

Tula

The Story of Nellie Walker Rostrom



Nellie Walker - Fred Walter Rostrom

COMPILED AND WRITTEN BY MILDRED ANN ROSTROM LEWIS

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Preface

William Albert Walker

Lottie Brimhall Walker

The Walker Children

That Wonderful year (1904)

Nellie Walker

The Family Album and story

Provo-years

Marriage - Fred and Nellie Rostrom

Rostrom Children

Nellie's Story as she wrote it

Ancestors

Nellie Walker Rostrom Portrait Pedigree

Ephraim Walker

The Walker History by Ruth Walker Lerwill

John Beechamp Walker

John T. Walker

Elizabeth Ann Brown Walker

Noah and Lovina Brimhall

To the Descendents of Noah Brimhall

Plural Marriage by Logan Brimhall

The Brimhall's in England

Sylvanus Brimhall

John Beechamp Walker

Lottie Brimhall Walker

Blessing Given by Noah Brimhall to Lottie Brimhall Walker

Preface

This Book has four purposes: First to illustrate the Life story of Nellie Walker Rostrom, Second to provide background information of her ancestral roots, Third that the family might better understand and appreciate Nellie's many achievements and finally to show her ancestors' contribution in helping to Colonize, pioneer and build this great Land of America and the church. This information was gathered from old letters, diary's, Brimhall Family Book, genealogy sheets, history books, B. Y. U. Banyan, birth, marriage, death certificates and family records and stories. Living family members have contributed a great deal.

Pictures have been included to permit a better understanding and closer ties to the individual family members. It is hoped that the pictures will enable the reader to see the family resemblance and characteristic traits of those individuals concerned, thus drawing closer to those who have passed on before us.

*Mildred Ann Rostrom Lewis
1985*

" And death hath come upon our Fathers"....." Nevertheless we know them..... for a Book of Remembrance we have written among us"

*Pearl of Great Price
Moses 6: 45-46*

" He who fails to appreciate the nobility of his ancestors is not likely to leave much nobility to posterity. "

Pres. David O. McKay

FAMILIES ARE FOREVER

WILLIAM ALBERT WALKER

LOTTIE BRIMHALL WALKER



Note: This book is dedicated with love to Nellie Walker Rostrom, who was known as "Mother," "Granmother," Aunt Nellie on Sister Rostrom.

Far back in a bedroom closet stood an old black leather briefcase which contained old family pictures that Nellie collected. In her downstairs bookcase was her large genealogy book and through out her house were notes, stories, and history of her life.

It seems a shame to keep these old pictures shut away in the black briefcase any longer along with the family history which is by no means a complete genealogy. I hope that some of the younger members of the family will be interested enough to do a bit of detective work themselves.

It is really an exciting and satisfying hobby because it involves not only the history of our family but our country as well.

Latter pictures from Ruth and Ethel Walker collections were added.

William Albert Walker

William Albert Walker was born on the 25th April 1850 in Winter Quarters, Neb. He was the son of John Beechump Walker and Elizabeth Ann Brown.

William, loved the outdoors. He knew the names and habits of the birds, and there were a great variety in Arizona. He loved the wild life. He had half a dozen guns of the best make and he did a lot of hunting. One day he was prompted to move his horses and cart from under a large tree. After he removed the horse and cart, lightning struck down the tree. William was a Rancher, Farmer and Blacksmith. He set up his blacksmith shop shortly after settling on the San Juan.

William's two brothers, James and Joseph had died when they were children. John had been killed by Indians and Jesse was married to Loretta Hunt. His sister Mary Jane died when a child. Sarah was married to Alma Hale, Margaret to Joseph Kay and Selenia to Joseph Cardon. Joseph Kay ran a general Merchandise store and Lottie clerked there at times. Joseph Kay was driving from Snowflake to Taylor, Arizona when his horse ran away and he was thrown from the buggy, dragged a long way, and was killed.

William was a very kind man, gentle and loving with his children. When the children were small he would rock and sing lullabies to them. Although he may not have had a good voice and couldn't carry a tune the children thought it was beautiful the way he hummed and rocked the babies for hours when they were fretful.

Some of William's children were born in a log cabin. Later he built a two-story frame house in Taylor, Arizona on a hill across the creek.

Source: (1) Nellie's Family record (2) Estella Walker Life story
(3) Lois Rostrom Herrmann story (4) Ethel Walker life Story



At the age of 16

LOTTIE BRIMHALL WALKER

Lottie was born in Hyrum Cash Co. Utah. May 20, 1862
Her family lived in Hyrum, Utah until she was three years old then they moved to Oxford, Idaho. Lottie parents pioneered in Southern Idaho. Her childhood days were spent as most children, or should be. She had good parents to take care of her and to teach her the gospel. She was put to work when she was very young, not hard work but just enough to teach her how to work and keep her out of mischief. This she had been thankful for since she became old enough to understand. Sometimes she thought it was cruel to get her out of bed so early in the morning and she would say that when she got a home of her own she will lay in bed as long as she wanted to, but after she got a home of her own she never wanted to. She got in the habit of rising early and it stayed with her all her life

When she was 15 years old her parents Noah Brimhall and Lovina Jones, with their family were called to help settle Northern Arizona. They were among the first, they were pioneering again. They had plenty of horses and cattle to get along with and other things they had accumulated in Utah.

When her family reached Brigham City, Utah she married William Albert Walker. She was 15 and he was 27 years old.

Source: Lottie Story. Note: William Walker's wife will be referred Lottie instead of Charlotte, because she always told Nellie and Elmer Smith that Charlotte was not her name.

William was a young man who she had been engaged to for some time. Apostle Lorenzo Snow performed the ceremony in his home the 10th of Nov. 1877.

They drove out to a camping place, cooked and ate their wedding dinner around a camp fire which consisted of spare ribs, potatoes and onions, cooked in a large bake oven over the camp fire. They had a wedding cake; fruit; cheese; bread and eatables stowed away in the wagons. They were brought out and they all gathered around the campfire and ate their wedding dinner. When they ate all they could the food was cleared away and they sat up until late in the night singing songs; telling stories and dancing. They had two violinist in the company and when they became tired of dancing they retired to their beds in the covered wagons. The next morning everyone was up early hustling around getting ready to travel on. Ten immigrate wagons belong to five families; Jesse Kay; Noah Brimhall; William A. Walker; Jesse Walker and Granma Walker: (Mary?) followed by a small herd of cattle and horses; toiled patently up hill and down through deep gulches; over and around boulders, as huge as tables, through tall slapping bushes and over cactus beds. Early winter overtook them. They traveled for days through snow. When they reached the Big Colorado River they found the water frozen over. Mr. Johnson who was in charge of Lee's ferry had never seen it frozen before and insisted that they would have to camp in the snow with no food for themselves and their stock, this just seemed too much for them. They talked it over and told Mr. Johnson that they would pray for the ice to thicken, then they would cross over the water. "The Big Colorado doesn't freeze and has never been crossed that way" insisted Mr. Johnson. With the breaking of dawn the pioneers were testing the ice inch by inch with poles. They unloaded the wagons; cut timber and made sleds; Everyone moved. "The Lord is on our side" shouted the leader Noah Brimhall." Before the sun had much more then bid them good morning the ice had harden. This was great fun for the children racing busily back and forth hauling the sleds. Now came the time to get the cattle and horses across. They instinctly sensed danger and could neither be led or driven on the ice. "I have it." shouted a sturdy pioneer, as he reached forward with a basket of sand and began strewing it over and back; making sandy trail across.

"The old mare" the recognized leader of the band was coaxed across the tract. The other horses; then cows followed one another until they were safely across. "Now for the wagons with all speed", shouted the leader as he saw the increased warmth of the sun. "We'll make it. Boys drive on."

The white hooded wagons moved slowly but surely across the ice. One by one landing and as the last team stepped onto the firm ground a tremendous cracking sound was heard and the hind wheels of the wagon went down. But the faithful team pulled it safely ashore.

Then the pioneers went on their way; singing praises to their Lord, who had truly been with them. This was the first and last time the Colorado River was ever crossed on ice at that place.

At Taylor, Apache County, Arizona, on Silver Creek, this little company settled. Other settlers had proceeded them, but it still was a great lonely silent wilderness in the land of Apache and Navaho Indians.

One time Lottie and her Mother went to see some friends that lived about 5 miles away from the settlement. They had been there long-- about a couple of hours when a man rode up on a horse and told them that the Apache Indians were on the war path and that they must get to the settlement as quickly as possible and they had to cross their trail and must get across as quickly as they could. Lottie and her Mother got into their wagon, It didn't take them long to get home. The man stayed to help the other families in the settlement. Lottie and her Mother and two younger children rode fast with Lottie driving home and her mother and the two children in the bottom of the wagon frighten to death. They had a new harness and wagon and a good team. Lottie, let them go as fast as they would go. Lottie's mother (Lovina Jones) was sick for a long time from the fright.

In Arizona, great deserts hemmed them in and was forever reaching out their hungry arms to them. The silence of the night was broken only by the hoot of an owl; the call of a coyote and occasionally by the far away chant of an Indian war Dance. But the days were busy and happy. Logs had to be cut and homes built; brush grubbed; and land broken and planted; water ditches dug. There were no idlers there, Every woman and

child had their share to do and had no time to think of loneliness and danger. From then on they had about the same things to go through as all pioneers had; raising a family and making a living, but they were happy.

Lottie, was a beautiful woman and had many talents; she was ambitious, proud and possessed boundless energy. Her entire life was devoted to her family and Church. She was always well-groomed and took pride in seeing that her children were the same. Supplies were limited, but she was a beautiful seamstress and made most of her children clothes.

Lottie Brimhall Walker had just the opposite nature from her husband. She cared nothing for the outdoors. She went in more for culture and education and social life. She was good about sewing for the community which enabled her to help out with the livelihood. Lottie was a very proud woman and she always saw that her children were well dressed. Even though their dresses were hand downs or made over, the children thought they were the best dressed in town. Lottie was also a great reader.

William Albert Walker was an Indian Scout in the early days of Arizona. The Apaches were often on the warpath and the town of Taylor where they lived was just a short distance from Fort Apache, so when there was an outbreak, there would be a lot of killings and burnings in the vicinity of their town. One time when William went from the farm to White Mountain he camped for the night. He tied his horse and had just gotten to bed when he was prompted to get up and move. He had no more than moved when he saw Indians coming. He placed his hands over the horses noses for about 2 hrs so that they would not whinny. He watched about 500 Indians pass. Some of them even came up and kicked the ashes of his camp fire (where he had first camped) they looked around and then moved on. After they disappeared he settled down for the rest of the night. One of the horses was trained to never make a sound when the Indians were near.

School House in
Taylor, Arizona
where 5 Walker
children went to
School.





William, tells the story of another time when he was out scouting, he was surrounded by apaches, and suddenly a man appeared from nowhere and handed him a little Bible and told him to carry it over his heart, Always remembering its teachings, and it would be a protection to him.

Another time he was shot and the Bible did indeed protect him, the bullet lodging in its cover.

Source: Family records of Nellie's, Nellie's Journal and Estella story, Story told to Lois Rostrom Herrmann by her mother, Lottie Story, Ethel Walker Smith story.

November 1881 William and Lottie made the 1000 mile trip to the St. George Temple. This was typical in example of the faith they had in the Gospel of Jesus Christ. One of the other reasons for taking the trip was the fact that Jesse Walker had died without having his family sealed to him; so they took Aunt Rett (Loretta) with them along with her family.

Lottie's hand
writing

To Whom It may Concern

This is to Certify that Wm Albert Walker
born on April 25-th, 1850 at Potosi, Iowa
and Lottie Brimhall born May 20 1862. at Hyrum
Cache Co. Utah. were married in the St George
Temple on November 10 1881 by David H. Cannon
as recorded in Book 4 of Sealings

in the St. George Temple

Witness my hand this 26 Day of August 1937.

Gorge F. Whitehead
president St George Temple

this is a copy received from the St. George Temple when I was getting
my college papers

col. were married the 1st time

in Brigham City Utah.

Nov. 10. 1881 by Apostel Lorenzo Snow

WILLIAM AND LOTTIE WALKER'S CHILDREN



Back: Jesse, Josephine, Don, Mae, LaVina, Walter,
Ezra, Estella.

Middle: William & Lottie

Front: Nellie, Ruth, Ethel.

Picture Taken 1915

"Not to Know what happened before we were born is to remain perpetually a child. For what is the worth of a human Life unless it is woven into the Life of our Ancestors."



Lottie, Willie, Carl, William
(28) (10) (40)
Josephine, Estella Ezra

After a short time, William and Lottie traded their home in Taylor Arizona to Tom Bryan for a large two story, seven room adobe home in Fruitland, a small county town. The house had a fireplace in each room except the kitchen, and the walls must have been two feet thick, with plenty of windows in them.

After they were in the home for four months, Jesse Lorenzo Walker was born on the 25th Aug 1896 making this their 8th child.

As children most of the Walker Children were robust and health. Ethel was a baby of delicate health. Before she was born, Lottie had what was called "chills and fever". As a result Ethel was born prematurely and remained in delicate health for a number of years.

The move to Fruitland, New Mexico was not successfull in a financial way, but Lottie thought it would be better in environment way. They had many large dinners and dances; it was no doubt, one of the happiest period of William and Lottie life.

Source: Estella Story, Ruth Story, and Ethel Story.

WILLIAM ALBERT JR.

Lottie first few years of married life were childless. Due to her anxiety, she prayed earnestly to the Lord that if he would bless her with a child, she would be willing to give it up anytime that He would desire. When the baby came Oct. 24th 1880 they named him William Albert Jr. Lottie thought of him as an exceptional child, then as well as throughout his life; he was a very bright boy, always kind, cheerful and obedient.

At the age of 6 Willie as he was called had rheumatic fever and it left him with a serious heart condition. In spite of years of nursing and care, his condition did not improve.

Six more children were born while they lived in Taylor, Arizona: three boys and three girls-- in order of birth Don Carlos, Ezra Erastus, Estella, Josephine, Walter Noah and Lavina.

Life in Arizona was difficult; there were many outlaws roaming the country, stealing cattle and making trouble between the cattlemen and the sheepmen, the Indians were a constant danger. William and Lottie decided to move to Fruitland, New Mexico where several of Lottie's half-brothers had settled.

They traveled for weeks in covered wagons, over barren desert country inhabited by Apache and Navajo Indians who were not too hostile. They brought some cows and a few horses besides those used to pull the wagon. They had a hard trip as it took them one month to go two hundred miles over desert land. Water holes were very few and had to be hunted. They made a bed in the wagon for Willie. They thought this move would be better for his health.

Lottie brother, Clayborne Brimhall (Half brother) met them at Fruitland and took them to his home. When they arrived on the San Juan they were in desperation because of the illness of their son, and the hardship of the trip. They arrived in Fruitland the 1st part of April 1896 and Willie died on the 25th.

During the last week of his illness, he seemed to sense that he would be going. Several times he said he didn't mind, but that he didn't like to go alone. Shortly before passing, he asked his mother if she could see the people and hear the beautiful music. he said that there was a group of young people wanting him to go with them so he wouldn't be going alone. Then he slipped peacefully away.

A short time before this Lottie had a dream that Willie was going to marry, which was a sign to her that he was not going to die. The next morning she sent all of her children out of the house. Willie looked so badly blotted. William hurriedly made a wooden coffin as a burial had to be immediately.

Lottie grief for Willie seemed more then she could bear; try as she could she couldn't find consolation from any source. In one moment of despair, a voice came to her and said, "The Lord has only taken back that which was promised Him." Lottie, then remembered her early prayer and thanked the Lord that she had been privileged to keep him for those 16 years.

This was a sad experience especially because they were among strangers, but their new neighbors were kind to them which they appreciated.

If William had lived he would have been 24 years older then Nellie. He was buried in Clayborne Brimhall's burial lot in New Mexico. *Kittlanke*

Source: Estella Journal, Reminiscences of Lottie By Ruth Lerwill.
Ethel Story and LaVina Story. Also Nellie Family
Records.



William's Blacksmith
Shop in Taylor, Arizona

William was a blacksmith by trade. He set up his shop shortly after settling on the San Juan. Lottie, gave birth to three more children, Mae born 1 May 1898. Ruth, born Jan 1900 and Ethel born 3 Sept 1902. Ethel was born prematurely, Lottie was very ill at the time, and neither were expected to live. Lottie tells how she could hear the neighbors deciding which children they would adopt. Lottie, felt that some of them were sorry that she had lived, because they wanted the children.

In 1900 10 members of the family had whooping cough at the same time. Lottie thought this was a trying period so she finally made a large bed in the middle of the floor and placed them around the circle so she could give them attention. In 1902 there was an epidemic of small pox and the family all came down with it. They were mild cases and they came through this with no ill effect.

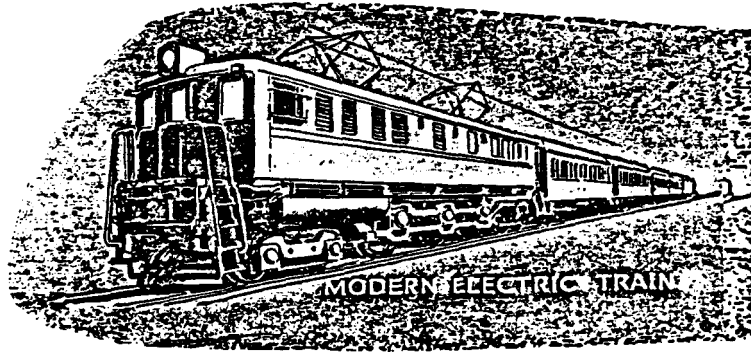


Lottie age 38

In the year 1902 while living in Fruitland the youngest wife of Apostle Brigham Young, Abbie Young (President Brigham Young daughter-in-law) came to the Walker house as midwife. Her husband took Estella on her lap and told her about the big city of Salt Lake. He told her that by pressing a button, the Lights would go on, he told her about the street cars, etc. It was like a magic fairy tale. As Estella told it "She had never seen anything but kersene lamp and the thought of pressing a button and lighting up the whole house, seemed impossible and impressive to her."

Estella Walker
Call





THAT WONDERFUL YEAR

There were no cars or airplanes. Horses trotted on country lanes.
When people traveled they all used trains. In 1904

They woke up early to do their chores. Folks all shopped in
neighborhood stores. Most of their plumbing was all out doors.

In 1904

There was no T.V. or Radio. Folks got their kicks from the
Medicine Show, and the Burlesque show was a big NO! NO!

In 1904

In School the love of God was taught. A Man wooed a maid until
she was caught. The moon was for lovers, not for Astronauts.

In 1904

Dresses did not expose the thigh. The well-dressed man wore a
tie. Folks stood and cheered when the flag went by.

In 1904

In 1904 the Ice Cream Cone was introduced at the World's fair
in St. Louise.

In 1904, New Mexico was not yet a state. The New Mexican
territorial Government had not kept Vital stitistic at this time.
There were only 45 states in the union.

Wed, April 18, 1906. San Francisco had been devastated by a
Earthquake and great fire. 770 people lost their lives.
250,000 were left homeless. 28,000 buildings were destroyed in
four square miles in the center of the city.

There was a small branch of the church and William was called to be branch President. Lottie was the President of the Young Ladies Association. Lavina was the Organist of that branch, she must of been between the ages of Ten or Thirteen for they lived in Jewett only three years. Every Sunday they went to church in a fancy buggy. All of the children were expected to observe the Sabbath.



The house was on the banks of the San Juan River. The River would flood every spring and was very treacherous. It changed its course often because of the Sandy banks. It separated the town from the Navaho Indian Reservation, and the Walker Children would often go across to the Indian Reservation to see them dance. The fishing and swimming were good.

After they moved from this house the San Juan River flooded and took their home and changed the land.

Source: Estella Story, Ruth Story, Family Records, Ethel story

CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH

Utah, August 10, 1942

This Certifies that according to the Records of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints

NELLIE WALKER

was born on the thirteenth day of July, Nineteen Hundred Four

at Jewett, San Juan Co., New Mexico

Father's name Wm. A. Walker

Mother's maiden name Lottie Brimhall

Joseph Fielding Smith
 Historian of the Church and ex officio Custodian of its Records
 (Taken from Young's Take, Heedness and Record of Baptisms and Confirmations 1912 page 714 line 179). Entered on Records July 14, 1912.

Nellie Walker
Jewett New Mexico

Feeding 14 people became increasingly difficult. So William traded their place in Fruitland for one in Jewett New Mexico. Jewett was located 6 miles from Fruitland. This would give the family more land to Cultivate. They had a large fruit orchard, a number of acres of farming land, flocks of turkeys, hives of bees and grape vineyard. They had a large willow tree which they would swing by the hour and the mulberry tree near by covered with luscious fruit. There was a large apple orchard which William would, carry his children back and forth. The children thought these were the best apples ever grown.

Nellie was born in Jewett New Mexico on the 13 of July 1904 the 12th and last child of William and Lottie. At the time of her birth her Mother was 42 and her Father was 54.

Estella was 16 at the time of Nellie birth and she was like a Mother to Nellie.

Ruth, who was not yet four, tells how she would hold and rock Nellie in her buggy.

In Jewett they had a gentle pony (ole Salea) that the children would ride by the hours. When the horse became tired of their nonsense, he would head for a low branch of a fruit tree and scrape the children off.

Source: Ruth Story, Family Records, Ethel Story and Estella Story

1906 Theodore Roosevelt was the President of the United States. All the country was singing George M. Cohan's newest song, "You're a Gland old flag; and Utah had been a state for exactly 10 years.



1907 Alexander Graham Bell invented the telephone in 1876. Telephones were not usually available until 1907 and most people did not have them until 1915. The only service available was a party line, and there must have been eight or ten other homes on the same Line. Supposedly, people were only to Lift their receivers when their particular serier of "Rings" were heard, but often you could hear people all up and down the line picking up their receivers to listen in on one another's telephone call. One of the Hazards of the party Line was that it served more as a community bulletin board than as a medium for private communications.



REDMESA, COLORADO
1908

Nellie is top Row left side

Redmesa, Colorado

1908

When Nellie was three years old the family moved to Redmesa, Colorado. They moved in wagons and the trip seemed long, but exciting. There were 10 children living at home at this time.

Redmesa was a new settlement of approx 20 families and because the soil was red they named it Redmesa.

In New Mexico, William tried to be a farmer and do a little blacksmith work, he would trade his blacksmith work for grain at the mill. But twelve mouths were a lot of people to feed and cloth, so William traded their place to a Mr. Parker for a large ranch in Colorado. They needed more land and they thought the environment would be better so they decided to move. There were 10 children and four grown people. William, Lottie, Don and his wife Pearl and a small son of Don and Pearl's by the name of Don (This boy being only 2 years younger then Nellie.)

Don Carlos purchased property bordering on William's land. At first they lived three miles from school and had to go either by buggy or sleigh. Later they moved their house closer to both church and the school. The school which they attended was one room and the teacher taught all eight grades. It was heated by a heater which stood in the middle of the room. It was either hot or too cold. With the supplementary teaching they received at home they turned out to be fairly good students.

Nellie, did not start to school until she was 8 years old. The reason being the distance of 3 miles to walk in deep snow. (This must have been before they moved the house). The snow was fine as long as it was frozen and one could walk on top, other wise you would sink up to your waist. Nellie remembered one time when Ruth and Ethel and herself rode on a white horse to school and it would stay there all day until they came home. One day Ethel was trampling through the snow up to her knees and her Mother thought she had rhumatism, her legs became so stiff and her joints pained so much that they had to lift her from bed to a chair and that day she missed school. Lottie was ambitious about her children education. First of all, she wanted them to have a firm testimony of the gospel. As a result there was always some form of instruction going on. Instead of Family night once a week they had one nearly every night; practicing on the organ, family singing, oral reading and discussions. There were stories from the Bible and the Book of Mormon whose personalities became as real to them as their next door neighbors.

In a large family there was plenty of work to do. The work was divided and most often done in pairs. Ruth tells that one learns to give and take and developes a healthful attitude as well as a strong sense of loyalty.

Nellie, learned to ride a horse at a very early age. Besides the fun involved, she would round up the cows each evening as they would be scattered over the country side in Search of food, Cayotes were a very common sight at this time.

There was always plenty of excitement around. They had their ball teams. Josephine played on a basket ball group which was the winning team. The girls played on the boys baseball team and could do just as good as the boys. One time Ruth was playing basketball and broke her foot by coming down on the side, of it.



Ethel playing Ball

They had several good riding horses and could ride with the best of them. On the 4th and 24 of July, the community would put on a big celebration; the children would ride in the parades, waving their flags and then go to the picnic grounds by the river. Usually there were outstanding programs. In the ward, there were many activities that they participated in. Plays, musicals and speech contests, dances, picnics and night camping trips. In the winter they would Ice skate, tobaggon, and sleigh ride.

Nellie, learned a lot from her older brothers and Sisters who were home. She passed two grades in one year. It was one teacher and all grades class. She can remember one teacher who had taught there so long he had taught at least six of the Walker Children. Nellie and her family had lots of fun Sleigh riding, snowball fights, building forts. They seemed to have alot of fun in their family.

It was very common for three children to sleep in a bed and their mattress were usually straw filled.

Nellie, and her family learned to appreciate what few things they had. "Waste not, want not" was their motto. There was plenty of work for all to do and they learned the valuable lesson of work.

The land was covered with sage brush and cactus. Nellie can remember vivid recollection of the brush being piled in hugh piles and at night it would be lighted and "Oh, what a sight". The prickly cactus was thrown into the fire and when peeled would make the sweetest candy.

On the 13 of July 1912 Nellie was baptised in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. She was baptised by her father in the LaPlata River in Colorado.

Accepted 19____, In the Mission State	Branch Ward,	Residence	No. 39 CERTIFICATE OF MEMBERSHIP			
			Date <u>June 12</u> 1931			
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:						
This Certifies That <u>Nellie Walker Robinson</u> (See F.)						
is a <u>Member</u> of record in the <u>Current</u> Branch of the <u>N.W.S.</u> Mission (President, member or child) of the CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS, and is hereby recommended to any ward or branch of the Church.						
Father's Name <u>William A. Walker</u> Mother's Maiden Name <u>Lottie Brumhall</u>						
Born	-	<u>13</u>	<u>July</u>	<u>1906</u>	at <u>Summit New Mexico</u>	Case of Entry No.
Blessed	-				by	
Baptized	-	<u>13</u>	<u>July</u>	<u>1912</u>	by <u>Wm A. Walker</u>	Recommended by Ward or Branch recom- mending this mem- (Recommend Number)
Confirmed	-	<u>11</u>	<u>"</u>	<u>1912</u>	by <u>John F. Adams</u>	
Ordained	-				by	<u>323</u>
Removed to <u>Seattle</u>					Branch <u>N.W.S.</u>	Mission State
Present Address						
					<u>W. J. Peddars</u> <u>2445-19th Street</u>	
					PRESIDENT ADDRESS	

Note: William had Baptised his grandson Augustine Call in the La Plata River so I am assuming that this is where Nellie was baptised since they had not moved.

THE FIRE

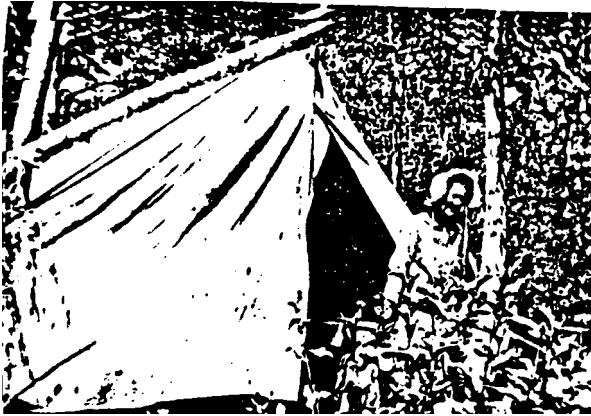
Redmesa, Colorado

In Sept 1915 William Walker had just finished the upper room on a new house which had been moved on a acreage near the townsite. William and the boys had sawed the frame house down through the middle and placed each part on logs. Various men in the ward brought their teams, hooked on to the house, and pulled it across the field to the new location.

Most of the family were out picking potatoes at the Burnham place. Mae, Ethel, Nellie were home and also Josephine, who had come home after a appendix operation she was still weak and Mae was put in charge to take care of her. Josephine was reading a dictionary, Mae built a fire to heat the flat Iron using a wood stove which used woodchips. Mae, was also baking bread. Mae had just gone upstairs to put on her new shoes to Iron in, when the fire started. The pipes of woodstove may have overheated or it might have started in the flu in the attic. Walter and Jesse had built a new clothes closet in their bedroom and put a pad lock on the door so their sister could not snoop, they both had new suits so Mae tried to break down the closet door but the fire got to near and she had to leave the new suits to burn. Because the house was made of wood the fire spreaded rapidly, there was no chance to save it. They dragged the organ and a couple of quilts out and the dictionary that Josephine was reading but nothing else. The whole neighborhood turned out to help but they could not save the house. They did save the barn and the hay stack. Nellie, wanted to rescue her cat but two fellows held her back. They had two or three hundered lbs of Pinion nuts in the attic.

The whole faimly were taken into different homes for a short time. William, Lottie, LaVina, Ruth (Estella, was married and not living at Home) lived in the Deans home during that winter, the rest of the Family stayed with their brother Carl in his home. Lottie couldn't stand to have the children in different homes, she wanted the family all together

again so in the spring they moved into a log one room house that William had built for a milk room and they got a large tent and between the milk house and the tent they were all together again. They lived this way for a year and the neighborhood helped them out with bedding and clothes.



Ethel Walker Smith

The family morgaged the farm for some milk cows and between sewing and the milk, they began to plan for a new house.

Again fate struck home. Ezra had typhoid fever. He had contracted it while working with a haying crew. His wife was in poor health so Lottie brought him home to care for him. As a result Jesse, Ruth and Ethel came down with the disease. Ethel and Ruth lost all of their hair and they were a sad sight until it grew out.

In the fall William and two of the boys went to "Creigh Saw Mill" at Cherry Creek to work for lumber, Walter was already working at the Mill) William and the boys took pay in building materials. The men at the mill needed a cook so Lottie cooked for them. She waited long enough that the children were better after typhoid ever then she went to work and William and the older children took care of the children. Ethel was not feeling too good at this time. Lottie knew by going to work she would have the house sooner, but she was there only a short time for she worried so much about Ethel and was so homesick without her Family. The mill owner Ray Dean sent for Ethel. The good mill food helped Ethel gain back her strength.

Nellie and LaVina would sell cheese and milk from a wagon on the road to help out. Josephine and Lavine worked in packing houses and the orchards.

By Spring they had enough lumber and materials for the new house. When the house was finished the reunion was---- great and the children thought the house was beautiful, in fact the most beautiful in the country.

They moved into it before it was finished. The house never did get painted on the outside. The new slide windows were just out of this world, neighbors would just come to see these new sliding windows that they had never seen before. The wall paper on the living room wall was lilies all in bloom. Everyone was excited!.

The family picked over 100 turkeys and William took them to Durango, Colo and sold them and came back with the Organ that was lost in the fire. William, enjoyed keeping records and Genealogy and all was lost, what a shame!



Sources: Notes taken by Eleana Smith Hurst at a family reunion. July 13, 1962. There was alot of controversy about the fire== how it started, who was home, etc.

Other Sources: Nellie's Journal, Ethel Journal, Ruth Story.

1920 The first regularly broadcasting radio station in the United States was KDSA in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, which began its broadcast operation in Nov of 1920. The radio's were big and came equipped with wet batteries, such as are used in automobiles today. When you would turn on the radio for the first time it was like you tuned in to the angles! You could hear the news and the weather, and sometimes you would hear music. In the early days they would always give their call letters and ask listeners to send in their names and addresses so that the station might keep them on a list. This was really the only way the stations could determine how far their signals were carried.

The mail was usually delivered to the Post office and the people would go down and get their mail out of their boxes.

1918 The year was 1918 and all the world was in turmoil. The ruling family of Russia, Czar Nicholas; the Empress Alexandra; the daughters Olga, Tatiana, Marie, and Anastasia; the son Alexis; the Czar's brother, Grand Duke Michael and others were methodically slaughtered by the Bolsheviks. A global influenza epidemic killed an estimated 20,000,000 people throughout the world... 348,000 of them were Americans.

World War was at the Height of its madness.

1921 President Harding signed the Joint Congressional Resolution declaring peace with Germany and Austria.



Nellie Walker

Provo Years
1920----1930



World War I had just ended, 1918. The Walkers had been depleted of their sheep, cattle and grain. William had to sell the live stock as he was no longer able to take care of them, the government had taken their grain. The Walker girls decided that it would be to their advantage to leave the farm. What would be a better place to go than to Provo and continue their education.

The boys had all married and William was failing in years. Lottie felt that the opportunities for better education and of course there would be more young people away from Redmesa. They were encouraged by Apostle Lyman and also Bertha Roberts to move to Provo.

Walter, could see that the family could no longer run the farm so he offered to buy the farm. LaVina had taken over most of the sewing by now and Ethel was taught to assist. For two years they sewed. Ruth finished high school in three years and took the state teacher's examination, having passed it to the satisfaction of the board received a teacher's certificate. In a country school near her home, she taught the first four grades.



1920

LaVina

Ruth

Nellie (16 years)
Old

Ethel

Lottie

Finally the day came when they had enough money to take them to Provo. They hired a large car, driven by a lady, to take them to Green River and then they went the rest of the way by train. It seemed like the whole town was there to see them off. It was sad to leave but they were never sorry.

Arrived in Provo, on Memorial Day. Brother Tom Fielding met them at the train and took them to his home in Orem, where they stayed until they could find a place in Provo. The first place they stayed was at Mrs Anderson. They had 2 large rooms, outside toilet and they started to work. The first summer they worked in the strawberries and LaVina did sewing. It was hard work, but they didn't mind.

By Fall there was enough money for Nellie and Ethel to register in the BYU High School. Ruth taught school and Lottie went to work as a chamber maid at the Roberts Hotel.

Ethel & Nellie

McIntosh Home

They were so hungry for shows and music that they would go to every new show that would come along, even if they didn't have anything to eat. They did any kind of work that they could find..... house work, ironing; washing, etc. Before long they found that working at the hotel payed them the most money. Many times they would wait on Banquets at noon and dash back to school for afternoon classes. Then back at night to wait on tables again. I don't know when they had time to study!

Then they moved into a larger apartment... a large living room, kitchen downstairs and two bedrooms upstairs. McIntosh was the owner. They shared the toilet and bath with the landlady who had two sons and a daughter with two children who were there most of the time, and another apartment. They were lucky if they got the bathroom once a day.

Nellie was a gleaner in the 5th Ward in Provo. This is her B.Y.U. High School Picture taken in 1923. Nellie is 2nd from the left in the front row.



Ruth needed more schooling to be able to get a teaching job in the State. So she went to school the next winter. They moved into a still better place. The Mayhew home. They had a living room and kitchen downstairs and two bedrooms upstairs.

Ruth went to Rains, Utah to teach school and Lavina had bettered herself in a traveling sales job and Lottie was able to quit work.

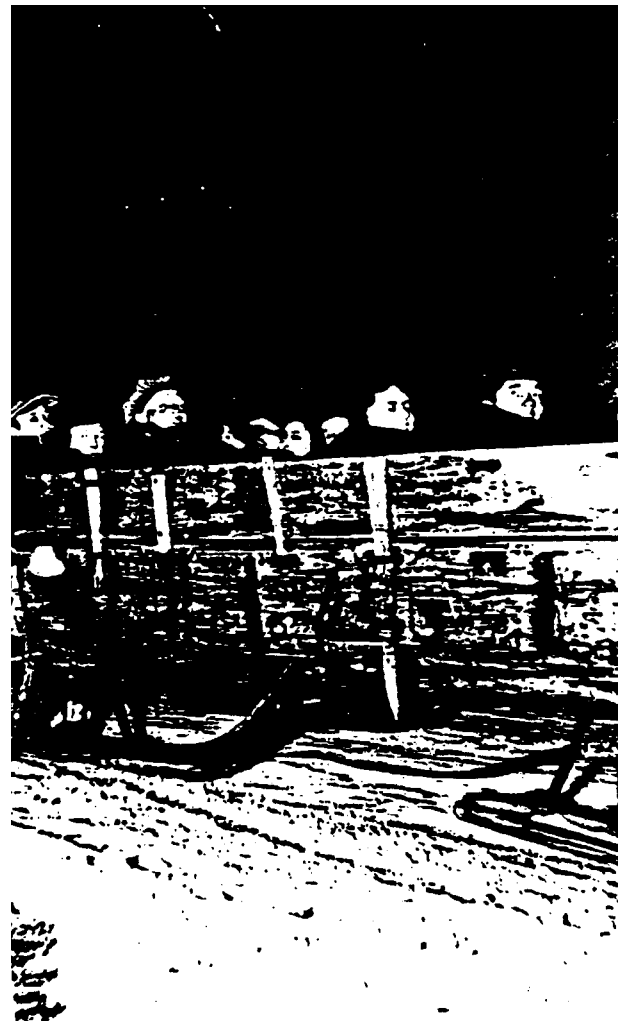
In 1926 Nellie was a Sophomore at Brigham Young University. This year marked the 50th year since the University started. Some of the things Nellie did while at the B.Y.U. were Sleigh riding, Hiking, writing a paper on Browning, attending art classes, History Classes, Zoology and other classes to help her attain the position of head Librarian at the Provo Library. She was the Vice President of the Colorado Club.

Nellie was always proud that she Knew Ezra T. Benson and went to B.Y.U. at the same time that he did.

Nellie took trips to Mount Timpanogos, one of Utah's highest and most beautiful peaks. Rising to an elevation of 12,008 feet. It is located north of Provo, in Central Utah and is one of the most colorful and picturesque mountains in the United States. Nellie also climbed the Y.



Elmer Smith, Nellie & Ethel



Can you find Nellie?
Sleigh Riding

Elmer Smith & Nellie

Both Nellie and Ethel had long hair down to their waist, but at this time in their life they decided to cut it short. The picture of Nellie was taken in 1926 at the age of 22.



William's mind had failed so that they had to send him back to Colorado or have him put into an insitution. He would wander away from home and the police would find him and bring him home. So Walter took him back to Redmesa and hired a Sister Tooley to take care of him.

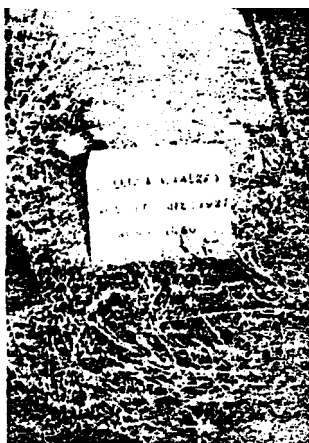
One summer Ethel went back to Colorado with her brother Walter. She stayed most of the summer. The house that they were so proud of looked mighty bad. The porch had never been finished and still had no paint on the outside. The roof leaked like a sieve. William was still alive, but he did not know Ethel. It nearly broke her heart but Walter explained that he didn't know him either. He died the next year.

William died the 27 Dec 1927 in Redmesa, Colorado at the age of 77, and was buried in the Redmesa Cemetery.

After William's death Lottie was living in Provo at the address of 169 E. 7th N. Provo and Lottie had a severe sick spell. William appeared to her and asked her to go with him. She said that she would not and he made the statement that if she would not go then death would come much harder. This came true! Lottie was 64 years old.



William



William Grave



Lottie

Oct 5, 1929 the Utah Library Association had their 17 Annual Convention at the Hotel Bigelow in Ogden, Utah. Nellie was one of the speakers. She talked on "Getting Full Value out of the Book Budget".

After Ethel and Elmer were married they moved in with Lottie because Nellie and LaVina had both married. Then Lottie moved to California that winter to live with LaVina but she came back to live with Ethel and Elmer Smith.

Program

MORNING SESSION—10:00 A. M.

INSTRUMENTAL TRIO

MRS. CLEONE RICH ECCLES

MRS. AVON RICH SMART

MRS. ETHEL HILLEBRANDT

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

REV. JOHN E. CARVER

President Ogden Board of Trustees

"THE SEASON'S BEST BOOKS"

MISS JOANNA H. SPRAGUE, SALT LAKE CITY

TRIO

"THE IDEAL LIBRARIAN AS I SEE HER"

A School Teacher

MISS HELEN HINCKLEY

A Woman Patron

MRS. ROBERT ANDERSON

A High School Student

MISS LEONORA KETCHIE

A Child

MASTER HAROLD BARNETT

"GETTING FULL VALUE OUT OF THE BOOK BUDGET"

MISS NELLIE WALKER, PROVO

(A DISCUSSION OF INEXPENSIVE EDITIONS)

LUNCHEON

(Hotel Bigelow)

AFTERNOON SESSION—2:00 P. M.

VOCAL SOLO

MRS. FAY WHITMEYER

CHILDREN AND THE LIBRARY

PROF. N. A. PEDERSON, LOGAN

REPORT OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST LIBRARY ASSOCIATION CONVENTION

MRS. RUTH V. TYLER, MISS GERTRUDE CHAMBERLAIN

BUSINESS MINUTES, LEGISLATIVE RESOLUTIONS AND NOMINATIVE

COMMITTEE REPORTS

ELECTION AND INTRODUCTION OF NEW OFFICERS

Sources: Ruth Story, Ethel Story, From the Golden Anniversary B.Y.U. Banyan 1926. Nellie Insurance Policy. Family Genealogy. And Notes gathered by Nellie, and Convention Program.

Note: Rex Call came to live with Nellie Fad her mother so he could attend the B.Y.U. in 1927.



Joseph G. Bentley
Francis M.
Haycock
Wm. F. Edwards
Thorval Rigby

Thelma Boley
Madge Reece
Onetta Peterson
Jene Coleman

Rae Rust
Aleen Bird
Florence Nisonger
Amber Strong

Nellie Walker
Ruth Clark
Elma Vance
Mary Noel

Alvin E. Monson
Robert E. Curtis
C. Burdette
Crane
Charles Harding



- 1930 The full depth of the depression began to be felt. Prices of commodities plummeted and often you could buy bread for 5 cents a loaf, large canned milk for 5 cents a can, and a quart of fresh milk was also a nickel. Bananas---which had to be shipped all the way from South America--- were still selling a three pounds for 25 cents. The depression years were tough on everyone. 1929 until 1933 became increasingly tight until the federal Government finally declared the "Bank holiday" on March 6, 1933. Banks would not honor checks; money from saving and checking accounts could not be withdrawn; and for all intents and purpose the economic life in the United States had abruptly halted.
- 1932 Wednesday March 2, 1932 the infant son of Colonel Charles and Anne Morrow Lindberg was abducted. Following the Lindbergh kidnapping, there was a rash of similar incidents around the country, and no family of even modest means felt totally secure.

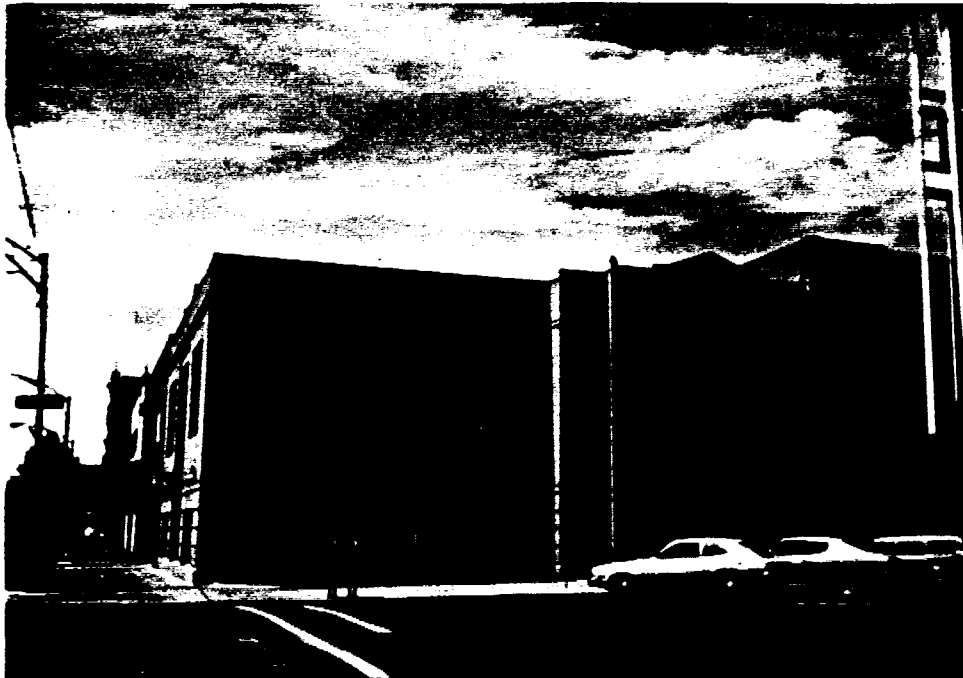


Yes....

Fred and Nellie Rostrom
Marriage Life
1930 - 1979



Provo Library where Nellie worked



Nellie's story as she wrote it



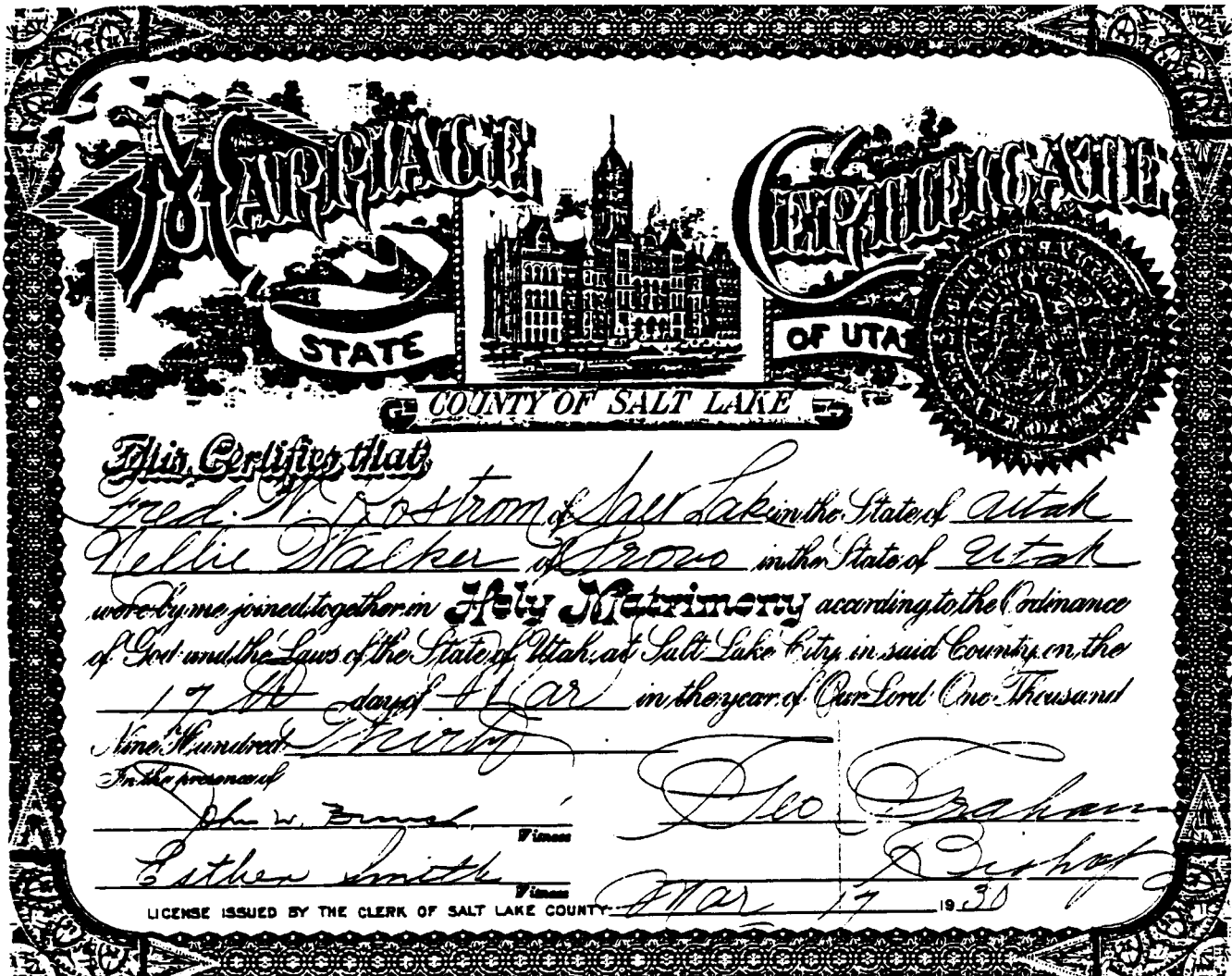
Fred, Nellie, Lottie
Roger, Gwen,

Smith, Ethel
Ruth Lerwell

About 1927, my Mother and I lived in Provo. I was head librarian at the Public Library at Provo, Utah and that is where I met Fred Rostrom. We took a liking to each other right away, but there were many problems to work out before we could become serious. First he was not a member of the Church, Second he was a traveling man which to me did not make for a good family life. His dad was living in Florida at this time and he decided to go see him. I suggested that if he couldn't come up with the right solution he just drop me a line and I would understand. Ethel and Elmer Smith & Ruth and Jo Lerwill were living in Salt Lake City at this time and when Fred did come back and one Sunday we went to Salt Lake and he asked Smith to baptize him.

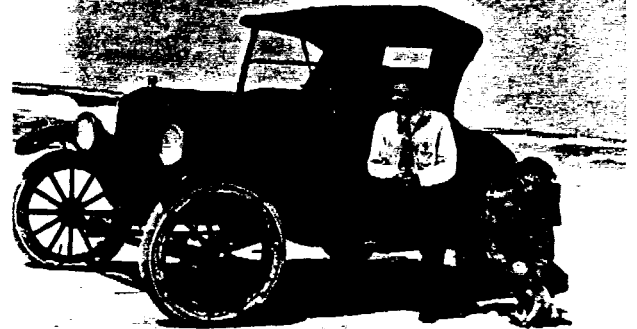
Mrs. Lottie B. Walker
announces the marriage of
her daughter
Nellie
to
Mr. Fred Walter Rostrom
on
Monday the seventeenth of March
nineteen hundred thirty

John Branch was district manager of the World Book and Fred respected him very much, he was living in Seattle and one day he came to Salt Lake City, on the spur of the moment we decided to get married so John could be with us. We were married 17 Mar 1930.





Fred W. Rostrom



Fred & his 1926 T Roadster

We all had dinner at the Hotel Utah. Two days later John asked him to go to Denver Colo. He was gone for two weeks. I quit my job in July 1930 and was getting ready to move to Florida, there was a big Highway being built thru Dad's (Fred Dad) property. We left 3 Sept. 1930 and went to Colo. to visit my two brothers who lived in Redmesa, from there to New Mexico to visit my sister Mae Bond; then on to Texas where we visited a number of the Rostrom relatives, next stop was Louisiana where we visited Fred's uncle William and several cousins. We became very close to Furnn Rostrom, who became Mrs. Robert Dezendorf who furnished me a lot of Genealogy on the Rostrom line.

Our next stop was Florida and by this time I was getting mighty tired.

Taken
Sept. 14, 1930



We arrived in Santa Rosa, Florida in early evening. His dad was walking along the road toward "town". The next morning Fred and his dad got up early, I took my good old time. When I went outside I noticed his dad sitting on the ground leaning against the barn. I inquired about him and Fred said he had just had a fainting spell. I watched him for a few moments and then I said. "Fred, your dad has had a stroke." We managed to get a Dr. to come in on the ferry and he verified that it was a stroke. He sent us a bed pan and some magazines. Fred assured me he would take care of him and I would not have to bother with him---- period. Which he did and he did get him walking again.

We had not shopped on the way to Santa Rosa, and stocked up on food. The cupboards were bare. There were a few chickens in the pens so we got a friend to come for a couple of days while we went shopping at Panama city, Florida.



Fred's Dad



The kind of stove
they had in Florida

Before we left Utah we bought riding boots and pants, this is what I wore most of the time as the mosquitoes were so bad. I was always cold.

We lived three miles from the gulf of Mexico and the cold damp air was always coming in thru the cracks of the house. The population covered rather a large area. There were some retired couples who had sufficient income so they had comfortable homes and their children would visit them in the winter. A beautiful new high-way was being built next to his dad's property, infact it took a good part of the land. Fred put in a gas pump and occasionally someone would stop.

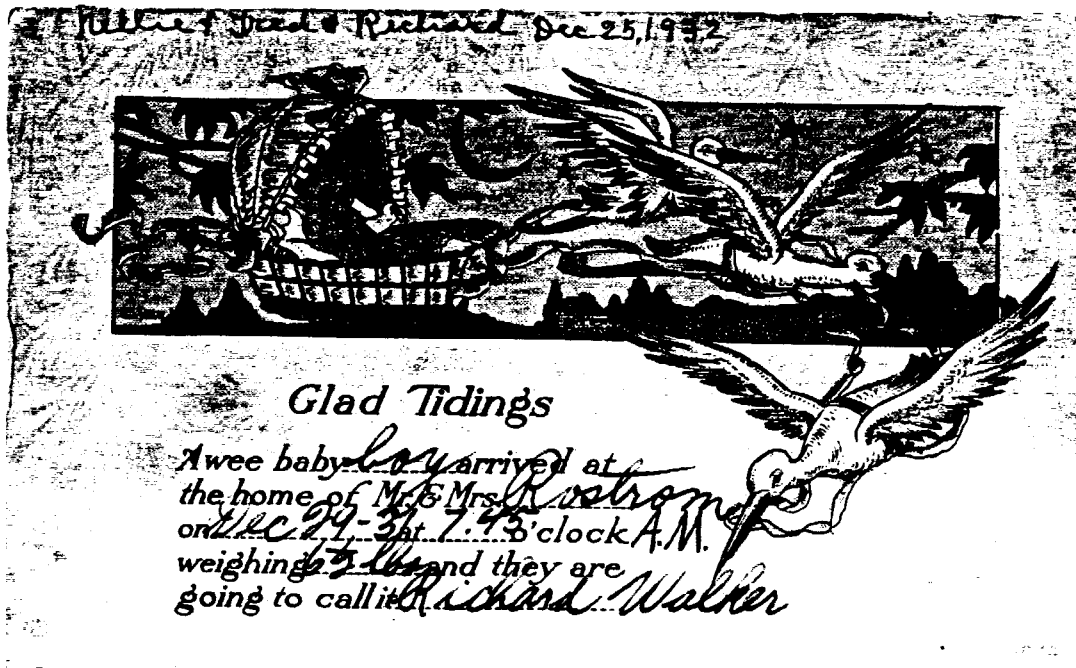
One morning, I looked out the window and as far as i could see was water. The gas pump on the ground. I was panicky. It so happened the house was on a knoll and there was about 5 ft of bare ground around it. This was "egg day" and Fred's car was the only one that could get to the ferry, they would carry the egg boxes thru the water to our place and Fred would take them on into the ferry dock. This was the "Straw that broke the camel's back". I made up my mind I was getting out while I still had some money." Fred got in touch with his sister Mae and asked her what to do. They had lived down there for awhile and knew the situation. She told Fred if he would bring his dad to Kinder, La where his father's brother lived they would pick him up and take him to Kamas where they lived and she would take care of him. The Wallen boy went with Fred and I stayed with the neighbors. Fred contacted the "World Book people about a job and they said they had a place for a good sales man. We packed the car and was on our way to Pensacole, Florida. The company advanced us money for a new car. We worked our way thru Tennesse and into Pa.

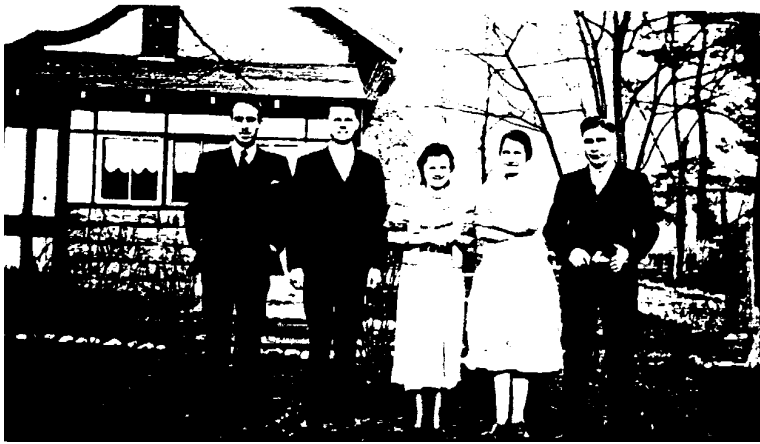


Nellie and Fred New Car

Those were depression days and many times we had one meal a day and down to our last dollar for gas before we got a check. Selling was hard but we were working for a good company that was anxious to succeed.

The first town we worked in Penn was Lock Haven, a collage town. I guess about this time the Lord decided now that we were back in "Civilization" and had met challenges so far He could trust us with a Heavenly Spirit. We found us an apartment in William port, Pen. there we met a couple who had lived in this apartment. Our son Richard was born 29 Dec. 1931. Fred assisted the Dr. a R.N. had opened two rooms in her home for just such patients and the Dr. recommended her. Everything went fine.





1932
Missionaries
Nellie & Fred

*Christmas at their place with
the Missionaries*

*A skit at Relief
Society at Alton, Pa.*



We had no connection with the church since we left Utah. I was so hungry, spiritually. One Sunday we drove 200 miles to Harrisburg to locate our church, but found nothing. When Richard was 9 months and we had moved a couple of times I noticed in the little neighbor paper that the Elders were going to have a open house in a town about 13 miles away, you bet we were there, and every sunday for a long time. We had the Elders and Sisters at the house quite often.

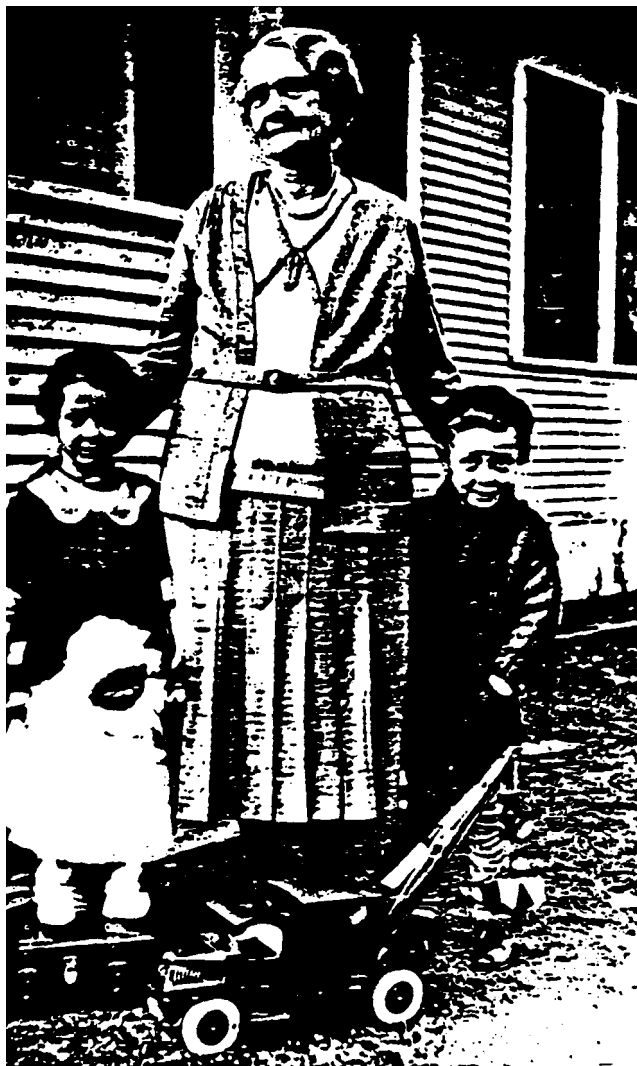
Richard Walker Rostrom was blessed when he was 9 months old. They were meeting in the 7th day adventist buiding.





The missionaries were at our place for christmas eve. The next day I was quite ill. We had no phone, no close neighbors and we did not know a Doctor. Fred was doing his best to care for things. It so happened that a former land lady dropped into see us and she gave us the name of a doctor. I went to see him and he verified I was pregnant. He also said "you are foolish to go thru with it" I walked out and would not go back. The only relief I got was chewing ice. Fred could span my waist line, then I got so I could dip a cracker in an egg yolk and take a bite. One day a lady from the Church caught the interurban bus and came to see us. She said that Pres Grant and Apostle Stephen L. Richards were going to be at Altons Pa. on a certain date. The meeting was held in a private home. Pres Grant and Apostle Richards gave me a blessing and promised me that I would bring forth a strong health baby. The weather was bad and Fred acted as chauffer for the authorities. Sister Sauderson was Pres of the Relief Society and she had a two room apartment. She asked if we would like to move there. We didn't have any more to move than what we could put in the back of the car. It helped me to gain back my Strength.

Fred, was getting restless and I was hearing more and more of the great Northwest. The company really could not tranfer him out. The depression had frozen our Saving account so we were completely dependent on him working. We did have a new car and by April the weather had broken and I felt I was strong enough to travel. I wrote my sister Ruth who was living in Billings Montana for a loan of 1160.00. We planned on being at her home on a certain date. The roads were bad and there were many detours but the last day Fred pushed himself for 700 miles so we could get there. Mother was staying with Ruth at the time.



Gwen Lottie Walker Roger
Lerwell Lerwell

Christmas day with their presents



Ruth and Jo with Gwen
and Roger



Lottie Walker



*Fred, Conrad Hawkins,
Nellie*

After two or three days we continued on. Twenty-five miles the other side of Coulee City on a Sunday morning I heard a noise in the motor and before we could stop it sounded like the motor was torn apart. Fortunately someone came along and pushed us into Coulee City and the Ford Garage which was open on Sunday. They found it was factory fault, someone had failed to put in a cotter pin and a bolt had worked loose and had torn things up a bit. There was a Ford plant in Seattle. We decided to hitch hike. After two or three rides including a logging truck, a couple from Seattle picked us up on the Pass. It was dusk. She was the one who was working and her husband was feeling very guilty that she was supporting him. She was very sweet about the whole thing. They went out of their way to take us to my sister Estella place in Everett.

Estella was winding the clock before retiring. She opened a jar of peaches and served us some of her freshly baked bread. No banquet ever tasted so good. She had a large house and room to spare.

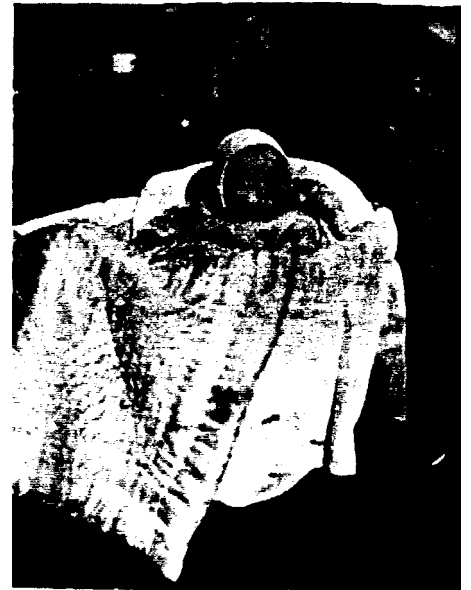
Fred left early the next morning for the Ford plant in Seattle. When I went to get up I couldn't move, I called Richard who was sleeping on a little camp bed beside me. He could talk very plainly and I told him to go down stairs and tell Estella "Mom needs help" A neighbor took me to a Doctor in the afternoon.

Fred, got a new motor for the car and we made arrangements to stay with Estella until after the baby came. We sort of helped each other out.

Fred was now working under his beloved John Branch again. But things were tough. It takes so long to get started in new territory, especially during the depression.

Fred Lurey was born Aug 26, 1934 at the General Hospital in Everett.

Lois Marie was born May 22, 1936 also in Everett. Nellie and Fred got a little house by themselves and stayed until Lois was 3 weeks old, then they moved.



Fred Lurey Rostrom

Lois Marie Rostrom



Fred	Nellie
Richard	Fred L.

The Call's were going to move to Seattle as Rex had work there. Richard would be old enough to start school in the fall, so we came and found a place for rent. It was in the same neighborhood where the Call's were going to move. We moved when Lois was 3 weeks old.

The house had some furniture in it and we had bought a washer and a iron crib, I paid \$1.00 for them. I gave Estella \$1.00 for the Birds eye maple bed I slept in and dresser, I think she thru in the solid oak dining room table. When we had rented about two years the owner died and the Estate had to be settled. They offered it to us for \$2,000.00 with \$200.00 down and \$27.30 monthly payments. So we invested in our first and only home.

Note: This is the end of the story that Nellie wrote about her family.
I will try to write the rest.(Mildred)
The Birds Eye maple bed and dresser was sold to Mildred after
Nellie's death in 1981 for \$255.00

In 1937 Nellie went to the Doctor in Seattle to be examine. The Doctor asked about her life history after which he told her that she would have to spend about 1/3 of her nine months of her pregnancy in the Hospital. At that news she felt pretty down hearted so she went to Everett and consulted her Doctor there. He told her that there was nothing to indicate that she would have to spend any time in the hospital. About 3 O'clock April 11 1938 she left Seattle to go to Everett and Mildred Ann Rostrom was born at 9:39 A.M. in the Providence Hospital. She weight 7 lbs and 4 oz and was 19 inches long. When it came time to leave the hospital Fred fixed a bed in the back of their car and brought Nellie and Mildred back to their home in Seattle.



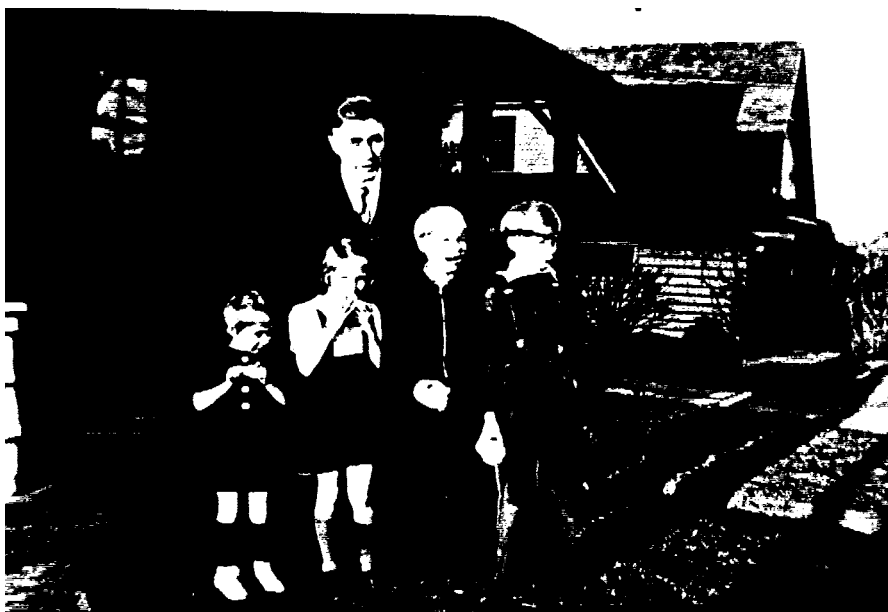
On Feb 18, 1942 Nellie had her fifth and last child. Robert Norman Rostrom. He was born in the Maynard Hospital in Seattle at 4:20 A.M. and weight 3 lbs 12 oz.



Of course the other "side of the Mountain was always greener", for Fred, but Nellie put her foot down and would not move again and disrupt the children's schooling.

Now our family was complete. Nellie and Fred had three boys and two girls. All of the children were two years apart except Robert who was four years younger.





Rostrom, Fred Walter **HUSBAND**
BORN: 29 Jan 1904 Place Calcasieu, Glnmr, LA
MARRIED: 17 Mar 1930 Place Salt Lake City, S-Lk, Utah

HUSBAND'S FATHER: ROSTROM, August Andrew **HUSBAND'S MOTHER:** JACOBSON, Maria

Walker, Nellie **WIFE**
Born: 13 July 1904: Place: Jewett, S-Jn, N-Mx

WIFE'S FATHER: WALKER, William Albert **WIFE'S MOTHER:** BRIIMHALL, Charlotta

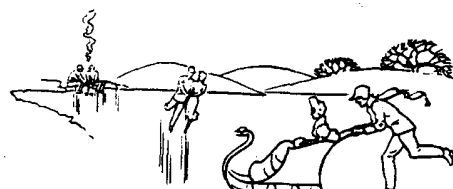
CHILDREN

	<u>Born: 31 Dec 1931 Place: Willamsport, Pa</u> <u>Married: 8 Oct 1960 To: HEIDINGSFELDER, Joann</u>
<u>1. ROSTROM, Richard Walker</u>	
	<u>Born: 26 Aug 1934 Place: Everett, Snhsh, WA</u> <u>Married: 5 Aug 1960 Place: JARGSTORF, Erika</u>
<u>2. ROSTROM, Fred LuRey</u>	
	<u>Born: 22 May 1936 Place: Everett, Snhsh. WA</u> <u>Married: 17 Jan 1956 To: HERRMANN, Carl W.</u>
<u>3. ROSTROM, Lois Marie</u>	
	<u>Born: 11 Apr 1938 Place: Everett, Snhsh, WA</u> <u>Married: 27 July 1965 To: LEWIS, Keith Dorrel</u>
<u>4. ROSTROM, Mildred Ann</u>	
	<u>Born: 18 Feb 1942 Place: Seattle, King, WA</u> <u>Married: 16 Oct 1964 To: SCOTT, Jeanette A.</u>
<u>5. ROSTROM, Robert Norman</u>	

Nellie has worked in S.S. 25 yrs. a librarian professional level also in ward and stake basis; taught in Primary, served a stake mission, son Richard asst scout leader, stake explorer advisor. son Fred - now Financial clerk; Lois music director; Robert, explorer advisor, SS Supt.)



Seasons Greetings



Nellie and the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints

Nellie wrote; "Being raised in a good Mormon home I was aware of the presence of staunch religious principles from my earliest childhood, and we have supported one another and the church. My support of the church has been in the form of my work within its structure, my dollars for its maintance and growth and by my tacit yet Vigorous carrying out its Doctrines and patterns for living. It has not been a one sided relationship, the tenents of the church and the powerful spiritual foundation they gave me has provided immense support to me and to our family in the many stressful situations which we have endured."

Nellie, was active in the church during her childhood but after her marriage, the church organization was not available where they were living, Nellie, felt hungry spiritually, she tells of driving 200 miles to find a branch of the church and finding nothing. At another time she relates the joy of reading in the little neighborhood paper of the Mormon Elders having an open house in a town about 13 miles away and of them going to this open house. Fred and Nellie had the missionaries in their home often after that, and finally were meeting in the 7th Day Adventist building. Nellie tells of when Apostle Stephen L. Richards and President Grant came to their town and how Fred was the chauffeur for them and how they gave her a blessing that she would bring forth a strong healthy baby. Which she did when Fred L. was born.



A stunt at Relief Society in Altoona Pa. Fred in front of the horse. Nellie, standing in the back of the horse.





Branch
Ward,

Residence -

Date June 12 1936

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This Certifies That Nellie Walker Roshon (Sex Fr.)

is a Member of record in the Exeter Branch of the N W S Mission
(Priesthood, member or child)
of the CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS, and is hereby
recommended to any ward or branch of the Church.

Father's Name William A. Walker Mother's Maiden Name Lottie Brownhall

	DAY	MONTH	YEAR		Copy of Entry No.
Born - -	13	July	1904	at <u>Levitt New Mexico</u>	
Blessed - -				by _____	
Baptized -	13	July	1913	by <u>Wm. A. Walker</u>	Recorded by Ward or Branch receiving this person. (Record Number)
Confirmed -	13	"	1913	by <u>John Evans</u>	
Ordained - -				a _____ by _____	323

Removed to Seattle Branch NWS Mission Stake

Present Address _____

W J Collins
2605-19th Ave
PRESIDENT
ADDRESS

BRANCH CLERK

ADDRESS

Church In Seattle

Nellie, saw the growth of the Church in Seattle from a hand few to over 75,000 good Saints.

The background of the Church in Seattle might be interesting to some. Its hardships its mission and its many accomplishments. All of these were interwoven into Nellie's life as she was active in the Church in Seattle for over 40 years.

The territory of Washington was created March 2, 1853. It had been a part of Oregon Territory since 1848. Neither the missionaries or their religion were welcomed by the people of the Northwest. Most of these early immigrants into the "Oregon Country were from Missouri and other states which had never shown any love for the Mormons. Naturally they did not want the Mormons as neighbors in this new country. So intense were their feelings against the Mormons that the Saints who first came here feared to reveal to their neighbors that they were members of the Church.

In Oct 1886, the Northwestern States Mission was organized. It was then the most northernly in the church. The mission comprised of Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Iowa and west clear to the Ocean.

On July 26, 1897, the Western States Mission was reorganized at Spokane, Wash. Covering Oregon, Washington and Northern Idaho as far South and including Boise.

In 1901 there was no record of any Latter-Day Saints living in Seattle, so Anna Green upon arriving in Seattle placed an advertisement in a newspaper asking anyone who was a member of the Church to please contact her. In 1902 three families met in her kitchen to organize the first Sunday School, this was held in her small kitchen for four years.

When two missionaries came, Sunday School was held over a saloon on second street.

Lucella Shoemaker wrote: "Pioneering in Seattle was just as thrilling in many ways as pioneering in Utah. The first church Services she attended was held in a large unoccupied Store building. They reached the meeting place by riding in a open trolley with a walk, or plat form built along the outside for the conductor to collect the fares. The trolley did not go as far as the church so they took a brisk walk every Sunday morning. There were about 20 members. This was located at Western Ave between Broad and Clay street.

Source: Taken from Latter-Day Saints in the Great Northwest. By J. Arthur Horne.

The first Seattle Latter-Day Saints Chapel was built overlooking Lake Union in 1909. Westlake & Newton Ave which now is 1900 block. The Saints had to climb about 100 steps from Westlake Ave, unless they came in on Dexter Ave. People in the Gospel Doctrine class, prayed while the teacher talked for fear the building would slide down the hill into Lake Union. They spent many fine years in this building. 1927 was a momentous year for the Saints, the old building on Westlake was inadequate for the expanding branch and the church purchased a brick building on the corner of first Ave and Roy Street that the Baptist church had used. The Branch was called the queen Anne Branch and in 1931 their were 150-200 members.



Many leaders of the church haven spoken in this chapel but when in 1938 President Heber J. Grant visited Seattle, the building could not accomodate the large crowds which thronged to hear him so the Metropoliton Theatre was reserved for this wonderful occasion.

Before this move to the first Ward in 1907, Baptisim's were held in Green Lake, Lake Union and Luna Park in west Seattle.

In the "depression" years of the early thirties there was little growth in the church in Seattle, and its activates were curtailed by the tight economic conditions. Many families found it difficult to get gasoline for their cars in order to attend meetings. Some meeting were combined or re-scheduled. Fast offerings were entirely inadequate to take care of those in direct need. Jobs were almost non-existent but every effort was made to assist members to get work.

The Saints endured discomforts and hardships usually without complaints, laying the foundation for those who were to come after them.

Nellie & Fred moved to Seattle in 1936. In July 1938 the University Sunday School was organized in Sally's Dance Studio on Roosevelt Way, then they sought better accomodation in a dress shop on Brooklyn Avenue. A choir was organized with Nellie's Nephew Rex Call as its Choir Director.

Once more the University Ward sought larger quarters and they moved to the American Legion Hall at 911 North 50th. There were some classrooms but not enough. Several Classes were held in one room. After a time they rented the Masonic Temple near Greenlake where they held their meeting for sometime, then they moved back to the American Legion Hall.



American Legion Hall

Nellie, daughter Mildred was the first baby blessed in the American Legion Hall by her cousin Rex Call. The American Legion Hall was used on Sunday's only and members had to come early and clean out the beer bottles and open the windows to clear out the smoke before they could use the building for church. This was usually accomplished by Nellie's sister (Estella) family. The West Seattle Branch was organized first then the University Branch. These two Branches included the Cahalis, Bellingham, Renton and Everett areas. Nellie was on the Stake Sunday School Board and she would travel with one or two of her children on these assignments.

Her sister Ethel Smith was the Primary President in the American Legion Hall, and her sister Estella Call was a councler in the Relief Society. Nellie's son Richard was the first to graduate from Primary in that building and he had to recite all 13 articles of Faith in front of the congregation. In Primary her children had perfect attendance.

Fred drove a Model A Ford car and they lived at the bottom of a big hill, if there was ice on the hill or a little bit of snow they had to make a running start for the hill sometimes going back and trying several times. Where the freeway is now there was a big dip in the road on 50th street and when they would get near the dip on the way to church Fred, would go fast and tell the children to hold on and he would give them quite a ride, they always looked forward to this. Fred, was a salesman who traveled a great deal and was often out of town on Sunday's. Nellie would walk or take the bus to church on these occasions. This was a 2 mile walk but they would not mind unless it rained, it rains alot in Seattle but Nellie felt it better to be wet in Church then dry at home. Because five children were alot to handle in Church Mildred used to sit with an old lady who would entertain her with such things as making dolls that rock from her hankerchief.

Sunday was always a busy time for the family. They went early, the older boys would help clean up the building before the church started. Nellie was in charge of the song books and a small collection of church books. This was the start of the first church Library in this area. Later the church books were delivered to her home and sold from there. This was the fore runner to the 70's book store. Nellie set up the first Library in the Stakehouse.

The baptism were held in the first Ward building which had a baptism font.

Source: Estella Call Story. Nellie Story

Nellie's Church activities were mostly with the Sunday School. She taught one class or another for many years. In 1938 she was asked to work on the Stake Sunday School board as librarian. Her responsibility were to established a library in each ward. As this was something new in the Sunday School program it was necessary to lay a lot of ground work. At the end of 16 years when she resigned as librarian for the 5th ward there was a library in each ward in the Stake.

The Saints were restless for a building of their own. A vacant lot was purchased on 8th N.E. near 57th. People residing in the neighborhood petitioned the city commission not to grant the church a building permit saying that a Mormon Church built there would ruin the value of their property. The commission held a meeting to discuss the matter and a group of Saints attended. The petitioner hired a lawyer to plead their cause and Frank Perry was the churches spokesman. The lawyer demanded that they go outside the city limits to build their church. Bishop Perry pointed out that churches are built as near as possible to the homes of the people who support them, that it would work a hardship on their people to travel a distant to attend services. The commission ruled in our favor and we went ahead with the building plans.

Volunteer workers swarmed over the lot, clearing brush and trees, and with the help of a bulldozer, levelled the land.

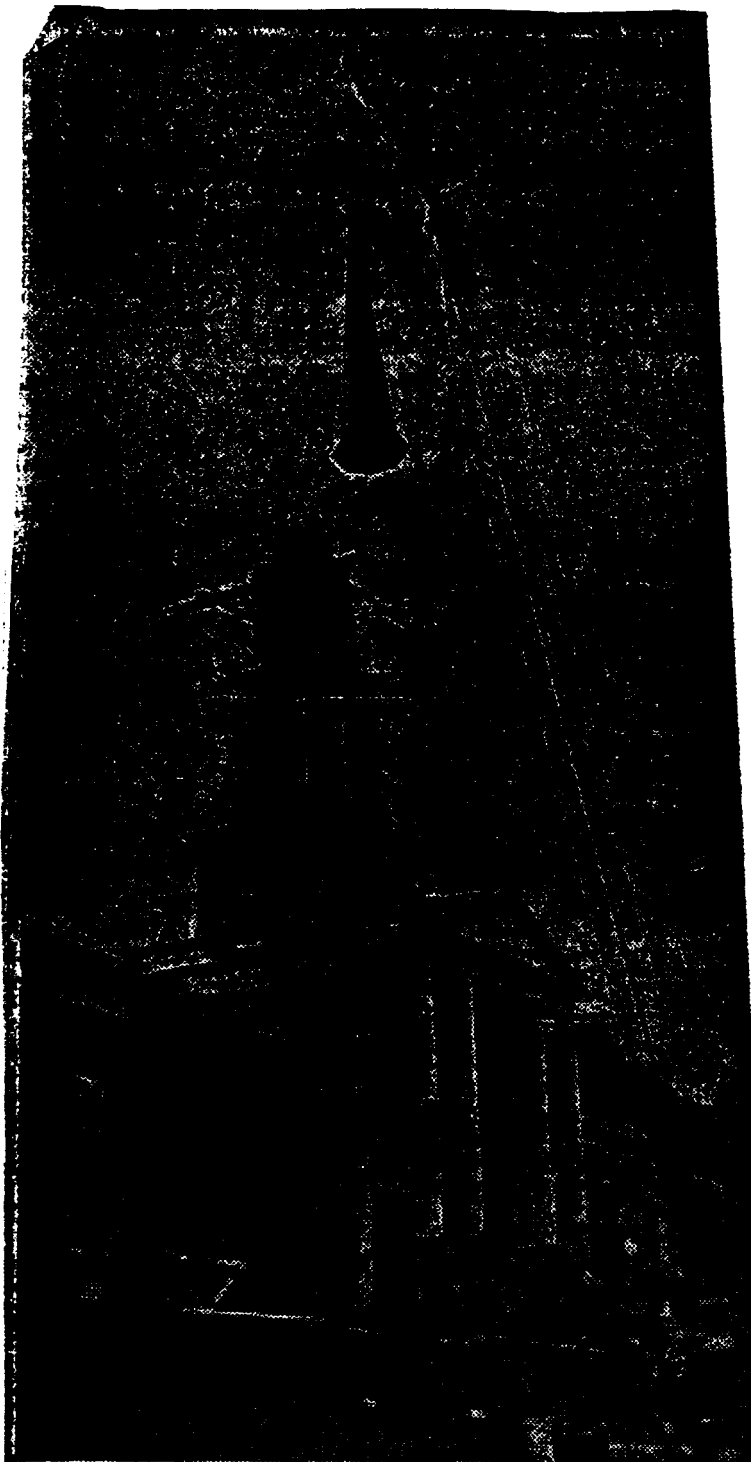
Trenches were dug and forms set up, and tons of concrete went into the fundation. At long last the recreation hall was roofed and the floor laid. Bazaars, Quilts and dinners were held for fund raising, a beautiful set of dishes were purchased and coupons were collected for the silver ware.

Aug 1949 the first Sacrement in the new building was held. This took place in the recreation hall and the windows were not in yet, only the first floor was laid. the meeting was a thrill and a huge success.

Nellie, tell of her husband Fred, how he helped to clear the land and helped tear down a small house that was on the property. She tells of Fred contribution of his funds for the New Stake center, how he always supported his family in their callings and how these were her happiest years.

Nellie worked hard on the Bazaars and making quilts to help with the Stake house.

Sources: Nellie story as she wrote it. From the book Latter- Day Saints in the Great Northwest.



UP SHE GOES! Construction workers hoisted the steep steeple of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints building at 10th Avenue Northeast and East 57th Street yesterday. The boom used to raise the spire was about 100 feet long, and the spire was 30 feet high. Wind and rain hampered the operation. The spire was placed on the church without incident. The church costs \$800,000 and is to be finished by Thanksgiving Day.

OCT 1965

LDS Sports-line

BY LEON P. FISHER



Many years ago when I was playing M-Men Basketball in the old University Ward with the likes of Frank Berrett, Farrell Pugmire, Wally Skidmore, Gordon Roundy, Audie Watts, Carroll Davis, with Ted Berrett as coach, my cousin, Pat Murphy used to take in all our games. One night we were playing one of the Protestant churches in the old Roosevelt gym. Our jerseys had L.D.S. embossed on the front of them and a spectator sitting next to Pat asked him what that L. D. S. stood for. He immediately replied, 'Long Distance

Shots," you'd better watch 'em close!"

In those days before we had all the new churches with their fancy cultural halls, we played our games in such "cracker boxes" as the old Ballard gym with the race track all around the outside. It was almost impossible to shoot the ball from the corner without it hitting this railing and bouncing back to you. The only good thing about them was they were small and you didn't get quite so tired running from one end to the other.

On the 2nd of Sept 1950 the University ward was devided into 3rd and 5th wards. Apostle Spencer W. Kimball was the visiting Authority, there were 1235 people present at Conferance. Nellie's sister Estella Call was made the Relief Society President of the 5th Ward. Nellie's brother in-law Elmer Smith was put in the Bishopric.

Nellie Son's, Richard and Fred were the first Eagle Scouts in the 5th ward.

Source: Estella Call Story. Nellie's story. Church Northwestern News



Seattle North Stake House

On March 1951 Jesses Evans and Joseph Fielding Smith were the Stake conference visitors. They had two sessions of conference where lunch was served by the Relief Society sisters in between the conferences. The relief Society sisters would feed a special meal for the visiting Authorities. The Seattle Stake became the fastest growing area in the church.

In 1951 Nellie went to Salt Lake with her sister and brother in-law. Ethel and Elmer Smith to attend Church conference.

In March 3rd 1957 at Stake conference Elder Mark E. Peterson and George Q. Morris of the Council of the twelve divided the existing Seattle Stake into the Seattle and North Seattle Stakes making 242 Stakes in the Church. Nellie, tells of this Conference:

Source: Estella Call Story and Nellie's Story

"The afternoon session of conference of the Seattle Stake held Mar. 3, 1957 was most interesting. Of course I was sitting in the chapel and could hear everything that went on. The Singing mothers sang two numbers that were composed by Bro. and Sis. Moore of the 1st ward. They were really beautiful. They called for a volunteer to come to the stand to record one of the talks. Bro. Carlston was the first speaker and he met the challenge of proving that the Gospel was on the earth before Christ came. Of course when it comes to answering any question of that nature he can do just that. The next speaker was Bro. Snow from the Kirkland Ward. It is this talk that they wanted recorded and I shall attempt to tell you what he told us: Bro. Snow's 6 yr. old boy was going to Primary and had invited a friend to go along with him. This friend's mother mentioned to her neighbor that her son was going to Church with this Mormon boy. The neighbor, Mrs. Twelves, said that she would like to get in touch with a member of the Mormon church because she had in her possession an article of historical value. Well naturally the Snow family paid them a visit and they were shown an old weather-beaten chest covered with cow hide and had on the top, letters D. W. made from nail heads. These letters stood for David Whitmer. Its size was approximately 24"x12"x10" with an oval top. The chest contained copies of the Book of Mormon, Doctrine and Covenant and some writings of David Whitman, some of which contained the genealogy of the Whitmer family. They learned from these writings that this chest was used to store the manuscript and was always kept under Whitmer's bed so that if at any time enemies came he could grab it in a hurry and run. He also stated that it was his belief that the wife of Martin Harris had been so angered because he spend so much time with Joseph Smith that she burned the "missing" manuscript; and just before Whitmer's death he called his family and friends together and asked for the copy of the Book of Mormon and again testified to them of its truthfulness and that he had helped to translate it. He also stated that he left the Church because Joseph Smith claimed that he was receiving revelation from God without the help of the Urim and Thummim; and some of these revelations were pertaining to plural marriage. The Twelves are decendents of David Whitmer and have never heard the Gospel and never read the Book of Mormon. They did not hand over the chest to Bro. Snow. Several visits had to be made by the Stake Presidency and had in the mean time, contacted the General Authorities and had been authorized to obtain the chest at any cost. Well it turned out the chest did not cost anything. The Twelves just wanted to make sure that it could be preserved and it would be placed where the greatest number of people would have the privilege of seeing it. Well we were the first group to see it. They had it on display and as I was sitting near the front of the room I went up and examined it and touched it. Some of the hide had been broken off through the years and the papers were water stained. It is over 130 years old. In do time it will be sent to Church headquarters and be placed in the Museum. So some day when you see it there you can say, "My mother had the privilege of touching it and hearing the story about it at it's first public appearance."

written by: Nellie Rostron

Wilford Payne And Layton B. Jones Chosen Presidents

SEATTLE, WASH. — Organization of the Church's 242nd stake was effected here Sunday when Elders Mark E. Petersen and George Q. Morris of the Council of the Twelve divided the existing Seattle Stake into the Seattle and North Seattle Stakes.

Wilford Houghton Payne, president of the old Seattle Stake, was named president of the new North Seattle Stake, with Floyd Edward Berrett and Byron Grant Fagg as first and second counselors, respectively.

Named president of Seattle Stake, succeeding President Payne, was Layton Byron Jones, formerly second counselor, with Ferrill Arthur Kay and Raymond William Eldredge as first and second counselors, respectively.

James Oral Rasband was

first counselor in the Kirkland Ward bishopric, was named bishop of the Kirkland Ward, with Wayne L. Wilson and Teddy Lynn Smith as first and second counselors. Sustained as bishop of the new Bellevue Ward was Nelson A. Snow, with Bruce Decker Roberts and Harold Darcy Clawson as counselors.

Members of the Seattle Stake high council are James N. Milligan, E. DeMar Anderson, Reuben Ray Wilkins, C. Lenness Hall, Ernest M. Johnson, Merrill W. Boyack and Owen Keith Jensen. John M. Sellers is president of the stake mission.

High Councilmen

High councilmen of the North Seattle Stake are Clark M. Wood, Hills R. Collins, H. Gates Marler, Robert B. Leishman, Arthur A. Ballard, D. Merrill Ellis, Eugene U. Bean, Robert Marden Johnson, Gene Ripley Williams and Frederick B. Baugh. Jr. Monte L. Bean is high priests quorum president, and Leon P. Fisher is stake mission president. Stake patriarchs are J. Arthur Horne and Alexander Brown.

The visiting General Authorities noted that inasmuch as many of the people residing in the southern or present Seattle Stake area had contributed considerably toward the Seattle Stake-Third and Fifth Ward Center, which would now be used by the North Seattle Stake, a plan would be worked out by which North Seattle Stake members could assist the new Seattle Stake in the construction of a new stake and ward tabernacle. It was announced that the two stake presidencies would meet at a future date to work out the details of such an equitable arrangement.

Pres. Payne

President Payne served for eight years as president of the Seattle Stake before his transfer as president of the new North Seattle Stake. Prior to that he was bishop of the University Ward for four years after serving for two years as a member of the high council.

While a resident of Texas, he



MEET NEW OFFICERS—These officials were installed Sunday to lead the new North Seattle Stake. Reading, front, left to right, they are, Floyd E. Berrett, first counselor; President Wilford H. Payne and Byron Grant Fagg, second counselor. Rear: Forrest C. Heath and David Tomlinson, clerks.

was a member of the Houston Branch presidency and was a president of the Quorum of Seventy organized in the Washington Branch, Eastern States Mission.

He graduated from George Washington University with a law degree and has been an attorney in Washington, D.C., and for the past four years in Seattle.

President Payne was born April 3, 1901, in Colonia Dublan, Chihuahua, Mexico, a son of Harry M. and Ruth Curtis Payne. He married Blanche Ellsworth of Salt Lake City, May 8, 1922, and they are the parents of seven children.

Pres. Berrett

President Berrett, formerly bishop of the Seattle Eighth Ward, has also served as bishop of the Seattle Fifth Ward and as a counselor in the University Ward Bishopric. He was for a time superintendent of the University Ward Sunday School, superintendent of the YMMIA and later stake superintendent of the YMMIA.

He graduated from the Jordan

High School and studied for two years at the Utah State Agricultural College.

For several years past he has been a salesman for W. P. Fuller Co. in Salt Lake City, Portland and Seattle.

He was born July 13, 1902, in Union, Utah, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Berrett. He married Josephine Jensen of Providence, Utah, Aug. 7, 1929, in the Logan Temple. They are parents of three children.

Pres. Fagg

President Fagg, who has served since March 4, 1956, as bishop of the Seattle Seventh Ward, was second counselor in the Washougal Ward Bishopric, Columbia River Stake; Sunday School superintendent in the Thirty-first Ward, Park Stake, and MIA superintendent of the Minneapolis Branch, North Central States Mission.

He has since engaged in the retailing of pharmaceutical products and is presently engaged in research in that field in Seattle.

He was a student at the Williams Penn School, in Granite District, a graduate of the Gran-

ite High School and received degree in pharmacy at the University of Utah.

He was born July 3, 1924, Salt Lake City, a son of Charles W. and Martha Price Fagg. is the father of two children.

Pres. Jones

President Jones has served successively as assistant Sunday School superintendent of Safford Branch, Mt. Graham Stake; clerk of the Las Cruces Branch, Mt. Graham Stake; assistant superintendent of MIA, Mt. Graham Stake; president of the Elders quorum, Boulder City Ward, Moab Stake, assistant superintendent, Arlington Ward, Los Angeles Stake; president of the Kirkland Branch and later bishop of Kirkland Ward, Seattle Stake.

He attended the schools Mesa, Ariz., the Mesa High School and the Gila Junior College. Since then he has been associated with Standard Oil of California in Arizona, Mexico, Texas, California, Nevada and Washington.

He was born April 20, 1912, Thatcher, Ariz., a son of Byron and Edna Layton Jones. He married Aurora Maloy of Salt Lake June 1, 1933, in the Ariz. Temple. They have three children.

Pres. Kay

President Kay has served part-time missionary in Northwestern States Mission, 1944-46 and as a counselor to the bishopric of the Renton Ward, Seattle Stake. Since January, 1957, he has been a member of the Seattle Stake Council.

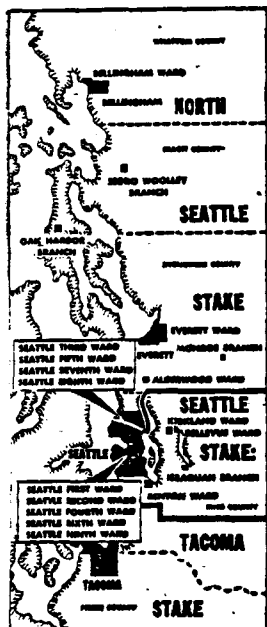
He was born July 15, 1916, Annabelle, Utah, a son of Samuel Arthur and Medora Hooton Kay. He and his wife Evelyn were married Jan. 10, 1938, in the Salt Lake Temple. They have five children.

He is a graduate of Moab High School and received bachelor of science degree from the USAC and also a degree in dentistry from the University of Oregon School of Dentistry.

He taught school for years in Elsinore, Utah, production supervisor at the Ingleton Arms Co., Salt Lake, and presently is production supervisor at the atomic energy plant at Richland, Wash.

Pres. Eldredge

President Eldredge served a missionary in the Central States Mission in 1926-1929, since then has been Sunday School superintendent of the Eleventh Ward, University of Utah, Salt Lake City.



MAP OF STAKES

named Seattle Stake clerk, with Ray Golden Slaugh as assistant clerk. David Tomlinson was named clerk of North Seattle Stake, with Forrest Clinton Heath as assistant. Elder Heath was formerly assistant clerk of the Seattle Stake.

Gustavus Carlsson, first counselor in the former Seattle Stake presidency, was named president of the High Priests Quorum and chairman of the building committee of Seattle Stake.

The new division cuts through the Seattle metropolitan area so that four of the existing Seattle wards and all the units to the north thereof up to the Canadian border lie in the North Seattle Stake. The 10 units of the new stake are the Seattle Third, Fifth, Seventh, and Eighth Wards, the Alderwood, Bellingham and Everett Wards and the Monroe, Oak Harbor and Sedro Woolley Branches.

New Ward Formed

A new ward, the Bellevue, was created by a division of the former Kirkland Ward, so that the nine units now comprising the Seattle Stake are the Seattle First, Second, Fourth, Sixth and Ninth Wards, the Kirkland, Bellevue and Renton Wards and the Issaquah Branch. (See accompanying map.)

Glenn L. Butler, formerly



LEADERS INSTALLED—Presidency and clerks of the Seattle Stake sustained Sunday to head the smaller stake include, (Seated, left to right) Ferrill Arthur Kay, first counselor; President Layton B. Jones and Raymond W. Eldredge, second counselor. Standing: Ray G. Slaugh and James O. Rasband, clerks.

The Church had a 23 acre Farm on the Bothell- Redmond Highway. This was a Welfare project of Picking Beans. In the second year they expected a harvest of 100 tons. Twenty tons of the beans were canned and stored for welfare use. The remainder of the crop was sold to commercial canners to pay off the loan on the Farm. The Seattle Stake operated its own canning plant and had its own storehouse. The Farm also had chickens, eggs, dairy cows and hogs. Nellie and her children spent a great deal of time picking these Beans, they would pick for the welfare project then Nellie would pick to can for her family. What ever the church project was you could be sure that Nellie and her children were there.

Mormons have always seemed to enjoy a social life. The Saints celebrated the fourth of July in 1907 at Madrona Park. In 1916 on July the 24th, 200 Mormons had a picnic at Woodland Park, games, luncheon and stories of the pioneer days, and a ball game between the missionaries and layman made the time pass very pleasantly.

Nellie and Fred and Family attended many ward picnics at Woodland Park. Usually they were around the 24th of July but sometimes on the 4th of July. If the picnic was held on the 4th the group would go to Green Lake to watch the fire works. At the ward picnic there would be homemade pies, home made root bear, salads and chicken. This is one event Nellie and her family looked forward to.



Fred L. Rostrom Richard Rostrom Pres. Wilford Payne
Fred W. Rostrom

Sources: Estella Call Story. From the book Latter-Day Saints in the Great Northwest.

Dec 1966. Christmas time is Bazaar time for the Relief Society. In this way Relief Society members demonstrate their artistic abilities. Providing beautiful items for Sale, as well as raising funds for the years Relief Society program. Nellie, was no exception, she would work on a beautiful quilt to be sold or knit slippers and bring some of her home canned goods. She always worked hard on these Bazaars.

Nellie's life was always involved in the Church. She loved going to church, the socials and giving of her time and energy for the church. Among her papers was this poem that I am sure expresses her feeling about her church and how she must of felt all those years that she went alone while her husband would drive her and then return home.

A Church "Widow"

*She streightened her shoulders and walked into church
This one Lady who had so much worth
There were so many others, all fashionable dressed.
Mostly couples together, not alone and depressed.
She wiped a stray tear and walked to her seat
While many in the crowd would offer to greet
As the couple beside her Looked up and said,
I've seen you before here, is your husband dead?"
She quietly answered as his car passed the door,
"Not dead, but he doesn't need God anymore;
He's got his news to watch on T.V.
And many other things to do you see.
He brings me here and he picks me up
(of course, I feel like an unwanted pup).
I've tried and failed to bring him to God
So alone through the years I must faithfully plod.
It would be so much easier if he'd hold my hand
And we journeyed together to the Promised Land
But, I'm just a church widow, you've heard it before.
Who get's dropped by her mate at the entrance door.
But as long as I live of a truth I say
I shall never, no never cease to pray.*

Source: Estella Call Story. Knowledge of Nellie's life by
Mildred Lewis

Nellie Filled a Stake Mission 1958-1960.

Missionary Call

Date April 5, 19 58

Sister Nellie Rostrom
5211 Palatine Avenue
Seattle 3, Washington

Dear Sister Rostrom:

You have been recommended as worthy and suitable to fill a mission to the North Seattle Stake of Zion.

It gives me great pleasure to approve of this recommendation, and therefore you are hereby called into this service to labor as a missionary in this Stake under the direction of the Stake Mission President, to whom it is confidently expected you will give your loyal support.

Full compliance with all missionary regulations and cheerful and faithful response to all assignments will be required of all missionaries. You will be released of all ward and stake activities in order that you may devote yourself to the work to which you are now called.

Kindly let me know if you accept of this appointment and of your willingness to serve.

Praying the Lord to bless and qualify you for this labor and to give you joy and gladness therein, I remain

Your brother,

Walter H. Rasmussen
STAKE PRESIDENT

Setting apart to be attended to on

March 12, 19 58

in Seattle, Washington

MISSIONARY CERTIFICATE

We All to whom this may be presented:

This certifies, that the bearer, _____

Nellie Rostrom

who is in full faith and fellowship with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, has been duly called and set apart as a missionary of said Church, with authority to preach the Gospel and minister in the interest of said Church. We invite all people to give heed to her message.

Margaret H. Rogers
President of North Seattle State

Dated March 12, 1958

Seattle, Washington

March 12, 1960

Nellie Walker Restrom
5211 Palatine Ave.
Seattle 3, Washington

Dear Sister Restrom:

We sincerely appreciate the work and effort which you have put forth during the past two years as a Stake Missionary in the North Seattle Stake Mission.

Since it is Church policy to release stake missionaries after they have completed two years of missionary service, we are releasing you from further duties and responsibilities in the above position with thanks for the time and effort that you have given to this calling.

We trust the enclosed certificate of honorable release will remind you of two years well-spent in the service of the Lord. We also pray that you will continue to have the missionary spirit and continue to teach the restored gospel to others. If you will do this and serve the Lord actively in whatever capacities you are called, you will be greatly blessed.

We wish to extend our personal thanks and best wishes to you for your happiness and welfare.

Sincerely your brethren,

North Seattle Stake Mission Presidency

Clifford E. Cummings
Clifford E. Cummings, President

Henry A. Howard
Henry A. Howard, First Counselor

Joseph K. Baird
Joseph K. Baird, Second Counselor

CRC:pa

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Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints



NELLIE WALKER ROSTROM

This certifies that you are honorably released from your appointment as a missionary in this Mission.

No greater service can be rendered than to labor faithfully for the salvation of the souls of men. The gratitude of those who have been the beneficiaries of your voluntary, generous labors will ever be a source of satisfaction and inspiration to you.

May the joy that comes from the conscientious performance of the duties of this high calling, ever abide with you and inspire you with a constant devotion to the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

March 22 1960

Elfreda S. Cunningham
State Mission President

Nellie, has seen the Saints grow in Seattle from a hand few to 75,000 good Saints. Who have met in Beer Halls and Dance Halls in 1938 to beautiful L.D.S. Church buildings, in 1981. From one ward to Seven Stakes from 1938 to 1965. She has seen "A sight to Behold" in the Mormon Temple in Bellevue which cost \$13.5 million dollars to build. This temple being the focal point of worship of " 60 Stakes with 3,000 to 6,000 persons in each stake. Its territory includes western Canada, Washington, most of Oregon down to North Bend, the panhandle of Idaho and Alaska. A 16-foot gold-leafed statue of the Angel Moroni stands atop the 200-foot high tower of the temple. a flashing beacon light at his feet, and far below, on one curved wall, are the words, in gold leaf. "The House of the Lord Holiness to the Lord. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints..... Seattle Temple.

It is in this temple that her daughter Mildred, her son Robert, her daughter-in-law Jeanette Rostrom and 7 Grandchildren (Verla, Diana, Sheila Dorralee, Debie, Trever, and Danny went to the Temple Feb 26, 1981 to do some baptism work for the dead to complete the paper work that Nellie had sent in. Dorralee was Baptised for Nellie's sister-in law Mae, and Trevor was Baptised for Mae husband. After the Baptism Julie, Nellie Grandaughter and her husband Bob Call took the teenagers home (Julie and Bob went through a secession while the Baptism were taking place) Mildred, did the Endowment work for Mae and Robert did the Endowment work for Nellie's husband Fred.

TEMPLE RECOMMEND		ROSTROM	
Issued to <u>NELLIE (WALKER) ROSTROM</u> (Please print full name)			
Ward or Branch <u>5TH</u>	Stake or Mission <u>SEATTLE NO</u>		
Female <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Male <input type="checkbox"/>	Priesthood <u>—</u>		
Single <input type="checkbox"/> Married <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Widow <input type="checkbox"/> Widower <input type="checkbox"/> Divorced <input type="checkbox"/>			
The bishop or branch president will initial in his handwriting the ordinances authorized			
All ordinances for the dead; also witnessing marriages or sealings <u>ECR</u>	Licensed marriage <u>—</u>		
Own endowment <u>—</u>	Sealing after civil marriage <u>—</u>		
Baptism for the dead by those over 21 years of age <u>—</u>	Sealing to parents <u>—</u>		
Signatures: <u>Mildred W. Rostrom</u> Applicant			
<u>Earle C. Keel</u> Bishop or branch president			
<u>James A. Jensen</u> Stake or mission president			
Dated: <u>MAR 27, 1972</u>		Note: This recommend expires April 30 next	

The Seattle Temple of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints rises dramatically from the evergreens of Bellevue, Washington. Its simple, yet elegant, design blends with the forests and lakes of the Northwest.

White, sculptured cast stone covers the temple's exterior. With graceful supports on three levels, the massive tower has a light effect.

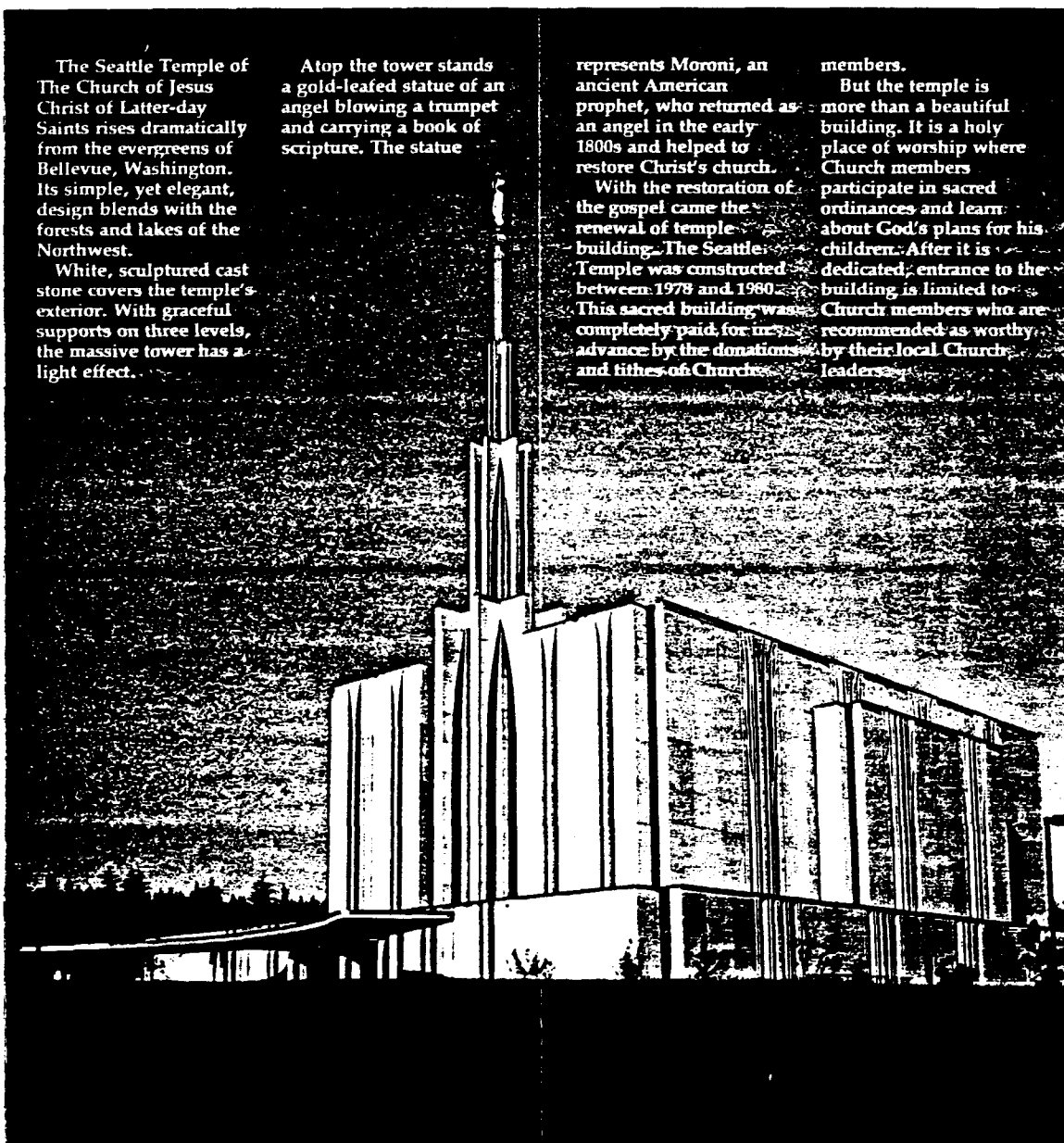
Atop the tower stands a gold-leaved statue of an angel blowing a trumpet and carrying a book of scripture. The statue

represents Moroni, an ancient American prophet, who returned as an angel in the early 1800s and helped to restore Christ's church.

With the restoration of the gospel came the renewal of temple building. The Seattle Temple was constructed between 1978 and 1980. This sacred building was completely paid for in advance by the donations and tithes of Church

members.

But the temple is more than a beautiful building. It is a holy place of worship where Church members participate in sacred ordinances and learn about God's plans for his children. After it is dedicated, entrance to the building is limited to Church members who are recommended as worthy by their local Church leaders.



Patriarchal Blessing of Nellie Rostrom

Seattle, Washington

8/6/47

A blessing given by Patriarch J. Arthur Horne upon the head of Nellie walker Rostrum, daughter of William Albert walker and Lottie Brimhall, born July 13, 1904, at Juwett, Juan County, New Mexico.

You have been faithful in your youth, in your womanhood, in your family, and in your church. The lord has untold blessings to be poured out upon your head. You will have great joy in the association of your family and in your posterity, for your posterity shall be enlarged throughout the generations to come. Your name will be held in honor among your children and your children's children. You shall be honored by your associates for your integrity and uprightness of character. Your presence shall be an inspiration to others to follow after good works. You shall be blessed with health and strength and with the power of faith to overcome the evil which may beset your path. You will be a constant help to your husband, and you shall be blessed with many of the good things of this earth. You will have wherewithal to help those who are in need. You will assist people to help themselves. You will teach them how they can walk more uprightly before the Lord. Your influence will be widespread and you will have many friends.

Thou art of Ephraim, the lineage of belief, in whose hands is committed the last dispensation, and you will stand among the faithful and receive the plaudit: "well done, thou good and faithful handmaiden," and receive the blessings of God to reward you.

I seal these blessings upon your head that, by your faithfulness and your earnest prayers, you may overcome every situation in life that would hinder you, and that everything herein stated may be realized, and I do it in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

J. Arthur Horne



OUR HOME

When you live in one house since the time of your birth until you leave for collage (18 years) and your Mother and Father lived in the same house for over 43 years then the house becomes a house of memory's like the many Christmas's, large thanksgiving dinners, a place to come home from the hospital, house guest like Aunt Estella, Aunt Ruth, Uncle Jo and Gwen, my courting days, parties, Firesides (because we had the largest home in the ward) and many good times.

I love seeing our house. It welcomed me. Its Holly trees in the winter, the hedge in the summer with its white flowers the large apple tree that we all liked to climb. At night there would be a light on in the house that you could see when you rounded the corner, that same light would turn off and on when you stayed out to late (Sitting in a car).

Note: Written by Mildred Lewis with suggestions by Bob and Lois



The front door had glass in it and it seemed that our Father was always telling us to " shut the door but don't slam it". The front room had homemade braided rugs, a 4 party line telephone, radio and a old lift top desk. There were stairs leading up to the painted bannister with homemade rug runners on the stairs.

One time one of the children broke the lower half of one of the front windows. It was cheaper to buy half a window then a whole big window so for 25 years 2 half windows overlapping did the job quite well.

The front specious porch was where the baby swing hung, the news of the neighborhood was exchanged the shelling of peas and the watching the rain come down. On the porch was placed more Milk each week then the neighborhood store purchased. On this porch you could hear the children roller skating, jump roping and laughing. This was a favorite place to go because of the afternoon cool breeze.



Robert Rostrom

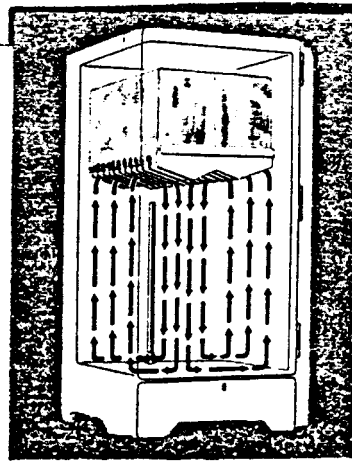
COMPARE VITALAIRE'S performance, quality and economy with any type of refrigeration. Check the four vital requisites of perfect food protection: 1. Constant automatic cold. 2. Pure circulating air. 3. Thorough ventilation. 4. Proper moisture. The new Air-Conditioned VITALAIRE brings you *all* four.

VITALAIRE requires no covered dishes . . . proper moisture prevents drying out and keeps foods fresh and naturally wholesome. Ventilation and circulation prevent odor-tainting. What a comfort to have a refrigerator that is absolutely silent. No moving parts to wear out—no repair bills—no mechanical failures. Ever safe.

Compare the beauty of this modern streamlined refrigerator with its gleaming, snow-white VITALENE finish (Du Pont product) . . . and its satin chromium finished hardware of exclusive design.

VITALAIRE requires icing *only* once every 4 to 7 days. Plenty of ice cubes in three to five minutes. Ask Your Ice Company for a Free and Convincing Demonstration.

Ice Cooling Appliance Corporation
Morrison, Illinois.



HOW VITALAIRE PROTECTS YOUR FOOD

VITALAIRE'S patented Air-Conditioning Grid showing how the air picks up the proper amount of moisture from the ice and flows downward thru the food compartment. As this cold moist air circulates, it cools the foods, picks up odors and gases and deposits them in a thin film of moisture on the ice . . . this meltage goes out the drain; leaving foods fresh and wholesome.

The Ice Box

*Contributing Members
National Ice Advertisers, Inc.

The big house had a large kitchen. When I was very young we had a wood stove to cook on and a ice box. We looked forwarded to the ice man coming for he would always chip off a piece of ice for us to lick when it was hot outside. The kitchen had a drop down Ironing Board, and a large flour ben. In later years Robert made a new kitchen cupboards and carpet was laid on the floor.

In the dinning room it had a large table, side board, large bookcase with a drawer for each member of the family and always plenty of books.

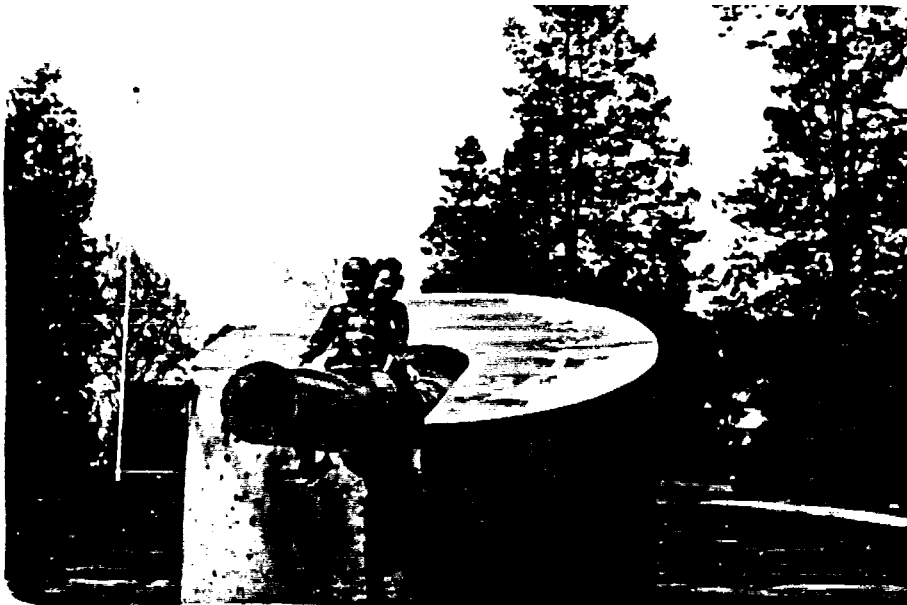
My favorite place in the whole house was on top of the floor grate that led to the furnace. There was no heat in the bedrooms someone other then myself would put the coal in the furnace which had been dropped by the coal man down a metal shoot to a special place in the Basement. I would run down the stairs fast and stand over the grate to get warm. I would change into my day clothes right on top of the furnace. When it was snowing outside I would run into the house and drink hot cocoa while standing on the grate. Many times things would drop down through the large holes in the grate and we would have to go down in the basement and dig them out of the trap. This trap had to be cleaned out regularity.

The house is located on Phinney Ridge, not far from Ballard, Greenlake, Wallingford district. With a neighborhood store, Libruary, Ice Cream Store and drug store, who could ask for anything more? With all the hills you have a good view of the sound and Olympics to the west and Green Lake and Cascades to the East. No mater which way you faced you can look down on your neighbors. The grade school being straight down about a mile, (how I hated to climb those hills after school). We were the only community in the city that can claim among its residents a family of garillas, a herd of buffalo's, a pride of lions, a gang of giraffes, a huddle of elephants, and horses and donkeys.



Mildred Rostrom

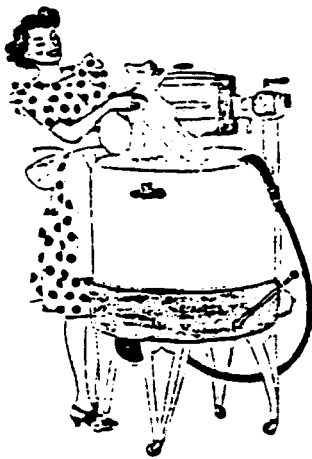
We were two blocks from the Woodland park zoo with a character all its own, a source of sounds parking problems and smells. When the wind comes from the south you would think our house was in the middle of the zoo. I could hear the peacocks, roosters from my bedroom widow. Where else could you live and on your spare time work with the elephants. feed the new monkeys with a baby bottle and lead the pony's around the ring. Play on a real cannon and have Peacocks fly down to your house.



James & Julie
Lewis

The house had three Bedrooms but one was so large that it served as two bedrooms making four bedrooms. I always liked the back Bedrooms because they had the best view in town of Ballard (which is the Scandinavian area of Seattle). I would sit there in the dark and watch the bright glowing lights, snow tipped mountains and the cars moving. Once an explosion occurred by the Ballard bridge some 2 miles away and then I knew I had the best view in town. The Bedrooms had Bare floors, some had home made rugs.

The front hall closet with its full-length mirror was always a busy place on Sunday morning. There were shelves in the closet to hold games, gloves and hats. The piano would sit in the room outside of the Closet. I have always been grateful that Mom saw to it that we children had music lessons for I have used my experience many times.



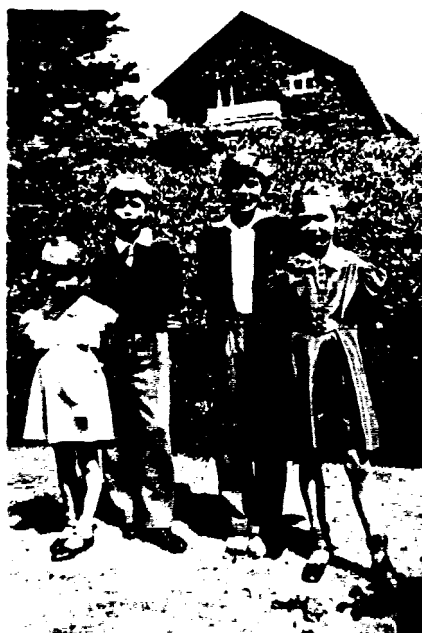
The wringer washer and laundry tubs were always a busy place with us 5 children. We would use a old stick to get the hot clothes out of the hot water and put them through the wringer, using the same water to do all the children clothes, but the home made soap seemed to get the job done. We would hang up the clothes in the basement or if it was hot outside we would hang the clothes out doors. The laundry basket was at the bottom of the stairs where we were expected to throw the dirty clothes. Also in the basement was a large freezer, study room that the older boys made and a workshop.



The two holly trees that arched over the front walk way provided Holly to sell for christmas money. You could see the Rostrom children and grand children filling their wagons to sell door to door.

The service porch in the back of the house off the kitchen was a good place to store apples, carrotts. We had the lye for the soap stored there. Under the Service porch was a small room that was my playroom. It had a dirt floor and you could climb from the play room to the basement, but this was blocked off when the study in the basement was built.

The large garage had a flat roof and we would like to climb on top by crossing the wooden braces that held the metal clothes line. When we would skate we would jump upon this wooden Brace when we reached the bottom of the hill by the garage. Our parents never liked us to do this. In the big back yard we had a swing set.



Mildred, Fred, Richard,
Lois.

Even though we had a big house a large yard, I still liked to wonder. Itchy feet I think, but maybe it is some kind of searching heart. I just liked to see new places. I was so bad about wondering that my Mother tied me to the clothes line so she did not have to watch me all the time. I am glad I out grew this and my favorite place now is right here at home. I think I started out like my father and ended up like my mother for my father loved to travel and my mother loved to stay home.

There were changes made in the house! A door bell, A refrigerator, Electric Stove, Electric Heat, Bathroom down stairs, New Carpet, Kitchen Carpet, private telephone line a television set and a cut down Apple tree.

But all that is gone now. It is only in my memory, but it will last forever.

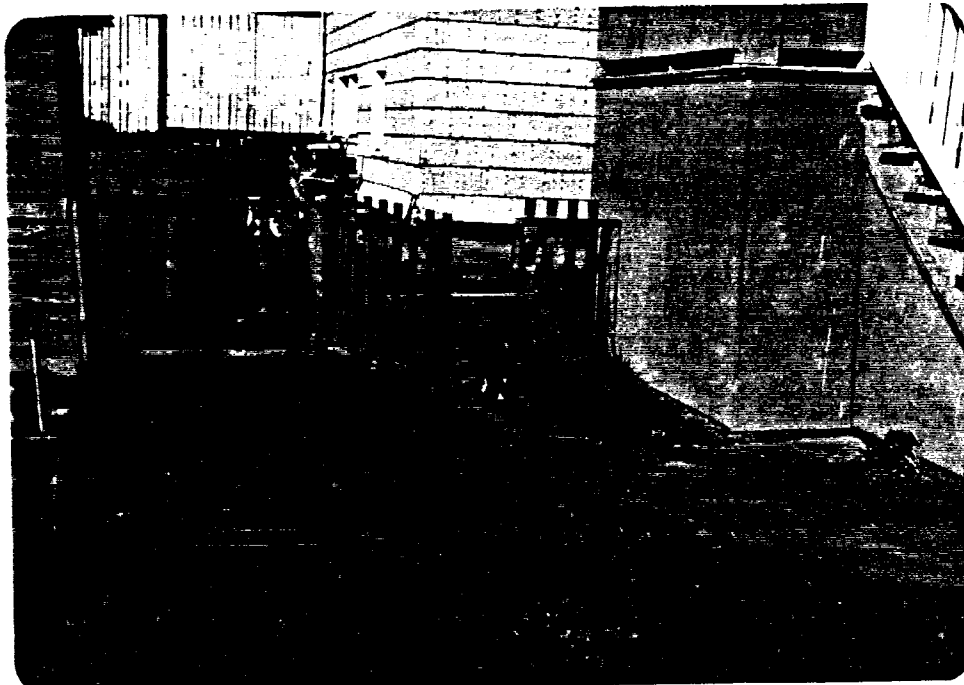
No, my life isn't there anymore. It's at another home with my husband and family. The lives that had once been such apart of the place have all moved on and would never return. But the memories will. And while I have changed and moved away, those memories will always be with me, the old house will still be a part of my life and I am glad.



Milded, Fred, Robert Rostrom

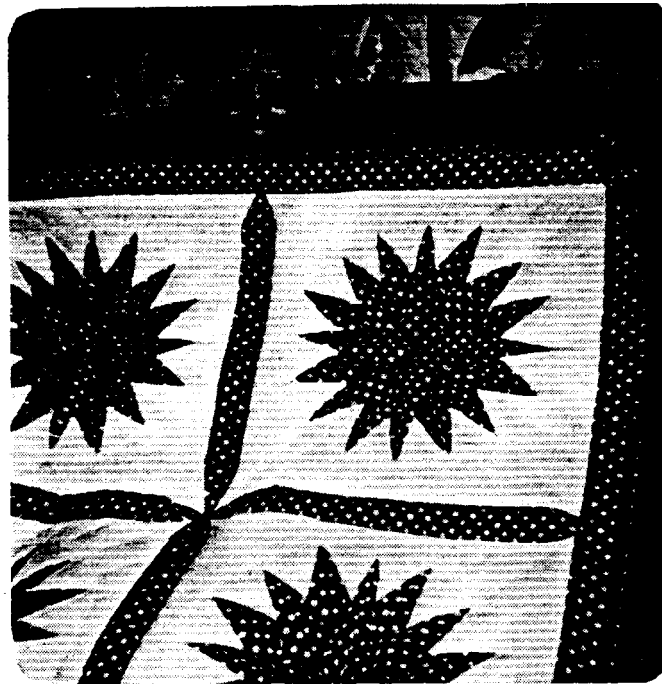


Mildred Rostrom Lewis in the back of the Rostrom House



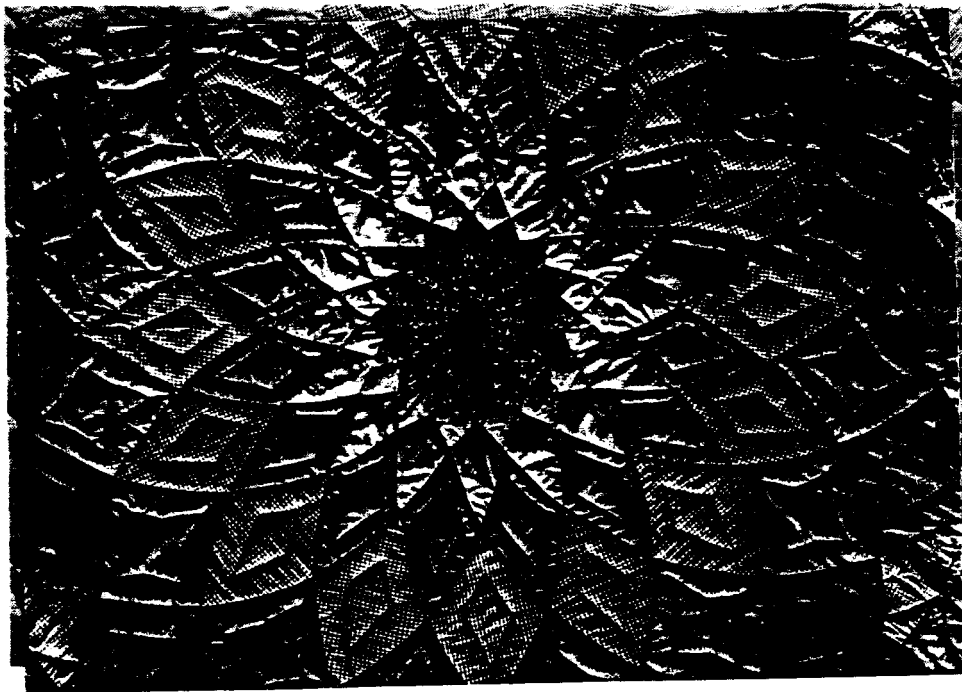
ACCOMPLISHMENTS

A woman who nutures her spirit and mind,
who expands her understanding and capacities,
who have a rich harvest with which to feed others.
One woman's spirit and mind can bless thousands
of lives like a bounteous wheatfield, a woman
like Nellie grows to give.
Neillie's hands were strong that she could hold
others when their grips was weak.



When you think of Nellie's accomplishments you can't help but think of her beautiful quilting skills. Those scraps from our Easter dresses and school clothes cut into pieces to make quilt blocks. Sometimes after the supper dishes were done, Mother would bring out her bag of quilt pieces and let us girls (and sometimes the boys) help make and cut out the patterns. What, memories that were brought back! Each bright scrap of material reminded us of the dress it came from and the fun we had in wearing it for the first time. I especially liked the sunbonnet girl quilt made of different colored prints. I could just imagine what the tiny faces looked like underneath their little bonnets. When the quilt was together we would move the furniture and set up the quilting frame, sometimes she would have her sisters or her friends come over and all were happy catching up on the latest news and keeping their fingers busy with their needles and thimbles, making tiny perfect stitches. It took many weeks to finish a quilt and we children were told many times during those weeks to keep our hands off the quilt unless we had just freshly washed our hands and were willing to add our few stitches, many times we also added some of our fresh blood from the fingers we had pricked. Then the quilt came off the frame and the edges were bound. Times were hard and there was never enough money so Nellie would supplant the family income by quilting for other people. March 1967 this news paper clipping appeared in the Seattle Times.

Nellie, was quite well know for her quilting skills, she took many prizes with her skill winning first prize in our stake quilting contest in 1980. Her quilts have been shipped all over the U.S. and treasured by her family and friends and customers. She once made a quilt for the governor of Hawaii. After Nellie Death I displayed a quilt that Nellie, Jeanette and myself help make and it took first place. Nellie will continue to live on through her quilts. She made 112 quilts for others. Her first quilt was made in 1931.





Mother made her own soap, which she used to clean everything from faces to floors to washing our clothes.

Many activities of the home required cooperation of family and friends. Rug bees, sewing bees, and quilting bees brought family and friends together. Old clothes were torn into strips, sewn together, and wound into balls ready to be made into carpets for the floors. Each spring each rug or carpet was taken up and placed over the clothes line, and beaten with a broom until the accumulated dust was removed. Nellie, made and remade clothes, preserved fruit and vegetables and jams, and always shopped the sales. Thrift was more than a conscious virtue, it was a character trait.

Threads of love were woven through the fabric of Nellie. She had great pride in and concern for each child. She motivated by encouragement, not by threats. All of her sons were Eagle Scouts and filled a mission for the Church.

I cannot think of Mother without remembering her complete unselfishness. The poverty of her youth made her thrifty. To see any least thing wasted was abhorrent to her. Her life was one long service to others. She was completely loyal to family, community, church and church leaders. Having SACRIFICE so much and worked so hard all her life, she had little patience with those who seemed to complain, when by comparison they had so much. She couldn't help being impatient with anyone slow or lazy. I never remember seeing her sit down to rest without something in her hands to do, and speed was a virtue to her.

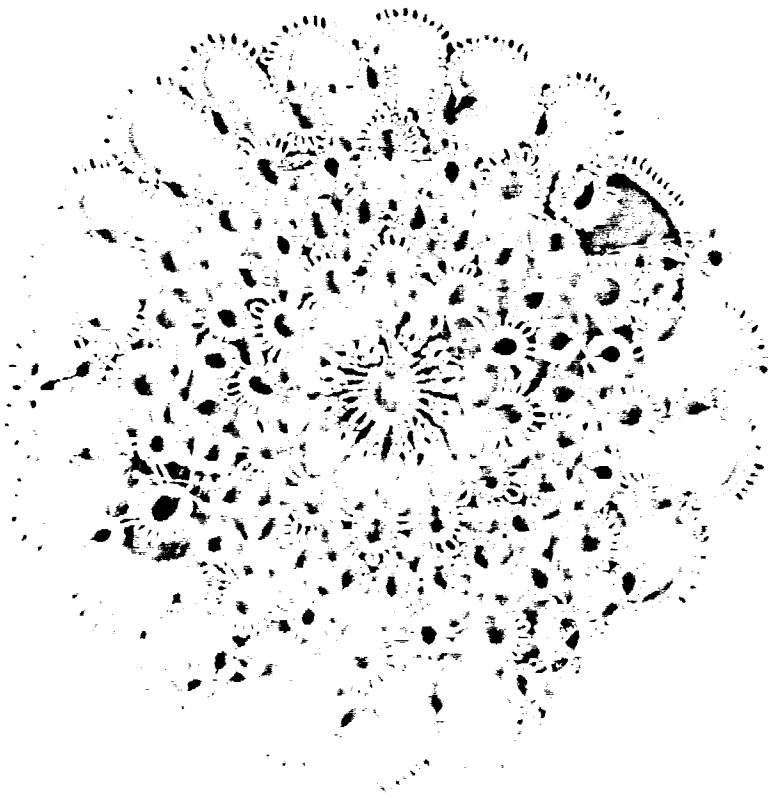
When the children left home she released them gracefully, having reared them to be independent like herself. She loved them, but did not need them to keep her life full.

Nellie managed to keep from interfering with her married children's decisions and even refrained from expressing strong opinions, though she often had to bite her lip.

Nellie kept her ties with her children and Grandchildren tight by her unfailing loyalty. They could always count on her to be there when they performed in plays or concerts, soccer, baseball or basketball games. She took great satisfaction in all her grandchildren's accomplishments, but especially in their Church activities.

Nellie had church friends, books, handwork and had a beautiful Garden to keep her days busy. She did beautiful handwork... tatting etc. She was a good Mother and taught her children well.

MAL.





Finally I got my bottom on the main floor and pushed away from the open door. I felt I could go the rest of the way easier on my stomach only to find I had pinned my left arm under me. After a struggle I got it out from under my body and had my body heading the right direction for the phone. About that time the phone did ring and it spurred me on, but it stopped ringing before I got to it. When I did reach the phone I had to get a finger in the dial and pull it down to me, I dialed operator and told her I was hurt. She very calmly asked me what number should she call. I reached Robert just in time as he was just getting ready to take Jeannett to Mutual and I was lucky that I caught them. I had Shattered the ball in the hip.

In Dec 1974 I entered the hospital and on Christmas day and was operated on for a benign tumor of the brain. This tumor was larger than a golf ball, right on the top of head. I was in the hospital for 34 days. From the moment I came home Fred W. was my nurse. He did all the shopping and every thing he knew to help me to get back to normal living. I knew how hard it was for him not to be free to go and come when he pleased. One day Robert called to see if he would like to go to Alaska the following week. Before he would answer or show any excitement he turned to me and asked if I would be alright? He was back within the week.

Nellie Health

In 1946 after having given birth to five children and not feeling very well Nellie had a Hysterotomy. A friend by the name of Helen Clark came in to take care of the children while she was in the hospital and after she came home.

Her sister Ruth wrote that Nellie was in the hospital at one time and they gave her the wrong kind of Medicine and she nearly went out of her mind.

In 1959 she had cancer removed from her face.

In 1960 she had a tumor in the colon removed 23" at Hutchinson. The following is a story told by Nellie of her Shattered Ball in her hip.

1968- One day I wanted something from the basement and there was a box at the head of the stairs that needed to go down. I knew I couldn't carry it so, as I have done many times I decided to crawl down backwards and pull the, box down. All went well until the last step and there I don't know what happened, I found myself unbalanced. I landed on my right hip and heard it smash. IN a flash I knew the predicament I was in! Home alone; Dad out of town and not a chance of any one coming to my rescue. I could yell my head off and no one would hear me. It was up to me and the Lord to get to the phone. First I prayed that I would not pass out; then for strength. It didn't seem to be hard to wiggle myself around and sit on the bottom step. I pondered a few minutes and then put my head on the step behind me, gasping the little lap-over, and lifting myself up to the next step- that last was real torture and sometimes I did not think I would make it and had to give it another try. I could easily bring the left foot up but I had to take hold of my skirt and stocking and pull it in position. after each step I was exhausted and would have to rest until my strength was renewed. Twice I started to try another methods, but they were more painful. at one point I was prompted to be careful and stay in the center of the steps. Another point I said "It can't be much further," I looked around and saw four more steps. I had to pray fast and hard to keep from giving up.

Funeral Services in memory of NELLIE W. ROSTROM

Born July 15, 1904

New Mexico

Died January 8, 1981

Seattle, Washington

Services January 13, 1981 Green Lake Funeral Home, Seattle, Washington

Interment - Evergreen Cemetery

Conducting: Bishop Stan Hall

"Good afternoon. May I welcome you on behalf of the family to this ceremony in remembrance of Nellie W. Rostrom. My name is Stan Hall and I am the Bishop of Seattle 5th Ward and this family has asked me to conduct the ceremonies today. The numbers that are here today give adequate representation of the place that this woman has played in so many lives. She'll be remembered as really a contributor and as an example in so many ways and I know each of you carry a special remembrance as you come here today. We would like to indicate the program which is printed on your programs. The opening prayer will be given by Elmer Smith. Following that Jim Jackson will present the eulogy. There will then be a talk by Leon Bardsley. Following Brother Bardsley's remarks there will be a musical number sung by Sister Fern Losse and Oreen Jackson, "O My Father", and they will be accompanied by Sharon Hall. After the musical number, Keith Lewis will present the special tribute."

Opening Prayer: Elmer Smith

"Our Heavenly Eternal Father, we present ourselves before thee this beautiful day wherein we are permitted our health and our strength and our desired determination to be at this memorial for Nellie Walker Rostrom. We pray, oh Father, that thy blessings will be upon each and every one of us. Upon us as friends, upon us as brothers, upon us as grandchildren, children, and great grandchildren, that we will be able to remember this memorial to Nellie and to appreciate her goodness and mercy in our lives. We ask thy blessings upon us that we will know that this is but a period wherein Nellie has advanced to a program which is beyond what is here now. We are thankful that Nellie has had this opportunity of being with us and of us with her. We pray, oh Father, that thou wilt know that we discern that Nellie's wishes were granted that she not remain here in this activity, this sphere, beyond those days which she had planned and which would be of usefulness to her. And we are thankful that thou has been gracious unto her that she has had this call to another sphere wherein she can carry forth the work which she knows and which she knew was in order for all of us here in this life. Bless the family that they will know that this is a period of beginning for Nellie. And bless them that they will have thy spirit to be with them that they will reach out and partake of thy goodness and mercy and all the things of this earth. That they will learn that thy gospel includes many things and that this is one of those activities wherein we have been designated and that this is part of the gospel of Jesus Christ. And that we may accept this as being a preparatory program for Nellie and that we may know that this is one of those learning experiences that we will have to endure. Help us, oh Father, to understand and appreciate thy gospel plan in all things that thy blessings will be and abide with everyone here - those in the family and those friends and associates who have been here with Nellie. Bless us, now, we pray and ask these blessings in the name of thy son, Jesus Christ, amen."

Eulogy: Jim Jackson

"Nellie Walker Rostrom was born on July 13, 1904, in Jewett, New Mexico, the last of twelve children of Lottie and William Walker. Her father

was a blacksmith, rancher, farmer and her mother was a homemaker, a mother and nurse for the community. In Nellie's childhood her family moved from New Mexico to Colorado to Provo, Utah. Nellie thought of herself as a tomboy because she was assigned ranch duties rather than household chores. In her youth she finished her schooling at the BYU Academy and became head librarian in Provo. While in Provo, she met Fred Rostrom, a traveling salesman, whom she married on the 17th of March, 1930. The first six years of Nellie's and Fred's life they moved from Provo to Florida and then to Pennsylvania and from there to Everett. They finally settled in Seattle in 1936. She lived in the same house on Palatine Ave. N. until this past October, 44 years. They were the parents of five children: Richard of New Jersey, Fred, Lois Hermann, Mildren Lewis and Robert, all of Seattle. With Fred gone much of the time, she was left with most of the responsibility for raising and training her children. She saw to it that all of her children were educated. Four of her children to college. Her three sons each filled honorable missions for the LDS Church, and all of her children are active in the Church. Nellie's husband, Fred, passed away on April 3, 1979, after 49 years of marriage. Nellie continued to live alone in the family home on Palatine. She enjoyed her home and her good friends and neighbors throughout the years. Nellie and Fred had five children, twenty-six grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. Nellie was a beautiful woman. She had many talents. She was ambitious, independent and possessed boundless energy. Her entire life was devoted to her family and church. She was always well-groomed and took pride in seeing that her children were the same. Nellie was a good homemaker. Her motto was: 'Waste not, want not.' Her homemaking abilities were evidenced in her beautiful quilts, homemade rugs and her home canning. She loved to quilt and her quilting skills were in great demand. And her quilts took first place in Stake quilting shows. Her garden was a showplace for the neighborhood. She produced a great deal of food of which she enjoyed sharing with others. Nellie was always active in Church. She held many positions including Sunday School teacher, Relief Society social relations teacher, Librarian for sixteen years. She fulfilled a stake mission and was a stalwart supporter of the Relief Society. Nellie passed away on the 8th of January, 1981, after a series of medical complications over a three month period. Nellie will be greatly missed by her family and friends."

Talk: Leon Bardsley

"My brothers and sisters, it's a pleasure for me to be here today. To talk to you and pay tribute to Nellie Rostrom. I will always remember Nellie as the individual that would walk into the foyer and as I would go by reach out with her hand and grab my hand, and then we would pass a greeting back and forth together. It wasn't necessarily a shake, just her hand coming out and you knew that she cared about you. And I appreciated that very much. I appreciated the prayer that was given this afternoon and I appreciate very much the song that will be sung in a short while. I'd like to if I may, read the words to that song:

0 My Father

0 my Father, thou that dwellest
In the high and glorius place!
When shall I regain thy presence.
And again behold thy face?
In thy holy habitation,
Did my spirit once reside;
In my first primeval childhood,
Was I nurtured near thy side?

For a wise and glorious purpose
Thou hast placed me here on earth, And
withheld the recollection
Of my former friends and birth.
Yet oftimes a secret something
Whispered, "You're a stranger here";
And I felt that I had wandered
From a more exalted sphere.

I had learned to call thee Father,
Through thy Spirit from on high;
But until the key of knowledge
Was restored, I knew not why.
In the heavens are parents single?
No; the thought makes reason stare! Truth
is reason, truth eternal,
Tells me I've a mother there.

When I leave this frail existence,
When I lay this mortal by,
Father, Mother, may I meet you
In your royal courts on high?
Then at length when I've completed
All you sent me here to do,
With your mutual approbation
Let me come and dwell with you.

You know I can envision several centuries ago, that we were there with our Father and our Mother in Heaven. Just as surely as we are here this day. We may not have looked exactly as we look now, some tall, some short, some with white hair, some with no hair, some with infirmities of the bodies. I can envision us as beautiful spirit children of our Father in Heaven. Sweet, loving, caring one for another. Because we were with our Father in Heaven and our Mother, we were taught these things. But there came a time when we could no longer stay there, when we needed, in order to gain more experience, to come down to an earthly existence, to take on a body, a physical body. A body that may have had lots of infirmities. A body that might be strong. But we needed that experience. We couldn't go any farther than where we were. In the presence of our Heavenly Father there was no way possible that we could gain the experience that he had had and that he so much wanted us to have, without our coming down here to this earth. And so our Father in Heaven provided for us as earth. He provided us the opportunity to come down here. And while we were there, I'm sure there was a plan presented to us that we would have the opportunity to come down and to have our free agency; to enjoy having bodies, choices of our own and to do the things that we wanted to do. But while we were there with our Father in Heaven, while his plan was presented to us so that we would have our free agency, another stepped forward and said (and I think maybe he said this because our Father in Heaven had taught us at that time that if you go down to this earth it will be difficult, how difficult you know not) - and there was one that stepped forward and said, 'I would like to go down and make sure that everyone comes back.' And our Father in Heaven said: 'You know that we can't do that, we need to give your brothers and sisters their free agency, so that they could have the choice to know good and evil, so that they could have the choice to come back.' But there was one who said: 'But we need everyone to come back and I have a plan where they'll all come back.' There was another that stepped forward then.

"Not so, my Father in Heaven, I'll go down and do what you want to do. I'll set an example and I will lead those that want to make that choice. I will lead them back if they will but follow the teachings that will be given to them down through the ages.' Our Father in Heaven said to each of us: 'We'll provide opportunities that you'll know the truth. By so doing you'll be able to have those choices. We'll provide an opportunity that there will be good and evil on earth. That you'll know the bitter from the sweet by the experiences that you go through and we will also provide for you the opportunity to make the right choices. Every so often down through the ages we'll provide a prophet, someone to come down and teach. We'll provide the proper principles from the beginning through your earthly parents, Adam and Eve. They will know; they will walk and talk with their Father in Heaven until they make that choice to know good and evil, so they will have those experiences, they will have the knowledge behind them.' Now you and I, my brothers and sisters, accepted that challenge. There were some that did not. Some that said: 'No, I don't want to go down there and not be able to come back. I don't want to have to go through that hard time. Maybe I won't make the right choices. I want to come back.' Then there was a little turmoil, I'm sure, because of the influence of one of our elder brothers. Well, you and I and Nellie Rostrom made that choice. Now, I don't suppose that I have to explain to any of you the difficulty of coming into life. The problems that we share one with another. The Lord told us and has told us through his prophets that there are only a number of commandments that we really have to follow in order to get back into his presence. As this poem says, we-were shut off from knowing our Father in Heaven when we came down here. But he has given us through the prophets the opportunity to know the gospel. He has provided for us a Savior. We can have a pathway back so that with our spiritual bodies and physical bodies, resurrected and perfected we might go back and be as our Father in Heaven and again follow another course, another experience. Because as our sister, Nellie Rostrom, lies here today, there will come a time when she will rise again when her body and her spirit will be together as our Father in Heaven has indicated to us and she will live again with him. There is a place prepared for her. Now, my brothers and sisters, it's a glorious day that you and I took the opportunity to make that choice. I'm sure that most of us said: 'Oh, I'll be so happy to go down there, to gain those experiences so that I can keep growing.' Not knowing the trials and the tribulations that we were going to go through. Not knowing the heartaches, the losses of husbands and wives and children. And not knowing the things that might be said against us, the problems that we would come up against because of the way that we live. Not knowing whether or not we were going to have one leg or no arms, or blind. But I'm sure that we shouted for joy so that we could come down here and go through these experiences. Now our Father in Heaven asks us to obey two very special laws. To learn to love our Father in Heaven with all our hearts, our might, mind and strength and the second is like unto it. To love our, neighbor as ourselves. I think Nellie Rostrom has learned both these commandments well. I know her as a very special, sweet individual who loved her brothers and sisters. And I am grateful for that knowledge. And I appreciate her being here and I appreciate the opportunity I have had to be here. To share your love and your feelings. I want you to know that that example, that of Jesus Christ, who came here and provided for us a perfect example as to how to live. That example has been a great influence in my life, a great strength. I appreciate the knowledge that I have that he lives. I appreciate the opportunity that I've had of growing and developing, of learning his principles, of striving to live them. I know that we need to learn to love our Father in Heaven and then share that love with others. I bear you my testimony that he does live, that the plan that he set forth for us is true and everlasting, this is not the end, that from here we grow and develop and we may

become kings and queens and priests and priestesses. I leave this testimony with you and give thanks for the opportunity that I've had this day of being here and of being a friend to Nellie Rostrom. I bear this testimony in the name of Jesus Christ, amen."

Song: "O My Father" - Fern Losse and Oreen Jackson; Acc. Sharon Hall

Tribute: Keith Lewis

"Mother Rostrom and I had two things in common. The first and most obvious being her daughter and my sweet wife. The second' not so obvious. It was a passion for the Super Sonics. In Mother's case there was no question as to which one came first. In my case, my wife has often had cause to question that whenever they were on TV or the radio. But Mother and I had something else in common. That was each other. From the first day when Mildred took me to her home, and introduced me to her, we have enjoyed a mutual love affair. Often I would come into Mother's home, she'd bound across the floor and she'd say: 'Well, Dorral, how's my favorite son-in-law?' And that touched me deeply, particularly the first time and it really didn't matter that I was her only son-in-law. What a lovely lady. She's been having her problems these last few months. I was really pleased on Christmas Eve to see her the way that she was that night. For many years we've had a family tradition in the Lewis' that we go to my father and mother's for Christmas Eve, the whole family. This year we congregated one day early on the 23rd at my father's home. So on the 24th, my family and I went to Bob and Jeanett's to spend the evening there with Mother. She was getting agound remarkably well, walking with her cane, I was sitting in the living room. She walked up to me, leaned over and she kissed me. And she said: 'Merry Christmas, Dorral.' - 'Am I still your favorite son-in-law?' - 'Yes, you're still my favorite son-in-law.' - 'Are you proud of me?' - 'Yes, I'm proud of all my family.' Mother lived a very delightful and lovely life. She was a virtuous woman, diligent, courageous. She suffered a great deal of illness and adversity in her life, but she met each challenge tieh courage, with righteousness and majesty. She is a queen among women. I'd like to read you something from my wife's journal, to give you an indication of Mother's determination and courage. Millie writes: 'My father had a Model A ford and we lived at the bottom of a hill. If there was ice on the hill or a little bit of snow, we had to make a running start for the hill, sometimes going back and trying several times. Where the freeway now is there was a dip in the road on 50th street and when we would get near the dip, my father would go fast and tell us to hold on and he would give us quite a ride. We always looked forward to this. My father was a salesman (now I might add that on these occasions they were on their way to Church on Sunday). My father was a salesman who traveled a great deal and was often out of town on Sundays. My mother would walk us five children to Church on these occasions. This was about two miles. But I did not mind unless it rained. It rains a lot in Seattle. And I did not like to be wet when I sat in Church. But Mother felt it better to be wet in Church than dry at home.' It's a tribute to her that her five children turned out so well. That her sons went on missions and that she has such lovely sons and daughters. And that they are the wonderful and righteous people that they are. And her grandchildren in turn. As was mentioned earlier, Fred and Nellie were married in 1930 and between 1930 and 1934 they traveled from Utah to Florida across the east and finally to Pennsylvania. Those were hard times. And she says in her journal that while her husband was trying to support them they counted themselves lucky many times if they had one good meal a day. She paints a picture of their life together, you could just feel the love that they shared, the determination that they shared to succeed, to find themselves. In Pennsylvania,

their oldest son, Richard, was born and then somehow they set out across the country in a Ford automobile. This Ford automobile apparently was a fairly new one. Richard was two years old, and they got as far as 25 miles east of Cooley City. And then the engine in this Ford automobile destroyed itself. She said that all of a sudden there was this terrible noise and before they could get it shut down, it sounded like it just exploded. So here they were, 25 miles east of Cooley City, no friends, two year old son. I'm sure he was crying. Somebody pushed them into Cooley City and there was a Ford garage there. And it was determined that it was a factory fault. Well, that was a great relief, it was not going to be at their expense. But still it was going to take a long time to get the engine repaired. They had no money to stay there and a great need to reach Everett, where her sister Stella lived. And of course she was expecting them to arrive at a certain time. Now, I couldn't hardly believe this when I read this story, but my mother-in-law, that lovely lady there, took her little son and her husband and she went out on the road and she found a ride. Three rides later, including a logging truck, she caught a ride up at the summit of the mountain with a man and his wife and they brought them into Everett, to her sister's home. The courage of that lady. She didn't break down, she gathered up her little son, and I might add that she was pregnant with Fred and suffering with that pregnancy, and she came into Everett, patted her husband on the back and sent him off to Seattle to get the engine for the car and sent him back up so that the repair could be made and they could set their life in order. Just over here are the earthly remains of my dear mother. Her spirit is not in that casket, but her spirit is here. It's right here. She can hear us, she can see us and she feels the love for us as we feel love for her. I'm going to miss her. I miss her already. I was up to the hospital three times when she was in there. The first time she was conscious and I know that she knew I was there and that she heard me and understood me. The other two times I'm not so sure. But I took her frail little hand in mine and I kissed her and brushed her cheek and told her: 'Mother, I love you.' I was so afraid that she might linger on for weeks and months in this condition. And I didn't want Mother to have to wind up her life in that manner. And I'm grateful to the Lord that he saw fit to call her home the way he did. It's a time of sorrow for us in the family and friends, but it's a great time of rejoicing for her. Her body has outlived it's usefulness. Her body was given to her so that she could come to this world and experience joy and pain, thanksgiving and sorrow, so that she could experience the bitter and sweet. So she could experience the sheer joy of racing horseback across Colorado, helping her father on his ranch and of running, of bearing children of loving and caring. But once her body had outgrown its usefulness, it had become old and weak and her mission was accomplished; it was time for Father to call her home. And it's now a time of joy for her again because she's going to be reunited with her father and mother that she loved dearly and most of her brothers and sisters that have preceded her in death, including Aunt Stella and Aunt Ethel whom I knew. She also has one grandson and one great-grandson there waiting for her. And when she passes over into that sphere, the spirit world, and has this fantastic family reunion, it's not going to be an end there, she has another work cut out for her there. She was a great missionary here, so was her sister Stella, and I'd not be surprised but that the two of them receive a mission call to preach to those spirits that had not the opportunity to hear of the gospel plan in this life and who are waiting there to receive it so that their works can be done for them here, vicariously. There's also one other that's there, waiting for her. And that's her husband Fred. And it's going to be - I wish I could be there to see the joy

the sheer joy of that reunion. There'll be great excitement. The Savior said: 'Let not your heart be troubled, yea believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions, if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go I will return again and receive you unto myself. That where I am there ye may be also.' Mother has followed in the footsteps of the Savior all her life. She has earned for herself the right to enter into the presence of the Lord in his kingdom. She has earned the right to go to a mansion that has been prepared for her by the Savior. I have loved my life and my association with my dear mother. And in as much as she has followed the footsteps of the Savior to that place, I want to go there too. I don't want my relationship with her to end today. I want that relationship to last for eternity. The formula is very simple. All I have to do is to be at least as good a person as she was. That isn't so simple. She was a great lady. And so I have to, this day, to renew my desires and to pledge anew to Mother that I will be a better father, husband, and honorable priesthood bearer, that I will endeavor each day to live the Celestial law. And anyone else that desires to continue their relationship as a son or daughter, a grandson, granddaughter, a friend, a neighbor, that wants to be able to continue that relationship with her for eternity can do so by taking similar pledges. I enjoyed being her favorite son-in-law. She included a story in her journal that I might just relate to you here. Towards the very end and this is something that happened during the last two years that I had completely forgotten about. And I'd like to relate this primarily for the benefit of the family. My wife and I had an appointment, excuse me. I had an appointment downtown, and my wife decided, well, I'll go with you and you can drop me off at my mother's, which we often did. We had car trouble. Our car broke down near Woodlawn Park. So we walked the rest of the way to the house. I called my brother-in-law, Fred, and he immediately came down and towed me to Mother's house with the car and then he had to be somewhere else, so I called my brother-in-law. Bob and Jeanette came up with her car and I took Jeanette home and I borrowed her car so that I could keep my appointment. I drove back to mother's house and Lois was there. Lois took me back to Jeanett's, I gave her her car and Lois took me and my family home after a visit with Mother. She thought this was significant apparently because she put it in her journal. She entered this story with these words: 'What a family, never a dull moment and always willing to help each other, really in tune with the Spirit and I feel so secure.' Now Father was dead at this time and she was living alone and she felt secure and her security came from the family, from the love that they shared, from the willingness that they had to help one another. Mother, I never told you this until today, but you're my favorite mother-in-law and I look forward to be reunited with you in the spirit world and I would like to ask you when you get there to look up another dear lady, my grandmother Lewis. When we met many years ago, when Millie and I were married, I'd like you to report to her how I'm doing. I would like to bear my testimony that I know that Jesus is the Christ, that he is the Only Begotten of the Father, that he came here to this world to bring about an atonement, whereby Mother and you and I and my family might be so inclined and so endowed to be able to go there with her. I have a message from Mother to the family. Some of the family members were unable to visit her just prior to her death, to tell her one last time that they loved her. And some of the family feels a sense of loss over this. They were afraid that perhaps she didn't know. I have a message here from her to the family: 'My dear family, I want all of my family to know how proud I am of each and every one of them. I love each of my children and grandchildren for the very special person that they are. Do not sorrow for me, I am content and happy. I know each of you love me as I love you and I know and feel the joy in my posterity. Your loving Mother and Grandmother. In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.'

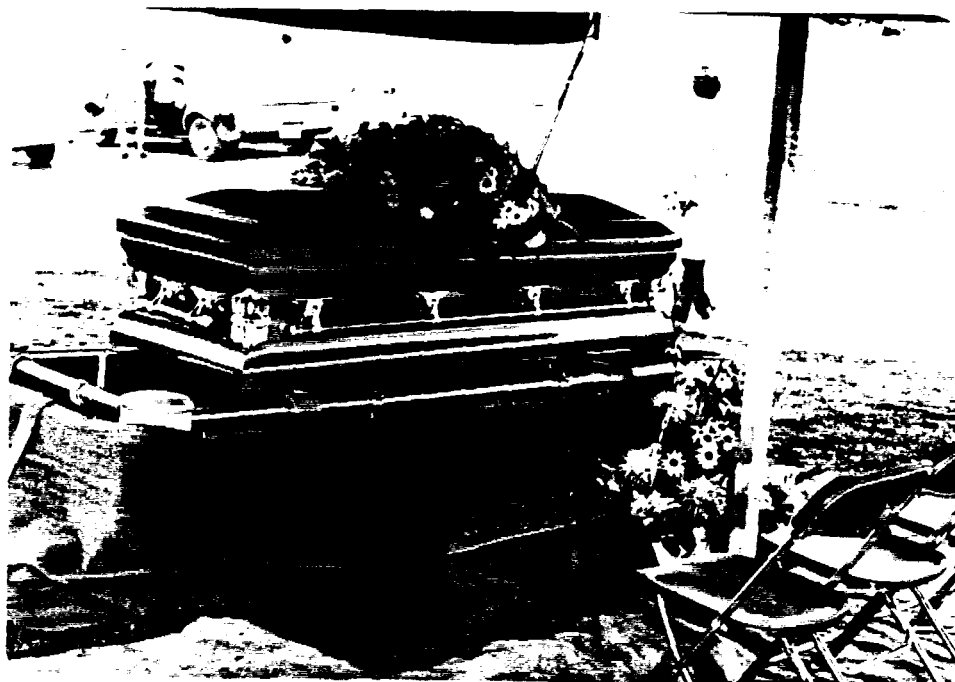
Bishop Hall:

"I also visited Nellie in the hospital, but about two weeks before that I had occasion to go over and see her at Bob's home. As I was ushered in to the room where she was lying, it was beautiful and white and I thought as I saw her in that regal white today of that and I remember saying to Bob, 'This is a Celestial room.' And she looked around and saw all of the family, some of them were there and we were all there and there was no doubt who the focus of attention was in that room, it was Nellie. And now, I think she is gone to be in another Celestial sphere. On behalf of the family I would certainly give thanks to those who participated on this program and to all of you who've come today to pay your respects. The family has asked me to announce that there will be no formal procession to the graveside, but there will be a convening there. That will be at the Evergree-Washelli Mortuary. Again thank you for being here. We will now have a closing prayer which will be given by Brother Badham.

Closing Prayer: Roy Badham

Dedication of the Grave: Richard Rostrom

"Our Father in Heaven, this afternoon we bow our heads before thee on this occasion coming together to dedicate this gravesite as the final resting place of the remains of Nellie Walker Rostrom. And we do so with gratitude and appreciation for the life that she had. The example she has given to all of us particularly to those of us who are her children and grandchildren. We ask that thou wilt protect this site from the ravages of nature that it will be undisturbed until the time of the resurrection -when she will come forth perfected and resurrected and be able to take her place as a Celestialized being in the kingdom which thou hast established. We take note of the day - the mists in the morning and the clearing first from the heights and then from the valleys and we have in remembrance how our lives are likewise affected. How we travel through the mists and difficulties and how we have need for guidance in understanding and knowing the ways that we should go. And how at times we are able to see clearly the paths which are before us and we ask that thee will help us that we will, as we continue to develop, be able to see clearly these paths as we strive to go through mists and times of difficulty. We ask that thou wilt help and guide us through these times and that we will have the faith to follow thy guidance, even though the path is not clear to us. We are grateful for the vision which Nellie Rostrom had and the clearness with which she saw the goals of righteousness and the goals of the finality that she was able to guide us along these lines. And we say these things by the power of the priesthood, the Melchizedek Priesthood, and in the name of Jesus Christ, amen."



O My Father

O my Father, thou that dwellest
In the high and glorious place!
When shall I regain thy presence,
And again behold thy face?
In thy holy habitation,
Did my spirit once reside;
In my first primeval childhood,
Was I nurtured near thy side?

For a wise and glorious purpose
Thou hast placed me here on earth,
And withheld the recollection
Of my former friends and birth,
Yet oftentimes a secret something
Whispered, "You're a stranger here;"
And I felt that I had wandered
From a more exalted sphere.

I had learned to call thee Father
Through thy Spirit from on high;
But until the Key of Knowledge
Was restored, I knew not why,
In the heavens are parents single?
No; the thought makes reason stare!
Truth is reason, truth eternal,
Tells me I've a mother there.

When I leave this frail existence,
When I lay this mortal by,
Father, Mother, may I meet you
In your royal courts on high?
Then at length, when I've completed
All you sent me forth to do,
With your mutual approbation
Let me come and dwell with you.

In Memory Of
NELLIE W. ROSTROM
Born July 13, 1904 New Mexico
Died January 8, 1981 Seattle, Washington

Services at
Green Lake Funeral Home
Tuesday, January 13th at 1:00 P.M.

Conducting: Bishop Stan Hall

Opening Prayer: Elmer Smith

Eulogy: Jim Jackson

Talk: Leon Bardsley

Song: Fern Losse and Oreen Jackson
"O My Father"

Accompanist: Sharon Hall

Tribute: Keith Lewis

Closing Prayer: Roy Badham

Music: Glen Herrmann

Dedication of Grave: Richard Rostrom

Interment
Evergreen Cemetery



DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH

VITAL STATISTICS SECTION

CERTIFIED COPY OF DEATH CERTIFICATE

STATE OF WASHINGTON DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL AND HEALTH SERVICES

VITAL RECORDS

CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

LOCAL FILE NUMBER

272

1 NAME - FIRST, MIDDLE, LAST Nellie W Rostrom		2 SEX Fe	3 DEATH DATE (MO DAY YR) Jan. 8, 1981	146-8	STATE FILE NUMBER
4 RACE (WHITE, BLACK, AM. IND. 5, AGE - LAST BIRTH- 6 UNDER 1 YEAR 7 UNDER 1 DAY 8 BIRTHDATE (MO DAY YR) 9 COUNTY OF DEATH White 76- July 13, 1904 King					
10 CITY, TOWN OR LOCATION OF DEATH Seattle		11 PLACE OF DEATH - CHECK TYPE OF PLACE THEN GIVE ADDRESS OR INST NAME 1 AT SCENE 2 IN TRANSPORT 3 EMERG ROOM 4 HOSPITAL 5 NURSING HOME #4 Swedish Hospital		12 RECEIVED EMERGENCY CA AMBULANCE, FIRE, ETC. PARAMED No YES/N	
13 BIRTH STATE (IF NOT IN USA GIVE COUNTRY) New Mexico		14 CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY USA		15 MARRIED NEVER MARRIED 16 SPOUSE (IF WIFE GIVE MAIDEN NAME) Widowed	
16 SOCIAL SECURITY NO 330-18-3343 D		18 USUAL OCCUPATION (GIVE KIND OF WORK DONE DURING MOST OF WORKING LIFE EVEN IF RETIRED.) Homemaker		19 KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY At Home	
20 RESIDENCE - NUMBER AND STREET 5211 Palatine		22 CITY/TOWN OR LOCATION 23 INSIDE CITY LIMITS? YES NO 24 COUNTY Seattle Yes King		25 STATE Washington	
26 FATHER - NAME FIRST, MIDDLE, LAST William B. Walker		27 MOTHER - MAIDEN NAME FIRST, MIDDLE, LAST Charlotte Brimhall			
28 INFORMANT NAME Robert Rostrom		29 MAILING ADDRESS 7735 14th Ave NW Seattle, Washington 98117			
30 BURIAL CREMATION REMOVAL OTHER (SPECIFY) Burial		31 DATE (MO DAY YR) Jan. 13, 1981		32 CEMETERY CREMATORY - NAME Evergreen Cemetery	
33 FUNERAL DIRECTOR SIGNATURE Marcus M. Bailey		34 NAME OF FACILITY Green Lake Funeral Home		35 ADDRESS OF FACILITY 7217 Woodlawn Ave NE Seattle, Wa. 98115	
37 TO THE BEST OF MY KNOWLEDGE, DEATH OCCURRED AT THE TIME, DATE AND PLACE AND DUE TO THE CAUSE(S) STATED SIGNATURE [Signature]			38 HOUR OF DEATH (24 HRS) 2330		
39 NAME OF ATTENDING PHYSICIAN - OTHER THAN CERTIFIER (TYPE OR PRINT) 1-302-4-008 Sea			40 PRONOUNCED DEAD (MO DAY YR) 1-302-4-008 Sea		
41 NAME AND ADDRESS OF CERTIFIER - PHYSICIAN, MEDICAL EXAMINER OR CORONER (TYPE OR PRINT) Jack S. Hennemann 6300 9th Ave Seattle, Washington 98115			42 DATE SIGNED (MO DAY YR) 1-8-81		
43 IMMEDIATE CAUSE (A) CIA DUE TO OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF (B) DUE TO OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF (C) ...			44 AUTOPSY? (YES NO) No		
45 OTHER SIGNIFICANT CONDITIONS - CONDITIONS CONTRIBUTING TO DEATH BUT NOT RELATED TO CAUSE GIVEN ABOVE ...			46 WAS CASE REFERRED TO MED EXAMINER OR CORONER? (YES NO) No		
47 ACC SUICIDE, HOMICIDE OR PENDING INVEST. (SPECIFY) ...			48 INJURY AT WORK? (YES NO) 49 PLACE OF INJURY - AT HOME, FARM, STREET, FACTORY, OFFICE BLDG-ETC. (SPECIFY) ...		
50 REGISTRAR SIGNATURE [Signature]			51 DATE RECEIVED (MO DAY YR) JAN 13 1981		

I HEREBY CERTIFY, That the foregoing is a true, full and correct copy of the
original Certificate of Death on file in this office.

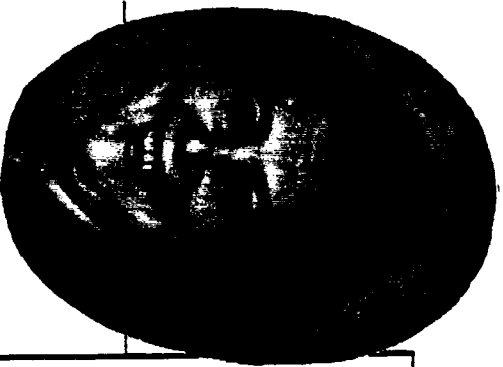
By

Seattle, Wash. JAN 13 1981



Ancestors

PORTRAIT PEDIGREE
 OF THE PROGENITORS OF



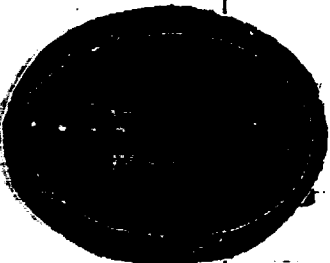
Nellie Walker
 Rostrom



William Albert
 Walker



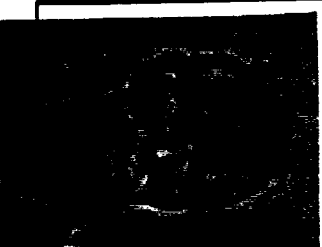
John Beechamp
 Walker



Elizabeth Ann
 Brown



Lottie Brimhall



Noah Brimhall



Sylvanus Brimhall

OTHER PROGENITORS



FATHER OF
 MY FATHER'S FATHER



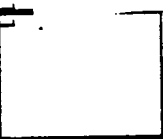
MOTHER OF
 MY FATHER'S FATHER



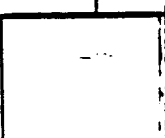
FATHER OF
 MY FATHER'S MOTHER



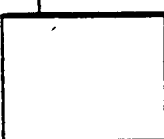
MOTHER OF
 FATHER'S MOTHER



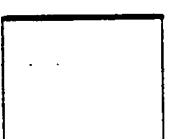
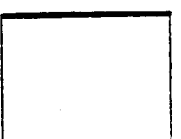
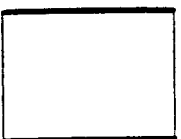
MOTHER OF
 MY MOTHER'S FATHER



FATHER OF
 MY MOTHER'S MOTHER



MOTHER OF
 MY MOTHER'S MOTHER



Born	25 Apr 1850	Place	Winter Quarters, Douglas, Neb.
Chr.		Place	
Marr.	10 Nov 1877	Place	Brigham City, Box Elder, Utah
Died	27 Nov 1927	Place	Redmesa, LaPlata, Colo.
Bur.	29 Dec 1927	Place	
FATHER	John Beechum Walker		
MOTHER	Elizabeth Ann Brown		
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES			
WIFE	Lottie Brimhall		
Word	1.	NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING RECORD	
Examiners:	2.		
Slate or Mission			

Born	20 May 1862	Place	Hyrum, Cache, Utah	RELATION OF F. R. TO HUSBAND	RELATION OF F. R. TO WIFE
Chr.	28 May 1862	"	"		
Died	3 Apr 1947	Place	Los Angeles, Los Angeles, Ca.		
Bur.	7 Apr 1947	Place	Whittier, Los Angeles, Ca. (Rose Hill Cemetery)		
FATHER	Noah Brimhall	WIFE	LOVINA JONES (Lake)		
WIFE					
OTHER					
HUSBANDS					

TEMPLE ORDINANCE DATA		
BAPTIZED (DATE)	ENDOWED (DATE)	SEALING (DATE & PLACE) WIFE TO HUSBAND
Mar 1877	10 Nov 1881	10 Nov 1881

F	P	List Each Child (Whether Living or Dead) in Order of Birth				TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	TO WHOM	19 Nov 1871	10 Nov 1881	CHILDREN TO PARENTS
		SURNAME (CAPITALIZED)	GIVEN NAMES	DAY	MONTH	YEAR						
1	M	William Albert Walker		24 Oct	1880		Taylor	Apache	Ariz			
2	M	Don Carlos Walker		21 May	1883		"	"	"			
3	M	Ezra Erastus Walker		27 Sep	1885		"	"	"			
4	M	Estella Walker		6 Aug	1887		"	"	"			
5	F	Josephine Walker		16 Apr	1890		"	"	"			
6	M	Walter Noah Walker		18 Aug	1892		"	"	"			
7	F	Lavina Walker		25 Oct	1894		"	"	"			
8	M	Jesse Lorenzo Walker		25 Aug	1896		Fruitland	Sn Juan	N Mex			
9	F	Mae Walker		1 May	1898		"	"	"			
10	F	Ruth Walker		16 Jan	1900		"	"	"			
11	F	Ethel Walker		3 Sep	1902		"	"	"			
12	F	Nellie Walker		13 Jul	1904		Jewett	"	"			

Ephraim Walker

Ephraim was with his Grandmother, it would seem that she partly raised him.

Ephraim had moved to Mississippi where the country was an unbroken wilderness, and consider the difficulties, hardships and privations of settling a new country. With the howling of wolves, the screaming of panthers the growls of the bear and the mewing of wild-cats.

Just before his death at the age of 90 he was in almost daily communication with the angels. He was known to converse with them as with any other visitor. He and his wife had lived and walked with God for three score years and ten, and he preached and taught the gospel to sinners, and Ephraim was full of faith and hope of a blessed immortality.

The Lord has always sent his angels to minister to his faithful servants.

Source: Ruth Walker Lerwill and Personal Recollections of Hope H. Walker Written March 7, 1872.

THE WALKER HISTORY
BY
Ruth Walker Lerwill

In the year 1735, Thomas Walker, his brother George and sister Mary sailed from Ireland to Delaware. From Delaware, they went to Pennsylvania. There Thomas married a young lady named Sophia Wilsher, a Palatine Dutch girl. The Palatine people seemed to stay together, thinking themselves to be a higher class of German descent. They had been given certain ranks which had been conferred upon them for outstanding service to royalty. From this union with Sophia, there were ten children. After Sophia's death he married a girl by the name of Mary and they had seven children. In 1750, Thomas and George moved to Burk County, Georgia. Thomas was still there when the census was taken in 1790. In 1791, he was in Richmond County, Georgia, where he made out his Will naming his seventeen children. He was then 90 years old and died shortly after. Sophia's children were: Ephraim, Moses, Pleasant, Amos, William, Elizabeth, Benjamin, Patty and Isaac. Mary's children were: Elijah, Reuben, Abraham, John, Margaret, & Rachel. Our line comes down thru Ephraim Walker, first child of Sophia. Ephraim's wife Mary bore him a son John Beechump Walker.

John Beechump Walker and his wife Elizabeth Ann Brown joined the Church in 1836 having been converted by Benjamin Clapp and Jesse Hunter, missionaries. John was baptized by Benjamin Clapp and confirmed by Jesse Hunter. At the time of his conversion, he was working on his Aunt Polly's farm, which was located in Tischomingo, Mississippi. Polly's husband had died the year before. Polly's brother, William Sparkman, was also helping on the farm. When Sparkman learned about John having joined the Mormon Church he was so angry that he gathered a mob and had the Elders run out of the community. John was also forced to leave. He never saw any of his people again and left very little information about them.

A short History of John Beachamp Walker

Nellie's granfather and Granmother on her fathers side were baptised by Benj L. Capp 1839 and confirmed by Jesses H Hunter.

John's parents were in Ky only a short time, 1810 to 1814. John being born at Livingston Co. Ky the 24th March 1814. The next we find account of him was in Williamson Co. Tenn, where he married Elizabeth Ann Brown and went into the dairy business with a Thomas Walker and Polly Walker. Polly being the mother of Thomas. As the story goes, John and his wife became interested in the gospel which was brought to them by Elders Jesse Hunter and Benj L. Capp. This made Thomas very angry and he treatened to get up a mob and run the Elders out of the country so John and his wife moved to Tischomingo co. Miss where their first two children were born. While still living at Tischomingo, John was ordained an Elder by Benj L. Clapp.

They went from there to Ill where John helped to build the Nauvoo Temple. Where they had their sealing and endowment work done. He was ordained a Seventy on the 8th of April 1854 by Joseph Young. He was a member of the 8th Quorum.

John, and family left with the rest of the Saints when they were driven out of Nauvoo. They remained at Winter Quarters for a period of about six years where three of their children were born. While there John worked as a wheel Wright to repair and build wagons and hand carts for the Saints moving West.

When they moved to Utah they were asked to settle in Grantsville. John was commissioned by Brigham Young and was made Captin of Company 14 of the Utah Militia in the year 1852.

The early history of Grantsville places John Beachamp Walker at the top of its list as one who saved the community from starvation during their first winter through his abilities to handle the Indians.



John Beachamp Walker



Elizabeth Ann Brown



John Beechump Walker



Elizabeth Ann Brown

John was ordained an Elder in Dec. 1839 at Tischomingo, County, Miss. They moved to Nauvoo, Illinois to be with the Saints. He helped to build the Nauvoo Temple. John and Elizabeth received their endowments in the Nauvoo Temple Jan 7, 1846 and were sealed the same day. They were also baptized for many of their relatives. This record was helpful in tracing their genealogy. John was ordained a seventy in April 1854 by Joseph Young and was a member of the 8th Quorum.

John and family crossed the plains with the Saints. He was made captain of company B at Sholes Creek (see Historical History Vol. 7 P 671-684. John was a wheelwright by trade and was of great assistance to the Saints in making the 1000 mile trek. Their two older children, Jane and Sarah Elizabeth were born at Tischmingo, Miss. Jesse Hunter and John Thomas were born at Nauvoo, Ill. Margaret Ann and James Ephraim were born at Kanesville, Kansas, William Albert at Winter Quarters, Neb. Sellina at Grantsville, Utah. After coming to Utah, the family settled at Grantsville. John was commissioned by Brigham young as captain to Company 14 in the Militia, to keep down the Indian uprising. Because of the Hardships which he suffered, he contracted tuberculosis which he never overcame. He died 10 March 1856 and was the first man buried in Grantsville Cemetery. Elizabeth was left with seven children, the eldest being 20 and the youngest being 1 year old. They had lost their oldest girl at the age of four and the boy James at the age of 10--- now she was to lose another.

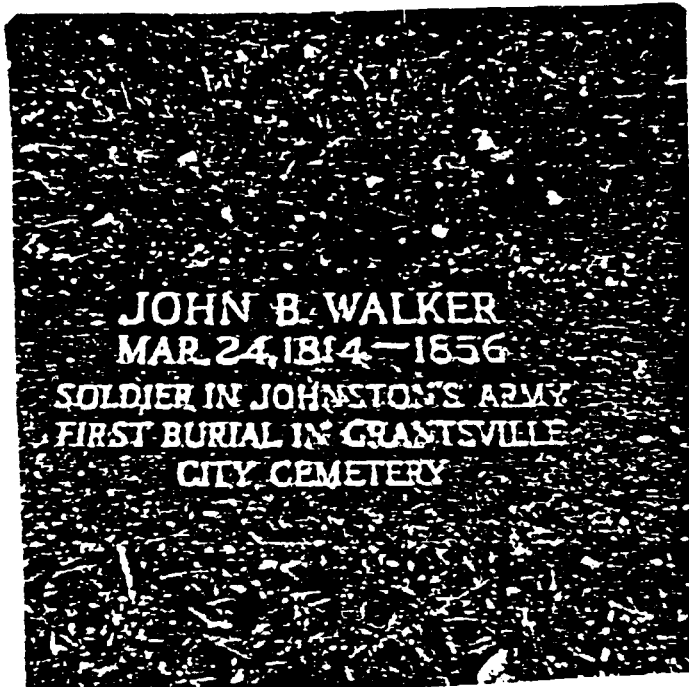
John Beechamp Walker

In the history of Toolee Co as recorded by the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. John B Walker was very active in the church. He was ordained a Seventy and served as first counsler to Elder Thomas Clark. He died April 1856 being a *captain in the home Malitia and having served in the 1861(?) war he was given a military funeral. Emaniell Bagley and James Mc Bride played the funeral March. The funeral Procession marched through the east gate of the Fort and on West out of the west gate.

* He got this honor by helping keep peace with the Indians.

Donna McKee a researcher has three sources that John B. Walker Mother name was Mary Buchanan. Also Helen Rhoten who has the only records left by John B. Walker, states that John Mother is Mary Buchanan and not Mary Beechamp.

The town of Grantsville purchased a new marker for John grave because he was the first person buried in this cemetery. In 1974 the town of Grantsville decided to improve the cemetery. They have accomplished their goal. It is a beautiful cemetery with grass, trees and shrubs and is kept neat and clean. This cemetery is located in Utah.



BRIGHAM YOUNG,
GOVERNOR OF THE
TERRITORY OF UTAH



To all to whom these Presents shall come:

KNOW YE, that *James B. Walker*, having been
justly elected to the office of Captain of a company of Battalion of
Infantry, of Tooele Military District,
I, BRIGHAM YOUNG, GOVERNOR, for and on behalf of the people of said
Territory, **DO COMMISSION** him *Captain of company B, of Battalion*
of Infantry, of Tooele Military District,
of the NAUVOO LEGION, and of the Militia of the Territory of Utah; to take rank from
the *19th* day of *April*, 1854, being the time of his election to office.

He is therefore, promptly and diligently to discharge the duties of said office, by doing and
performing all things thereunto belonging; and I do strictly require all officers and soldiers under his
command to be obedient to his orders; and he is to obey all such orders and directions, as he shall re-
ceive from time to time, from the Commander-in-Chief, or his superior officer.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto
set my hand and caused the Seal of said Territory to be af-
fixed at Great Salt Lake City, this *Ninth* day
of *March*, A.D. one thousand eight hundred
and *fifty-five*, and of the Independence
of the United States of America the *Twenty-ninth*.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

A. W. Babbitt

Brigham Young

Secretary.

John T. Walker
William A. Walkers Brother

John T. Walker at the age of 19, was working at Colesville, Utah for a cattleman named Ike Potter. Ike was an interpreter for the Indians. Some of the immigrants who had recently arrived had found their horses had been stolen. Some of them came to Ike Potter and accused the Indians of having taken them. He was told to go to the Indians and find the horses. Potter talked with the Indians and they denied having taken them, but said they knew where they were. (The sheepmen and cattlemen were having trouble between themselves. One of the troublemakers and driven the horses away). Ike Potter and John Walker were arrested on grounds of protecting the Indians. They were kept in the schoolhouse over night were Potter was shot and killed by one of the renegades, John was wounded in the left hand and knee. John jumped from the window into a stream and swam into a thick growth of willows where he hid. Some of the Indians had watched the procedure and took John by night to his mother's home in Grantsville four days later. His mother kept him hid in a growth of Willows, pouring cold water on the sore until the inflammation had cleared away. John, knew the men involved would never rest until they found him (he would be used as a witness against them). As soon as he was able to he left by horse-back for Idaho. He was seen by his brother William A. Walker at Grand River, Utah. William tried to get him to go home, but he would not go. Then the Walker boys searched for him for years.





Elizabeth Ann Brown Walker

Elizabeth and family moved to Swan Lake, Idaho, where they had acquired 300 acres of land. Here they raised hay and cattle, but because of the cold climate they later decided to move to Arizona. Just before that move a Frank Mounts visited near their home at Grantsville. He claimed he had seen a young man by the name of John Walker on the Snake River, Idaho near the Black Hills. He was killed, Mounts said by the Shoshone Indians and he (Mounts) and party buried him near the Black Hills. This was about 1870.

On deciding to move to Arizona they sold their holding, outfitted themselves with wagons and supplies. Taking their cattle with them they headed south on 11 Nov 1877. The company consisted of Elizabeth Ann Walker; Jesse and wife, Loretta; Joseph Kay and wife, Margaret; William and wife Lottie; Noah Brimhall and wife, Lovina and numerous children. There were 10 wagons, 25 head. of horses and 45 head of cattle.

Elizabeth Walker was a midwife and delivered many of the babies in the area. She died in January 1900 at the age of 86 years. Because of her great love for children Emma Jennings, then the head of the Primary association, with the help of the Primary children placed a marker on her grave.

She knew the Prophet Joseph Smith and President Brigham Young. She told of spinning flax for the Prophet. She had many interesting experiences and many people around to whom she related them. A very interesting person.

WALKER HISTORY

When the first Mormon residents came to Taylor, Arizona early in 1878 the Settlement had been known as Bagley, then changed to Walker, but the Post Office department objected as there was another Walker near Prescott. The name was again changed to Taylor, honoring John Taylor, President of the Church. This name was adopted in 1881. The first settlers were James Pearce, John H. Stanford, Jos C. Key, Jesse & William A. Walker (Nellie's Father), Lorenzo Hatch, Noah Brimhall (Nellie's Grandfather) and Daniel Bagley. The town site was established 1878 and surveyed December 1878 by a group led by Joseph S. Cardon.

There is a flat just outside of Taylor Called Walker Flat, named after William Walker's Family.

Source: Nellie's Journal & Estella Call Story.



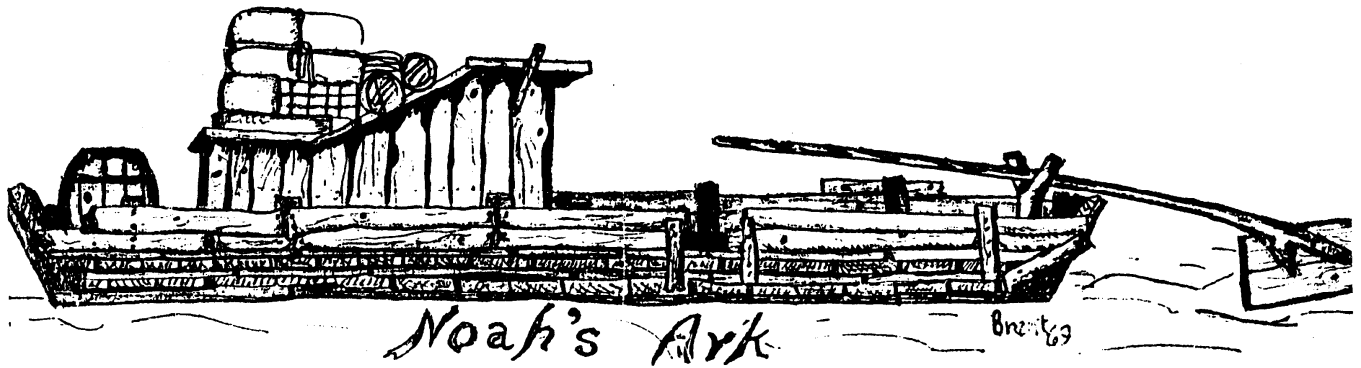
Leroy P. Cardon

In April 1877 LeRoy P. Cardon and sons, Joseph and Emenuel; William Walker settled at what is now woodruff, Arizona, then known as Tenny camp. N.C. Tenney being the presiding Elder. This first settlement was a rock and adobe fort which formed a half square. They adhered to the United Order. Due to water shortage, they moved to what is now known as Taylor, Arizona. Walkers all settled there; it was first named Walkerville, later named after President John Taylor.



Noah Brimhall

NOAH BRIMHALL 1826-----1918



This was a raft made of lumber pinned and pegged together. There was a breastwork of shingles around the edges. The manual steering gear was at the rear of the boat. The cabin in the center was occupied by the family.

Every good story must have a beginning. Nellie's life in the Church of Jesus Christ really started with her granfather's Noah Brimhall and John Beechump Walker, who heard the Gospel preached. Noah Brimhall heard the Elders in 1841 and knew the church was true. It seems that his family was not proselyted, for, Noah comments that his mother had heard but one gospel sermon by Mormon Elders before her death in 1842. Noah said, "I never heard my parents discuss Joseph Smith pro nor con." In 1843 Noah, in company with his brother George Washington and Almanson Metcalf, made a trip to Nauvoo to see the Prophet Joseph Smith. But Joseph was in prison at Dickson, Illinois and they did not have their hopes and expectation gratified.

Noah, was at the meeting when the Saints voted to sustain Brigham Young and the twelve Apostles as leaders of the Church and He voted for Brigham. (This is interesting from the fact that he did not join the Church till 1846).

Noah, crossed the mighty Mississippi early in 1846 with the first company to leave the Great West. Thus he changed his lot with the outcasts of the Nation known as "Mormons."

William Hyde baptised Noah at Council Point in the Missouri River in 1846 and confirmed him a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. He attended a General Conference of the Church at Kanessville (Council Bluffs) Iowa in 1847 and was received into the 13 Quorum.

On arriving at Council Bluffs he volunteered to go with the Mormon Battalion, but fell ill of ague and fever before the company left and he had to remain behind. He assisted in making homes for three hundred families of the Battalion. His brother John joined the Battalion and served till illness forced his resignation."

In the Fall of 1846, Noah played a good part in the construction of the Ferry used by the Saints to cross the Missouri from Council Bluffs to Winter quarters.

In the Spring of 1847, Noah made a visit to Independence Missouri where he was thrilled to stand on the Temple grounds and contemplate the future.

In the summer of 1849 Noah and John Brihmhall took a contract with the Quarter Master General at Ft. Laramie to make railroad ties for \$2.50 per Hundred. With the proceeds, the Brimhalls constructed and purchased equipment and made ready to cross the plains to Salt Lake City, Utah.

Noah attended a General Conference of the Church at Council Bluffs, April 1850. To this date the Plains had been very dry and they were counseled to postpone crossing the plains until after the rains. Orson Hyde, one of the Apostles, told the people in Conference if they would

all join him in prayer and faith, the Lord would send rain upon the Plains. Everyone present knelt down and repeated the words spoken by the Apostle. Within fifteen minutes after the prayer, the rains came and extended across the Plains as they soon found out when they traveled on.

Noah and John Brimhall started from Kaneshville (Council Bluff), Iowa, 12 April 1850 for Salt Lake. They had progressed only a short distance when they were overtaken by their brother George Washington Brimhall who had left his wife and children in Illinois for she had apostatized and joined the Strangites. She refused to go with him. Noah and John took him into their wagon and traveled to Salt Lake. Arriving July 27, 1850.

Noah, was a active believer and doer for the Church. He served ten years as high Councilman, Thirty years in Bishoprics and twenty years as Patriarch. He served a total of 77 years for the Church.

Noah said "My labors have been principally in and for the Church. Noah died 9 Dec 1918 at age 93 and was buried in Mesa, Arizona. The good Lord said he would judge men by their works and the desires of their hearts. If He used this measuring device on Noah Brimhall, surely the man shall find a place among those who, not only loved the Lord, but also served his fellowmen.



Noah Brimhall Lovina Jones Brimhall



Noah And Lovina Jones Brimhall

Lovina Jones was born according to the only available information we have, on 31 March 1844 at Glamorganshire, S. Wales. Her father's name was Morgan Jones and her mother's name was Johanna Morgan. At this writing, research has turned up no record of any other children by this couple nor of their marriage date. Neither can we find either a birth certificate for Lovina nor a death certificate for Johanna Morgan.

In 1851 Newbridge Pontyprid census record shows a Lovina Jones living in her grandmother's (Joan Jones, widow 70) household. This we have assumed to be her.

We know that Lovina accompanied by Morgan, by her grandmother Jones and Uncle William Jones sailed to America on a steamship when Lovina was about nine years of age and that Morgan was married to a Mary Parry on board ship while it was at sea. We then find them crossing the plains in a handcart company and arriving in the Salt Lake Valley.

Morgan later moved his growing family to Idaho, finally settling in Malad, Oneida County, where he resided the remainder of his life. He had 5 sons and 4 daughters by this wife, Mary Parry, Namely; Sarah Ann, Mary, Morgan Parry, Susan, Elizabeth, David, Bernard Parry, William Parry and Joseph Parry.

From all information available it is believed that Lovina didn't get along with her stepmother and probably left her home and returned to the main body of the Latter-day Saints around Salt Lake City, as we find she was married and sealed at age 13 to William bailey Lake on 20 March 1857 by President Brigham Young in his office. He was sealed to another young 14-year-old girl Louisa Ann Garner, at that time.

One year later, 31 March 1858 William Bailey Lake was killed by Indians and now this 14 year old girl was left uncared for again. When peace had been settled by the retreat of Johnston's army Lovina went to live in the home of Bailey's sister Samantha Lake Brimhall, wife of Noah Brimhall, whom Lovina married about a year later as a polygamous wife this was the custom of those days. They were living at this time at Hyrum, Cache County and remained there about 6 years.

Lovina bore 15 children. She often made the remark that she was a bride, wife and widow and again bride, wife and mother before she was 15 year of age. However, Lovina was faithful to her heritage and she defended polygamy to the end, declaring her polygamous days were the happiest of her entire existence, a testimony to her of its truthfulness and heavenly origin.

Because of the bitterness in her father Morgan's heart over polygamy and because Lovina married into it, and married this "old" man, he disowned her, and the family has never been able to find out anything of her background or childhood. Morgan would not talk about her to anyone. His bitterness continued until it resulted in his pulling his wife and family out of the L.D.S. Church and joining the "Josephites."

By the year 1864 the children of the family taken all together numbered seven. For some reason or another they resolved to move still farther north to a valley some 40 miles above, apparently beyond the bounds of any civilization whatever. It was a wild and lonely spot. The native grass had grown in luxuriant spendor, it seemed since the morning of creation. How wild and weird that camp beside a gushing mountain stream.

(Don't tell it) but those two women set up a wail never to be forgotten. These was nothing there but wild nature to love. However seven small children were soon playing among the tall waving grass while their father made a quadrangle trench in which to stand upright poles and fashion a temporary shanty to shield them for the weather.

The work was done. Hay for roof and hay for floor. An ample stone fireplace soon decorated one corner of the somewhat spacious room. Surplus side boards from the wagons were fashioned into long benches with rockers. Soon seven happy children were crooning merry songs before a glowing fire. Two wagon boxes arranged at opposite sides outside this living room served as sleeping quarters for the time being.



Samantha Lake Brimhall

The next thing of importance was the sheltering of the domestic animals against the threatening winter. This was all accomplished before the very cold weather came. During the months of January and February the snow seemed to fall incessantly. All roads were blocked and the streams so frozen that one had to cut away the ice to obtain water. Two of their friends who had come to visit them were frozen to death while attempting to return to their homes. At length the spring time appeared and the people from the settlements below came to look over their prospect which resulted in several families settling near them. The sheep were sheared and the manufacture of different kinds of cloth was begun. Gardens were planted. Men could scarcely take time for gardening in those days. There were fields to plow and to plant which had to be protected by pole fences from the increasing herds of animals. Houses to be built, roads and ditches to make. Men had no time to think of earning wages then. Their only hope of a revenue was the possible sale of surplus grain or vegetables. Samantha would fashioned fine wheat straw into hats for men and women. The neighboring tribes of Indians came to the new settlement to find a market for furs and buckskins. They were pleased to exchange them for vegetables, hats or other articles. Samantha took advantage of the occasion and laid in a goodly store. Then she went away to Salt Lake City and learned the glove and fur trade.

Lovina and Noah moved to Woodruff, Arizona. Samantha moved to New Mexico to be a comfort to her daughter who was in sadly in need of her assistance, (daughter being Samantha Trypena Brimhall Foley) and there she met her death through the prevalence of a contagious disease which had made havoc in the little village of Romah during the Winter. Her son Norman, laid her to rest beneath the tall pines. Noah drove to New Mexico to get his children and had to stay their until his children were over the smallpox. He apparently made good money while there as he came back to Woodruff with his wagon filled with food and clothing, as well as his four children. Lovina promptly took them under her wing, caring for them as her own. This she did exceedingly well.

While Noah was away, Lovina and her children had joined the United Order at Woodruff. They built a fort to protect themselves from the Indians. This consisted of an adobe wall and rows of adobe houses. Each family had two rooms. Besides this, there was a large community kitchen and dining room

They all shared. There was also a storehouse. All the cattle and horses were put in together and everyone took turns at whatever duty they could perform. The women took charge of the cooking.

When Noah returned from New Mexico he and Lovina continued to live in the "Order" for several years, but finally he could see it just wasn't working out and he desired to pull out of it, so he took his family and their possessions and moved to Taylor, Arizona, a little farther south on the Little Colorado River. The family now consisted of fourteen children with the four new members.

Life was perilous and dangerous in those parts at this period. Apache Indians, always more fierce than the Pimas, were on the war path, committing depredations on all sides. Cattle were stolen and men murdered, and their bodies shoved into sand in the river banks. At times these red men appeared suddenly and silently, almost as if from nowhere, terrorizing the villagers. Walking brusquely into homes, they demanded food and any bright object visible. Children fled, darting in terror under beds. The startled housewives and settlers alike were in a continual state of alarm and concern.

In Taylor, this distress was acute, continuing until at last, roused to the situation, the government stepped in, sending soldiers to guard the settlement. These trooped in, in bright, showy uniforms, and parents now sensed a new cause for alarm, gravely warning their fair daughters, and keeping them much under cover until the soldiers were recalled. As one daughter confessed, "They attracted us, but we were taught obedience and didn't dare disobey. We honored our parents and feared the Lord."

Like most of the men of God at that time who had given all for religion's sake, Noah was stern and severe, but also tender and loving. But happily for all concerned, the Indian scare eventually died down. Missionaries mingling among them staged a reform, teaching them to trade their goods of buffalo robes, blankets, dried meats, etc., for the things they desired.

In Taylor, the Brimhalls made the acquaintance of young Brigham Young, who became a boarder at their home.

All the Brimhall children were extremely useful at this new location, in aiding in setting out tomatoes, cabbage and other plants. Hops were cultivated to form yeast for bread.

There were endless hardships to be endured at this place, although they owned a few cows. Dams were being continually washed out by floods and it was next to impossible to raise crops, and being dependent in great measure on truck-gardening, trading their produce for food stuffs as they did in Holbrook, they were often poorly fed and at times almost without means of support.

Every grain and every morsel of food meant something, and the children followed the harvesters, like Ruth in the fields of Boaz, timelessly and industriously gleaning both wheat and beans.

Hats were manufactured from straw by the women and girls themselves. Soaked and split straws were braided and then sewed into strips and the finished product was then handed over to one skilled in blocking and bleaching. Bleaching was accomplished by placing in a tight container with fumes from burning sulphur. Then with such meager trimming as could be afforded they were now ready to replace for best, the homely bonnet adopted by all pioneers, for no matter what the hardships, skins must be kept flawless--an innate yearning for beauty and refinement. Later the bonnet was glorified with ruffles. Women's shoes at this time were high-topped and laced or buttoned, and were constructed of strong, rough leather. Toes were enforced with copper bands and when half-soled, a ridge remained between instep and heel where leathers refused to join. But no matter how clumsy, owners were too grateful for any covering to utter complaints.

Their long, black wool hosiery was created from their own knitting and knitting needles seemed constantly plied. Even while making a trip to town, fingers kept busy. Winter was coming and moments were too precious to waste.

The Brimhalls were forced to leave Taylor because of Noah's ear trouble, aggravated by constant winds. They made several stops in an earnest effort to find a satisfactory location, and eventually settled in Nephi, a little village between Tempe and Mesa, Arizona. As pioneers, they first camped in their wagon box, cooking over coals and in bake kettles until a temporary shelter could be effected.

These hastily-built shelters consisted of a framework of poles against which brush tied together for walls, leaned wearily, sometimes resembling a man who had been imbibing too freely and was now leaning drunkenly against his neighbor. Roofs were of mud, and the shelter afforded no privacy, but at least shielded against the furious, striking fists of the rain and the too ardent advances of old sol.

They had many trials and tribulations and of course no conveniences. Very often the girls would have to launder the dress they had worked in all day to wear it to a dance that evening.

Accustomed as they were to grappling with difficulties, they considered their labors challenging, and were undaunted by the clossal task of clearing the land that was still in it's desert state. With the aid of



Noah Brimhall

horses and logs, they soon had the bristling wild growth subdued, uprooting stumps and banishing mesquite and chaparral and all other wayward and stubborn brush.

As river water was the only water available for drinking and kitchen purposes, a well was dug and the water was brought to the surface by hand with rope and pail. Later a pulley was used and a casing built around the well for safety.

Noah and Lovina had brought to their new home a cow and a few chickens, and the chicken coop had jolted serenely on one side of the wagon, with water barrels balancing the other. Nose bags for horses hung supinely at the rear end, and grain reposed inside for the hungry animals.

A good sized, square-shaped adobe house was finally constructed on the newly acquired Nephi property and answered admirable for home for the family for the next ten or twelve years. The house was located in a shady lane, lined with black and white fig and blue and white mulberry trees, property of William Parks, and running west toward the big Tempe Canal a short distance further on. In this stream settlers bathed and enjoyed aquatic sports, often gathering in groups on sultry afternoons. The home faced south and a yellow honeysuckle bloomed at it's west front, and it was here that the family was destined to witness a cruel tragedy when five-year old Ruth, the baby of the family choked slowly to death from a watermelon seed lodged in her windpipe.

Cultivating the intellect was a difficult problem in pioneer days. schools were scarce, yet available, and although the children's education suffered, still Lovina saw to it that they were all taught the basics.

In 1912 Estella Walker Call went to visit her Granparents in Nephi, Arizona. The couple continued to reside on their Nephi property until Noah's death Dec 9 1918

After his passing, Lovina traded this for a small home on S. Hibbert Street in Mesa where she and her daughter Rachel resided. After Rachel's death, Lovina continued to reside there for a period of time, but eventually spent her remaining years with her daughter Medora or son Loren and his wife Noami Millet.

Lovina passed away at Mesa, Arizona, 6 Nov 1933 of a heart attack, at the age of 89, and is buried in the Mesa Cemetery beside Noah, who preceded her 15 years.

Lovina was a small, stocky woman in stature, about 5', a little on the plumpish side, having dark-wavy hair and brown eyes and as a young woman was said to have been very beautiful, and was in direct contrast to her tall, blonde, slenderly built husband. The two enjoyed dancing and made an attractive couple on the ballroom floor. Noah sometimes played for dances using the base drum, and his son Don, the snare drum

She was known to be quite high-spirited but basically quite congenial, with a keen sense of humor which most of her children inherited. Although she had quite a hard life, she seemed to enjoy living and looking on the bright side of life. She liked people and people liked her. She loved to Quilt, which hobby kept her occupied until her death. Likewise she was a good seamstress and was making her own clothes at the time of her death. She was a hard working and very talented. She managed her large family well.

By- Florence Brimhall Brinkerhoff
Granddaughter



Place Additional Genealogical and Historical Data on Reverse Side

HUSBAND Noah Brimhall

Birth 14 Feb 1826 Place Olsen, Allegany Co., Pa., or N.Y.

Chr. Place

Death 9 Dec 1918 Place Mesa, Arizona

Buried Place

Father Mother (Maiden Name)

Mother (Maiden Name)

Other Wives 1 Semantha Lake 2 Jaline Zander

WIFE 3 Loretta Jones (Lake)

Birth 31 Mar 1844 Place Glenville, N.Y., or Newbridge, So. Wales

Chr. Place

Death 8 Nov 1933 Place Mesa, Arizona

Buried Place

Father Morgan Jones Mother (Maiden Name) Johanna Morgan

Other Wives 1 Loretta Jones (Lake)

Where was information shown on this family record obtained?

Name and address of person submitting this sheet:

HUSBANDS Name (in full) Noah Brimhall

TEMPLE ORDINANCE DATA

HUSBAND:

Baptized July 1840

Endowed 1840

Heir

Relationship of Heir

WIFE:

Baptized 1833

Endowed 30 Mar 1868

Seeded to Husband 30 Mar 1868

Heir 10 William Bailey, Jr.

Relationship of Heir

Name (in full)	CHILDREN (Give names in full in order of birth)	WHEN BORN	WHERE BORN	State or County	DIED	MARRIED	BAPTIZED	ENDOWED	SEALD TO PARENTS
	1. William Brimhall	20 Jan 1860	Oregon	Utah	Apr 1888	4/Dec 1883			To Ann Herbert
	2. (Jettie) Brimhall	20 May 1862	Hyrum	Cache	Utah	3 Oct 1882			To William A. Walker
	3. Sarah Amanda Brimhall	4 May 1864	"	"	1 Aug 1882	3 Oct 1882			To Daniel Kemp
	4. Lavina Jane Brimhall	1 Sept 1866	Oxford	Oneida	Idaho	11 July 1891			To Andrew Woods
	5. Don Carlos Brimhall	4 May 1868	"	"	8 June 1890	11 Jan 1890			To Wm. Openshaw
	6. Cassius Morgan Brimhall	29 Apr 1870	"	"	20 Apr 1894				To Lillian Knight
	7. Andrew James Brimhall	22 May 1872	"	"	4 Dec 1875				To 16 Nov 1882
	8. Madara Brimhall	13 Mar 1874	"	"					To Carl Openshaw
	9. Noah Walter Brimhall	6 Dec 1876	"	"					To Rosay Knight
	10. Sylvanus Brimhall	7 Mar 1878	Woodruff	Apache	Ariz	7 Mar 1878			To
	11. Della May Brimhall	17 May 1879	Taylor	Apache	Ariz	1 Oct 1881			To Noel Millet
	12. David Loren Brimhall	16 Sept 1882	"	"					To
	13. Oreen Spencer	16 July 1883	"	"					To Della Openshaw
	14. Rachael	7 Oct 1886	"	"					To Bryanna Openshaw
	15. Ruth	24 Sept 1887	Mesa	Maricopa		1 Oct 1891			To

RUTH



Ruth Brimhall

Born 24 September 1887 at Taylor, Navajo County, Arizona, Ruth, the baby of the family only lived five years.

She choked on a watermelon seed which lodged in her windpipe, and medical facilities being crude and scarce, and in fact none available at that time, they could do nothing to relieve her and she passed away 26 October 1892 at Nephi, (Mesa) Maricopa County, Arizona. She is buried in the Mesa Cemetery.

TO THE DESCENDENTS OF NOAH BRIMHALL

By Logan Brimhall

Noah Brimhall and his two brothers were the first Brimhalls to become members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Noah's Great, Great, Great Grandfather, George Bramhall, landed in the New World with the English Pilgrims at Plymouth, Massasschuttes sometime between 1644 and 1666. The family grew and prospered over the next two hundred years in the New England area of the United States.

Some Highlights of His Life.

1. Noah was born in 1826 in upper-state New York in the same area and during the same period of time that the restoration of the Gospel was then taking place through the Prophet Joseph Smith.
2. He heard the Gospel as a young boy along with his brothers George Washington and John. All three boys joined the Church.
3. At the age of 14 he traveled to Nauvoo Illinois to see the Prophet Joseph Smith.
4. He was present when Brigham Young was sustained as THE President of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles and was also attended President Young's funeral many years later.
5. He volunteered for the Mormon Batallon.
6. He brought food and supplies to the starving Saints at Mount Pisgah.
7. He built homes to shelter the destitute Saints in Winter quarters
8. He crossed the plains to the Great Salt Lake Valley
9. He was appointed Chaplin of the Company sent to rescue the dying Saints.
10. He was a major in the militia in the Johnston Wars
11. He practice Plural Marriage having three wives and 27 children.
12. He was called on an Indian Mission.
13. He was a pioneer and missionary in the Arizona Colonies
14. He served as a Bishopric member for more than 30 years.
15. He served as a Stake Patriarch for over a decade.
16. He left a rich legacy for his descendants.

NOAH BRIMHALL WAS ABOVE ALL ELSE A MAN OF GOD, DEDICATED TO HIS FAMILY AND TO YOU- THE GENERATIONS OF HIS POSTERITY YET TO BE BORN.

Any person wishing to obtain a copy of books on Noah Brimhall should contact Richard or LaPriel Brimhall at (801) 375-3051, or write to 1038 North 1000 West, Provo, Utah 84604.

PLURAL MARRIAGE
By Logan Brimhall

Noah Brimhall entered into plural marriage and like most similar families, there were rough places-some of the members could not negotiate. Some factual stories got going that have not added dignity to the family. Noah's descendants are products of plural marriage, and we cannot change the relationship, if indeed, we would. Therefore, a square look at the situation may smooth the way for any who might feel apologetic.

Basically good men and women get married for four sound reasons: 1. Love
2. Companionship 3. Protection 4. Children

There have been societies wherein the women have far exceeded men in number, consequently, plural marriage has been restored that all of the women might have realization of the four urges.

In order that plural marriage may function properly, the second wife was selected by triangle agreement of husband, wife and second wife. The second wife came into the family on equal terms with the first and hoped for full realization of all four urges. The children knew and loved their father and he loved, protected and educated them.

The Federal Law and the Church Manifesto of 1890 made plural marriage illegal after that date.

Both Noah and his first wife Samantha attended Brigham Young's funeral in Salt Lake city in Aug. 1877. Soon thereafter, they went separate ways towards their goal. Noah took Lovina and her children by way of Lee's Ferry and came to Woodruff, Arizona sometime during the winter months of 1877-78. Samantha was induced to travel with the Bear Lake Company by way of New Mexico so that she might visit her daughter Samantha who lived with her husband in New Mexico. She died of Smallpox in New Mexico March 6, 1878. She left 5 unmarried children, Norman, the eldest (age 15). Norman dug his Mother's grave on a hillside. In April Noah arrived to take the Children back for Lovina to raise.

Noah Brimhall Married

Samantha Lake Oct. 1852 Had 11 Children

Melina Zundell, Sealed 22 June 1857

Divorced (Church) 14 Nov 1859

Lovina Jones Lake Jan 28 1859 Had 15 child by

Noah Brimhall

James Lake Jr. Father of William Bailey Lake

James Lake Jr. with his son, Dennis and two brother, joined the Mormon church under the leadership of Brigham Young and became Elders in Zions Camp. They went to Kirtland, Ohio, helped gather and hauled materials for the first Mormon Temple at Kirtland. When the saints were expelled from Kirtland, he went with the family to Kane Co. Ill., where they rented land and worked to enable them to gather with the Saints at Nauvoo, Ill. James Lake had the misfortune to get cut in the leg by an axe, and gangrene set in and the leg had to be amputated, without benefit of anesthetic. They just filled him with whiskey and cut the leg off. The family was desperately poor, but also with a family of six living children. George had died at the age of eleven.

At Geneve, in Kane Co. Ill the two youngest children were born. Here they rented land and farmed to obtain money with which to continue with the Saints. Later they came to Nauvoo, Ill where again they helped to build a Temple, and to build a beautiful city. But when the Mormons were again forced to flee, with many others they crossed the Miss river on the ice in winter and so made their way to Council Bluff, Iowa.

Here James Lake Jr, was appointed as a Bishop of a Ward to look to the wants of the widows and fatherless. When in the spring of 1850 James Lake Jr. determined to take his family to Utah, they returned to Florence, Nab. across the river from Council Bluffs, where a large group was making ready for the journey across the plains. At this time they had forty cows and loose stock. Over a hundred sheep, six yoke of oxen, three brood mares and two wagons, well loaded with supplies. Here a_llorence the gathered families were placed in groups of fifty, each group having a leader. James was appointed leader. James, and family arrived in salt Lake Oct 7, 1850, after long months of grueling travel. Later at the suggestion of Brigham Young, he moved on to Ogden Fort, where there was little but sage brush and Indian's. At the organization of the Weber Stake, he was called to be a member of the Stake High Council in Feb 1851. He later was Patriarch. James Lake and his wife were highly esteemed by the authories of the Church, and the love and reverence of their posterity toward them was akin to adoration.

THE BRIMHALL'S IN ENGLAND

The family location in 1085 A.D. was at the town of Bromal shown on the map to be about five miles from Stockport; on the Cheadle, a branch of the Mersy River in Cheshire, England, some 80 miles from London. (Dooms Day Book, the census of William the Conqueror.)

The name is spelled different ways; Bromle, Bramhall and Brimhall. They were the same people but spelled the name according to the local idiom of the day.

At the early date of 1085 A.D. the family owned two large manors, on which resided several hundred people, artisans and labors. Presumable all related to each other. This was the time of the so-called dark ages.

The Brimhalls were Saxons and no doubt came to this land of Britany with others of the Tribe of Ephriam out of the captivity, from the land of Assyria where they had been dragged by the conquerors of the Israelites in the Holy land about 600 Years B.C.

THE BRIMHALL'S IN AMERICA

George Brimhall, Dover 1670-1689, Casso Bay, killed by Indians 1689, left a widow; Martha and children: Joseph, George, Hannah, Joshua. George was at Hingham in 1733. Hannah married Jonathan Hall of Harwick. James Brimhall (Son of Cornelius) born about 1600 married Lady Florence Temple. Through this Branch, Brimhall appeared in America as early as 1670, in Dover and Casso (Casco?) Bay or what is known as Portland Maine.

Father to son: James Bramhall married Lady Florence Temple
George Bramhall married Martha

George Bramhall married Ann Baker 1680

Samuel Bramhall married Keziah Lincoln 1724
(Robert Lincoln is a grandfather to us and
Abraham Lincoln.)

Sylvanus Brimhall married Tryphene Johnson 1758

Sylvanus Brimhall married Lydia de Guitteau 1786

Noah Brimhall married Samantha Lake

Noah Brimhall married Lovina Jones Lake*



Noah & Lovina Brimhall

*Noah & Lovina Brimhall were Nellie Granparents
Source: Family History

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George Bramhall married Martha

George Bramhall married Ann Baker 1680

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(Robert Lincoln is a grandfather to us
and Abraham Lincoln).

Sylvanus Brimhall married Tryphena Johnson 1758

Sylvanus Brimhall married Lydia de Guitteau 1786

Children:

Horace J. 1809

Nancy 1811

Mary 1812

George A. 1814

Tryphena 1816

Norman Guitteau 1818

Samuel 1819

Sylvanus 1822

John 1824

* Noah 1826

Andrew Jackson 1827

Noah Brimhall married Samantha Lake Oct 1852

Noah Brimhall married Melina Zundell

Noah Brimhall married Lovina Jones Lake 28 Jan 1859



source: From family record

The Brimhall's in England

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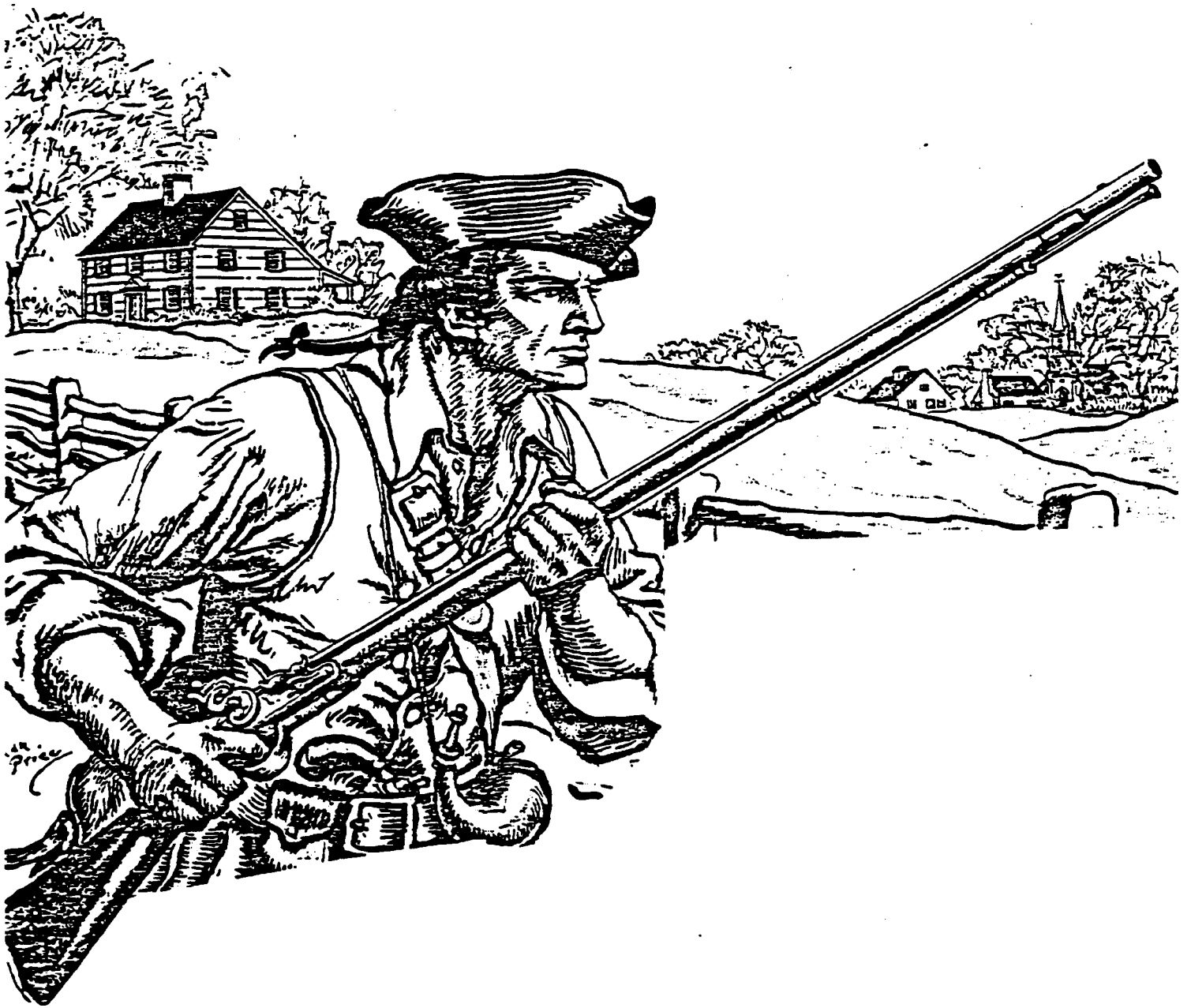
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Bramhall becomes Brimhall in America

Samuel Bramhall and his predecessors spelled the name with an "a" instead of the "i." Samuel spelled his name both ways for reasons known to him and his son. Sylvanus spelled the name with the "i" entirely for reasons known to him. And that is how there came to be Brimhall's in the land as well as Bramhall. Don't let this bother you for in the dark ages there were many spellings.

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Sylvanus Brimhall 1757. At the age of 16 he stood with the Rebels at concord and Lexington and gave the red coats shot for shot in the opening days of the Revolutionary War.



Sylvanus Brimhall

Sylvanus and Lydia were hardy and daring. In the fall of 1825, we find them in the forests of New York, on a stream, a tributary to the mighty Allegheny River. Here they came into possession of a small saw mill, and spent the winter cutting and stacking 30,000 feet of lumber. in the form of a raft on the water or creek. When the raft was made secure by wrapping and pinning, Sylvanus piled on the edge of the raft, 30,000 feet of shingles as a bulwark against the alligators and Indians. He built a dwelling in the center of the raft which the family was to call "home." At one of the ends, he placed a powerful manual steering wheel.

On the 14th of February, a flaxon-haired boy was born to the proud parents. He was the tenth child and was welcomed as the spring that was about to come. In honor of the newly constructed "Ark", they dubbed the little fellow Noah. Six weeks later, Noah with his Ark and parents, brothers and sisters set out for a long and memorable voyage. Sylvanus had a book entitled "Morsa's geography" which gave some description of Ohio, Indiana, Virginia, and Kentucky. (Daniel bonne was contemporary with Sylvanus parents.) Reading this book fired the imagination of the whole family.

With the spring thaw, the ice broke and off floated the ark heading for the Allegheny River. Father and three sons steered the ark to the center of the falls, down they went into the swirling, roaring, foam-meaddened waters, to rise triumphant wet and happy. Mother and small fry's were again taken aboard. They floated by day and anchored to a tree or rock by night. Eventually, they came to a place where the Allegheny River joined the Mononganela River. For months they floated, drifting, and planning. They reached the broad expanse of the Ohio, then the waters of the Mississippi. The Ark managed the waters of the Mississippi with as much grace and ease as it had the 20,000 miles up stream. At a point they stopped at a place known as Dearborn Indiana. There Lydia and the children remained until Sylvanus drifted down to New Orleans in search of a suitable market for the lumber in the ark. The family lived there for 13 years, then moved to Franklin McHenery County, Illinois.



Lottie Brimhall Walken

For 16 years Lottie had been living with her daughter LaVina in Los Angeles.

She passed away on April 3, 1947 at 4 P.M.. She had suffered a great deal the last 3 weeks of her life.

Her Casket was white inside and a gray box. It was very beautiful and she looked beautiful. She looked better then she had looked the last 3 weeks of her life.

She is buried in Rose hill cemetary on an Eastern slope at the top. The day was beautiful and her children Mae, LaVina, Carl, Ruth were at the Funeral. Her brother Orson and his wife Aunt Mandy and her sister Symantha also came to the Funeral.

The expenses were \$420.00 and the expenses were devided among her children which came to \$50.00 each.

Her survinvors were: 10 childnen, 53 granchildren, 26 great granchildnen, and one Great=Great Granchild

She will be greatly missed by her family, but they would not have wanted her live with her suffering.

ie Walker
at Age 85

God hath not promised
Skies always blue,
Flower-strewn pathways
All our lives through;
God hath not promised
Sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow,
Peace without pain.

But God hath promised
Strength for the day,
Rest for the labor,
Light for the way,
Grace for the trials,
Help from above,
Unfailing sympathy
Undying love.

IN MEMORY OF
LOTTIE B. WALKER

NATIVE OF
UTAH

PASSED AWAY
APRIL 3, 1947

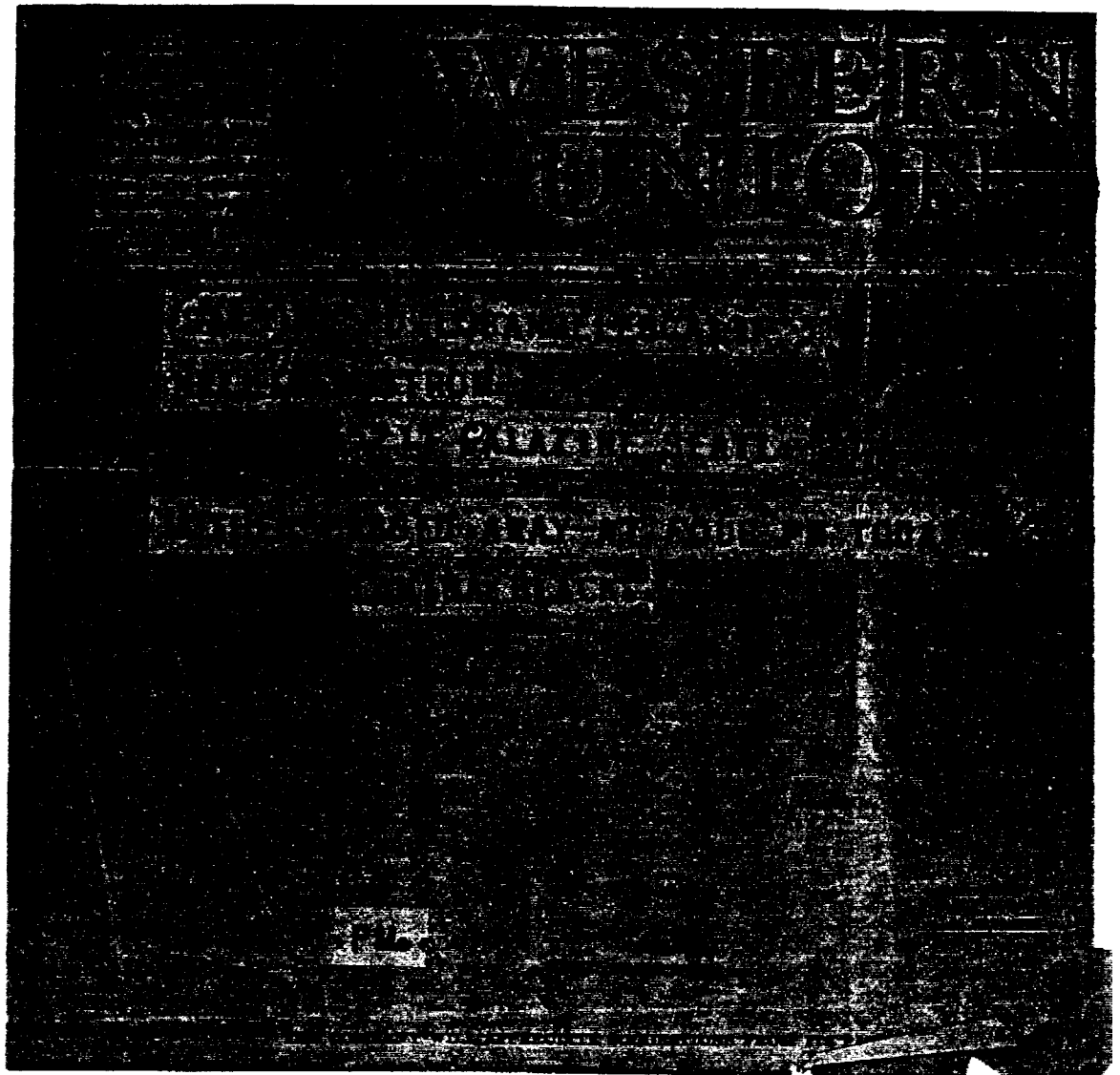
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Gwen
Lerwill

Lottie
Walken

Roger
Lerwill



Walker Family Reunion----- 1946

BLESSING GIVEN BY NOAH BRIMHALL.PATRIARCT UPON
THE HEAD OF LOTTIE, BRIMHALL WALKER. MESA ARIZ
FEB 16, 1916

Lottie in the name of Jesus Christ and by the authority of the Holy
Presthood I lay my hands upon you to pronounce a patriarchol blessing and
say unto you your sins are forgiven.

In all your thoughts and in what you do that you may be blessed to do
that which is required by you to your children, your boys and your girls.

You are of the leneage of Ephriam and I pronounce upon you all the
blessings of the the New and everlasting Covenant belonging to your sex.

I give you power to administer to the sick, that they may have health and
strength, that you may be satisfied, that your teachings may sink deep
into their minds that you may be satisfied.

Your labor in the most is to look after the welfare of your posterity and
do the work to your family that they may grow up to find places in the
Church and a station according to the Holy Priesthood.

And I say unto you that altho your husband may not be ambitious according
to the religion of today but he will retain a part of the Priesthood to
grow little by little until he will be satisfied with him self and work
together satisfactioly both of you, that it will result in great good to
you and your posterity.

You will have great satisfaction in your labors, It will be your joy of
life. You will take more pleasure working for your boys and girls. Your
posterity than you can in any other way. And you will find that in your
labors you will be greatly gifted and take great joy there in, and in
whatsoever affice you are appointed to you'll have the gift to fill it
satisfactorly to the servants of God and to your self.

Now sister go your way in peace. May your labors be joyious and your
posterity satisfactory both temporal and spiritual. That you may have joy
in the Gospel and I seal upon you these blessings and seal you up against
the power of the distroyer till the day of redemption in the name of
Jesus Christ

Amen.