. He also enjoyed hunting, and fishing.

He told of Typhoid, and other diseases coming to his family, and lost several brothers and sisters to these.

In 1923, hay-fever forced him to leave the farm. He went to work for Targhee Tie Company in Island Park, where he hauled railroad ties to the railroad, with Warren.

In 1925, he moved the family to Goshen where they lived for nine years. In 1937, he moved to Idaho Falls, and built his home at 347 Cleveland where he lived until his death.

For several seasons he returned to South's sawmill in Island Park, where he worked as sawyer, and logger.

In 1940, he was called to serve as Work-Director for construction of the Idaho Falls Temple, he served in this position, until its' dedication at which time he became custodian. He was proud of these opportunities, and gained a great deal of pleasure from association with them.

Opportunities to help on the 9th Ward and Stake House came along and he felt willing and happy to do what he could.

His survivors include his widow, four daughters, and three sons, two daughters preceded him in death. Also, 31 grandchildren and 48 great grandchildren survive him.

Four sisters are still living.

He died June 15, 1969, on Father's Day.

"I am standing upon the seashore; a ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean.

"She is an object of beauty and strength, and I stand and watch her until at last she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come down to mingle with each other.

"Then someone says, 'There! She's gone.' Gone where? Gone from my sight — that is all.

"She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side and just as able to beat her load of living freight to the place of her destination.

"Her diminished size is in me, not in her; and just as the moment when someone at my side says, 'There! She's gone,' there are other eyes watching her coming and other voices ready to take up the glad shout, 'There she comes!'

"And that is dying."

Death

— Anon —

Writer of this life sketch is unknown.

Assistant ward clerk—Idaho Falls ninth ward. Presidency of Deacon's quorum, in Elders quorum, 148 Seventies quorum, Secretary [of the] Seventies quorum, in presidency of M.I.A., Superintendent religion class, Sunday School teacher, home missionary, Presiding Elder of Island Park Branch, of Ashton ward — Stake Gen. member, Ward Gen. member, Chairman of Gen committee, member of Bishopric, in Goshen ward—ward clerk of Goshen ward. Work director at the building of Idaho Falls Temple.

Written by Mabel F. Hale Knapp

Biography of Justin W. Knapp

Author possibly Mabel F. Hale Knapp. Copy in her handwriting.

Justin W. Knapp was born in Richmond Ut, first son and fourth child of a family of 12 children born to Justin A. and Anna Eliza (Lemmon) Knapp.

When he was about two years old the family moved to the Snake River Valley, near Rexburg on a farm in "Island Ward" later and presently known as Hibbard. There he grew up attending the schools and Ward activities of the little community. He attended Ricks Academy two years. ^{SP} Second year taking the Missionary Course prior to filling a mission in Central States, under the presidency of Samuel O. Bennion.

He has worked on farm and on the dry farm driving 26 horses at one time on a harvester. He has worked in saw mills and timber, in sugar factory and canning factory. He helped to build the Dam on the Bear River at Alexander, was one of two men who lowered the coffer dam that turned the river back several miles into the power machinery. He has worked on Churches and Temple. The highlight of all was when he was called to be Work director for the construction of the Temple where he worked with Bishop Bird, Finlayson, Brother John Fetzer, Brother Elias Woodfruff, Bishop LeGrand Richards and others. After the dedication he remained as custodian, saw it open with

omit omit the comma
Bird is the 1st name

Autobiography Justin Willis Knapp

My father, Justin Abraham Knapp, was born at Farmington, Davis Co., Utah, 4 Aug. 1857. My Mother, Anna Eliza Lemmon, was born 18 Nov. 1860. *(1st white girl born in Smillett)*

When a young man, my father was given the choice of two great privileges, either to go into the world as a missionary, or as he was a stone mason by trade, cut stone for the Logan Temple. He chose the latter and for three years he worked on the temple, *as a labor missionary.*

My parents were married in the endowment house and moved to Richmond, Utah. They built a nice brick house there and there four children were born to them: Annie, Mabel, Jennie and myself. Then my folks decided to move to Rexburg which was a very unsettled country.

I was born 5 Oct. 1886 and was about one and one half years old when we moved to Rexburg. They "took up" a farm 2¼ miles north-west of Rexburg. The ward was called Island Ward, but whose name was changed to Hibbard Ward in honor of my Uncle George Hibbard.

When I was still very young I can remember when but little of the place being cultivated. As I grew older I helped to pull, pile and burn the sage brush along with my father and sisters. There were many wild flowers which we enjoyed gathering. There were also many prickly pears which kept us on our guard as much of the time we worked bare-footed. The coyotes were plentiful in those days so were the badger and the porcupine. There were wild deer and antelope, and hundreds of wild chickens and ducks which we were able to obtain for food. As a boy I trapped many rabbits in winter time. The winters were harder in those days it seems to me for the fences were completely covered with snow. My father made me some skis which I enjoyed and sometimes would ride them to school. At an early age I learned to ride and drive horses. There was much work for everyone to do. Very little of the country was fenced and there was plenty of open range which everybody took advantage of by turning their cattle and horses loose, so naturally there was much riding to be done. And since I was the only boy in the family for so long most of that was left to me. Some days we would go four or five miles for our horses and cows but often we had to go much farther for our horses. My father traded for a

pony for me and I named him Pungo. He could go as fast and as far as I could ride. I often wondered as I rode how he could do it. He was a great help to us. My father and sisters rode him, too.

We spent a great deal of time making ditches and dikes for irrigation. Fish were plentiful and many times we would get a pan of fish behind a headgate. We had few neighbors. The Park family lived near us. They had a boy just older than I and one about my age. Will and Lewis. We played together as often as we could. The Berry family had two boys about the same age as us; the Stathams lived just farther on.

Uncle George Hibbard was our Bishop. I was baptized and later ordained a deacon. I helped chop wood and helped sweep the school house floor which building was also used for church gatherings. The deacons were the janitors and two or three of us were appointed each week to make the place comfortable and pleasant.

I was first councilor in the deacon quorum for a number of years until I was ordained a Priest. We had meetings quite regular and in summer after meeting we would play games such as "run sheep run" and "hide and seek."

That would help get the boys out. We would chop wood for the widows and visit the ward to get fast offerings. One night when we were playing by a fire; an older boy tried to put me into it, I threw him and put his knee out of place; it was very painful. We helped him on his horse so he could go home. The next we saw him, he was on crutches. I was sorry. He said he would never wrestle again. But it wasn't long before he was about and playing again as usual. I always enjoyed wrestling and boxing and I played baseball all around our section of the country, which to me was a wonderful sport and was the means of making the acquaintance of a great many fellows.

When I was thirteen, father went into the sawmill business with his brother, Morgan Knapp. So we were placed in a different environment.

The young fellow who was wheeling sawdust was laid off and I took his place. And did that for the first year. The next year I snaked logs, offbore, tended ratchets on the carriage and hauled lumber to the valley. I learned many lessons about driving

horses which have helped me in my life. For later, when the harvesters came into the country I had the chance for three years of driving 65 horses on one. But while working at the sawmill I formed some habits which were a big draw back to me, and conflicted with my religion, which later in life I had to break away from so I could get where I wanted to be. For my Bishop had promised that someday I would go on a mission.

After two years, father gave up the sawmill business and went back to the farm. Being large for my age my older sisters wanted me to take them to dances. And choir practice, this I was glad to do and soon enjoyed singing and dancing. They were fine companions for me and I was taught to respect them for which I am thankful. My parents were blessed with eight more children after coming to Idaho. When I was nine, a baby boy was born to my parents. For a long time I had waited for a brother and he was all I'd hoped for. I ran a half mile to get some scales with which to weight him.

I had made up my mind to go to Ricks Academy with some of my companions but as harvest was about over I took smallpox and we were quarantined until it was too late to start. I planned to go the next year and again we were in quarantine when I took diphtheria, until too late to go.

The next summer I, in company with five other boys, took a trip out in Wyoming and upon the North fork of the Snake River. We enjoyed the trip very much and saw country and towns which all had not seen before. And caught a fine string of fish. When we returned home I cut grain with a binder until all the grain was cut around us, then we started working in the beets, again I was planning for school, I had plowed beets one week when I took sick, the doctor was called and pronounced my illness as a serious case of typhoid fever. I remained in bed 13 weeks. Four others of the family took the disease. *die* my brother, who was almost ten years old, died. I was so ill I could not turn and I wondered why the Lord did not take me, too. When I was out of bed I had to learn to walk again. And was very slow to gain strength. I was then eighteen years old and six feet tall.

During the summer I regained my strength and found that the Lord had been kind to me. I still had a good body of which I have always been proud. When I turned nineteen I weight 165 pounds. While working on the threshing machine I wrestled a lot and found I could out do my associates. I could even lie down and let them get their holds and throw them. I threw one man who had been my ideal as a boy — along this line. I wrestled a man from West

Virginia and afterwards he challenged the crowd at the baseball game to meet me and none would. That fall I did start school, a neighbor and I stayed in Rexburg and batched — except on weekends when we went home. It seemed so good to be with such a fine group of young people, the spirit there was so different and so friendly. The students from our ward took an interest in the ward organizations, I could see that the Theology they were taught through the Spirit of the church school was wonderful. It was indeed a different life for us. We had school programs and dances where we mingled together. We had choir practice and music classes. Ezra C. Dalby was our principal. I thoroughly enjoyed the school year.

The next spring and summer I farmed. Father, by this time, was in the horse raising business and spent most of his time at that. In the fall I hauled beets until late, then hauled logs at a sawmill until it closed because of deep snow. I farmed again the next spring and summer.

That October 5th, I reached my twenty-first birthday. While I was cutting grain I received a letter from Salt Lake City, I read it many times, then took it to my parents. They were pleased and asked me what I thought about it. I hardly knew; I had been careless. I had used tobacco and sometimes tea and coffee. Of course I would have to clean myself up and lay aside these habits, I had done nothing else to bar me from filling this mission to which I had been called. So I said to myself, "I will go to school this winter and on a mission in the spring. The folks said they would do all they could to help me. So I wrote the church leaders that I would accept the call to the mission course at Ricks; then fill a mission.

I was busy until time for school. The night before I was to start school, I was alone in my room. I took a sack of tobacco from my pocket and put it into the stove. And then kneeled at my bedside and asked my Heavenly Father to help me to leave off this habit, and to leave tea and coffee alone; that I might be able to leave them alone, so I could go to school and keep the rules. I knew the students were expected to keep the word of Wisdom. I had attended there two years before. I began going to school and kept my promise to the Lord. I felt better and after a time I no longer craved these things. The desire for them was taken away. I was blessed and enjoyed the Lord's spirit.

In the spring I helped put in the crop. On the second of June 1908 I left my home, Father, Mother, sisters, friends and relatives and the old town of Rexburg. I had only once before been back to Utah

since my parents moved to Idaho. At that time Father took me with him to Logan and Richmond where we spent the winter holidays with my relatives who lived there. But this time I was going alone. I had never traveled, so this was a new experience for me. I went to Richmond to the home of my father's sister, Aunt Malinda Funk, she went with me to the Logan Temple where I received my endowments. I visited a short time in Smithfield with my Mother's parents, Willis and Anna Eliza (Homer) Lemmon, Grandfather went with me to the train when I left for Salt Lake City. I arrived there at noon and went to the President's office where I received instructions before leaving for Independence, Missouri — headquarters for Central States Mission to which I had been called.

After leaving the office I decide to take a walk to see the city, before long I was turned around and lost. I walked all afternoon then took a street car to the Williams Hotel where I was met by my Uncle Willis Knapp, whom I had never met before. I was tired and homesick. He took me home for supper and I felt much better. Next morning I went back to the office, there I met three boys that were going out with me. We had left Rexburg together. They were Lorin Taylor, Emit Walker and Ray McIntire. We received further instruction and our tickets.

We were told to meet at the temple that afternoon; where we were set apart for our mission (9 June 1908). I was set apart by President Seymour B. Young. He told me of a better place to stay. There I was happily surprised to see Cecil Clements from home. He and Irene Anderson were there to be married in the temple, Cecil and I went to find Will Widdison, who was husband to my sister Anna who had died several years before. He invited us to supper. I stayed with Cecil that night and was glad to be with him. He left early next morning to go to the temple. I left on the afternoon train, at three so I did not see him again. I stopped to see Will again at a store where he worked for a fruit company, he fixed up a package of fruit for me.

When I awoke next morning, we were going through the Rocky Mountains. It was some of the most wonderful and beautiful scenery I could imagine; Mountains that were 2000 feet high, we rode in an open observation car next to the mountain side and on the other was a drop of many thousand feet to a large stream of water. It was a grand view. Next day we were going through farm lands again. Large fields of corn and grain that were headed out. We saw the effects of heavy storms, corn washed out by the roots, the tracks were unsafe and we had to travel slow. We went through cities, towns and floods until the night of 13th of June 1908.

Nine of us young Elders, only one married man among us, arrived in Kansas City, several were going to the Southern States, Elder Wade and myself were going to the Central States. We parted feeling rather blue. Then he and I took a street car to 312 So Pleasant St. Independence, Missouri. About 20 miles from the depot. We arrived at 10:30. Elder Samuel O. Bennion met us at the door in answer to our ring. He asked us if we were Elders Wade and Knapp. He then told us they had just brought in the body of Elder Hale who had died. And some other Elders who would accompany it home so the mission Home was crowded.

We stayed at a Hotel that night and the next morning after we were ready to leave they gave us our mail. My letter was from my mother and a card was from a girl I had met in school. I had become interested in her in school choir and the school dances. I answered the card which brought an answer each week; and for two years her letters and Mother's were always there, which was a great support to me on my mission.

The next morning Elder Wade was sent to the St. Johns Conference. I was assigned to labor in the East Kansas Conference. Elder Nuttle, President, there was at the office. President Bennion sent me with him, saying, "He will take care of you." We stayed a couple of days at a hotel in Independence and started for Seneca, Kansas where we were to hold Conference on Saturday and Sunday. We stopped over at Kansas City and stayed over night with a family of Saints. At the Williams home I had the opportunity to sing and speak to the people there. I enjoyed the visit there. On this trip all the low lands of the city were covered with water People had to move out. Some places water was up to the windows, it had turned many houses around. Thousand of people were homeless, others had no tents. Some were on the hillsides in tents. The tracks were covered with water but that was the only way out, so we went through about three-fourths of a mile of water on the train and it looked kinda rough.

At Seneca we met ten Elders, they were traveling in companies, going through the country tracting during the week and meeting together Saturday and Sunday and holding a series of meetings. I went out on the street with them, but when the President asked if I wanted to speak I declined, I was so frightened. I was sure the older Elders could do much better. We had a good time and sold some books.

Monday morning I was given a new companion, Elder Brockbank. We started to work out in the

No. 87 Independence, Mo. Date Feb 18 1892

City Independence Conference Central Mission Central

Date of Month 20 21 22 23 24 25 26

	Sn.	Mn.	Tu.	Wd.	Th.	Fr.	Sat.	Total
1. Books of Mormon Sold								1
2. Other Standard Church Works Distributed								1
3. Other Books Distributed				2			2	2
4. Tracts Distributed	1	12	4	5	1	9	2	42
5. Liahona Distributed	1			2				5
6. Liahona Subscriptions								
7. Families Visited		4		16	15		35	
8. Families Re-visited	1	3		8	5		2	19
9. Hours Spent Tracting		1		4	4		9	
10. Hours Gospel Conversations	2	3		1	2	1	9	
11. Hours with Saints						1	2	3
12. Hours in Study	4	16	6	3	2	2	22	
13. Number Gospel Conversations	3	6		10	2	5	21	
14. Hall Meetings	1	1	1	1			1	
15. Cottage Meetings								
16. Open Air Meetings								1
17. Children Blessed								
18. Baptisms								

Elder J. W. Knapp

Next Address Independence, Mo.

United Brethren Church

To President H. Morrison

Below are names and addresses of people with whom I stayed during the week, or new friends made in city work.

None

Mrs. Coraie Kubner

Gen. J. H. Haines

to the White Building

Phone.

Place cross before names of persons who are interested.

Date	CASH ACCOUNT	Received	Paid Out

Sample page out of Justin Willis Knapp's missionary report book.

Here he has no companion listed. Saw a Mrs. Annie Cahner in Independence, Kansas and administered to her while laboring there.

He spent one day visiting with Elders, one day inside because of snow, and visited a rubber plant.

For a synopsis and map of his work see page 17-18 ?????????? *****

No. 9 St. Louis Date Feb 18 1892

City St. Louis Conference Central Mission Central

Date of Month 21 22 23 24 25 26

	Sn.	Mn.	Tu.	Wd.	Th.	Fr.	Sat.	Total
1. Books of Mormon Sold	1							1
2. Other Standard Church Works Distributed								1
3. Other Books Distributed	3			1				4
4. Tracts Distributed	15	16	24	6	2	8	10	100
5. Liahona Distributed	1							1
6. Liahona Subscriptions								
7. Families Visited	9	8	12	6	9	6	50	
8. Families Re-visited	1	1		2	2	8		
9. Hours Spent Tracting	7	5	9	3	4	2	24	
10. Hours Gospel Conversations	3	2	1		1	1	8	
11. Hours with Saints								
12. Hours in Study	3	2	2	3	2	2	14	
13. Number Gospel Conversations	10	9	10	8	7	8	57	
14. Hall Meetings	1							
15. Cottage Meetings				X			1	
16. Open Air Meetings				X	1	1	2	1
17. Children Blessed	2						1	
18. Baptisms								

Elder J. W. Knapp

Next Address St. Louis, Mo.

INSTRUCTIONS

1. Books of Mormon Sold.—"Remember the new covenant, even the Book of Mormon * * * which contains the fullness of the Gospel of Jesus Christ."—Doc. and Cov.
2. Other Standard Church Works Distributed.—Bible, Doctrine and Covenants, and Pearl of Great Price.
3. Other Books Distributed.—This includes all other doctrinal books of more than 32 pages exclusive of cover.
4. Tracts Distributed.—All pamphlets of from 2 to 32 pages of printed matter.
5. Liahona, the Elder's Journal Subscriptions.—This includes subscriptions taken on coupons.
6. Liahona, the Elder's Journals Distributed.—Deseret News and other Church publications may be reported under this head.

This and the next three pages are the instructions on how to fill out the reports.

Justin kept meticulous records, and hardly missed a day of work. He records missing a total of 9 days because of weather, he only claimed one day he was unwell, one day was unused because of travel, and one week he says, "Excuse small report on account of misfortune." He was with Pres. Mortensen at the time.

7. Families Visited in Tracting.—Whenever people come to the door and meet the Elders, whether a conversation is had or not, it should be reported as a family visited; also people who are visited in their place of business for purpose of distributing books and tracts. Divide families if together.

8. Families Re-visited (not Saints).—This includes families who have met the Elders before. Divide families if together.

9. Hours Spent in Tracting.—(in city) count from time reaching first house to return to room. (in country)—Deduct half time consumed in walking.

10. Hours Spent in Gospel Conversation.—Time spent conversing upon the Gospel while visiting with people who have met Elders before (not Saints). Do not report same time twice.

11. Hours Spent With Saints.—Report only such time under this head as is spent teaching them the Gospel.

12. Hours Spent in Study.—This includes time devoted to reading, and writing on the Principles of the Gospel.

13. Number of Gospel Conversations.—This includes all talks with people on Gospel subjects. Mere introductions should not be reported as a Gospel Conversation.

14. Hall Meetings.—All meetings held in halls, churches or school houses, are reported under this head. This includes Sunday Schools, M. I. A. meetings, etc., when held in such places.

15. Cottage Meetings.—This includes all religious gatherings held in homes.

16. Open Air Meetings.—Report only regular open air services under this head. Any meeting should be reported by but one Elder present.

17. Children Blessed.—Count all children blessed whether or not parents are members. In sending in data of blessing, be sure to indicate whether or not parents are members.

18. Baptisms.—Elders should be careful to see that subjects for baptism are familiar with the fundamental doctrines of the Church. They should also understand the divine mission of Joseph Smith and the law of tithing.—Read Sec. 29, Doc. and Cov.

GENERAL.

Fill duplicate slips of weekly report and mail promptly each Saturday evening: one to Mission office and one to Conference President. It would be a splendid thing to mail one home that loved ones there may have a weekly statement of your work. Do not fold these report slips.

In reporting all addresses be sure to give not only city or town, county, and State, but street number if one is known. Give this information on all communications sent to office.

In ordering books, tracts, etc., from the Mission Office allow ample time for orders to be filled. It is commendable if you can plan to send them in Saturday night with weekly report. Any mistakes in orders or accounts should be reported immediately.

"And thou shalt declare glad tidings, yea publish it upon the mountains, and upon every high place, and among every people that thou shalt be permitted to see. And thou shalt do it with all humility, trusting in me, reviling not against revilers. And of tenets thou shalt not talk, but thou shalt declare repentance and faith on the Savior and remission of sins by baptism and by fire, yea, even the Holy Ghost." —Doc. and Cov. 19-23, 30, 31.

To President *H. P. Bennett*
Below are names and addresses of people with whom I stayed during the week, or new friends made in city work.

Learn. W. M. Wilson

Place cross before names of persons who are interested.

Date	CASH ACCOUNT	Received	Paid Out

country. It was a hard task, at first, to go up to a house and tell the occupants of our belief and what we wanted. My companion was good and made it easier for me. I asked him where we were going, he told me he did not know, I said, "Well let's go back and find out."

He laughed and answered, "We never know, we just follow the map." He took his map and showed me the plan. A township was six miles square, each week when we met, we chose a town where we intended to meet at the end of the next week. Then we would send our reports to the mission office and tell where we would meet next, our mail would be forwarded to us at that town. One or two elders would go on ahead and make arrangements for our rooms and the meetings to be held on Saturday and Sunday. They also carried an extra supply of tracts and books and a change of clothing for each of us. There were two such companies in our conference. I was given charge of the singing. I bought a tuning pipe and we practiced whenever we could for we surely needed it. We did much singing for in that we we could get and hold a larger crowd on the street. Most of our songs were new to the people and would appeal to them. The Elders who could sing had a great advantage over those that could not. We were often invited into places to sing where we could not otherwise have entered. There is a joy that comes from singing as well as speaking, and the Lord will bless His people who worship Him in song, for it is pleasing unto Him. The Gospel Hymns teach of His work because many of them were written under inspiration.

We traveled for another week then four Elders held meetings in Cintrilla and Onago. Here we held three or four meetings and had good attendance. We started our next weeks work and met a few Saints and they wanted to hear us talk. So we stopped the other two who were to go on lead with supplies. The four of us held a meeting, the Saints gathered at the Flanders home. There was a girl there who played the organ so we talked and sang and visited until 12:30. One of the men said, "There is an Indian and Mr. Knapp has never seen one," so they called him in to hear the Mormon Elders sing. These people lived on an Indian Reservation and he was the first Indian I had seen. We saw one other on the way to Holton, it was about fourteen miles across the reservation. We met in Holton Saturday the fourth of July. We went in swimming that afternoon, then stood outside of the yard and watched a ball game. That was all they had that day and a 5¢ show that night. There were about 4000 people and ten churches in the town. We did not have any meetings there. The sixth of July

there was a change and I was given Elder Cooper for a companion. That day we tracted in the morning, in the afternoon we started out in the country. We canvassed until night then came to a house, my companion said, "This is your house, and as we are tired you should ask for entertainment." I was afraid and said, "You take this place." He would not so I took courage and for the first time I asked for entertainment. To our joy we were give^a a place to sleep. Though we went to bed without supper, we had breakfast next morning before starting out for our days work.

It was about five-thirty. We walked about two miles and no one seemed up and about so we went to sleep under a hedge fence for a little while. Then we tracted for about eight hours, when we came to a small town and had something to eat. Then we took the train for about six miles to another small town. We were directed to the home of an L.D.S. family there. We were happy to be kindly received. We held one meeting at their home and one at the home of their son. When we were ready to come away they asked if we would administer the sacrament for them. First my companion talked for a short time on why we take the Sacrament. These friends were sorry when we were ready to leave and asked to come back. We enjoyed visiting with them but had to go on as we were to hold a meeting at three p.m. at Horton, about twelve miles for us to walk.

However, it was about five o'clock when we reached Horton. There other Elders were waiting for us so our meeting was held in the evening. We had a good crowd.

The next day was Sunday and at night we held another meeting. President Nuttle spoke, among other things he said,

"I would to God that I could sound my voice all over your town, in defense of my people. I bear my testimony unto you this night that our Redeemer lives and that Joseph Smith is a true Prophet of God. And as I am called away, I am glad of this opportunity for I may never have the privilege of talking in your state of Kansas, where I have labored for the past year. I have enjoyed this labor, as I leave I will say that I leave a band of young brothers or Elders that have a testimony of this same gospel. I have really enjoyed my labors with them." He left the next day for St. Louis where he had been called to work.

While on my mission I gathered some songs and poems which I expect to record in my Book of Remembrance.

It took me sometime to overcome fear and dread

of meeting people and really get into the missionary work. But, through constant tracting and holding meetings, I learned the joy of missionary work. Most of our meetings were held on the street and as there were many towns and cities in the east part of Kansas, we were able to hold many meetings and sell our literature in most of the cities.

My first spring in Kansas the rainfall was very heavy. Floods were reported most everywhere. The Missouri River ran over its banks, driving many people from their homes, taking their livestock on rafts to higher lands. Some fields of corn were washed out five times, then replanted and cut for feed.

East Kansas is very rolling and is not irrigated. They raise corn, oats, wheat and hay. In the North-east part a great many berries are grown. I saw two cars of blackberries shipped from Wathena, Kansas in one day. In the Southern part of the state there are a number of oil and gas wells. At Caney, there was some timber and a great number of gasoline wells and tanks. Natural gas is plentiful and piped from one town to another. But to come back —

We gave a gift of remembrance to Elder L.J. Nuttle when he left for Missouri.

Elder Boice was our new President. He left the same day for Independence for instructions. When he reached Independence he was ill — at times he had been so he could scarcely speak — so he was released to go home. Four of us had been left at Horton: Elders Brockbank, Morrison, Cooper and myself. The population was about 5000.

Elder Cooper and I stayed till Wednesday. Then we left for Holton, where we stayed till the next afternoon with Mrs. Davis. She had a rooming house.

Elder Cooper and I went to a Methodist Prayer Meeting. After the meeting the minister come and shook hands with us, asked where we were from. We told him Idaho, he said he supposed we were just traveling through and did not expect to stay. When we told him we were ministers he left us at once. We went to a picture show. The next day we went to Denison. We went about two miles tracting and found a member of our Church, Mrs. Turners. We remained there and were treated very well. Saturday morning we went into Denison to catch the train. We went on ^{the} Valley Falls. Elder Brockbank met us at the train and told us about President Boice and also an Elder Bishop who had just come out from Idaho.

July 18, 1908: We went out and held a street meeting in the afternoon and one in the evening. I had charge of the meeting. We stayed at Valley

Falls a week, holding meetings every evening but two. While we were there our new President was named. He was President Robensen. He send word that he would meet us in Leavenworth.

We four elders arrived there Saturday. We looked all day for a place to stay. We found a place at 400 Miami St. and stayed there till Monday. Pres. Roberson came and Elder Olston with him. Elders Cooper and Brockbank were sent to Horton, Elder Bishop went with the President. Elder Olston was my companion. We started Monday afternoon to canvass in Leavenworth, a city of 25,000 people. We were lost from each other twice. On Tuesday I sold one book.

President told Elder Bishop he must take every other house and not expect any help if he were "whipped." He sold a book and was very happy about it. I sold a book to a Negro that day.

A few days ago there came eight babies to unmarried mothers who would not own them but gave them away or left them on door steps. I saw one of them, it was a sweet little thing, I could not understand why its mother could cast it aside.

The last week of July I visited sixty-two families and explained something of the Gospel to them but sold only two small books, "Cowley's Talks." My companion sold one book and visited sixty-five families. He had been out about fifteen months. On August second I received letters from Miss Lee, Miss Hale, Mother and sister, cards from Aunt Maria and Miss Jensen. In meeting on Wednesday our President started to talk, the crowd left so he asked his companion and mine to go out on the sidewalk so he would have someone to preach to. He spoke a short time and asked me to dismiss. We tried the next evening, sang three or four songs but no one stayed to listen. Saturday night we held meeting and had a good crowd. I had been there just two months.

The week of August 3 I sold nine small books and visited eighty-one families. On August 8 I visited the Soldiers Home and saw their dining room where 868 places were set. There were 2686 retired soldiers. It was a lovely place. There is a large lake, where boats were coming and going. At night the band played for about an hour. We went back on a street car. The President had come back from Atchison where he had gone to visit some Elders. Monday he and I went out tracting. It wasn't a good part of town but we did have a good laugh. One day it rained and we did not go out. Another day we came in early because he was ill, even then I sold more books that week than I had ever sold before in one week. Also more books than had been sold in one

week in Leavenworth up to August sixteenth.

On August 24 Elder Wilson came to work with me. That week I sold twenty-seven more books than any of the other Elders had. I visited the Old Soldiers Home, and canvassed the keeper of the great State Penitentiary. Leavenworth is a wicked city. There were 3500 young soldiers in training. And about 3200 old soldiers at the Home and 7000 Negroes and the population was 25,000. I was shocked at the wickedness that I saw there. I did not know humanity had fallen so low. And I wondered how long it would be before this wickedness would come among our people in the West.

Elder Wilson and I were together for some time. Then we went to Madison, from there to Hartford to hold a meeting. Elder Gordon and I worked together for a short time. Then all the elders left except President Mortensen, after a while he left. I could not go with him because our board was \$5 a week or \$1 a day. I had only \$5.40 but had stayed there six days, so that would be \$6. So I had to stay another day making up the week, paid them \$5 and went on my way.

Shortly after that we went into Jay for conference. We walked sixteen miles carrying our grips, a long hike when we were not used to it. Many Elders were there. We had a fine Conference. President S. O. Bennion and Sisters Chipman and Beasley came out from the mission office. After conference we went out into the country again. At Ottawa we did not quite finish because a complaint was made and the officers stopped us. It was a city of about 8000 people. While there we practiced singing every morning for an hour. One Elder told me I had helped him so much, he had never tried to sing before, and before I came he had been always left on the street for part of the congregation. He felt that the first year of his mission was almost wasted.

As we moved on we met again at Parsons, I worked there for about two weeks. Then President Mortensen and I went to prepare for some more city work. At Hallowell we met two saints who were very pleased to see us. They told of a revival meeting which we attended, that being their last meeting. We asked permission to continue for two more evenings. We had fine crowds. At Columbus we held some very successful open-air meetings and canvassed the town. At Walnut we met again, held two or three meetings with some saints and performed a baptism. There we had word to go back to Jay to conference, 135 miles to go. Four of us came into Kansas City and while there we went through the Armor Packing House. They employed 5000 people

and dressed 2400 beeves and 12,000 hogs per day. We then went to the museum seeing some wonderful sights. We went to Independence where we saw the place where the Temple is to be built. We visited the Liahona Office, then back to Kansas City, there met two other Elders waiting for the Leavenworth car. We went out with them and stayed the night. Next morning we went to Jay and had a fine conference.

The next week President went to Independence and took Elders Olston and Williams with him. Two Elders came back with him, one of these, Charles R. Cox was my companion for a time. Later we were assigned to work in the country. Elder James H. Rawlings and I started for the southern part of the state. We held many meetings while we were together. We slept in a box car one night, and once in a barn. I traveled for a while with Elder Van Olmen, then with Elder Rawlings again. Later I worked with Elder Henry Milo Bishop.

We had our country finished by early November, and had many friends there. I have seen and hunted opossum and fox squirrels. I have husked many ears of corn, picked tomatoes, sweet potatoes, and Irish potatoes. I have met many people, some friendly and some very unfriendly. I visited St. Joseph, Missouri and talked to the Saints there. At Sparks we stayed with Brother Fife a week. We were unable to get the school house for meetings so held them in a residence. At Brother Fife's we had a joke on my companion W. Ellis Bennion. He went with the children for the cows one night. While he was gone Brother Fife shaved his heavy beard. When they came back we were out doing some chores. When we came in I introduced him as Brother Sparks to Elder Bennion. I asked if he thought we could go out and hold a meeting, he said yes. While I played the phonograph he went into the kitchen to brush his cloths, then we talked a while, Brother Fife changing the tone of his voice a little. After a while his little boy asked him a question about the record I had just played so the pretence was off and we all had a good laugh.

In November we were called into Topeka the State Capitol where we were separated. Elder Bennion went to the southern part of Kansas, I remained in Topeka. We had a little Sunday School organized which we held Sunday and also a Sacrament meeting, and two cottage meetings during the week. President Peter Mortensen was with me the first week. Then he had to leave and visit the other missionaries and I was left to work alone for three weeks. One week Elder William Park from (home) West Kansas came to visit me. We had been neigh-

bors at home most of our lives. I had his help in one cottage meeting. We went through the Capitol Building and had a fine visit. He had been released so it made me a little homesick when he left for the office.

While at Topeka I had my first experience of a direct conversion. While attending a cottage meeting I was asked by one of the Saints who had attended the meeting the evening before to talk on Revelation which had been my subject the previous meeting. I talked 45 minutes and enjoyed the Spirit of the Lord. At the close of the meeting, this Mr. Stewart came and shook hands with me and said he had heard the thing he had been seeking and he was convinced and converted and wanted to be baptized. I was grateful for this experience for I had always prayed that I might do some good and teach others what we enjoyed. However, he was baptized by the elder who succeeded me, for I was called by President Bennion to go and work with Elder Silcock who had not been doing well. The President wanted to give him another chance, he had had trouble with two other companions. I found him, we traveled in the country and were getting along fine. I told him that the people were watching us and that our example was the greatest way we could teach the gospel. Later we were called into the city. I went to Independence Kansas, Elder Silcock to the southern part of the state.

About three weeks later I was called into the Office. President Bennion wanted me to go to Jay and take charge there, for the Elder there was also having trouble. So I had to be very careful, and treat everyone as much alike as possible. I stayed a week at a time with a family and worked there until the spring conference.

After conference I was given Elder Howard P. Price for a companion. We were assigned out in the country. After we had been out in the country for some time I suggested that we visit the Williams families, the people I had met in the first part of my mission.

On arriving they asked if we had received their letter. We had not. They said we had come then in answer to their prayers, for Brother Williams was very ill. We administered to him and helped them what we could. Soon two other Elders came, who were sent by President Bennion. We held some meetings and visited a family of friends. These people had a large rock on their lawn which they called "the Elders' Rock" which was smooth and egg-shaped. Thirty-six Elders had visited them and they all had tried to lift the rock, only three or four had succeeded. After dinner we all went out, my

companion who was largest of the group tried first, he could not lift it. The other three of us did. While at this place we visited an old lake on the "Mormon Trail" where the Saints had camped and drained the lake to get the fish. Many had died there of cholera and were buried on the east side. We could see the mounds and sunken places of the graves. We felt that we were on sacred ground. We sang a song and offered prayer, thanking our Father for the Pioneers and the sacrifice they had made to establish the Gospel in the West where we could worship the Lord according to the dictates of our conscience.

While in this locality we were called to a conference in St. Joseph Missouri. There we met with the Elders of Independence Conference. I, with two other Elders, were released at this meeting. We arrived at Independence and President Bennion suggested that we spend a day in Kansas City, Missouri. While arrangements were being made for our tickets.

The two years passed quickly, soon it was all over. Before we left spent a very interesting day at Kansas City. We went to the parks. We rode a scenic railway, saw a man ride an ostrich, went to a museum, and saw many other interesting sights.

Next day we started for the West, stopped off at Denver for a while and came on to Salt Lake City, arriving in time for June Conference.

I had traveled twice from the north of Kansas to the south and back, had been in most every county in the eastern part, had visited most all the cities and small towns, I had learned more about the state than I know of my Idaho State. I have crossed the Rockies twice, viewing many sights that are surely wonderful, I have been on four Indian Reservations, canvassed Indians and preached the Gospel to them. I sold more Bible Commentaries in one week than any other elder had sold in that time during the two years I was there. After M.I.A. Conference I returned home. My folks were all well and received me with a warm welcome.

Father was still raising horses and was very busy. They had had a hard time keeping me in the mission field and taking care of the family. He asked me to take over the work of the farm, which I did. We had some fine horses, mine had done well and now I had nine, three of them were broken and had been used on the farm while I was away, two others were old enough to break now. I had a buggy which I had before I went away, that I could use now.

I went to Sunday School in Hibbard Ward, met the people and gave a report of my mission.

Autobiography of Justin Willis Knapp

I went to Marysville to see the girl who had been writing to me all through my mission. Through out correspondence we had learned much of each others character and ideals. We both loved the Gospel and wrote of its blessings to each other. Our friendship had grown into love. I built a house on the north-west corner of the farm and on the seventeen of August, 1910, she, Mabel F. Hale and I were married in the Salt lake Temple. We came home and went to Yellowstone Park, taking my sister, Jennie and her husband and two little boys, LeRoy and Jessie with us. We had a good trip, driving a team on a white-top, camping out, fishing and hunting and chasing the bear away from our camp. Once he tipped our grub-box out of the buggy. And one night the horses chased him out of camp. But we could not stay long because I had to get back to the ranch. After harvest I went to Sugar City to haul beets.

I was asked to be a teacher in Sunday School, and Superintendent of Religion Class, and Assistant to Earl Lee in M.I.A.

Mother was ill with Typhoid Fever from the first of September until the last of November. Mabel stayed to help care for her. When she was better, we moved into our own home, about a quarter of a mile from Father's house. I held the church positions I have named for about one year, then I was released and called as first councilor to Fred Parker in Sunday School, also a councilor to Harry Rowson, President of the Third Elders Quorum. In this last position I worked for about a year, then I was released and ordained a Seventy, becoming a member of the 148th Quorum, after about another year I was made a member of the council. This was a great work; we had many good times. I went out visiting other Seventies many times. I filled a short Stake Mission, visiting the Independence Ward with Orson Johnson of Burton.

I filed on a dry farm out at Hamer and moved up there for the summer, as we were moving 18 miles away, Brother Parker asked me what about Sunday School. I told him we would be there. My wife and I and our baby Claudia came in to Sunday School in a buggy. It required quite an effort, we would leave at five or six o'clock, come to our home in Hibbard, change clothes and go back one and one-half miles to Sunday School. We had some fine horses which we kept out on the farm, we also took other horses and cattle to range. In the fall we came home and I hauled beets and plowed for the sugar company. We were out there three years, eleven bushels of grain to the acre was not much to stay out there for, so, we left and gave it up.

After a while Brother Parker was released from the Sunday School and Hyrum Lucus was sustained as Superintendent, I was first and Lehi Keppner was second councilor. Brother Lucus was Superintendent for only a few months. When he was released, I was chosen Superintendent with Lehi Keppner and Emerson Ricks as assistants. This position and the Seventies work kept me busy. We had a splendid Sunday School and enjoyed our work together. I think of our Sunday School many times, how faithful our officers and teachers were and how loyal to their work. There were five different Stake Superintendents during this time. They were Ezra Dalby, Brother Flowers, C.V. Hansen, Willis Smith and Arthur Porter, Jr.

My father was chosen councilor to Joseph E. Rigby in the Hibbard Bishopric. Later, he was called on a short term mission to the California Mission. He left January 1914. My mother was chorister in Relief Society and later President.

November 21, 1918 my father died. I went on looking after the farm, when it was probated, I was appointed administrator. The place was turned over to Mother, then she deeded part of the place to me. I remortgaged it; taking the entire debt over, leaving Mother's place clear and free from debt. I had bought some expensive cattle and had a nice little dairy herd. Soon times were not so good. I had borrowed money for the cows. I sold enough to pay the bank; but it took most all I had, because I had to sell about one third what I paid. Everything had dropped and it was pretty hard to raise the payments and the takes and make a living besides. All my life I have been troubled with hay-fever. At times I would have to go to the pines to get my lungs cleared up. So I decided to leave and see if we could do better away from the farm. We had had eight children, six girls and two boys but had lost two of the baby girls.

We bought a Ford, put what we could on it and started for Soda Springs to work on the dam there. We could not make it out there. The roads were muddy and we were loaded too heavy to go on so we stayed at a hotel in Lava and next day went to Smithfield. I worked in the Sugar factory at Amalga that fall. In the spring I went to Alexander and worked for the Phoenix Utility Company. They were building a dam there. They had a large camp and employed about eight hundred men. I worked there three months and returned and worked in the pea canning factory at Smithfield, then the largest in the world. I was getting hay-fever bad again. I went to Rexburg and on to Island Park. As soon As I was in the timber I began to be better. I helped my brother-in-law load a car of dry timber. I arranged

to work there for the Targhee Tie Company. So I went back to Plano with Les Robertson, my brother-in-law, to get my team. I had sold the farm to pay the mortgage on it. I moved my family to Ashton and went to Island Park to haul ties. I worked there several months, built a house and came down to Ashton for Christmas and took my family back with me. My brother-in-law, Charles Larson, helped me take a cow and a range stove from Rexburg to Ashton, and another man helped me take them from there on to the camp, four miles east of Pond's Lodge. I drove a sleight with a sheep camp. We kept a fire in it for it was January and was cold. The snow was deep, we only slept part of the time. I cut wood to keep the family warm and melt snow to water the four horses and cow. The helpers team was balky, so at every hill, I would take my load up and bring my team back to get his. The second day we reached the Railroad Ranch. I phoned for another team to come and help me in, we reached camp and our new home in late evening. The neighbors had kept a fire in our house and Mrs. Al Smith had a nice warm supper for us.

We had three children of school age, they went to school there in the camp. Our daughter Claudia graduated from the eighth grade that spring. The snow was eight feet on the level on the Black Mountain Road where we hauled timber. The snow did not drift up there though it was very cold it did not seem so cutting as it does where the wind blows.

My family was soon acquainted with the people, we had many socials and dances, many evenings we spent in the school house singing. In the spring some Stake officers from Yellowstone Stake and Bishop Hess from Ashton came up and organized a Sunday School. In Smithfield I was a ward teacher under Bishop Plowman, I did some Temple work while there. I was first councilor to George Muir in the new Island Park Sunday School. After about a year he moved away, I was called to fill his place with Charles Pond and Samuel R. South as assistants. Brother South was also chorister. We sang often in a male quartet, a double, mixed quartet and community singing. The second winter our oldest daughter went out to Ashton to school. It was lonely for us and for her, and we did not like to have her away from us though she was doing well in High School. We had another little girl old enough to start school so there were still three in grade school.

I went fishing when I could, went hunting a time or two. I shot and wounded an elk once, I thought sure I would have him, but he hid away. I saw moose, Elk and Deer running wild, and some of the finest scenes I ever saw are up in that mountainous country.

The second winter there were so many there that we almost caught up with the choppers so we went up to Guild ten or twelve miles northeast of the camp, near the head of one of the branches of the north fork of Snake River, we worked for the Montana Idaho Company. I did well there, but when it was time for school I felt that we should get out where we could put the children in better schools and be with them. We shipped down to Firth and went out to Goshen five miles east. we rented a house from Mrs. Young who lived in Pocatello. The little children had only a block to go to school, and Claudia went to Firth High School on the bus which ran right by our place. We had moved down with Charles Landon and family.

I helped Will Stringham build a potato cellar, I helped him dig and sort his spuds.

The next spring I helped Wilford Christensen plant his crops. And that summer our oldest boy, Warren, and I went back to Island Park and each drove our team for Targhee Tie company again. We returned in the fall to haul beets. The next winter I hauled cedar wood and posts. Then I went to work again for Brother Christensen. We became acquainted with the Goshen people and attended many parties and dances and church gatherings. We were given a glad welcome in the Ward.

I was soon asked to be ward teacher and Sunday School teacher. Then one day Bishop Monson and Joseph Christensen who had been my Conference President in the mission in Kansas, came to see me and asked me to be Ward Clerk. At first I laughed, I was so surprised and I couldn't think of myself as a ward clerk. But after they talked to me a while I consented to try. I was released from Sunday School and Ward teacher, but was retained as President of the choir. These two positions I held until our Bishop took sick and was released. J. Raphael Larsen was our new Bishop. He asked me if I would still continue with the clerk work.

Our daughter, Claudia, had finished High School and was married in the Logan Temple to Archie E. Hess. Warren started High School but started work in the fields and at spud vacation he kept on working. Marjorie started to High School. Soon we were grandparents when Claudia's little girl Elinor was born. Warren was married in the fall to Carol Unsworth in Logan Temple. Marjorie was in High School, Thelma, Anna and Alma were in grade school. Alma was a beginner. In November, six months after Claudia was married we were blessed with a little boy whom we named Bernard.

Warren and Carol have a little girl and Arch and Claudia have a little boy born two days apart.

Autobiography of Justin Willis Knapp

April 16, 1933 at our Ward Conference I was released as ward Clerk and sustained second counselor to Bishop J.R. Larsen. I had been Secretary of the 106 quorum of Seventies for about a year. May 21, 1933, I was released from this position at the Stake Conference. I was ordained a High Priest the second Quarterly Conference after I was sustained. My appointments in the Bishoprics were; looking after the Sacrament, the Goshen and Presto primaries. Lenore Christensen was president of Goshen Primary, and Lucille Hansen was president of Presto. John Hill was chairman of the Genealogy Society. I also had charge of the Teachers Quorum and chairman of the music department.

On May 29, 1935, Claudia's little Sharleen was born. They now have Elinor, Burdett, and Sharleen. Warren had a little girl, Maurine, and in this fall had Billy Sharon.

January 28, 1936 I moved my family to Rexburg where Marjorie was in college. We became members of the Rexburg Fourth Ward. I was asked in May to be a ward teacher. I sang in a double male quartet at stake meeting and a ward social. I went to Goshen in March to attend Primary day of the Ward Reunion. I was sorry I was unable to take the family. I was presented with a gift pen and pencil set from the ward by Bishop Larsen, which I prize very much.

In June of 1936 Marjorie graduated from Ricks. Thelma and Ana have been attending Madison High, and Alma has graduated from the Washington School eighth grade.

I went to the South's sawmill and ran the engine for about six weeks. I worked as handy man for a while, then ran the saw until December when I was called home because of sickness. Marjorie was teaching second grade in Sugar Salem school. The other three were in Madison High School and our baby Bernard had started at Washington School. We now lived in the Second Ward at Rexburg and Mabel and I were members of the Genealogical Society. I was also a ward teacher.

I worked for Less Robertson on the farm in the spring till second of June 1937 when I went to Island Park and took my family. Alma fired the engine and I ran the saw. ³¹ December we moved back to Idaho Falls.

Marjorie married Bernard South 31 December 1936 in Randolph, Utah and lives in Island Park and Idaho Falls. After Thelma married Elmer Snowball, she lived in Randolph. We only had three children left at home now. We rented a basement on Ada Street in Idaho Falls. Two days later I started

(South's apartment house.)

worked every day and Barney helped too. we joined the Fourth Ward and the Choir. Friday 11 February we had the house so we could move in and we did move on Monday 14 February 1938.

On February 20, 1938, we were sustained as members of the Stake Board as members of the Genealogical Society.

Later I worked on the Fifth Ward Church House, helping. I worked some for Tri-State Lumber Co. and for Roches seed Co. Then I went to Island Park to cut two cars of timber for Jack Jones. While there I had word from Ren South at Green River, Wyoming, to help set up a mill and make ties. It was set up about seventy or eighty miles from Green river above and east of Manilla, Utah, in the Yellow pines. I sawed from the first of August till the middle of November, 1938. The snow was so deep the boys could not get the logs so I came home. The elevation is about 9000 feet. I saw many beautiful scenes of timber, rocks, and mountains, but I was happy to return to my folks.

In July 1940, I was cutting timber in Island Park. One evening when I came in for supper Brother Clarence Hunter, a member of my Bishopric from the Fifth Ward, Idaho Falls, was there. He told me they were nearly ready to start building the Temple there. The Church wanted a work director, for the work was to be done by church members and so far as possible from the Temple district. He asked me to come and meet the committee. I came back with him that Saturday evening. The next morning I met with the Stake Presidents: David Smith, J. Burkley Larsen, and John Homer; also with Elias Woodruff, field man of the welfare work for the church. Three other men were there for the same position as I was. At noon we were released and I went to the Hendricks Family Reunion. In the evening, I was wondering if I should get ready to go back to the mill, when word came that I had been selected to begin the work as work Director. I met Brother Woodruff the next morning and he went over the plans with me. Then we started work. We visited one or two stakes a day. When we were about through with the eastern district, we received word to go to the Central region which included six stakes, Burley being the head. Then to the four stakes of Bannock region, Pocatello being the meeting place. Brother Woodruff went with me to all these places except Pocatello. President Smith accompanied me there. A meeting was called and we met the contractor Bird Finlayson also John Fetzer the architect and a number of other brethren. After meeting we went to the Temple grounds. There several photos were taken. I was asked to get two men to start the next morning, August 5, 1940.

Autobiography of Justin Willis Knapp

A little later, Starv Valley was added making twenty Stakes in all. From these first two we worked up to a crew of 86 men, including foreman and contractors. In the cold weather in December they stopped the work until 12 March, 1941. During this time I worked for the contractor, then for the church from March till August. Then I began working for the contractors again. Jack Romish and Woodrow Arrington carried on for Sister Jessie Finlayson, for her husband had died during the summer. In September I was asked to serve as night watch man in addition to the eight hours of daytime work. This I did for two months. When cold weather came again, I worked part time, cleaning, moving lockers. I also helped install the oxen in the Font.

While working as regional director I became acquainted with a great number of people, which I consider a privilege and for which I am truly grateful. These were presidents of stake, bishop, and counselors; stake and ward work directors; and many who came as laborers and who came to see the building from all over the country.

It was also a privilege to watch each week and month the progress of the building. All the men and workers were members of the church who paid tithing and did not smoke or drink.

Melinda's note: This is where my copy from Mabel Knapp's records ends.

Finally it was completed in 1945, and the dedication brought a lot of excitement and important church leaders to visit and inspect it. President David Smith was made the first president with temple work starting in the late fall that year. President Delbert Groberg was instrumental in the development of the project.

I was asked to be the first custodian, and keeping everything tidy and neat was a real challenge. I did this work throughout President Smith's and most of President Kill pack's administrations.

After leaving this work, my hay-fever become more of a problem in the summer time and so I spent the next several summers in Island Park at South's Sawmill. I skidded logs and drove the Federal Truck along with various other sawmill tasks.

When I was at home I attended the temple and did a goodly number of endowments. It has been a real source of enjoyment to go to the temple, not only to do work, but to renew acquaintances and meet new people.

I had surgery for a prostrate condition by Dr. Reynolds. It was a strange experience for me to be in the hospital. I had had a dread of hospitals and

rest homes for a long time.

One blessing I realized with much thankfulness was that I would become a lender instead of a borrower. I guess this was the case for quite a long time.

In addition to baseball, my favorite sports were hunting, fishing, enjoying good horses and visiting our family and grandchildren. We raised seven children besides the two little baby girls that died in Hibbard.

As I write this conclusion to Dad's own account, I should tell you that I saw sort of a melancholy sadness com to Dad as Mom lay in the hospital. We watched after his needs, but he wanted to be in his own home.

Marj visited with Dad the evening before Father's Day. On Father's Day, Sunday June 15, 1969 Dad passed away in his home in Idaho Falls. The following Wednesday June 18, Mother joined him, relieved of her pain. We made some last minute arrangements and their service was Thursday and they were laid to rest, side by side in the Rexburg Cemetery.

I pray that all of us who read this will make the necessary adjustments and efforts to reunite with Dad and Mother as a climax to these many years they gave to us.

Love, Al

[Alma Knapp, son of Jesse and Mabel]

Letter from J.A.Knapp to J.W. Knapp

Letter from Justin Abraham Knapp to his son, Justin Willis Knapp, while on his mission to Central States, (Kansas) 1910 Hibbard

April 3, 1910

Justin, Dear son,

You wished me to write to you if the weather permits I will start plowing tomorrow. I will put in about 16 acres of grain. I have taken the horse to run again. your mairs are all 3 going to have coalts this spring. I do not know what luck I will have with them yet. The horses were thin this Spring But are gaining now. I saw Mortensen last week and had quite a talk with He said you were doing well in the missionfield I was glad to hear that You should not worry about being behind, I told you that I would do the best wee could I sent \$75.00 on the 28 that will put you a little ahead I cannot send any more until May 16th. I do not know when you will bee released Bishop said if I needed help the ward would turn out and put my crop in. I told him that I did not want them to do that so you see by this that he wants you to stay until they are willing to release you He was displeased with Wm Park comming Home so soon. Justin this is a chance in your life time improve it. work today let tomorrow take care of ittself When we do the best we can that is as much as angels can do. When your labors are done out there & you return there will bee time enough to take into cosideration where you will build a castle turn the earth over Ore make a nest for a lilly Your mother will write

From your loving father

J.A. Knapp April 4th

Dearest son

At last I got your father to write to you if it pleases you as much as it did me you will sure be pleased. He never writes to any one He is busy all the time. he is not going to put beets in this year because we do not know how the water will be. It drowned so many out last year and it looks like we will

[end of letter]

Copied from a letter Bernie Knapp wrote to his son, Joseph, while Joseph was serving a mission in

California. Following is the rest of letter from Bernie to Joseph.

Feb 15, 1994

Dear son, Joseph,

I went to the stake center this morning at 6:00 to meet Bro. Koster. He got me started on my 4 generation project. Our ward has a goal of having 80% of the adults in the ward completing this by the years end. I came home and was going through some paper of old records from my family and ran across a xeroxed copy of this letter. As you read, a rare one from my grandpa to his son.

Where he mentions running a horse, he refers to taking his stallion around to farms during the early spring and summer to breed mares. He did that for many years. He had some great horses. He had the first Belgian stallion in the upper Snake River Valley. (but that's another story.)

Some places I've purposely misspelled words as he did and not put periods in. I thought you'd appreciate reading this letter. I guess it runs in the Knapp blood, giving advice to kids. Good advice though, won't you agree? He mentions talking to a man that had come from Kansas and knew my father. He said he was doing well. [Mortensen had been a companion to Justin Willis on his mission.] William Parks left the mission early and came home, the Bishop wasn't pleased. William was a neighbor and went to Kansas about the same time as Grandpa Knapp to the same mission.

Willis Knapp's Mission to the Central States

rote about his mission in his
is wonderful to read about his
that written account he also
books in which he would keep
omplished every day, where he
his companion.

ance was located in Independence,
most of his mission S. O. Ben-
ssion President. Justin was as-
Kansas Conference.

not comprehensive of everything in
ould give a good feel for where he
long, who he was with, and can be
the accompanying map of Kansas.

bank

rtson
lson
wlings

- Emil Von Olmen
- H. M. Bishop
- Peter Mortensen
- Charles B. Cox
- W. T. Gordon
- A. M. Harder
- L. E. Silcock
- W. E. Bennion
- H.P. Price

Where, How Long, With Whom.

July 1908

- Holton, 3 weeks, Elder Brockbank (2 weeks),
Cooper.
- Horton, 1 week, Elder Cooper
- Valley Falls, 1 week, Elder Olston.

August - September 1908

- Leavenworth, 7 weeks, Elder Olston, Robertson
(2 weeks), Olston, Wilson and Rawlings (2
weeks).
- Eudora, 1 week, Elder Rawlings.
- Baldwin, 1 week, Elder Rawlings.

October 1908

- Pomona, 1 week, Elder Rawlings.

- Garnett, 1 week, Elder Rawlings.
- Colony, 1 week, Elder Van Olmer.
- Humboldt, 1 week Elder Rawlings.
- Chanute, 1 week, Elder Bishop.

November 1908

- Mound Valley, 1 week, Elder Bishop.
- Caney, 1 week, Elder Bishop.
- Sedan, 1 week, Elder Van Olmer.
- Grenola, 1 week, Van Olmer.

December 1908

- Moline, 1 week, no companion listed.
- Severy, 1 week, Elder Wilson.
- Eureka, 1 week, Elder Wilson.
- Hamilton, 1 week, no companion listed.

January 1908

- Madison, 2 weeks, Elder Mortensen and Wilson.
- Hartford, 1 week, Elder Wilson.
- Le Roy, 1 week, Elder Wilson.

Last week of Jan - February - March 1909

- Ottawa, 7 weeks, Elder Wilson (2 weeks), alone,
Brockbank (3 weeks), and alone.
- Parsons, 2 weeks, Elder Mortensen (2 weeks).

April 1909

- Columbus, 4 weeks, Elder Mortensen, and Von
Olmen (3 weeks).
- Walnut, 1 week, Elder Charles Cox.

May 1909

- Easton, 1 week, no companion listed.
- Oskaloosa, 1 week, Elder Gordon.
- Rossville, 1 week Elder Gordon.
- Onaga, 1 week, Elder Harder.

June 1909

- Waterville, 1 week, Elder Harder.
- Seneca, 1 week, Elder Silcock.
- Hiawatha, 1 week, Elder Bennion.
- White Cloud, 1 week, Elder Bennion.

July 1909

- Wathena, 1 week, Elder Bennion.
- Troy, 2 weeks, Elder Bennion (2 weeks).
- Wathena, 1 week, no companion listed.
- Troy, 1 week, Elder Bennion.

August 1909

- Wathena, 1 week, Elder Bennion.
- Easton, 2 weeks, Elder Bennion (2 weeks).

Last week of August -September 1909

- Troy, 3 weeks, Elder Bennion (3 weeks).
- Sparks, 2 weeks, Elder Bennion (2 weeks).

October 1909

- Troy, 1 week, Elder Bennion.
- Wathena, 1 week, Elder Bennion.
- Sparks, 1 week, Elder Bennion.
- Troy, 1 week, Elder Bennion.

Money Received	
I paid in	\$30.00
Mother	\$25.00
Mother	\$25.00
Mother	\$25.00
Elders gave	\$5.00
Uncle Will gave	\$5.00
Ward gave	\$23.25
Mother	\$25.00
Mother	\$25.00
Mother	\$25.00
Marcellus	\$3.00
Zina	\$1.50
Aunt Melinda	\$2.00
Frank Walters	\$1.00
Received from Mother	\$40.00
James F. Park	\$1.00
Sunday Y.L.Mia	\$5.00
Amusement Cam.	\$14.50
Amusement Cam.	\$24.75
Mother	\$1.00
Mr. C. H. Ward	\$2.00
Mother	\$40.00
Uncle Will	\$2.50
Aunt Rosett	\$5.00
Great Grandma	\$1.00
Aunt Julia	\$2.50
Aunt Alice	\$5.00
Uncle August	\$1.00
Mother	\$40.00
Sum.	\$378.75

- Sparks, 1 week, Elder Cox.

November - December 1909

- Easton, 1 week, Elder Cox.
- Topeka, 8 weeks, Elder Cox (3 weeks), alone (4 weeks), Elder Silcock (1 week).

January 1910

- Rest, 1 week, Elder Silcock.
- Thayer, 2 weeks, Elder Silcock.
- Rose, 1 week, alone.

February - 1st two weeks of March 1910

- Independence (Kansas), 5 weeks, alone, Elder Bennion, Price, alone, Silcock (2 weeks), alone.

Last two weeks of March - April 1910

- Easton, 6 weeks, alone (4 weeks), Elder Price (2 weeks).
- Troy, 1 week, Elder Price.

May 1910

- Sparks, 1 week, Elder Price.
- Horton, 1 week, Elder Price.
- Oneida, 1 week, no companion listed.
- St. Joseph, 1 week, no companion listed.

Sister Mabel sent	\$5.00
Aunt Alice sent	\$1.00
Aunt Rosett sent	\$1.00
Sum	\$385.75
Lewis McCulloch	\$1.00
Aunt Julia	\$1.00
Mabel Ward	\$1.00
Mother sent	\$30.00
Received from S. Jennie	\$1.00
Aunt Julia	\$1.00
Mother	\$40.00
Mother sent	\$1.00
Sum	\$461.70
Mother sent	\$50.00
Sum	\$511.70
Father sent	\$75.00
	\$586.70

The record shows the number or time spent in various activities as well as records the number of books sold. Justin Willis sold 33 copies of the Book of Mormon on his mission. As you can tell in the autobiography he himself did not baptize anyone, this is reflected in the record.

There is also a small account book from Justin's mission. It starts out with a list of donations to his mission seen here on the left.

Justin kept a list of birthdays of his parents and family, and Mabel Hale.

Warren's Memories of Moving to Island Park

Driving at Nine — Hauling at Ten

By Jane Daniels, Special thanks to Warren Knapp for sharing his memories.

There are not many people alive today that can say they have gotten to watch Island Park change for 65 years. Warren Knapp moved here in 1923 when he was 9, and although he has lived in other states, he has always returned to his favorite fishing haunts.

Besides moving, Warren also remembers his ninth year for another reason. His family was living in Smithville, Ut., but his father's hay fever was so bad they decided to return to Plano, ID. where they had relatives who were keeping their horses and storing some of their belongings. Warren and his Father were to go first by car and the rest of the family was to follow by train.

When the two males stopped in Preston, ID. to replace a tire on the car, Warren was informed that he had to drive. His Father rode all the way to Plano with his hands over his eyes due to his hay fever, but perhaps he also didn't dare watch where his novice-driver son was going.

Upon reaching his Uncle Lester Robertson's yard, Warren put on the brakes to stop and the brand new tire blew apart. His Father had not realized that the original flat had ruined the rim and it in turn had cut through the new tire. Mr. Robertson was coming to Island Park to load a railroad car with timber and Father Knapp came too. When Dad realized that his hay fever was greatly relieved in the mountains, he decided that this was the place for his family to live and he promptly got a contract hauling ties with the Targhee Tie Co.

Mrs. Knapp, the four girls and the two boys stayed in Ashton until a one room cabin could be built at Island Park Siding. To keep from freezing as he was erecting the cabin, Father Knapp built fires in No. 3 washtubs for the early winter of 1922 set records. For three nights it hit minus sixty five and the Buffalo River froze. the cabin was finished in time for the whole family to spend Christmas in Plano visiting relatives and collecting their belong-

ings, including a cow.

Traveling by sleigh back to Ashton, turned into an adventure when they got lost in a blizzard about two miles from town. Uncle Lester, who had come along to help with the move and Father Knapp scouted around until they located the telephone poles. Since the sleigh was sitting in a field, it was soon returned to the road. By following the poles they reached their destination only to be greeted with the job of having to dig out the entranced to both the barn and house.

Four horses were brought down from the mountains and two days later the family of eight were on their way to their new home. One covered sleigh held the family and another open sleigh filled with household goods followed. A covered sleigh resembles a tent set on runners and included a sheepherder's stove. Those inside could not see out and either rode with the motion or became sick. The only part of the ride up the Ashton Hill that Warren remembers was how violently ill his sister became and how they had to keep a special pail handy for her use.

With six horses pulling each sleigh, the first night found them at the top of the Ashton Hill. Snow had to melted so the stock could drink for they had horses, a cow, chickens, a dog, and two ducks. warren recalls melting snow for what seemed forever, for the cow proceeded to drink three No. 3 tubs full of water.

The Railroad Ranch was the stopping place for the second night. A spring provided water there, so watering the animals was easier. Supper was eaten in the cookhouse with the men that fed the elk herd, the buffalo herd, and the horses that were kept at the ranch. The family, their beds, a table, benches, and much needed stoves arrived at Island Park Siding on the next day.

The night before they left Ashton, Warren had been sent to the drug store on an errand. While there, he had been asked to take a chow dog outside. The dog followed him home and was still there the next morning. That was how Chip the chow with the nippy disposition became a part of the family, for he too made the journey up the hill.

By the end of the first day in camp, a harness had been fashioned for Chip and he soon proved to be a true sled dog. When Charlie Pond came in

Warren's Memories of Moving to Island Park

sight, Chip had to be restrained for he seemed to think Mr. Pond's legs were choice morsels. Dorothy South sported scars on her lags for years from encountering Chip.

If Chip was pulling a sled behind Tud Kent, Warren had to drag his feet to keep Chip from grabbing Tud from behind and pulling him off his sled.

There were 18 families living at the siding and they had enough children to warrant having their own school. Warren was hired to chop the wood and build the fires for the school. With the four dollars a month he was paid, he bought clothes and also saved enough to send away for a mail order sleigh for Chip to pull. The mail was delivered either by dog team or covered sleigh.

Skis were another necessity if you wanted to get around. Enterprising Warren traded eleven of his chickens to Jay Merrill for his first pair.

Since Warren was the only fifth grader, he was skipped to the sixth grade. Most grades had three or four students. Price, Pond, South, Allen, Allison, and Buren were the last names of a few of the folks who populated the siding. Food supplies could be purchased from the commissary which was run by Mr. Pond. One highlight of the second winter was a Christmas program which lasted three days. People would go home, do the chores and then return for more singing, dancing, game playing and ice cream and cake. There were children living at Big Springs who had dog sleds too and they came down to join in the fun and enjoy the good food.

As soon as the boy could handle a team he was put to work. Warren started hauling ties with his own team when he was ten. Black Mountain was so steep that some horses would refuse to even start up the grade. Warren was very proud of his Dad's two teams for they were the only ones that he can remember that were able to make it to the top without falling or floundering on the way.

A special shoe was made to fit over one of the wheels for going downhill. The wagon would be driven into the shoe and then it would be chained to the bed of the rack and the wheel would slide. There was no brake. Sometimes as many as three of the wheels were chained and would slide and just one wheel was left free to turn.

Warren's team could haul thirty ties and his Dad's heavier team would haul around thirty-five. They were paid twenty three cents for each tie they hauled. This included loading the ties in the woods and then unloading them along the railroad track. His Father had to do most of this heavy loading.

After clearing the ties from this part of Black Mountain, the ties were next hauled from B Camp and B 2 Camp. The tie hacks had to ski across a canyon to get between the two camps. Cutting the trees down close to the ground, the Knapp males built a road to B 2 Camp so the cut ties could be hauled.

The family lived at Island Park Siding for over two years and then moved to Guild Siding near Moose Creek where they worked for Montana and Idaho Tie Co. That winter the family moved to Goshen.

The next summer, Warren and his Dad boarded at the cookhouse at Eccles Siding where they again hauled for the Targhee Tie Co.

The family decided to stay in Goshen. A few years later Warren returned to Island Park with his three children.

Reprinted from the Island Park Villager, Friday, June 17, 1988 page 13.

Bjorn

one of his father's teams,

them

Mabel Fidelia Hale Knapp

(1889-1969)

MABEL FIDELIA HALE KNAPP

BORN: MARCH 20, 1889 — SWAN LAKE, BANNOCK CO. IDAHO

MARRIED: AUGUST 17, 1910 — JUSTIN WILLIS KNAPP — SALT LAKE TEMPLE

DIED: JUNE 18, 1969 — IDAHO FALLS, BONNEVILLE CO. IDAHO

BURIED: REXBURG CEMETERY

PARENTS: ALMA HELAMAN HALE JR. AND ELIZABETH PRECINDA HENDRICKS

May 17, 1907

Rexburg, Idaho

Patriarch Henry Flamm

Rexburg Idaho 17 May 1907

A patriarchal blessing given by Patriarch Henry Flamm, upon the head of Mabel F. Hale daughter of Alma H. and Elizabeth P. Hendricks Hale. Born at Swan Lake Idaho, 20 March, 1889.

Mabel Hale, dear sister, in the name of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, and by the power and authority of the priesthood which I hold I lay my hands upon your head to give unto you your patriarchal blessing, and I say unto you, dear sister, be faithful and diligent in keeping the commandments of God and according to your faithfulness you shall receive it.

Thou art from Ephraim and an heir to all the blessings pertaining to the new and everlasting covenant. Thou wast with the Father before you came upon this earth and did covenant with Him to keep your second estate, and in as much as it is your hearts desire to serve the Lord. He is pleased to bless you. Your days shall be crowned with health and with strength and your guarding angel shall watch o'er you and preserve you from evil and from harm and accident and evil designing persons. And if you are humble and prayerful and virtuous before Him, His presence shall ever be near you and thou shalt feel the influence of His Holiness.

The future of your life shall be unfolded unto you as though it was a book. And the Lord will reveal unto you, what will be for your good. And in the Lord's own due time the Lord will bless you

with a companion that will be congenial to you and who will labor with you to help to build up God's Kingdom here upon the earth. And you shall have great joy and peace in so doing. Your children shall grow up to become young men and women of renown in the midst of god's people. And they shall raise up and bless you as you are blessing your parents for being instrumental in bringing you into this world and in raising you in the work of the Lord.

There shall be no want in your home, the riches of heaven and earth shall be thine and you shall be pleased to use the means with the poor and the needy and the sick and afflicted and the up-building of God's Kingdom here on earth.

You shall excel as a nurse in administering comfort to the sick and the poor. Thou with music and singing, with needlework and everything which tends to make home happy and comfortable. Thou shalt live to a good old age and shall be numbered among the chosen ones that shall go to Kirtland to help to build the temple unto the Lord and there to receive an inheritance along with the faithful saints of God. Thou shalt see a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night resting upon the temple and the glory of God shall be displayed before you. And thou shalt shout Hosanna to the most high God and shall be privileged in the Millennium to associate with the Savior and all the celestialized beings that shall be with Him. And a crown of glory shall be given unto you.

Thy seed grow up to eternal life with your father's household.

In the name of Jesus Christ our Redeemer, Amen.

Henry Flamm

My Birthright

Mabel

Many and wonderful are the privileges which are mine because of my birthright. First and greatest of all. I am a child of God; born in the infinite realms of Eternity of Divine, Spiritual and Eternal Father and Mother. I am mortal because in my body is placed the seed of death; I am immortal because in my soul is the Germ of Eternal Life; thus naturally and literally a daughter of Celestial Beings. I knew and loved them in that home beyond my remembrance. I was at that great council in Heaven before the foundations of the earth were laid. I rejoiced in the plan that was there accepted. In that spirit existence I was taught that there were many blessings which I did not there possess. I was taught the plan of salvation and informed that only by passing through this mortal probation where I would come in contact with temptation and evil as well as the good, that I must pass through death and resurrection before I could obtain exaltation and become like our glorious Parents. There I walked by sight. Here I would be given the law of the Gospel as a guide to point the way back to the presence of our Father and the Son. Because here I must walk by faith. My Heavenly Parents endowed me with divine attributes, God-like powers and free agency.

I kept my first estate and "did covenant with my Father to keep my second estate." How do I know? Because I would not be here were it not so, and too, the Lord has told me through the Patriarch.

We are informed that there were certain intelligences who were entitled to come to the earth through a chosen lineage. These are the spirits who belong to the House of Israel. My blessing also tells me "Thou art from Ephraim." Ephraim—who received the greater blessing in his generation—came through the lineage of Israel, Abraham, Shem, Noah, Enoch and others back to Adam, who was Michael the archangel who stands at the head of his posterity on earth with Eve his wife who was given him of the Father. This is my heritage from our great progenitors—the first mortal man and woman.

Again my blessing tells one, "Thou art an heir to all the blessing pertaining to the New and Everlasting Covenant." This great blessing is not

only mine but my father's and mother's as well. And by obedience to this celestial order of marriage my children are also heirs to these same blessings.

My mother's parents were pioneers of 1847-8. I think I learned to love church history, first from the lips of those who lived and made it. My father's family has been one of renown in genealogical and temple work. My earliest memories are of my parents going to Logan Temple to work for their dead. Like Nephi I may say, "I was born of goodly parents." I was taught in my home and in the church organizations the principles of the gospel. I have learned that in this life I must walk by faith.

By faith I entered the waters of baptism—the door to the kingdom of Heaven. The Holy Ghost was conferred upon me to be a guide unto all truth and righteous. In my home I was taught to love the Lord and His work, to render obedience to the call of authority, to keep before me high ideals. To honor my father and my mother, and to keep my self clean and unspotted from the sins of the world.

My inheritance is the blessings of the Priesthood. It has given me the advantage of church school training, of working in the organizations of the church, the opportunity of hearing the "gift of tongues". This through faith and obedience to the call of authority. It gives me the right to the blessings of the temple, celestial marriage making my children heirs to the blessings of the priesthood and all its blessings.

Jesus said, "This is my work and my glory to bring to pass the immortality and eternal life of man." This prize I seek is the greatest gift offered us by our Father in Heaven. The right to come back into His presence, and dwell with Him and may my faith be great enough to attain this honor and their meet my family my loved ones among the righteous ones of the earth. ^{There}

This is my hope—my prayer, my heritage and birthright.

Autobiography of Mabel Fidelia Hale Knapp

I, Mabel Fidelia ^Hale ^MKnapp was born March 20, 1889 at Swan Lake, Idaho in Grandfather Hendrick's home.

My father, Alma Helaman Hale was born June 11, 1857 at Grantsville, Tooele, Utah; died April 9, 1938; married in the Logan Temple on October 1, 1884 to Elizabeth Precinda Hendricks who was born December 16, 1867 at Richmond, Cache, Utah; she died November 27, 1946.

His father, Alma Helaman ^Hale was born April 24, 1836 at Bradford, Essex, Massachusetts; died March 30, 1908; married April 14, 1856 to Sarah Elizabeth Walker who was born January 14, 1837 at Tishomingo, Mississippi; she died May 21, 1861.

Mother's father, Joseph Smith Hendricks was born March 23, 1838 at Far West, Caldwell, Missouri; died January 18, 1922; married at Salt Lake, Utah, January 4, 1857 to Sariah Fidelia Pew who was born August 11, 1833 at Jackson County, Missouri; she died June 16, 1919.

I was blessed by my father when I was eight days old, when I was two weeks old he left for a mission to the British Isles. For the two years he was away we lived with my grandparents. Soon after his return we moved to Oxford, Idaho, later to Preston, Idaho. Here my brother Joseph and sister Alta were born. I can remember our home in Preston, the store and Tithing Office where my father worked, the Oneida Academy where my sister, Finnie went to school and her teacher, Eliese Benson, a few other places and some children with whom we played. my mother's health was not good, ⁸⁰ once I was alone with her when she took sick, I didn't know what to de. I prayed for help and a lady called to see her, she told me to go quickly to school to get Finnie and she would stay with us for awhile. The folks often went to the Logan Temple, leaving us in the care of a lady whose name I cannot remember. Once we went to a celebration to see the fireworks and once to a masked ball. One day Uncle Joe Hendricks came to see us. He told me Nellie was out in the pasture — where I used to find daisies. It was a keen disappointment when I learned Nellie was his pony and not his little girl.

We moved to Marysville when I was about six years old, we came to Market Lake on a train. Uncle

Joe Hendricks was there to take us to his home, his wife had died and he with his six children lived with Grandpa and Grandma, it had been a long trip. I sat in a large rocking chair with our baby Alta in my arms, my Grandma seemed so kind, cousin Harriet came and sat beside me but weariness and shyness soon closed my eyes and I slept. Other definite memories have slipped away.

I started school in the fall after my seventh birthday. Our schools were not graded and regular month terms then as they are now. We did not have books at first, we studied words and sentences much the same as the beginner books now, but from pages of large charts. At home I had already learned the alphabet, the numbers and part of the time tables so school was an interesting adventure. my teacher was Libbie Bainbridge, her father, James, taught the older pupils, they were relatives of my mother and many of the children were cousins.

We lived at first in Uncle Joe's house near Grandpa. No one had wells, part of each day's work was to bring several barrels of water from the river. I always liked to ride with the men or the older boys to haul the water. I always liked to walk through the fields of grain and hay when it was high over my head.

On my eighth birthday my cousin, Charlie Hendricks, and I were baptized in Fall River. It was March but we went in a sleigh and the mush ice was running like a river full of hail. Grandpa drove the team out into the river, my father baptized Charlie first, then me. His father and my mother wrapped us in quilts and we went quickly home to dress by warm fires. Grandpa confirmed me the next Sunday in meeting. My father was ward clerk in the Marysville Ward, Grandfather, a member of the Bishopric. Once we studied the Book of Mormon in Sunday School. mother was our teacher. We had little cards with pretty Book of Mormon pictures on one side and questions on the other. I liked them.

The ward records had been sadly neglected and father went from house to house to get them completed. Night after night he copied the information he had gathered from the families. I suppose he never guessed how I wanted to help write them but

I was a little girl and he was a beautiful scribe.

Our next home was north and east of the center of the community on a farm on top of the hill above the Snake River.

The winter of 1899 we lived in a part of Uncle Will and Aunt Deal Whittle's place. Theola was born there in January, a little blue-eyed fairy sister. The snow was very deep and it was well that we had moved to town. We always had plenty of fish, wild berries and dried elk meat. Our play ground was the hillside among the trees and flowers and the warm spring on the river flat. Sometimes the horses would get out of the pasture. Joseph and I would have long, long walks over the country side to find them and bring them back again. Because father was a carpenter when he could leave the farm work he would have to work at that to add to the income. Often he would have to go away several days at a time. But Sunday's we were always in Sunday School and Meeting.

There was something that filled us with terror, that was forest fires. As we watched them in awful fascination, as we watched them sweep through the under brush, leap from tree to tree, hissing and crackling like some monstrous beast in a nightmare. Usually it was across the river from our home but one day it came on our side. Father was away. Joseph and I went to Uncle Joe for help. Every family in the section were prepared to leave. Then a rain came and our homes were spared.

It was in this home that LeGrande was born. Father made a real sacrifice to help on the payments of Ricks Academy during these hard years on the farm. But it has been a wonderful blessing to us down through the years.

Joseph and I used to drive up through Marysville, Warm River, and Green Timber to gather the cans of cream from the farmers and bring to the Railroad station to be shipped away. We enjoyed being outside and driving so these trips were fun. Summer brought happy vacation trips, to Big Springs, the Big and Lower Falls on Snake River, the "Twenty fourth" Grove on Warm River (This was an annual event and most of the ward members would be there to celebrate the twenty-fourth of July with swimming, fishing, camp-fire programs and such other camp activities). Also throughout the summer months, Saturday afternoons were set aside as community holidays.

The winters were severe and the snow was deep. Blizzards held for three days, making school a real problem as it would take three or four hours to get through to town. But if the days were fair, we would walk on the crusted snow. sometimes we had

two teachers in one room. Some teachers were Uncle Molton Hammond, William Gee, and Lella Marler. Then my father superintended the building of a new two story, four room school house. Frances H. Roskelly was one teacher who seemed to be unhappy, Grach M. Taylor was another and we wondered if she knew everything. Then came Harriet C. Wood at the time our schools were graded. We even had a music teacher who taught in each separate room. He was Professor Franc. Miss Wood gave me the most complete two years of school I think I have ever had, except possibly, the Sunday School Normal at Ricks. We learned of the classics, of our government — its offices and officers; we studied the countries of the world — their leaders and their standard. History was real, the suffering, the sacrifice, the living and dying, the achievements and triumphs of people, not just words in a book. It was in ^{here} school that I graduated from the eighth grade groups in the county — Judge Donaldson was the speaker.

Christmas was a happy time for us. We would go to Grandpa's. The day before mother, grandmother and the older girls would be busy cooking. We "middle" ones would look after the little children and tell them Christmas stories. Then in the evening, we would listen to Pioneer stories which never grew old. Night time: beds all over the floor, a dozen stockings hanging in a row, a large pan piled high with do-nuts, finally we would quiet down and slip off to sleep. Morning: there was not much in those stockings; candy, nuts, a do-nut, a doll or dishes, a mouth-organ, a little bank — mine was a little kettle red and so pretty, Joseph's a barrel, a fascinator (which today would be a scarf), mittens, a breast pin, or maybe even shoes for one. Sometimes the older boys would have their shoes or stockings carried away as punishment for their doubt of Santa. Not much for Christmas? Oh, yes. ^{There} was peace, contentment, comfort, and happiness. There was no money to buy other things but these had no price tag.

I liked to hear the ward teachers discuss the teachings of the Gospel and especially to hear my father and other elders tell of their Missionary experiences.

One time word came that President Joseph F. Smith would be at our Ward and speak in a meeting. This we could not miss, yet here was I without any shoes fit to wear, and there was no way to get any until someone went to St. Anthony. So it was decided I would go in "stocking feet" and Father would carry me into the building. For us children it was a first time to see and hear a Prophet and the President of the Church.

We moved into town and Lella came to us. we were active in the ward organizations. I worked in Sunday School longest, in the intermediate classes. We moved into our nice new home and were proud of it. One day something occurred that I have never forgotten. I was in the yard with my father and he was talking with a cousin of mine who had been called on a mission. It seems he was not willing to accept the call. As nearly as I can remember my father said to him, "Utellus, just as sure as you refuse this missionary call, just so sure will you go down and down until you will be come a disgrace to yourself and every one connected with you." He did refuse the call, and those words have been literally fulfilled.

In September 1906, Finnie and I went to school at Ricks Academy. She was finishing high school. She graduated with the first four year class. I have always been so proud of her. I shall not forget that night, I think I was as thrilled as she. The next year I received a call from the ward to take the Sunday School Normal Course at Ricks. My teachers were: Ezra Dalby, Charles Engar, Harold Goff, Howard Hale, Lella Marler, Hogan and George H. Lowe. Our studies were: The Old Testament, the other Standard Works, Story Telling, Literature, and Sunday School Pedagogy. On 18 December 1907, sister Finnie was married to "Jesse" Hammond. She was teaching school in Marysville. I taught her school for two weeks. I learned that teaching was not for me. I liked ^{to} work at the store. Conditions at home did not allow me to continue school, I was very disappointed, but I enjoyed working in the ward.

While in school I went to a dance in Hibbard with Violet McKenna. There I met Justin W. Knapp whom I later Married, he was taking a missionary course and in June he left for the Central States Mission.

I went to Rexburg to a Sunday School Convention to represent the First International Department. So the other two teachers were also there but none for the Second International Department so our Superintendent asked me to go to that class. I didn't want to miss mine but I did as he asked. my reward for obedience was the answer to a prayer long desired, the witnessing the "Gift of Tongues." It was an unusual session, there had been testimonies borne. A girl about my age, very humble, said she could not say for sure she knew the Gospel was true and someone had told her she had no right to teach until she could. She studied hard and wanted to learn. Everyone seemed impressed by her sweet humble spirit. Then a little gray-haired lady came to the front of the room and spoke — or rather

it seemed to me that she was singing — though I could not understand any words, the music of her voice was beautiful beyond anything I had ever heard. When she went back to her place everyone sat in silent wonder. In a few minutes the department head said; "You have just heard this sister speak in Tongues, can anyone interpret what she said?" There was no response, then she asked us to kneel in prayer. She prayed that we might have the interpretation. After this a lady arose and said, "You have heard the pure language of Adam, spoken here today. This is what was said, 'The Lord is with us, He loves us, He loves us, Amen.'"

"If radio's slim fingers can pluck a melody
From night and toss it over a continent or sea;
If the petaled white notes of a violin
Are blown across the mountains or the city's
din;
If songs like crimson roses, are culled from thin
blue air —
Why should mortals wonder if God hears
prayer?"

by Ethel R. Fuller.

I saw Hailey's Comet rise 12 May 1910 at 3 am.
Jesse came home from his mission 8 June 1910. He came to see us and I went with him to Hibbard then with his Mother we went to Rigby to a Homer reunion. On Sunday he reported his mission at Meeting.

Monday 15 August 1910 we were at Marysville. My folks and some of my friends were at the depot as we left on the train for Salt Lake City. At Rexburg Jesse's people met us at the train to wish us well. We arrived in the City Tuesday morning. We visited some friends, some places of interest and the City and County Building. In the evening we went to Salt Air. At 8 o'clock Wednesday morning we went to the Temple. It was so beautiful and sacred there. In my heart I thanked my Heavenly Father for a home where I had been taught the Gospel and the blessings of Temple Marriage. I knew Jesse loved our Religion like I did and that he would always by fine and true. I received my own Endowments but Jesse having had his two years earlier, did the work for Mr. Locke. We were married about 5:15 Wednesday the 17 August 1910 by Anthon H. Lund.

That evening we visited some other parks and resorts and returned to Hotel Albert. From there we left early for Rexburg. We arrived during the night and stayed at Jennie's house. Later we went out to Hibbard. Monday morning Jennie and I with her two babies went to Marysville on the train. Jesse

Autobiography of Mabel Fidelia Hale Knapp

and Frank came with the team and buggy and we went to Yellowstone. We camped and fished all through Island Park and stopped over at Yellowstone and Geyser Basin.

When we returned, Jesse went to work in Sugar City. His mother was ill with Typhoid Fever. Brother Knapp asked me to stay with them and help take care of her. This was the first part of September. From then until near the end of October we worked hard to keep her with us. Elsie went to Logan 8 November to be married so I stayed on until her return Thanksgiving time. Since Jesse's work kept him away from home during the week, I visited with my folks until the first of December when we moved into our own little home, which I had been longing for even though I was glad to be of some assistance during sister Knapp's illness.

We both worked in the ward. The spring was late and cold, the fields were still gray when Claudia was born 11 May 1911. What a difference ten days can make in the spring. The world was green and beautiful when next I could go out into the yard. Claudia was blessed 18 June. She was a very happy baby. That summer and next we lived at Hamer on a dry farm. It was lonely and far away. Jesse never left me alone because of the people who tramped through to the railroad. Charlie and Elsie and Mr. Barzee were there. We would drive in about twenty miles to Sunday School.

The next spring when we went out we were overtaken by a snow storm and had a hard time keeping from being too cold. First I would walk till I could not go any farther in the sand, which wasn't far, then Jesse would walk till I became so cold I could but with difficulty climb down from the high wagon bed. Through all this I wondered how Claudia could keep so warm because our wraps seemed like frozen sheets to me. However, the storm passed over and we reached the house all right. The second summer I was sick and we came home and sold the place.

Claudia loved to look at books and learn the stories about the pictures. Dolls always were and still are, a keen delight, to her. She learned to sew and embroider.

After we came in from Hamer I was sick all the rest of the summer and fall. First I was in Shupe's Hospital at Sugar City then I went to Logan and stayed with my Grandma Hale for a month under the care of Doctor Budge. Jesse was harvesting and Claudia was with my Mother in Twin Groves.

On December 20 our little baby was born, much too soon. She lived only forty-five minutes. We call her Justie. Mother and Sister Knapp prepared her

for burial — she was so tiny — and Jesse and our Fathers made her little grave.

That next year we remained on the farm at Hibbard. Sunday morning about Sunday School time, Warren was born, 23 November 1913. He was well and grew fast and strong. He was blessed 4 January 1914 by his Grandfather Knapp, who left soon for a mission in California. I was working in the Mutual and Relief Society; Jesse in Sunday School and the Seventies Quorum.

From the time Warren could walk till he started to school we were worried about him because of water. It seemed to have a terrible fascination for him. Three times we nearly lost him in water and three times he narrowly escaped death or injury from horses. The most serious of these times was in the summer when he was 20 months old. We lost sight of him for a few minutes and I found him in the canal near his Grandpa Knapp's house. He was floating down the stream under the water. I called Jesse and we worked about two hours and prayed very hard before we dared stop or go to the house. When we finally could get Doctor Walker he told us his lungs had drained well but he must be kept warm. About six hours later he asked for a drink but did not really awake until five hours after that. For about three days he seemed dazed and objects which were familiar seemed strange and unreal to him. Jesse baptized him at Hibbard on his birthday and had to break the ice.

In the Morning on 17 December 1915, Marie Elizabeth was born, a dear little baby. Her eyes were so bright I wondered sometimes could she speak what would she say. Perhaps she would have told me her mission here was short and that soon she would have to return to our Father in Heaven. Our children caught whooping cough. It was hard for the older ones but little Marie Beth could not survive that dreadful disease and after suffering so much for about two weeks she died in the afternoon of 3 February and was buried 7 February, 1916. That was a cold and stormy day. Brother and Sister Nephi Smith stayed with Claudia and Warren while we went to the funeral and cemetery.

Shall I doubt my Father's mercy?
Shall I think of death as doom?
Or the stepping o'er the threshold
To a bigger, brighter room?
Shall I blame my Father's wisdom?
Shall I sit enswathed in gloom?
When I know my babe is happy,
Waiting in the other room?

We were so lonely and sad we spent so much of

the time together as we could. When the weather would permit, we spent our days in the fields with Jesse. Often he would make fires when the children were cold to keep them warm and cheered while he was at work. Before this time my Father and Mother had moved to Lewiston, Utah. Grandmother was with them and was so ill they could not leave her to come to the Baby's funeral. Finnie and Jesse lived out at Garnet, Idaho and were snowed in and they could not come either. Alta was with us and was the only one of my people who was with us. Jesse's people were very good. Grandpa and Grandma Hendricks also moved to Lewiston and as the summer came on and we could not go with Jesse to his work he put us on the train to go pay a visit to the folks in Utah which we enjoyed very much. I love my folks and appreciated a visit with them, but always I was happy to come back again to Jesse. Sometimes in the fall Jesse would harvest up on the Bench.

In the evening on 14 February 1917 Marjorie was born in Hibbard. The other children had brown eyes but hers were blue. She liked to learn verses and before she started to school she knew a large number of them like Claudia. She also liked to sew and did more perhaps than she should have, but I did not realize it then, though I did take her work or books from her many times and send her out to play.

Then was the World War. We did what we could in buying bonds, stamps and working on national committees.

In the fall of 1918 Brother Knapp had a stroke. He rallied for a few days then was taken worse and died 21 November 1918. His funeral was held at the graveside since the "Flu" was sweeping the country. Public meetings indoors were forbidden.

For a while Sister Knapp stayed with the girls in town and later she came out with us on the ranch.

For a long time no school or church meetings were held. That was a time when we really appreciated what our church gatherings could mean to us day by day. We borrowed school books and helped Claudia with her lessons so she went on with her school work and made up the grade. So far we had all kept well though the Flu was raging high. But in January it struck us. Sister Knapp was discouraged and blue so we were worried about here. Then I was afraid for Jesse and Marjorie. But we all recovered. Everyone helped his neighbor, so some one came to do our chores.

After we were well Jesse went night after night with Bishop Rigby or some one he appointed to sit

with the sick. Death came to so many families that winter.

Alta, my sister, had been married to Nathan Farnsworth. The folks moved over to Smithfield, Utah. In the late winter or early spring Alta and Nathan came to see us, they were moving to California. We had a good visit because they stayed about three weeks.

Thelma was born 12 March 1919. Her eyes were light and she was small and not so strong. She just couldn't seem to grow. She could wear the smallest size shoe till she was more than a year old. She also had a tooth when she was born. She did not walk till she was 17 months old. Gradually she was better.

The next June I went to my Grandma Hendricks's funeral in Utah. My brother Joseph had been married and was called into the army camp but was released and returned home. Jesse's hay fever condition was getting worse each summer, but we had a fine little bunch of dairy stock and could not decide what was the best move we could, with so much ^{hay} (day) to handle and irrigation to be done. We stayed on doing the best we could.

On 21st March 1921, Anna came to us. She seemed well and fine, then here again we ran into whooping cough. Marjorie and Thelma had it. Anna was just a month old when it struck her. We had another awful eight weeks. Three times we thought she was going. Also the other two were bad, but the dreary weeks dragged by and we were all well again.

Bunker Cox was living with us, helping on the farm and going to school. Jesse had to leave off more and more of the summer work in the fields. Another two years went by and 12 April 1923 Alma was born. He had some kind of thyroid trouble. When he was about four days old Dr. Rigby told us he could not live because there was no one in the west who could help him. But he proposed to take our babe to Salt Lake City, and try this treatment which he said would give him only one chance in a thousand, even with a specialist. So we decided he should not take him. We called our Bishop Rigby who came with Cecil Clements, they came and gave the baby a name and a special blessing. Next day when the doctor and his wife, the nurse, came expecting to take him, they were astonished at the change in his condition. With special care and continued prayers of hope and thanks to our Father in Heaven, he steadily improved. Finnie was with us part of the time. I had "milk-leg" and it was several weeks before I could take care of the house and the children. One day we missed Alma and Thelma;

Autobiography of Mabel Fidelia Hale Knapp

with the river, the canal, and so many sloughs on the place, we were really worried until we found them at their Grandmother's house.

Alta and Nathan brought Mother and came to see us again that fall and took us for a trip up in the hills east of Rexburg. We had a good trip even if we did run out of gas on our way back.

Jesse was getting worse each summer so he decided to leave the place. In October 1923 we left the place with Bunker Cox and started for Alexander where a power plant was being built. When we reached Lava it was cold and stormy so we stayed over night. The ^{roads} roads were bad and we were advised not to try to go on loaded as we were. So we turned back and went to Smithfield. There Jesse worked in the sugar factory. Living there we had a chance to go a few times to the Temple. Later he went to Alexander to work.

Next he went to the pea canning plant in Smithfield, largest in the country at that time. There he was as bad as ever with hay-fever. To get into the timber seemed the thing to do, so he and Warren started for Island Park. A few weeks there and he was well again.

So we moved to Ashton which was the nearest school to his work. A school was then established in the tie camp, so he built a house for us and in January we moved in. It was cold, about 40 degrees, the snow was very deep. We had one covered camp with stove in and one open sleigh, and one balky team. They had to take the team back and double up the hills. We stayed over night on the road. Next day we reached ^{de} Railroad Ranch about noon. Mrs. Brower gave us a lunch, we left the open sleigh till next day. We arrived in Island Park camp a little after dark. The people had our house warm, helped unload and take care of the horses. Ruby Smith had supper ready for us, everyone was very kind.

We hauled water from the creek for drinking and melted icicles and snow for other uses. For two months snow fell every day. Few people went out or came in, our only contact with the outside was the mail sleigh. But there were many social gatherings in the camp.

In the spring Bishops Horace Hess and Eli Harris with Stake Sunday School Officers came up and organized a Sunday School. This was a blessing to us and soon most every one in camp were attending. Brother Pond, Brother Muir and Jesse were presiding, Brother South had charge of the music and each Sunday evening we had singing. The ward and stake officers often came to visit.

It was quite an event in March when the rotary and snow plows came in to open the railroad. The

snow would be thrown for perhaps a block just like a blizzard. One summer Warren drove a team along with Jesse. Sometimes we would go with them to get the loads. One place we would have to climb the last part of the way but the beautiful view was well worth the effort. On the top of one mountain from one point over the cliff was an almost perpendicular drop so far and straight we could not see what lay at the bottom. Looking eastward we could see a vast forest of pine trees but between them and us was a deep ravine where a tiny stream threaded its way silently amount the tall ferns, wild flowers, and huckleberry bushes, like a silver ribbon being drawn by fairy hands. Turning around there lay before us a panorama of trees and rivers, lakes and meadows, ranch buildings and stacks of hay.

Another beautiful place was out from Guild. I often wondered why could people not build towns and cities in such wonderful places. I would dream what it could be like with beautiful homes, not quiet, but almost hidden here and there among the trees. Years later I saw that picture much as I had fancied it, as I rode over the Columbia highway going into Portland, Oregon.

In August the second summer we went to a place on Moose Creek called Guild and worked for the Montana Idaho Tie Co. until October when we went to Goshen for school. The people were kind and friendly, soon we felt much at home among them and formed many lasting friendships. Claudia finished school in Firth and was married ^{to} the Logan Temple 29 May 1929 to Arch Hess. Warren went a while at Firth. Later he married Carol Unsworth at Logan 21 October 1931. Marjorie finished High School at Firth. Thelma and Anna transferred to Rexburg.

One summer when Jesse was working for Wilford Christensen he took Alma with him in the field and left him on the pony while he went to change some water. He heard Alma call and, running to him, he found the horse had fallen in a ditch pinning Alma under her. Neither of them could move. Alma had succeeded in lifting his head a little thus far to keep his face out of the water. He was almost exhausted when his father arrived. Even then it was some time before he could release Alma. It was a terrible ordeal for Alma, his back having been somewhat injured. He went through the grade schools in Goshen excepting the last four months; these were in the school in Rexburg. He attended I.F. High School, Pocatello, and Ricks.

Bernard was born in Goshen about nine o'clock the 14 November 1929. We were both pretty sick; he did not get well for a year, but we have all enjoyed

him. He started school in Rexburg. He was graduated at I.F., Ricks, and attending A.C. at Logan and the Brigham Young University.

In Goshen we had Mother and Daddy with us on their Golden Wedding day. We were also at the party held for Bishop Peter Monson and his wife on their Golden Wedding Day. We went to the dedication of the Firth Ward Chapel, there we saw President Grant. From Goshen Ward I received three certificates for Genealogical Work and an M.I.A. award.

In 1935 we went to Montana to visit with Warren and his family and bring Thelma home from her visit with them. While we lived in Goshen, Jesse's mother died in Rexburg. She had not been well for many weeks having had a stroke.

For various reasons we left Goshen and moved to Rexburg, leaving a host of friends, but making a few more. I had the privilege of assisting Sister Oswold Christensen just a little in the time of sorrow and grief in the sickness and death of their two sons. In December 1936 Marjorie went with the Souths to visit in Randolph. There she and Barney were married 31 December 1936.

The next summer we lived again at the mill. As we rode through the timber thrilled with the beauty and fragrance of pine and wild flowers about us we were happy. Until we stopped to gather some blossoms and then, oh then! We were reminded that the earth things are made up of opposites, for as if Pandora had just raised the lid of that forbidden box, there came swarms of mosquitoes with such zest and greediness we could but think they had forever been starved.

That week there was no work. Jesse and the boys had a real vacation fishing and hiking. One day I went with them up to the head of the Buffalo River. We saw old camps, bear traps, a prospector's cabin and his mining claim. We saw many tracks of wild animals and we felt that from every hiding place they were peering out at us with eyes filled with anger or fear that we would dare invade their domain of wild beauty and solitude. One half expected to be met suddenly by a challenge from the Monarch of the forest as to what right we had there, or a haughty demand from the King of Fairy Land to leave at once.

One day a bear came into camp around where the children were playing. Ruth South took the children into the house and called the men at the mill. By the time they could get a gun, he was out of sight.

Father and Mother came up and stayed awhile with us. Jesse and Alma caught fish for them and

took us and Claudia and children for a trip back in the timber. We saw two deer, ate lunch in the hills, had a pleasant outing.

On September 6, 1937 Thelma was married to Elmer Snowball, in Idaho Falls. She lived at the mill the rest of the year.

We bought two lots on Cleveland St. in Idaho Falls.

The 13 October 1937 the mill burned down. Jesse saw it early in the morning and aroused the others. It had burned so badly there was little they could do except keep it from spreading. It was a discouraging sight and a heavy loss. However much of the lumber had been hauled to the yard in town. (I.F.)

On the 30 December all but one load had been taken out to Ponds, where the truck would replace the sleighs and we would move to the valley. The work of another day was done. Those who had battled the snow and winds to get the last of the lumber, wood, and household goods moved out before the roads were blocked, had laid their tired bodies down to rest. But to me sleep did not come at once, so I wrapped my coat about me and stepped out into the night, that my soul might be filled once more with the beauty of the world about us. I stand in awe of the majestic splendor and in worshipful silence. I wondered, how near or how far is God, surely; "The Heavens declare the Glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handiwork."

Snow had fallen during the day, but in the evening the clouds had gone in hiding and the stars were shining. The curtain of darkness had rolled down and night in her glory reigned. ^{There} Three in the midst of the stately pines by the side of the snow-hushed mill, lay the little camp, a tiny bit of work of man amid the handiwork of God. To the north and east were mountains; walls of this land of snow. To the south and west: a blanket white stretched out to the timber line. And there where the road and the railroad met three pines stood straight and tall, like sentinels on guard. As I turned back into the house it seemed that bells should ring the passing of another year.

December 31 morning dawned and for the last time the camp showed the hurry and hustle of life as the men got the teams and sleighs and trailer wagon ready and the last of the things ready. As they tied the numerous odds and ends and made everything ready to start, Bernie and I walked on ahead. We tried to catch the sunlight as the shadows darted quickly before us in our pathway. Soon we came to the edge of the timber and we turned for one last long look at the place which had been our home for the past six months. Silence stretched in

benediction over the abandoned camp. Drab houses hunched weary shoulders against the winter blasts and squatted low over ancient dreams. The little chic-a-dee flitted from tree to tree flinging to the breeze his cheery notes of joy, or moves with toneless toes across deserted doorways, to leave miniature foot marks in the snow. I was recalled from my reverie by Bernie tugging at my hand saying, "Mama, look they are coming with the horses, let's hurry before they catch us." Turning quickly we ran hand in hand around the curve into the forest. Twice we saw where moose had crossed the road. We hurried on about two miles when we were overtaken by the team. We road the rest of the way, Jesse, Anna, and Alma riding skis behind the sleigh. Soon we came to Pond's where they loaded the truck and with the good wishes of neighbors we started for Idaho Falls. We rented a place and were ready to retire when the bells and the whistles proclaimed the New Year.

The family began working on our house. Bernie was baptized 5 February 1938. We moved into the house 15 February and the three children started school again.

On the 7 April I went to Logan to see my folks. Daddy was not well. Finnie and Lella were there, daddy was in bed. Next day he was up and seemed better. After lunch he told us of so many experiences of his life. About the only remembrance he had of his mother, when his father lifted him to see her in the casket. He told us about his mission, about the Temple, and the Temple work he had done, about His childhood and so many things in his life. We enjoyed, I think, to the fullest our visit with him that day, little thinking it would be our last. LeGrande and his family came over after work to see us. We kept asking Daddy if he were tired and should he go to bed? He said, "No," he was having such a good visit, he wanted the folks to stay longer. After a while he had a glass of milk and prepared for bed. When Finnie noticed there seemed to be something wrong, we hurried to his side and tried to help him to bed. He couldn't lie down and was having difficulty breathing. Three seemed nothing we could do to aid him. We called his brother and nephew, who were his doctors, LeGrande and the Bishop, but before any of them could come, our father had gone to join his loved ones on the other side. This was a hard blow to Mother; it was the first break in her family. it seems impossible that we should never visit with him again or receive his letters. We tried to help as much as we could. Relatives and friends were very kind. On the 13 of April his funeral was held in the Fourth Ward in Logan. His body rests in Smithfield at the head of

his father's grave.

The 25 May 1938 Claudia came to our house about nine o'clock and little Cherie was born at 11:40 am. She had long black hair, blue eyes and weighed nine pounds.

In August Anna and I went to stay a few weeks with Mother in Logan.

David was born 20 February 1939. I helped Marjorie some when she went home.

Shirley was born 22 April. Thelma asked if I could come. Bernie and I left in the evening, stayed with Zara Tonks over night at Pocatello, went by train to Montpelier, then on a funny little odd train to Paris, then on the mail truck the rest of the way. It rained most all day. Bear Lake was beautiful, a color from a light green at the shore gradually darkening to a deep velvet farther out. The surface was broken lightly by tiny waves. It brought memory pictures of the Master who walked the shores of that other lake and blessed by His presence the Blue Galilee. The canyon brought thoughts of "The Harvester" or "The Shepherd of the Hills." On and on we went till we came to our journey's end, Randolph, a little place in the hills, so old, so hidden. We were taken to Thelma and little Shirley Ann, five and one half pounds. We stayed a month there and returned by way of Cokeville, Wyoming.

The 21 October Anna and Paul Walker were married... In 1946 Marjorie and Barney went through the temple... *move to page 33*

Alma graduated from I.F. High the 14 May 1940, though he had been sick for a week or more. Danny was born 5 June. I could not go to them, I was sick and my face was all swollen.

Jesse started work as the Temple Work Director on July 29, 1941.

On August 16 Sandra Walker was born.

On May 5, 1941 we had word that Alma was very sick at school at Pocatello and for us to come at once to bring him home or the Dr. would operate in the morning. We brought him home to the hospital here. It was a serious operation but he came through all right.

Barry was born 14 May 1941.

June 14 we went to Logan. Alma and Bernie were baptized for 33 people. It was the boys first time in the Temple, and the first baptisms we had witnessed and they were names that we had prepared. Then we had lunch and went through the Logan Canyon, it was a fine ride up the mountain side Then from summit going down on the east side, it was thrilling all the way. Bear Lake, the sky and the mountains, so still and so beautiful one seemed

Autobiography of Mabel Fidelia Hale Knapp

so far away from noise, and hurry and problems of life. Truly the Mountain top proclaims the Majesty of the Creator and tells man, "There is a God, Bow down and worship at His feet."

Going on, the Lake became the center of interest, the blue-green wonder of color, looking twice in the mirrored reflection to find where sky and water meet, the sky draped in her clouds, the lake guarded by everlasting hills. We came abruptly from the canyon into Garden City, the stillness of the lake towns was unusual. No sound of trains was rushing over the country side, no hum of airplanes and the moving of cars only occasionally. One could but wonder at the absence of playing children, or workmen in the fields or places of business. The silence was broken only by the protest of a dog whose sleep we disturbed in our passing, and the scream of the seagulls as they dived into the lap of the lake. The towns, a chain of sylvan spots hiding closely together overlooking the mirrored water. The homes were mostly shaded and well kept. Leaving the Lake, the meadows, and the farms behind, we were deep at the bottom of the Bear Lake canyon, sheer cliffs rising many feet above on one side, and rugged steep hills on the other. After winding through to an opening we had another glimpse of the lake, but, so different, robbed of the shaded picturesque beauty we had just passed, its bleak shores, forbidding and desolate, offered no invitation to weary travelers.

The red surfaced road beckoned and we passed sheep and cattle ranches with numerous stacks of hay, the herds resting or feeding in the meadows. At last we topped a rise and before us lay our destination, Randolph, the home of our daughter Thelma. We found Thelma and the babies well and were so glad to have a nice visit with them. We miss them so much.

Melinda's Note: All of the copies I have that seem to and have been prepared by Mabel end right here. At some point in the following record Alma Knapp writes the conclusion to this history.

As Jesse commenced his work at the temple we were blessed with making many acquaintances such as LeGrand Richards, George Albert Smith, John Fetzer and also stake presidents all over the temple region as well as many who worked on the project.

I continued to research and teach others to learn about Genealogy.

During 1943 Al went into the service.

We were in the 5th and 9th wards from then on, but always at the same address.

In 1945 Al got out of the service, built a house across the street. The temple was dedicated and Jesse became the first custodian and continued as such until President David Smith's and President Killpack's administrations were mostly over. In February 1946 Louis joined our family as she and Al moved in their new house. ^{Lois}

Through the years that followed, Jesse and I became associated with A. A. Knapp who spent considerable money in gathering Knapp names and putting them in a book and supplied us with the same. I did many hours of satisfying work preparing names for processing and ordinance work.

As the next years passed, I started working in the linen and lunch departments of the temple. I was pleased to make many fast friends in that assignment. In my spare time I began making temple clothes for a number of friends who seemed pleased at my efforts. I also supplied many items of temple clothes to members of our family. Jesse and I were able to do quite a bit of endowment work also. *insert marj's temple date here from page 32*

In 1953 Bernie spent some time in Germany in the service. After the service he went to Taiwan on a mission. In 1965 in the month of June he married Louise Andrus and made his home in Provo, Utah where he taught in the Provo Technical School.

When finished working at the temple, Jesse and I did quite a number of endowments. Through the years Jesse helped build the 5th ward church, the 9th ward church and the stake house on First Street. Many folks came to our house for help in preparing sheets to be cleared for temple ordinances.

In August 1962 Thelma married Ken Johnson.

In October 1968 I had an operation in Pocatello. It seemed to be needed, but I didn't bounce back to well. I came home and Jesse and I managed for several months. I returned to the hospital in April 1969. I lost strength then until June. Jesse came to see me as often as he could but was saddened from worry and loneliness. Doctor Bingham was kind and watched after both of us well as he could.

Jesse passed away June 15, on Father's Day Sunday. When Al and Marj told me it was quite a blow after 59 years together.

It was out of the question that I could go to the service. As I visited with some life-long friends, Howard Price and wife, during Jesse's viewing, I slipped away to be at his side. The next day I was at his side and after our service we were laid side by

side in the Rexburg Cemetery. A head stone marks the place with a deer and a rose, two of our favorite things. Beside us in our little Marie, not far away are the graves of Jesse's folks and many of our farmer friends in that area.

Our passing was typical of many instances in our lives as we prepared to go different places. Jesse many, many times urged me to hurry and come on after he had gotten ready. I guess he may have been urging me through those three days of my widowhood.

"I have prepared this as I remember with some omissions I am sure, but I am very proud to say all of the family friends expressed encouragement and faith that such a passing was a blessing and also typical of the way they had lived."

— A loving son — Al

First school I attended was kindergarten in Preston, Idaho.

I began public school in Marysville, Idaho. Libbie Bainbridge (Later Mrs. Fred Somers) was my teacher. I had learned the A.B.C.'s, I could count and spell several words so it wasn't long till I could read the lessons on the chart and school was fun. But we did have a long way to go, and the snow was deep. Other teachers of my school in Marysville were: Milton J. Hammond, William E. Gee, Francis Hinckley (later Mrs. Joseph Roskelley) Music, Theodore France, Lella Marler and Harriet C. Wood. With Miss Wood, I graduated from the Eighth grade, the 2nd class in our town. We went to St. Anthony to take our examination along with all the others in the county.

The next fall I attended Ricks Academy, registering in a normal course. My teachers there were: Arthur Porter, George H. Lowe, John D. Spiers, Howard H. Hale, Charles O. Enger, and Eliza Jensen. My second year at Ricks, 1907-1908 I was called by my Sunday School Superintendent and Bishop to take a Sunday School normal course, which was made up of people called from each ward, as the name indicates, it was training for Sunday School Teachers.

Our teachers there were: teacher training, Ezra C. Dalby; Old and New Testament and Pearl of Great Price Harold Golf; music, Charles O. Engar; English, George H. Lowe; Book of Mormon, Howard H. Hale; storytelling, Lella M. Logan. That was a wonderful year of school. My folks were unable to keep me in school after that year since we had to live away from home. But that year of study of our gospel in the Standard Works of our Church has

always meant so very, very much to me.

"So the next two years I helped my father working in the store and the post office.

"In Marysville Ward I was Sunday School teacher, Primary Chorister and member of choir.

"Hibbard Ward I was M.I.A. counselor class leader and Relief Society Secretary.

"Island Park Branch, Sunday School teacher.

"Goshen Ward, Relief Society Secretary, Primary teacher, M.I.A. teacher, Genealogy class leader and Seminary leader. Also choir member.

"Idaho Falls Wards, Relief Society Secretary. Class leader, Sunday School Class leader, Genealogy class leader.

"I have lived in Swan Lake, Oxford, Preston, Marysville, Ashton, Rexburg, Island Park, Hibbard, Goshen, and Idaho Falls in Idaho. Also Smithfield, Utah.

"My interests have mostly been in my family and Church work. I am no good at cooking.

"I do love clean pretty clothes and clean dishes, I would love a beautiful home but I will never realize my dream house. Writing and reading are of great interest to me, music and painting are some of my unfulfilled dreams.

"Faith promoting experiences:

"A lesson in obedience and observing Sabbath day.

"Restoration of one child from drowning.

"Life of little son being spared, others.

"Prayer answered in convention (tongues, S.S.)"

Mabel F Hale Knapp

Mabel's Journal: The Depression

1936

^{bit} 1936 August 16 — I have just finished this sketchy but of history which I hope sometime will be of interest to some of us. Today the Shelley Stake Tabernacle is to be dedicated. We had planned to go but our plans did not materialize. Jesse and Marjorie are in Island Park, Idaho and Thelma is in Goshen.

August 17 — Our wedding Anniversary. Jesse is in Island Park. Thelma is in Goshen and I am going to the Hospital at Rexburg with Marjorie to have his tonsils out. I am so worried with Jesse so far away. Later on Monday. We waited at the Hospital from 10 o'clock am until 3:30 pm. When at that time we were both tired and worried when she went on the table. At 9 o'clock she began to be rigid in which condition she remained until after midnight. The nurse did not know what to do or what was the cause and the doctors had gone out of town. They were over crowded at the Hospital and wanted her room. I was so worried and did not know what to do, until Mrs. Gladys Grimm came up and brought her home for me. The Hospital had no ambulance to take her in. We were home perhaps about 1:30. I was truly grateful when our prayers were answered and her body relaxed and became normal and she became conscious again.

August 19 — Marjorie is improving. Thelma is still in Goshen and Ana and Bernard are still in Island Park with Jesse.

Claudia had lived near us ²¹¹spring but was living in Island Park at this time. We kept little Sharleene while Elinor was having mumps. We missed her so much when she went home again. Once Claudia and Arch took me with them to Island Park. We stayed over night at the mill and came back next day. And soon after they moved up there.

Marj's acceptance

August 30 — So today Marjorie starts school as teacher of second grade. Never have I felt like "weeping and wailing" when I started when I started the children off to school. I have wondered how they would meet the new problems of life so small to go out and make their bow to the world. But have always felt as if it were their big adventure which they would come and share with me each day when their school hours were over. But this day is different though I pray for her success

and that she will find joy in her work, still it is the beginning of her going out from our home. A change that comes and is never quiet the same again. She is living with Mr. and Mrs. Camphouse. ^{quite}

One compensation, though they seem so far away at first, they come closer as the years go by. Though Claudia lived near us she seemed so far away. The changes and adjustments that must be met and made in this beginning of a new home are best met by the two young builders alone so we must stand aside and watch silently until they have tried out their limited experiences and come down from their clouds and with a smile beckon us that they are back to earth again. And so also with Warren, he seemed so young to go out on his own to make a home, the head of a household. And though now he must wrest a livelihood from the earth and share the cares of a family yet in many ways he is still our little boy.

September 8 — Thelma, Ana, and Alma are starting school at Madison High today and Bernard is beginning school at the Washington ⁱⁿ at Rexburg, he goes only ½ day.

September 21 — I have been visiting with ^{Sister} Lester Oswald Christensen today she buried one of her sons last Saturday. She told me about his school work how he loved the study of science so much that it rather crowded out some of the other fine and essential things of life she told me also of his illness and his passing.

October — I have visited again with Sister Christensen another son is very ill, the doctors can do nothing for him and hold out no hope for his recovery. She has been telling me about his school also how bright he was and his special interest was Church History, dates and a knowledge of Stakes and Missions and their leaders and general knowledge of our Religion.

Next Day — The boy died during the night I called at the house the day of his funeral it was just 5 weeks since the other boy was buried. His Mother said, "Maybe he needed to go with his brother that his knowledge of Religion would help to influence and balance the older boys love of science."

Thanksgiving Day — Marjorie came home with us, but Jesse is still at the mill. Marjorie took us to see the show picturing the work of Florence Nightingale. The next night we saw Edna Ferbers, "Come and Get it."

First Week in December Warren and Carol came

and stayed all week with us. Friday night he went over to Sugar City and brought Marjorie home. She had been ill and out of school for two days. Jesse came home for the week end to visit with them. Sunday Marjorie had such a bad ear ache she could not go back to her school.

Marjorie seems to be getting worse and this morning I phoned for Jesse to come home. He and Bernard South came down. He called Dr. Sotherland who wanted to lance her ears. Then we called Dr. Beck he was uncertain what to do but tested for tumor. She kept getting worse and we could not get in touch with either of these two doctors again so asked Dr. Nelson to come in. He advised us to go to Pocatello at once and consult Dr. Clothier. we left home about 8 o'clock Friday Nite, she entered the Pocatello General hospital Saturday December 13 about 2 am. She was in the Hospital little more than four days. We stayed the first night at Hotel Whitman, then with Zara and Warren.

December 14 — Finnie was at Zara's on her way to Logan. She and Theola were going to visit with the folks and our sister Alta from California, and also to attend Lella's youngest sister's wedding.

December 15 — Bernard South, who was with us had his tonsils out. Marjorie is getting better and will not have any operation or even have her ears lanced.

December 16 — Marjorie and Bernard both came out of the Hospital today. Marjorie and I stayed at Zara's. Jesse and Bernard slept at Morgan Knapp's home. We called at the Hotel Whitman to see Harold, my brother, and his wife Nina. Father, Mother, Finnie, Alta and Theola our sisters went to the Logan Temple and witnessed Lella's marriage to Joseph Glade Johnson, of Inkom, Idaho.

December 17 — Charlie South, Bernard's brother, had his tonsils taken by Dr. Clothier also.

December 18 — Friday we left Pocatello and came to Idaho Falls, rested an hour or two at South's and went on home to Rexburg. The children were so happy to see us and we were also to get home. They had a Christmas Tree and had it decorated all up for us when we came.

December 24 — Marjorie and Bernard went to Idaho Falls and when they came back Christmas Day they brought us a Radio. They were both better but Marjorie was still pale and weak.

December 25 — Marjorie has gone with South's people to visit their folks in Randolph, Utah.

1937

January 3 — Marjorie and Barney came home

today from Utah. They had been married in Randolph 31 December, 1936 by Longhurst. Now I think perhaps I understand a little the strange premonition I had last fall of the hurt I could not understand. We feel it keenly enough now. We pray for their happiness and what they will see and comply with the right form of marriage before many years.

[Summary] — Through the summer months I had been taking over the Genealogical class work in Rexburg 4th ward for Sister Oswald Christensen. In November I was released from that work and now Jesse and I are members of the Genealogical Committee in Rexburg 2nd Ward.

Thelma and Ana are one of them staying with Mrs. Grinn who lives near us. Marjorie is again teaching her school. Now that the snow is about gone she is staying at home and driving over and back from Sugar City. It seems good to have her home these few weeks again before she moves away. Thelma and Ana have had their club meeting at our house two or three times during the winter. They then entertained about 12 or 14 girls. It has been a cold winter and the house we are renting is especially cold the pipes were freezing about every day and one day they froze and one broke. It filled the cellar and kitchen floors with water.

One evening in April or first part of May Thelma wrote for work at my cousin's place in Idaho Falls and went on Bobby Oswald's which to mail it. She had been gone so long we began wondering why she had not returned when two men brought her into the house she rushed into her Fathers arms crying brokenly. When we could get her quieted we learned that as she was coming home these two men had struck the wheel she was riding with their car and thrown her to the ground rendering her unconscious. A man in a service station near by was the father of one of her friends and so recognized her and sent the fellows to bring her to the house she was bruised and very nervous but had narrowly escaped serious injury or death.

Soon after this Arch and Claudia came up from Shelley to visit with us. And also Jesse went out to work on the farm of his brother-in-law Les Robertson's whose farm was in Plano, where he worked the rest of the Spring until the corps were in.

May 16 — My brother's birthday. They have asked all of Daddy's family to be there. Alta and Harold were not there but all the rest were. Harold phoned Warren and Claudia and their families were there, too.

June 2 — We moved up to Island Park today. Barney and Marjorie with one of the girls and the

boys were on the truck Jesse and I and one of the girls (they changed places now and then) were in Barney car. How beautiful the hills and forest were. We reveled in the beauty and fragrance of the pine and wild flowers. We were riding along thrilled by the beauty about us until we stopped to gather some blossoms and then, oh then! we were reminded that the earth things are made up of opposites: for as if Pandora had just raised the lid of the forbidden box there came swarms of mosquitoes with such zest and greediness we could but think they had forever been starved.

June 2-11 — Barney and Marjorie went back and went on a trip to Randolph, Utah. While they were gone we lived in their house and fixed up a little place near the mill where we were to have our kitchen and one bedroom. Our other room was a cabin down by the road. Jesse and the boys had one real vacation that week, fishing, one day I went with them up to the head of the Buffalo river, we saw old camps, bear traps, a prospectors home and his mining claim and many tracks of wild animals and we felt that from every hiding place they were peering out at us with eyes filled with anger or fear that we would dare invade their domain of wild beauty and solitude. One half expected to be met suddenly by a challenge from the Monarch of the forest as to what right we had there, or a haughty demand from the King of "Fairy land" to leave at once.

June 12 — Barney and Marjorie came back we helped them clean house moved into our town place and

June 14 — Jesse and Alma started work at the mill. There was some little repairing to do first before they began sawing. Later Arch and Claudia moved up and Arch also worked at the mill. Ren and Ruth South moved in.

June 27 — Some members of the girls club at Rexburg came up to stay. They were Afton Shail, Margaret Taylor, Jane Nelson, Ruth Powell and Irma Elsworth. They stayed with us about two weeks.

One day the little children were out playing between Ren South place and the mill and Glenna South and Elinor Hess saw a bear. They ran to South's. Ruth called all the children in the house and started to the mill to call the men. They came and followed it back into the woods but by the time they could get a gun and come back he ran out of sight.

July 18 — Some other girls, Margaret and Stella Jensen and Marjorie Nelson came and stayed a week with us. While the girls were up there.

Thelma and Ana camped with them down at the cabin and the girls and I slept there.

July 25 — The Hendricks Reunion was held up in the hills near Last Chance. We went over there. The gathering had been called to meet at Osbornes Springs but the Warrior brukets [sic] were so bad there they went on farther up the river. I went over with Arch and Claudia and we had a ~~hunt~~ to find the folks. And just as we finally found the place and were ready to have our meeting it rained and how it rained, a real mountain rain.

August — Father and Mother came up and visited with us for about ten days. We enjoyed them so much. It was cold and stormy most of the time but they too enjoyed watching the work at the mill. One day Jesse and Alma went out and caught them a nice meal of fish and another day he took the team and Höver Wagon and took us way back upon a timber ^{road} Claudia and her children went with us, too. When on that trip we saw two deer. We ate lunch in the hills and had a pleasant outing. There are now sever families (32 people) in camp. ^{several}

August 27 — Finnie is having a shower tonight for Maxine down at Ashton.

One night after dark I walked back up to the kitchen to arrange something I had forgotten and could hear something walking along side of me for about a third of the way just a little way off the road. I was rather panicky coming back down to the cabin.

September 6 — Thelma was married to Elmer Snowball today in Idaho Falls. My dear little Thelma you cannot know how hard it is for you to leave us now like this, we can only pray for your peace and happiness and hope that you too will find and follow the better way in the near future.

September — A week later we went to Rexburg to a shower the girls had for her at Mrs. Flamm's home. I stayed in Ashton two or three days with Finnie and Theola. — Family came ^{on} Jesse's birthday.

October 8 — Claudia and Arch moved out went back to Presto~~pt~~ where Elinor was going to school. She was staying with her Grandma Hess. Barney and Marjorie, Jesse and I came to the Falls also to look for a house that we could move into so the children could be in school. We were unsuccessful in finding a house but we bought two lots from Brother George Pack on Cleveland Avenue in Idaho ^{Falls}, Idaho so we decided to go back and work until near Christmas and come down and build a house so we went back up to the South's mill (camp) on Monday.

mother
chickets
hard time

October 13 — This morning early Jesse woke and saw that the mill was burning he gave the alarm and everyone in camp was aroused but it had burned so badly there wasn't much one could do only kept the fire from spreading it was a discouraging sight and an awful loss. But the lumber sheds were almost empty having been cleared out and hauled down town while we were out. It was about 30 days before they had the engine repaired and other parts of the mill gathered up and replaced and ready to saw again. Next night it rained, stormed for days.

November 1 — Thelma and I came to Ashton with Barney and Marjorie when they came out to Idaho Falls for extras. Theola was working at the seed house so we went to Finnie's Thelma went to school with Melva and I went to Relief Society Meeting and Mutual with Finnie.

One night Jesse had to go over to the store at Ponds and the children and I came down to our night cabin just after dark. The children stopped at Thelma's and I went over to the cabin alone and heard something walking along the road. I took the flashlight and held it out toward the sound. Soon a Moose came into the circle of light and slowly came closer and closer. I walked part way to Thelma's still holding the light on him and called the children to come see. They came running and he turned and ran a little way off but turned again twice toward the light before he went away into the timbers. That was a "thrill" all the times we have lived in the timbers I had wanted to see a Moose, and that was the first one I had seen, except one mounted in a pack. The next morning or two Claudia saw one in her door yard.

November 14 — "Bernie's" birthday. It is not very cold but is snowing a snow that has come to stay this time for winter.

November 23 — Warren's birthday. I sent him a letter. We heard he had work in the Sugar factory. We also had an invitation from the Relief Society at Goshen to come to their Bazaar and dance. It came after the party was over. But we could not have gone over the road anyway as it was then.

Thanksgiving Day — it is real cold, especially in our kitchen we dread even to go in for dinner, but our cabin is warm. But during the night we had a real thunder storm of hail and lightning. We also had three days of rain, another thing we had never witnessed up here in winter time.

November 28 — The sun is shining but the wind is very cold. I omitted writing that on Jesse's birthday we had all the children come in and have ice-cream with us.

December 21 — The work at the mill is finished for this winter.

December 22 — The men are getting out wood today and fixing up the mill ready to leave.

December 23-24 — The men are still getting out wood.

Christmas Day — We all had dinner at Barney's and Marjorie's and we each lit a candle on the Christmas tree. Bernie received his little farm and tools so he said it was the lad where wishes came true. We had a blizzard which lasted three days. Then the men opened up the road out to the highway and we began moving out. Thelma came out on Thursday to Idaho falls and the rest of us came Friday the last day of the year. We stopped a few minutes at Ashton, father and mother were there at Finnie's and father was very ill that night but was better next day. Sat up to eat New Years' Dinner.

During December the girls from Rexburg sent me word that Libbie Poole had had a stroke about a week later she died though we did not get word until after funeral. She was my first school teacher. She was my (her father James Bainbridge was my Mother's first school teacher) friend and was like a sister to me. I can hardly realize I may never again meet her in this life and listen to her cheery words of greeting and her sound philosophy of life. Her friends who knew her best know that she had passed through trials and deep sorrows that almost at one time brought her to the breaking point of what her mind could endure and yet she conquered and marshaled these griefs and sorrows into the background of her life until her less intimate friends envied what they called her care free existence untouched by worry or trouble, so cheerful was her greetings and so little did they read her soul.

December 30 — All but one last load had been taken out to Ponds Lodge where the truck would come and replace the sleighs, and carry the load to the valley. The work of another day was done, and those who had battled the snow and the winds to keep the roads cleared and to get the last of the lumber, wood, and household goods moved out before the roads were blocked, had laid their tired bodies down to rest, with minds perhaps filled with hopes for the coming year. But to me sleep did not come at once so I wrapped my coat about me and stepped out into the night that my soul might be filled once more with the beauty of the World.

Notes from the funeral of Alma H. Hale, Jr. (Died April 9, 1938)

The meeting was under the direction of Bishop Sonia of Logan 4th Ward. The invocation by Father's brother Jonathan Hale of Groveland, Idaho. The first speaker was Elder Adelbert E. Cranney, councilor to President Quincy of Logan Temple. The next speaker was Heber Q. Hale father's cousin, then his nephew Alma H. Wells spoke. The Songs were rendered by the Relief Society Chorus with a soloist who sang *O My Father*. Mother's cousin Nell Tippetts and two daughters sang *Where Jesus Lives* accompanied by Zara H. Tonks. Chorus sang *Lamb of God* (from Cantata). and *One Sweetly Solemnized*. Benediction was offered by John Hendricks (Mother's cousin). Some old song books had "One Sweetly Solemnized"

The beautiful tributes paid to our Father and Mother all of which we knew to be true, made me thrill with pride, yet tremble with the wonder that I might say "I am there child" and I pray Thee Father in Heaven that I might so live that when the summons comes to me it might be said in truth, she was a worthy daughter of them who gave her life.

Father.

Somehow the world don't seem just right
Now you're away.
The sun is shining — yes,
The birds are singing, too.
Winters gone; spring time's here
In colors gay.
Yet they all seem out of tune
With you away.

So swift the summons came that called you on,
We scarcely realized that you were gone.
We looked in vain for light in your dear eyes,
Our ears could catch no whisper from your lips.
They took you gently in the silent night.
Your soul released, went to Eternal Light.

The day when last we looked upon your face,
And followed to your last long resting place.
"A Prince in Israel," they said, "has passed away."
When to, the earth in sorrow veiled her skies.
And wept aloud, with us, the loss of you
Our Father Dear, as noble, good and true.

We miss your smile, your dear kind face,
And loving way.
And yet, Dear Heart, we know
That God is just, and when

He needed you back home
You could not stay.
Now, we can only trust and wait
And pray.

Mother.

Our Mother Dear, your days are lonely now
Your skies seem dark and gloomy,
And sadness clouds your brow.
An aching weariness more keen than pain
Seems closing in about you,
And tears would fall like rain.

Your friends came in with Wards of love and hope,
To help dispell the darkness
In which you seemed to grope.
And though your heart is bowed with grief and sorrow,
God hears your prayer and whispers,
Peace will come tomorrow.

Beyond the veil where all is fair and glorious,
Life goes on; death has no sting;
The grave is not victorious.
Lift up your eyes in hope to Him who knoweth ^{best} ~~best~~,
Lay your burdens at His feet
And He will give you rest.

Yet, still your work with Father may go on.
He leads the weary prisoner
To a brighter dawn.
And Mother Dear, you hold the tiny key
To open prison cells and let
Those captive spirits free.

April 14 — We, Mother, Alta, Lella and I went with Joseph and Rosella over to Smithfield to see a place of which he knew that was offered for sale. After we returned to Logan we had lunch and they with Theola started home.

April 15 — We spent the evening with LeGrande and his family. Visited library in afternoon.

April 16 — Called at Uncle Alvin Hale's home also at the home of Uncle Frank Hale.

April 17 — Cousins Heber Q. and Bessie Hale called and saw Mother and Lella. Alta and I had gone to ask a Mrs. Green about some genealogy, we also walked up around the Temple block. Uncle Arthur and Aunt Alice called.

April 18 — Uncle Joseph and Aunt Grace Merrill and took us out to the cemetery in Smithfield and also over to Aunt Mary hales home, her son had just returned from a mission. Then we spent the

evening at Uncle Joseph's home. After supper he told us about the people in Samoa. He with his first wife Katie E. Hale (my father's half sister) were among the first missionaries out there. Much of his time was spent in constructing Church buildings. He also assisted in translating the Book of Mormon into the Samoan language which manuscript was later burned during an uprising of the natives in that city. He said there was no doubt in the minds of the missionaries or the students of the Book of Mormon that these people are descendents of Hagoth who sailed in a large ship from the Land Bountiful, whose activities are described in the Book of Mormon (Alma 63:5-10). He said they were a very clean people and once they were converted they were generally faithful, devoted Latter-day Saints. Their skin seemed darkened... as one who has long lived under the Tropical Sun. And that they were a strong, well built people.... Their genealogy and traditions were kept by one whom they called, The Talking Man. All of this he kept by memory, there were no written records, when he began to be old, eight or nine of the brightest young boys in the Island would be called and especially drilled and taught all this history so it would not be lost to them. They are fond of music and dancing and were skilled in hand work in the use of bark and fibers native of their Island. The coconut palm is useful for food clothing and housing for them.

While in the Island a child was born to Uncle Joseph and Aunt Katie, but he was called to mourn the loss of both of them. He buried them there and finished his mission. Then after many difficulties he succeeded in bringing their bodies home where they were placed in the cemetery at Smithfield, Utah. He returned to the Islands later and filled another mission. He was blessed with the gift of the Samoan language, his desire is to return once more as a friend and missionary to those people. His home is now in Logan, Utah.

Early Tuesday morning April 19, we left Logan with Frank Hendricks. The folks went home with Lella and I came on up here; arrived about noon later they came on up here and on to visit with the other of my sisters and brother this way.

Claudia came to see us May 7-8. Alma was ordained a Teacher may 9.

May 14 — Went up to see Aunt Lue and Marjorie for a little while.

May 15 — Barney and Marjorie called for us and took us to Joseph's place in Shelley, then we went to Presto and brought Claudia. We stopped to say hello to Warren and Carol. The rest of the day we were at Joseph's. Mother and Alta, Finnie, Theola

and her folks were there besides us, Claudia and Warren and family.

May 16 — We bought tomato plants and put them out. Then I went to town to meet the folks again. Harold and Norma were also with them that day. It rained all day. *? Nina*

May 17 — Mother and Alta started to Gridley Cal. Quite a heavy snow fall.

May 18 — Heavy frost killed the new tomatoes and touched the others though they were covered.

May 19 — Another frost.

May 21 — planted morning glories and more garden. Jesse is working at the lumber yard today.

May 25 — Claudia came today to stay a while with us she came about 9 o'clock and her baby girl was born at 11:40 am. She has long black hair and blue eyes, weighs about 9 pounds. Arch then went back to work and the other three children are with Mrs. Hess, their Grandmother. *Clara*

May 29 — Sharlene's birthday. Marjorie came up to see us and in the evening she came and brought Thelma up. We were so happy to have them with us again. So glad that Thelma could come. We had looked so long for her.

June 2 — Marjorie and Barney moved up to the mill today. She seems so far away now. Many of the folks have been in to see us since Claudia and Thelma have been here.

June 8 — Claudia went home today. Thelma went with her to stay a few days to visit and help her get settled again. She took Elinor and Burdett with her but little Sharlene couldn't go yet because she was not over her cough. Finnie and Theola have called this week

June 13-20-27 — We went out to Lincoln to visit their genealogical class. Claudia stayed two weeks. Thelma stayed about three. Marjorie has not come down from the mill yet.

August 1938 — Alma and I went to help Mother in Logan.

1940

June 25, 1940 — Alma wasn't well enough to work. After a while the boys said they would be unable to hire help all summer so we will go back home. They all four went to Idaho Falls. Carol and I washed. It was stormy and we had a large washing. [Right now they are in Island Park.]

June 26 — We did not go home because Warren had not returned. Charlie and Dorothy came back

and we didn't have the chores to do now.

June 27 — Still Warren hasn't come. We don't like to leave till he is here with Carol—Dorothy and Charlie's Wedding Day—so again they [the boys] go fishing

June 28 — Mr. Al Smith wants some logs sawed out so Jesse and Alma are going to help Charlie get them ready for him by Saturday night. Warren has not come yet. We are beginning to be troubled about him. Warren came; he was all right. One of his horses had "given out" and delayed.

June 29 — Warren and Carol moved over on the Simon's place. They truly have a beautiful place where they have their trailer house; it is sitting among the aspens with a background of pines. Tall grass stretches out far on the other side guarded by the tall beautiful pines. Somewhere through the waving grass a stream is creeping quietly past. Jesse and the boys finished the sawing for Mr. Smith.

June 30 — Sunday. The men have all gone fishing. Dorothy has company. I have put out a few clothes, but I am ashamed that I did. It is very cloudy. Dorothy called for me. We went to Pond's then called at Warren's place. Went on through the field to Mr. Simon's place and on to Mrs. Simon's home on the Buffalo. The man has a fine looking trailer house. She has a new house facing the railroad built on the bank of the Buffalo. The men had been fishing down the river. We met them there and came home.

July 1 — Rained some last night. We started for home in a rain, and it continued to rain most all the way. We stopped at Ashton to say hello to Finnie's folks and Lucy's. Soon after we reached home it started to rain here. Jesse and the boys cut weeds.

July 2 — They cut weeds the next day, too, and planted a garden.

July 4 — We went out to Walker's. Anna and Paul went fishing the night before so we went on to Goshen. Stopped at Cortez and Lenor's [Christensen] place for a while. Went down to see Claudia and family. On the way home we called to say hello to Bishop [Rafael] Larsen and family, then stopped a little while at the City Park in Idaho Falls. Jesse is getting hay fever. Pretty bad. I am so sorry he is getting so bad. He will soon have to go back.

July 7 — We all went to Sunday School and Sacrament meeting. Jesse went to the missionary testimonial for [Bro.] Terry Sunday evening.

July 10 — Jesse is getting worse all the time. He is waiting to go to the mill. Alma went with a load of

hay, E. wanted to go. I picked 3 buckets of berries at Merv's [Swain].

July 11 — Jesse went to the mill with Barney and Marjorie—do hope he gets better fast—Bernie and I are here alone.

July 12 — Have been picking berries and canning.

July 14 — This afternoon Bernie and I went to Conference then to Aunt Lue's. [Probably Lurinda Alice Hendricks Leavitt daughter of second wife of Joseph Smith Hendricks, Lucinda Bess Hendricks thus making Lurinda the half sister of Mabel's mother, Elizabeth Precinda Hendricks Hale.]

She told me that Anna Ricks' little girl had died and we went up to her home. There were several people from Hibbard there: Mr. and Mrs. Eli Keppner, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sellers, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Rigby, Mr. and Mrs. Will Oldham and Sister Ricks. I did not go to the funeral the next day because when I came home Mother was waiting here alone for me. Joseph had brought her up from his place. So, since she could not go the next day I remained home with her.

July 18 — We all walked over to Aunt Lue's because she was sick and Mother wanted to see her. Bernie and I came home and Anna came. Clifford brought Mother home.

July 21 — Mother wanted to go to Ashton. Our neighbor called to see when the train was leaving, and some way there was a mistake and she missed the train so Lola took us to Union meeting. Cleah L. Grover directed a pageant, then we went down town. Mother went to Ashton on the bus.

July 27 — Bernard and I went to the Post Office today. There was a card from Lella saying she was coming to go to the Hendricks Reunion and asked us to meet her at the bus station. Brother Hunter called (he is a member of our Bishopric) and said they had recommended Jesse for Regional Supervisor of the Temple work and that they would go to Island Park to bring him down to meet with the committee the next morning at 9 A.M. He went for him and they returned about 10:30 p.m. Theola called, also rode to town with them but did not meet Lella because she had come on the train and walked up to the house. She went home with Theola that night to return with them to the reunion tomorrow.

July 28 — Jesse went to the meeting early this morning, then later went to the park to meet with us at the reunion of the Hendricks family.

July 29 — Monday morning Jesse started work as Regional Work Director of the Idaho Falls Temple having received his appointment the evening before at the committee meeting. He, during the following

Lola
Hendricks

week, went to visit stakes in company with Elias S. Woodruff to Burley, Lost River, St. Anthony, Rigby, Rexburg, Teton, and Blackfoot, Shelley and later to Pocatello.

August 15 — Paul and Anna came over on their way to the hospital. We stayed with her till her baby was born at. Saundra Lee Walker

August 16 — Went back to the hospital to see Anna again almost every day that she was there.

August 24 — Alma came down for a few hours. We rode around with him. He went to see his teacher and friend Keyfith Jergensen. He also called to see Anna at the hospital before he went back to the mill.

August 25 — Today is Alta's Birthday and Anna came home. She stayed for a while then went on out to Walker's. They are so thrilled about the new baby. Claudia and Arch also came and stopped for a while.

August 28 — Anna and baby came again and stayed while Walker's were at a Shower.

August 31 — Paul and Anna came again. She was not well and went to see the Doctor.

September 1 — We all went to Sunday School and testimony meeting then out to see how Anna was. She was much better and we all went for a ride. Warren and Carol were here. They came down one day last week.

September 2 — We went up to Rexburg. Jesse had to see Mr. Blunk, then we went to see Mabel and Heber. He is ill and was going to Soda Springs [Idaho] to the doctor. We went to Jack's. Jennie and Dorothy were there with them. On our way home we called to see Esther and Lester in their new home. It was raining when we reached home.

September 4 — School started today. Bernie and Maureen went. Bernie is in the 5th grade. Miss Ward is his "Home Room" Teacher.

[She had been in elementary education with Marjorie at Ricks.]

September 6 — This morning I went to Relief Society Chorus Practice.

September 8 — Claudia came up again for a little while today. Bernard and I went to Sunday School. Jesse went to conference in North Idaho Falls Stake to meet Brother Woodruff there. We went to Sacrament meeting in our (5th) ward. The stake missionaries talked in the meeting. After it was over we attended a cottage meeting at the home of . [she left this blank.] Brother [she also left this blank space.] was in charge. Brother Jesse Croft and Jesse spoke in the meeting. There were present about 14

people. Bernie was taking care of Max Swain [babysitting].

September 9 — Theola was here a few minutes. Monday evening I went to the genealogical meeting.

September 10 — Went with Jesse to Rexburg. Bernie wasn't well; he went, too. My face was bad till midnight. I have not been well for two weeks but have tried to keep up. I also bumped my leg on that old ulcer scar.

September 11 — Theola came and stayed a few hours with us. Mother and Finnie and the Whittle girls came down a week ago today to see the show *Brigham Young*.

September 12 — Paul and Anna were here for a while. Carol was washing. Jesse came and we went to Shelley. The road is all torn up and being made much wider. Mr. Will Christensen came in the evening. His wife is in the hospital.

September 13 — I have finished copying Mr. Knapp's book of genealogy and returned his book today by express. Went to Chorus practice this morning. It has been raining. Jesse went to work this morning at 4 a.m. They are running 3 shifts today pouring cement on the Temple.

September 14 — I washed, made jelly and ironed today. Bernard went with Warren and Carol to the Junior Fair, and I mailed letters to Marjorie, Alma and Thelma this morning. I wrote last night.

September 15 — Jesse and I were up early and went to a Sunrise Service on the Temple Grounds. It was a very fine meeting but the weather was cold. The scouts raised the flag, prayer by President Austin, singing—North Idaho Falls 4th ward, some of the speakers were Brother Taylor, Miss Andrews, Dr. Reece and Jesse. We attended Sunday School, Genealogical meeting, the General Priesthood, and in the evening, Sacrament Meeting.

September 16 — Jesse and I went to Goshen where Jesse had business. We visited with Brother and Sister Jos. Christensen. Called at the store, spoke to Bishop Christensen then went to Basalt, [Idaho] to see a workman there. Monday evening I went to the ward genealogical meeting, only a very few adults present, but several juniors.

September 17 — I finished the copy of Great-Grandmother's history for Aunt Lue and took it to her. Checked Sister Guarards family records—ready to be typed, and ordered Mother's pictures of the Family Reunion.

September 21-28 — Anna has been ill and has been here. She has been taking treatments from Dr. Call but she is better and went home.

September 22 — Jesse had a part to give in

meeting but gave his time to Brother Fetzer, the architect of the Temple, who told of the Temple. It is to have a tower in the center of the building. The rooms in the Annex will be in the basement: the laundry room and cafeteria. The main floor: a meeting room, President's office, linen rooms and recording rooms and waiting rooms, also nursery, Temple rooms, the Telesial, the Terrestrial, and the Celestial rooms, and council chamber. The meeting was very fine.

September 29 — Bernard gave one of the 2 1/2 minute talks in Sunday School. Anna and Paul went home. We took Mother to Joseph's place in Blackfoot, where she will stay awhile before she goes on home to Logan.

October 3 — Marjorie and Barney came down from the mill because Barney was ill.

October 4 — Barney had an appendicitis operation this morning. We keep David here while Marjorie is with him in the hospital.

October 5 — Bernie, David and I went with Jesse to Shelley, Rexburg, and Rigby to find men to work Monday on the Temple. It is Jesse's birthday.

October 6 — Carol's birthday today. Bernie is ill. Attended Sunday School and Meeting. Listened to conference. Mr. Beattie came from Rexburg, about his call to work. Marjorie made supper and stayed with Bernard while we went to meeting. Carol was with him in the morning during Sunday School time.

October 7 — Finnie called just a minute today. Marjorie is up at the hospital again and David is here. Jesse said there are about 60 men on the Temple working today.

October 8 — Washed today, so also did Carol. Then we went with Jesse to Rexburg and St. Anthony. Carol and the two children went and I took David. The men Jesse went to see were not home.

October 10 — Went to town. Marjorie called for me and brought David. Then she went to the hospital. (Bernard's Shoes.)

October 11 — Marjorie's car was broken so Jesse brought her and baby [David Barney South] up, then took her to the hospital. We called in the evening to see Barney and took Marjorie and baby home.

October 12 — Alma came down from the mill. We had David with us. Dorothy and Charlie called. Anna and Paul came in Anna is sick again.

October 13 — This morning we all, Alma, Bernie, and I, went to Lorenzo with Jesse. We also stopped to say hello to Theola and family. Was Sharon's birthday and also Art Dunn's. We came home and

attended the Sacrament Meeting in the evening.

[Theola Hale, sister to Mabel, married Arthur Dunn. He had previously been married and had two sons and a daughter. After their marriage Theola had three daughters.]

October 14 — Took care of Warren's children this morning. Anna was here through the afternoon. Made supper for her and Paul. She is still sick. Bernie is up to Swain's tonight. Anna brought Alma's pictures home from town.

October 15 — Today I wrote to Alma and sent his picture to him. Went to Relief Society and Chorus Practice, and went with Bernard to town to buy his harmonica. Then we went on over to the Temple building, and came home with Jesse.

["went to" meant "walked" — Bernie]

October 19 — This day was a real event in Idaho Falls in that the Corner Stone of the Temple was laid. It was the south east corner. The grounds had been sloped so well that most every one of the 12,000 people who were there could have found a place where they could see and hear. The copper box was filled with photos of the committees and Stake Presidents, also the General Authorities; each of the church song books and magazines \$1.00, \$0.50, \$0.25, \$0.10, \$0.05 [coins]; a copy of the Idaho Falls Pageant, and history of this Valley.

President J. Ruben Clark was in charge of the services. President David O. McKay sealed the box and placed the chief cornerstone. President Rudger Clawson offered the opening prayer. Ricks College Choir and a Chorus from Pocatello furnished the singing. Idaho Falls High School band also took part. President Clark and others spoke. President McKay offered the special and dedicatory prayer. There was no accident on or near the grounds, but one on the way in in the morning wherein one woman was killed. Jesse had to go early so Bernard and I went over a little later. It was a day we will always remember.

October 16 — I missed this date when the American boys all registered for military training. Jesse took Warren downtown then we went to Shelley for 2 hours. It was "Spud Day" there.

October 20 — This morning we went to Sunday School and then with Jesse to Rexburg and to Shelley and Goshen where he was meeting the Stake and Ward men for help on the Temple. Alma was with us.

October 21 — Alma helped at South's, and we had David up here while they were looking at new cars. Then Alma went back to the mill with Charlie. [South's had a lumberyard on Ada Avenue.]

October 22 — I went to Relief Society and enjoyed the Literary lesson on Adam Bead—also went to Mutual. I was sustained as Secretary of the Adult class. Don't know what it is all about yet. Brother and Sister Colson were chosen President and Vice-President.

October 25 — Barney and Marjorie called today to show their car to us. They went up to the mill. Anna and Paul called to say they were planning to go to Randolph.

October 26 — Bernard took Maureen to the Show, tickets to which were given them by the Police Dept. as a pledge they would do no harm Hal-low'een [sic]. They were to have a parade and photos, but my how it rained.

(Paul and Anna came over and called for me to go to Randolph with them. We left about 12 noon, stopped a few minutes in Blackfoot then at Lava and Soda [Springs] just for information for it was still raining; both the latter were quiet. Montpelier is much larger than I thought when we went 2 years ago on the train. Paris seemed smaller. The lake was just as interesting as it was before. We went through the Bear Lake Canyon and on through the rest of the way to Randolph after dark and reached Thelma's place about 7:30. She was so surprised. They were well. Shirley Ann is so small. Dannie is fair. They both are cute.

October 27 — We wanted to go to Sunday School but it was so stormy it did not seem wise to take the three babies and we did not get away. Then we planned to go to meeting. But it still stormed and Thelma's neighbors came over and again we did not get away.

October 28 — This morning Shirley Ann was not well. We helped Thelma do up the work and take care of the babies, then about 1 P.M. left there for home. At Garden City Paul decided to go through the Logan Canyon. It was so beautiful. We could see the lake most all the way to the top of the divide. There was about one foot of snow up there, though the snow plow had been through and cleared the road. The road was fine all the way. When we came into Logan it was much different. The lawns were green and flowers were in bloom. Many cars were parked all the way through the canyon where hunters had left them. We stopped to say hello to Mother. I ate dinner with her while Paul and Anna went to look around town. We left there to continue our way home a little before 5 P.M. Again we traveled in the dark from Preston on home. We stopped at Downey and ate ice cream, then came on to Pocatello where we called a few minutes at Paul's Aunt's place, and then came on home. I reached

home about 10:30 P.M. Paul said he had better not stay because he should see about his work, so they went on home. The folks here were in bed.

October 29 — I went to Relief Society meeting and chorus practice. We did not go to mutual. There were no classes held, but a Hallow'een party.

October 31 — Went to town and met Bernie there. Called at Aunt Lue's place and came home with Jesse; Maurie was there. I washed, but it still seemed stormy. *Maureen?*

November 1 — Carol washed today. Sharon is not well. Still stormy.

November 2 — I washed and hung my curtains today. It is still storming. All we can hear on the radio is political talks till I feel as if my head were whirling first one is right and the others all wrong then the other side pulling their way. No wonder Joseph Smith a mere boy was confused when he sought the true church of the Lord and each group were saying "Lo here. This is the way." If only the American people would do as he did: kneel and ask the Lord the right way. Will we do this? I am afraid not as a nation, but if ever we needed guidance since the division of the North and South we surely do now.

America is a land of promise that its people shall be free and kings shall never rule if her people will serve the Lord, of course, there are many who will not and He has said they will be destroyed. But, there will be some who are faithful because the Savior has said the gospel is here for the last time never to be thrown down or given to another people.

May we be among the faithful, and our children and families and loved ones turn unto the Father we pray each day.

November 3 — This morning we went to Stake Conference of the Idaho Falls Stake. It was a wonderful conference. Bishop LeGrand Richards was the visitor from Salt Lake City. President Hart told how his father, when leaving home for a time, left work to be done by he and his brothers and the checking up on his return. He likened this story to the Stake leaders, the Aaronic Priesthood and their report to the General Authorities. It seems to me he could have applied the same illustration to us all, that Jesus left us some work to do. Are we playing basket ball or pulling up the weeds before his coming?

Bishop Richards was so filled with the Spirit of the gospel I was thrilled with his message. In each of the sermons I felt as if I could write a book on the wonderful thought that coursed through my mind brought by the inspiration of his words, but now I

find there is no book. But an uplifted feeling of joy and peace still sings in my soul as:

*"The music in my heart I bore,
Long after it was heard no more."*

Wordsworth

November 4 — Today I called at Mrs. Swain's to ask about her little boy who has been ill. She herself was not well. I could not stay long though because Bernard was also sick and I did not care to leave him long. Political talks have filled the air all day in a last minute drive for votes for either party.

November 5 — Bernard went to School this morning. I hope it was not too soon. I went to Relief Society Meeting and mutual and to vote. Jesse went to Shelley for men.

November 6 — We learned President Roosevelt was re-elected President. Alma and Barney came in. They had an accident on the road which just missed being very serious. We are very grateful that their lives were spared and that they were not injured. Jesse and I went to St. Anthony where he was to see the work director up there about the Temple work. We called to see Mabel and Heber. He is not well. Bernard is not well either. I am worried about him.

November 7 — Anna came over today. She had her hair done and Baby's [Saundra Lee Walker] picture taken. It was real late when Paul came for her because he had to work overtime. Alma and Barney went back to the mill.

November 8 — Bernie took care of the children up at Swain's tonight. The sun was shining today; the first day this week that it was not stormy.

November 9 — Stormed again, but my washing dried because there was a real wind and it was cold; the first time this fall the clothes froze on the line. Warren's folks were here all day and had dinner and supper with us. Anna and Paul came over. I kept baby while they went to town.

November 10 — We went to Sunday School this morning and a special meeting afterward with the Bishopric about the banquet to raise money for the 5th ward chapel. Marjorie and Barney called in. They had had trouble again with the truck on the way from the mill and again they were blessed in that they were not hurt. They were having the truck fixed and were going back tonight. Alma had stayed at the mill with little David. Tonight we went to Sacrament meeting in which was also held a court of honor. We had an inch or two of snow here and it is real cold. Today was reported an awful earthquake in Rumania where 1000's of people have been killed, much of the oil field was

destroyed and many cities and towns. England's Prime [Minister] Chamberlin died. This, too, came on the news. An earthquake was felt in California but not a bad one.

November 11 — Armistice Day. Our ward (Idaho Falls 5th) is sponsoring a dinner to raise money to continue the building of our new chapel. I went over about 11 o'clock and stayed until about 9 assisting the Relief Society in serving and clearing away. Then we took Brother Kindred home and came back here. They did well Brother Kindred said.

November 12 — I did not go to Relief Society today because Jesse was so late coming home. He had been working in the basement at the Temple. I went to mutual and we had a very good lesson.

November 13 — I had my hair done today. Was there from 1:45-5:20. Then walked home.

November 14 — We washed today. The weather this week was clear but cold. The evenings and nights are so beautiful I almost hold my breath and wonder. Truly all this did not come by chance to look into the skies surely must mean to worship, not nature, but God. He who gathered the materials and made this wonderful world of beauty of experience of life and now has given us the Plan of Salvation whereby we may return to Him if we are faithful

It is Bernard's birthday. He is 11 years old. Warren and Carol were here for a little while.

November 15 — Brother Hans Jensen, who is in charge of the work of construction on the Temple, came to dinner with us today. Then I went with Carol to watch baby while she had her hair done up. Saw many people from Goshen in town today. The night is clear and beautiful again. [The baby must have been Steve.]

November 16 — Jesse had to go to Marysville for a man that he could not reach by phone. We (Bernard and I) went with him. We stopped at Ashton to take Finnie with us. We saw Grandfather's house, Statt's and our old home. It is well kept up, but Grandfather's has not been. There was no snow up there. We have just a little here in places. I went with Jesse to office to call some more men he needed here for Monday.

November 17 — Went to Sunday School and Union Meeting. Jesse and I were set apart for our work on the Genealogical Stake Board. Brother "Earl J. Solburg set me apart. President Cecil Hart set Jesse apart. President Hart said it would be awhile yet before the Stake Board would be reorganized. Miss Francis Davis was set apart for work on the Sunday School Board.

Had Brother and Sister Colson here to lunch and they went with us to Priesthood meeting. Brother and Sister Chas. Ward came over in the evening to find some genealogy.

November 18 — Stormy again today.

November 19 — I went to Relief Society and returned the tablecloths I had laundered. Jesse fell from some scaffolding at the Temple. Hurt his leg though not serious. I did not go to mutual because I had promised to stay with Althea Flitton while her husband went to the bus to meet her Mother. [Next door neighbor.]

November 20 — Most of the work at the Temple was closed down today for the winter months. Warren's folks are sick, colds and ear ache.

November 21 — Thanksgiving. I fixed what I could up for dinner for Warren's folks (he went to work) so they wouldn't have much to do before we left. We went to Eveline's for the day. Jennie came with Adrain and Dorothy. After awhile Donetta and her husband and two friends came there. Esther's folks. We spent the evening together and came home the next day.

November 22 — Jennie and Dorothy came with us. We stopped to ask about records at Irvin Widdison's place. Then we bought a dress and trousers at Penney's in Rexburg. When we came home we had lunch and took the folks to see the Temple. Eveline came and visited awhile till Jack called for her. [Irvin Widdison is the son of Annie, oldest daughter of Justin Abraham Knapp.]

November 23 — Anna came in the evening with Paul and some friends. We kept baby [Saundra Lee Walker] while they went to town. We had Steve here for a few minutes while Warren went to his "Boss" home. Bernard went to the show with Anna and Paul. [Warren's birthday.]

November 24 — We all went to Sunday School. The Genealogical Class has been going two Sundays now. We met in a special meeting after Sunday School with the Priesthood. Brother Picket of the High Council brought a message from the Stake Presidency asking for more and more efficient ward teaching to be done. The importance and value of the teacher's calling. He also spoke in the Sacrament Meeting in the evening. Geron Peterson, the missionary from our ward who just returned from 5 months in the mission field was one of the speakers. He was ill and could not stay a longer time.

November 25 — Helped Carol wash and called to see some neighbors who were ill.

November 26 — Went to Relief Society and Chorus Practice, and Jesse and I went to mutual.

November 27 — Jesse goes each day to see to the work at the Temple. The plumbers are the only men working there now. We went to Choir Practice this evening. There were about 143 present.

November 28 — Thanksgiving Day and not Thanksgiving Day. Warren said he saw Mabel Ward and some of her folks in town but they did not call here. It has been stormy and cold all this week. [The government was trying to legislate the date from the traditional date — thus a conflict from the traditional date.]

November 29 — Today I helped Carol wash, then went teaching; not many ladies were home, and there was sickness in each place I called. Jesse went to the regional convention tonight, and he will learn if the work on the Temple will carry on this winter.

November 30 — Was good weather today and yesterday. We went to Island Park today. There was some snow and ice but it was not bad till we reached Warm River Hill, then it was icy up past Bear Gulch. The snow is ^{about} above 15 inches deep, but it is so beautiful. Nature sends a mantle of snow to cover the tired grass and flowers, playfully making tiny white pointed tents to cover the tree stumps. The whole earth seems still and calm, a changing splendor breaks at each turning made in the road, and afar down the mountain-side in the canyon deep, the river swells in majestic grace on his way toward the seas, and the trees bow their white hooded heads as we pass. The sun has scattered her gleaming diamonds all about. But, we do not stop to gather them. We make another mile, another curve, when low, the river again spreads out before us a paradise for the hundreds of wild ducks; they glide gracefully up on his slow, cold surface or circle high above as if they were playing games. This time the river is not in the canyon deep but slowly moving across the open flat as if to wait till the birds have had their holiday. We go deeper now into the forest; the trees wear a new green dress washed clean from the summer dust. They nod and bow in their ermine caps, and the creek peeks out from her covering of white and dips again from our sight and gurgles and laughs as it makes its way covered snugly and tight under its blanket of snow and ice. We look up above us, the white laden branches reach out snow covered fingers making a canopy over our heads. The scene changes again. we come out from the timber to an open flat. We see twisting and winding around the timberline two flat tracks dead cut in the snow. Here the way is not straight, for it is narrow, "and few there be that find it," but woe to him that follows not in these narrow white tracks. Next we see in the distance a few little cabins hidden away in the feathery stillness drowsing

sleepily in the arms of Old Winter. But wait! There is life about. We see a boy with a mile on his face. A girl, her eyes filled with wonder. they call a greeting. We are there, at the mill, 'tis Alma and Marjorie.

December 1 — We have had a pleasant visit, Alma and Bernie had a great time riding the horse and ski's. Two fellows from Shelley came up and stopped a while to warm. After they left, Lionel Ward, Lue and Stirling Clingler came in for a while. They left, then Alma helped load the truck and Charlie with his folks brought it to Idaho Falls.

December 2 — This morning it was storming some. We left the mill about 9:30 to start for home. We reached Ponds all right. There we left the chains and started for home at 10 A.M. The storm wasn't bad but the hills were icy. (On our way up we met two wagons, one was bringing an elk, the other was bringing two out.) We reached home at 1 P.M., had lunch, and went downtown for Bernie's clothes. [Tire chains were borrowed from Charlie Pond to make the trip in from the highway to the mill and back to the highway.]

December 3 — I went to Relief Society meeting and to mutual. In mutual we saw some phonograph records made and heard them played back again.

December 4 — Anna and her neighbor were over for a little while, she and Jesse planned to go to Claudia's Thursday evening.

December 5 — It has been fine weather all this week. Jesse worked Tuesday and Wednesday on the Temple. We went out to Ammon to call for Anna and Paul to go to Claudia's; Paul wasn't ready — was still working. Warren was still working. Carol and children had not returned from town, so Jesse, Anna and Baby, Bernie and I were all that went; we had a very nice visit. She [Claudia] made ice cream for us, also She, Arch, and the two little children called here for just a minute or two in the afternoon. Arch wasn't home when we were there he had gone to work in the [sugar] factory. LaVern Hillman came in today.

December 6 — The weather is still good though it is somewhat cloudy. We had a letter from Thelma she wants us to come down. Xmas. Elma's little girl baby died.

December 7 — The weather is still fine.

December 8 — Everyone is saying how nice the weather is. We went to Sunday School and Sacrament Meeting which was also Ward Conference which we enjoyed very much. Three funerals were appointed for this week.

December 9 — Weather not bad.

December 10 — Attended the funeral of Lem King today, also mutual, after which we, the Relief Society Chorus, were asked to stay for rehearsal to sing at the funeral of Sister Mary Hansen, wife of Pat Andrew Hansen.

December 11 — Services were held at Woods Funeral Home.

December 12 — We sang again at the funeral of a little child—Wing Baby.

It is very cold today, north wind.

I also went to see Lola Green who is ill. The power was off most all morning because of the slush ice in the river.

December 13 — Still cold.

December 14 — We have no snow but it is still cold. The [Snake] River is frozen over.

December 15 — Warren and Carol are sick again. Gene Jones brought the truck from the mill and said Alma and David were sick. Hope they soon come down. We went to Sunday School and [Deseret Sunday School] Union meeting and Sacrament meeting, then Choir Practice.

December 16 — Mother's Birthday. Wish I had something nice to send to her. Warren and Carol seems a little better, but Bernie and I seem to be getting this flu today. Hope Jesse will not get it. He has gone out to visit the High Priests as a member of the Welfare Committee.

December 17 — We have the flu. Alma came home from the mill sick with it also and David. Today is little Beth's birthday. She would have been 25 years old. [Daughter Marie Beth, born 17 December 1915, died 3 February 1916, was referred to by her mother as little Beth.]

December 18 — The boys and I are still in bed. Jesse is looking after things here and putting in his hours of work at the Temple.

December 19 — All better, weather warmer and snow.

December 20 — It is like a beautiful spring day. Warm and Sunny. It is also Justie's birthday. She would have been 28. Alma is better. [Second child, Justie Knapp, born December 20, 1912 only lived 45 minutes.]

December 22 — Sunday we attended the Christmas program at Sunday School and it was fine. There were stories, songs, violin pieces and readings. Dorothy Burnham played *The Holy City* very beautifully. We all four were there. But now I wish Warren and his folks had gone with us. In the evening services was also a program. Mrs. Bates and Mrs. Belnap sang *Star of the East*. It was

thrilling. Brother and Sister Ward brought us home, and we heard Elder Merrill [a member of the Council of the Twelve] speak — Nelson Eddie sing in the brief production of parts of *The Juggler of Notre Dame*. 'Tis wet and a little muddy from the storm last night though not much. Warren was here about an hour with us.

December 23 — Rain, rain, rain, all day long, a little snow mixed with it sometimes. We listened to *Young Tom Edison*. Warren and Carol with us.

December 24 — Warm and pleasant today. Anna and Paul came over and we went to town. After we came back Marjorie and Barney came. We gave David and the Baby [Saundra Lee] Walker their presents.

Had a card from Elmer that they could not come now, but they were well. It is snowing tonight and we are all tired.

December 25 — Christmas Day

Not much snow and a warm pleasant day. Jesse and Alma went down and brought Claudia and the children up. Arch, Warren, Carol and the children, Paul and Anna and Baby [Saundra Lee] called later, so we had a little visit. Marjorie was not well. We called a few minutes to see her. Hope Jesse will send for Thelma during the Holidays.

December 26 — Another pleasant day, a little misty tonight. Jesse and Alma have been working at the Temple.

December 27 — Paul brought Anna and Baby over tonight. Carol kept baby here and I went with them to the hospital. They do not know what is wrong but she is pretty sick and Baby looks as if she has measles. Brought Anna home.

December 28 — Anna still here. Not any better. Marjorie has flu.

December 29 — Jesse and the boys went to Sunday School. I stayed with Anna, but we left her with Paul while we went to [Sacrament] Meeting. It was special for the Guides and Aaronic Priesthood boys [Bernie's age group].

December 30 — There still was a special program for the boys and their parents, also supper. We left Anna with Paul and Carol and went with the boys.

December 31 — Anna is not any better. Jesse and Alma are working today on the Temple. Lola Green came to tell me Mother is sick and "can I go down." I am worried and don't know what to do.

January 1 — Anna not so well. Jesse, Alma and Paul are all home today, and Bernie.

January 2 — We took Anna and Baby to Dr. Worlton today. Anna is at the hospital. I have Baby [Saundra Lee] here and have to start her on a new feed formula.

January 3 — Called to see Anna but could not stay long because I had to hurry back to Baby. Alma went with me.

January 4 — Did not go to the hospital today, but Jesse and Alma did. Anna is better. Baby is fine. Called Marjorie. She is sick.

January 5 — Jesse and the boys went to Sunday School. We should have had Baby blessed but I did not care to go without either Anna or Paul. Anna came back again today but is sick and weak. Marjorie was here for a few minutes. Vivian, Naomi, and Jack called to see how Anna is. Alma went to the joint MIA meeting. Jesse went over to settle tithing. [Naomi and Jack are Paul's sister and nephew.]

January 7 — Washed again and ironed. Anna seems to be improving so I went to mutual and a show *Four Mothers* with Alma.

It is stormy

January 9 — Anna is not so well today. It is discouraging. Poor kid. I don't know what to do. Had a card from Theola saying she would go to Mother's about Wednesday (today). I hope she went and Mother is better. It has been a nice day. Alma helped Jesse ½ day. Marjorie called tonight. They are going to hunt rabbits. Alma is with David. Made the reports on the work on the Temple tonight. [She did scribe work for Jesse's temple records for employees working there.]

January 11 — Nice day. Anna is much better and was yesterday.

January 12 — Was a nice sunny day again went to Sunday School, and Anna and Paul went home with Baby. We called to see Marjorie for a few minutes. We went to Sacrament meeting. The Bishop Overd ^{ward} told us the requirements to obtain a recommend to the [Idaho Falls] Temple.

January 17 — I had a chance to get away to go see Finnie. She has been so sick all winter. It is hard to see her so ill and she keeps going and does so much. If only she would rest and didn't do anything for a little while. But anyway, I did enjoy being with her so much, just to be near, to see and hear her. Evenings we copied Father's history from some pages he had written during, about, his last year.

We copied poems and songs.

January 20 — I returned home. Bernie and Jesse were better so all were well. Maxine Hill Jensen called for me to go with her out to see Anna. They were school chummies.

The weather was fair but the roads were icy. On the way out from Ashton the bus drivers pointed out to us the place where the train hit and killed 6 horses.

January 23 — We took Warren and Carol with us and went to Hibbard to Jess Larson's wedding dance. Several of the family were there. [Charlie and Elsie Larson's son.]

January 24 — Weather fine.

January 25 — Cloudy and thawing, pretty wet.

February 7 — Alma and I went to Pocatello to see about his school we did not learn much of what we wanted to know. We had lunch with Harold and Nina Hale, my [youngest] brother.

February 9 — We went to Sunday School, then took Alma and two of his friends to school at Pocatello. After he arranged for his board and room we came home.

February 14 — Kept David while Marjorie went to a show—'tis her birthday.

March 12 — One day in February I went to Ashton and spent two days with Finnie. She was so ill that I was afraid. We did have a good visit. Copied some of Daddie's biography and some poems he and Finnie had written, also some others. Marjorie and Barney were there, 22-23 February and visited. They said she was much better.

It is Thelma's birthday. I wish she were here with us for a while. Jesse's work for Bishop Finlayson stopped today, and he started at his Work Director's work again and the real work on the Temple began again. Last week he supervised and helped dig the test holes for the building of the nurses home.

March 15 — Alma, Bernie and I went with Jesse to Rexburg to see Brother Blunk, the work director there.

March 16 — After Sunday School we went with him to see the Nathan Hale who was to come to work on the Temple. Then on to Blackfoot to see about workmen there. Alma left us there to go to School and we came home and attended Sacrament Meeting. The Idaho Falls Seminary class of New Testament gave the program of the meeting.

March 17 — After dinner Jesse, Bernie and I went to Driggs and Victor where Jesse called to see the Work Directors up there. It was a very pleasant

trip. The road was good, although above Teton City the fields were covered with snow. There was none on the highway. It was interesting to note the spring activity along the first part of our trip. The grain elevators in Teton and New Dale from there on the fields and hills were still under the blanket of winter. Canyon Creek was a deep ravine. One would think there must have sometime been a larger stream; surely so small a creek would not cut so deep a channel, and yet it may have been lashing, splashing and dancing along its winding trail for ages. Some places were so white and still the Poet [Mabel left this space blank.] might have been looking on them when he wrote

"God made such night all White and Still

Far as you can look and listen."

The 17th is Relief Society Annual Day and at almost every ward as we passed through, either going or returning, we saw people gathering at the meeting places for the Annual Party. When we came home we too went to our own, the Idaho Falls 5th Ward party, and dance and danced the vusa- van? in the floor show. It had been a fine day. [sic]

March 18 — Went to Relief society and Mutual and called on Sister Weaver who is ill. Fine Day.

March 19 — I studied genealogical questions today and canned meat. Day fine.

March 20 — My birthday. Received a card from Claudia. Went to help Marjorie with some sewing. Rained last night. Snowed today—a real snow storm. It is clear and cold tonight.

The news reporter is just telling of the awful bombing of England.

April 13 — Thelma came home.

May 4 — Alma — went back to school. I hated to see him go because he was not well. He had to quit work on the Temple Saturday.

May Monday 5 — Barney and Marjorie came over to tell us there was a telephone call came for us, to come at once to get Alma, or see about him, or they would operate next morning. We left at once—Jesse and I. Thelma was here with her children.

May Tuesday 6 — Dr. West came up and verified the School Doctor's statement that Alma would have to have an operation, so in the afternoon he went into the hospital.

May Wednesday 7 — The operation was performed this morning at 8:00. He is doing well—they say.

May 11 — Claudia's birthday and Mother's Day.

May 14 Wednesday — Marjorie went to the

hospital. She has another baby boy [Phillip Barry South] born about 9:30? [sic]. They are both all right. We have David with us.

May 25 — Both Marjorie and Alma are home now. Thelma's children have had earache, but in all we have had a fine visit.

May Friday 30 — Thelma has gone home. Jesse and Alma and Bernie have gone fishing. I have been staying with Marjorie.

June 10 Tuesday — Went to 2nd Ward meeting house where people of our Stake met to start to Logan to attend the services at the Temple. I rode with Wes Green and Lola. Our Stake Singing Mothers sang two numbers in the meeting. We attended three sessions. Came home about 1 o'clock.

June 13 Friday — Lella and Joseph Johnson came up today. He is looking for work since we planned to go to Logan. Saturday we took them to stay with Theola while we were gone.

June 14 — We left home at 8 A.M. had a pleasant drive and reached Logan just at noon. We went into the Temple. Alma was baptized for 22 persons and Bernard for 11. These were some names gathered through our own research — the first we had obtained. It was the first time the boys had been in the Temple, and also the first time we had witnessed the Temple baptisms.

So it was a happy 2 hours we spent there. We saw Ernest Clark, son of "Uncle" Arthur Clark.

We finished there left, bought lunch and went up over the pass through Logan Canyon came out at Garden City. The scenery is so beautiful, a fine road. The climb so gradual in some places one would almost fail to notice it, but it was thrilling all the way. Then on the east side the view of Bear lake commingled with sky and mountains. So still, so quiet so beautiful one seems so far away from noise, and hurry and problems of life. Truly the mountain top proclaims the majesty of the Creator and whispers in man's ear, "There is a God, Bow down and worship at His feet." On we went nearer and nearer that blue green wonder of color. Losing sight of it in places in others [sic] looking twice to see the line where sky and water meet. Each wear a scarf of white and shadow. The sky is draped in her clouds the water girdled and guarded by the everlasting hills. We come abruptly from the canyon into Garden City, a peaceful rural quiet. No sound of shrieking locomotive rushing over the countryside, not even the hum of an airplane. Cattle moomed leisurely along the wayside. Only a few cars were on the roadways people must have been busy in their own homes [sic], for one could but wonder at the absence of people about the business places or playing chil-

dren as we passed through the small towns, the silence was broken only occasionally by the protest of a dog who's sleep we probably disturbed in our passing, and the scream of the seagull as they dipped, rose, circled, and dipped again into the rippling lap of the lake. Most of the farms seemed cared for with shaded and well kept homes. The towns were a series of sylvan spots hiding closely together in this mountain valley overlooking the beautiful lake.

Another abrupt change as we circle out of Lake-town leaving lake, meadows, and farms behind. We, deep at the bottom of a canyon, sheer cliffs rising many feet above on one side rugged steep hills on the other; after winding through this Bear Lake Canyon we again get another view of the lake, but, so different, it is bare of the shaded picturesque beauty we have just passed. The bleak shores offer no invitation to come and dip in its rippling depths. It seems more forbidding now. But the road ahead is still inviting; its hard red surface beckons us on and on past the large sheep and cattle ranches with numerous stacks of hay, their herds resting or feeding in field or meadow.

At last we top a raise and before us lies our destination, Randolph [Utah], the home of our daughter Thelma and family whom we were going to visit. It is the county seat of Rich County, Utah. A little town like a nest among the hills. The paved road stretching through like a ribbon, seems the only indication that life and greater activity lies beyond. This little place is so isolated it might be an island far out to sea.

We found Thelma and babies [Shirley Ann age 2, and Dan Frank Snowball age 1] well. Elmer was away at work. [Likely shearing sheep.]

A strong wind came up and lasted about 2 hours.

June 15 Sunday — Since it was so far home Jesse thought we had better not stay for Sunday School so we started home about 9 A.M. and traveled back over the same road so far as Garden City. Then we kept on North to Paris and Montpelier. These towns seem larger than the places farther south. At Montpelier we had to wait for a long train to move on which was standing over the crossroad; the entire train load seemed to be made up of young men. Probably entrained for an army camp.

We continued on to Alexander where we walked out to see the dam where Jesse and my Father had worked. We also stopped at Soda Springs, ate lunch and tasted the mineral water. We rested a bit at Lava and walked over to "The Spa". Leaving Lava we came into a storm and it really did rain—a downpour. We stopped at Pocatello where Jesse met

the Regional Work Director for perhaps an hour. Soon after we arrived home Art and Theola came to bring Lella and Joseph back. It rained again.

June 17 — Joseph and Lella went back home disappointed at not finding work. The work on the Temple is nearing completion and not much opening for new unskilled men.

June 23 — Alma went up to the mill about 4 A.M. at the same time Jesse left to assist on the Ward Beet Project.

June 29 — We went to Sunday School and Jesse had to go see about Temple work in the north stakes. He first called on Brother Blunk at Rexburg, then we went to Teton City to see a Brother White and on to Ashton to see Bishop Blunk. We spent an hour or two visiting with my Mother and Sister Finnie and Family. Had an appointment with Brother Blunk on the way home. Reached here at 7 P.M. just an hour too late for our Ward Meeting.

July 2 — Just returned home from Relief Society Chorus practice. We are to sing at Stake Conference, the Ladies outing at Pond's, and the next Union Meeting. Sister Packer is our leader, Sister Hilason our pianist.

July 4 Friday — We, Jesse, Bernard and I, with Warren and his family left early for Island Park. We passed Alma on the way coming home. We went to the mill, had breakfast with Marjorie. Went to Buffalo [River] fishing. In the evening the folks all went to the dance but Jesse and I. Alma had come back up there. The mosquitoes had not been bad through the daytime but kept us awake most all night.

July 5 Saturday — Saturday morning I went on the Rapids with Jesse and Warren. In the afternoon we went again; Bernie and Warren's folks went also. Marjorie and Barney had been over there Friday evening. We had plenty of fish. [Coffee Pot Rapids on the Snake River below Mack's and above the Island Park Reservoir.]

Sunday 6 — Barney and Marjorie left early for Idaho Falls to have Baby Phillip Barry blessed. Alma went with us. We went first to Henry's Lake. It wasn't so pretty when we could first see it but we continued on around to the "Wild Rose Ranch" from there the view was wonderful looking out across the lake against a background of mountains some of which were capped with snow. It was indeed beautiful. We came back there to the Big Springs and passed the "Little Church in the Pines." Which that day was being dedicated by Elder Richard R. Lyman. President Horace A. Hess of Yellowstone also there, but we did not know until afterward what church was meeting there. [The creation of the

Yellowstone Stake is documented by Alma H. Hale, Jr., being one of the members of the High Council.)
— Today there is no Yellowstone Stake, but an Ashton stake with the creation of two new wards: Island Park and West Yellowstone. We lived up there for about 1½ years when there was a branch there of Ashton Ward when President Hess was Bishop so we would have enjoyed meeting with them again. We came back through by the mill, Pine View and Garrett to the Highway and drove down to the Big Falls. Another very beautiful and awe inspiring sight. Which to me as a child was familiar since our folks, all in a group, sometimes, almost the entire ward of Marysville, would spend a few days up in that country almost every summer. However, I had not been there for about 26 years, when we went with Finnie. (She and I, her two children and our two.) she drove a team of mules on a "white top buggy" from the Fish Hatchery to the Falls. We were visiting her at the Hatchery at Pine View. [The Fish Hatchery was on Warm River near Pineview. It has since relocated on a tributary or another fork of the Warm River.] We also saw the Lower Falls but did not go down to them. I did once, though, when I was a child. We came on home. Mrs. South and her two girls Elgie and Dot [Dorothy] and Ruth came over to say "hello". [Ruth is Ren South's wife.]

July 7 — Alma went back to the mill. We kept the Babies for Marjorie while she was shopping Monday evening. They also went back. Stormed. I also went to Ward Chorus Practice.

July 9-11 — Attended Stake Chorus Practice.

July Sunday 13 — Went to Stake Conference at 10 A.M. The Stake Singing Mothers sang "Holiness Becometh the House of the Lord," "Song of the Redeemed." We also sang in the afternoon meeting, "The Lord's Prayer" and "We Ever Pray for Thee." Elder Joseph F. Merrill was there. He talked of the Word of Wisdom, Ward Teaching, and Prayer. He said there were three points of prayer. "Our need, our worthiness, our faith." He told of several times when his prayers had been answered. Four missionaries reported their missions. The Stake Presidency also spoke as did also one or two of the High Councilmen.

We did not get back to the evening meeting.

July 14 — (Suit came to office)

July 15 — We canned beans today. Were very tired. Bernie is ill.

July 16 — Canned more beans and jam. Got Jesse's suit today.

July 17 — Canned 4 quarts of raspberries.

July 18 — Canned beans again. Anna came to stay the day with us. We canned beans and washed in morning and went with Bernard to the Recreation Center in the afternoon. They both painted. Bernie is ill again. [This was probably at Highland Park. We painted plaster of Paris wall figurines. — Bernie]

July 19 — Rained most all day. We canned 6 quarts of raspberries. Bernie still not well. But we bought him some clothes for best, and work clothes for Jesse. They have been wondering what happened that Warren did not call, also since he had not been home when we called up there. We hope nothing is wrong.

July 24 — We went to Goshen for a while in the afternoon. Jesse was not well so we did not go early, then we went to see Claudia and folks. Elinor was ill.

July 27 — We attended the Joseph Smith Hendricks Reunion of his children; there were present all his living children: Elizabeth P. Hale of Logan, Utah, Lurinda A. Leavitt of Idaho Falls, John H. Hendricks of Marysville, Idaho, and Asa O. Hendricks of Portland, Oregon.

August 1 — Jesse felt so bad ^(hay fever) we left for Island Park. At Twin Groves we ran into a heavy wind-storm which lasted till we reached Warm River. I went to Sunday School with Marjorie to the "Little Church in the Pines". Elder Brinton was in charge. President Brunt of North Idaho Falls was the speaker. Jesse was a little better so we returned home. Alma came with us. We called at Theola's in Menan, Idaho to bring Mama home with us. She stayed 2 weeks with us.

August 13 — President Smith told Jesse today he was released from his church appointment as Work Director on the Idaho Temple because they were short of means to keep up that Department of work. And since Jesse had been suffering from hay fever for two weeks he and Bernie went again up to the hills so he could get better. Claudia was here with her 3 older children [Elinor B. age 10, Evan Berdett age 8, and Sharleen Nola Hess age 6]. They stayed the night with us and we all left 6:30 the next day for the hospital where the children were to have their tonsil operations. Mother went to Aunt Lue's about 3:30. The children were released from the hospital. Arch came and they went home. Claudia said she was not worried but she must have been under a strain for two or three days. Mother and I and 4 others went to see the Temple and afterward to the show.

August 16 Saturday — Sandra Lee's Birthday. She is one year old.

Sunday 17 — Mother and I went to Sunday School. I gave the lesson. Mother went to Blackfoot with Flittons to Joseph's place. After a while Jesse and Bernard came home. It is our Wedding Anniversary. We have been married 31 years.

August 21 — Jesse started to work on the construction work of the Temple last Monday (18). We have had much storm all this month and heavy dews when it was not raining at night. I think they placed the capstone on the Temple today (or yesterday).

September 29 — Jesse is at the Temple. He has been watchman since September. 5th. He is also working on the construction in the daytime. They say there that it will take another year to finish the building ready to open. The painter has started and a carload of marble is there now.

November 17 — Friday was Bernard's birthday. He is now 12 years old, though small, now, he too can bear the Priesthood along with his brothers and Father, and thousands of others in the church. Bernie my dear little boy I pray that you will, when you receive this wondrous gift of God, His Holy Priesthood, honor it; magnify it; and grow in His work, become a man worthy of trust, honor those who preside over you, and be worthy of honor should you be called to preside. Alma wrote you a fine letter. Be manly. Be prayerful.

The last two Sundays our genealogical class has seemed more successful. I do pray we may be able to help some in this work.

All our yesterday's are dreams

Of success or of failure

Of cheer or regret.

Our Tomorrows are visions of Hope

Unless darkened by overhanging clouds of yesterday

But today; today is ours

To do with as we will

Let's make this day

A day that trails no gloomy clouds of sorrow in its wake

A day that holds aloft the Torch of Faith.

November 22 — Today is the birthday of our President and Prophet. May we strive to serve our Lord as he serves him.

Soon after Jesse went to work this morning Brother Bybee came and told me that President David Smith had sent an invitation to us to attend a banquet in the 3rd ward chapel. I went over to the Temple to tell Jesse. There I watched the men at

work for awhile. We went to the Banquet. Elder Romney, Bishop Richards and others of the Welfare Committee were present. We attended a Welfare meeting and then the dedication of the regional building. Elder Romney offered the special prayer, and it was a wonderful prayer he uttered. Bishop Richards spoke so fine as he always does. The singing was splendid and it was indeed a treat and a privilege to us. We saw and talked with President Hess of Ashton, who told me Finnie was fine and active again in the ward after so long an illness.

November 23 Warren — Today is Warren's birthday. We went up to see him but he was not home. We visited with Carol a while and came home. We could not go back; Jesse had to cut wood and Anna came over for a while We had not seen her for a long time. Paul's sister is ill. They are going out there to stay to help her. We went to Sunday School and Sacrament meeting.

November 24 Monday — Jesse has not been on night work since last Saturday night (22). Tonight "Jack" said he had no more work just now. I went to the genealogy class. A beautiful night. [Jack Romish was building contractor.]

November 25 — Jesse was in bed today — is ill with cold, hay fever or something.

November 26 — Jesse was in bed most of today — is better tonight. Sister Thornock called tonight and we (3) ladies went to Stake Chorus practice with her. Sister Packer was too ill to be there to lead. Sis. [sic] and Christensen conducted the practice. Another fine day, but last week was awful. Had a letter from Marjorie and Eveline today.

December 7 — Alma came from the mill Friday, worked with Charlie all day Saturday, and went back Sunday morning. After Sunday School and meeting we went to see Claudia. Had a nice visit with her, but awful things have happened today. The Japanese have attacked American possessions in the Pacific. [Pearl Harbor, Hawaii] Never before has the world seemed so small or in such chaos. Truly it seems that Satan is making good his threat of hate and destruction. How thankful we should be in our hope in the Lord. And I am.

December 9 — Today we left about 4:30 to meet at the chapel and go to Logan to the Temple. We rode with Brother George Bitters, though it was foggy we had a safe and pleasant trip and a peaceful happy day shut away from news and thought of the horrors of war.

December 20 — Today would have been our babie's birthday who's brief span of earth existence was less than an hour. Took Alma's tickets to the show today. He went to the mill with Barney.

Mabel's Journals: the war years

1942

January 8 — The cold spell broke today went to library assisted Mr. and Mrs.

Mrs. Kenny assisted Mr. and Mrs. Morgan .

January 9 — Went to Relief Society Chorus. Eleven of us there from 5th Ward. Still warmer, not bad.

February 8 — Wartime.

February 22 — About 150 adult members of our ward went to the [Idaho Falls] Temple today and were taken through. We were taken through and given explanations by J. W. Knapp and Milton Christensen. There are 155 rooms and halls. 160 hardwood doors. There is beside the ordinance rooms the kitchen, laundry, refrigeration room, assembly, offices, cloak room, nursery, and records room. There is marble from Utah, some brown in color from France, some with pink or red cast from Sweden, and a green cast kind from Italy. The oxen are white bronze, designed by Knapus? [sic], and are of white bronze. The outside stone is "precast stone" or crushed onyx. The site was chosen and made known 3 March 1937. The ground was broken 19 Dec. 1939. Work actually began 1 Aug. 1940. The Cornerstone was laid 19 Oct. 1940, and the Capstone laid 19 Sept. 1941. It was an afternoon to be remembered. We have 5 birthdays in the family this month.

February 25 — I had my eyes tested today for glasses.

March 3 — Claudia came in to tell me Arch had a goiter operation this morning.

March 6 — Have been in bed since Monday — am better. Marjorie has been up to help. Have not seen Claudia since Tuesday, but they said at the hospital today that Arch was doing all right. One of the church welfare buildings in Salt Lake City was burned this morning.

March 12 — Thelma's birthday. I did write to her though. I have not yet had a present for her. I went to the Library today to assist with the genealogical books there. There was Mrs. Terry, Mrs. Sorenson, And, Mrs. Ward, there also attended class.

March 13 — Went to Singing Mother's Chorus Practice. Also went to help in the afternoon at the

Regional Building.

March 14 — Ill again. So tired and so weary.

March 15 — Attended Sunday School this morning and a Singing practice in the Ward, but the big thing was the Cantata we "Singing Mothers" put on tonight in 3rd ward. It was *Resurrection Morning* conducted by Sue H. Christensen. She is a lovely woman and very efficient chorister. I have learned to admire her so much in the few weeks we have worked with her. Mrs. Janet Thornick has been wonderful, too. She has called for us over this way and taken us all winter to the practices. When I was a child this would still be a day to remember — birthday of Marion and Mary Whittle my cousins. It has been sunny today but cold most all day.

March 31 — The Idaho Falls 5th Ward Relief Society Centennial tree was planted today.

June 5 — Since I wrote last Marjorie and family have gone to Susanville, California. Alma is out of school [Ricks] for the spring. He has won a letter in track in a two mile race. Bernie has finished his work in Emerson school and will go to Junior High next year. Anna and Paul and baby are living out beyond Dubois where he is building fences. Thelma and the children came home for a visit. She is with Anna now. She had stayed a few days with Claudia.

But Warren is alone. Carol left May 11. They have made serious mistakes and my heart aches so much because I feel sure there is sorrow ahead for them. Where have I blundered? What have I done that I should lose my boy as I have? "Father I have tried all my life to live right, I have taught my children the best I knew. Where have I failed? What lack I now? How can I gain thy favor that our blessings might be granted?"

October 24 — Received word from Brother John Fetzer that Jesse had been appointed custodian at the Idaho Falls Temple. We sent word to him and went to the show.

October 26 — Had additional word about the work at the Temple from Bishop [LeGrande] Richards. [Presiding Bishop.]

October 29 — Jesse came home from the mill in Wyoming and Utah to begin work at the Temple as custodian.

November 1 — Jesse has not been well; the change of altitude has not been so good, I guess.

November 4 — Jesse came home tonight with invitations to the Dedication of the L.D.S. Nurses

Home. He came about 6:30, before 7 he had been stricken in some strange way and could not talk. We were so frightened. I thought the doctors we knew would be at the Nurses Home and I knew our Bishop Overd would probably be planning to go, too. But I knew something was to be done at once, and I could not get away from the thought that the Bishop was the one to call, so I asked him to come up before the meeting. When he learned why he and Brother Hunter came over and administered to him. When they were through he could say "Thank You." They sat here a few minutes, and before they left he could talk. And the Bishop said, "We will go get our wives and come back to get you to go with us," and would not listen to a refusal. so when they came back Jesse could talk and by the time the Program was over he could sing with the rest in the last song. I could not; I was praying, thanking the Lord for His great blessing to us. It was a fine service. Bishop Richards spoke and as always his talks are so thrilling. President Heber Austin also spoke so well. Then President J. Ruben Clark spoke so kind and so earnestly, then Dedicated the building. We saw President and Mrs. Berkeley Larsen. President and Mrs. Peter Ricks, President Hackworth and many others we have known from out of town.

November 12 — I went up to the Temple to help Jesse clean up because he is not well.

November 13 — Helped Jesse again today.

November 26 — Thanksgiving. Anna and Paul and Warren came and had dinner with us. Warren did not get here till 4 P.M. when he was off work. Jesse and Bernard cut wood at South's and we bought our winter wood.

November 27 — Marjorie and family came over. Bernie stayed with Saundra so Anna could come too to keep the evening with us.

November 28 — Marjorie and Barney left to go to Ogden.

November 30 — Paul called to tell Anna he had found an apartment in Pocatello so I helped her wash and pack so she could go down. I hated to have them all leave, but that is life and the girls must go where their husband's make a home. She left here about 4 o'clock.

December 4 — Thelma and Elmer with the children came up today about noon to stay a few days then at 10:30 that night a telegram came saying Elmer's father had died. So they had to leave at 6 A.M. next day. [for Randolph.]

December 6 — We have been to Sunday School and meeting. Brother Joseph Everett talked

tonight. He told us about his painting at the Temple. He is painting the 3rd ordinance room [World Room]. Warren brought us a piece of meat and stayed to visit till he had to go to work.

December 9 — Paul and Anna came up from Pocatello because the little Bobby Walker died and her sister is in the hospital.

December 12 — Anna and Paul went back home today but before they left we all went through the Temple [on a tour]. Mrs. South told us David and Barry had had measles or scarlet fever, and David was not doing well. Went to see Warren.

December 14 — Had a letter from Rosella saying Leora was married last week, about Wed 9, I guess. She said Rex was in the service at Fort Douglass. I saw LaVerne in town. Jesse had his eyes tested for glasses.

December 15 — Went to Relief Society today and after meeting I called on Valate Hendricks' girl Carma. She is ill and should stay in bed a week. Mrs. Daisy Ward is in the hospital. Jesse and I went to Dr Miller's tonight. He was tested and fitted for glasses. There has been a mist falling for two days.

December 16 — Mother's birthday. Jesse was not well last night, so I called Dr. Hatch and we went to see him. The blood pressure was 150 in the morning and 160 in the afternoon. He put him on a diet and he is to go again.

December 17 — Little Marie Beth's birthday today. Anna came up today. Bernie is not well and is out of school

December 18 — Bernie is still home. I went to the show with Anna.

December 19 — Joseph and Rosella came up today for a while. LaVern's baby has pneumonia. Jesse administered to Vivian's baby and we called on Websters. [Probably next door neighbors Woody and Vivian Mellies.]

December 22 — Alma came home tonight. We were so happy to see him. He looks fine. Glen came home with him so Hardings are happy, too. [Came from Evanston, Wyo (Robertson).]

December 23 — Today Alma went to Rexburg early so he could visit Ricks. It is so good to know he will be coming tonight or tomorrow.

December 24 — Today Alma came back from Ricks. He had such a good visit. I am so happy that he is interested in Ricks and what it stands for. It means enough to him that he gave \$100.00 to the school, \$50.00 to the Student Body and \$50.00 to the Dramatic Department. He helped Bernard buy his bike.

December 25 — Christmas. Alma and Bernie gave us our gifts this time. Alma gave us a bond and ordered a telephone. Bernie gave me gloves and handkerchiefs. Jesse shaving things and Alma hair dressing set. What I bought for him— Ruth had given him the same kind of set only nicer so I sent him something else later. [Ruth South]

We went to Claudia's and had a visit and dinner with them. Was a nice dinner and good visit. Alma went to the dance to meet some schoolmates from school.

December 26 — Just visited today and pressed Alma's clothes.

December 27 — Alma had to go back today. Such a little time at home, but feels that his work is important and that he should get back. We went to Sunday School and Sacrament Meeting.

LAST PAGE OF JOURNAL AND UPSIDE-DOWN

May 20, 1940 Received from Barney \$27.00

May 3, 1940 Groceries 1st Street \$10.48

May 3, 1940 Mom Face Cream \$.25

June 4, Mom Money to High Priest Quorum \$1.10

June 8, Mom Tithing mailed to Bishop Overd \$5.00

June 8, Mom Groceries at Pond's \$1.55

June 10 Alma Garters, laces, gloves, underwear \$2.35

June 10 Bernie Gloves \$.30

June 10 Jesse Gloves \$.90

June 10 Bread Loaf \$.25

June 14 Butter \$.32, 3 eggs \$.15 = \$1.09

June 25 First Street \$12.43

June 25 Towels \$.90

June 25 Garments \$1.10

June (20) (25) Taxes \$3.40

Temple May \$26.75

1944

"Softly, like a silent white snow falls, the eve of a New Year has covered the calendar of the past 12 months with a final gesture of resignation."

Saturday, January 1, 1944 — We went to see Claudia and family today. Asked Anna and Paul if they wanted to go but Paul's brother has just come

home on furlow so they went out to visit him. Marjorie and folks went with us. We had a nice visit with them and she prepared a nice dinner for us. When we came back we stayed an hour or two at Marjorie's.

Sunday, January 2, 1944 — We had a very interesting Sunday School Class this morning—received our new text books, they look very interesting. We planned that we would each get at least 10 names for Temple work.

In evening there was a meeting under the direction of the General Committee. After meeting we stayed to choir practice and to settle tithing. It has been cold and stormy all day, snowing and blowing.

Anna was here but was gone before we came back [because we] had to wait to see the Bishop.

Monday, January 3, 1944 — Still cold. "Today with the beginning of the New Year we turn our faces forward to a 12 months period which will be filled with great events. History without parallel will be written."

"Old 1943 has been a strenuous year, a blend of joy for some and sadness for others. Loved ones are absent for various reasons as the New Year is ushered in. In many homes it will be a trial to keep back the tears as people will look around a friendly circle and wonder who will be absent next New Years, for undoubtedly more friends and members of families will be away." Ralph B. Jordan

Tuesday, January 4, 1944 — I called to see how Warren and the children were. He was sitting on the bed patching Steve's overalls.

Then I went to Relief Society Meeting — was a very good class. The lesson was the Second Coming of Jesus. There must have been at least a third more ladies there than have been coming. I thought while I was near Anna's I would call to see how her children were. Saundra is better, the baby still has some cold.

Bernard is not well again. [I] sure feel bad that he is ill so much. Darn.

Wednesday, January 5, 1944 — Winter really. Another day no letter from Alma. I wonder where he is, why he has not written so long. Had a letter from Finnie. They have moved Mother's things up here to Ashton because her land-lord wanted the room. [I] wish we had a room where she could be comfortable.

Winter

by Catherine E. Berry

Winter, with hoary breath, blows snow flakes down

With gentle touch of white to cloak the town.

And all the trees that stood with bare arms
raised
Are hung with silver crystals. Those who
praised
The verdant loveliness of spring's bright flame
Can find no worlds for this no glowing name;
Each season claims a beauty of renown,
But only Winter wears a regal crown!

Thursday, January 6, 1944 — Cold and cloudy. Sister Peterson called me; she is working on her records and has some books that are helps in research.

Oliver Wendell Holmes said:

"I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving; to reach the port of heaven, we must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it—but we must sail, and not drift, nor lie at anchor."

I wish we could get our sail set right to head into the port of our ancestral records.

Friday, January 7, 1944 — It has been real cold today. I went to town for the mail, had letters from Thelma and Alma. He seems disappointed that he did not make the rating of pilot. He writes that he is classed as radio gunner. He has been going to church and found some boys he had known at home in school. Thelma said they were well and had had a happy Christmas, were saving some money and considering buying a home. This week Jesse and Bernard have not been well.

Saturday, January 8, 1944 — A little warmer today. Jesse and Bernie bought some more chickens today. Warren came over. He has tonsillitis again and had to stay from work. He stayed with us through the afternoon. In the evening we went to Marjorie's to pay for the wood. They have not been so well.

"Mothers of men, you must not cease to sing, you must not fail to tell of love and peace. For boys and men need for remembering these moments when their faith first found release. And in the end, your love shall conquer your lullabies, out live men's marching song." By Christie Lund Gales

Sunday, January 9, 1944 — Marjorie and folks came over for a while today after we had been to Sunday School.

I wish we could take some of them to Sunday School with us sometime. Warren and Anna both live in the ward. It would be so nice to see them there.

Will this be our constant longing — here and in that other world or will they sometime go?

Sunday, January 16, 1944 — [I] went to Sunday School. Jesse went to Stake Priesthood meeting. Warren called and asked me to go to Claudia's with him so Bernard and I went down with him. It is good to see her once in a while. The children are growing so fast. One wonders what a few years will bring, what they will do and where they will be.

Friday, January 21, 1944 — It was cloudy all morning but in the afternoon the sun did break through and shine warm and bright.

I wonder when the sun of peace will break through on this troubled earth and the clouds of war and strife and hatred will clear away. That our boys and girls will not have to be taken from us to kill and be killed. Truly Satan is having revenge.

Saturday, January 22, 1944 — Many visitors were here at the Temple today. Several members of the Board of Architects, the Presiding Patriarch and others of the general authorities. I think it would be well wonderful to meet and become acquainted with people like that.

But, if one cannot sit in the shade of the tree, perhaps there is a little shade near the bush—and the tree looks more beautiful from a distance if the distance isn't too great.

Sunday, January 23, 1944 — Some things to fill in - In the empty places - where being busy I neglected to write each day:

[The first story]

"I looked into my brothers face

"Even now, I can't sleep.

"All night long the distant thunder of the guns was like the sad sound of surf along the shore at Manasquan where we spent last summer. And all night long I heard again the words I said bending over the litters as the wounded came in... 'Where are you hurt soldier?' Now, not even the blessed numbness we pray for in this place can keep me from living over and over again the moment when, sponging away the dark red mud, I looked into my brother's face.

"He said, 'Don't cry, Sis.' And suddenly we were children again playing nurse and wounded soldier on the battlefield of our yard back home, and I was crying because it seemed so real and I was scared.

"I grew up last night.

"Out here, I've seen my share of war. Women strafed in the streets... hospitals bombed... ripped sheets, splintered beds, the living and the dead tumbled together. And I've stood it, because I'm an Army Nurse and that's my job.

"But a nurse is a woman first. And when someone you love is wounded something breaks inside, and the war hits home.

"Hits home to you... and to your Mother and Dad in the little town in Iowa where you were born. Hits home to the heart of America.

"And then you know why you are out here. Not for glory. Not for new worlds to conquer. Not for the sake of great high-sounding words...

"But to make sure we keep on having the kind of America, my brother and I grew up in... to make sure will always have a hand and a voice in helping to make it an even better land to live in, to make sure that we'll come home to the America we've always known... Where we can make our lives what we want them to be... where we'll be free to live them out in peace and kindness and security. That's what my brother and I are fighting for.

"Keep it that way until we come back!

"This one is yours.'

" 'This is the one you shot down.'

"This is the one you marked for your own, months ago, in the attic of the old house back home. There, in the cleared space at the window-end. Where your work bench is, you built a model of a Zero. Weeks later, in training school—with the help of the ship you built—I burned into my mind the line, the silhouette, the bank and turn and climb of my enemy.

"Now us here, meeting him a minute ago, with the sun in my eyes, half-blinded and caught by surprise, I recognized only the shape of wing. But in the splinter of a second I knew him for no friendly thing, but as my deadly foe. And so we shot him down.

"This one is yours, lad. And I want you to know that out here we think of you and the other fellows who build models of enemy planes, as a kind of 'special ground crew' of our flying gang. So, keep on building these planes! Keep on backing us up. Keep on helping us win. And when the long fight for freedom and the right to fly in peaceful skies is won, I'll come home again!

"Home to my town, to the house where I was born. And there I want to find everything the way it was. Everything! I don't want anyone to take even a pennant from the wall in my old room or move the silver cup I won, or change a single picture from the

place where it's always hung!

"We're fighting a tough fight, lad...and we've got ideas about what we want when we come back. Most of all we want an America where we can look forward, as we always have, to better things. The same America we've always known. Where you and I can plan and work and build our futures... where there will always be visibility unlimited, ceiling unlimited on every man's opportunity!

"That's the America we're fighting for!"

[The Second Story]

"Up here, the light still lingers.

"Below the sea is swept with shadows that swallow up a carrier ship—herself a shadow on the sea—as the though she had never been.

If I should fall from here, my long, steep plunge into the night would go unwitnessed by friend and foe alike.

And even then, I could not cry for help. For if I break radio silence to call "Where are you?"— and my ship *whispers* to every listening ear, "Here I am." I break faith with a thousand men. And so...

Up here I put my trust in my engine!

It will not fail me now. For in its steady roar I hear the faithful beating of the hearts of men and women who put into its making their own hearts blood and the power of their hands. On this guide, this friend this almost human thing, *this engine...* depend my hopes of seeing home again.

Home...where I can work again in the noise and heat, the beat and the pace of the factory where men and women build engines like these! And where I can create in metal the line, the pattern and design of the even greater engine I've been shaping in my mind!

That's the America I left and that's the America I want to find when I come back... the one land where a man can live and work and build the future he dreams of.

...Where every man has the opportunity to go as far and climb as high as he wants! Don't change that *ever*. That's the *only* America worth fighting for."

Thursday, February 3, 1944 —

Some flowers I love:

Lilies emblem of purity.
Roses symbol of love.
Violets stand for fidelity.
Forget-me-not's like stars above.

Pansy's queer baby faces.
Lilacs purple and white.

Iris stately and fragrant.
Sweet peas of colors bright.

The lowly little daisy.
The majestic "Shasta" white.
The climbing morning glory.
That wakes at dawn's bright light.

Baby breath, bridal wreath, snowball,
Bleeding heart, dainty and red.
Coronation, the Mother's own flower.
On these things my soul is fed.

Friday, February 4, 1944 — Songs I love:

"O My Father," so full of hope
"Come, Come, Ye Saints" all is well,
"I know that my Redeemer Lives"
What more can song or music tell?

Thursday, February 10, 1944 — Since I have neglected filling this space I will write in a sermon spoken by President J. Berkley Larsen at the funeral of Bishop Peter Monson at Shelley.

"I feel truly honored to be asked on this occasion to say a few words. I hope that I was asked because I was a friend. I think that little word carries a lot of meaning on one occasion the Savior addressed his Apostles as friends so you see the significance of the word 'friend'. I believe that I can truly say that Bishop Monson was a friend of all people, and he was truly one of God's noblemen.

"I think to day of Mark Anthony when he preached the sermon of Julius Caesar. You remember that he said "Here lies Caesar. Where shall we find such another man." I would like to paraphrase that a little and say 'Here was a fine Christian gentleman. A true and devoted Latter-Day Saint.' What is a gentleman? Someone has give us a definition, I would like to give it to you a man who is clean, both outside and inside. He neither looks up to the rich, nor down on the poor. A man who is considerate to women, children, and old people: Who is too brave to lie and too generous to cheat; who takes his share of the world and is perfectly willing that others should have their share.

"Bishop Monson devoted himself to the people of his ward, both as he served as Sunday School Superintendent—as I first knew him—and as Bishop of the ward. And I dare say no man took his obligation more serious than Bishop Monson. And further, no man devoted himself more to his job than the Bishop. Everyone's wish was his desire to fulfill, and of course, it is a matter of ward history that everyone prospered.

"He was gracious and kind to all. It was a part of his innermost being. Everyone loved him. He was good, generous, loving and devoted to his wife and family, even to the last he spoke of his wife as his sweetheart you have seen then together, we have spoken of it many times.

"They were always together except for the last short while during Sister Monson's illness. I never remember seeing him pass on in front of her. I never remember of seeing him send her ahead. The picture I remember of seeing these two wonderful people is of the Bishop giving her his arm and taking her with him. It seems to me that this must bring back many fond memories to the children. How could they be anything but what they are with such love and devotion, such exemplary parents. These people have been that in their household. I have often heard the Bishop and his wife say, 'If our children do anything but right, they did not learn that at home.' That is the teaching of the Master, 'Come follow Me'. As I review the life of this good man it seems to me that has been his practice all through the years of my acquaintances with him.

"I said he was good. Someone has written something of goodness. 'Goodness is not in the outward things we do, but in the inward things we are.' Can you think of any one who typified this more than Bishop Monson? Goodness does not consider of the outward things we do but the inward things we are.

"This was a man. Bishop Monson was known as a marvelous leader as you all know. He was also a good follower. Why just a word that this was the order or rule of the Church and that was the law to him no questions asked, no answers given. When anything was asked of him he felt it was a tribute to him that it was asked of him. When we asked for members of his ward for stake positions he said, "I consider it an honor that they should ask for my people, our people to fill Stake positions. "Do you think the Lord loved him? He was one of our Father's noblemen. A true son always doing his bidding in every particular.

"He offended no one and yet when occasion necessitated he could be just as firm and just as stern as occasion demanded. I can imagine how proud our Heavenly Father was of such a son. Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could all be as he was?

"You know his motto I believe was 'It must be done—it will be done'. How many times we have heard him use that expression. And let me add... It was done. That was a glorious trait to have.

"We all loved him for his capacity of doing things and getting things done. When he said, 'It

must be done—It will be done', we all knew it would be done, which it always was.

"Bishop Monson was very proud of his children, which of course, he had a perfect right to be. Everyone of them following in his footsteps. Doing the things he wanted them to do. Everyone of them engaged in the work which was most dear to him—Church work.

"I wish I had time enough to say all the things I would like to say on this occasion. It isn't possible when so many things are so crowded into one day. But I would like to ask this one question: What do you think of such a man? Do you think now that death has claimed him and as his body lies here before us that this is the end? Can anyone believe that? I dare say that none of us would accept that philosophy. I am sure that this couldn't be the end. I believe the world is coming to realize this.

"May God bless this faithful devoted wife, his children and all of us that we may be as well prepared when the call comes to meet our Maker as was Bishop Monson. I pray this in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

Friday, February 18, 1944 — Steve is ill.

Saturday, February 19, 1944 — Steve had operation. [Warren's son.]

Sunday, February 20, 1944 — Went to David's party.

Friday, April 21, 1944 — We had a letter from Alma today from Lincoln, Nebraska.

Seems long since we heard from him.

[I] do so dread the time that must come when we must face the long periods of silence.

Sunday, April 23, 1944 — A Son at Sea

*O, God, through tomorrow and the next day
and the next,*

Watch o'er the sea!

Let starlit night's prevail

I ask of Thee!

*Be Master of the waves that toss the ship
upon the deep,*

*And safely guard a little boy I used to rock to
sleep.*

Marjorie Ruebush Shank

Claudia and Arch called in today for a few minutes. Their children have measles. Although she is not so far we do not see her very often.

Monday, April 24, 1944 — Tonight we held our first work class of our Genealogical group. Had a

nice large crowd and it seems to hold the promise of being successful. We can help each other if we try, I am sure.

Tuesday, April 25, 1944 — Had another letter from Alma. He is still in Lincoln Nebraska, but expects to be sent on to another camp soon.

Went to Relief Society Meeting today. Mrs. Mertrie Armstrong gave it was really a fine lesson very well given.

Thursday, April 27, 1944 — Tonight we called for Elsie and went up to Plano to Esther's place part of the family were gathered there to see Dyle [Robertson] and Vida's husband in a little farewell party before they left for the service. They leave in the morning early. We had a nice visit. All of Jesse's sisters were there and we had a very pleasant trip also and enjoyed it all.

Friday, April 28, 1944 — We went to a show tonight. Bernie has been up helping Barney on his house.

Another group of boys left this morning some of them have two fights to battle.

May they win them both the battle for freedom and the battle with the Evil One who is striving to destroy everything worthwhile on this earth. And especially through wicked men and women to put temptation before the boys and destroy their very souls if possible.

Saturday, April 29, 1944 — Anna had a letter from Alma today. It was written from Lincoln Nebraska.

Went to town.

Brought the mail and looked for a shirt for Jesse but the large sizes are 'out' it seems. Anyway I did not find any.

Sunday, April 30, 1944 — We have been at Sunday School. Marjorie and her folks came over. Jesse had to go to the Temple and did not get back early enough for us to go to Sacramento Meeting so we had supper for the folks here.

Monday, May 1, 1944 — Elsie and Donna came in for a little while this afternoon. She said Charlie had a bad leg, beside that he is ill and doctor said he won't get well.

Tuesday, May 2, 1944 — We had our new Stake [Relief Society] President visit us in our Relief Society meeting today. She is Mrs. A.A.Merrill.

Meetings for this season will soon be over now. This today was the last of the theology lesson for two years they have been a discussion of the Articles of Faith based on the text Articles of Faith by Elder Talmadge. We will have two more lessons and

a Stake Social for the retiring Stake Presidency.

Wednesday, May 3, 1944 — Mailed bond.

I walked to town this morning to get the mail, some birthday cards, a Mother's Day card, a Ted Malone book for Claudia and some blankets. [A book of a radio program featuring poetry.]

And in the afternoon I went teaching.

Had a letter from Alma. He is now in Colorado Springs. Said he would soon be flying. This their crew was being made up. They would need to be good friends and be congenial, he said, which made us happy. He would be friends and go all the way except to smoke and drink with them because most of them did that. I wish he could have had one or two good Mormon missionary boys in his group.

But saying that strengthened my faith when I needed a strength of courage and I pray always that the Lord will bless him and give him strength to stand for his ideals and keep true to the priesthood he bears.

Friday, May 5, 1944 — I wrote many letters today and mailed them, but I did not do much work my face was bad for several days but through answer to prayer it is better.

Though I am so tired and worn out. We had letters from Thelma they are buying a home. She is afraid also the children have whooping cough.

Elmer is away shearing. Jesse is helping place the benches in the Chapel. Paul was notified that he was put in class IA.

Saturday, May 6, 1944 — Lynn and Joe Covington came to see us today and had dinner with us. Lynn is going back tonight to the army camp. They were having a supper for the family at Esther's home before he left, but we could not go. The Seminary students of this whole surrounding country came today to visit the Temple and Jesse did not get home until nearly seven o'clock.

I have Anna's babies tonight while they have gone to the show.

Sunday, May 7, 1944 — We had a very faith promoting Sacrament Meeting this morning. One testimony about a boy in the service whose companion had been so badly hurt he was to be left behind when the one commanded him by the authority of the priesthood to get well. They were removed to a first aid station and he did get well.

Another where through the faith of friends and by fasting and prayer a woman had been made well of cancer.

Bernie and I went with Jesse to help straighten out the canvas runners on the carpet in the Temple

before time for visitors.

Monday, May 8, 1944 — Had our class again tonight. There were not so many there. I think I can find some records for Mrs. Miskin. I brought over pedigree Charles' home to check them with Hartford Times. I did find a few for her.

Tuesday, May 9, 1944

The last lesson on Bible Literature today.

Next Tuesday will be our last class it will be a lesson on "What America means to me."

I would like to hear it because Mrs. Armstrong gave such a fine lesson last time.

I sent a book to Claudia for her birthday—Ted Malone's *Between the Book Ends*. I am sure she will like it.

Wednesday, May 10, 1944 — Still looking for a letter.

We saw Wallace ^{Berry} in [the movie] *Rationing and Victory in Africa*.

Thursday, May 11, 1944 — Claudia's birthday today. I had planned to go see her and take her a book, but had to send the book on by mail because her children have measles and I have Steve through the day so I could not go and take him.

Well here I am. Bernard went to a Chorus practice tonight they will sing in meeting Sunday night.

Friday, May 12, 1944 — Yesterday I looked for a letter from Alma and today but I have not heard.

I gave Mrs. Crenshaw some plants today.

Went to take some papers to Mrs. Weaver and called to see Anna and the baby if he was well because he had seemed to be too well when they here the other day. He seemed to be fine.

Saturday, May 13, 1944 — Went to town today with Bernard. He bought shoes and overalls. I bought a suit Jesse told me to get for Mother's day.

Claudia and Lucius came in tonight and Lucius gave me \$10.00 to work on his Mother's lines. I hope I can get something on them.

Had a letter from Mrs. Stocking in Boise. She is a granddaughter of William D. Hendricks. Darn, so tired. I can't stay up and write tonight.

Sunday, May 14, 1944 — Went to Mother's Day program in Sunday School and the joint Aaronic Priesthood anniversary and Mother's Day program in the evening.

Thelma called from Evanston. Anna and Marjorie came to see us.

After meeting to please Bernard we took him to the Park for a little while. Had a letter from Alma.

He has had a dose of inoculations till he says he feels like a pin cushions. His bomber crew is being selected. Some of them he thinks are "tops". I missed Finnie when she called.

Monday, May 15, 1944 — I have been so tired and worn out for several weeks I can only but drive myself onward to keep things up.

Tuesday, May 16, 1944 — Went to Relief Society today. Was the last lesson on Literature. Bible Literature. Our class leader has been Mrs. Stanger.

I called at Anna's place. She will be moving to the mill now in a few days. It will be cold up there. I hope she can keep the children well.

Wednesday, May 17, 1944 — The last real day of school for the children through spring. It is so stormy and cold but some of the teachers are taking their children on an outing. Not much of a day for a picnic.

Maureen did not go so I have her and Steve here. We have had a cold spring.

Thursday, May 18, 1944 — Today we really did have a surprise; Claudia and all the children came up for all the afternoon. I rained this morning. I went to town with Claudia. She bought a book for me for Mother's Day. Ted Malone's Album of Poetry. It is nice. There will be some she will want too. I will copy for her.

Friday, May 19, 1944 — Went to town this afternoon and bought some things for Bernard but did not find all the things he needs for his work this summer.

The children went to get their report cards and were all happy that they passed into the next grades. Bernie will be in ninth grade.

Saturday, May 20, 1944 — Bernie and I were going shopping but Barney wanted him to go over and help lay the floor in his house.

I helped Warren do some washing getting ready to move to the mill.

Had a card from Claudia that baby [Katheryn Nicola fourth girl fifth child born 25 Sept. 1943, age 8 months at this time] has measles.

Sunday, May 21, 1944 — We all went to Sunday School and meeting today — the last time we will all go together for a while. Makes the day gloomy; we dread having Bernard away all summer — away from Sunday School and priesthood classes. Because though he is our little boy we must acknowledge that he is growing up and he needs the church influence.

Monday, May 22, 1944 — Cold, stormy.

The folks moved to the mill today. It was kind of hard to have Bernie go this time with Alma gone, too. Sometimes I wonder if things are real. Alma so far away and a greater dread to come and he has not been home. Is he to be just a memory, more and more? What is he doing? What has his training done to him? Is he a hardened man? Is there something of our boy left?

Tuesday, May 23, 1944 — Today finishes our winter's work in Relief Society with a party for Cora Christensen, Sibyl Ball and Eleanor Allen, our outgoing Stake Presidency. There was a delightful program and a good crowd. Sister Merrill (Mrs. A. A.) is our new president. Bessie, Judy and Sister Fife are her councilors.

I have not heard from Mother or any of the girls since Mother's Day or from Alma for quite a while.

Wednesday, May 24, 1944 — A frost came last night; every thing was white this morning

Went to the show *Lady in the Dark* and *Burmuda Mystery*.

Had a letter from Don Lewis to forward from Alma but no letter from Alma.

I indexed the Hartford Times for our class.

I have been sick and had to lie down two or three times—glasses perhaps need to be changed.

Thursday, May 25, 1944 — Went to the library to check records to get them ready to type, but the study makes me feel rather ill again. I don't know what is wrong with me. I am so tired and I only walked to the library and Temple.

Brother Woller gave me a geranium when we called there to get the tomato plants tonight. Some are in bloom. One has a small tomato.

Friday, May 26, 1944 — I cleaned up the bedroom this morning and put up clean curtains.

Tonight I went for the mail there was a letter from Alma. We wrote him this morning and Claudia. He sent us one of his targets he had hit with his carbine at 35 yards.

He says he may be transferred to Mountain Home, Idaho. I wonder. I am very tired so will go to bed and see if I can rest. My arm and neck ache so.

Saturday, May 27, 1944 — Jesse dug up the lawns today and made a walk back. We will try and make a good lawn.

"Today a lark released his song

With an April, liquid, note

And I put Winter from my heart

As he, from out his throat."

only it was May.

A crooked old tree; how much could you tell—in the yard of the home where you stand. Could you tell of children's laughter? Could you tell of happy games as they danced around about you in the sun and in your shade? Songs of birds, words of love and maybe a prayer from an anguished heart.

Sunday, May 28, 1944 — At Sunday School three service men talked. Hal Johnson who has been in New Mexico near the Mexican border—bombardier.

Ray Clements a marine who has been training in San Diego; they both spoke of their solace and comfort in prayer. Geran Peterson a Merchant marine said he had been out at sea 8 months had been in Africa and New Guinea. He said, "I want to tell you the tropics isn't all moonlight and beauty."

Monday, May 29, 1944 — Last night we had a letter from Alma again and a picture and it was fine. His picture and a write-up was in the paper Saturday, too. And Wednesday, May 24 he was made a Corporal. His picture was in a flying suit I think.

Why have tyrants been permitted to raise havoc and destroy the peace of the earth?

Perhaps they are the whip to put us in line because people are far from the Lord—rebellious and disobedient—even our own people who would be his chosen ones.

Tuesday, May 30, 1944 — This morning Jesse worked on the yard for a while then we called for Elsie and went to Rexburg. Called for Jennie and she could not go with us. Stopped at Rexburg cemetery, went to see Mabel and Heber had dinner with them. We went to Plano; Esther nor Eveline were home so we went to the cemetery out there. As we came back Ester wasn't home but Eveline was. She was ill with ear ache. It rained all day everywhere we were. But the fields were looking fine and the fruit trees were oh, so pretty — just wanted to keep looking.

Wednesday, May 31, 1944 — Jesse planted the front lawn this morning. Mr. Lord brought the load of dirt yesterday while we were gone. Dona Larsen stayed with us last night. We had a letter from Lynn. He said he had taken his over-Sea's physical as he thought that he wouldn't be at that camp long. It is so heart breaking that our boys have to go on such a terrible mission. Not so long ago he was in the South and in Europe teaching the gospel of the Lord—of peace—now this.

Thursday, June 1, 1944 — I feel tired and weak, yet I have told the Relief Society Presidency I would assist at the funeral of Sister Yeaman and I must be getting ready.

It was a sad funeral Brother Yeaman seemed so broken hearted and so alone. Brother Stanger told a little of their lives, Dr. Hillebrandt told of her faith and the healing of an ulcer. But for a good sound gospel sermon that was given by Elmer Crowley.

Virginia called to see if Velma had been here.

Friday, June 2, 1944 — I had to go to town today. It is still quite stormy; it has rained every day this week. We had a letter from Bernie and the books came from Boston. Had a letter from Finnie. She is so ill most [of] the time, and said Mother is sick, too. Finnie would have stayed with me if we had seen her the Sunday she came through here so I sure felt bad that I had missed her. Harold has been through.

[Harold Hyde, youngest of the family, probably served in the Navy.]

Saturday, June 3, 1944 — Thelma came yesterday. We were surprised and thrilled to see her. I was with Jesse waiting to ride home when she called.

We had a letter from Alma and Anna. Alma writes that he might come to Idaho for some of his training—at Mountain Home, Idaho. The folks all came down from the mill today but Anna and Paul and kiddies. Marjorie will stay. Warren drove. They will go back tomorrow.

Sunday, June 4, 1944 — Tonight it is announced that the Allies marched into Rome.

The folks went back to the Park today. Thelma went with them to see Anna. I was glad to have Bernie to go to Sunday School with us, but Warren's children would not go with me.

Talked with Mrs. Harding. Glen has been in the hospital much of a month's time. I have been writing letters.

Jesse went to help President Smith at the Temple today.

Sunday, June 5, 1944 — It was late when Thelma came back tonight so she stayed with Marjorie because the children were over there; Marjorie had kept them while she went to the mill. I went to town to get some pictures and a stamp made up with Alma's name for him.

Then I went to a genealogical meeting. We have a few books, but it is kind of uphill business to do research under the conditions we meet here. Wish Salt Lake Library would let us borrow some books a month at a time.

Tuesday, June 6, 1944 — Marjorie called me over to stay the day with her while Thelma was there. It rained again through the night. It is not as bad

today.

Tonight we took Thelma to the Bus; she wanted to stop at Shelley to see Claudia before going on to Evanston. The bus was due at 9:40 but was later than 10 when it went out. They were very crowded; had one or two follow up cars to take the crowd.

Wednesday, June 7, 1944 — Vivian and Mrs. Crenshaw came in about books on Research. Una Late came this evening also to look at the books.

Thursday, June 8, 1944 — I went this morning to the Temple to help Jesse sew and place the canvas runners.

Claudia came up and went to Marjorie's for the morning and with me the afternoon.

Friday, June 9, 1944 — We had a telegram from Alma saying he would be going through Pocatello and asked if we could meet him there. The rest of the day we were making arrangements to go. Paul and Anna came down from the mill and Paul helped us to go.

Saturday, June 10, 1944 — What a day. But our prayers were answered. We left home at 3 A.M. to be in Pocatello when the first train from the east came in. We had a pleasant trip but Alma wasn't on the train so we waited for the 10:30 train also from the east. Some were there from Peterson Field but not Alma. We waited till noon and they told us there would be no more. We saw Elder's Lee and Smith. They were on their way to Lost River to conference. We left the depot about noon and stopped a few minutes at Mabel Cherrie's, at Joseph's, and at Claudia's. When we came home here was a telegram from Denver that Alma would be in Pocatello toward evening so we began planning again to go see him. Paul—good hearted old dear—came to our assistance again as we, he and Anna, Marjorie and Claudia, went to see him for he had phoned that he would be in the depot in about 6 hours. We did have a good visit with him—longer than if he had been on the regular troupe train, and Paul and the girls were there, too. And we met most of his bombercrew. So though we fasted and prayed and it seemed that our prayers at first had not been granted.

Monday, June 12, 1944 — We learned later how much we had been blessed because they had at first been scheduled to go right on through Pocatello and have their stop over at Mountain Home before they were to enter camp there. And their orders were changed just the last thing. So we are truly thankful to our Father for his kindness to us for the privilege of being a little while with Alma, meeting the others and our safe return home Sunday morning.

Tuesday, June 13, 1944 — Bernie came down in time for Sunday School so he went to Sunday School with me. It rained so much they did not go back Monday. But Anna and Paul did. It has rained every day or night since a few days before 30 May about 27th it started.

Bernie went back to the mill today about 8:30 today, Tues. We miss him so but he wants to work and be with the folks up there I guess maybe is all right—don't know.

Sunday, June 18, 1944 — Conference Elder Nicholas G. Smith and [Mabel left this blank]

welfare plan

Tithing and missionaries

Monday, June 19, 1944 — Had class tonight and decided to try again to get support from the Stake in our research.

But oh, we had a phone call from Alma from Mountain Home, Idaho. It was so good to hear him speak.

Helped Marjorie wash.

Tuesday, June 20, 1944 — Tuesday we took Marjorie and went to the show and saw Ingrid Bergen.

Wednesday, June 21, 1944 — I went this morning on the Bus to Shelley to visit with Claudia. Had a nice visit. We also went to visit Aunt Rosett Anderson to ask for records.

I came back on the afternoon bus. There were three and still the aisle and front were filled with people standing.

Thursday, June 22, 1944 — Mother and Lella came today. Lella is planning on moving here soon. She came to see about work.

Mother is pretty good.

Friday, June 23, 1944 — Went with Lella to ask about work transfers and houses.

Saturday, June 24, 1944 — Lella went home this morning to finish their plans about moving.

Sunday, June 25, 1944 — We went out to Mr. and Mrs. Walkers place today for dinner. She had a delicious chicken dinner especially in Paul's honor because he is soon to leave for the service.

Theola came to take Mother home with her for a while.

Theola looks bad and I fear she is really very bad. And her Dr. does not seem to know just what is best to do next.

Monday, June 26, 1944 — I just feel so weary most all the time that about everything I want to do is a task and trial.

Tuesday, June 27, 1944 — We had a telegram

from Alma today then a phone call to meet him at Pocatello. The phone call came while I was in town to get the telegram. We left here just after 10 o'clock, and came back about 2, I guess. It was so good to see him. Marjorie and Anna made dinner for us. We brought Claudia home with us and had chicken supper for all the kids but Thelma, she didn't have time to get here so we did not send. But Bernie and Warren and Barney came from the mill. At three o'clock today Alma had to go back. It was hard to have him go not knowing when or how we will ever see him again.

This evening Walkers came and stayed the evening. Paul and Anna were here till midnight then they left cause Paul had to leave for the service at 2 A.M. We kept Billie. The train was late and he did not go till nearly four. Walkers came for the baby. Anna will stay out there for a few days then stay with Empey's to help them till she is better. (Mrs. Empey I mean.) War—War—War! Thy devastating cruel hand has reached out and clutched the hearts of homes the world over. Your claw-like fingers are squeezing the life blood out, drop by drop.

[Mrs. Empey is Paul's older sister.]

Friday, June 30, 1944 — Joseph and Lella came up looking for a place. We went out scouting around and found one down on Lee. So they are going to move in there for a while.

Saturday, July 1, 1944 — This morning at 5 o'clock Marjorie called us to come over to get the boys and take her to the hospital. Have fasted all day that she and her baby would be all right. Baby was born 3 or 3:30 after a hard struggle. Blessings of the Lord.

[The baby was M'Jean South (Lund).]

Lella and Joseph went back to Inkom to get their furniture and move into a Mrs. Christensen's place. They came back about 6 o'clock. Anna went out to Berniece's [Empey] place today.

[Barney and Bernie came down from the mill in the '37 Ford (bobtailed). *Per Bernie Knapp, May 3, 1996.*]

Sunday, July 2, 1944 — Have been home all day with Barry and David. Jesse and Bernard went to Priesthood meeting and Sunday School and Sacrament meeting; it being Fast Day they were all in the morning.

Jesse and Bernard went to the mill tonight with Barney. Thelma phoned today to ask about work at the mill. Mrs. Belnap came for the books today.

Monday, July 3, 1944 — Tonight went to see Marjorie for just 15 minutes because I could not get

away earlier. She says she is pretty good and they are especially blessed that their baby is alive. So once more our prayers are answered. Father, I thank Thee. Thou has't blessed us much and especially this last month. Help me to be worthy and to do Thy will, that my faith will grow and not waver till our blessing will be granted as the promises were made to us.

Tuesday, August 1, 1944 — Had a letter from Alma today from somewhere in New England. Said he could not let us know where.

Wednesday, August 2, 1944 — Had four large and 3 small pictures from Alma today of the crew standing by the plane.

The post-mark was Manchester, New Hampshire.

Friday, September 8, 1944 — Alma left for Texas.

Sunday, September 10, 1944 — Thelma moved to Shelley.

Sunday, September 24, 1944 — Thelma found a house on Idaho Ave.

Monday, September 25, 1944 — Mrs. Richardson came to Lella's today. She is going to N.N. I suggested that she go to the head quarters of the Knapp Family Assoc. and see what they can do for her.

Thursday, October 5, 1944 — Jesse's birthday.

Thelma came up— cake

Saturday, October 7, 1944 — Went to Island Park.

Sunday, October 8, 1944 — Came back from Island Park.

Monday, October 9, 1944 — Had the telegram from Evanston, Wyo. about Ralph and wife.

Thursday, October 12, 1944 — Had letters from Warren, Anna, and Alma, Elsie.

Went to class and looked through one Microfilm.

Alma has been to London.

Rained a little.

Friday, October 13, 1944 — Had another letter from Alma again. Sent a box to Alma today and went to Red Cross.

Saturday, October 14, 1944 — We bought a box of candy to send to Alma.

Had a letter from Anna and Jennie.

We had a real laugh from Anna's letter on how she met some L.D.S. people in Texas.

I stayed with Mother while Lella went to Town. We wrote to Bernie.

Sunday, October 15, 1944 — We discussed how to establish relationship in our genealogy class this morning.

I called to see Mother and Lella this afternoon while Jesse was at Priesthood meeting.

Tonight we went to meeting. Brothers Day and Crowley made a report of the General Conference.

We are also writing to Dr. Knapp.

Monday, October 16, 1944 — Went to Lella's today. We worked on the records for our book.

Tuesday, October 17, 1944 — Went to work meeting today.

Thursday, October 19, 1944 — We went to the Show tonight and took Mother with us. She enjoyed very much.

Friday, October 20, 1944 — Went to red cross today and helped with the sewing of baby gowns.

Came home low in "the dumps". I went to see about something I had long wanted to do. We have heard so much about "too little and too late." It has a companion hope blaster, "Too old and too shabby". Hitch your wagon to a star. Why? To be dragged along as time whiles off into space? And be left bruised and bleeding by unkind laughter of the younger stylish ones who are heads of dept.

Saturday, October 21, 1944 — Today had a letter from Anna. I sent 103 dollars to her today.

Thelma came up today. I am so hurt too about our failure to teach right or that the children don't listen.

Sunday, October 22, 1944 — It is Stake Conference today. Bernie came but was late for Conference so we, he and I, went anyway at 11 o'clock and heard the visiting Brethren talk. Warren and the children went to the hills. But I could not go to the afternoon meeting because Mother was so bad. I stayed with her and Lella. Warren came last night to stay overnight. They went on picnic today.

Monday, October 23, 1944 — Stayed up with Mother last night. She has been bad for several days.

Mrs. Crenshaw and Vivian and Mrs. Rhodes came in.

Tuesday, October 24, 1944 — Thelma came up today. I met her and went to the offices of Dr. Miller (no appointment), then at the Standard and after that she came home with me and we went to see Mother. Thelma saw the Dr. there.

Mother went to the hospital today to see what they could do for her there.

Wednesday, October 25, 1944 — Went to see how

Mother was. She seemed better.

Called to see Mrs. Hendricks who is so ill at the hospital.

Thursday, October 26, 1944 — Mother was not so good today. So we tried to cheer her some.

Friday, October 27, 1944 — Claudia came up today. I met her in town. Burdett was with her.

She bought her coat and his suit. He had his eyes tested.

Arch and Elinor came up later—Mother was better.

Saturday, October 28, 1944 — Went to see Mother. [She was staying with Lella.]

Warren came down today—rather tonight—they stayed here.

Sunday, October 29, 1944 — Went to Ward Conference today in 5th Ward. There were no Sunday School Classes. The Stake Presidencies of the organizations spoke.

Meeting was also held in the evening.

Carol came to get the children for the day.

She told me that George La Cheminant was missing in action.

Monday, October 30, 1944 — Joseph and Rosella came up today to see Mother.

We saw them there .

Jesse and Theola and the girls came up to see Mother.

Finnie is in Sparks, Nevada.

Had my eyes tested today.

Tuesday, October 31, 1944 — Went up to see Mother today. It is a week since.

Bernie came home. They brought the wood.

Went to Mutual and Chorus practice.

Went in to see Mrs. Hendricks. She asks that I pray for her.

Wednesday, November 1, 1944 — Went to the hospital. We thought Mother could come home, but the Dr. wanted her to stay on. Her test was not good this morning.

Thursday, November 2, 1944 — Claudia came up today to do some shopping. I went to town with her. She had pictures taken of herself and Baby. I went to town with her.

Mother came from the hospital today.

Warren came in today on his way to Ogden. He went on the 2 AM train.

Friday, November 3, 1944 — Went to Relief Society Chorus tonight to practice for the Relief

Society Conference.

Wednesday, November 15, 1944 — Alma has been in action since September.

Sunday, November 19, 1944 — Bernard was ordained a teacher today by his father.

Thursday, December 14, 1944 — Paul left today to return to camp. We know that he will go into battle before we see him again unless something very unusual occurs.

Last page in the Diary

Alma

93rd Bomb Gp. 328 Sqdn.

APO 558

c/o New York City P.O.

Harold H. Hale s/c (sk)

U.S.S. Gen. W.F. Hase

c/o Fleet Post Office (5" Div.)

San Francisco, Calif

Pfc. Ross L. Covington 39922687

Inf. Co. D. APO 15359

c/o Post M. N.Y.C. N.Y.

Silda E. Covington T 2/c

Waves Barracks

Naval Armin. Dept.

Hawthorne, Nev.

[Ann & Paul]

317 East Erwign St.

Tyler Tex.

210 South Adams St.

Tyler Tex.

Pvt. Wm. P. W. 39932293 [Paul Walker]

Co 'B' 81st Bu. 15 Regt.

Camp Fammin.

Lynn

Pfc Ross L. Covington

A.S.N. 39922687

Co D. 15th INF.

APO 3 c/o PM

N.Y.

1945

January

Monday 1 — New Year's Day — We... [sic]

Saturday 6 — Billie was real sick tonight, but we can't get a doctor.

Sunday 7 — Went to [the] doctor with Billie.

Tuesday 9 — Had [a] letter from Christensens and wrote to them and Alma.

Thursday 11 — Alma is 2/3 thru.

Friday 12 — Put in new rug.

Saturday 13 — Put in another new rug.

Sunday 14 — Large Sunday School today. [I] am not well.

Monday 15 — Anna and I both sick. [Alma's] letter about Borneo.

Saturday 20 — Bernie bought a guitar and Lella brought her accordion for him to play.

Sunday 21 — Conference today. Brother Callis and Brother Eardley were here. Theme: Faith in prayer and consolation to bereaved families.

Tuesday 23 — Mother was ill. [I] went down there at 6:30 this morning.

Wednesday 24 — Went to Shelley with Mrs. Belnap and Mrs. Peterson. Saw Claudia and Thelma.

Thursday 25 — Went to Genealogy Meeting. A large transport was sunk. A telegram came from Alma. Artists came to Temple.

Friday 26 — Called for pictures—not ready.

Saturday 27 — Billie Baby began walking. Claudia went for exam. Norma stayed overnight.

Sunday 28 — Anna went out to Walkers to visit. We went to Sunday School. Sarah Peterson is ill again.

Monday 29 — Finnie came down. I went to see her. She is not well at all, poor dear.

Tuesday 30 — Went to Relief Society today. Anna came home.

Snowed.

February 1945

Wednesday 7 — Went to Officer's meeting at Mrs. Belnap's home. Indexed the pedigree book.

Saturday 10 — Went to Blackfoot today to see Marjorie and folks. David was pretty sick. They have a good horse.

Sunday 11 — Snowed.

Went to Sunday School then went to Rexburg. [I] called on Jennie Mabel. Saw Emma and Wanda there then went to Eveline's.

Monday 12 — Telegram from Alma.

Came back from Eveline's today.

Tuesday 13 — Went to Relief Society. Heard review of Lincoln's sweetheart Ann Rutledge.

Wednesday 14 — Anna went to Red Cross. I kept the children.

Friday 16 — Went to Red Cross and made a man's bath robe.

Saturday 17 — Anna went to Berniece's to stay till Monday. I went to town with Bernie.

Sunday 18 — Went to Sunday School and went to Shelley. Visited with Thelma and Elmer, but Claudia was not home. Went to meeting.

Monday 19 — Saw Mrs. May Grover at Mother's today. [I] got my pictures but only part of [the] negatives.

Tuesday 20 — Kept the children while Anna went to Red Cross.

Wednesday 21 — Sunny day but cold. Went to see Mother and went to chorus practice.

Thursday 22 — Jesse and Bernie went to Father's and Son's Banquet. Cold wind all day.

Friday 23 — Went to Red Cross and made a bathrobe.

March 1945

Friday 2 — Went to Red Cross. Made a hospital bed jacket—also went to chorus practice.

Saturday 3 — Walkers came in for Anna and the children.

Sunday 4 — Went to Sunday School and [Sacrament] meeting and Relief Society meeting at night.

Monday 5 — Went to see Mother. Anna came home from Walkers.

Tuesday 6 — Went to Relief Society and was asked to take a part in next meeting.

Wednesday 7 — Jimmie Mecham came to see us, let us have some negatives to make up. Was also staying with Mother while Lella had hair done.

Thursday 8 — Had a cablegram from Alma which said: Have finished tour.

Friday 9 — Took pictures into Watson for nega-

tives: Hale, Dayley, Thel, Jack and Rex. Sent Jimmies back. Put Dons's in.

Saturday 10 — Bernard is ill today.

'Tis a bright sunny day.

Sunday 11 — The folks went to Shelley. Bernard has been getting worse. His temperature is 103-104 all day he is quite bad.

Monday 12 — Thelma's birthday. Mother came up for a while. Theola was at Mother's place. Elsie came and left 6 dollars.

Tuesday 13 — Went to Relief Society Meeting and Annual Program. Clinton Hendricks was buried today.

Sunday 18 — Attended Sunday School and Sacrament meeting which was Primary Conference.

Monday 19 — Went for pictures for book.

Tuesday 20 — My Birthday

Thelma called to ask me to come tomorrow. Lella gave me a dress, Mother—2 dollars. Went to "Soldier Comes to Dinner" and "Fighting Today".

Wednesday 21 — Anna's Birthday.

Went to Thelma's today and Claudia's. Thelma is not well.

Thursday 22 — Took Mrs. Holm's things home. Had letter from Alma saying he had finished.

Friday 23 — Stormed all day. Marjorie moved into their house from Blackfoot. Anna came home.

Saturday 24 — More snow than we have had any other time all winter.

Sunday 25 — Today our Fifth Ward Meeting house was dedicated. Today there were two meetings one at 10 A.M. and one at 2 P.M. The latter was the dedication service. Elder David O. McKay was here and offered the prayer. The choir sang some numbers we had been practicing for some time.

Wednesday 28 — Thelma's baby was born today I missed the call so I did not get down.

Friday 30 — We had a letter from Alma saying he was waiting his turn to come home. And had one from Paul today that he had been wounded in the battle, and had been moved back to England. Later was hurt in the shoulder we have learned and had sent word for Alma to come see him.

April 1945

Sunday 1 — We had Stake Conference today. Elder Spencer Kimball and Moyle were here. Prayer seemed to be the theme.

Monday 2 — Went to town today to see about pictures. They were not ready. I took Lola's book to Aunt Lue's.

Tuesday 3 — I gave the Relief Society lesson today. on Nauvoo, substituting for Mrs. Pincock.

Wednesday 4 — Had a cold wind today. We did a large washing and "irning".

Thursday 5 — Anna went to town—I stayed with Mother while Lella went to have her hair done.

Cold.

Friday 6 — Anna went to see Thelma today. We went to Marjorie's tonight.

There is a cold wind.

Maxine Hill came today.

Saturday 7 — Went to take Thelma's children home and to see her and baby.

Anna had some pictures made of her and the children.

Sunday 8 — Did not go to Sunday School this morning. Listened to Conference. Mother walked up, but was rather tired.

Nice day.

Monday 9 — Went to town. Elsie came. Saw Joseph and Rosella at Mothers. Rex is in Carolina flying a glider towing plane.

Tuesday 10 — Nice day.

Anna brought the proofs of her pictures today.

Wednesday 11 — Snowing again.

Thursday 12 — Alma's Birthday and several of his letters came back. We suppose he is on the way home. President Roosevelt died today.

Friday 13 — Still stormy and cold with snow on the ground.

May 1945

Friday 4 — Alma came home today!!!

Stopped at Shelley and came up with the girls. Anna and I were in town.

Saturday 5 — Elsie called.

Sunday 6 — Alma is home and went to Church with us. He talked in Sunday School.

Thursday 10 — Claudia brought Cherie in to the hospital tonight—temperature 106.

Friday 11 — Claudia's Birthday. She is here to be with Cherie at the hospital. I went up with Claudia to see her. Finnie was at Mom's.

Saturday 12 — Arch called tonight to take Claudia and Cherie home. Alma brought them from hospital. Went to see Mother and take her a flower.

Sunday 13 — Went to Sunday School and [Sacrament] meeting. Bernie had a part in [Sacrament] meeting.

Monday 14 — Went to Marjorie's for a little while.

It is Barry's Birthday. President [Heber J.] Grant died. Nephi Peterson died. (Mabel Hansen hurt).

Tuesday 15 — Went to meeting today.

Wednesday 16 — Joseph called. Bernie finished school today. We went to Elinor's graduation from 8th grade.

Thursday 17 — Went with Anna to town. She bought a dress and gown. I bought a white slip.

Friday 18 — Went to the funeral of Nephi Peterson. Also listened to part of the funeral of President [Heber J.] Grant.

(Alma and Marj and Bernie went to Rexburg.)

Saturday 19 — Alma went to Claudia's to dinner today. He called Glen to go fishing but he is ill and may not be able to go.

Sunday 20 — Went to Sunday School — did not hold class because the room had not been heated.

Monday 21 — Glen and Mrs. Harding came to see Alma tonight.

Rained today.

Tuesday 22 — The folks called today.

Claudia and Thelma came up from Shelley. Had cake and fish.

Wednesday 23 — Rain.

Alma left today on the 2:30 (bus) for Santa Anna.

Thursday 24 — Finished the cabinet doors.

Friday 25 — Fair today. Hung the screen door.

Put pictures in at Fogg Drug.

Saturday 26 — Wind today.

Sunday 27 — Walked over to see Mother and Lella. Jesse went to a funeral and sang.

Monday 28 — Took Bernard to see Dr. Hatch today.

Was a nice day.

Tuesday 29 — Bernie had his tonsils and adenoid operation this morning.

Wednesday 30 — Called on Mother. Brought Bernard home today from hospital.

Stormy.

Thursday 31 — Stormy again today.

June 1945

Friday 1 — Took Mother a flower today. Evie and Jack came. Had our first California letter from Alma.

Saturday 2 — Anna and children went with Walkers fishing. Then she and I went to a show. Marjorie came over. Bernard brought his horse in from the

pasture.

Sunday 3 — Had a phone call from Alma.

Attended Sunday School then kept the children while Anna and Bernie went to conference. Bishop Richards was up.

Monday 4 — Rain. Rain.

Anna had telegram from Paul.

We had phone fixed today.

Planted flowers.

Thursday 7 — Thelma came up today.

Friday 8 — Went to KID with Thelma tonight.

It rained. [KID radio station]

Saturday 9 — Thelma went home today. She has to be back she said.

It is raining.

Sunday 10 — Mrs. Late gave the lesson today.

Went to see Marjorie.

Claudia phoned.

Monday 11 — Daddy's birthday today. 98 years.

Marjorie and family went to Island Park today.

Tuesday 12 — I kept the children while Anna went to a shower. Bernie left today for Island Park.

Wednesday 13 — Called on Mother. She is up today. Claudia and Henrietta came today to get a book for Rettie.

Rain.

Thursday 14 — Went to town.

Cool but no rain.

Sunday 17 — We had Stake Conference today.

Anna went to the early meeting. I went in the afternoon. Milton Christensen was sustained as our Stake President.

Monday 18 — Jesse went to help in the beets on the church farm tonight.

Tuesday 19 — Jesse took Warren and family up to the mill today to work, rather tonight.

Thursday 21 — Alma came home today. Honorably discharged from the Army. Well, clean and knowing all we do that our prayers have been answered.

Friday 22 — The girls, Claudia and Thelma, came up today, but had a time getting home because the car lights went out.

Went to see Mother.

Saturday 23 — Jesse and Alma went to the mill today. Alma will probably stay and work there for a while.

Saturday 30 — Anna went to Berniece's.

July 1945

Tuesday 3 — Elinor came tonight. Jesse went to Island Park.

Wednesday 4 — We went to show.

Friday 6 — First Presidency came to Temple.

Saturday 7 — Thelma moved to Idaho Falls today.

Sunday 8 — Finnie came today. We went to Mother's.

Monday 9 — Met Finnie and gave her book.

Tuesday 10 — Thelma came. She and Anna went to Carnival.

Wednesday 11 — Last bomber of 8 Air Force is in U. S. today.

Friday 13 — Bernie and Alma came home today.

Saturday 14 — Alta came today.

Sunday 15 — Joseph, Rosella, and Theola came to Mother's today.

Glen came to see Alma.

Tuesday 17 — Boys went back tonight with Marjorie and Barney.

Wednesday 18 — Visited with Mother and the girls.

Theola went home.

Viola Belnap went to New Mexico.

Thursday 19 — Some church leaders came to Temple

Friday 20 — Alta started home. Went to Rupert on bus, with George and Ora the rest of the way. Finnie went home. Rode with Jesse on his way to the mill.

Sunday 22 — Lella moved to 510 N. Blvd.

Claudia came to see us.

Monday 23 — Was at Lella's and had supper with Thelma.

Sunday 29 — Lella moved to her new home today.

Monday 30 — Helped Lella

August 1945

Saturday 11 — Jesse went to mill.

Monday 13 — Jesse came home.

Tuesday 14 — Celebrations. Japanese surrender.

Business closed.

Wednesday 15 — Celebration continued.

Saturday 25 — We all went to Island Park with Jesse.

Rained.

Sunday 26 — Rained.

Monday 27 — Rained, but we came home. Barney and Marjorie and Warren and family came also.

Tuesday 28 — Barney and Marjorie went back.

September 1945

Saturday 1 — Jesse went up to Island Park tonight. Anna went to show.

Sunday 2 — Superintendent in Sunday School met with us and asked if we wanted to continue our class.

Monday 3 — Jesse, Alma and Bernie came down from mill.

Tuesday 4 — Bernie started to school.

Wednesday 5 — Took clothes and shoes in. Brother Hunter called to ask if we would help in genealogy.

Thursday 6 — Bernie's initiation to High School.

Friday 7 — Paul's birthday.

Alma came down, so did Warren and children. We went to show. Went to check books.

Saturday 8 — Alma and Bernie went to the mill today. Claudia and Sharleene came up. Talked on radio. Went to stay with Mother while Lella was away.

Sunday 9 — Jesse and I were sustained and set apart as historian and member of Genealogical Society. I was set apart by Jesse and he by Bishop W. Cook.

October 1945

November 1945

Wednesday 14 — Bernie's birthday. The folks were out to Walkers.

Friday 23 — Billie's birthday.

Warren's birthday.

Saturday 24 — Alma came down from the mill.

Friday 30 — Met with ladies in ward to make temple clothes.

December 1945

Helped press and stamp clothes at Temple.

Monday 3 — Helped press clothes.

Witnessed first baptism [in Temple]. Brother Dye baptized his son first.

Tuesday 4 — Helped stamp Temple material.

Wednesday 5 — First endowment given in Idaho Falls Temple. Several young people were married.

Thursday 6 — Rexburg people came today. I saw Ashton there. Mrs. Smith asked me to take laundry.

Friday 7 — Received endowment for Mary June

Ratley. Mrs. Crenshaw's sister was proxy for about 8 children in sealing.

Saturday 8 — Baptisms. Uncle Johnnie was here to have some done.

Sunday 9 — Very sleepy.

Monday 10 — No baptisms.

Very busy.

Bought Jesse's coat.

Snow.

Tuesday 11 — No baptisms today and small morning session, Boise and Cassia.

Wednesday 12 — Bernie is better but Alma does not feel so good. He poured the foundation today.

Lucius and Claudia's Telephone

619 R2 REX

232M REG

Theola

1799W

Copied from Mabel's own journals. Notes and additions provided by Bernie Knapp and Melinda South are all bracketed [].

Mabel's Story recorded in 1969

Mabel F. Hales Knapp's recording of her own story at the home of her youngest son; Bernard E. Knapp

I was born the 20th of March, 1889 in Swan Lake. In three more days I'll be 80. But I don't want all of you people out there to think of me as an old 80. Because even though I look that way, I'd like to have you think of me as younger and with live thoughts.

When I was two weeks old my father went to Ireland on a mission. And somehow missionary work has been ground in me and it has meant a lot in my life; even though I never had a chance to fill one. The missionary spirit and the missionary work has been an idea that I have always admired.

When my father went on his mission I lived in Swan Lake with my mother's people. And we wintered or lived there with her, and my oldest sister.

My father came back in two years and we lived in Oxford and in Preston. I can't remember anything about Oxford, but I do remember something about Preston. And then we moved to Idaho, to Marysville and I finished grade school up there. It was much different than it is now. But it was a pleasure and a joy. And then I went to Ricks. It was called Ricks Academy at that time. But it had much work which was later taken up in college. And that meant much to me, too. The second year I took a Sunday School normal course there. I had been called by our ward to do so, and that has meant very much to me. I took a fine course of church work that later comes out in the seminary work. And I have always been grateful for the course because I did learn much about the church and a little about the teaching and the Sunday School and such.

While at Ricks I met Justin Knapp, whom I've always called Jesse and on the 17th of August, 1910 we were married in the Salt Lake Temple. We've been blessed with nine children. However, two of them have passed on and we were not permitted to raise them, but the seven lovely ones and their families we sure do love and appreciate them and all they have been to us. And the grandchildren, too. And we rejoice in their school achievements and the things that they have done that we are very proud of. And we're happy to have them known among our friends. When we moved around quite a lot from this valley and the jaunts up to the mountains and the sawmill work and we have enjoyed the beautiful mountains and the people that we met

and became acquainted with and knew there.

The work meant very much to me. All through my life it has been the big thing — because I did learn about the gospel and I do have a testimony and I do know that so many times that our prayers have been answered. Our lives have been blessed over and over again. Our children and grandchildren are very dear to us. And they have show respect and love. They are all genuinely busy in the church work and we are glad for all of them.

In the record book I have written what we learned in our lesson on Heritage. And my Patriarchal blessing has meant much to me, too. Well, to all of you, get yours. Live by it and remember it is a promise from the Lord.

After we moved to Island Park, we had so much a different experience up there [sic]. We had our Sunday School and we had our meetings and choir practices and in some ways kept in touch with the church work.

And then the beautiful snowy country in the winter was very wonderful. Our friends up there — we were isolated, away from towns and so we made our own enjoyment, in the camp. It was a tie-camp. We had our own enjoyment there, in dances, in programs, and games. And there were several weddings, up there while we were there. And so our life was quite busy and full.

One time had two places to stay. Some of them lived in one little house and slept there and then our living room and another sleeping room was up near the mill. And one time Jesse and the boys stayed up there to sleep and watch for the fires and the girls and I were down in the lower camp. And one time I had forgotten to set the yeast to make bread with so I had to go back up to the upper camp at night. it was, oh, maybe a couple of blocks and so I started out to go up there, and fix it. And all the way up there I heard some animal tramp, tramp along out through the timber and it seemed to be going along all the way from the lowerhouse to the other and I was somewhat frightened because I could hear every step, but it was too dark to know what it was. Maybe it was not a good idea, but anyway I had to go back down to the other place. They wanted me to stay up there with them, but I had left Anna down to the other place alone, so I felt like I should go back with her. And I took a handful of matches and started back, but I found out that matches aren't very good for to light your way

anywhere and I still couldn't see anything. But I didn't hear the tramping and I went back down to the other cabin. A few days later I was over to one of the closer cabins, and it was after dark and I started back to my cabin and I could hear the same rhythm of that tramping again. And this time I got back to my cabin and carried the lamp out on the step to see if I could see what it was coming but I couldn't see anything from the lamplight. It shown around me but didn't show out anywhere. So I put it back in and went in and got a flashlight and flashed the light out on the road to see what was walking down the timber road toward the cabin. And the road passed directly close to the front of the cabin so I watched the moose and he came right in front of the house. I started over to one of the other cabins where my daughter was to tell them to come and look and he just stopped, watched me so I thought it wasn't very smart to do and I went back to the cabin porch and called the folks.

And they, some of them that were in the camp, came out — and so most of the folks where I was camped, some had gone over to Pond's Lodge. So when they came back they thought it was a joke — that I was imagining things. But finally, he came up in front of the cabin again and walked out toward the railroad tracks and people that were in camp saw him, too. He ran out. I could only see in the light at that time the shiny eyes. And the next morning there was no question for the rest of the folks because the tracks were very plain and very close to the cabin. So that was quite an experience to remember.

And we, after a while moved down to Goshen Ward. Everyone was strange to us there but they were very kind and friendly. We lived in that Ward for some time and planned to build a home but we didn't ever built there. And we went back up to Idaho Falls and was there far a while and at that time they were planning — the Presidency of the Church had announced that there would be a Temple built in Idaho Falls. And some of the leaders of the early committees came over and talked to Jesse and asked him if he would be the work director, which he did. And he took over that work and found men in the different stakes who would come and work.

That was a lovely time that came to our lives. When the Temple was being in the process of being built, some of those wonderful men, the architects (John Fetzer, Sr.) and leaders would come over to our home and their visits were a great thing to us, to visit and talk to those leaders of the church — great men to us. And then when the building was finished, they asked him to stay on and be caretaker

for a while. That also, he did and that meant much to us.

I'm sure he appreciated that about more than anything in his life. After a while when the work was ready to start we attended the dedication, which, of course, was a wonderful experience for us, and Jesse stayed on and helped there with the looking after the Temple and taking people there to visit the different rooms in the process of being built and then we, after the dedication, they asked him to stay and that seemed so wonderful to me that he could stay there and visit and meet the General Authorities of the church. And the President Smith was called and his wife, and they still didn't have anyone to take care of the departments of work.

They had to have someone in the laundry that they hadn't found yet. I wanted to be in the records because I loved keeping records and working with records so much. But I was not fully qualified for that, in typing and bookkeeping, so I didn't get in there. But Sister Smith said they needed someone in the laundry and I could help out there until they got someone else. She didn't think I was strong enough to stay with that but I did stay with it for a long time. And it was very pleasant to work there with the people who were working in the Temple, the officiators and the employees. I loved that very much. That was in the laundry and later on President Killpack came and he gave me a different position. He asked me to go up into the linen room and take charge of that work. And I truly did enjoy that because there I would meet the people who would come and go and the officiators more than I did in the other work.

For that work we shall always be grateful and will never forget some of the lovely people we met there and how dear they were to us. And then I worked up there for several years until I wasn't well enough to stay. The President gave me time off for a little while but I didn't get much better so I had to leave. That was a sad parting; to leave that lovely work at the Temple and not be able to meet these people every day. But we went quite a lot after that to do ordinance work which we enjoyed very much but we haven't lately been able to do that and we've not been well enough to spend a whole day in the Temple. This we have regretted very much.

Some of our children have been privileged to work there and many of them have been married there. And our grand-children have. We have attended the weddings of many of our children and grandchildren and we are happy for this and now today, I'm at Bernie and Louise's now.

And he's going to take us home because of the

illnesses troubling us and we think maybe had better be at home. But Louise and Bernard have been so wonderful and good to us; it's lovely to visit with them and we sort of hate to leave because we don't know when we can see them next time. But we do thank them so much for the kindnesses they have done to us. As well as the other children when we've had them home. They've all been very kind and good to us.

And so now to all of you, way out there, through the years I tell you that I know the gospel is true and I hope that you will all learn that it is and be faithful and true to the teachings of the gospel that you may be counted among the treasured ones of our Father in Heaven and do the things that are pleasing in His sight all of your days and teach your children that we may be an eternal family in the Kingdom of our Father in Heaven.

For now I say, Goodbye.

Recorded March 17th 1969

Letters From Grandma Knapp

ca. 1968

Dear Judy and David and Girls,

We were very pleased to receive your letter that you are settled and like where you are. Anna was with us again over night. Larry came up to see her a little while today. She stopped to Gary's place when she came to town and cleaned up his house as best she could in an hour or two.

I have a miserable cough hop it does not hang on much longer. Jesse went to Stake Conference this morning and to a missionary testimonial this afternoon. They have heard from Bill. When he left he said, "Just think it will be 2½ years before I'll ever see Robert." They have not done anything about Robert yet.

Thanks Jenny for the Valentine.

Beth called today, said they were all fine.

We saw Marjorie last night. She "trimmed us."

We still have winter. I feel so cold. Anna said it was so nice in Washington. She went with her friend up there to find a home close enough so they could go to church.

There was a program on T.V. *I Remember Illinois* without Senator Dirksen. As they sang of and praised Chicago I could but think perhaps no one ever thought of the beautiful city Nauvoo and the shame on Illinois soil how the Mormons were driven out so ruthlessly.

I have heard of Wilmette, Illinois. I wonder when or why. Some of research letters or through Dr. Knapp's bulletin.

There isn't much news that I know. We had 250 people brought into our ward last Sunday. Mostly from 5th Ward. Now there is no 5th Ward. We also have a new bishopric, 1 counselor from 9th Ward the other 2 we did not know. Pfast and Williams.

Write us again. Love to you all five.

— Gram and Grandpa

Your letter came in two days. This will, probably but I doubt this will. It should have been written and sent Saturday even if some first class mail does go air.

Tell the little girls Gram looks at their picture but it is hard to think of them so far away. I just can't believe it.

24 April, 1968

Dear Judy, David and All of you.

I am sort of ashamed that I have not written sooner. We were in Provo when your letter came. As usual we stayed longer at Bernie's than we planned. But we enjoyed them. Lisa is so cute. She says so many words and is quick to learn new ones but she won't put them together. She laughs so much of the time she will spank and lie down and kick — in a minute she thinks of something and comes up laughing. She is a little dickins to keep track of. But Bernie and Jesse put a nice fence around the yard so that will be such a big help.

Anna went into Surgery yesterday (23) in Wash. hope some of her friends will let us know. Robert and Cindy are keeping house again. Billy is in Ft. Knox for I don't know for how long.

We hear that Warren walks but with a limp. Far as I know every one is fine have seen Marjorie two times since we came back.

Al's ward has been reorganized and he is not clerk any more. There is a name sounds something like "Alsomo" though I am sure that isn't right. You will know them if I have said it good enough for you to guess is Bishop — Runes someone I think is counselor, *I think*.

I am glad you feel so well, Louise felt better last time. They have had a blood problem and her pelvis bones ache. Seems that it won't be long until you will be using the little cradle. Two ladies came in and saw the pictures of the three girls they thought it was one girl in three poses.

Some real bargains in type writers, huh! How is Robin doing with the music classes? Makes the bookcase a fine sort of keepsake.

Spring! They have even quit saying it is "just around the corner." I have been waiting for a good day to wash.

Here are some books I ilk and have most of them among other references and sermons: *A Marvelous Work and a Wonder, Israel Do you Know*, by LeGrande Richards; *Life of Lorenzo Snow*, by Romney; Brother Brown's books, the one we have is *Abundant Life*; books of Brother Ballard, one we have is *Life and Mission Experiences of Melvin J. Ballard* by Hinkley; *Matthew Cowley Speaks, Matthew Cowley Man of Faith*, Smith; *Life of Joseph Smith* by his Mother.

I have anticipated reading some of Brother

Dyer's books. Did you know he is a counselor to President McKay now? and of course Brother Talmage. Brother Widtsoe, Sill, there so many advertised in the Era. For the children Sister Peterson's books, Bible, Book of Mormon, and Neeley's childrens books of Bible and Book of Mormon. *Essentials of Church History*, by Smith. "These are a few of my favorite things."

Brother Dyer has written a book about conditions of early saints and conditions around Missouri. By the way they are going to build a new (visitor's center) on the Church lot in Independence, Mo. Do you suppose that is the beginning of big things soon to follow?

.... ^{Tetonia}
Was Billy divorced before you left? The girl he married is from ~~Litonia~~ ^{Tetonia}. She seems a nice girl. She has gone with him to try to be advanced in the Priesthood. They would like to go to the Temple. His ex-wife married a man about twice her age. They are divorced. He thinks he can have the baby back one day. Heard she has been left at her grandmother's place.

^{maybe Kanab?} Thelma and Anna came Saturday and took me to Shirley's with them. Claudia and her Elinor came over and (Cindy). They called Marjorie, she said she would try but she didn't get there. We visited together.

Well I better let you rest now. We pray the Lord to bless you and your baby and all of you.

And we send love to you all.

— Grandpa and Grama

Was the riot anywhere near you?

11 February 1969

Dear Folks:

We hope you are *all* well now. Marjorie, Al, Lois and some of their kids have been in bed. They are all better now and working, running around and attending to us. There was one month I did not have to go to the doctor, ten this month I have been a bother again. I try to think I am better but I don't believe it really. I just hurt so bad so many places.

You know we had a nice card from your Mother, Judy. And I have not answered yet. Tell her I still want to tell her best wishes and hell. You see I don't get much done. I started to get this ready for you yesterday and got up earlier to finish it this morning and it is 11:30 now. My head aches so I don't know how I'll finish.

We love you but I just hurt to bad to write

— Gram. Grandpa.

12 February 1969

Dear Dear Folks,

Hope you are all well now. The folks here are better. Marjorie and Elinor were both in bed. Al and Lois were, too and some of their children. I guess everyone is back at school now. Keeps them busy waiting on us, getting our groceries, getting me to the doctor. and Marjorie's folks do my washing. When it gets warmer I hope I can do that.

When I try to cook dinner and wash up the dishes I am about done in.

I have been trying three days to write to you. I have been in so much pain I decided to tear it up. Yesterday I took a pain pill. I have tried not to today. But I don't know if I can get by, my headaches so bad and my whole body hurts — in one week I filled up with fluid till I weighed from 96 to 111. So I am taking shots and pills to get rid of some of that. Which means a trip to the doctor's office two times a week. It makes it a real hardship on Marjorie and Al to meet their hours at the office, darn it.)

I had a nice card from your Mother. Tell her best wishes and hello for me. I meant to write some cards today. But I just can't I have to lie down. I can't see that I am gaining much, not real, though I'd like to feel that I am better — well. I guess I have cried to you enough. I am glad you mean so much to me.

Bernie and Louise want us to come down. I'd like to once more but I am so "all in." Maybe I will do a better job when I white again.

— Love Gram and Grandpa