

BRANCH 7

Paul Beus (7)

Born 19 Mar 1847 Pramollo, Torino, Italy
Md. 8 Nov 1883 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Catherine Combe**
Born 13 Mar 1864, Inverso Porte, Torino, Italy
Daughter of Pierre Combe and Suzanne Gilles
Died 5 Mar 1912, Ogden, Utah
Died 19 Apr 1931 Ogden, Utah

CHILDREN

1 +	Michael Beus	11 Jan 1885	Ogden, Utah
2 +	Joseph Paul Beus	13 Dec 1886	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Cora Catherine Beus	12 Mar 1888	Ogden, Utah
4 +	Lydia Susan Beus	30 Jun 1889	Ogden, Utah
5 +	Edna Marian Beus	11 Dec 1891	Ogden, Utah
6 +	Zina Magdelene Beus	25 Dec 1893	Ogden, Utah
7 +	Julia Harriet Beus	26 Jan 1896	Ogden, Utah

PAUL BEUS AND CATHERINE COMBE

DESCENDANTS

PAUL BEUS AND CATHERINE COMBE

Paul Beus

"I, Paul Beus, write a short sketch of my life. I was born 19 March 1847 in Piedmont, Italy, my father's name being Michael, whose father was James, whose father was Paul. In 1850 the family received the gospel from Lorenzo Snow and Jabez Woodard, who came to Italy in 1849."

"I, Paul, emigrated from Italy with my father, mother, brothers and sisters namely: James, Michael, (Myself) Paul, Louis P. and Joseph (the youngest), Ann, Mary, and Magdalene, my mother being Marriane Combe Beus. We started late in the year, I think about November 15th, and after a few days hard faring we reached London, England, where my youngest brother, Joseph Samuel, died."

"On the 12 December 1855 at seven a.m. we set sail on board the ship John J. Boyd, with five hundred and eight saints on board, under the direction of Canute Peterson. Mother and James were sick most of the trip, which was seventy days. Prayer was had night and morning and we were well organized for order and cleanliness."

"About midway on our voyage we came upon the clipper ship Louis Napoleon, whose masts and spars were carried away and leeward bulwarks stove in. She was laden with flour which we saved and also the captain and crew. This was of great advantage to us, as sickness and overwork had greatly depleted our crew of sailors. Measles had broken out among our group, which caused many deaths among the Danish, chiefly the children. We were driven into the gulf stream three times and our sailors were frost bitten. Our captain, superstitious that our singing was causing the bad luck, ordered no singing on board. The mate said that all ships with preachers on board were sure of a long passage, however "the Lord heard our prayers and in his own due time we arrived at our destination."

On February 15, 1856, in the evening, we were safely anchored at New York. It being winter, the weather was very cold. We had only one day's water supply on board when we arrived."

"After tarrying in Castle Garden from February Sixteenth until February Twenty First or Second of the same year we left by rail for Chicago, Illinois by way of Cleveland and Dunkirk, where the company, by previous arrangements, was divided into three parts; of which one, consisting of one hundred fifty souls went to Burlington, Iowa; another to Alton, Illinois; and a third to St. Louis, Missouri. We were in the third company. We stayed in St. Louis for two or three months, from whence we traveled up the Missouri River to Florence, Nebraska. We stayed here two or three months more, during which time father and James worked; but being under church orders, they (the church) took most of the pay."

"It might be well to explain why the church took the money. ". . . In 1852 the church set up a Perpetual Emigration fund to be used to assist the saints in Europe to come to America. This was especially for the poor, or those who could not raise enough for their journey to Utah. 16,000 were transported to Utah between the years 1849 and 1855 at a cost of 125,000 pounds or 150,000 dollars. (Michael Beus and his family came on this fund, which accounts for the fact that they were 'under church orders.')

However, because of the grasshopper plague and drouth the harvest of 1855 was greatly reduced, causing a great hardship to the people, with unemployment, rations and therefore less tithing for the church. This meant a reduction in the Perpetual emigration Fund, and so a unique plan for emigration across the plains to Utah -- the handcart."

Brigham Young said the church could not afford to buy wagons and teams so they would have to build handcarts and let the emigrants walk to Utah. Their thinking was that the Saints could walk 15-20 or 30 miles a day and make the trip in 90 days, at the most. These carts were nothing but three to four foot boxes on large wheels with double tongues, with a cross bar for pushing or

pulling. Each person was allowed pounds, which included clothes, bedding, cooking pans and food; also a tent for each five carts or twenty people. Many of the original group of the first handcart company that had started at Iowa City, Iowa dropped out at Florence Nebraska to await easier transportation." -- from Handcarts to Zion.

There are several entries in Paul Beus' diaries that tell of he and Michael paying as high as \$100.00 at a time to repay the funds to the Perpetual Emigration Fund.

The family joined the handcart company in Florence, after much argument to the contrary. The Ellsworth Company left Florence on the 20 July 1856." Paul records in his diary: "After many promises to the contrary we joined the Ellsworth Handcart Company and left for Utah, a distance of about 1000 miles, the eight children walking all the way, with just sufficient food to keep body and soul together. It being a hard trip, us children having to walk all the way with but little to eat. We ate many prickly pear apples and beef hides, in fact anything that we could get that we could eat, and through the help of the Lord we reached Salt Lake City about the first of October 1856, all well." He also said buffalo meat helped ease the pangs of hunger, when they could kill one. (I tasted Buffalo meat the summer of 1971 and found it to be sweet, tender and most delicious, cooked under modern methods. However, I am sure the buffalo meat the handcart people dried and cooked on the plains was not as tasty, even to the very hungry, as mine was.)



Paul Beus and Catherine Combe

"Not knowing the English language, it was a hard matter to earn anything. After staying a few days in Salt Lake City we started for Ogden, except John, who went stake with a certain party in Cottonwood, south of Salt Lake City. Our first home was built of logs on Twenty-Seventh Street. The logs were brought from Ogden Canyon and Mount Ogden." [The trails are still visible on the mountains above Weber College.] How long they lived in this home we do not know, nor do we know when they built their second home at Fourtieth and Tyler (now part of Weber College Property); but we do know that they traded the property on Twenty-Seventh and Madison for the

property at Fourtieth and Tyler. While living on Twenty-Seventh and Madison they manufactured charcoal, which was of the best quality and sold readily. Their second home was built of rocks, and the area became known to many as Beusville, although it was named Burch Creek.

Michael and Paul homesteaded this land. It was primitive, and had to be cleared of brush and made useable. The wheat they grew was cut with a case knife, and three hundred bushel threshed. Before this the family gathered waste wheat to live on. They made spoons, dippers, forks, chairs, tables and all necessities from wood, by hand. Their beds were made of wood, brush and cornstalks.

They gathered wool from the fences after a herd of sheep had gone by to make stockings, gloves and underwear. Buckskins were procured from the Indian who camped to the south of them, where President Miller's home used to be, for pants and coats. Buffalo skins were purchased from the Indian also, for seven or eight dollars each.



The school Catherine attended in Italy as a child

The family was the first to raise and spin silk in the Ogden area. They sent to Italy for a start of the silk worms. Girls and women had no chance to loaf in those days, because they had to spin the cloth to make their clothes. They were also among the first to raise flax and spin cloth from the same.

The family raised hay and grain and in the winter Paul was busy with his brother, Louis, baling hay and taking it to Ogden, where it was loaded on railroad cars. Paul also pastured cattle in the winter.

Michael's home was a stopping place for those who came from Italy. From there they went their ways.

Perhaps the easiest way to tell this story of the life of Paul is to quote from his diaries. I shall begin with the year 1882.

January 1. "Today I have stayed at home all day. I wrote a letter to James and one to Any Terry. The day has been pleasant and mild. Magdalene being here. All is well. On the 3 January Louis moved the hay press into the barn. I went to Ogden, expecting the trial with Stevens would come off, but it is tomorrow. I got two shoes on the colt, cost me fifty cents, and paid fifty cents on coal for Louis. January 4. Today I went to pay D. W. Perry balance on note of E. Priest and paid Geo. A. Lowe in full \$14.35, also a joint note with father of \$90.00. I attended C. F. Middleton's court, Phillip Garner was with me. The fifth and sixth of January were also

spent in court. Mr. Stevens changed some of his statements. Evidence was taken from P. Garner and Nate Drake.

January 7. "I attended Middleton's court, it being near the end and the judge had me bound over to the grand jury on bond of five hundred dollars.

January 9. "Today I went to Ogden to give bonds to appear before the district court. Father and another went my bond. I paid Mr. Barnett twenty dollars as council fee in People vs. Beus.

January 18. "This morning I went to Ogden with father. He sent James \$250.00 and sent five dollars to New York for newspapers. Louis and Paul and the hired hands, E. Chatlain, W. W. Rose, Nate Drake and others have been baling hay. On the 23rd of January father bought a set of harness and I went to settle my tithing. Mr. L. B. Adams sent word that we were to load a car with baled hay. P. Garner and Joel Terry helped them haul the hay to Ogden. They took one hundred

thirty six bales for one car and one hundred thirty five for the other.

4 March. "We baled six ton of hay. I went to see Mr. Barrett about his seeing me through this trial with Sisney Stevens and he charged me one hundred and fifty dollars. On the 27th Feb. I went to Mr. Adams and got one hundred dollars to pay the hired hands. On the 11 March I took a load of hay to Mr. Adams and got three hundred dollars.

"On Friday 31 March we loaded a car on the W & N Railroad for L. B. Adams and in the evening I received a letter from the First Council of Seventies to meet with them in Salt Lake City on Saturday 1 April.

"Saturday 1 April, 1882. This morning I went to Salt Lake City in accordance with the request of the First Council of Seventies for me to meet them there. My name had been suggested to go on a mission and I was released to report myself on the Fifteenth of September next.

"On the 19 April I released Mr. Barrett as my attorney and on the 2 May paid Mr. Marsh Sixty dollars to see me through the case with Mr. Stevens.

6 May 1882. "This morning I went to plow a small piece of land near the hollow and put it in Lucerne. I sold W. Brown 1500 pounds of hay at fifty cents a hundred. Louis took it down for me. The trial in which Mr. Stevens sued me for perjury is ended with me not guilty.



Their first home at 3800 Harrison Blvd., Ogden. Built by Paul before his marriage in 1883.

11 May. "This morning Louis and I went to Ogden and took a job of L. B. Adams to bale his hay at the tithing office. He is to furnish the hay press and pay us four dollars a ton for the work.

27 May. "Received a letter from James Beus, who is in Switzerland on a mission, telling us that cousin Joseph Combe is coming to America and would be here by the fourth or fifth of June.

4 June. "This morning I was awakened early by George Grakel of Brigham City and cousin Joseph Combe who had just arrived from the old country. I took George back to Ogden and got the luggage. Clarinda was here and there were four watches that James sent for me to sell. Clarinda took one and Louis took one and left two for me.

10 June. "Went to town with father. He bought eight acres of land near Uintah from the railroad company.

8 July. "I took two loads of hay to Ogden for the circus and one for another man out father's hay.

14 July. "Louis took a load of hay to the tithing for me. I took one hundred ninety one hundred pounds of hay to the tithing.

29 July. "This morning I went to Salt Lake City to send one hundred dollars to James in Switzerland for the emigration of such persons as he may select. While in the city I preempted forty acres of land south of the pond in section ten.

4 September. "This afternoon I went to town with Louis. He got his naturalization papers. On the 11th we all went to town to have our names registered, but we could not, for there were too many there, so we came home. We got our names registered on the 13th. [Must have been for

voting, as Paul became a citizen on the 27 April 1869.) I received a letter from James in Italy telling me that he is well and that there are some girls coming expecting to stay with mother.

Wednesday 20 September. "Louis and I went to Ogden and got Pauline Jaquet and some of her acquaintances, they having arrived from Italy. John Beus took Pauline to Hooperville on the 1 October to stay with Clarinda. On the 13th of October I took Pauline to Logan and gave her \$5.00 to pay her way back to Odgen on the 23rd.

"Friday 3 November Louis and I hauled my Lucerne seed to Ogden and sold it to David Key for nine cents a pound. Twenty five hundred and forty eight pounds. I also took one hundred and twenty pounds to the tithing.



Children Joseph Paul and Michael (l. to r.)

"On the 7th father and I went to vote, then we each sent James ten dollars. On the 15th Clarinda came for me to take her home to Hooperville, but because of a very hard wind that blew hay around and the roof off Cortez' barn I told her I would take her on the 17th.

22 November. "This morning I went to Bishop Critchlow to work on the relief grainery, but they had no nails to work with so I came home and worked on my barn.

December 4. "I went with mother this forenoon to John Cardon's. She got some wool. 17 Dec. Louis and I went to meeting at the tabernacle, then in the evening I went to meeting at the school house. This was Sunday.

21 Dec. "I went this morning to get a load of gravel to pour in the bottom of the well in the barn. Louis walled the well for me and hauled rock in the afternoon. Joseph Combe helped to wall the well. We finished it on the 22nd.

23rd Dec. "I took Pauling Jaquet to Ogden so she could go to Salt Lake. 24 Dec. Today I stayed home. I spent the evening at Louis'.

Mr. and Mrs. Cortez, Amy Terry, and Mr. Costley came and we had a good time. From Mary Beus I received a present. On the morning of Christmas day I went to town and spent sixty cents. Spent the rest of the day at home.

31 Dec. "Today I stayed home all day. It has been a fine day except that it has been cold. All is well with a fair prospect before us.

My present account stands: Due father \$19.50. Due Louis \$20.00. Due to me from Nate Drake \$2.75. Due to me from Louis some \$25.00 or \$30.00. Due from J. Foote on hay \$7.00. And I have most of my hay on hand and \$100.00 cash on hand.

On the last 24 or 25 pages of this diary he had an account of how much money he had taken in and how much and to whom he had paid out, by day and by month.

According to this account he has paid out for the emigration of others \$65.00; overcoat \$22.00; boots \$11.00; pants, vest and boots \$10.00; table and looking glass \$2.50 and had a tooth pulled for 50 cents.

1 January 1883. "This morning dawned with nice and clear weather, but cold. On Saturday 13 January I went to Ogden with father, and father turned a certain note and judgement of Michel Bertinot against Louis P. Beus and John Beus over to Louis P. Beus, he having paid father for same. On the 19th the frost on the windows did not melt all day, as there was a cold north wind.

"Every day they took a load of hay to town and often went back again in the afternoon.

Sometimes again in the evening. Quorum meetings were held on Fridays.

"James Beus is on a mission to Switzerland and Italy and Joseph Combe is sending him money for the emigration of his family. He sent \$100.00 on the 19 February.



Daughters Lydia, Cora and edna (l. to r.)



The family: (back, l. to r.) Joseph Paul, Cora Catherine, Edna Marianne, Catherine Combe Beus, Paul Beus, Lydia Susan; (front, l. to r.) Julia Harriet, Zina Magdelene. Michael was on a mission to Switzerland.

The month of March was spent plowing, harrowing and planting grain. The sides of the roads were planted as well as the fields. Baling and taking hay to Ogden to be sold or loaded onto railroad cars, repairing fences and buildings took up most of their time. Some things were cheaper then than now. For instance, Paul bought ten peach trees for \$2.50. They planted potatoes on the 24th of March.

7 April. "Father and I went so Salt Lake to the land office and paid \$5.00 for the advertizing of some land we wanted. I stayed for conference.

12 April. "I bought some lumber to build a shanty on forty acres south of the pond.

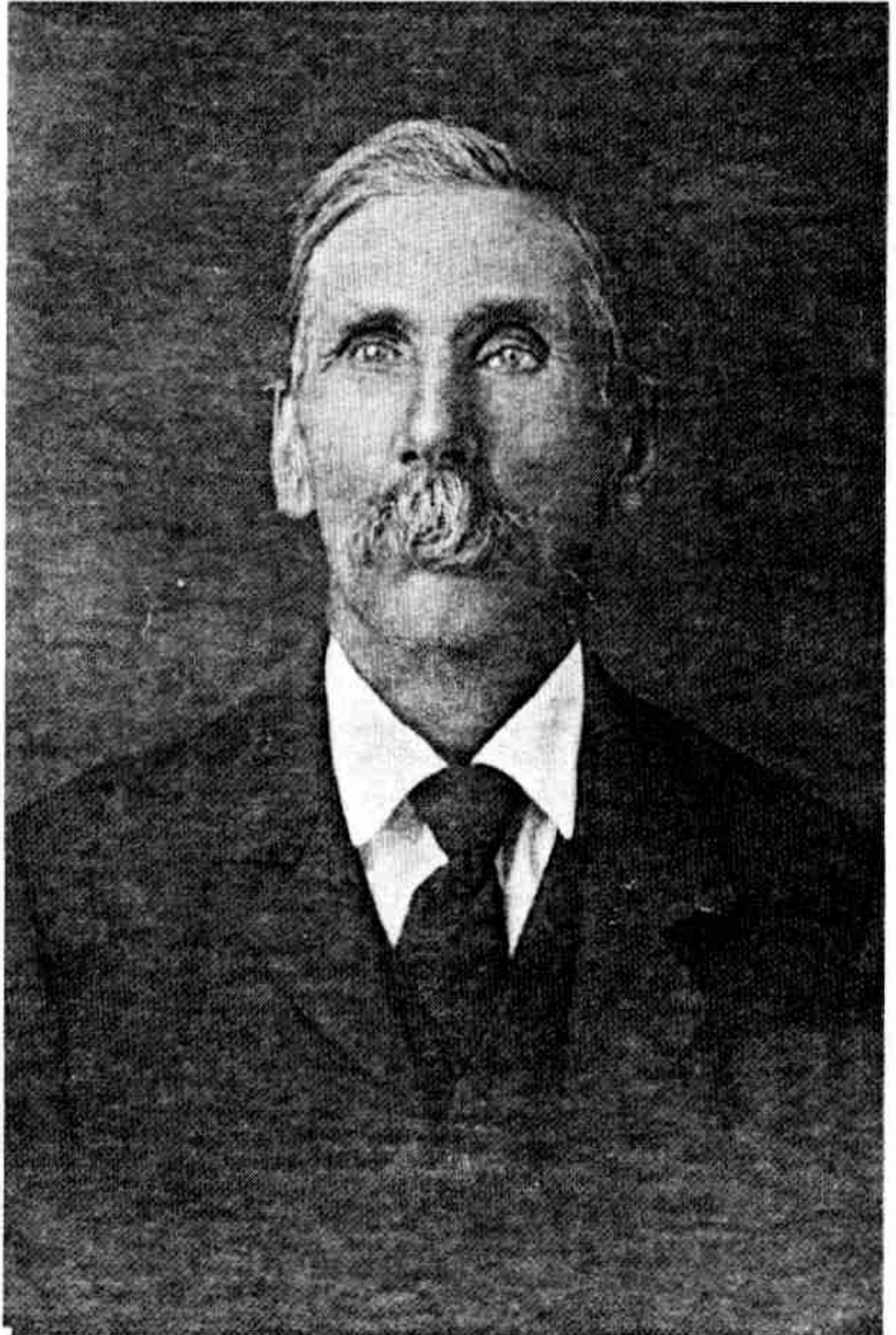
23 April. "I got Mr. Stephens to come and see how much lumber is needed to put a stairway in my house. In the afternoon I went with him to get the lumber and nails and paint, to the amount of \$15.35. On the 25 Mr. Stephens is putting the stairway and I am painting the windows. In the evening I and the Elders went to administer to Magdalene's baby.

27 April. "I went to get a load of sand to plaster where I moved the wall to make the stairway. [Paul had his house built, and for a while his hired hand lived in it: Nate Drake. Then Louis and his wife lived in it, for on the 11th he says 'I moved my bed into the south room and let Louis have the room where my bed had been.] 30 April. I paid Mr. Stephens \$12.30 for the stairway and I am still painting. I paid \$1.00 for a paint brush and window glass.

11 April. "Father is having the mulberry trees pulled out. I bought a trunk for \$5.00, some moulding for \$1.00 and hooks for 50 cents. Amy Terry has been very sick. [Paul has been to see her several times. He mentions her quite often in his diaries.]

14 May. "I hooked up the team and went to Lenn for Dr. Anderson for Amy, she having gotten worse.

19 May. "I went to Salt Lake and Joel Terry and John Dopp went with me to prove up on some



Paul

land, .. forty acres south of the pond. I paid \$17.45 expenses and \$100.00 for the land, which father paid. W. Critchelow started plastering the outside of my house. I paid him \$20.00 for the job. Louis made the mortar and put down mopboards. Mr. Critchelow finished the chimney and the plastering on the 29th.

2 June. "In the evening I went to Hooperville to bring Clarinda to meet James, her husband. I started early on the morning of June 3 with Clarinda and got to Ogden about six A.M. The emigration having arrived at four A.M. with Joseph's family (wife and five children having the measles). Two cousins, Catherine Combe and Magdalene Beus and one Paul Soulier were with him. They stayed overnight and I took them to Hooperville in the morning to stay with James.

Friday 8 June. "I hired a hand for \$12.00 a month. On the 29th James brought Catherine Combe to Ogden and left her with mother. [Little did Paul know what destiny had in store for him.]

Sunday July 1. "I took Jane Hill to church and on the 3rd to singing practice, and on the 4th we went to a concert. [He is also getting letters from Amy Terry. Magdalene Beus, the other cousin brought from Italy must have been staying with Michael because Magdalene Beus Cardon sent a letter saying she would take her to stay with her and work.] On the 24th July I went to the canyon with Jane Hill and on the 27th I went to Mountain Green with Jane Hill, J. G. Hill, hired hand and Catherine Combe to pick currents. We came back about six p.m. with plenty of currents. There is a circus in town.

"Hear you all, dear uncle and aunt, you know that I have chosen your daughter for my wife. If you have the desire to give her, give your consent very dear uncle and aunt. I think that we could very well make out together here if you decide to help us with your good influence. We hope the same thing for you, dear father and mother for now and always.

"Very dear uncle, I hope that no small things will cause you to not give your consent.

"I hope that you will consider well for us, because it is necessary to have a bit of time to receive your reply. Then if you could give your consent as quickly as possible you will make us happy and we will receive it with joy. And I dare say that you will be blessed in that, very dear uncle and aunt.

"Maybe you think that I ask too much for the first time. I hope that you will consider that my father and mother always made you many compliments. And also my brother and sister. I am by God your devoted nephew, Paul Beus.

The reply written on the 7 October was as follows:

"Inverso Porte, en Martinat. My dear nephew, I put my hand to the pen to reply to your friendly letter which we read with joy. That you have found a good life and your father and mother dear nephew.

"You say in your letter that if we are happy to give you our daughter. We are happy that you make the marriage, but you should know that our daughter is still very young. We hope that you will be a little the master in order to show her a little understanding. She has a good head to learn, but she has never left our home.

"My dear nephew, I have not had the honor to know you well. We are happy to give you our daughter, Catherine, for a wife that the good Lord watch that you make a good journey, my dear nephew.



R.I.P.

"I greet you from the very bottom of my heart and ask you to greet your father and your mother for us and greet all your brothers and sisters.

"We have nothing else for the moment, but to greet you from the bottom of our heart. May the Lord keep you good and courageous. Goodbye, and take care of yourself. Your Uncle and Aunt Combe, A.D.P.V.B.

Oct. 25. "This forenoon I raked hay. Louis and Fred took a load of hay to Ogden brought me a letter from Pierre Combe giving me his consent to marry his daughter Catherine. His letter dated

October 7th 1883.

Oct. 27. "Catherine Combe and I agreed to get married shortly.

Thursday 1 November. "Today I and Catherine Combe, Louis and his wife and Fred went to meeting, then we got baptized. Frederick Garner officiated. Bishop B. C. Critchelow presided. I was confirmed by B. C. Critchelow and Catherine by R. R. Stowell, Mary By B. C. Critchelow, and Fred by J. J. Hill, Louis By R. R. Stowell. They were baptized by Frederic Garner in the water ditch of Ogden City from Weber river near Isaac Furniss'.

Sunday Nov. 4. "This forenoon I and Catherine Combe went to meeting at the tabernacle. In the afternoon I went to the railroad depot to see if Magdalene had come from --- but she was not there. Paid 25 cents for lights at the schoolhouse.

Monday Nov. 5. "This forenoon I went to Ogden with Catherine and bought her some clothing to the amount of \$29.40. In the afternoon we went and got our recommends signed by President L. W. Shurtliff. Then I gave my genealogy to the district.

Tuesday 6 November 1883. "This afternoon I went to Ogden and bought some feathers for a bed. Paid \$20.00 and bought jewelry to the amount of \$10.00 and paid for dress \$6.00 and otherwise \$12.00.

Wednesday 7 November 1883. "This morning I and Catherine Combe and Louis and his wife went to Salt Lake to receive our endowments and get married. It cost me \$10.00 to go down and I spend \$5.00 for a clock, two rings and then got our recommend signed by President.

Thursday 8 November. "This morning we went through the Endowment House and got married. I Paul Beus, got married to Catherine Combe and Louis to Mary Terry. Then we came home. Paul Cardon and his two wives came to my wedding from Logan.

Friday 9 November. "Catherine and I went and got our pictures taken. Ann came to dinner with us and also her son James. In the evening we had a dance in my house upstairs. In the evening James with his family also came and all together we had a good time.

Saturday 10 November. "This morning I went down to Lynn to take Paul Cardon and his wife. Magdalene also went, but returned with me in the evening. Louis gave me a note for thirty dollars on settlement of hay and I paid him \$3.00 on some clothes that Mary had made for me. I received a letter from John.

Tuesday 20 November. "This forenoon Louis and I went to Ogden. I sent a letter to Pierre Combe in Italy and also seven photographs. Cost me fifty five cents.

23 November. "We got some little fish from the government and put them in the pond on the 29th November. I went to Louis' to help make sauer kraut on the 29 November.

6 December. "Catherine and I moved from father's house to my house with Louis. I bought a stove for \$39.00 and some dishes for \$7.00.

14 December. "I bought Catherine a pair of shoes, me a necktie and other little things. Spent \$4.00.

15 December "Today being James' birthday, Louis and wife and I and my wife and father went to Hooperville. We spent three or four hours and enjoyed ourselves.

Thus I will end the entries from his diaries and explain that their days were spent working on the farm. They raised hay and grain, made butter and sold milk and butter to regular customers. In the winter they baled hay and sold it, baled it for others and pastured horses and other animals. Thus they made a living, and were able to enjoy some of the luxuries of life.

On the 22 January 1884 Louis advised Paul to move to himself. So on the 24th they "commenced to keep house for themselves." Prior to this they had lived with Michael and later with Louis and Mary with Catherine helping with the work.

The birth of each of their children is recorded in these little diaries, with the time and sex of each baby. At the end of each year's diary is an account of his finances. He kept a tithing book also in which is recorded tithing paid in kind, and signed by his bishop.

There is another entry in one of his tablets that might be interesting. It is made the 18th of August 1895: "Borrowed three hundred dollars of Miller. One hundred and ten dollars to finish paying for Deseret Entry and one hundred sixty five to redeem taxes of the estate." I would surmise that it has taken them forty years to pay for their journey to Utah from Italy.

Paul went on a mission to the Indians the 9th of April 1878, having been called by the president of the Seventies. His companion was George H. Hill. At Logan they were joined by an Indian who accompanied them on their mission to the Indians in the Wind River Valley. "Being early in the

Certificate of Citizenship.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, } ss.
TERRITORY OF UTAH.

Be it Remembered, that on the 27th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty two Paul Bees late of Piute Creek, in the kingdom of Utah at present of Wheeler County, in the Territory aforesaid, appeared in the 3rd District Court of the U. S. for, Utah Territory, and applied to the said Court to be admitted to become a Citizen of the United States of America, pursuant to the directions and requirements of the several Acts of Congress in relation thereto.

And the said Paul Bees, having thereupon produced to the Court such evidence, made such declaration and renunciation, and taken such oath as are by the said Acts required; thereupon it was ordered by the said Court that the said Paul Bees be admitted, and he was accordingly admitted, by the said Court, to be a Citizen of the United States of America.

In Testimony Whereof, the Seal of the said Court is hereunto affixed, this 27th day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty two and in the year of our Independence the Eighty Ninth

By the Court.

Patrick Lynch Clerk.

spring, we had to go around the mountains to avoid the snow, so we went by way of Soda Springs and on to the Bear River Lake Valley, Bennington, over to Hams Fork. April 20th we layed over on account of a snow storm and thence to Green River, April 24th. Traveling was slow because of poor food for my horses, thus it took six days from Green River to Sweet Water. From Sweet Water on to the South Pass Atlantic and Fort Stanlo. May 1st. May 2nd we passed the Miner's Delight and over the divide into Wind River Valley....down Red Canyon and camped in a snow storm....Lost one of my horses. May 3 we went to Landers City. Saturday, 4 May we were within a short distance of the Indians; we sent the one we had with us ahead to tell the chief to meet us on the North Fork of the Proposier (?) in Wind River Valley.

Sunday 5 May. "We were visited by several Indians. The chiefs came to see us and George spoke to them for some time and gave them some very good instructions, for which they were very thankful and expressed themselves friendly.

"Monday the 6th we had a snow storm that lasted all day, and the next day a few of the Indians came to our camp and informed us that Washakee would have come to see us the day before if it had not been so stormy, and said that we were in a bad place, for there were too many whites traveling around and that we would be found out. He said we had better move farther up the canyon and that the Indians that were not

The Paul Beus I remember was fruit farmer. Many kinds of strawberries and raspberries as well as peaches, apples, plums were planted east of Harrison Avenue and south of 3800 Street.

To the north of the house at 3850 Tyler was a grape vineyard, where many varieties of grapes were grown. Here also were cherry, apple and pear trees, gooseberry bushes and a garden spot. South of the house were black walnut trees and water tank. This tank had running water which came from a spring on the watermark to the southeast on the mountain. In the winter time this would freeze and huge icicles hung all around it to the ground.

It was to this farm that my father, Joseph Paul Beus, took his three motherless children in 1918. We lived in the two story red brick house until 1921 or 1922, when Dad remarried and we moved to our own home.

I remember a grandpa working in his garden, tending us when Dad and his sisters went to church at night during the week. Grandpa used to sit in a chair in the northwest corner of the kitchen by the stove. It was a warm, cozy corner and he often slept....and snored. We would pull our chairs in a circle around him and watch as his head fell to his chest, then with a crescendo it flipped back up....only to repeat the process.

I remember a grandpa who was a good provider. We did not want, of course Dad worked on the farm and helped with all the work.

Christmases at grandpa's were exciting and fun. We were not to get up early, but as the bathroom was downstairs and we slept upstairs we would take turns going down to take a peek, then returning upstairs to report what we had seen. Our Christmas tree was always a real one, lit with candles, under supervision always and never left on long enough.

Grandpa's home had a telephone, lights and tin bathtub, luxuries that many homes did not have at that time.

I remember a grandpa who always attended his church assignments and paid his contributions; who walked to church, not down the road, but through the fields, so no one would give him a ride.

I remember a grandpa who loved his work, his family and his religion. A grandpa who said we would never have to move to the city as it would move to us. Today the McKay Dee Hospital, the medical building and the Weber State College are built on much of the old Beus farm property. The upper property in the south and east of section 10 is covered with beautiful new homes.

Ogden City bought the property around the Beus pond for a park which at the present time is still in the planning stages and not developed.

All of the Beus homes have been torn down and no one would ever know homes were once there, as most of the landmarks are now paved parking lot, the Fine Arts Building and perimeter roads.

Grandfather could cook, and very often mixed bread and churned butter. He died the 19th of April 1931 at his home, and his funeral was held in the Fourteenth Ward on the 21st of April 1931. He was buried in the Ogden City Cemetery.

Nulla osta per conseguire il Passaporto per l'Estero



NULLA OSTA

PER CONSEGUIRE

PASSAPORTO PER L'ESTERO

COMUNE

Murro Ponte

Circondario di *Turico*

PROVINCIA DI TORINO

N.° _____ d'ordine _____

Vale per *novanni in America*

CONNOTATI

Età, anni *14*
 Statura Cent. *166*
 Capelli *castano*
 Fronte *regolare*
 Ciglia *castano*
 Occhi *bruni*
 Naso *regolare*
 Bocca *media*
 Barba _____
 Viso *regolare*

Segni particolari

3

ESITO DELLA LEVA

Classe *4* N.° _____

Il Sindaco sottoscritto di *Murro Ponte* dichiara Nulla Osta a quest'Ufficio a che venga rilasciato un Passaporto al *Donna Carolina di Pietro* nata a *Murro Ponte* e residente in questo Comune di condizione *comune civile* per la destinazione di *America Settentrionale*, con dichiarazione che ha il consenso del padre, qui presente, mezzi sufficienti per viaggio e lavoro assicurato presso persone di questa comunità.

Firma del Titolare

Spedito a *Murro Ponte* il *25 aprile* 1883



Il Sindaco est. *Gellina*

-- Compiled and annotated by Eliza Beus Dye,
a granddaughter

The Walls Came Tumbling Down

An article in the Weber State College "Alumni News" spring 1969 issue.

The incoming freshmen at Weber College's location downtown had little difficulty orienting themselves to the old campus. Buildings were confined to such a small area you could almost throw a rock from one side of the campus to the other. Things weren't too different for a while following the College's move to the new campus, but reference to local landmarks began to infiltrate campus jargon as an accepted method of determining locations. Visitors were rather non-plussed, when inquiring as to certain facilities, to be informed they should turn left at the "green boat house" or to go east from the "old Beus home", or next to the "Mills house".

When the boat house was torn down earlier this spring to allow for a new roadway, a host of old-time direction givers were hard pressed to come up with an alternate reference point.

The razing of the Beus home and property recently meant more than the removal of a reference point, however; for it marks the end of an era. Apparently accepted by students as part of the campus scene, the old home stood in stark contrast to the bustle and progress around it. Bordered on the east by busy college thoroughfares, the quaint two story brick home looked over weathered outbuildings and sheds. Horses were stabled in a barn adjacent to the parking lot. A cow grazed in quiet meditation and ducks swam in a brook coursing through the west pasture.

Built sometime around 1883 by Paul Beus, the home represented the oldest structure on the campus property. The builder was a son of Michael Beus, who came to Utah with the Ellsworth Handcart Company in 1856. Converts to the L.D.S. Church, the Beus' were from Piedmont, Italy, where they had settled as a result of the religious wars in Europe.

Paul Beus and his father homesteaded much of the original college property and several homes were built previously. Paul Beus married Catherine Combe, whose family were also from the Piedmont Valley in Italy, and seven children were raised in the old home.

Scores of grandchildren, nieces and nephews knew the Beus home as a nostalgic chapter in childhood memories. The broad lawns and shade trees provided the setting for family reunions and neighbors and friends joined in many a church social, picnic or party.

Following the purchase of the property by the state to allow for college expansion, the home was used for student housing until just previous to its departure from the campus scene.

As the walls came tumbling down amid the roar and clank of the bulldozer it seemed rather symbolic of the old giving way to the new. And the college, which continues to grow and expand in its development will provide a unique memorial to the industry and faith of those who knew and loved these peaceful acres.

MICHAEL BEUS AND CATHERINE MARTIN PHIPPS



Michael Beus



Katherine Martin Phipps



Michael with his brother, Joseph P.

OFFICE PHONE 547 J

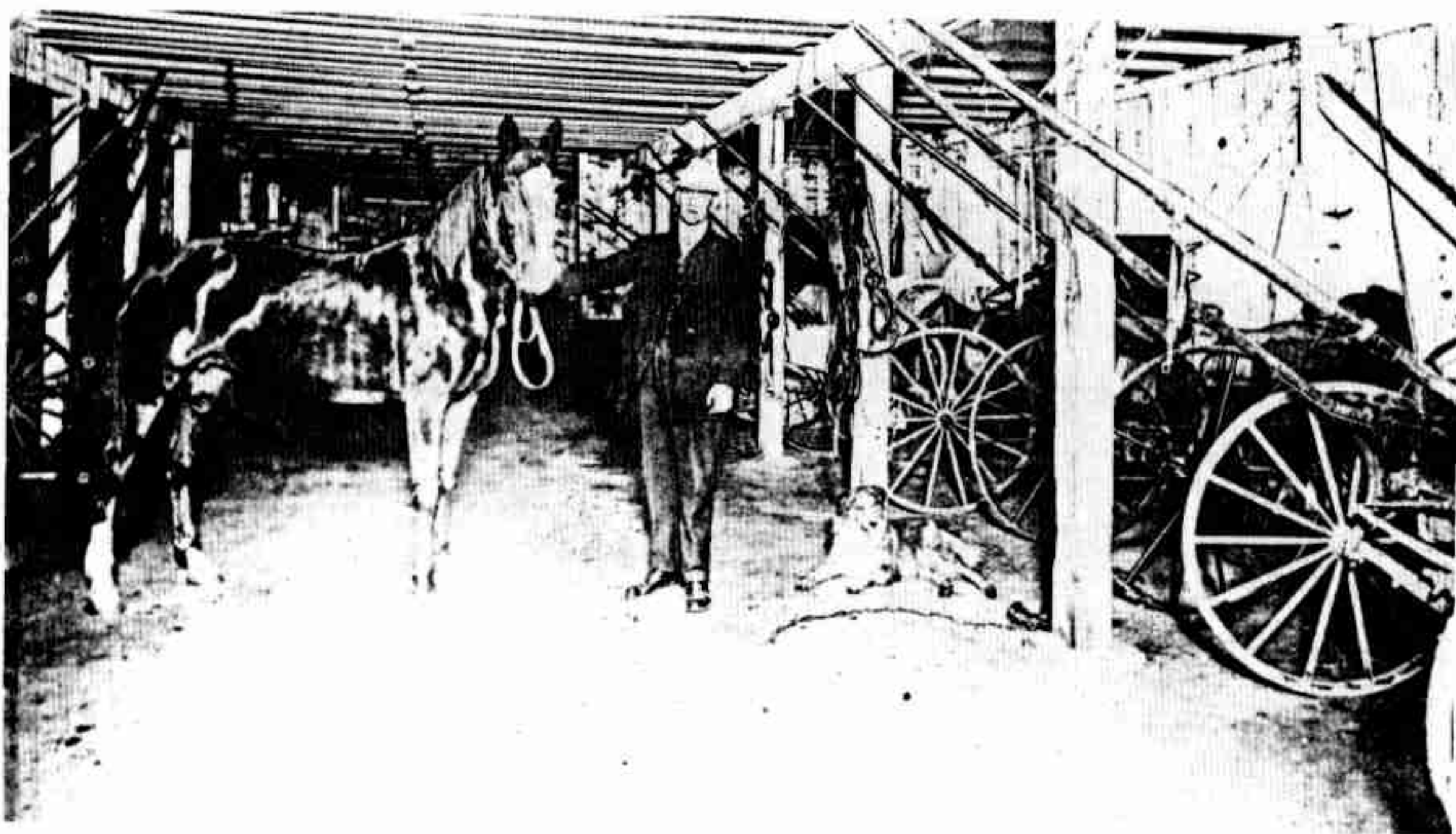
RESIDENCE PHONE 590

CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT OR DAY

DR. MICHAEL BEUS
VETERINARIAN AND DENTIST

OFFICE: BERNHARD STABLES
EAST FIRST STREET

NAPA, CAL.



JOSEPH PAUL BEUS, ARETA STEWART AND ELLA FREW

Joseph Paul Beus

My dad, Joseph Paul Beus, was born 13 December 1886 at twelve thirty A.M. at about 3856 Iowa Ave. (then called Harrison) Ogden (Burch Creek), Weber County, Utah. He was the son of Paul Beus (son of Michael Beus and Marianne Combe) and Catherine Combe Beus (Daughter of Pierre Combe and Susannah Gilles). Michael Beus and his family were converts to the Latter Day Saint church and came across the plains with the Ellsworth handcart company in 1856. Joseph had one brother, Michael, older than he; and five sisters: Cora Catherine, Edna Marian, Lydia Susan, Zina Magdalene and Julia Harriet.



Joseph Paul as a boy

This family lived in a plastered (work done 23-29 May 1883) two-story home at about 3856 Iowa Ave. This house faced east and west and had two large bedrooms upstairs and a grainery on the south upstairs. There was another bedroom on the north downstairs and a kitchen-living room on the south. The stairs went up from the west between the two rooms downstairs and there was a closet under the stairs. I remember this house well. It was very old and was used as a storage and workshop for making Crispettes, a popcorn confection by Emile Soderquist, the husband of Edna M. Beus.

After Edna was born the family moved into a two-story red brick a little south and east of the old one. This was a much fancier home, with more rooms. It had two pantries, kitchen, bath, hall, dining room and a large parlor downstairs; and four bedrooms upstairs around an open stairwell with a rail of fancy posts around the stairs. The opening into the attic was above the stairs, hard to get to. There were two porches on the southeast, one above the other. The upstairs porch had a fancy railing around it. There was a basement under the kitchen and a storage room on the north west.

I suppose dad and his brother and sisters played around and in these two houses as they grew up. As work was a necessity for survival, they were all taught to work while very young and each had to help as soon as they were large enough.

Very little is known of these tender young years, but some ideas may be gained by reading his sisters' stories.

I remember dad telling of his love of racing with his horse and with his horse and buggy -- which was the means of travel in his youth. Church and home parties, and dancing were favorites also.

He received his education at Burch Creek School, which was located at what is now 4000 Adams (1970). The school he attended was much different from the one standing today. As I remember

dad saying it was either a one or two room school; and the boys were as mischievous then as they are now. He once told of having a teacher who was afraid of thunder, so the boys gathered all the cans and rocks they could find and threw them upon the roof to produce the effect of thunder. This frightened the poor teacher sufficiently for their enjoyment.

Michael, his brother, brought a mouse to school with a string tied to its leg. He would let the mouse run down the aisle, at which all the girls and the teacher attired in long skirts would jump upon chairs and desks -- the mouse was pulled back down the aisle and returned to his pocket. Can you imagine the hilarity of such an occasion?

Dad also attended and graduated from the Intermountain Business College Shorthand School and received a certificate of graduation. This was the extent of his formal schooling, however, he was always taking advantage of opportunities to learn and progress. He read a lot, especially in the winters, when he would read aloud while we did the dishes...morning and night.

Dad's grandparents came to this country with their family as converts to the Latter Day Saint church, from Italy. Therefore Dad was taught the gospel, and as a young man was called to the Swiss-German Mission, 1909-1911. He fulfilled a wonderful mission. I have heard him tell of his converts, of healing the sick and of being able to understand the language before he could speak it, a fulfillment of his patriarchal blessing. Either during or at the end of his mission he went to Piedmont, Italy to visit his relatives. They suspecting he had come to take their property or some such thing, began talking about why he had come in a language unfamiliar to him; but he was blessed with the ability to understand and answer them, much to their astonishment.

Dad loved the gospel and had a fervent testimony of its truthfulness. an H7H6.

He loved to be active in the church and held at least one position at all times. I

don't know what he did in the church in his very early life, but I know that after his mission, while a member of the Ninth Ward, he was a Sunday school teacher and a member of the superintendancy. I think he also worked in the M.I.A. as a teacher. When the Fourteenth Ward was organized in 1919, he became the first Sunday school superintendant of that ward, serving with Lorenzo C. Williamson and Clyde Keyes as his counselors. He was fourth assistant to the bishopric in the Fourteenth Ward, ward clerk in the Thirty Fourth and Fiftieth Wards under Bishop Ferrel Carter. He was secretary to the Weber Heights Stake high priests' presidency, which position he held at the time of his death.

Dad was always on time to his meetings. He always said we should leave home early enough to "allow for the unexpected." I do not remember anything unexpected ever happening, but rain, snow, wind or sunshine, we were always to church long before the others. On snowy days we went



As a young man

in the bobsled, but we always went. These things I always admired in my dad

He had many friends. In fact I think everyone was his friend. Although he did not visit much, he loved to meet and pass the time of day with them.

After returning from his mission in 1911 he courted and married Areta Stewart, the daughter of John Riley and Eliza Stevenson Stewart, 20 September 1911.

Their first home was located at what is now 4000 Tyler Ave., Ogden, Weber County, Utah, and is still standing (February 1970). It was a new home, having been built for his new bride. It was cement block, with a full basement. (In 1939 or 1940 the arch between the dining room and the living room was removed, making one large room. Dad also made a room on the east end of the south porch for Gibson.)

Here they began their life together and to raise a family. Their first child, Eliza, was born 26 December 1912 at their home. A year later, their second child, a boy, Joseph Gibson, was born 13 June 1914, in Salt Lake City, where mother had gone to a rest home. Gibson was named after Dad and a Dr. Gibson, who cared for mother. On the 15 May 1917 their third child, a girl was born at Grandma Stewart's home at 31 Ogden Ave. They named her Catherine Areta after Grandma Beus and mother. Eliza was named after Grandma Stewart.



Areta Stewart Beus (Joseph Paul's first marriage)

When Catherine was very young we moved to Acequia, Minidoka County, Idaho. The doctor had suggested a higher, drier climate for mother's health. On the way to Acequia, mother went blind and on the 6 June 1918 she died of an epileptic condition, leaving dad with three small children. After the funeral, which was held in Ogden, Utah we returned to Acequia. Dad's younger sister, Lydia, came with us and cared for us until our things were packed. Aunt Lydia and we children came on the train. I can remember the ride to the train in the car and the ride from the Ogden station to the Beus farm in the surrey with the fringe on top.

Dad Stayed in Idaho until he had sold the farm and shipped the furniture. He came to Utah some time later in the car. We stayed at the Beus farm and dad worked on the farm with Grandpa



The family: children (l. to r.) Catherine, Joseph Gibson, Eliza, with Joseph Paul and Ella

Beus. Farming was dad's work and I think he enjoyed this work. He liked to plant the seeds and watch them grow. He loved animals and I never saw him mistreat one. He was always concerned about their welfare.

He milked a herd of cows for most of the years of his life -- his own and sometimes other peoples. No matter where we were we always came home in time to milk the cows at five o'clock or as near that as possible. They were milked the same time morning and evening. It was a rare occasion when there was a deviation from this schedule. The milk was sold to the Model, and later, to the Weber Central Dairy.

Dad worked on the farm most of his life, clearing the oak and sage brush from the land in order to farm it. He raised beans, tomatoes and cucumbers for the factory and always tried to send top quality produce.

Dad's sisters, Edna, who worked for the George A. Lowe Company and Zina who was a railway mail clerk, had an apartment in town, and Ella Frew lived with them. Dad met and courted her, and on the 21 December 1921 they were married in the Salt Lake temple. We then moved from Grandpa Beus' to 4000 Tyler into Dad's home. These were hard years for dad, as he had mother's medical bills to pay. I could never understand why we were always so short of cash, but now I do. The farm had been heavily mortgaged, and it took all we could make to pay it off.

In the fall of 1942 or the spring of 1943 Dad went to work for the government at the Adjutant General's Depot, located in the Scowcroft Building on 23rd and Wall. They later moved to West Second Street, where the Defense Depot, as it is now called, is still located. The name of the depot was also known as Utah General Depot. Dad worked here as a packer and mailer in the publication department until the early spring of 1952 (or thereabout) when he was told that he was "too old to work." This hurt dad because he didn't look old and I don't think he felt old, but a lot of younger fellows were coming to work. It was only a short time after this that they called and wanted him to come back to work, but he and John Carter and Charlie Revell were having a good time fishing and hunting and traveling, so he told them that if he was too old when they fired him he was certainly too old now.

Dad had sold the cows and part of the land. From this time on he was more or less retired, and worked only the small farmland he had retained. He and Ella traveled a great deal with the John Carters, the Malend Jackmans and Merlin L. Stevensons. They really enjoyed these trips. They traveled into Oregon, Washington, Nevada, California. Canada, Arizona and Utah and Idaho.

He and Mr. Carter did a lot of fishing and hunting together. Dad was a lover of nature and loved to walk alone in the hills east of our home. He loved to fish and hunt -- because of the sport and because, I think, from a remark he once made in answer to a remark that I had made, that fishing was not just hanging a pole in the water. He said, "No, it isn't." I think he communed with his Heavenly Father while in the hills.



Ella Frew Beus (his second marriage)

Joseph Paul Beus (7.2A)

Born 13 Dec 1886 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 20 Sep 1911 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Areta Stewart**
 Born 7 Oct 1888, Kanab, Utah
 Daughter of John Riley Stewart and Eliza Stevenson
 Died 6 Jun 1918, Acequia, Idaho
 Died 6 Apr 1956 Ogden, Utah

CHILDREN

1 +	Eliza Beus	26 Dec 1912	Ogden, Utah
2 +	Joseph Gibson Beus	13 Jun 1914	Salt Lake City, Utah
3 +	Catherine Areta Beus	15 May 1917	Ogden, Utah

Joseph Paul Beus (7.2B)

Born 13 Dec 1886 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 21 Dec 1921 to **Ella Frew**
 Born 28 Oct 1888
 Daughter of Elizabeth Jane Smith and McAllister Frew
 Died 6 Apr 1956 Ogden, Utah

Eliza Beus (7.2.1)

Born 26 Dec 1912 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 21 Nov 1963 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Merlin John Dye**
 Born 8 Nov 1921, Uintah, Utah
 Son of Jonathan Samuel Dye and Elva Oretta Stoddard

CHILDREN

1	Joseph Merlin Dye	25 May 1967	Provo, Utah
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Joseph Gibson Beus (7.2.2)

Born 13 Jun 1914 Salt Lake City, Utah
 Md. 28 Jan 1935 Ogden, Utah to **Lola Hayes**
 Born 15 Sep 1917, Taylor, Utah
 Daughter of Walter Carlin Hayes and Matilda Potter

CHILDREN

1 +	Areta Matilda Beus	30 Jan 1936	Taylor, Utah
2 +	Larry Joseph Beus	16 Aug 1937	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Paul Dennis Beus	22 Jun 1941	Ogden, Utah
4 +	Annette Beus	28 Feb 1946	Ogden, Utah
5 +	Micheal Hayes Beus	16 Jun 1950	Caldwell, Idaho
6 +	David Lee Beus	23 Mar 1953	Caldwell, Idaho
7	Bonnie Marie Beus	31 Jul 1957	Nampa, Idaho

Areta Matilda Beus (7.2.2.1)

Born 30 Jan 1936 Taylor, Utah
 Md. to **James Arthur Stevenson**
 Born 11 Jun 1933, Wilder, Idaho
 Son of Bart Howard and Lizzie Dell Brown

CHILDREN

1 +	Joseph Duane Stevenson	14 Sep 1954	Redmand, Oregon
2 +	James Walter Stevenson	4 Dec 1955	Redmand, Oregon
3 +	Karen Lynne Stevenson	28 Feb 1957	Ontario, Oregon
4 +	Bert Howard Stevenson	14 Aug 1958	Nampa, Idaho
5	Susan Areta Stevenson	28 Apr 1962	Ontario, Oregon
6	Kent Jay Stevenson	10 Dec 1964	Nyssa, Oregon
7	Leora Kay Stevenson	21 Mar 1969	Ontario, Oregon
8	Julie Ann Stevenson	28 Feb 1973	Weiser, Oregon
9	John Alan Stevenson	4 Mar 1975	Weiser, Oregon

Joseph Duane Stevenson (7.2.2.1.1)

Born 14 Sep 1954 Redmand, Oregon
 Md. 25 Oct 1977 Ogden, Utah to **June Crystal Stevens**
 Born 17 Jan 1955, Caldwell, Idaho
 Daughter of Willard Henry Stevens and Ethel Pearl Provost

CHILDREN

1 Duane Tyrel 6 Sep 1979 Nampa, Idaho

James Walter Stevenson (7.2.2.1.2)

Born 4 Dec 1955 Redmand, Oregon
 Md. 21 Mar 1980 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Sharlynn Craven**
 Born 18 Jul 1960, San Francisco, California
 Daughter of Norville Craven and Joyce Bryner

Karen Lynne Stevenson (7.2.2.1.3)

Born 28 Feb 1957 Ontario, Oregon
 Md. 15 Aug 1978 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Scott Edwin Perry**
 Born 9 Mar 1955, Marian County, Indiana
 Son of John Calvin Perry and Daphne Bliss

CHILDREN

1 Matthew David Perry 15 Oct 1979 Payson, Utah

Bert Howard Stevenson (7.2.2.1.4)

Born 14 Aug 1958 Nampa, Idaho
 Md. 25 Mar 1983 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Shirley Broderick**
 Daughter of LaMar Broderick

Larry Joseph Beus (7.2.2.2)

Born 16 Aug 1937 Ogden, Utah
 Died 10 Dec 1937 Ogden, Utah
 Did not marry.

Paul Dennis Beus (7.2.2.3)

Born 22 Jun 1941 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 18 Jun 1963 Seattle, Washington to **Kathlyne Hilma Jokela**
 Born 12 Jun 1942, Seattle, Washington
 Daughter of Milton Verner Jokela and Ruth Matthews

CHILDREN

1	Dale Joseph Beus	20 Sep 1966	Burley, Idaho
2	Brent Paul Beus	2 Oct 1968	Burley, Idaho
3	Paula Kaye Beus	2 Jan 1970	Caldwell, Idaho
4	Trina May Beus	29 Dec 1971	Nampa, Idaho (S)
5	Dennis Verner Beus	26 Feb 1973	Nampa, Idaho
6	Kaylena Jay Beus	14 Apr 1978	Nampa, Idaho
7	LaRena Ray Beus	18 Dec 1979	Ontario, Oregon

Annette Beus (7.2.2.4A)

Born 28 Feb 1946 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 30 Nov 1963 Homedale, Idaho to **Welsey Ernest Hausauer**
 Divorced

CHILDREN

1 Raina Dee Hausauer 25 Feb 1966 North Bend, Oregon

Annette Beus (7.2.2.4B)

Born 28 Feb 1946 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 28 Feb 1970 Nampa, Idaho to **Steven Garold Johnston**
 Born 1 Nov 1944, Boise, Idaho
 Son of George Johnston and Blanche Helen Treffen

CHILDREN

2	Rolinda Kay Johnston	17 Dec 1970	Nampa, Idaho
3	Robbin Deanna Johnston	23 Nov 1971	Nampa, Idaho
4	Rochelle Marie Johnston	24 Aug 1973	Nampa, Idaho
5	Roxiann Blanche Johnston	4 Dec 1974	Nampa, Idaho
6	Ellis Joseph Johnston	17 Mar 1977	Nampa, Idaho

Micheal Hayes Beus (7.2.2.5)

Born 16 Jun 1950 Caldwell, Idaho

Md. 2 Mar 1974 Kingman, Arizona to **Linda Jean Stenson**

Born 14 Jul 1951, Phoenix, Arizona

Daughter of Oliver Stenson and Helen Ethel Walter

CHILDREN

1	Josephine Stenson Beus	19 Dec 1974	Nampa, Idaho
2 +	Kevin Oliver Beus	23 Jul 1977	Nampa, Idaho
3	Micheal Hayes Junior Beus	12 Dec 1978	Nampa, Idaho

Kevin Oliver Beus (7.2.2.5.2)

Born 23 Jul 1977 Nampa, Idaho

Died 23 Jul 1977

Did not marry.

David Lee Beus (7.2.2.6)

Born 23 Mar 1953 Caldwell, Idaho

Md. 21 May 1973 Yokohama, Japan to **Hisaka Nakajima**

Born 2 Jan 1948, Aomori, Japan

CHILDREN

1	Joel Hiroshi Beus	11 Apr 1974	Japan
2	Natasha LouAnn Beus	28 Nov 1975	Japan

Catherine Areta Beus (7.2.3)

Born 15 May 1917 Ogden, Utah

Md. 19 Jan 1956 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Vernon Milton Allen**

Born 14 Jun 1909, Ogden, Utah

Son of Vernon Roy Allen and Henriette Ingebretson

CHILDREN

1	David Milton Allen	15 Jan 1958	Ogden, Utah
2 +	James Paul Allen	2 Aug 1959	Ogden, Utah

James Paul Allen (7.2.3.2)

Born 2 Aug 1959 Ogden, Utah

Md. 13 Jun 1984 to **Susan Hartvigsen**

Born 30 Apr 1958

Daughter of Don C. Hartvigsen and Dorothy Green

CORA CATHERINE BEUS AND JOBE PINGREE KENDELL

Cora Catherine Beus

I, Cora Catherine Beus, was born 12 March 1888, at Ogden(Burch Creek), Weber County, Utah, as a place now known as 38th and Tyler Ave. I was christened 5 July 1888 and was baptized 25 June 1897 by Lorenzo Jackson, and confirmed by Peter Salter. My parents were Paul Beus and Catherine Combe Beus. They were farmers and lived in a two-story rock house when I was born. Later in my life they built a new red brick two-story home at 38th and Tyler, close to where the old rock house stood. My sister, Edna, lived in this home with her family in her later years. In 1965 Weber State College purchased this house and in 1970 it was torn down, the ground to be used for college purposes.

We belonged to the old First Ward at this time, and that is where I attended church.



Cora Catherine Beus



Jobe Pingree Kendell

My Father owned many acres of ground there and had a herd of cows. My early days were spent helping my father with the farm work by herding the cows, which had to be watched every day, as there were no fences in those days. We herded them in the hills. Being the oldest daughter, it fell my lot to herd them the most. We did have horses to herd with. Many days I got so tired I could hardly stay out all day.

There were other things we girls had to help with. We would ride the horse or lead it to pull the derrick fork to put the hay in the barn, or by the stacks to unload hay. This was a tedious job. I also milked cows by hand lots of times and helped do house work. We washed the clothes by hand or had to turn the washer by hand to wash them. This took lots of hard work, since there was no electricity then. The ironing was done with heavy coal stove irons.

In my early days I also stayed with Grandma Beus at nights. I used to get frightened at nights, there were so many sounds. She would put me by the wall at night so she could protect me.

Mother would churn butter, so we had a cream separator and had to turn this by hand too. It took lots of hands and time to do this. The folks had customers to take butter too after it was made.

We had to walk to the Burch Creek School, located down on 40th Street. We would go through the fields. Father owned land almost down to the highway. In the winter we would go through the

snow or ride a horse to make a trail. There were neighbors who went through the fields also. I finished the 8th grade at this school.

I had two brothers, and when we were in our teens, it was horse and buggy days. We would go to towns close by to dance. At this time in my life my brother and I went to South Weber to a dance. It was here I met Jobe Pingree Kendell. We began going together when I was sixteen and Jobe drove a two-horse buggy, which went like lightning. We had lots of fun rides and went to lots of dances and parties together, as well as church meetings.

When I was eighteen years old, on 11 April 1906, we were married in the Salt Lake Temple. My parents gave us a wedding reception in their home. We had wedding invitations sent out almost like they have today.

We then went to South Weber to live. Our first home was a little log house in the north lane where Henry Kendell now lives. Our first child, Martha Cora, was born in this log house on 10 April 1907. Dr. Edward I. Rich was the doctor. He drove out to South Weber from Ogden with a horse and buggy and we stabled his horse and he stayed until noon the next day. He charged \$25.00 for his service. When Martha was born, my mother, Catherine Combe Beus, came out and stayed a few days to help out with the new baby. When she left, my sister, Edna, came and stayed a while.

We then bought three acres of ground with a two-room brick home and frame shanty on it from Charlie Birt, a neighbor. Our second daughter, EuDora Mary, was born in this house on 5 October 1908, with Dr. Wilson attending. A cousin of Job's, Etta Kendell, from Uintah, came and helped with the work for a few days.

On 10 February 1910 Laurence Jobe was born. This was the size of our family for seventeen years. Then, on 1 April 1927 Keith Beus was born on April Fools Day. This was a real surprise for many people. Many never knew I was going to have another baby until he was born. My brother Michael's wife, we called her Aunt Kitty, who had worked as a nurse many times, came to our home before he was born and stayed and helped for ten days after. The doctor came out to the home when Keith was born also, but has a car. It was in the night time with no telephone. EuDora was home with us when Keith was born, and went over to Jobe's brother John's to call for the doctor.

We were farming, milking cows. We separated milk, and would take cream over to the dairy in town and also churned some of our cream and molded it into pounds of butter. We had customers over in South Ogden, and would deliver to them once a week.

Jobe and his brother and uncles from Uintah owned a horse-powered threshing machine for many years. Each had a team of horses they used to run this thresher. They would go around and around pulling the belt to make the thresher get the wheat and grain out of the bundles. They had to have a man to sack the grain, one with a whip to keep the horses pulling, two or three men on the grain stack to feed it into the thresher. The women folk where they were threshing would cook the meals: breakfast, dinner and supper. They would stay all night at some places depending on how much grain they had to thresh.

Jobe was away from home around six weeks in the early fall of each year with this thresher. I stayed home with the family, milked cows and kept the farm going. If they were close enough, they would come home at night.

Martha and Dora finished the eighth grade in South Weber School and both attended high school over in Ogden; two years at Central Junior High and two years at Ogden High School.

When Keith was three years old, we built a new brick home on our farm and moved into this home November of 1930. Just two months after we moved into this new home, EuDora got married, on 21 January 1931, in the Salt Lake Temple, to Samuel Tracy Knight. We had a small wedding reception in our new home for the neighbors, relatives, and friends. Mr. Henry Firth came and he was a step dancer. He entertained us some this night. The following year Martha Cora was married to Walter L. Greenwell, in the Salt Lake Temple, 21 April 1932. We had another home reception for Martha and Walt.

In this same year, on 7 December 1932, Laurence Jobe was married to Mable Elizabeth Garner, in the Salt Lake Temple, leaving us with just Keith at home. We had a bridal shower for Mable at our home, and Mable's folks had a wedding reception for them at their home.

Keith was five years old by now and we were surely happy we had him with us.

Time sure changes one's life. We had a new home, more room, and all three married within a

year's time. We bought our second car the year Keith was born. It was closed-in, with glass doors. It wasn't very big, but was nice at that time.

All these years married and living in South Weber, I worked in the Relief Society as Secretary for many years. I also was second counselor in the Relief Society and served as a visiting teacher for many years.

With three married children it wasn't long until we had grand children. We would get together often and had many happy, fun times on birthdays and holidays, as well as family outings to canyons and reunions.

We had lived in our new home twenty-five years when Jobe passed away, on 20 July 1947, just two days before his sixty-fifth birthday. The following April we could have celebrated our fortieth wedding anniversary. Things changed for me at this time. Keith was twenty years old and was with me until 24 September 1948, when he was married to Donna Barker. He fixed an apartment down in the basement of our home. They lived there and I wasn't alone at nights anyway. This helped me a lot: He was always there when I needed him. Laurence and Mable lived close by in South Weber and helped me a lot also. Keith divorced Donna Barker in May, 1949, and married Evelyn Annie Harris August 18, 1951.

I kept myself busy with yard, flowers and garden in the summer time and crocheting and quilt making in the winter months. My church seemed to be what I wanted most, and the boys and their wives saw to it that I got to Sunday school, sacrament meetings, and Relief Society. This filled my time and kept me busy doing what I loved to do most.

I was able to go on quite a few trips with my family and friends. We traveled to California several times on different occasions. We went with Laurence and Mable to bring Ronald home from his mission. In fact, I went every time I was asked, and enjoyed this immensely.

I was a visiting or block teacher in the Relief Society for over forty years. Then, I belonged to the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers and hardly missed a meeting unless I was sick. I entertained them in my home many times. The people in South Weber were so good to me. They did a lot of temple work and I went with them. Sometimes I went every week, and sometimes two sessions a day. I surely enjoyed going and doing this important work in the Lord's house.

I enjoyed quilting, and made many quilts in my home. Sometimes I would quilt one all alone. I gave all my grandchildren quilts for their weddings.

I have had a happy life and am proud of my family. I thank God for all of my many blessings. I have been able to maintain my own home right up until the last week of my life. [This was her most hoped-for desire, to never be a bother to anyone and be able to do for herself at all times.]

-- by Cora, herself

Mother has been an inspiration to all of her posterity. She has been a loyal and faithful worker. She has been an active member in the South Weber Relief Society in her ward and they all loved her dearly.

In the Daughters of Utah Pioneers she served in many different capacities and was the registrar at the time she passed on. She attended Sunday School just two weeks before her death. She missed not being able to go to the temple the last few months of her life -- always wishing she was strong enough to go.

Her fervent desire was that she would never have to be a burden to any of us. We feel the Lord has blessed her in this wish. She surely was wonderful, right to the end, wanting and doing everything for herself that she could.

Mother left her home with sadness in her heart, Saturday, 22 December 1973, and came to our place in West Warren, Utah (Samuel and EuDora's Home). She was with us until Christmas day. That night she was unable to stay in bed, it was so hard for her to get her breath. We sat up with her all night. She needed oxygen, so after she consented, we took her to the McKay Dee Hospital the morning of 26 December 1973. It seemed her days were numbered, she failed so fast. By Saturday morning at 9:15 a.m. 29 December 1973 we lost our mother, grandmother and great-grandmother. Her children numbered 54: 4 children, 16 grandchildren, and 34 great-grandchildren. She was loved by all her children. This poem, written by Linda Kendell Poll at the time of her death expressed the feelings of her children and grandchildren:

To Grandmother with Love

'Twas of goodness and kindness
Your life her on earth;
And now you've returned
To your place before birth.

A helping hand, a cheery word,
A strong faith to the end;
Thank you dear Lord for sweet Soul,
Whose spirit you did lend.

-- Anon.

Cora Catherine Beus (7.3)

Born 12 Mar 1888 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 11 Apr 1906 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Jobe Pingree Kendell**
 Born 22 Jul 1882, South Weber, Utah
 Son of George Wilkinson Kendell and
 Margery Adella Pingree
 Died 20 Jul 1947, South Weber, Utah
 Died 29 Dec 1973 Ogden, Utah

CHILDREN

1 +	Martha Cora Kendell	10 Apr 1907	South Weber, Utah
2 +	EuDora Mary Kendell	5 Oct 1908	South Weber, Utah
3 +	Laurence Jobe Kendell	10 Feb 1910	South Weber, Utah
4 +	Keith Beus Kendell	1 Apr 1927	South Weber, Utah

Martha Cora Kendell (7.3.1)

Born 10 Apr 1907 South Weber, Utah
 Md. 18 Apr 1932 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Walter L. Greenwell**
 Born 14 Jul 1907, Roy, Utah
 Son of Lancelot Greenwell and Betsy Robeana Hammon
 Died 20 Jun 1974, Ogden, Utah

CHILDREN

1 +	Dorothy Greenwell	27 Nov 1935	Ogden, Utah
2 +	Leon Walter Greenwell	7 May 1942	Ogden, Utah

Dorothy Greenwell (7.3.1.1)

Born 27 Nov 1935 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 9 Nov 1956 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Jay Kaylen Harper**
 Born 8 May 1931, Ogden, Utah
 Son of Rulon Jay Harper and Claribel Richardson

CHILDREN

1 +	Lance Kaylen Harper	11 Mar 1961	Brigham City, Utah
2	Jay Kendell Harper	7 Oct 1964	Brigham City, Utah
3	David Keith Harper	14 Aug 1966	Brigham City, Utah

Lance Kaylen Harper (7.3.1.1.1)

Born 11 Mar 1961 Brigham City, Utah
 Md. 8 Sep 1979 to **Sabine Grace Cragun**
 Divorced

CHILDREN

1	Stephanie Ann Harper	30 Mar 1980	Ogden
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Leon Walter Greenwell (7.3.1.2)

Born 7 May 1942 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 2 Jul 1964 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Phyllis Mower**
 Born 21 Jun 1944, Twin Falls, Idaho
 Daughter of Orson Willard Mower and Arvilla Olson

CHILDREN

1	Robert Leon Greenwell	2 Apr 1966	Salt Lake City, Utah
2	Richard W. Greenwell	24 Jan 1968	Ogden, Utah
3	Amy Greenwell	4 Jun 1971	Ogden, Utah
4	Gary Lee Greenwell	7 Jul 1973	Ogden, Utah
5	Paula Greenwell	6 Apr 1977	Ogden, Utah

EuDora Mary Kendell (7.3.2)

Born 5 Oct 1908 South Weber, Utah
 Md. 21 Jan 1931 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Samuel Tracy Knight**
 Born 4 Jan 1908, West Warren, Utah
 Son of Samuel Knight and Margaret Robina Tracy

CHILDREN

1 +	Don Samuel Knight	17 Dec 1932	Ogden, Utah
2 +	Mary Lynn Knight	21 Sep 1939	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Cathleen Knight	9 Apr 1944	Ogden, Utah

Don Samuel Knight (7.3.2.1)

Born 17 Dec 1932 Ogden, Utah

Md. 21 Mar 1952 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Clejo Campbell**

Born 11 Sep 1933, Ogden, Utah

Daughter of Donald Ira Campbell and Florence Ballif

CHILDREN

1 +	Brenda Knight	3 Jan 1954	San Francisco, California
2 +	Cindy Knight	15 May 1955	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Julie Knight	23 Jul 1956	Ogden, Utah
4 +	Samuel Don Knight	30 Mar 1960	San Jose, California
5 +	Gail Knight	7 Jul 1961	San Jose, California

Brenda Knight (7.3.2.1.1)

Born 3 Jan 1954 San Francisco, California

Md. 26 Jun 1974 Logan, Utah to **James Leroy Wyatt**

Born 22 Apr 1953, Ogden, Utah

Son of Spencer Baily Wyatt and Alice Snooks

CHILDREN

1	Jed Leroy Wyatt	8 Dec 1975	Ogden, Utah
2	Don Spencer Wyatt	11 Sep 1977	Ogden, Utah
3	Burt James Wyatt	5 Jun 1979	Ogden, Utah
4	Roger Tracy Wyatt	20 Dec 1981	Ogden, Utah
5	Clark Joseph Wyatt	7 Oct 1983	Ogden, Utah

Cindy Knight (7.3.2.1.2)

Born 15 May 1955 Ogden, Utah

Md. 5 Sep 1975 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Terry Dee Venable**

Born 23 Oct 1953, Ogden, Utah

Son of Dee Richard Venable and Betty Jeanette Dean

CHILDREN

1	April Venable	19 Apr 1977	Ogden, Utah
2	Shalee Venable	4 Sep 1979	Ogden, Utah
3	Tara Venable	5 Jun 1982	Ogden, Utah

Julie Knight (7.3.2.1.3)

Born 23 Jul 1956 Ogden, Utah

Md. 5 Aug 1977 Ogden, Utah to **Lonnie O'Della Lucia**

Born 13 Jul 1954, Ogden, Utah

Son of Orlando Della Lucia and Charlene Olson

CHILDREN

1	Riley Della Lucia
2	Mackell Della Lucia
3	Denver Della Lucia

Samuel Don Knight (7.3.2.1.4)

Born 30 Mar 1960 San Jose, California

Md. 24 Jun 1982 to **Shela Wayment**

Daughter of Glen Wayment and Sheryl Stratford

Gail Knight (7.3.2.1.5)

Born 7 Jul 1961 San Jose, California

Md. 19 Jul 1980 to **Brent Alstrom**

Mary Lynn Knight (7.3.2.2)

Born 21 Sep 1939 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 18 Jul 1959 Elko, Nevada to **Rex Lewis Fuller**
 Born 8 Dec 1933, Eden, Utah
 Son of Lewis William Fuller and Mary Call

CHILDREN

1 +	Scott Rex Fuller	13 Mar 1960	Ogden, Utah
2	Sheldon L. Fuller	13 Jul 1961	Ogden, Utah
3	Shane Job Fuller	22 Jul 1962	Ogden, Utah
4	Sterling Lewis Fuller	13 May 1966	Ogden, Utah
5 +	Dixie Lynn Fuller	30 Jun 1969	Ogden, Utah

Scott Rex Fuller (7.3.2.2.1)

Born 13 Mar 1960 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 19 Dec 1980 to **Diane Lee Sabo**
 Died 7 May 1982

Dixie Lynn Fuller (7.3.2.2.5)

Born 30 Jun 1969 Ogden, Utah
 Died 2 Feb 1982
 Did not marry.

Cathleen Knight (7.3.2.3)

Born 9 Apr 1944 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 21 Jun 1963 to **Ronald Eugene Tremea**
 Born 12 Dec 1942, Ogden, Utah
 Son of Oliver Joseph Tremea and Josephine Maria Rizzi

CHILDREN

1	Becky Tremea	21 Nov 1965	Ogden, Utah
2	Michael Oliver Tremea	7 Feb 1967	Ogden, Utah
3	Aimee Tremea	17 Feb 1971	Walnut Creek, California

Laurence Jobe Kendell (7.3.3)

Born 10 Feb 1910 South Weber, Utah
 Md. 7 Dec 1932 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Mable Elizabeth Garner**
 Born 19 Jul 1913, North Ogden, Utah
 Daughter of Arthur Milton Garner and Mary Elizabeth Berrett
 Died 22 Jun 1976 South Weber, Utah

CHILDREN

1 +	Ronald L. Kendell	24 Sep 1934	Ogden, Utah
2 +	Leora Kendell	7 Nov 1935	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Carol Kendell	10 Sep 1940	Ogden, Utah
4 +	Linda Kay Kendell	8 Jul 1945	Ogden, Utah
5 +	Jean Kendell	21 Aug 1949	Ogden, Utah
6 +	Melvin Lee Kendell	12 May 1953	Ogden, Utah

Ronald L. Kendell (7.3.3.1)

Born 24 Sep 1934 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 25 Feb 1960 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Colleen Combe**
 Born 24 Sep 1942, Ogden, Utah
 Daughter of John William Combe and Myrtle Jensen
 Divorced

CHILDREN

1 +	Larry C. Kendell	29 Jan 1961	Ogden, Utah
2 +	Dena Kendell	3 Jun 1962	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Ronald J. Kendell	25 Jan 1964	Ogden, Utah
4	Debra Kendell	16 Apr 1965	Ogden, Utah
5	Darla Kendell	18 Apr 1970	Ogden, Utah

Larry C. Kendell (7.3.3.1.1)

Born 29 Jan 1961 Ogden, Utah

Md. 8 Feb 1984 to **Shauna Morrell**

Daughter of Michael Paul Morrell and Lucy Ann

Dena Kendell (7.3.3.1.2)

Born 3 Jun 1962 Ogden, Utah

Md. to **Hoyt Claire Allred**

Son of Claire Allred and Dorothy Williams

CHILDREN

1	Brandon Hoyt Allred	3 Jan 1984
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Ronald J. Kendell (7.3.3.1.3)

Born 25 Jan 1964 Ogden, Utah

Md. 10 Jun 1983 to **Kimber Le Clarke**

Daughter of Melvin Clarke and Joan

Leora Kendell (7.3.3.2A)

Born 7 Nov 1935 Ogden, Utah

Md. 14 Jun 1957 to **Jay William Trease**

Divorced

Leora Kendall (7.3.3.2B)

Born 7 Nov 1935 Ogden, Utah

Md. 26 Sep 1959 Ogden, Utah to **Marlin Marvin Casteel**

Born 17 Dec 1937, Ogden, Utah

Son of Marvin Earnest Casteel and Mary West

CHILDREN

3	Chris Kendell Casteel	24 Sep 1960	Ogden, Utah
4	Carrie Casteel	29 May 1963	Ogden, Utah

Carol Kendell (7.3.3.3)

Born 10 Sep 1940 Ogden, Utah

Md. 25 Mar 1966 to **Raymond Guy Leseberg**

Born 18 Jul 1936, Fort Washaiki, Wyoming

Son of Henry Raymond Leseberg and Conseula Mary Stone

CHILDREN

1 +	Michael Raymond Leseberg	29 Nov 1957
2	Guy Leseberg	26 Jun 1960
3	Jeffery Leseberg	11 Aug 1961
4	Carolyn Ray Leseberg	8 Jun 1971

Michael Raymond Leseberg (7.3.3.3.1)

Born 29 Nov 1957

CHILDREN

1	Ryan Leseberg	26 Oct 1977
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Linda Kay Kendell (7.3.3.4)

Born 8 Jul 1945 Ogden, Utah

Md. 19 Nov 1964 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Glen Lester Poll**

Born 29 Aug 1941, Ogden, Utah

Son of Dale Lester Poll and Fern Eileen Green

CHILDREN

1	Stephanie Poll	29 Jul 1967	Ogden, Utah
2	Amber Poll	5 Aug 1970	Ogden, Utah
3	Garth Glen Poll	7 Sep 1973	Ogden, Utah
4	Marti Poll	17 Oct 1976	Ogden, Utah

Jean Kendell (7.3.3.5)

Born 21 Aug 1949 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 21 May 1971 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Alan Thomas Condie**
 Born 14 Dec 1946, Ogden, Utah
 Son of Thomas Anson Condie and Irene Chugg

CHILDREN

1	Heather Ann Condie	2 Apr 1974
2	Ryan Thomas Condie	20 Feb 1976
3	Linsey Condie	20 Oct 1981
4	Lesa Condie	20 Oct 1981

Melvin Lee Kendell (7.3.3.6)

Born 12 May 1953 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 18 Jun 1976 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Lorraine Cooney**
 Born 5 Apr 1956
 Daughter of John Leo Junior Cooney and Mable Lenore London

CHILDREN

1	Rhett Lawrence Kendell	10 Jun 1979
2	Robert John Kendell	10 Jun 1979
3	Blair Lee Kendell	5 Sep 1983

Keith Beus Kendell (7.3.4A)

Born 1 Apr 1927 South Weber, Utah
 Md. 23 Sep 1948 to **Donna Mae Barker**
 Divorced

CHILDREN

1 +	Lynn Jay Kendell	11 Mar 1950
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Keith Beus Kendell (7.3.4B)

Born 1 Apr 1927 South Weber, Utah
 Md. 18 Aug 1951 Ogden, Utah to **Evelyn Annie Harris**
 Born 24 Oct 1927, Randolph, Utah
 Daughter of Carl Joseph Harris and Annie Cecilia Jacobsen

CHILDREN

2 +	Anita Louise Detzen	25 Jun 1946	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Susan Kendell	6 Apr 1954	Ogden, Utah
4 +	Kristine Kendell	22 Jan 1958	Ogden, Utah
5	Casey Keith Kendall	27 Jan 1966	Ogden, Utah
6	Randall Job Kendell	7 Jun 1969	Ogden, Utah

Child 1 is from wife's previous marriage.

Lynn Jay Kendell (7.3.4.1)

Born 11 Mar 1950
 Died 19 Mar 1950
 Did not marry.

Anita Louise Detzen (7.3.4.2)

Born 25 Jun 1946 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 31 Jan 1964 Ogden, Utah to **Joe Lewis Anya**
 Born 23 Sep 1943, Phair, Texas
 Son of Val Anya and Olivia Rutledge

CHILDREN

1 +	Kenneth Ray Anya	2 Sep 1964	Ogden, Utah
2	Eric James Anya	5 Jan 1967	Ogden, Utah
3	Joe Andrew Anya	5 Oct 1969	Ogden, Utah
4	Adrena Ann Anya	5 Aug 1973	Ogden, Utah

Kenneth Ray Anya (7.3.4.2.1)

Born 2 Sep 1964 Ogden, Utah
 Died 21 Sep 1964
 Did not marry.

Susan Kendell (7.3.4.3)

Born 6 Apr 1954 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 2 Jun 1972 Ogden, Utah to **Arnold Chad Jenkins**
 Born 2 Sep 1951, Logan, Utah
 Son of Arnold LaMar Jenkins and Maryland Berry

CHILDREN

1	Kresta Lyn Jenkins	25 Jan 1973	Vallejo, California
2	Wade Chad Jenkins	13 Oct 1976	Bremerton, Washington

Kristine Kendall (7.3.4.4)

Born 22 Jan 1958 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 29 Jan 1977 Ogden, Utah to **David R. Laub**
 Born 18 Jan 1955, Ogden, Utah
 Son of Val R. Laub and Gaddera Westcot

CHILDREN

1	Benjamin Tyler Laub	11 Apr 1982	
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LYDIA SUSAN BEUS



Lydia Beus

EDNA MARIAN BEUS AND JOSEPH EMILE SODERQUIST

Edna Marian Beus

I, Edna, was born 11 December 1891 in Burch Creek (now Ogden), Weber County, Utah, a daughter of Paul Beus and Catherine Combe. Paul was a son of Michael Beus and Marianne Combe. Catherine Combe was a daughter of Pierre Combe and Suzanne Gilles. I was born in an adobe plaster-covered house at what used to be 3856 Tyler Ave.



Edna Beus

When I was six months old the family moved from the old "dobbie" house into a big new house, which is where I am now living.

I had two brothers and four sisters: Michael, Joseph Paul, Cora Catherine, Lydia Susan, Zina Madeline and Julia Harriet.

I remember that Zina had long black ringlets and mother was so proud of them. Aunt Alexandria (called Auntie) would come to see us and she did not like them. She would not let mother comb them and she would comb the ringlets out and make braids all around Zina's head.

Every Sunday we would go to church in the white-topped buggy. At Christmas the ward had a Christmas party, and Dad would put us kids in the sled and take us down to the ward for a little bag of peanuts they gave us. Sometimes we almost froze, but we got our peanuts. They were the only ones we ever saw.

Dad would buy Grandmother some candy and nuts at Christmas so that when we went to see her she would have something to give us.

Grandmother's house was where Ferrel Carter's house is now (4040 Tyler Ave.). I would go up to Grandma's, clean her house and milk her cow and then carry the milk home to separate it and take the skim milk back to her

house for her pigs. Dad would figure out how much butter the cream would make and pay her for it.

We had a butter route. Dad and Mother would make the butter down in the basement. Mother would wash it down until it shown and there was a trough with water running down it at all times. There was a cabinet with a lot of shelves in which Mother would put pans of milk. They made the best butter, and we had customers all over town. We would deliver the butter and collect the money for it. Someone was always hearing about Mother's butter, and we were always getting new customers. It was churned in a big barrel like a churn. The buttermilk and the skim milk were always fed to the pigs.

On Sunday mornings we would go out into the barn and milk thirty cows. When I was too little to milk I went to the barn and held the cows tails for them. Dad made some sleds out of wood, and after milking we would go sleighing until breakfast.

Each Sunday Dad would get up and make "plenta", a cornmeal mush. He made it in a big kettle, and stirred it with a stick. Along with this we had all the milk, cream, and butter we wanted. Then we had little sausages, which Mother bought for ten cents a pound. Sometimes she made them.

Mother made bread three or four times a week, ten to fifteen loaves at a time.

When I was seven or eight years old, Mike would take me with him to herd cows. We would go on our old horse, Nell, and Mike would make me sit on the back and he would not let me hang on. So when we went up a hill I would slide off onto the ground. Then Mike would sit on the horse and roar with laughter, and it would make me so mad!

After a time Dad thought I was old enough to herd the cows by myself. I would take them up past Lewis's place, just below Farral's place (on the watermark), and there I would stay all day with only the cows, snakes and such things. I got so I knew every animal and his home. I would make the rounds every day. I would sit and listen to the birds and I knew just about all their calls. Sometimes the Farrel girls would come down and we would play house. Those were happy times, because I was not so lonesome.

Dad would take me out of school as soon as the grass was green in the spring, and I did not go to school in the fall until all was dried up. So I fell behind in school and Zina caught up with me.

The first book I ever owned was "Edna, the Dearest of Little Girls." Mother gave this to me because when she became angry at me I would tell her that she picked me up off a doorstep. I had fair hair and hazel eyes, and all my brothers and sisters had dark hair and brown eyes. When I went to Logan to work, after Mother died, Lydia and the girls cleaned the house and threw a lot of things away. That book was one of them. I could never find it after that.

Mr. Walton, my teacher in school, gave me a book: "All About Clouds." He came up to the house and gave it to me because he did not want the other kids to know about it. He told Mother he thought that it would be the turning point in my life, and I believe it was.

The first school I went to was Burch Creek School. It was a two-room school. Mr. Wilson (father to Birdie Critchlow) was my first teacher. He was very easygoing and the kids ran the roost. One Halloween the big boys took his buggy and placed one of the big back wheels on the front and the little wheel on the back. He went for weeks with it that way and the kids would line up for blocks to watch him come and go.

Mr. Walton came when I was in the fifth grade, and he was very strict. He gave two of the big boys a beating. Joe was one of them. But Joe put shingles in his pants so it did not hurt so much. The other boy, Dan Stimpson, was sore for weeks. After that he did not have any trouble because we knew he meant what he said.

Then we had a Mrs. Peck (she was catholic), and I learned more from her than any other teacher.

When I was in the eighth grade Lydia was going to Weber Academy. Dad sent me with her, as he did not want her to go alone. A Mr. Hodson was the main teacher. Lizzie McKay, who came from Huntsville, was the seminary teacher. I went to Weber for three years, and in my senior year I went to Smith's Business College. After school I went to work for a lawyer, Mr. W. R. Skeen, for a year. Then I went to work for W. Oswell "Oz" Jackson. After that I went to Logan and worked for the Cardon Real Estate Company for three years, at which time I lived with Aunt Madeline. While in Logan, Zina came up and went to the Academy. Then I came home and went to work for the Kelly Real Estate Company for a year. After this I went to work for George A. Lowe Company and I worked there for five years; at which time I got married.

I remember William "billy" Critchlow, because he came to school in "Little Lord faunteroy" pants.

Emma Clark was one of our Sunday School teachers, and she took such an interest in all of us.

When we were kids we used to do dishes (I do not think we were ever too young.). We could not reach the sink so Mother would get three chairs. On one was the water to wash, on another the



Joseph Emile Soderquist

water to rinse. We did not use soap so when we got near the end we would drink the water. We could never go out to play until all our work was done. Mother came from the old country (Italy) and she was a great talker. She would tell us about all the people that she knew.

When we would go out to play we would make play houses out of stones and we would have lots of rooms. We would use wood from the wood pile for tables, chairs, etc. Each of us would have a house of our own. We would use the broken dishes for our dishes. We would clean our house and then we would visit each other and talk about the people that Mother told us about.

I met and fell in love with Joseph Emile Soderquist and we were married in the Salt Lake Temple the 13th of December 1922. Emile was the son of Gustaf Soderquist and Christina F. Frederickson. However, they were dead by the time he was four years old, and he was raised by foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. Erickson. Three children were the result of this marriage, namely: Emile Beus Soderquist, Marion and Sue.

-- by Edna, herself

Emile died when Sue was a small child and Edna raised the children by herself.

The three sisters, Edna, Zina, Julia, and sister-in-law, Ella, were very close. They kept very close track of each other. The neighborhood was on a party line. This made it very convenient for family use. Aunt Cora would call one of the sisters and everyone would join in. Being close, all the children of the families became as close as brothers and sisters. Christmas and Thanksgiving were a joint family affair that no one missed. Picnics on summer holidays were also enjoyed as the family traveled to the canyon for a day of fun. We all shared and enjoyed each other and shared everything including childhood diseases. If one of the children caught something, it seemed everyone was exposed. Many times all the exposed children were housed together in order that they could suffer or heal together. That is probably why there was such a developed close relationship between cousins and their liberal sprinkling of aunts.

Edna decided to raise children when her husband, Emile died in 1936. This would allow her sufficient income so that she could stay at home and raise her own children. During the years that followed she took care of and raised for periods of from two to five years ten welfare children. These children usually came in pairs, and they received the same attention and care as one of the family. Of the ten, seven children returned to their parents. Mother was very independent and never asked for help from anyone unless it was absolutely necessary.

She kept up the "Ole" Beus home and the yard and garden until just a few years before her death, when she moved to 34th and Fowler Ave. She fell and broke her hip and was hospitalized for several days before she passed away, the 21 March 1971.



Edna

-- Anon.

Edna Marian Beus (7.5)

Born 11 Dec 1891 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 13 Dec 1922 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Joseph Emile Soderquist**
 Born 19 Mar 1890
 Son of Gustaf Soderquist and Cristina F. Frederickson
 Died 21 Mar 1971 Ogden, Utah

CHILDREN

1 +	Emile Beus Soderquist	29 Oct 1923	Ogden, Utah
2 +	Marion Soderquist	8 Feb 1926	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Sue Soderquist	2 Apr 1933	Ogden, Utah

Emile Beus Soderquist (7.5.1)

Born 29 Oct 1923 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 9 Mar 1948 to **Charlene Huist**
 Born 24 Aug 1928
 Daughter of Melvin Alfred Huist and Nina Barlow

CHILDREN

1 +	Jan Soderquist	28 Jun 1949	Ogden, Utah
2 +	Mark Emil Soderquist	26 May 1951	Ogden, Utah
3 +	James Lee Soderquist	1 Jun 1957	Ogden, Utah

Jan Soderquist (7.5.1.1A)

Born 28 Jun 1949 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 11 Nov 1970 to **Lloyd Kenneth Allred**
 Divorced

CHILDREN

1	Aaron Drake Allred	1 Jun 1971	
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Jan Soderquist (7.5.1.1B)

Born 28 Jun 1949 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 27 Apr 1979 to **William Glen Jacobs**
 Born 28 Jun 1949, Ogden, Utah
 Son of Glen Emmerson Jacobs and Inez Taylor

Mark Emil Soderquist (7.5.1.2)

Born 26 May 1951 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 17 Jul 1975 to **Janice Michelle Shreeve**
 Daughter of Thomas Arthur Shreeve and Florence Minnie White

CHILDREN

1	Michelle Lynn Soderquist	24 Nov 1977	Cleveland, Ohio
2	Jason Mark Soderquist	19 Aug 1979	Cleveland, Ohio
3	Kimberly Ann Soderquist	28 Jul 1983	Midland, Michigan

James Lee Soderquist (7.5.1.3)

Born 1 Jun 1957 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 29 Jun 1980 to **Angeline Patricia Soter**
 Daughter of Tom James Soter and Maria Thiros

CHILDREN

1	Travis James Soderquist	13 May 1981	Ogden, Utah
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Marion Soderquist (7.5.2)

Born 8 Feb 1926 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 25 Jan 1952 to **Mervin Ray Brewer**
 Born 29 Apr 1929, Ogden, Utah
 Son of Raymond J. Brewer and Ethel Burke
 Died 11 Jun 1980

CHILDREN

1 +	Marianne Brewer	24 Jun 1953	Ogden, Utah
2	Wendy Brewer	30 Nov 1954	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Terrie Lee Brewer	16 Dec 1955	Ogden, Utah
4	Micheal Ray Brewer	5 Dec 1956	Ogden, Utah
5	Teresa Brewer	12 Jan 1959	Ogden, Utah
6	Gayle Brewer	17 Mar 1964	Ogden, Utah

Marianne Brewer (7.5.2.1)

Born 24 Jun 1953 Ogden, Utah

Md. 5 Sep 1974 to **Brent Lee Gourley**

Son of Lee Maugh Gourley and Edna Bartholomew

CHILDREN

1	Brent Lee Gourley	4 Oct 1977	Salt Lake City, Utah
2	Paul Ray Gourley	31 Aug 1979	Bountiful, Utah
3	Graig Lynn Gourley	28 Apr 1981	Bountiful, Utah

Terrie Lee Brewer (7.5.2.3)

Born 16 Dec 1955 Ogden, Utah

Md. 30 Mar 1978 to **David Edwin Simmons**

Son of Edwin Van Dyke Simmons and Marilyn Mae Ford

CHILDREN

1	Adam David Simmons	28 Apr 1979	Ogden, Utah
2	Justin Van Dyke Simmons	15 Jan 1980	Ogden, Utah
3	Cadin Ford Simmons	30 Nov 1981	Clearfield, Utah

Sue Soderquist (7.5.3)

Born 2 Apr 1933 Ogden, Utah

Md. 11 Mar 1956 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Richard Hyer**

Born 1 Feb 1926, Lewiston, Utah

Son of Ora Hyer and Blanche Benson

CHILDREN

1 +	Debra Kim Hyer	9 Dec 1956	Ogden, Utah
2	Richard Kent Hyer	4 Sep 1958	Ogden, Utah
3	Jenae Hyer	21 Mar 1961	Ogden, Utah
4	Judy Lynn Hyer	9 Jul 1963	Ogden, Utah
5	Brian Benson Hyer	28 Jan 1966	Ogden, Utah
6	Lee Ann Hyer	26 Aug 1974	Ogden, Utah

Debra Kim Hyer (7.5.3.1)

Born 9 Dec 1956 Ogden, Utah

Md. 21 Oct 1977 Ogden, Utah to **David Webb Bradley**

Born 4 Nov 1954, Idaho Falls, Idaho

Son of James L. Bradley and Barbara Webb

CHILDREN

1	David Scott Bradley	10 Aug 1978	Logan, Utah
2	Lesa Bradley	6 Feb 1980	Logan, Utah
3	Layne Hyer Bradley	27 Aug 1981	American Fork
4	Steven Richard Bradley	4 Jul 1983	American Fork

ZINA MAGDELENE BEUS AND FREDERICK GEORGE CLIFTEN

Zina Beus Cliften

Zina Magdelene Beus

I, Zina, was born on 25 December 1893 after Mother had prepared and cleaned up after a big Christmas dinner. I was the sixth child in the family. In those days most of the children were born at home, with the assistance of a midwife. The family home at 3855 Tyler was my birth place. The vicinity was called Burch Creek at this time.

My father was Paul Beus, the son of Michael and Marianne Combe Beus. My mother was Catherine Combe, the daughter of Pierre and Suzanne Gilles Combe.

I have no date for my blessing. I was baptized in the Second Ward font on the 30 September 1902 by Dudley W. Stone, and confirmed the same day by my father, Paul Beus.

When I was a child I knew very little about the family's financial conditions. We were fed, clothed and had a good home. When we were growing up we each had our share in the work. Living on a farm there were always chores to be done: chickens to feed, eggs to gather, calves to feed. When we became older and the brothers were away working or on missions for the Latter-day Saint church, we milked cows. This was our main source of income. Sometimes it was inconvenient, when we wanted to go places, but it was our means of survival and we all shared in the work. We milked cows all the time we were going to high school.

We always had a garden in the summer time, for which we helped care. We would dry or salt down beans and corn for the winter. We did many chores we didn't like, but it was expected of us, so we all helped. We had a large gooseberry patch and for days at a time we would pick gallons of the things to sell.

We girls also used to herd the cows in the summer. Usually two of us went together on horseback.

We went to Burch Creek Grade School. We had two rooms and two teachers. When I graduated from the eighth grade there were two in my class, and four in each room. The little community has grown until today, in 1960, we have seven elementary schools, one junior high and one senior high, serving the community. Two elementary schools are in the planning stages.

My first movie was "School Days". It was very short as I remember. It was a summer day and we were in town with mother. She met a friend and her children wanted to go so mother gave us each a dime. When we came out mother and her friend were waiting and talking. It was really something!

Sometimes we would take day long trips to the canyons with our lunch. This was always a delightful time as we would all love to go. There was something special for lunch -- store bought bread, sardines, mustard pickles, deviled eggs, cake or cookies, fried chicken -- most delicious and very special.

It was a very special day when my brother, Joe, came home with an Edison Phonograph, with its cylinder Busy Bee records. It afforded the whole family much amusement. We also had an organ, but I never did learn to play it.

We always looked forward to Sunday School, and always attended regularly.

I went to high school at Weber Academy for four years. Mother wanted us all to be good cooks and housekeepers, so I took a course in home economics. Mother died when I was a junior in high school. After graduation I stayed home for two years and kept house. Edna was working in Logan, Lydia was teaching school and Julia was in high school. I later went to school at the Utah State Agricultural College in Logan for two years. Edna helped me with my board and school, as did Lydia. I took a civil service examination in 1919 for the Postal service, and went to work that Christmas time at the Railway Mail Service Terminal. I worked there for nine years.

I met my husband, Frederic Cliften, at the mail terminal, and worked with him for four years before I left the mail service and married him March 9, 1929. We were married at the old county court house on 24th Street, just below Adams, by Bishop Howard Jenkins. We lived in Ogden for two months and then moved to Cheyenne, Wyoming. Fred ran (made the trip by train) out of Cheyenne to Ogden for the Mail Service. He would have several days off at a time and we would always pack our gear and go fishing or sight seeing.

We saw a lot of Wyoming and Colorado country, and each trip seemed a little bit better than the one before. We saw Estes Park, Rocky Mountain National Park, Guernsey Dam, Sunrise Mines, Pueblo, Denver, Colorado Springs, Fort Collins, Boulder, and many other interesting places. When we came home in October we came over Independence Pass, (over 14,000 feet) to Aspen, Salida,



Frederick Cliften

Glenwood Springs and Grand Junction, Colorado, Eastern Utah looked pretty desolate after Colorado.

We became the parents of four children: Jean, June Louise, Thomas Frederick, and Robert Paul. It was no easy task raising our family. We pulled, pushed and struggled to get them through high school. The two girls did very well in high school and college and were always in the top group of their class. Tom worked very hard for his grades. He spent two years in the North Central States Mission and two years in the United States army. He attended college for three years. He is married to Carole Wheeler and they have seven children: girls: Zoe Ann, Jackie, Gina, Robin, and boys: Mike, Paul and Peter Matthew.

Bob went through school with no effort on his part. He graduated from Weber High and went to work as a service station attendant and later as an apprentice carpenter for two years. Then he joined the army in the parachute division. He worked for Halverson Plumbing company for several years. He married Elaine Rogers Hill May 16, 1971, and later adopted her two girls. This marriage was blessed with a son also.

Joan was married to Boyd H. Carpenter in the Salt Lake Temple February 11, 1954. They have three daughters: Lori, Julie, and Amy, and one son John.

June Louise married Darrel L. Tucker on the 20th of September 1952, in Ogden, Utah. They were later sealed in the Salt Lake Temple. She had one daughter, Debra. June Louise and Debra were killed in an airplane crash when they were coming home from Fort Lee, Virginia, where Darrel was stationed, on the 6th of October, 1955.

I have always liked to read fiction, history, biographies or travel. I love to listen to music, but am not a participant. I like to sew, hand or machine, and have made clothing for my children. I love to embroider also. I have made quilts and many crocheted articles.

I love to travel, and have visited many interesting places: Yellowstone Park three times, and each time it seemed different; National Park, Cedar Breaks, Bryce canyon, Grand Canyon, Mesa Verde and Dinosaur National Park, and many other places around Utah and Idaho.

In church, I guess my first love has been Relief Society, as I have been active there more than any other organization. I have been a visiting teacher for twenty-two years. I worked as a Bee Hive teacher for two years and while I was going to school I was secretary of the Ninth Ward Primary (religion class) for four years.

I wish for my children a full active life in the church. I think we are the happiest when we are busy and active. You have a sense of well being that you receive no other place.

-- Zina Magdelene Beus

Zina Magdelene Beus (7.6)

Born 25 Dec 1893 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 9 Mar 1929 Ogden, Utah to **Frederick George Cliften**
 Born 11 Jul 1903, Salt Lake City, Utah
 Son of George Wanning Cliften and
 Frances Elizabeth Swindells
 Died 3 Nov 1963, Paradise, Utah

CHILDREN

1 +	Joan Cliften	9 Dec 1929	Ogden, Utah
2 +	June Louise Cliften	31 Aug 1931	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Thomas Frederick Cliften	12 Feb 1934	Ogden, Utah
4 +	Robert Paul Cliften	17 Jun 1938	Ogden, Utah

Joan Cliften (7.6.1)

Born 9 Dec 1929 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 11 Feb 1954 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Boyd Harris Carpenter**
 Born 16 Sep 1934, Cedar City, Utah
 Son of Boyd Delaplaine Carpenter and Oral Harris

CHILDREN

1 +	Lori Carpenter	27 Nov 1957	Logan, Utah
2	Julie Carpenter	29 Apr 1960	Salt Lake City, Utah
3	Amy Carpenter	29 Oct 1961	Heber, Utah
4	John Boyd Carpenter	8 Jan 1963	Salt Lake City, Utah

Lori Carpenter (7.6.1.1)

Born 27 Nov 1957 Logan, Utah
 Md. 14 Jan 1983 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Jon Bradshaw**
 Born 20 Jun 1953
 Son of Charles W. Bradshaw and Marie Patricia

June Louise Cliften (7.6.2)

Born 31 Aug 1931 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 20 Sep 1952 to **Darrel Leon Tucker**
 Died 6 Sep 1955

CHILDREN

1 +	Debra Tucker	12 Dec 1953
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Debra Tucker (7.6.2.1)

Born 12 Dec 1953
 Died 6 Sep 1955
 Did not marry.

Thomas Frederick Cliften (7.6.3)

Born 12 Feb 1934 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 28 Aug 1957 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Carole Jeannine Wheeler**
 Born 16 Aug 1936, Ogden, Utah
 Daughter of Frederick John Wheeler and Edit Viola Bowman

CHILDREN

1 +	Zoe Anne Cliften	30 Sep 1958	Ogden, Utah
2	Jacqueline Cliften	14 Jul 1960	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Thomas Michael Cliften	26 Oct 1961	Ogden, Utah
4	Gina Marie Cliften	2 Oct 1964	Yakima, Washington
5	Robin Kay Cliften	9 Apr 1966	Ogden, Utah
6	Paul Frederick Cliften	21 May 1968	Ogden, Utah
7	Peter Matthew Cliften	12 Dec 1971	Rexburg, Idaho
8	Richard John Cliften	23 Jan 1974	Rexburg, Idaho
9	Jennifer Leigh Cliften	30 Jan 1978	Rexburg, Idaho

Zoe Anne Cliften (7.6.3.1)

Born 30 Sep 1958 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 1 Jul 1982 to **James Glade Erickson**
 Born 22 Nov 1960
 Son of Keith Duane Erickson and Carol Potter

CHILDREN

1 Micah Lee Erickson

Thomas Michael Cliften (7.6.3.3)

Born 26 Oct 1961 Ogden, Utah
 Md. to **Cynthia Ann Smith**
 Daughter of Marvin Delano Smith and Esther Ann Boswell

Robert Paul Cliften (7.6.4)

Born 17 Jun 1938 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 16 May 1970 Las Vegas, Nevada to **Elaine Rogers**
 Born 30 Mar 1943, Ogden, Utah
 Daughter of Harold Archie Rogers and Ruth Mae Hipwell

CHILDREN

1	Ronda Mae Cliften	12 Dec 1961	Mountain Home A.F.B., Idaho (A)
2 +	Jolene Cliften	2 Mar 1963	Hill A.F.B., Utah (A)
3	Jeffrey Robert Cliften	27 Jan 1977	Ogden, Utah

Jolene Cliften (7.6.4.2)

Born 2 Mar 1963 Hill A.F.B., Utah
 Md. 21 Apr 1983 to **Larry T. Hill**
 Son of Reed G. Hill

JULIA HARRIET BEUS AND SAMUEL LEWIS NELSON

Julia Harriet Beus

I, Julia, was born 26 January 1896 at nine-thirty p.m. at 3855 Tyler Ave., Ogden, Weber, Utah, known then as Burch Creek. I was blessed by a Mr. Johnson at the First Ward and on the 12 July 1904 I was baptized by William Nelson Wright, and confirmed by my father, Paul Beus.

I can remember going to Sunday School in the basement of the old First Ward. It always seemed so dark and misty, but we had grand teachers. Emma Clark was the one I can first remember. She lived on Riverdale road. Then I remember Emma Unsworth, but the others I do not remember.



Julia Beus

In winter when I was small, mother would bring a tub into the kitchen and put a clothes drier around it with blankets or sheets hung over it and that is how we got our baths without freezing. Our heads were always washed too, so we had nice smooth hair combed into braids. We did not get a bath every day, as the kids do now, as the water had to be heated on the coal and wood stove, and it did not heat up very fast.

A white-top wagon, as I remember, was our first way of getting to Sunday School, and it seemed pretty nice. A few years later we had a surrey with the fringe on top, and a couple of lively horses. It did not take long to get to church when the roads were dry, but sometimes when the mud came up to the hubs of the buggy, it took a little longer.

There were no buildings between our home at 38th and Tyler and 34th street and Washington, so we cut corners starting where Harbertsons Mortuary (Autorest at 36th and Quincy) is located and cutting across lots. In fact there was a dumping ground at 36th and Monroe, so all in all it is better in every way now.

We did not go to Primary or Religion Class, as it was too far to go after school, and

we had to walk both ways to the First Ward, which is now the Eleventh, located on 31st Street west of Washington.

We did go to some of the special parties and kid dances -- it was fun to dance "Little Sally Waters."

Burch Creek School was in the same place as it is now, but the building was different. School days were happy days -- although we had only one large room with a pot belly stove in the middle. We would roast on one side and freeze on the other. A curtain divided the first three grades in the east end of the room. We walked to school most of the time, but we cut through the fields. In winter Father would make a path in the snow with the snow plow. It seemed snow got much deeper then than it does now -- more open country.

Sanitation was really something! We had a bench in the hall with a bucket of water and a dipper that everyone drank out of. The good old days when everyone stayed healthy!?? except when we got the measles or mumps and we all enjoyed them together. We finally got another room added on, but we still had the water bucket in the hall. There was a pump south of the schoolhouse, but it went dry in the fall of the year and we carried water from a Mr. Hodges', who lived at 38th and Adams. The Japanese family had a large garden with tomatoes, carrots, turnips and cabbages across the street. They really tasted good in the fall of the year as that was the only thing for us to get into. I guess we were very much like the kids of today.

Springtime was branding time for the stock that was to be taken out to summer range. It was always interesting to find a place on the log corral so we could watch. A fire was built to heat the iron or brand, which was something like a Z. When it was hot it was put on the cattle and you could hear it sizzle, and smell the hair burn as it made the brand on the cattle. The next morning, bright and early, the cattle were taken to their summer grazing grounds. It was always interesting, in the fall when they were brought back, to see the new calves or colts running among them.

We had a horse to ride, when we were kids, but it was also used to herd cows on; then to take them back and forth to the pasture. When two people got on her both had to sit in the saddle, or get bucked off. Her name was Nellie, and she was a very gentle animal.

During haying time, in the summer, it was our job to carry drinks of lemonade, buttermilk, or water into the fields to the men. Sometimes it was quite a hike, as the fields extended as far as Quincy Avenue on the west, Forty-First on the south and 38th on the north, and to the water mark on the east, but the planted fields did not go above Tyler. When the hay was hauled to the barn there was the derrick horse to lead. I would try to hide, but they always seemed to find me. I guess Edna, Zina and I took turns until it became my job. They would hook a rope to the harness on a big horse. The rope was hooked onto a fork about four feet wide and two or more the other way and this fork was put into the hay and the horse pulled the rope that took the forkfuls of hay into the barn. It was hard to hold onto the horse when the fork hit the pulley at the entrance to the barn. I was always afraid of having the horse step on my toes. It really did happen once, but I did



Samuel Lewis Nelson

not lose my job. I could soak my foot in between loads and go lead the horse again.

Grain Harvest was also interesting, but more work. As kids, our payoff came when we could go out and watch the men and the horses work. There were six teams of horses that ran the threshing machine. They were driven around in a circle, pulling a belt that ran the machine. Two men were on the feeder (that is, they fed the grain, which had been thrown from the stack by more men, into the machine. More men were on the straw stack to stack the straw or chaff and others were putting the grain into sacks.) We had to feed them three meals a day for at least four or five days, and sometimes a week. Quite different from today when the grain is threshed by a combine right in the fields.

I learned to milk cows when I was eight years old and really had a steady job for about eleven years following. I learned while going up to Grandma Beus' (Marianne, with Edna). I sat down under a cow and she happened to be an easy milker. That night Grandma would not let us leave her any milk, so we watched and when we got around the corner, we saw her go out into the barn with a bucket. Next morning she had to have some milk, as she could not get any. That is when

my milking days started -- only they lasted too long, as I milked five cows all the time I went to high school.

For years we separated our milk and fed the calves and pigs the skim milk. We made butter out of the cream, which Mother worked all the milk out of and printed into pounds. Dad peddled butter to lots of his friends and some went to Carver's Mercantile Store, that carried everything from soup to nuts. I can remember big boxes of soda crackers, barrels of fish, pickles, and cookies; dress materials, stockings, shoes, you name it -- they had it. There were board walks and hitching posts in front of the store.



Julia Beus Nelson

Dances and parties were few, as we lived too far away, so it seemed until our high school days, then we had to stay in town to get to go to any. We often begged Dad to move closer in, but he would always say "Some day you will live right in town."

Most of our recreation was church, and it seemed one place we always went. We had family reunions. Some of the first were held when Grandma was still alive in 1910. I took seminary in high school and taught Primary. I also taught Sunday School in the Ninth and Fourteenth wards. We usually always made it to mutual as time went on. I remember one night Dad tried to talk us out of mutual as it was pitch black and thundering with lightning, but we wanted to go, so we got about three blocks from home and the horse just stopped and would not go any more. It kept trying to turn around, and we finally had to give up and let him come home. I am sure Dad was thankful that we got home safely, and it must have been an answer to his prayers, as the next morning part of the road was washed away.

Another time, in the winter, we had lots of snow, and we drove a cutter (a small sleigh -- horse drawn) to church. This time there was only Zina and I. Our horse's name was Sam, a big sandy colored fellow, who was shy of

strange objects. We got along fine until we came to what is now 36th and Eccles, where we saw a load of hay tipped over. He gave one big leap and turned the sleigh over and us in the snow, but he kept right on going. Where? Well we finally picked up our robe and walked to Adams where Francis Garner's place is and called on a neighbor for help. He came down on a horse and said he would go to the Ninth Ward church house and see if he was there. Sure enough, he was standing by the hitching post, not tied up, but just waiting. We had them pretty well trained!

We were always busy youngsters in the summer time, with a garden to weed and hoe. There were berries to pick: currents, raspberries, strawberries, gooseberries. Never a dull moment. Then we would get cleaned up and hook the horse to the buggy and go peddling or delivering them to people that had them ordered, or sometimes to stores.

Mother passed away the 5th of March 1912, when I was in the eighth grade at Weber Academy. In my senior year at Weber I was sent home for an excuse because I was late. James L. Barker told me to go home. I told him I would not be able to get back that day, but he got real nasty and told me I need not come back at all then, but I had better get an excuse. I went down to Culley's Drug Store and called home. Brother Joe answered the phone and said he was coming to town and would write me an excuse; so I waited. It was afternoon, but I had my excuse, I could not read it as it was written in French. When I gave it to Brother Barker he sat and laughed. He and Joe had been in France at the same time -- Joe on a mission and he studying. Anyway I did not have to go for any more excuses.

I received my Patriarchal blessing from Hyrum G. Smith the 7th of February 1922 in Salt Lake City.

We had good times at church dances at the Ninth Ward. The kids did not go steady as they do today, everyone just went and had a good time and were happy. We really had some good times there.

It was in 1919, after World War I, at a dance uptown, that I met Samuel L. Nelson, and he invited me to a dance out in the Fourteenth Ward, which had just been divided from the Ninth Ward. He asked me where I lived and when I told him, he politely said that he would not go that far to see any girl. I happened to have a little spunk at that time and asked him who asked him to. He finally made it quite a number of times. We were married the 28th of June 1922 in the Salt Lake Temple.



Samuel Lewis with one of their children

His mother was a widow at the time, living at 3647 Ogden Avenue. He also had three sisters and three brothers. The house belonged to Sam, and we lived there after we got married. Sam's mother went back to Pennsylvania to take care of an uncle that was quite old, and after he passed away she came back to Utah and took care of a son-in-law or her daughter Anna's husband and his two children. After this she lived around with different ones of her children.

Sam and I were very happy and both taught Sunday School for a time. He worked at the Southern Pacific Railroad. On the 25th of June 1923 our first child was born, but due to complications we were not allowed to have her and she passed away at birth. It was also a question if I would live or not, but through faith and prayer I gained my health and strength, after a struggle. August 21, 1924 we were blessed with a son, Dale Beus Nelson. He was born in the Thomas D. Dee Memorial Hospital, with Dr. Emmett as the doctor, and we got along fine. My father, Paul Beus, blessed him the 2nd of November 1924.

Ruth was born the 24th of May 1927 at 3647 Ogden Ave., with Kitty, Mike's wife and Dr. Budge with me. Ray B. Nelson was born the 4th of November 1930 at 3858 Tyler Ave. He weighed nine pounds some ounces. Dr. Budge and Mrs. Flo Kendell were with Me. Lou Jean Nelson was born 11th of May 1933 at the Dee Memorial Hospital. She weighed ten pounds.

We had many happy times together until the war broke out in 1941; then it was worry wondering how things would turn out. Dale was going to Weber and working at the Railroad when he was called into the service in 1943. He had only been in a couple of months and was stationed in Kentucky when his father was killed the 23rd of July 1943. Dale did get home for a few days. Then he went back to Kentucky until around Christmas time, when he was sent somewhere in California for a short time, then overseas. On the 18th of December 1944 he was killed in the Battle of the Belgium Bulge. It seemed as though everything came at once.

On the 5th of February 1945 I was operated on and had my thyroids removed. Six weeks later I had another operation. I really felt much better when I got on my feet again, but it was quite an ordeal -- with so many things to look back on.

In November 1944 I started to work for the school lunch program, but had to give it up for a while. Finally I went back again and worked for fourteen years. I really enjoyed it, meeting new people helped me a lot.

Ruth was married to Merlin Dewey Anderson on the 7th of December 1951. Ray left for the Eastern Canadian Mission in 1949 and was gone for two years. He came home on the 27th of November 1951 and married Sharon Halverson on the 12th of December.

Lou Jean finished college and has taught physical education in the high schools in Montpelier, Idaho and Weber County, Utah.

Julia Harriet Beus (7.7)

Born 26 Jan 1896 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 28 Jun 1922 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Samuel Lewis Nelson**
 Born 29 Nov 1893, New England, Pennsylvania
 Son of Victor Nicholas Nelson and Eliza Nelson
 Died 23 Jul 1943, Ogden, Utah

CHILDREN

1	Baby Nelson	25 Jun 1923	Ogden, Utah (S)
2 +	Dale Beus Nelson	21 Aug 1924	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Ruth Nelson	24 May 1927	Ogden, Utah
4 +	Ray Nelson	4 Nov 1930	Ogden, Utah
5	Lou Jean Nelson	11 May 1933	Ogden, Utah

Dale Beus Nelson (7.7.2)

Born 21 Aug 1924 Ogden, Utah
 Died 18 Dec 1944 Belgium

Ruth Nelson (7.7.3)

Born 24 May 1927 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 7 Dec 1951 to **Merlin Dewey Anderson**

CHILDREN

1 +	Dale Merlin Anderson	28 Sep 1953	Ogden, Utah
2 +	Douglas Dewey Anderson	27 Apr 1957	Ogden, Utah
3 +	Craig Nelson Anderson	15 Jan 1961	Ogden, Utah
4	Ann Anderson	26 Jan 1964	Ogden, Utah

Dale Merlin Anderson (7.7.3.1)

Born 28 Sep 1953 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 23 Oct 1975 to **Jana Flint**
 Daughter of Wayne Flint and Cleone

CHILDREN

1	Aubrey	23 Oct 1977
2	Lisa	16 Nov 1979
3	Bradley Dale	22 Apr 1982

Douglas Dewey Anderson (7.7.3.2)

Born 27 Apr 1957 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 15 Aug 1978 to **Rhonda Johnson**

CHILDREN

1	Jason Dewey	11 Jul 1979
2	Jennifer Leigh	10 Jul 1983

Craig Nelson Anderson (7.7.3.3)

Born 15 Jan 1961 Ogden, Utah
 Md. to **Carol Lynn Schaefer**
 Daughter of William Montgomery Schaefer and Donna Brown

CHILDREN

1	Jessica Lynn	9 Dec 1983
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Ray Beus Nelson (7.7.4)

Born 4 Nov 1930 Ogden, Utah
 Md. 12 Dec 1952 to **Sharon Halverson**
 Daughter of Alton Halverson and Berniece

CHILDREN

1	Karen Nelson	7 Jan 1954	Ogden, Utah
2	Susan Nelson	12 May 1955	Ogden, Utah
3	Douglas Ray Nelson	11 Feb 1958	Ogden, Utah
4 +	Scott Curtis Nelson	6 Jun 1961	Ogden, Utah
5	Mark Halverson Nelson	21 Nov 1967	Ogden, Utah

Scott Curtis Nelson (7.7.4.4)

Born 6 Jun 1961 Ogden, Utah

Md. 16 Jun 1983 Salt Lake City, Utah to **Zella Noble**
Daughter of Edward C. Noble and Mrs. Noble