

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS**AMELIA ANN (LONGHURST) ROUNDS**
The Grandmother I Never Knew

It was the summer of 1864. The wagon train circles, as evening descends over the vast American prairie. The silence is broken by the rhythmic tap of hammer on wood. Amelia knew well the sound. It represents hope or despair for a member of the William Hyde Company of Mormon pioneers now suffering their way across the vast, empty plains of the west. Her father, William, a skilled English shipbuilder, was repairing a failed wagon wheel, enabling a fellow traveler to pursue "the journey"... or building a burial box to cradle a silent someone whose dream of reaching Zion had ended. Her own expectant mother had been very ill as they traveled. Might she too have need for such carpentry...?

But no time for such disturbing thoughts. Camptime was precious for 18 year-old Amelia, the eldest, and responsible for preparing the family meal over the campfire, as well as baking bread for the next day. Then there was mending, laundry and with help from her younger sisters, Clara and Marintha, the "wash-up" (English term for dishwashing). What were her day-dreams, sitting by that fire waiting for the bread to bake? One night her reveries were jolted as she saw the bread slowly move from the fire and disappear into the darkness. A prankster had attached a wire to the pan. Her revenge came a few days later when he reached into his pocket and touched a live toad ... courtesy of Amelia. But this stark terrain gave little cause for laughter and offered nothing to remind her of the home she would never see again—the sweet, green, rolling hills of England. The very size of this wild, raw, new land was beyond the scope of her imagination. Nothing in her background had prepared her for the searing heat on these seemingly endless prairies with their peril of deadly rattlesnakes, scorpions, thirst, menacing, watchful Indians and the common enemy of every pioneer—cholera.



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Wagon space was needed for her ailing mother and youngest children, and for the rest of her days she would take pride in the fact that she had walked every step of the long, weary way to Zion. Why were they here? What magnet had drawn them from their familiar homeland?

Amelia Ann Longhurst was born near London at Deptford, Kent County, England, October 11, 1846, the first child of William Henry Longhurst and Ann Preston. Little is known of her childhood. Her father's wages were meager and I'm sure they had little of this world's goods, but it did not dampen the spirit of this cheerful, fun-loving girl referred to by her father as "our entertainer". The Gospel net brought in her entire family and in spite of strong opposition from family and friends, they were baptized in the Thames River by night to avoid persecution. They worked with diligence for their new-found faith. Though expecting a child, her mother faced ridicule to distribute tracts in her community. She named her baby son "Mormon". Their dream was to come to Zion to gather with the Saints, and from their small income they began a savings. At one time it was stolen and they had to start over, in desperation, selling a treasured painting of Joan of Arc, to complete the fund.

The sailing ship *Hudson* left Liverpool June 12, 1864, bound for New York with 863 passengers enroute to Zion, among them was the Longhurst family. They sailed six weeks in steerage, plagued with sparse rations, no conveniences and an epidemic of measles. Amelia was seasick the entire voyage and when her feet touched the ground, she cried for joy. They had been halted at sea and searched by the Confederate Man O' War *Georgia*. Bridges destroyed by Civil War activity slowed their journey west. They left New York by train to St. Joseph, Missouri, where they took a riverboat to Nebraska. They labored to outfit themselves with wagon and supplies, joining the William Hyde Company for Zion. Snow engulfed them at Ft. Bridger, Wyoming. Brigham Young sent rescue wagons with supplies and they arrived in Salt Lake early November of 1864. They were not greeted by friends or relatives, just hardships and a bitter winter. They lived in a dugout. Amelia's mother gave birth to a son in January. Her father worked on the temple, her brother, William Jr. for the army at Ft. Douglas and Amelia hired out to do housework, all contributing to family survival.

In 1865, the family moved to Bountiful where her father built threshing machines. In April of that year, Amelia married Thomas Hewlett in polygamy, a brief, sad marriage, shortly annulled when it became apparent that her only role was to be a seamstress for his large family. One of her own English sayings seems appropriate to mention here, "She drove her ducks to a poor market." She again joined her family in Bountiful and there met William Carmer Rounds, 16 years her senior, a convert from Michigan, lumberman and a widower with three children. They married Oct. 17, 1868. She bore him six children: Ambrose,

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1869; Matilda, 1871; William, 1873; Clara, 1876; George, 1879; and Rosella, 1882. William operated a sawmill in the mountains near Morgan where they spent their summers.



William Carmer Rounds

My mother, Rosella, recalled those happy days of her childhood in the mountains, playing in the sawdust with her brother, George. I'm sure they were happy days for her parents as well, though conditions were primitive and work was hard. The summer of 1873 was an exception that was to wrench their hearts. While doing a wash (or making soap) Amelia placed a can of lye-water on a saucer to drain, turning her attention to her task. She turned in horror to see her toddler, Matilda Ann, licking the saucer. Her husband's diary recorded the agony that ended three months later. "Took the baby to Morgan for medicine", "The flesh came out of the baby's mouth", "Sat up all night with the baby," and finally, "The baby was weary and died at 3:00 o'clock. Took her to Morgan where Bro. White made her coffin and Sis. White dressed her. I sat up till 2:00 a.m. to catch the train to Bountiful. Buried her at 5:00 in the evening." I have in my possession, a sad reminder of this tragedy; a tiny beaded bracelet worn by baby Matilda; some of the beads corroded and eaten away by the lye in her saliva. (Amelia was to lose her second girl, Clara, at the age of 3; diphtheria). A month after Matilda's death, Amelia's sister Marantha (age 15 and a practicing mid-wife), came to the mountains and delivered her of a baby boy, William. Amelia often accompanied her husband to the nearby settlements where he played violin for the dances and taught square-dancing. Hers was a mobile life, moving from canyon to settlements in Morgan and Davis Counties for the winter to enable the children to attend school and absorb gospel principles through church activity. She was active in Relief Society and president of the Retrenchment Society (YWMIA). She also lived in Salt Lake City for about two years, and as William was away much of the time, working at his lumbering business, she was employed as a housekeeper in the homes of Levi Edgar Young and Rudger Clawson, where she and her children were treated very kindly. She also worked as a dressmaker and milliner.

In 1877, Amelia once more found herself a partner in a polygamous marriage when William married Jane (Kinney) Howard. They had six children, and although I'm sure these were difficult years for all parties, financially and emotionally, they were all good people trying to abide a difficult principle. My mother always felt warm ties to her half-brothers and sisters.

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Life for Amelia changed abruptly in July of 1894 when her husband died of an apparent heart attack at the supper table while in Chalk Creek Canyon. His body was brought down to Morgan by wagon and he was buried in the old Porterville Cemetery near the chapel where he had been a recent speaker. Amelia was devastated by his death and the prospect of being alone to provide for her two youngest children. Her father, four of her brothers and her two eldest sons were living in Idaho and it was not long before she decided to join them and make a new life for herself and children there. Means to do so were provided by loving family and friends, including her step-daughter, Adella (Rounds) Rogers. Her son Ambrose and nephew, Charlie Longhurst, came to take them and their meager possessions to Idaho. They traveled one week through miles of empty sagebrush, sometimes encountering fierce, electrical storms and high winds buffeting and soaking the wagons. They were warmly greeted in Iona and although Amelia found it a painful adjustment, her loneliness was eased through church activity and her innate sociable nature which attracted many friends. Her three sons built her a one-room log house with a dirt roof. These sons contributed to her support for many years, including some when they had their own families to support. Ambrose worked for the railroad in Idaho and saved his earnings. He returned home to find his mother holding George on her lap, desperately ill with typhoid fever. His legs were like broomsticks. He put in her hands all of his earnings, to meet her great needs. She never forgot it. Years later, as she lay dying at her daughter's home in Roberts, he quietly entered her room. She looked up and said, "Here's my boy who always comes at the right time."

After her children were married, she opened a little shop in her home (how very English of her), selling candies and her hand made hats. Her granddaughter, Rosella (Grow) Adams, recalled the family joke that Grandma refused to sell the last few pieces of candy when her stock ran low, explaining to customers that it was "all she had". She entertained little superstitions like, no one was allowed to put a hat on a bed, rock an empty chair or raise an umbrella indoors. Granddaughter and namesake, Amelia (Grow) Stallings was intrigued by Grandma's ability to tell fortunes by reading wet tea leaves in the bottom of a cup.

In 1917 she left her home to live in Roberts with her daughter "Rosie" and part time with son Will. This could not have been easy for her to give up her privacy to share quarters in these "standing room only" modest homes bulging with grandchildren. She eased the burdens of these young mothers with her willing hands through housework, cooking and child-care.

All her days, she loved to sing and dance and when those large families of her children gathered, she was the life of the party. Grandson Ronald remembers her petticoats flying as she did a peppy "step dance", whirling around

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the floor with his father, Will. Another favorite dancing partner was her brother, Mormon (Tom). They also harmonized on the old English folk songs and ballads. Sometimes disagreeing on the lyrics, she would stomp her foot and with that heavy English accent say, "Now, Tom, it's not that way!" She also loved to tease and joke (as long as she wasn't the victim). One summer at the sawmill, her husband was to be a speaker in church next Sunday and chose to rehearse his talk in the outhouse. Amelia, hearing his solemn speech roll forth, threw a large rock at the structure, bringing Grandpa instantly to his feet, shouting, "Where in hell must a man go for some privacy?" (Related by Amelia to Rosie). Helen (Rounds) Bloxham remembers her Great Grandma had a fox fur neckpiece with little bead eyes and jaws that snapped onto the tail; one time using it to chase Helen, snapping the little jaws at her. An impressive memory for a not-quite-five-year-old who thought it was real.

While living with Will's family, she joined the family for prayer and blessing on the food; kneeling around the table next to Grandson, Charlie, who counted on closed eyes to reach his hand up for a preview taste of corn flakes, but who got instead the whack of a vigilant Grandma's hand—witnessed by his brothers Cliff and Ronald (who saw it all through reverently closed eyes). When table manners lapsed, she'd frown at the offender and say, "You'd do to dine with the Queen". (Victoria, perhaps?)

As part of Amelia's life, it must be noted that she had an extraordinary talent as a seamstress. Her handwork could be classified as a true work of art. She not only made beautiful clothing for herself and family, but earned money; sewing for others. She made finely tailored men's suits, and expanded her talents to include millinery, making and selling fine hats. As a young girl, Verda (Longhurst) Peterson remembered accompanying her mother on a visit to Aunt "Melia". Hearing her mother complain about her shabby hat, Amelia took it, and with flying fingers, began to re-fashion and decorate it. In a short time, Aunt "Em" proudly walked out wearing a completely renovated, fashionable "new" hat. Her son, George, once stated, "Though we sometimes had little else, there was always a sewing machine in good working order in our home." Young grandson, George Grow felt very important when he was chosen by Grandma to "fetch" her needles. Her expertise blessed her grandchildren with nice clothing and hand-knit socks.

Amelia taught her children to love and serve the Lord. Ambrose served a mission to Australia and George left his young wife with a 2-week old baby while he went on a mission. She left a legacy of "enduring to the end" for her posterity, who now number more than 800, the majority of them "true to the faith." She passed away Oct. 2, 1923, a few months before my birth.

Though I never met my petite, English grandmother, I do know her. She is part of my blood and bone. I admire her. I honor her. I love her.

Lou Dean (Grow) Boyce,
daughter of Rosella (Rounds) Grow
granddaughter of Amelia Ann (Longhurst) Rounds

Note: This history was composed of "bits and pieces", like a pioneer patchwork quilt, and like the quilt, some of the stitches may not be perfect, nor the blocks in proper order. Also, like the quilt, whatever its' imperfections, it was created with love, and the hope it may kindle fires of kinship in future generations "who never knew her".

I thank those who contributed and apologize to those who could have but were not contacted. I invite you to write your memories and mail to me for future additions.

Lou Dean Boyce: 399 So. Hillrose Ct.; Newbury Park, Ca 91320

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS**A SHORT SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF
AMELIA LONGHURST ROUNDS**

by daughter Rosella Rounds Grow (April 1924)

She was born in Deptford, Kent County, England on Oct. 10, 1846. She joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints when a child. Her parents brought their family to America in 1864. They were six weeks crossing the ocean, and she was sick nigh unto death all the way across. But as soon as they landed she was all right and walked every step of the way (except for rivers she couldn't wade) across the plains to Utah.

She went through many hardships, as did all of the pioneers. She married William Carmer Rounds on October 17, 1868. She was the mother of six children, three sons and three daughters, and was also a stepmother to three of her husband's children.

She was a faithful worker in the church in the different organizations. She was always a devoted wife and mother and taught her children the Gospel by precept and example. She had a splendid personality and made many friends and acquaintances. She died Oct. 23, 1923 at the home of her daughter, Rosella Grow, and was buried on Oct. 9, 1923 at Iona, Idaho leaving three sons and one daughter, also several grandchildren to mourn her loss.

March 1985

Since the account we have of Amelia is so very short, I have taken the liberty—by virtue of my office—to try to put together in a little more detail information I have found as I have read and typed accounts and histories written by other members of the Wm. H. Longhurst family.

Amelia was the first child of William Henry and Ann Preston Longhurst and was not yet 3 years old when her parents joined the Church. She was baptized as a child in 1854, but since it was not possible to find the complete date her baptism was done again 24 Oct 1967.

She married Thomas Hewlett 22 April 1865. This apparently didn't last too long as she was granted a Temple divorce 17 Feb. 1866. Don't know any details of this marriage, but it apparently took place in the Endowment House, although this is an assumption.

She evidently never went to Woodruff, Utah with her parents in the fall of 1870, as she married William Carmer Rounds, a widower, with 3 children. They

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were married Oct 17, 1868 in the Endowment House. To them were born 6 children -- Ambrose Edmund, Matilda Ann who died at the age of two, Wm. Henry, Clara Amelia who died at age 3, George Clarence, and Rosella.

All of the children were born in Bountiful except Wm. Henry, who was born in Morgan. Her husband, Wm. C. was an engineer and a lumberman. He operated and later owned a sawmill in the Utah mountains. Rosella mentions that their places of residence were Centerville, Weber County, Bountiful and Farmington in Davis County, and Salt Lake City, before moving to Iona, Idaho. However, her father, according to the family group sheet, passed away in Coalville and was buried in Porterville. He died 17 July 1894. There is nothing to indicate whether or not the family was living there at the time. Amelia moved to Iona to be near her brothers after the death of her husband. It was with the help of her family, and bros. and friends, George and Adella Rogers, of Farmington that they were able to make the trip by covered wagons. Their belongings were put in two wagons and they took off for Idaho. This required seven days. They lived first on her brother George's place, moving later to Iona.

Just how long after their arrival isn't clear, but a new log home was built for her. It is said "she had a house but no out house." She kept after her sons to build one—finally they did get the 'uprights' up and put on the roof, but the sides were open. She is quoted as saying "Aye, now only the Lord can't see me when I go to the backhouse."

It appears that she lived with her children and families at times. At one time Wm. H. had her maintain a home in Idaho Falls to enable his children to go to high school there. She also sold hats and candy to help support herself and family. This must have been a family talent since her mother and sister also did it. The sister was Clara.

She was staying with her daughter Rosella Grow, in Roberts, Idaho at the time of her passing away, Oct. 23, 1923. She is buried in Iona, Idaho Cemetery.

I thought interesting as I noted the number of occasions that occurred in the month of October. Namely, a baptism, marriage, death and burial, besides her birth. Great month, huh!

P.S. Polygamy was being practiced at this time and her husband, Wm. Carmer, married Eliza Jane Kinney, date not known to me, neither is it mentioned in the accounts I have read. However, they were divorced civilly in 1876. Just what effect this had on the family is not recorded—to my knowledge.

Genevieve B. Smith

1985

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*LETTER TO AMELIA ANN (LONGHURST)
ROUNDS FROM HER FATHER*

William Henry Longhurst

Arizona
5 Jan. 1879

Dear Amelia:

Hope this will find you all well
Which I am happy is the story I
can truly tell
With the exception of myself
I've been lately on the shelf
My back has been bad which
makes me feel sad
This is the only thing that has
ailed your dad
But I hope to be able in a day or
two more
To work as I have done long
before.

The year 1879 if you've reconed
Brings me to my sixty second
I am toddleing along to the end
of my life
And still I am without a wife
May the year we have entered
on
Prove to be a prosperous one
May peace and plenty crown our
board
And we acknowledge this from
our Lord
But babies come through thick
and thin
Many are coming to join our
ranks
And they receive our many
thanks
Lend us help is the order of the
day

But some they come and go away
One hundred teams have lately
come
To join us in our earthly home
May they all prove faithful to the
cause
Learn His will and obey his laws

Give my kind love to William and
Jane
And you yourself except the same
Your children too as well as you
Asure them that my love is true.
All my friends that in Bountiful
live
My respects to them I hope you'll
give

If all is well I think I'll try
To come and see you bye and bye
Though the journey is long and
tedious too
Hope I'll be able to make it through
I want to see you all again
And make a party for the same

Clara, Warren and family too
I think will be with me if I do
So get lots of good things, as much
as you can
For we shall be hungry all to a
man
I hope by that time the news we
shall learn
You'll be ready to go with us when
we shall return

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Tis the best place I assure you
 for happiness true
 For you and your families be
 they many or few
 No anxiety here about bread and
 meat
 For we always find plenty to eat
 The only thing about which I
 fear
 Is how we before God each day
 do appear.

We're striving each day to become
 one
 And faithfully we our race may run
 I now must close with this funny
 stuff
 And I guess you think it is enough

 Adué at present from
 Your loving father
 William Henry Longhurst

JOURNAL ENTRIES OF WILLIAM CARMER ROUNDS

Wed Jan 1 1873

at home the loggers left today i run the mill to hours cut 1307 all well

Thu Jan 2

at home nothing done a hearty wind all day and snow at night Whites Boys
 came my family all well

Fri O

Sat Jan 4

at home aulf camenced halling in logs at too o clock and halled till four all well

Sun Jan 5

at home Aulf went down fred is here
 all well

Mon Jan 6

at home sick nothing done Chopers came all well

Tue Jan 7

Run the mill three cut 1546 all well

Wed Jan 8

at home cut all the logs 657 feet White came and we settled all well

Thu Jan 9

came to the mill found all well

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Sat Jan 10

at thee mill got a letter from morgan took charge of mill and lumber Whites boys came and went home again all well

Sun Jan 11

at home the Chopers commenced to load with me all well

Mon Jan 12

took charge of lumber and mill cleaned up the yard got a letter from C T all well

Tue Jan 13

at home nothing done Chopers went home all well

Wed Jan 14

at home nothing done Chopers went home all well

Thu Jan 15

at the mill nothing done all well

Fri Jan 16

Wend down the canon nothing don at the mill all well a big thau

Sat Jan 17

at the mill nothing done wind blow all day all well

Sun Jan 18

at the mill nothing done Waiting for orders from Edington all well

Mon Jan 19

Stormed some at the mill all well

Tue Jan 20

Snowed all day fell too feet all well Foss is Children at my house all day

Wed Jan 21

het up the boiler and bloed off and then shoveled snow till night all well clear up cold

No entries until Feb 6 Thu

Amelia bapticed for Betsy Shadock friends + Areminty Tavis friends B grandmother Longhurst B aunt Ruth Longhurst B great grandmother Rudd

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Fri 0

Sat Feb 8

endowments for and sealed Jhosepine Rounds Betsy Shaddock seal for five

Sun Feb 9

(looks like Amelia)

in Bountiful that city where the fruit and flowers grow there is a Band of Sisters Society you know they are ever laboring for the poor with charity in men over the sisters hear in Bountiful are industrious and free Chorus you may talk about the woman's rights and Speak of liberty but the Sisters there in Bountiful are industrious and free

Tue 0

Wed 0

Thu 0

Fri Feb 14

got coal ten hundred

Sat Feb 15

"Amelia commenced keeping diary and notes"

Sun 0

Mon 0

Tue Feb 18

Went to the secrement Meeting and elected a new presendt Sister Nancy Miller cut peaces for Blocks brother Sessions spoke and a good metting Came home and found all well and felt good for going to metting family well

Wed 0

Thu 0

Fri 0

Sat Feb 22

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Had a dance in the hall and got disappointed Ibran Baier never came to play the violien We had a large supper Me and Ione got the supper and whent to the dance the children are all well William is very tired no man to day

Sun 0

Mon 0

Tue 0

Wed Feb 26

All the familey well Whent round and got some money for the Society and gathered some money for to buy some mulbry trees to set out in the Society Land for the Sisters to rais the wild worms he ping them Luces recived 1000 20 cents

Thu 0

Fri 0

Sat Mar 1

All well killed the pig William has gon too the meeting Sunday School teachers had a letter from tom and he is going too england with grandmother huldy Duncan came in and had a long talk about the tempel henery Ranpton was married too Miss Smith

Mon Mar 2

family All well Whent too Metting had a good metting Brother Charles Stainer had a letter from Cach Valley from Mrs Lane Longhurst stating her birth and her fathers i think they are Relatives too us no more today

Tue Mar 3

all well

Sun Mar 4

All well in the family Whent too the Scoiety Metting had a good time and had to write a piece in the paper for the Young Ladys Companion and they put in 2 counselors Rogany Stake Jane hails hoping them too hav the spirit of ther calling

Wed Mar 5

All well in the family Sewed on the machine for Mrs Burton

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Thu Mar 6

All well in the family Whent and payed Sister holt a visit and a long chat cut sister Ada Hampton and came home and eat supper

Sat Mar 7

All the family well Whent to a key bee to Rachel Lees and had a fine time and some fish for supper

Sun Mar 8

All well in the family William is gone to the mill Brother Sessions Brother pettet is hear to night and Mackniel and they are preaching all the eveng

Sun Mar 9

(looks like Wm Carmer) Rosey Born on Sun in 1865 Amelia is a little better but has been very bad The baby is

Note: No more entries until

Thu June 12 am

Wm Carmer again

Came home Matilda drank lye and was very bad We gave her olive oil and it helped her no more today

Fri Jun 13

Matilda was very bad i was with her all day a grate many of the neighbors came in nothing more today

Sat Jun 14

The dise is no better today the flesh came out of her mouth today i was at home all day the rest of the folks all well

Sun Jun 15

the baby is Very bad today she Was adminersted to by elders H Rampto and T Brigs and TeVins and she Was much better no more

Mon Jun 16

left home with Foss and Wife and daughter to go to mill got ther at four o clock all well very tired no more

Tue Jun 17

Looked around and got rested all well at the mill

Wed Jun 18

Run the mill the first day all well the babe is better

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Thu Jun 19

Run the mill and done a good days work

Fri Jun 20

Run the mill done well everything went well

Sat Jun 21

everything at the mill

Sun Jun 22

Went home the babe is bad the rest of the folks well

Mon Jun 23

Came to mill run in after noon all well

Tue Jun 24

Run all well Boarding to Fosses all well

Wed Jun 25

Worked at the mill all right

Thu Jun 26

Run the mill

Fri Jun 27

done a good day work today sunshining White went down the canyon today
florence came and Went back Foss is well Toarter cut his foot

Sat Jun 28

Lawded in the mill William White came home

Sun Jun 29

Sawed half day and repaired the mill Alpheard and myself Came Over the
mountains to Bountiful traveled on snow twenty feet

Mon Jun 30

Sunday went to meeting in the afternoon Eld Smith preach Went home took
a walk with my famely Which finished the day

Tue July 1

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left home in the morning it was fine came over the mountains it snowed one inch deep got at the mill at two o'clock fitted up the saw and cut some lumber and went to bed

Wed Jul 2

LauWed a part of the and repaired the mill White went to Morgan

Thu Jul 3

run the mill White came home from Morgan all well to day harpenter got cut in the belt no harm done nothing more today

Fri Jul 4

mrs and mis and Alford White came down the canyon to a picnic taken supper at Florence's received a letter from home Went to a dance at Pourter will danced once

Sat July 5

well Stayed at Toracheus started for the mill got there all right not Very Wheater my self i took supper with Br White and had sore throat it was nite took a strong cup of tea and went to bed

Sun Jul 6

Stayed at mill and sleep

Mon Jul 7

groun the saw started at noon cut twenty six hundred

Tue Jul 8

Worked in the mill White went to the settlement nothing more to day it was very hot to day

Wed Jul 9

run the mill good luck except my self had the sick head ache all day eat one meat got a strong cup of tea and felt better all right this day

Thu Jul 10

Went to the mine today Worked on it found a good prospect White run the mill and all is well to day

Fri Jul 11

Worked in the mill White went over the mountain the boarders threaten to leave no more to day all is well

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Sat Jul 12

run the mill till night yoaked som Wild Cattle they run a Way and choaked down and got up run at tomma Rich scairt him badly

Sun Jul 13

got up at four o clock Went after the horse came home met Longhurst coming after me my child was very sick got home and found her dangerselysi sick

Mon Jul 14

Went to the city got some medicine for matilda an got home and found her very bad

Tue Jul 15

Stayed at home all day With the Baby she got som better nothing more transpired to day all well except the baby

Wed Jul 16

at home still With the baby she is some better to day Called in the Elders to night sleep well at night no moer today

Fri Jul 18

traveled up to the Whites mill in the after noo the baby Was Bad rested well throu the night nothing more to day

Sat Jul 19

run the mill all day good luck ambrose fell in the creek the baby Very bad Ambrose is well nothing more to day

Sun Jul 20

at home all day the baby is better to day the rest of the famely is well nothing more to day

Mon Jul 21

run the mill all right to day famely all well to day except the baby it Was still on the mend no more to day

Tue Jul 22

still at the mill run out of logs snaked in from the yards Logers went down the canyon rain till night baby Very bad again no more to day

Wed Jul 23

run till noon stoped for logs lay round all day the baby is no better nothing mor to day

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Thu Jul 24

mr White went to morgan I Went to Ferril mill came back and stayed at the mill all day Foss went after my hors could not find it the babe the same nothing mor to day

Fri Jul 25

at home Foss and famely Went over the mountain left at four o Clock P m the babe is no better at home all day the rest of the famely is well no more

Sat Jul 26

got up get food for the baby Amelia got breakfast Alphford went after cattle fred halled in some logs We started the mill the palken blew out We had to stop

Sun Jul 27

at home all day all well but the babe about the same no more to day a new saw came

Mon Jul 28

hung the saw it did not run very well the baby is no better to day no more

Tue Jul 29

built a house lived by myself all well except the baby no better today

Wed Jul 30

Worked in the mill the baby is no better to day Went after my stove sleep at home

Thu Jul 31

run the mill all day the baby about the same no more to day

Fri Aug 1

Worked in the mill all day the babe is better no more to day she has keep down her supper to night no more

Sat Aug 2

run the mill until three o clock in the after noon When A ? White t Rich and my self went after a horse got back after dark

Sun Aug 3

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got up and renewed our hunt but in vane i Went over the mountains to
Bointful found a greadiel of sickness stayde at Bankes

Mon Aug 4

Went to work at my things all day at home it rained in the after noon Went to
bed without my supper

Tue Aug 5

finished packing my things came back to the mill found the baby better
Amelia was well

Wed Aug 6

Run the mill all day the baby is still improving no more to day

Thu Aug 7

Run the mill all day the baby is doing well yet

Fri Aug 8

still running the mill all is well to day

Sat Aug 9

Run the mill and all is well to day

Sun Aug 10

Worked on the new set Herbert Foss and Wm White saw a bear all is right to
day

Mon Aug 11

run the mill broke the belt but don a good days work the baby walk to day all
is well

Tue Aug 12

Worked the mill all day the baby is better allis well to day

Wed Aug 13

run the mill gog flue out and Struck the saw not hurt it much the babe is
Worse no more to day

Thu Aug 14

Run the Mill Florence brought me a mess of peas the baby is not as well got
butter of White no more

Fri Aug 15

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Run the mill Sent to morgan for a letter but no one the babe is worse to day

Sat Aug 16

Run the mill till noon then cut pickets then lyed up the babe is bad to day

Sun Aug 17

At home all day Alfred and Betsy White went down the Canyon the babe is not as well to day

Mon Aug 18

run the mill all day got out a good days work the babe is not much better

Tue Aug 19

mill lay still all day for Want of logs i Worked on an ox fraim the babe is no better to day

Wed Aug 20

Run the mill all day the babe is not as well Alfred went to morgan no more to day

Thu Aug 21

Amelia --

Run the Mill till evening 1/2 past 5 and had a storm the Baby is littill Better sent for Marantha from Bare River Amelia visited Sist White and eat supper with her our littil house Leaked and Was very uncomft I played Cards With the Boys

Fri Aug 22

Wm Carmer --

Run the mill all day the babe is not as well to day

Sat Aug 23

i Went after my horse hunted till noon did not fiend Went a gain and found him and Whits horse and mine together could not catch him

Sun Aug 24

Went again with seven men got them got home at ten o clock Went to Salt Lake Valley and had a Storm

Mon Aug 25

went to the City got medicon for the babe got della a dress Came to L Woods and took supper stayed at my house

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Tue Aug 26

Started for the mill at four o'clock in the morning got thie at eleven Worked for White in the after noon

Wed Aug 27

Run the mill all day gave the medisen to the babe and got a Head of somthin nothing more to day

Thu Aug 28

Run the mill all day the babe is very sick Mrs Foss is with us to night nothing more to day

Fri Aug 29

finished Sawing at the ould seat took off the Ruff the babe is no better

Sat Aug 30

took up the mill moove the mill the babe is very bad no more to day

Sun Aug 31

Moooved the Billar to day and put it on the timber the babe is very bad today nothing more to day

Mon Sep 1

Set at the mill i Went for Brother the babe is no better to day nothing more to day

Tue Sep 2

still working at setting Bro Facteral came With some fruits the babe is no better to day

Wed Sep 3

Started the mill to day at noon the babe is no better to day

Thu Sep 4

Sawed a part of the day the babe is very bad

Fri Sep 5

Set the rest of the mashnerery to day and started up again to day the babe is the same to day

Sat Sep 6

Finished seting to day and started up again to day the babe is the same

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Sun Sep 7

at home to day James Bird came here to day the babe is very bad no more to day

Mon Sep 8

White run the mill I am at home With the babe She is wirse not expected Betsy White and my self is sitting up with her to night

Tue Sep 9

Stayed at home all day With the babe got medison from Dr Benideck and is better We hav found our Worm to be a servis bury and Mrs White found the head and Amelia the tail

Wed Sep 10

Comenced to build a house at the mill the babe is better to day White run the mill

Thu Sep 11

Worked at the house the babe is still improving White run the mill nothing more to day

Fri Sep 12

Worked at the house till noon then Went to morgan the babe the same nothing more to day

Sat Sep 13

Came home and moved and finished the house the babe not as well to day White sawed

Sun Sep 14

at home all day the babe is taken worse nothing more to day

Mon Sep 15

started the mill and had to stop the babe was very and died at one o clock Mrs White and Mrs Foss dressed her Mr. White made her coffin

Tue Sep 16

took the babe to morgan Edington and famley trimed the coffin I sit up till too o clock in the morning

Wed Sep 17

Started from morgan station half past three got to bountiful at seven buried her at five in the after noon

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Thu Sep 18

Came to the mill over the mountain got home in the night found all well at home

Fri Sep 19

Run the mill all day

Sat Sep 20

Run the mill till noon ground the saw in the after noon nothing more to day

Sun Sep 21

Went on the mountain for horses got back at four o'clock Went to morgan got Marantha Came back at one o'clock in the night nothing more

Mon Sep 22

Run the mill all day

Tue Sep 23

Run the mill all day

Wed Sep 24

Run the mill all day Mr. Mcnevens comenced boarding with me

Thu Sep 25

Run the mill White put up a part of the fraim of the mill

Fri Sep 26

Run the mill all day all well

Sat Sep 27

Run the mill all day all well to day T a Laird came for lumber

Sun Sep 28

At home all day Amelia and Marantha and myself took a walk in the canyan

Mon Sep 29

Run the mill W W Foss premoted to firemen all well to day

Tue Sep 30

Run the mill all day

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Wed Oct 1

Run the mill all day

Thu Oct 2

Run the mill all well

Fri Oct 3

Run the mill till noon had the sick head ach White Sawed

Sat Oct 4

Run the mill till noon hands went home

Sun Oct 5

took a Walk up the canyan all well to day

Mon Oct 6

started the mill stoped to repair engen in the after noon repaired belt

Tue Oct 7

started the mill it stormed and it stoped all well to day first snow storm in the canynon

Wed Oct 8

Worked at the mill putting on the fufe Mrs White came to our house and bloued us all up all well

Thu Oct 9

Run mill Charley Longhurst came after Marintha all well

Fri Oct 10

Run the mill all day Marintha went over the mountain Ameila Birth day all well to day

Sat Oct 11

Run half a day a roaling logs

Sun Oct 12

provet up a claim for Rich all well to day

Mon Oct 13

Run the mill a part of the day and waited for hands Wm Longhurst came all well

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Tue Oct 14

got ready to run and no hands came then went to covern the mill all well today

Wed Oct 15

Worked on house hands covered mill Edington came to the mill today all well

Thu Oct 16

Run the mill takes on half the time to roll logs Ameila not very well

Fri Oct 17

Run the mill started at half past eight Logs Very durty all well

Sat Oct 18

Started and palken Blew out Started after noon all well Marantha came back

Sun Oct 19

i gummed the Saw Ameila was taken sick at eleven o clock

Mon Oct 20

Started the mill at 9 o clock Run one hour and Burnt all the wood and stopped til 2 o clock for wood Amelia is yet sick

Tue Oct 21

Amelia is Better her babe Was born ten to three o clock all well Run the mill Without wood on half steam

Wed Oct 22

Run about a half day waiting for steam Amelia is geting along smart for her the rest all well

Thu Oct 23

Waited for hands till nine o clock Run till three stoped to shed in the mill commenced to snoW Amelia is doing well no more to day

Fri Oct 24

i shededin the mill White Run the mill cut about one thousand feet Amelia is geting smart ti is sill snowing no more to day

Sat Oct 25

Started minnets past leven Waited for hands and Steam

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Sun Oct 26

at home Amelia set up all day

Mon Oct 27

Run the mill started at half past ten Waiting for Steam and then run With three hands

Tue Oct 28

Run the mill started at 7 o clock Amelia sat up to day

Wed Oct 29

Run the mill had poor steam all went well to day

Thu Oct 30

Run the mill the packin blew out Edington came to the mill all well

Fri Oct 31

Run the mill all Right Edington went to the city

Sat Nov 1

Broak down got started at eleven and Stopped at four to repair Boilar all well

Sun Nov 2

At home took a Walk With Ameila up the canyan all well

Mon Nov 3

Started up But had no steam either Wood and stoped for steam Wood and logs i Went to Standish mill all well to day small ch and all

Tue Nov 4

Wm sleite repaired tubes in the morning lay still till noon started and run a half our lay still one our and half waiting for steam all well

Wed Nov 5

Started at eight Run half our Waited till noon for steam don well in the after noon all well

Thu Nov 6

Run With good steam i went down the canyon all well

Fri Nov 7

Run the mill till noon went to morgan With Amelia and her sister all well

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Sat Nov 8

Amelia and Marantha took the train for Evinston i came Back to riches staid all night all well

Sun Nov 9

Came up the canyon with Tommas Rich and Beda on a cart With four yoke of cattel all well

Mon Nov 10

Run the mill Started at half past eithe run one our sop for steam one our and a half all well cut 3251

Tue Nov 11

Run the mill good steam all day Florence and Durden came all well cut 5122

Wed Nov 12

Run the mill started at ten minnets past ten belt broke nothing done in the foer noon cut 2829 in the after noon all well

Thu Nov 13

got up Steam at six o clock and blew out the packen Stood till noon started Belt Broke cut 1828 All well

Fri Nov 14

Worked in the mill good steam saw run bad for the Want of teeth cut 4196 I am all alone tonight Very loansom all well Just commencet to storm

Sat Nov 15

Run till noon cut 2923 in the after noon Went to morgan got a letter from melia all well

Sun Nov 16

travel from poarter Vill noW siting at the mouth of holbrook canyon i am at fathers Woods and Delbey and all is well

Mon Nov 17

Went to he city took dinner With Edington got a set of sawteeth sent a letter to Amelia came to Bountiful found all well

Tue Nov 18

helped father Wood to kill a pig started for the mill at noon got their at seven sick packed a heavy load

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Wed Nov 19

put in teeth sick all day som better to night i have wited all day for steam

Thu Nov 20

at home all day got steam and no enginneer Mc nevens got his fingers cut one of them had nothing done today

Fri Nov 21

Went to morgan city to get oil and hands done nothing to day at the mill staied at Riches had the head ache

Sat Nov 22

Went to morgan got a letter from Ameila all well got some oil for the mill nothing done to day

Sun Nov 23

came to the mill found all well had the head ache went to bed

Mon Nov 24

Run the mill with good steam Edington came stoped to talk with him cut 3390 all well

Tue Nov 25

Run half day the packing blew out of the pump cut 2325 all well

Wed Nov 26

Run all Right cut 3890 i was sick all day

Thu Nov 27

Started at noon cut 2381 in the foor noon stood to repair rings White came to the mill i am not well to day

Fri Nov 28

Run all day good steam cut 5293 all well goods came

Sat Nov 29

Run half day good steam cut 2082 Ameila came to day had the head ache the children all well

Sun Nov 30

came to the mill and Amelia all well

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Mon Dec 1

Run the mill good steam all right cut 4144 Beef came all well

Tue Dec 2

stormed all day mill stood all day all well

Wed Dec 3

Worked in the mill Very coald cut 2441 all well

Thu Dec 4

Stormed mill stood still all well

Fri Dec 5

mill stood sill White came to day nothing done all well

Sat Dec 6

nothing done today White went home all well

Sun Dec 7

Stormed all day i Was at home all well

Mon Dec 8

at home all day nothing done all well

Tue Dec 9

saWed all the logs that White put on that made 1910 all well

Wed Dec 10

Florl came to the mill and brake the road all well nothing don in the mill Rich comenced to log

Thu Dec 11

teems came to day nothing don to day all well

Fri Dec 12

at home started the mill got things ready to run cut 2051 all well White came to day

Sat Dec 13

run the mill til noon had no logs cut 1470 all well

Sun Dec 14

at home all day all well

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Mon Dec 15

Run the mill good steam cut 5129 all well

Tue Dec 16

Run all day White came to night i cut 5260 all well at home

Wed Dec 17

Started 9 Worked half day no Logs cut 2094 White went home in the morning all well

Thu Dec 18

Run the mill but not logs anuff cut 3294 all well

Fri Dec 19

Run the mill cut 4666 Florence came to the mill all well

Sat Dec 20

Run half day cut 2738 all well

Sun Dec 21

at home all day all well

Mon Dec 22

at home nothing don to day got a letter from home and bad news her mother deth she died the eleventh Famely all well no logs

Tue Dec 23

nothing done today no logs no choppers nothing to eat but a little bread and meat i went to Standish mill and goe a dinner Amelia roat home all well

Wed Dec 24

at home all day and nothing done except too gentlemen Who is fiting up a knife and a durnger to go to a dance and plans to r un if they kill overheard by one of the hands

Thu Dec 25

at home all day all went to a dance all well

Fri Dec 26

at home and nothing done the two heroes came back and Rich came up to log all well at home a shock of a earth quak felt plain at ten minets to eight

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Sat Dec 27

halled in some logs Sawed from three to night cut 1376 all well

Sun Dec 28

at home and all well

Mon Dec 29

Run the mill White came and went home again Cut 3588 all well

Tue Dec 30

Run the mill cut 4156 all well

Wed Dec 31

Run the mill Alf Went down cut 3800 all well at home hard scrabble canon

William C. Rounds

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

LIFE SKETCH OF AMBROSE EDMUND ROUNDS SR.

Written By Him

I was born on August 3rd, 1868 at Bountiful, Utah in Davis County, Utah. My father was William Carmer Rounds, and my mother was Amelia Ann Longhurst. The earlier part of my childhood days were spent in Bountiful, Utah. There are many happy memories which I now have of things which happened in those days. Well I do remember my Sunday School days, while my educational days were very limited. I remember the time very well when my sister, Matilda, next to me was taken away by death. At that time we lived in the mountains, running a saw mill making lumber, moving back to Bountiful in the fall each year.

In the year 1883, I left our home at Bountiful and went to what is now Bancroft, where I camped out with my father. It was some time before my family got there. The teachings I received from my father at this time have always been a source of joy to me. During this time my sister Rosie was born into the family and for a long time we did not expect our mother to live. I was given a job by the railroad company hauling pipe to pipe the water to Bancroft from the mountains. I was successful in making a nice lot of money. I remember when I went home our brother, George, had Typhoid fever, and we at that time were very poor. I will never forget the time of returning home. Mother was holding George and asking me if I had made any money. I was able to produce six hundred dollars, which I laid on the table and told my mother it was hers, and which I don't think she ever forgot, for on her deathbed when I stepped into the room, she said, "Here comes my boy who always comes just at the right time."

Moving back from there to Bountiful the next year, I took a contract furnishing logs to a sawmill belonging to Mr. Giles in Morgan County. The next year I went on further to Aspen, Wyoming, where my brother Will and I labored hard during that summer and got nothing for it. Returned back to Weber Co., where I had been making our home for some time. I was never converted to sawmill work but desired to stay with my father and do whatever he wanted me to. However, it turned out to be a great hindrance to our lives. We then bought a small sawmill of our own and placed it in what is known as Lime Creek, in which we wasted more of our lives.

We then moved to Salt Lake City where my brother Will was working for a wholesale store. I went to work for a Mrs. Kirby driving carriage, but that was too easy for me. I left the next spring and went to work in Wyoming, where I spent the next two years of my life as a cowboy.

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

I returned to Salt Lake City at the end of that time and found that my Uncle Joseph Longhurst was there at our home and had undergone an operation for cancer. I then worked for John Priest at Farmington, feeding beef cattle. During the next two years I kept company with Beatrice Van Fleet of Farmington and we became engaged. But my Uncle, undergoing eight operations in nine months, desired that I take care of him while there. I did so up to the time of his death. During that time the contract between myself and Beatrice was broken. It seemed that the Lord had a greater work for me to do.

After the death of my Uncle, his family went back to Idaho. This was at the time of the dedication of the Salt Lake Temple in 1893. The year following, Will, George and myself left for Idaho in May. I worked for a short time for Brother Aaron Beach on his farm. The next year I rented my Uncle's farm. On Nov. 6 of that year (1895) my brother Will and I left our home with team and wagon for Logan., where we were married in the Logan Temple. Will married Louise Beach and I married Lydia Bennett Longhurst, widow of my Uncle Joseph Longhurst, who at that time, had a family of five children. In due time there were four more children born to me and my wife, in their order, Hazel Amelia, Ambrose Edmund, Alice May and Vera Ardella. Alice May married and moved to California where she died 5 Mar 1927.

I was called on a mission around the 1 May 1904. When I was called, President Steele asked me where I would like to go. I said I would like to go so far that I would not be coming back before I got there. In less than two weeks I knew I was going to Australia. I had a family of nine children at that time, and a big farm of sage brush to plow up and nothing to go on. When I got my call from the post office I took it home to my wife. She asked me what I was going to do about it. I told her I was going, and in less than two months from that time I was on my way. I landed the end of June in Sydney, Australia and was sent to Queensland, which is 900 miles north, laboring there for seven months under the direction of Elder James Humphries. Then I was called to Tasmania which is 1800 miles south. I labored in Tasmania for two years and enjoyed my labors very much in the beautiful climate of that place.

After nearly two years I was called to New South Wales. There I labored under a new Mission President, William Armstrong. On the 5th of September 1907, I received my release to go home. I reached Salt Lake City Oct. 1, 1907 and from there went on to Idaho. By this time some of the first family had married, and shortly thereafter all of the first family had married.

Within one year from the time of arriving home my wife was stricken with a paralytic stroke, which left her an invalid for seven years. During this

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

time I had taken up 320 acres of dry farm land and started to plowing and breaking it up. I also had my irrigated farm to take care of as well. It left me more than I could do. But I prepared and raised a lot of grain and got along nicely until my wife passed away Oct. 24, 1917.

This was written by Ambrose Rounds in Nov 1930, about a month before he died, and was unfinished. He suffered from diabetes and maybe other ailments. He is buried in the Iona Cemetery.

He married Blanch Olive Lewis, a native of Hobart, Tasmania, in the Salt Lake Temple 13 June 1918. On Dec 17, 1920 a daughter, Una Rounds, was born to them. She lived one year and ten months, passing away 12 September 1922.

It was on a Sunday night, 7 Dec 1930, that Ambrose Edmund Rounds Sr., after much suffering passed away to his well-earned rest.

Blanch lived alone in the family home in Iona for many years. She passed away in the Idaho Falls Hospital and is buried in the Iona Cemetery where her husband and daughter are also buried.

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

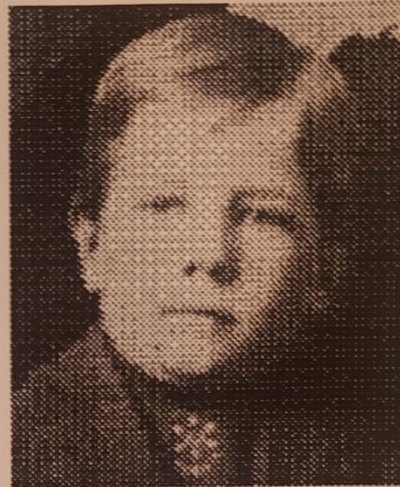


Back Row: Lovina Longhurst Lee, Joseph Longhurst, Nora Longhurst Nielsen, Sarah Longhurst Burke; middle row: Alice Rounds Cunningham, Ambrose Rounds, Hazel Rounds Rowberry, Ambrose Rounds II, Lydia Bennett Longhurst; first row: Alverda Longhurst Thornton, Vera Rounds Higley Carson

*AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS**AMBROSE ROUNDS JR. LIFE HISTORY*

1984

Ambrose Edmund Rounds, Jr. was born at Iona, Idaho, March 15, 1898 to Ambrose E. Rounds and Lydia Bennett. His mother, Lydia, was previously married to Joseph Longhurst. They were some of the first settlers into this valley. Joseph was injured in helping to build the canal system. He died leaving five children. She then married Ambrose, Sr., Joseph's nephew, by whom she had four more children. The children of the first family were: Lavina, Nora, Joseph, Sarah and Verda. The second family consisted of Hazel, Ambrose, Alice and Vera. The family made a living farming in the valley and also on the dry farm.



When Ambrose was six years old, his father was called to Australia on a three year mission. It was a real challenge with nine children to raise. Lydia shed tears because of the lack of means, but said, "Help will come". Ambrose herded pigs and cattle on the foothills, gathering the neighbor's stock as he went, earning a small fee from them. This prevented him from attending school in the early fall and spring. His only brother, Joe, only 16, took over the work on the dry farm with the help of the girls. Ambrose tells of being sent to the store for a five cent soup bone, which his mother stretched over the week with different dishes until the last day, "We must have had only the shadow to eat."

Ambrose, Sr. wrote home from his mission needing a pair of shoes. Lydia knew not where the money was to come from. After prayers, she drove the buggy to church, and as she was tying the horses, a ward member came and gave her \$20.00 with the explanation that he owed it. Her prayers were answered.

About a year after his father's return, Lydia suffered a paralyzing stroke at the age of 47, which left her an invalid for seven years. The family continued to farm both in the valley and on the dry farm. Threshing was done by steam engines, which necessitated hauling lots of water from the valley. The valley farm work was done first, and it was into November before the dry farm was threshed. Ambrose's job was to keep the thresher in water. The 700 gallon tank was pulled by six head of horses. He had to drive the outfit into the canal and dip water with a bucket to fill the tank. Being

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soaking wet, his clothes would freeze on him on his trip to the dry farm. Not everyone could haul it fast enough for the thresher, but Ambrose could.

When Ambrose was 12 years old, he rode a horse to a dance at Ucon. The owner of the dance hall was George Godfrey. He introduced him to his daughter, Margaret, with whom he danced, not realizing he had just picked his future son-in-law, or did he? George Godfrey died soon after. It was when Ambrose was 18 years old he again met and courted Margaret and a year later they were married in the Salt Lake Temple, Dec. 20, 1917.

They had a rough time for a few years. They lived on the dry farm in a tent the first summer, and that fall the flu was so bad that there were not enough able bodied men to harvest. The next year there was a drought. They then farmed with Uncle George Rounds at Lewisville for a year and that was a bad one too.

With three children and a desire for a better income for the family, they packed their belongings and left for Tooele, Utah, where his sister and family lived. He got a job at the smelter and soon after that there was an opening for cable repairmen on the line carrying the full ore buckets from Bingham over the mountain to the Tooele smelter. The family moved on the mountain between stations and kept the buckets in repair and in operation along the line. The only way out in the winter was either in the ore buckets or on skis. His sister, Vera, and family were with them, and they manned the tramway for 24 hours per day.

Two years later, necessitated them moving to the valley to put Helen and Eddis into school. They bought a nice little home and took in boarders to help pay for it. Ambrose's health became such that he had to get out of that work, so they built a service station in Salt Lake where they lived for two years. These were depression years and they sold it and came back to the farm in 1931 with \$3600. He had always longed for the farm. He also invested in sheep. Two years later, Jerry was born, and they moved into the old Godfrey family home in Garfield. The sheep business gave way for cattle and there the family was raised. Roy bought the farm and Ambrose and family moved a mile west on another farm he purchased. He worked and scraped the ground and made the 80 acres a good farm. They sent Roy on a mission to Canada, and Jerry graduated from college, and both boys served their country. Ambrose was active on the school board and the canal.

Quoting from Ambrose:

"Up to now my church work was little. I had worked for two years as a counselor in the MIA. This move to the 80 acres made me a neighbor to

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

Bishop Holland. He asked me one day to be Sunday School Superintendent. I asked him what was wrong with him? He said he didn't want an answer then and didn't want to take any of my guff, and he'd be back for an answer.

In a day or two I realized what a privilege this was. I worked in this capacity for three years. One day I told Bishop Holland if he would let me out of the Sunday School, I would collect the budget for the ward. I took my truck and gathered grain from the members as they threshed in the fall. The full budget was met. The next February President Graham, our Stake President, called me to be first counselor in the Bishopric to Bishop Micklesen. I enjoyed my work there to the fullest. In the summer of 1959 Mom and I spent the summer as Temple Missionaries. I served in the Bishopric for five years. Later I served as Stake Leader over Ward Teaching and also as Stake Sunday School Superintendent."

Ambrose and Margaret were truly sweethearts. They always did things together. They took many trips—to Mexico, California, and the West Coast. They went back East to get a school bus for the School District. They did enjoy their many fishing trips with their many friends.

Since Margaret passed away in 1975 from cancer, Ambrose has lived alone in the family home except for a brief marriage to Carolyn Campbell Nash. They were married the day of the Teton flood and she died three months later.

Ambrose was very good to Margaret and cared for her tenderly through her hip surgery and her long treatments of Cobalt.

He spent the remaining years taking care of himself at his home, which was always clean. He always raised a good garden and helped out when needed on the farm he sold to Jerry. His family have lived close by and he has enjoyed them so much.

Two years ago in November, 1981, Ambrose had open heart by-pass surgery and since then he has enjoyed good health until he suffered a paralyzing stroke a year ago after having prepared and eaten a big breakfast. Since then he has been paralyzed and needed skilled nursing care, but has maintained optimistic and cheerful until his passing February 6, 1984.

He is survived by four children, 21 living grandchildren (3 deceased), 46 great-grandchildren and 3 great-great-grandchildren.

Ambrose was always an honest, hard working man. He took great pride in his looks and was always neat and clean. He loved his wife very much, and although he missed her so very much after her passing, he kept the

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

house clean; did his own cooking and washing, and weeded his garden and was always glad when people came to visit with him.

He loved to visit relatives and have them visit him. He had a close association with them.

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

HAZEL AMELIA ROUNDS ROWBERRY

Hazel was born on July 31, 1896, at Iona, Idaho. She was the first child born to Ambrose Edmund Rounds and Lydia Bennett Longhurst. She grew up on the family farm near Iona. Times were hard, and all of the family worked together to make a living. She married Ross Rowberry, and had three children, Sylva, Gwendolyn and Theo.

My mother was a beautiful and talented lady. She was musically inclined, and very active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. She took her children (Gwen and I) to church on Sunday, and taught the class which we were in, which we thought was very special.

Our little brother, Theo, was born with a heart problem, and was a blue baby. Mother suffered terribly over him, as he was in pain most of the time. He died at the age of three years. This was a terrible loss for mother (and family). Mother was 28 years old when Theo passed away.

After a time, mother went to work at Bauer, a large apple orchard, and picked apples, which helped the family with financial problems. Each summer, we would take a trip to Idaho to visit her brothers and sisters. How she looked forward to these visits. She loved her family and they loved her. My mother had many good friends. She was a very outgoing lady.

Mother was sick for the last five years of her life. That did not give us (her daughters) much time to be with her, although she was always able to hear our problems and give us advice. She passed away at Tooele, Utah, in 1932, at the age of only 36 years. How we missed her!

Sometimes I sit and ponder how our lives might have been if we could have had mother a little longer.



By Her Daughter
Sylva Rowberry Curry

AMELIA ANN LONGHURST ROUNDS

ALICE MAY ROUNDS CUNNINGTON

Little is known about Alice's life, except that she was the third child of Ambrose E. and Lydia Bennett Longhurst Rounds. She was born 14 March 1900 in Iona, Bingham (now Bonneville) County, Idaho. Hazel and Ambrose, Jr. were older than Alice, while Vera was younger.

However, she had four half sisters and a half brother from her mother's former marriage to Joseph Longhurst, who died of cancer, leaving her with the five children to raise. Their children were Lovina, Nora, Joseph Jr., Sarah, and Alverda. Although they had different fathers they didn't think of one another as half brothers and sisters. It is interesting that of Lydia's nine children, only two, Ambrose and Alice, had light hair and a light complexion, as did their father.

As the children grew old enough, they were required to help with the farm work. There was much for them to do, especially when their father went on a mission to Australia in June 1904. Since she was just four years old when he left and about seven and one-half years old when he returned, her task probably consisted of tending her younger sister, Vera. As she grew older she undoubtedly also helped with other chores, as well as in the fields when needed. It is likely that she, as well as the rest of the family, enjoyed dancing. That is probably how she met her husband, Robert W. (Bob) Cunningham. She and Bob were married 5 Jan. 1919. They apparently lived in Iona for the first two to three years of their marriage, since their first two children, Gerald and Maurine, were born there.

Thereafter, they moved to California, where their second son, Richard, was born, 13 Sept. 1923, in Alameda, California. We aren't sure what her life was like in California, but it was probably a struggle. We do know that she died of gangrene poisoning on 5 Mar 1927, prior to her 27th birthday. Her body was brought back to Iona, where her funeral was held. She was buried in the Iona cemetery. Her three children, Gerald, (under 8 years old), Maurine, (under six years old), and Richard (about 3 1/2 years old), were cared for primarily by their paternal Grandmother Cunningham.

VERA ARDELLA ROUNDS HIGLEY CARSON

by daughter Marie H. Worthington

Vera Ardella Rounds Higley Carson was born January 14, 1902 in Iona, Idaho. She was the youngest child in a family of nine children. Her parents were Ambrose E. and Lydia Bennett Longhurst Rounds. Four sisters and one brother were from her mother's first family. They were Sarah, Lavina, Nora, Alverda and Joseph Longhurst. Hazel, Ambrose Jr., and Alice were her sisters and brother from her mother's second marriage. She despised the term half brother or half sister and never used that description of her siblings,

Early memories included the struggles the family endured while her father served a 2-year mission to Australia. She often expressed much love for the goodness of her mother and older brothers and sisters during her youth.

She was educated in Iona schools to 8th grade. Here her skills of writing, beautiful penmanship, and mathematics were some of the assets she gained to make her future life a success despite many hardships.

Her own mother died after a 9-year illness from a stroke, when Vera was a young teenager, and she felt the loss keenly.

It wasn't long until her father remarried—to Blanche Lewis, a convert from Australia.

At 17 she met and dated John Glen Higley of Shelley, Idaho.

He was 5 years her senior and she described him as good looking, a very good dancer and that he was very good to her. They were married in November 1919 at Shelley, and they spent their early years following farming jobs in Shelley, Iona, Caldwell, and Nampa. Her brother Ambrose (Buzz) sent for them to come to Tooele, Utah to work at the Tooele Smelter.

By this time, three children, Marie, Miles, and Armond were added to the family and the job looked good to them. After living in Tooele for a few months, they moved to the No. 2 Tramway station between Tooele and Bingham in a duplex shared with her brother, Ambrose, his wife, Margaret, and their 3 children, Helen, Eddis and Roy.

When Marie was in 1st grade attending school by commuting by tramway and train to Tooele, she and Glen bought a home on 3rd South & 1st East St. in Tooele. In 1927 Glen died a tragic death [leaving] all children under 7 years of

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age to support. She lost her home and had to rent a variety of apartments and houses.

She worked as a waitress at the Oquirrh Hotel and Tooele Cafe until she determined life would be better to take in boarders at home to be with her children. Depression was nationwide and Tooele was no exception. However, money earned feeding 5 to 12 boarders who worked all three shifts at the Bauer Mine or Tooele Smelter kept the family fed, clothed and happy.

Marie was her number one helper, who learned to cook, clean house, do dishes, make lunches and wait on tables. It was more fun than work and the learning experiences invaluable. Bud was her special, black-eyed, beautiful boy who was a real sweetheart, and Armond, her baby was an adorable bundle of smiles and laughs.

At this time she met James McLane Carson and soon they were dating. They were married November 11, 1934 when she and Mac were 32 years old. They continued to take in boarders and Mac worked the allotted 3-4 days a week. They had many friends and despite financial stress had unforgettable happy times. Many good times were had riding their horses in the local canyons.

In July 1937, their first son Jimmy Mac was born and was adored by all his family. Thirteen years separated Armond and Jimmy.

As financial pressures were relieved, they scraped together money to build their home at 371 South 1st West on a lot given them by Mac's parents, Henry and Harriet (Hattie) Carson who lived next door.

Mac had always taken good care of his parents, and he and Vera continued to do so. They avoided debt and unnecessary spending but never went without necessities.

They worked as hard as any pioneer couple to make their half-acre of rocky, uneven, hard pan soil turn into a weed-free, luxurious Garden of Eden. No weed ever grew to maturity on that lot and the areas not planted in fruits and vegetables were ablaze with color of every variety of annual and perennial flowers and ferns. Many people stopped to take pictures or to buy young starts from their two greenhouses. This was a fulfillment of her lifelong desire since childhood —to have flowers on both sides of a walk-way.

World War II broke out and Armond was already in the Navy so saw immediate active duty. Because Miles (Bud) had polio at 17 and was classified as 4F, she was angry, shocked and devastated that he too was sent to the South Pacific.

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Marie was married in 1938 to Max Worthington and lived in Magna during the war, so suddenly the nest was almost emptied and she spent many sleepless nights in fear for her 2 sons in the military.

She said she never prayed so hard in her life than at this time.

Her prayers were heard and answered when both sons returned home safely even though they had seen much battle.

It wasn't long before Miles and Armond found their mates. Armond and Nancy Griffith were married in October and Miles and June Butler in November of 1946.

Vera's first grandchild, Judy Worthington, was already starting school when she discovered she was going to have her 5th child at age 45. To keep her from feeling embarrassed or alone, 3 more grandchildren, Steve Higley, Kristie Worthington and Blake Higley were born within 6 months of Harriet Kay's July 11, 1947 birthday. All 4 babies were photographed at Harriet's 1st birthday party for a local newspaper, *The Transcript Bulletin*. Sadly, the new granddaughter, Kristie Worthington, died at 22 years of leukemia.

Marie and Max moved to Salt Lake, Bud and June to Warden, Washington, and Armond and Nancy to Bountiful.

In 1953, Vera went to work at Safeway's meat department, a job she kept for 17 years. With the two incomes they paid off the mortgage and built a nice retirement nest egg.

Mac had suffered from a severe fall at the smelter and ruptured a disc in his back. He developed arthritis, suffered several heart attacks, several cancers that were removed from his face and neck, and had bad health the rest of his life.

Jimmy Mac married Sandra Lynn and they were parents of four children—Carolyn Leslie, Michael James, Lisa Marie, Gregory Lynn—before they divorced. Jim had joined the Marines and saw much overseas duty. He remarried to Erika Gier, from Germany, and they continued life in the military in many locations.

Happily, Mother and Mac visited them in San Diego and North Carolina.

Harriet married Charles Wilson(?) of Tooele in 1966 and were blessed with three children Kevin, Sherri Kay and Tina Marie. Being so close to their grandparents in Tooele, they brought much joy in both lives.

In May 1976 Mac had his final heart attack, and life for Vera became much more difficult. But three months later in August of 1976, her beloved Armond

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was brutally murdered, and this compounded her grief many fold. These tragedies took their toll and she too, suffered a heart attack [and] a small stroke from which she never fully recovered. Until then she had been blessed with exceptionally good health— never had an operation and very few headaches or any other sickness— no other chronic sickness or pain. Nevertheless, she went on many trips, some with Max and Marie to Idaho several times, and to Washington to see Bud and June and other short overnight vacations. The best of all was a trip to Belgium with daughter-in-law Nancy to see Jim and Erika who were stationed there with the Marines at the US Embassy. They traveled much of Europe, and she loved every minute of this vacation.

An accident that injured her right foot the last year of her life caused much pain and suffering and created such poor circulation that two of her three doctors recommended amputation to the knee. How grateful we are that she kept her legs intact regardless of the pain.

Despite all this, she maintained good spirits and refused to dwell on the difficult problems she now faced. Her courage was inspiring to all.

She died October 1, 1985 in Tooele Hospital and was buried next to Mac in the Tooele Cemetery.

She left the 18 grandchildren and 20 great-grandchildren and her four surviving children who know we all were left a legacy of strength of character, surviving all odds and truly enduring well to the end.

She said "I am really proud of all my children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren."

LIFE HISTORY OF WILLIAM HENRY ROUNDS**1873-1946****As told by his son, William Elmer Rounds in 1966**

Dad did not write his life story, I regret to say, and for some time I have been pressed by some of my family members to attempt the task. Although I have an understandable feeling of inadequacy, nevertheless, I am the eldest and well remember my grandmother, Amelia Ann Longhurst, and trust my memory of her accounts of family affairs will be edifying.

Will was born to William Carmer Rounds and Amelia Ann Longhurst the 21st day of October, 1873, evidently in Hardscrable Canyon near Porterville, Utah, according to Grandfather's diary. His birth was attended by grandmother's sister, Mercy Marantha, who was only 15 years of age but who had been officially trained to the calling of that day. Grandfather operated a sawmill in this area as recorded in his diary of 1873, a copy of which is in my records. Dad always commemorated the 20th as his birthday and it takes the diary to establish it as the 21st and at the hour of 3 a. m. His birth followed closely the death of the next eldest child, Matilda Ann, who had accidentally swallowed some lye at age 2.

I know little of Dad's early years except that he grew to help in the sawmill business and when grandfather died 17th of July, 1894, at his dinner table, presumably of a heart attack, Dad, of course, was age 20. Grandma was left without support and I recall her telling of the Levi Edgar Young family in Salt Lake City taking them in for hire and of her mentioning Rudger Clawson also in this respect.

Grandma's brothers had gone to Idaho and probably they encouraged her to be near them. She had a step-daughter, Josephine Adella and husband, George Rogers, who lived in Farmington, Utah. With their help and other family members and friends, they were outfitted with two teams and wagons to make the journey. Young Charles G. Longhurst, still living at this time, was a member of that party. The trek ended at Iona, Idaho, in the spring of 1894.

Evidence in the accounts of others is that Dad's elder brother, Ambrose, procured work at the farm of Aaron W. Beach located 5 miles east of Idaho Falls, then in the Iona Precinct. Soon Dad was involved and there met Emma Louise Beach. They went to church and to dances and then Aaron W. became my grandfather when I was born on his farm in a log house, delivered by my grandmother, Sarah Elizabeth.

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Now, let me explain that they were married in the Logan Temple, 6 November, 1895 and it was a joint venture with his brother, Ambrose, and Lydia Bennett. They traveled by team and wagon and it took 3 days. The boys slept under the wagon and their children grew up to chide them about it.

Now I remember two log houses of residence in Iona and then they built Grandma a nice log home there and we lived with her. Dad worked at the Iona Mercantile Store. Later he removed to Lincoln, working in that branch of the store and at the Utah-Idaho Sugar Factory in season. He was an active Elder in the Church at the same time I was a Deacon. Contemporary residents of the day were James E. Steele, Idaho pioneer and prime owner of the stores; Isaac Gudmundson, store manager; A. J. Stanger, sheep business; Al Stanger, Levi Hawkey and Lil Norton in the Lincoln Store and Heber C. Austin was bishop, I think, and later Stake President.

With the growing family in Lincoln Dad bought a farm in Taylor to be joined on the east by Cox's and near, on the west, was his Uncle George Heber Longhurst and family. But this didn't last too long, and he went back to Lincoln and the store and built quite a nice home. Next he bought a farm north of Iona and built a new home on it and farmed it for a number of years, approximately between 1908 and 1912. He took pride in raising livestock of all kinds and in the pulling ability of his horses as some of my early photographs will attest. He sold this farm to Jacob Ritchie and bought the elaborate Gudmundson home in Iona across from the school, both of which still stand.

This was nice but Will needed a farm and bought a pumped water development in Roberts, Idaho, from A. V. Scott. There was something significant about this place. At one time all nine children lived there. Recorded dates of birth of the children will verify the family moves. Dad was industrious and he saw the possibilities of reclaiming a neglected farm subject to alkali and he improved it and sold it at a nice profit. Then he bought sheep, his old love, and due to a market slump on borrowed money, he lost out.

He bought the Patrie place south of Roberts but it didn't pan out too well and outside of a rented on the Snake River south of Roberts this about ended his farming. He always kept a good farm but never reached his scale of ambitions. His mother, Amelia, lived with us at various times, then he had her maintain a home in Idaho Falls to enable us older children to go to High School. As marriages started in the family, Dad took those remaining children and moved to 846 12th Street in Idaho Falls, which was the first home of my wife, Verna, and myself. We urged them to live in it while we tried our luck in California. Soon all the family moved to California in about 1922.

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Dad never owned a home in California but he raised his own rent at Truro Street during the days of rent ceilings. He took up the cement trade and became a cement finisher to sustain himself and the rest of the children. He was always a humorist and loved to kid with his grandchildren to which some of them will attest. Let it be said he was something of a good natured satirist when it came to mother in later years, displeasing her somewhat with showy attempts to break the word of wisdom which he knew bothered her for, somewhere along the line, he become less faithful in the Church but was a good man and people liked him.

In his last years he was stricken with a light stroke and then he used to say as his 50th wedding anniversary approached that he would make it till then and joshingly added that was long enough to live with one woman. The children rented the Woman's Club in Inglewood, had a family dinner for 75, a program reenacting their lives, an orchestra and dance for 250 guests.

Dad always told his grandchildren he was going to die with his boots on and that is the way it was. Lying down at lunch time on a cement job the 24th of January 1946 just after World War II ended, he peacefully fell asleep. Some of the grandchildren were married before his passing and he lived to see a few of his great-grandchildren.

He left no story of his life, thinking it unworthy of mention, but if for no other reason, one who marries but once and ends his life with her and 9 children is deserving of honorable mention. Having had the earliest companionship with him, I yet confess my incompetence in not having asked more questions before it was too late. Two years later Emma passed and they live on. Their mortal remains were placed side by side in Inglewood Cemetery.

ROSELLA ROUNDS GROW

Written for her family (1932)

My parents were William Carmer Rounds and Amelia Longhurst. I was born January 21, 1882 in Bountiful, Utah. I was born under the new and everlasting covenant, which I deem a privilege and a blessing. I was the youngest child of a family of six, three boys and three girls. My father was a saw mill operator and later owner. We did a great deal of moving back and forth from Canyon to Valley. Nevertheless the happiest days of my childhood were spent at the different saw mills in the canyons of Weber County, Utah. My Mother was very ill for four months after I was born. I was a very healthy strong child. My two older sisters died before I was born, leaving my next older brother George, and me to be playmates and companions. As we were living at the mill most of the time where there were no other children, he answered very nicely as a girl companion for me. He could sew or do anything I could and vice versa. We spent many happy hours with our dog, hauling wood from the canyon. Also building roads in the saw dust. We enjoyed the fresh mountain air and all of the beautiful things of nature that were so abundant there. I played with rag dolls only. When I was nine years old, my father bought me a wax doll with hair and I was very thrilled. My first school days were at Farmington, Utah and my teacher's name was Clara Leanord. We moved from there to Bountiful, Utah where George and I went to the old Patty Sessions School. Our teacher was Miss Violet Chase. While there I had my first birthday party at the age of Eight years. The evening was spent in making molasses candy and playing games. A boy named Thouragood gave me a little blue pitcher with a bottle of perfume in it, and at the age of fifty I still have the pitcher. I also have a little cup my Mother gave me when I was nine years old. When I was eight years old we moved back to Farmington. There I was baptized in August 1891. We moved from there to Salt Lake City in 1892. My Father was away from home a great deal. My brother Will, was at that time working in Salt Lake City for the Spencer Clawson Dry Goods Company, and he helped to support the family. There were only three of us at home at that time. I attended the laying of the cornerstone of the County and State Building on State Street in Salt Lake City. We lived in the 3rd Ward. Our bishop's name was Weiler. I remember taking part with my Sunday School Class at a conference repeating the Articles of Faith. Miss Ball was my teacher. Wilford Woodruff was president of the Church at that time. In 1893, I was at the dedication of the Salt Lake Temple and the laying of the cap stone. It was wonderful to me to see the Cap Stone unveiled at the touch of an electric button by President Woodruff. The Sunday School children were given cards that admitted them to the Temple and how thrilled I was to see the interior of that beautiful building that had taken so many years to complete. I also attended the funeral of President Woodruff.

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We lived in Salt Lake until the year 1894 at which time my Father died in July. Ambrose and Will were at that time in Iona, Idaho, working for my Uncles, George and Charles Longhurst. Father died at Chalk Creek Canyon in Weber County, Utah. He had heart trouble, dying suddenly at the dinner table. He had been away from home working a year at the time of his death. I was at this time twelve years old. Mother and my brother George and I took the last train that went north as it was at the time of the railroad strike in 1894. We attended Father's funeral after which we had to come back in a wagon. After we returned to Salt Lake, Ambrose came with a team and wagon and moved us to Iona, Idaho. We were a week on the way. It seemed to me that we would never get there. Idaho was just a sagebrush desert to me, nothing but a level stretch of land as far as the eye could see. When we arrived at Idaho Falls (or Eagle Rock as it was called at that time), the wind was blowing and the sand flying until you could hardly see. My brothers built us a one-room log house on my Uncle Joe Longhurst's farm.

My mother was very lonely after losing her companion and leaving her friends in Utah and coming to this strange land. Nevertheless we soon adapted ourselves to our new surroundings and felt quite at home. We children walked two miles to school. We lived at Iona until I was about fourteen years old. Then Mother and I went back to Salt Lake and kept house for a Mr. Bradley for a year, returning to Iona when I was fifteen years old. I always wanted to take music lessons but did not have the opportunity. As a girl I was active in church work and all social activities, taking part on programs, singing and acting. I loved to dance and never missed a dance in our town or in surrounding towns. I was considered one of the most popular girls around and had many friends which I have always been able to keep through all these years.

My mother, being a widow, and just one brother home single to look for support, I was not able to have all the things and advantages I would have liked. I worked out some, but wages were from \$1.50 to \$2.00 a week and no modern conveniences as there are now. I will have to relate this joke that my Brother Will played on me. At the time, Mother was away from home nursing a sick woman, and it was before I had learned very much about making bread. It was up to me to make some sour milk biscuits for the family so I tried but failed to get enough soda in them and were they flat and hard! That night there was a dance and of course we all went and unbeknown to me, that Brother of mine put a chain on one of those biscuits and had it for a watch. He was displaying it to all my boyfriends at the dance. My future husband didn't happen to be there or he probably wouldn't have married me.

Our courtship commenced soon after his return from the Texas Mission and was rather short with no very romantic incidents but we were very happy in each other's company. On March 7, 1900 we were married in the Logan Temple by

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Elder W. W. Merrill. We lived at Ammon, Idaho for a while and later went back to Mother at Iona where our first baby, the Honorable Horace Wesley Grow was born on December 18, 1900. I almost lost my life but we thought he was well worth it and the best ever. We moved back to Ammon again until Daddy decided to go hunting for a home. I stayed with Mother while he was gone. He didn't get one, so we bought a home in Ammon. On November 9, 1902 our first baby girl was born. Rosella May, no less loved than the first. We made our home on our 40 acre ranch where two more of our children were born, Amelia and William. We lived there until our two older children were ready to attend school, and thinking three miles too far for them to walk, sold our little home and bought a home on the Ammon townsite, which was a big mistake that we learned to regret. Nevertheless, we lived in peace and harmony and continued our activity in the Church. Horace held some responsible positions as High Councilman in the Bingham Stake, Presiding Elder over the Pleasant View Branch, also President of the YMMIA in Ammon Ward and at that time I was counselor to the YWMIA. While in Ammon three more of our children were born. Thelma, Wendell, and George, making us seven in all. In the year 1917, we moved to Roberts, Idaho where the remainder of our children were born, making us six boys and four girls. The three younger being Charles, Sterl, and Lou Dean.

When we first arrived, there was no organized ward, but soon a Sunday School was organized in connection with the Lewisville Ward, and Horace was made Superintendent. Later on, a Ward was established, and he became the first Bishop (Mar. 5, 1921). He held this position for seven years. I was also 1st Counselor in the Relief Society there. We moved to Rupert, Idaho in 1928, lived there a year and moved to Twin Falls, Idaho in 1929 and in 1930 moved to Nampa where we now reside. By this time, half of our children were married. In about 1934 or 1935 Wendell was called on a mission to the Southern States. There he filled a two year mission. It has always been my desire that all my sons should fill a mission, but if not, that they will always be active in the church work. After coming to Nampa, Horace became President of the High Priests Quorum of the Nampa Stake while I held different positions in the Relief Society. In 1943, I was called on a mission in the Nampa Stake. I labored in this capacity for fourteen months and then was given an honorable release on account of my health. I am now endeavoring to take up my Genealogy work where I left off, and I hope through the help of the Lord I will be able to obtain some records.

In the year 1940, death came to our family, taking our beloved daughter, Thelma Grow Taylor, suddenly and without warning, bowing our hearts down with sorrow and leaving four motherless children and a husband. I was promised in my blessing that if I would keep the Word of Wisdom faithfully that

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the destroying angel should pass by my door and my little ones would be spared. I have lived to see that promise fulfilled.

At the present time (1945) we have 29 living grandchildren and 4 great-grandchildren and have lost three grandchildren. War has been declared on Japan and the Armies are training to go overseas. My youngest son has been called into the Army. He has changed bases and is now a T/Sgt. He went to Oklahoma to train for operating the large artillery. He went to the Mojave Desert in Southern California, went back to Oklahoma and from there to New York where he sailed for England. He went into the battle for France about six days after D-Day. He was in the 1st Army under Gens. Hodges and Bradley. The War in Europe is now over and he has come through without a scratch for which we are thankful to the Lord. We are all anxiously awaiting his return. I have two other sons in the service. Both are in the Navy. George is stationed in San Diego, California as a M.M. 1/C and later sailed for Japan where he was stationed for some time. Charles is in the Hawaiian Islands as a S 2/C. He was a moving picture and sound technician.

(July 27, 1947) Quite a good many things have happened since I have written these last pages. Our boys have all returned safely to us after the war and are again with their loved ones. Sterl just sailed the 24th of this month for a Mission to France. We are happy he has this privilege. The family is pretty well scattered out. Our Eldest son is in Lewiston, Idaho where he is in business for himself. He is a civil engineer. One son (Bill) is in Boise, Idaho, one son (Charles) is in Glenn's Ferry, Idaho, one son (George) and one daughter (Rosella) are in Twin Falls, Idaho, one daughter (Amelia) is in Lewisville, Idaho, and a daughter (Lou Dean) is in Oakland, California.

We now have 31 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. I am grateful for my dear husband and family and for the privilege we have had of embracing the Gospel and all the blessings it brings.

ROSELLA R. GROW

Died October 27, 1948

Twin Falls, Idaho

December 16th, 1953

There are a few things I would like to add to my mother's history. It has been over five years since her death, but I would like to tell of her sickness. Also of some of the important things that I know she would have added had she been here to do so.

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In the spring of 1948, her health was such that they moved out of their basement home and moved to Twin Falls. There they moved into a nice little modern house that her daughter Rosella and husband Hamer Adams built for them. They had just gotten moved in and hardly settled when she had a heart attack and was taken to the hospital. She was there for ten days, and she improved enough that she got around to do some of her own work. This happened the 8th day of June, 1948. The past August she began to bloat up and the Doctor informed us that she had dropsy. She asked us not to take her to the hospital no matter what happened and so we all helped to take care of her at home. She was very patient and always had a smile even to the end. All of her children attended her funeral except son Victor, and he was on a mission and too far to get home. It was the French-Belgium mission. A year later he returned from his mission and again he had to adjust himself. He is now married to a wonderful girl and has two children, a boy and a girl. On September 20th 1951, Lou Dean left for a mission in Western Canada. She spent 18 months there and returned March 23, 1953. She did a fine job there. She is living in San Francisco, California. My father at this time is living alone in Nampa, Idaho. He prefers it that way.

Daughter: AMELIA G. STALLINGS