

large herd of cows to milk. The kids herded the cows and they helped Grandma with the milking. The cream had to be taken to Pocatello, so sometimes Grandma would make the trip instead of Grandpa.

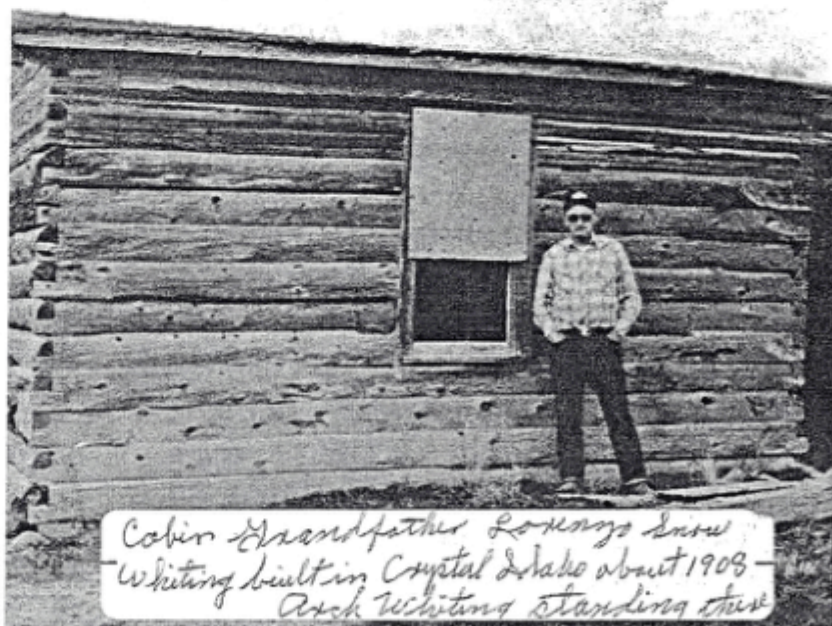
There were many wild animals in the timber around Mink Creek, cougars, bears, and wolves. The boys and most of the girls always carried guns for protection. Ella always carried a gun and was a good marksman.

Ella told of going from Mink Creek to Robin on a horse. There was a short cut that was about 12 miles long. She said nothing scared her like the bands of wild horses that would come like they were going to trample her and her horse, then turn. She always carried a gun to scare them away or shoot wild animals for her protection. Ella loved horses and rode them well.

Mink Creek had special memories for the Whiting family. They all learned to hunt, ride horses, shoot a gun and work hard. This is where they lived for several years.

About 1907 Grandpa bought a feed barn and a large house in Pocatello and moved there with Grandma and the children. Will started first grade in Pocatello. However, they didn't stay long before Grandpa moved them back to Robin. Ruth said Grandma never liked living in town. Ella had married LaVel Allsworth on October 21, 1908, and when her parents moved back to Robin, Ella and LeVel stayed in Pocatello and took care of the feed yard and lived in the house.

They sold the feed barn in the Fall of 1909, and that same fall, Grandpa, Forres, Len, and Vel Allsworth homesteaded in what was then called Rattle Snake. (Later named Crystal) The homesteads these men took up were in the center of the valley and all joined one another. They worked together as a big company, clearing, plowing, planting, and harvesting.



Cabin Grandfather Lovings Snow  
Whiting built in Crystal Lake about 1908  
Arch Whiting standing there

Grandpa built a log cabin on his claim, and it is still there, the only original cabin left in the valley. It is still sitting on the original homestead, but the land is owned by the Hayden's.

Grandpa had not been well for several years and as his health worsened, he



ask Reese and Ralph to take over his debt and homestead. Ralph was 18 1/2 and Reese was 15 years old. Grandma and Grandpa then moved from Crystal back to Robin. This all occurred in 1912.

From Will's history he states: "I stayed with Dad and Mother for two or three years in Robin. While there, I had a good time with Dad and Mother. In the summer Dad would take us fishing down on the Marsh Creek, about once a week. In the winter he would take me hunting rabbits. There were thousands of them there, where we went. He had a double barrel shot gun and I had a Remington repeater, a 22 long rifle which was a good gun."



Flora Whiting, building used as a church house in Power Co., Idaho, 1930

Grandma and Grandpa lived in Robin until Will was in the 5th grade, then they moved back to their homestead in Crystal.

Grandma liked Crystal and was completely satisfied with the new country and her home. There were not many families settled in the area at the time they homesteaded there, but before long more families moved in. There was a post office, store, and a school. In 1913, a branch of the LDS Church was organized. The name of the village was changed to Crystal.

Many changes in the family took place while living in Crystal. Jay married Marcina Ames on 5 October, 1911. Three of the children were married the next year. Ruth married Sidney Phillips on 17 July, 1912. Farr and Len each found brides and were married one day apart. Farr married Margery Butterfield on 3 December, 1912. Len married Pearlina Fannin 4 December, 1912.

Ella's husband, Vel Allsworth, died of Typhoid Fever the night before Thanksgiving, 1914. The next spring all of the farmers in Crystal came with their farming equipment and planted her grain; it was the best crop they had had. About two years later, she married Charlie Reiger. She was married to him for several years, but because of abuse, she finally left him.

Two years after Vell died, Ralph married Irene Snyder on 18 October 1916 and when Mary was 18 years old, she married Casper Fannin on 2 October 1918.

World War I started in 1914, and in 1918, Reese enlisted and served overseas until the war was over. Shortly after coming home, Reese started courting Virginia Staley. They were married 27 October 1919, in the Salt Lake Temple.

Grandpa was sick for six more years. As near as I can find out they were living in their cabin on the original homestead. They found out that Grandpa had diabetes, and he became worse. I do know that a short while after Clint (Ralph's

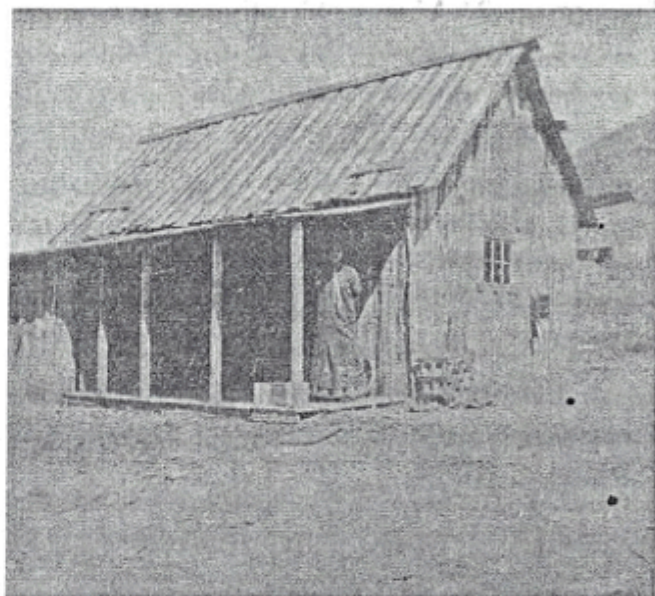


oldest son) was born, they went to live with Ralph and Irene down on the Brown Place. That is where Grandpa died, 12 June, 1920. He was buried in Crystal Cemetery. In 1977 all of the graves from this cemetery were moved to Rest Lawn Memorial Gardens in Pocatello, Idaho.

Ruth says all of the family were living in Crystal at the time of Grandfather's death.

It's not clear when Grandma got the little house on Crystal Creek. Will tells of still living with his mother before he left for his mission to the Southern States.

In March of 1922, Reese's wife, Virginia, had a baby boy that died after two days. Virginia died also. Reese lived with his mother after Virginia died for several years and worked the farm with his brothers. Reese says both he and Will were living with her up on the Neilson place the summer of 1926. In 1928, Reese left on a mission for the LDS Church to the Southern States. On his return he married Eva Harper on 21 May, 1930.



Flora Whiting and her home in Crystal, Idaho

We do know they started holding school in Grandma's house in 1925, and held it for two years, while they were building the permanent school.

She had such a nice garden with gooseberries, red currants, rhubarb and anything that would grow. She was really a wonderful gardener. She liked flowers, hollyhocks were about all there was enough water to grow.

Grandma tried to help everyone and go where ever she was needed. She went to Pocatello and stayed with her sister, Emma, while she was in the hospital with a broken hip. She helped her daughters and daughters-in-law with canning and drying corn, or wherever needed. My mother, Irene, tells how in 1918, she and dad both had the terrible flu. Helen was a toddler running around the house playing. She decided to explore the cupboards. In the process she tipped a gallon of syrup all over the floor and pulled the contents of the cupboard out into it, and then tried walking in it. Oh what a mess. Mother Whiting, "Grandma" came along and saved the day by cleaning up the mess.

One time for my (Katheryne) birthday, she washed the dirty old cream separator for me for a birthday present. This is one birthday present I'll never forget.



Grandmother took care of my mother when Lucille was born. My mother had wanted another boy; Lucille was the fourth girl and Grandma sort of scolded her and told her to be happy that she had a healthy baby.

One time when Grandma was staying with us a big rat came out of the top of the house and was running along a two by four out on our back porch. Grandma grabbed a large butcher knife and threw it pinning the rat to the wall.

Will married Ethel Fanning on 16 February, 1927, and Reese married Eva Harper on 21 May, 1930, this leaving Grandmother alone in her little house. She never liked to stay alone at night, so we granddaughters would take turns staying with her. Edith, one of Uncle Farr's little girls, always loved to stay and would come whenever she could. Grandmother would go to bed by 6 o'clock each night, and in the summer time it was hard to go to sleep in the day light for us kids.

Grandmother came from England and had inherited quite a few superstitions. She also believed in protecting herself, so she slept with a loaded twenty two rifle by her bed. She knew how to handle a gun and was not afraid to use one either.

The depression came. The price of wheat went to nothing. The people in Crystal were unable to make a living or pay their debts so most of them moved to Salmon, Idaho.

I know Grandma was still in her little house at the time we moved to Salmon in October, 1932, because Clint stayed with Grandma for a few weeks. I don't know if her little home went with the rest of the places, but it probably did. I think she may have spent some time with Aunt Maud as she was not very well at that time. I do know she was living at Oxford when Aunt Mary died in 1937.

Aunt Mary was divorced from Casper Fanning when her first two girls were babies. In 1923 she married Keely Warren Jackson, called Keel. She and Keel and the girls were living in Oxford, Idaho, and Grandma had moved there to be close to her daughter. The winter of 1936 was very severe, many people died from the flu and other things caused by the cold winter. Aunt Mary was expecting a baby; she became very ill with the flu and died four days after her baby girl, Mary Clarica, was born.

This is what Uncle Reese says about Aunt Mary's death:

"My sister Mary who lived at Oxford, Idaho, died. Mother was living at Oxford at the time. Most of the rest of the family were living at Salmon, Idaho, or Pocatello. We were very much concerned about mother as Mary was her youngest daughter, and she was quite attached to her. Mother was also getting along in years. So we longed to be with Mother to console her. It was in the winter and the snow was deep. On the Arco desert the snow plow had to make a road as high as the top of the cars. About 25 cars were snowed in, but we finally got to Oxford. To our surprise Mother was taking Mary's death much better than we had ever thought possible. We couldn't quite understand. So after we had been there some time she told us this; Mary died and was dead for a short time,



then she came back to life and told mother she had been in heaven. She had seen father who had been dead since 1920, and told of other things. She said, 'You think when you have health and everything is going well that it is really fine. But you have not seen anything, it was so beautiful I just can't describe it'. She said she saw some of her families homes and they were beautiful. She also told them that she had not come back to stay. That she had only come to ask that some one take her baby and raise it and give it a home. (Ethal and William did this and up to now I feel they did a pretty good job) Then she said, 'I must go as they will be after me tomorrow'. As she had told them it happened the next day. She told them all that were present, including Mother, 'they are here now I must go.' So she bid them all good-by and passed away. All of this I am sure helped Mother to have a better understanding of things."

Grandma was living in her home in Oxford in 1941, as Mom and Dad, and Bob and I (Katheryne) stopped there on our way to Logan for our wedding. That night, 16 October, 1941, the sheriff came and told her that her sister, Emma, had died in a fire in her little house in Pocatello.

Grandma moved to Salmon in 1942, and lived in a little house by Uncle Will and Aunt Ethel. I was so glad for the times I had to visit with her then. I have a green depression glass berry set that Grandma gave to me. She had received it as a payment for helping take care of my Aunt Clara when my cousin, Lawrence Snow, was born.

She died 15 February, 1949, at age 87, in Salmon, Idaho, and is buried in Salmon.



Lorenzo Snow Whiting family - left to right: Mary, Ruth, Ella, Flora, Lorenzo, Len, Farr, Jay, Ralph, Reese, and Will





Will, Mary, Len, Pearl, Grandpa, Grandma, Ella, Charlie Rieger, Arch(child in arms), Jay, Marcine, Margery, Farr, Ruth, Sid Phillips, Irene and Ralph, Reese, - front row:  
Elmer, Clifton and Theo Allsworth, Grace, Frosty

I feel I should tell a little of what our Grandparents looked like. Grandma was medium sized with fair skin, blond hair, and grey eyes. As she grew older her hair went salt and pepper color.

Grandpa was 6 feet 2 inches. He weighed 200 or 210 pounds. He had dark hair and black eyes. He had dark eyebrows.

Aunt Ella said they were well matched and very much in love with each other. They were a very striking pair when they were all dressed up ready to go someplace.

This is a story of two of the greatest people that ever lived.

They were always honest, trustworthy, and God fearing people. They were respected and loved by everyone as is their memory.

Will said, "My father was honest in his dealings with anyone he dealt with, as far back as I can remember."

"Father and Mother were faithful in keeping the children in the church and taught them the value of being honest in all dealings with whom they had any business with. Dad had a strong testimony of the Gospel, but his work took him away from church as his only way of traveling was by horse and buggy and dirt roads to travel. After moving into Crystal Valley, our parents saw to it that the children were in Church whenever possible."

I can't find what they did with the Mink Creek property or mill, unless that is the mill they had on Crystal Creek and in Salmon.

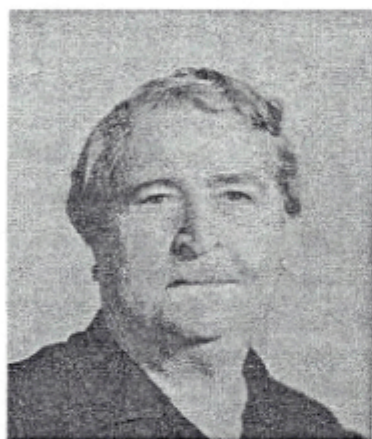
I can find no records of what they did with their land and home in Robin. As I have researched church and state records, read books, studied the



histories of Aunt Ruth, Aunt Ella, Uncle Will, Uncle Reese, and my Dad's, I feel that I have grown to know my Grandparents a little better. I hope this little story will help you to know them also. You may know things I haven't put in this book, if so, you are blessed.

This was the best I could do and I did it with love.

Compiled by Katheryne Whiting Stokes



Flora Waterman Whiting



Lorenzo Snow Whiting



## **CHAPTER 2**

### **MAUDE BELL WHITING**



## MAUDE BELLE WHITING



Maude Belle Whiting Marley

Maude was born 26 July 1881 in Brigham City, Arizona, which is not Brigham City, Utah. She is the first born of Lorenzo Snow Whiting and Flora Waterman Whiting.

She lived in Utah for just a few years and her mother and father moved to Idaho. Her father was in the lumber business and had a sawmill at Crystal, Power County, Idaho which was called Rattlesnake.

Maude had six brothers and five sisters. One sister, Flora, died as a baby and Abby died at eleven years. Mary died in childbirth at an early age. All of her brothers were large fellows and helped

their father in the sawmill.

Lorenzo and Flora Whiting then moved to Robin, Bannock County, Idaho and ran a small store. It was in Robin that Maude met her husband, Josiah George Marley, he was always called "Si". She was 18 years old and he was 21 years of age.

They were married eight years before they had any children. They lived on a dry farm above Robin. There was a house, barn and shed. It didn't seem like they had very much good luck. They would just get started and be doing fine, when the weather would take a turn for the worse and they would be rained out or the frost would ruin their crops. Two different years, they had a horse die each year, then they would have to buy more to start farming again.

Their first child, George, was born in 1907 in Robin. Maude worked out in the fields and worked beside Josiah, lifting and working along with him. She had two girls, Flora and Belle. The third girl was born soon after and died at five months with pneumonia. Two years later she had Fred. He was very small but lively. Maude still worked in the fields with her sons and Josiah. When Fred was born,



Josiah George Marley



Josiah bought her a second hand 'Singer sewing machine'. She made all the families clothing, including the boys and Josiah's overalls.

In 1915, Thomas was born, three years later, Ruth, four years later Lucille, two years later, Hilda was born and she is the youngest. Maude had nine children and worked very hard raising all of them.

When Flora and Belle were old enough they did all of the housework, cooking, washing and ironing and caring for the younger children.

In 1926 Josiah and Maude moved to McCammon, Bannock, Idaho, by then the three older children had married. There were still five at home, Fred, Tom and Ruth. Josiah found a job working as a sheep herder in Soda Springs, Idaho. Maude had all the work to do at home while he was away. Fred was the oldest at home and did a lot to keep things going well.

In 1928, Josiah came home from the sheep and was very sick. Dr. Ricks from Lava Hot Springs stated that he had pneumonia. A few nights later he died at 10:00 p.m. It was in November, the night before Thanksgiving.

Soon after Maude got a contract to carry the mail from McCammon to Robin and in the country. Mom didn't know how to drive, so Fred had to quit school and help her on the mail route. Josiah had bought a Model A Ford and Fred was a good driver (once he got it cranked up to start). Maude used the little amount of money she had left from the insurance and bought a house in town (McCammon) by the school house. It was a larger house and close for all of the kids to go to school.

Tom quit school after the eighth grade and took jobs on farms at Robin for \$20.00 a month to help out at home. He would come home on weekends.

Maude almost never raised her voice. The family each one knew what each job responsibility was and it was done. She very seldom gave any of us a spanking, when she did, we knew that we had been spanked.

I remember one time when we were on our way to Sunday School and we decided to skip and go outside, when we returned just in time for the next meeting, we discovered that Mom was our substitute teacher, what a shock that was.

Fred and Mom delivered the mail for about three years. Then it was time for bids again. They put their bid in but lost by five dollars a month by another man who also managed to take her home from her. After all of this happened, Mom was never very well again.

Two years earlier Mom remarried, Harry Able Brown. He worked on the railroad, as a section hand. He was a nice person and he treated all of us just like we were his own. Things were a little better for Mom, she still had two cows, pigs and chickens and always a nice garden.

We always had to move over and give up our rooms whenever the older children and their families would be out of a job, they would come home to live until they got work. She always had a spirit of compassion, always helping all of her children and her brothers and sisters. When Mom lost her home and job, Tom



tried to help but it just wasn't enough.

My stepfather got laid off from the Railroad, and there was no employment available, Mom found a little three-roomed house for very little rent and Dad went looking for a job. The only thing that he could find was sheep herding in Soda Springs for only minimal salary. We had a small garden which we lived on and we had six old laying hens.

We lived by the railroad and the box cars would be loaded with men looking for work and when any of them would come to the door, Mom would always give them something to eat. Tom left home and Ruth got married, so it was just Hilda and I at home, so she depended on us to help in the garden and with the children. We had raspberries, black currants, yellow and some red currants that she used to make jelly and jams. We had to get up before the sun came up to keep them picked before it got too hot.

In 1936 Mom had her first stroke, it affected her legs terribly and she had to use a chair to walk with. My stepfather was not very well either and had a heart problem. We then moved to Pocatello, he was put into the hospital for about three weeks and they sent him home and he was only home a week when he had a heart attack and died.

My Grandmother Whiting came to live with us. She was living with her only sister, Emma. She died when her home caught on fire. She was a lot of company for Mom because Hilda and I both worked. Later Grandmother went to live with my Aunt Ruth in Salmon, Idaho. Mom really missed her.

In 1945 my sister Flora took Mom to live with her and kept her for about one year, then my brother and sister-in-law took her for about six months. My Sister Ruth took her and she only lived there a few months when she died on 18 May 1948. She is buried in Robin beside my father and baby sister.

--By: Lucille Tilly 1986

### MAUD BELLE WHITING MARLEY BROWN

I remember my mother-in-law as a very wise woman, strong of character and with an abiding faith in the principles of the gospel. She was the first person to interest me in a knowledge of the healing properties of herbs; and this has persisted to this time for which I am deeply thankful.

At times I felt she was very intuitive or had some psychic ability. One of her daughters attributed this talent to her belief in dreams.

I can personally recall her foretelling the future of her two sons, Fred and Tom, during World War II. As it happened Tom had been wanting to go into the Service, as his brother was already in, and finally he was called to go and take his

physical in Salt Lake City.

When I went to visit her I told her that Tom had passed his physical and would probably be sent to a training camp very soon. She said "No, he will never go into the Service". I was a little confused by this. I then



told her we had heard that Fred was stationed in San Francisco at

the last place before being shipped out to the South Pacific Islands. She very quietly told me, "Fred will never leave the United States". Her words certainly proved to be prophetic as the railroad company deferred Tom, without even asking his permission and he was sent back home. Fred spent the rest of his time in the Service at the same place on the west coast until the end of the war.

Her daughter, Ruth, with whom she was staying prior to her death told me that he mother knew three days before she died that she was going to pass away. She had said she wanted to live until her daughters were all married and had homes of their own, and then she wanted to go.

--By: Dixie Marley (Tom's wife)

### GEORGE WHITING MARLEY

George was born 29 September 1907 in Robin, Idaho, that time called Garden Creek.

He was raised in Robin. In the winter time they lived in town and he went to school and church. In the summer time the family spent most of their time on the dry farm above Robin. George helped his father on the farm.

As a teenager he worked on the farm but he was also very active in church



and their activities. He had several girl friends but as time went on he started going steady with one of the girls he went to school with.

George felt he had to have a way to provide for his new bride and after they became engaged when he was nineteen, he moved to Pocatello and got a job with the Union Pacific Railroad as a boiler maker.

On 25 October 1926 he married his high school sweetheart, Verla Elizabeth Albiston, in the logan Temple.

In October 1927 their first baby was born, a boy, George Blaine Marley. They had three more children: Glen Albiston Marley, Ellen Marie Marley Freasure and Rhonda Lea Marley Hatley. All of their children live close by.

He worked for the railroad until his health, a bad heart, forced him to quit.

He always loved hunting and fishing. Mom used to say, "George could catch a fish out of a water bucket".

George and Verla bought a camping trailer and camper and did a lot of fishing during the summer months. His health finally forced him to quit driving the truck, pulling the trailer, so they sold their trailer.

Verla's health began to fail so they did very little going anyplace. They were both still active in the church. Verla passed away 2 September 1990. George has been doing a pretty good job taking care of himself, but gets very lonesome. He will be 84 years old in September 1991. He is still active in the church when he can.

--By Lucille Tilley (George's sister)

NOTE: George Marley passed away 7 October 1992 in Pocatello, Idaho and was buried in Restlawn Memorial Gardens, Pocatello, Idaho.



George Marley, Janet Evans, Verla

Marley

## FLORA EMMALINE MARLEY CAPEL SILER

Flora was born 24 March 1909, at Robin, Idaho, she being next to the oldest of a family of nine.

She loved sewing and cooking, therefore, she did a lot of helping Mom out at home when her Father and brothers worked in the fields.

Flora was named for both of her grandmothers, grandmother Flora Whiting and Nancy Emmaline Marley.

She attended school at Robin. When Flora was only fifteen, on 15 September 1924, she married James Bailey Capell. On 28 August 1925, Danna Gene, their first child was born in Robin. They lived in several different houses while in Robin. Her Mother and Father sold their home in Robin and moved to McCammon.

When Flora and Jim's second child was due, Flora went to stay with her parents until her little boy, Irvin, was born on 27 December 1927. Soon after this they moved to Pocatello, Idaho, where Jim got a job on construction. They had three more children: Leah, Jack and Darline. Darline was born at 6 1/2 months and was crippled, the cords in her knees and heels did not develop and she was never able to walk, she was in a wheelchair all of her life.



Flora Marley Siler, George Siler

Flora had a very hard life. Her husband, Jim, was a heavy drinker so to help support the family, Flora went to work at the laundry in Pocatello. During World War 11 she went to work at the railroad. Things grew worse at home and she and Jim were divorced. Jim died two years later. Flora married George A. Siler and they built a nice new home on an acreage that belonged to Flora.

In 1950 Darlene became very ill, she was taken to Salt Lake City, Utah. The doctors there found she had cancer all through her body. They took her home and her mother and stepfather took care of her. She only lived about one year after they found the cancer and died, I think, in

July 1960. Her mother and George were about worn out.

Irvin, her second child, and oldest boy was killed on a motorcycle close to their home when a school bus hit him head on. He died instantly. He was twenty years old. This was in April 1949.

Flora's oldest daughter, Danna, died of cancer on 10 April 1981.

Flora died in the hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah just a half hour before she



was to have surgery for a blood clot in her head.

George Siler died October 1990 at 96 years of age. He was living in a rest home.

--By Lucille Tilley - Flora's Sister

### BELLE MARLEY WHITAKER

Belle Marley was born 4 August 1910 in Robin, Idaho. Belle spent most of her time helping in her home. They lived in Robin in the winter time to enable the children to go to school and in the summer time she helped her mother on the dry farm cooking for the field hands.

She used to ride horses and once a horse got spooked while she and Flora were riding it to school and threw them off. It broke Belle's shoulder and nose. She still has one arm shorter than the other. She has never been able to smell after breaking her nose.

When Belle was in her teens she went to Pocatello and worked at house cleaning to make her spending money and to buy her clothes. While in Pocatello she met and married David Lynn Whitaker on 4 September 1926.

Belle and Lynn, everyone called David, Lynn, because his father's name was David, lived in Pocatello. Lynn worked at a lot of different jobs. He became a police officer in Pocatello where his father had at one time been on the police force.

Lynn and Belle were married five years before they had a beautiful wee baby girl on 15 June 1931. She was a doll and they named her Betty Arlene. She was their only child. When Betty was about three years old Lynn quit the police force and they moved constantly for the next few years. So Belle and family lived in quite a number of places until they went to Rio Tinto, Nevada, where Lynn worked in the mines.

In 1941 they started working Morrison-Knudson and went to Hawaii. They were in Hawaii on 7 December 1941, when the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor. For two months they could not get word to any of their family that they were all right. They finally got back to the States in 1944 and settled in Portland, Oregon. Belle and Lynn both went to work in the shipyards.

After the shipyards closed down Lynn started buying older houses, remodeling them and selling them and buying another one. He was a very good builder and made some beautiful homes. Belle helped him doing some of the electrical work as that was her job at the shipyards.

They lived in several towns around Portland, as their health was failing they

decided to move to Milwaukie, Oregon, to be close to their daughter, Betty and her husband. Belle's eyes were failing her and each day she had to depend more on Lynn for help. To her great loss and sadness on 16 January 1991 Lynn passed away. Belle is living alone. On 7 June 1991 she had a cataract removed from her left eye and can see a little better. She was 81 on 4th. August 1991.

--By Lucille Tilley, Belle's Sister

### MATILDA MARLEY

Born March 9, 1912, she died of pneumonia five months later.

### FRED WHITING MARLEY

I, Fred Whiting Marley was born 6 June 1913 at our home in Robin, Idaho. I am the fifth child of nine children. My father was Josiah G. Marley and my mother was Maud Whiting Marley. My father, Josiah G. Marley was born 13 September 1877 at Robin, Idaho, his father and mother were John Marley and Nancy Emiline Hawkins. My Mother, Maude Whiting was born 26 July 1881 at Brigham City, Arizona and her father and mother were Lorenzo Snow Whiting and Flora Waterman. I had six sisters and two brothers, the following are our family and their birthdates: George Whiting Marley born 29 September 1907; Flora Emiline born 24 March 1909; Belle born 4 August 1910; Matilda born 9 March 1912; Myself, Fred Whiting born 6 June 1913; Thomas Whiting born 15 August 1915; Ruth born 3 July 1918; Lucille born 23 August 1922; Hilda born 28 September 1924.

My parents were members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, and when I was eight years old on 6 August 1921, I was baptized. This was in the Robin Ward. I was ordained a teacher in the Aaronic Priesthood on 23 May 1943 by Cecil Harper. I was ordained a Priest on 10 February 1944 by Benjamin R. Thomas. When I was 45 years old on 13 December 1958, I was ordained a High Priest by Delbert L. Stapely, an Apostle. At this time I was called to serve in the Bishopric at Conda, Idaho. I served in this calling for four years.

I entered the Service on 11 February 1944. I was sent to Camp Abbott, Oregon for my basic training. I was stationed in the following places: Fort Lewis, Washington; Camp Beale, California; Persedio-San Francisco, California; Fort Douglas, Utah. I was a Medic while in the service and I worked at Letterman General Hospital as an oxygen therapist and also worked in the psychopathis ward.



I was discharged on 16 May 1946.

I met my future wife at Mutual when I was 14 years old, and she was 16. Her name was Laurene Hall. We went together for three years and were married on 14 June 1930. We made our first home at McCammon, Idaho. We lived in McCammon for six years, then moved to Rio Tinto, Nevada, for two years. We then moved to Pocatello, Idaho, for 15 years, then Conda, Idaho, for four years. We moved to Anchorage, Alaska, 11 years ago and we are living here still at this time.

We have been blessed with two children: a daughter, Shirley LaDean, born 8 September 1930, at Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, and a son, DeWayne Hall born 15 March 1935 at Pocatello, Idaho.

Following are the children and grandchildren of Fred and Laurene Marley. Shirley LaDean Marley married Robert W. Jackson in Pocatello, Idaho, 26 September 1947.

Children:

1. Dianna Laurene Jackson born 14 April 1948 at Pocatello, married Mike Broadhead, one child a girl.

2. Bobette Jackson born 9 May 1950 at Greeley, Colorado, married Bill Martin, 2 children.

3. Debra Lynn Jackson, born 13 June 1951 at Greeley, Colorado, Married Randy Martin, no children.

4. Michael Fred Jackson, born 7 March 1953 at Blackfoot, Idaho, married Kathy, one child, a girl.

DeWayne Hall Marley married Jean Furniss in the Idaho Falls Temple on 15 April 1955.

Children:

1. Patrick Dee Marley, born 9 March 1956 at Pocatello, Idaho, blessed 3 June 1956 by his Father.

2. Robbie Lynn, born 9 September 1957 at Pocatello, blessed 10 November 1959 by his Father.

3. Tina Lee Marley, born 20 January 1959, Pocatello, Idaho, blessed 3 May 1959 by her Father.

4. Taru Sue Marley, born 27 June 1960 at Pocatello, blessed 7 August 1960 by her Father.

5. Shaeli Rae Marley, born 3 May 1962 at Logan, Utah, blessed 1 July 1962 by her Father.

All of our grandchildren have been baptized and confirmed members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

--By: Fred Marley

NOTE: Laurene says the following about Fred: Fred is a skilled dragline operator and is good at almost all heavy equipment. He loves to sing in the choir,

dance and tease the grandchildren and is noted for his humor. His family is his life. He loves to bowl and often bowls 200. In his younger days, he was on the basketball teams and was an excellent soft ball pitcher. He enjoys playing the harmonica, but often remarks that he wishes he could play like his Dad. We have been happily married for 45 years.

Served a mission with his wife to the Nevada Las Vegas Mission from 1977-79. Died 2 September 1989 - Buried 8 September 1989 at McCammon, Idaho.

### THOMAS WHITING MARLEY

Thomas Whiting Marley, son of Josiah George Marley and Maude Bell Whiting, was born 15 August 1915 in Robin, Bannock County, Idaho. His father was the first white child born in the Garden Creek area in 1877. (The name Garden Creek was later changed to Robin). Thomas attended schools in Robin and



Thomas Whiting Marley, Thomas Stanley Marley, Dixie Glenna (Daniels) Marley, Bradford Dale Marley

McCammon, Idaho. His father worked away from home a good part of the time, this was necessary due to reverses in farm crops on his dry farm. He is always remembered as a very kind and loving father to his children. His mother was a faithful and active member of the LDS Church and encouraged her children to attend their meetings, and the teachings he received then sustained him through all his future church assignments, associations and endeavors.

He worked at many jobs during the depression years such as...farmer, miner for the Anaconda Mining Company in Montana and Nevada, held positions with Utah Power Company, Oil Refinery and Union Pacific Railroad Company in Pocatello, Idaho. In 1942 he hired out as brakeman with the Southern Pacific Railroad and for the next 33 years worked in Train Service in Utah, Nevada, and California as brakeman and conductor. He was a member of the Order of Railway Conductors and served as representative and local chairman of the union in Nevada.



He was active in the LDS Church, serving in the Carlin Ward, Humboldt Stake, as counselor under two Bishops; Clyde D. Huntsman and Ted K. Sage. He was sustained as Bishop in 1959, and due to his ability of working harmoniously with each individual in the ward, the members developed a closeness that united them in their efforts in constructing a new chapel in that small community. He moved to his present home in Carson City, Nevada in 1970.

He married Dixie Glenna Daniels in Boise, Idaho on 25 February 1939. They have three children: (1) Thomas Stanley, born 17 November 1941 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho. (2) Bradford Dale, born 4 June 1947 in Reno, Washoe, Nevada. (3) Patti Ann, born 29 October 1952 in Alturas, Modoc, California.

Thomas Stanley Marley attended schools in California and Nevada and Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah. He married Myrna Rae Fransway, daughter of Marian and John Fransway of Winnemucca, Nevada. (He served as State Senator for 12 years). They were married 31 January 1963. He was always an active member of the Church and baptized his wife a year after they were married. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Oakland Temple. He is now serving in the Bishopric of the West Salem Ward in Salem, Oregon. They have four children: Eric Thomas, born 14 February 1965 in West Covina, California. Kirk Bradford, born 9 October 1966 in West Covina, California; Christopher Richard, born 5 March 1969 in West Covina and Darcie Leigh, born 7 August 1972 in Salem, Oregon.

Bradford Dale Marley participated in many school and church activities, serving in the Carlin Ward Sunday School Superintendency when he was 17 years old. He attended college in Ontario, Oregon, prior to joining the Army where he was selected as a candidate for Training School in Fort Polk, Louisiana. He eventually was sent to Viet Nam for a year, receiving the Army Commendation medal for meritorious service.

He married Kathleen Parkin on 8 November 1969. They have one son, Chad Thomas, born 27 March 1972. He is presently employed as Splicer Technician for Bell Telephone Company.

Patti Ann Marley attended grade and high schools in Carlin, Nevada. She enjoyed very much the various activities in the church and gained a testimony of the gospel at an early age. She was blessed with a loving sweet disposition and it was a joy to have her in our home. she made many friends and was very popular in school because of her concern for the welfare of others. Her church and school teachers remarked often of her spiritual nature.

She married Steven Terry Nash, a non-member of the church, and they were divorced in December 1974. She has two children, Daniel Steven Nash, born 12 June 1970 and Karmell Kay Nash, born 16 June 1972. She is presently employed with Boise Cascade Company in Salem, Oregon.

Thomas died of cancer 23 January 1979 in Salem, Oregon. His funeral was held in the ward that his oldest son, Thomas, was the Bishop of. He was buried

in Salem, Oregon.

--Thomas Marley's story was dictated by him.

NOTE: Tom had been told two months before his death that he had no hope of recovery but he assured his friends, when they called, that he didn't feel badly about it. He would be happy to see his parent and relatives again. One called me not long ago and told me Tom was the only man he ever knew that wasn't afraid to die.

In the forty years we were together I can never remember hearing him complain, not even when he contacted cancer. He had an exceptional wit; I could have filled a book of his original jokes. One incident you might find amusing too place when we were living in the Northern California Mission and had two missionaries living with us. The missionaries and I had been discussing Patriarchal Blessings and I remarked that it seemed like some people chose the time they wanted to die, as it said in Toms' blessing that when he felt like his mission was accomplished and his work was done, that he would go. Tom, who was changing clothes in the bedroom, heard my remark and stuck his head out around the door and said, "I guess that's why I haven't been doing too much Church work lately, I don't want to go."

You knew that three of Tom's sisters, Flora, Hilda, and Ruth, have passed away. Fred, who lives in Alaska is very ill.

You asked for a brief history of me and I will try to send something along, but I don't know if I am important to this history. I am hoping my children have written you, as I told them about it.

I will include a sample of some of my poetry. Since Tom's death I have taken up water-color painting and tried my hand at poetry. Very amateurish, I'm afraid.

Much good luck with your book.

--By: Dixie G. (Daniels) Marley

### DIXIE GLENNA DANIELS MARLEY

Born 23 March 1918 in Hammett, Elmore, Idaho, daughter of Thomas Philip and Myrtle Johnson Daniels. My father was of Irish extraction and my mother was English. His mother was born in Indiana and was a second cousin to Abraham Lincoln. She married John Nelson Johnson from Missouri and they came west by wagon train.

I was raised mainly on cattle ranches as a girl and dearly loved the outdoor



life, riding my favorite horses. I learned at an early age to accept responsibility for my actions and to make my own decisions and was told of my strong character. If so, I believe this trait contributed to my decisions to become a member of the Mormon Church.

The first time I walked into an LDS chapel I felt a wonderful spirit there and I was immediately interested. I never saw a missionary but studied and read the Book of Mormon and eventually met Tom Marley, who was a Mormon and we were married; later in the Salt Lake Temple.

I do believe I received spiritual guidance at this time, as I was attending a Catholic girls school, St. Tereas's Academy, in Boise, Idaho, at the time, and taking some of their religion classes. But after I started attending the LDS Church I never was again interested in the Catholic religion.

I am so thankful for the various callings I have had to teach in the organizations of the church as it has helped me in rearing and teaching my children gospel principals. Tom, too, was active in the church, serving as counselor to many bishops and eventually served as bishop in Carlin, Nevada. I'm sure the Lord needed Tom's loving disposition and ability to draw the people close together as a ward.

I have previously sent the genealogy of our family but will add a few details of some of the children and grandchildren.

Thomas Stanley Marley, our eldest son, has served as Bishop in West Salem Ward and now has been counselor in the East Salem Stake for three years. His son, Eric, returned from his mission in Arizona and New Mexico last May. Kirk, the second son, will return from Switzerland, from his mission in December. Both of the boys and the third son, Christopher, will all be attending BYU this next year.

Bradford Dale Marley, our second son, remarried a second time to Cassandra Lou Mack.

Our daughter, Patti Ann, married the second time to Greg Keith Mitchell, and they live in California. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple. She has the sweet loving Marley disposition and everyone loves her. She is so much like her Aunt Belle Marley Whitaker. We have been truly blessed with three wonderful children and grandchildren who are so special. We all love the Lord and hope to do His bidding and endure to the end.

--By: Dixie Marley, wife of Tom Marley

## IN MEMORY

Time, a continuation of days,

Composed of fondest dreams  
Brings to mind a tiny baby girl,  
Sent in answer to prayer it seemed.

We felt the very angels hovering near,  
As if reluctant to say goodbye  
To such a precious little spirit,  
Leaving her home on high.

Eyes of deepest blue,  
A smile to gladden the heart,  
With dimples in abundance,  
Seemed fashioned from the start.

Hair of golden hue,  
Fine as a silken thread,  
Seemed to glow as the brightest halo,  
Around her wee little head.

She grew in stature and loveliness,  
Beautiful of face and form,  
With a calm and peaceful spirit;  
A haven, midst challenging storms.

My darling; called Winkie, Pitty or Pat,  
She's known by many names,  
All remembered with love and endearment,  
As she strived to fulfill her dreams.

I'm sending her a bright birthday wish,  
That memories of this special time  
May linger in her cherished thoughts  
As her dearness lingers in mine.

Love always, Patti Ann.  
Mother

--By Dixie Daniels Marley for her daughter Patti Ann Marley Mitchell. 1985.

### RUTH MARLEY BROWN BELLAGANTE

Ruth was born 3 July 1918 in Robin, Bannock County, Idaho to Josiah



George and Maude Belle Whiting Marley.

She grew up in Robin and went to school until fourth grade when the family moved to McCammon. When she was growing up there was not much entertainment except what was made for yourself. She went to church at a small church house in Robin and the school was also small. She was born in a small house grandfather Whiting built in the center of Robin, which was later torn down.

Ruth was a bit of a tomboy. She would follow her two older brothers around. She liked animals, but did not like riding horses.

She had an old gray cat that had one batch of kittens after another. She had one bunch in the cold weather, so all five kittens were frozen stiff. Her mother sent her and brother Tom down over the bank to bury them, but instead they laid all of them on top of the sagebrush. The next day the mother cat came back to the house with four of the five kittens following her. The sun had come out and warmed them and with the help of the mother cat they stayed alive. They went to check on the fifth one but it was dead on the sagebrush.

Ruth never liked wearing shoes. She was very flat footed. She would go to school or church or town, or visiting but always came home barefooted.

She went to school in McCammon from the fourth grade until eighth grade.

Ruth was ten years old when her father died. The night he died she came through the room where he was covered with a sheet. She raised the sheet but it did not scare her. The next morning her mother came to the bedroom to tell us father had died and she told her, I know I saw him. She looked after Lucille and Hilda a lot because they were the youngest of the five that were still at home. Her mother had to work to support the family. She ran a mail route so was not at home all the time.

Ruth was a lot like her mother. She did not get mad very easy but, when she did you knew it, and she didn't stay mad long.

She had to help with the chores. Carry water and bring the cows from the pasture to be milked. Mom and the boys, Fred and Tom did the milking.

Two years after her father died her mother remarried. She then lived in town by the school house. Her stepfather had two sons, Joe and Sidney. Sidney was the youngest. She married Sidney and they moved to Pocatello. He had a job there but I don't know for sure what it was. I think with a construction company. They lived with Sidney's mother and stepfather.

Floe, the oldest of her children was born in Pocatello. Floe only weighed three pounds. They were not sure she would live, but she did.

They moved to a small place of their own and then Sidney was laid off work. They moved back to McCammon with her folks until Sid got another job. They moved back to Pocatello, where Beverly Ruth was born 24 December, Christmas Eve.

--By: Lucille

## RUTH MARLEY BROWN BELLAGANTE

Born: 3 July 1918

Died: October 1985

Children: Floe born 27 June 1932

Beverly born 24 December 1934

Guy born 14 February 1936

Valois born 10 July 1942

Ruth was blessed with children Floe Mercedes, Beverly Ruth, Thomas Guy, and Maude LaLois. Sidney had a bad heart and passed away in Pocatello on 26 August 1972. On 17 March 1973 Ruth married Alfred Bellegante. He had three sons: Alfred Eugene, Ernest Lee, and Gerald Bellegante. Ruth enjoyed and loved her family, fishing, her home and flowers. Her great joy in life were her grandchildren and her great grandchildren. After she married Al, his boys and grandchildren became hers in her heart as well. She had tolerance of people and circumstances far beyond that of most people. She worked for the Union Pacific Railroad in Pocatello and Glenns Ferry. She worked at the St. Anthony hospital as a dietician and cook for 28 years, retiring in 1980.

In Ruth's lifetime she had taken care of many people including her mother. Then years later Sidney as he was ill for several years, and also Alfred's son Jerry who she cared for as her own. But there were many others fortunate to know her in her loving, caring ways.

Everyone who knew Ruth would surely agree she loved fishing which is an understatement. Some of her happiest times were spent with a fishing pole in hand, along some creek. She especially enjoyed camping and fishing at Summit Creek, Goldberg Creek in the Pahsimeroi Valley area. If some had her favorite spot on the Summit she would get very annoyed. One instance in 1927, Ruth took Lucille and Hilda to the old opera house in McCammon where they still had silent movies. Ruth could read, of course, Lucille and Hilda were too young. Ruth would sit in between them both and when the writing came on the screen they would each nudge her with their elbows and say "What does it say?" "Ruth, What does it say?" Proving that she had a lot of patience.

Floe remembers one instance when she overheard her mother (Ruth) talking to Hilda about Guy not growing, she guessed he would be a runt all of his life. So Beverly and Floe decided to help Guy grow a little. They measured Guy on the wall, then Beverly grabbed his arms and Floe his legs and began to pull. Then they would measure him again and nothing changed. So they tried again. Mother came into the room and said, "What are you doing?" We explained and she just



laughed and said, "It wouldn't work that way."

We remember another occasion when Ruth had powdered up her face and jumped out at her kids and would begin to sing the song about the Jigaboo man.

Guy can remember one time when his mother and he were play fighting and she punched him and he landed across the room into the bedroom. She really knocked him out.

She always had a twinkle in her eye. She loved having fun. Ruth always had real butter for her kids. They just loved to come to her house because they knew she would give them toast with real butter.

Ruth had 20 grandchildren and 26 great grandchildren.

--By: Floe

### RUTH BELLEGANTE

Ruth Brown Bellegante, 67, of 4347 Opal, died Sunday morning in Pocatello Regional Medical Center following an illness.

She was born 3 July 1918, at Robin to Josiah and Maude Bell Whiting Marley and attended school at Robin and McCammon.

On 5 December 1931, she married Sidney Brown at Elko, Nevada. They moved to Glens Ferry in 1944 and to Pocatello in 1946. He died 26 August 1972.

She married Alfred H. Bellegante on 17 March 1973 in Pocatello.

She had been employed with the Union Pacific Railroad Company in Pocatello and Glens Ferry. She worked at St. Anthony Hospital as a dietician and cook for 18 years retiring in 1980.

She was a member of the 40th. Ward LDS Church and enjoyed fishing, gardening flowers, reading and handiwork.

Survivors include her husband of Pocatello; a son, Thomas G. Brown, McCammon; three daughters, Mrs. Ralph (Floe) Hite and Mrs. Walter (Beverly) Newsom, both of Pocatello; Mrs. Steve (VaLois) McGraw, American Falls; two stepsons, Alfred E. and Ernest Lee Bellegante, both of Pocatello; two brothers George Marley, Pocatello; Fred Marley, Palmer, Alaska; three sisters Bell Whitaker, Woodburn, Oregon; Lucille Tilley, Norwalk, California; Hilda Owings, Pocatello; 20 grandchildren and 26 great grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her parents, a stepson, and a brother and sister.

Funeral was held in the LDS 40th. Ward Chapel with Bishop Rodney C. Low officiating. Burial was at the Restlawn Memorial Gardens.

## LUCILLE MARLEY KEMP TILLEY

Born 23  
August 1922 in  
Robin, Idaho to  
Josiah George  
and Maude Belle  
Whiting Marley.

I was told  
that I was born  
on the hottest  
day on record  
for August 23rd.  
I weighed 9  
pounds, the  
smallest of my  
mother's nine  
children. In  
those days  
expectant  
mothers were  
not told to go on  
a diet.



Jerry, Darren, Bill, Janet, Jack Lee, Hallie, Traci, Jack Tilley,  
Lucille Marley Tilley, Gail, David, Erin, Leland, Eric, Shawn

I was born in a small two roomed house that was built between Blanchards and Price Armstrongs. The house is no longer there, I lived there most of my four years that I lived in Robin.

In the summer months we moved to the dry farm above Robin, winter months were in Robin.

I was two years old when Hilda was born and not gaining weight fast enough. I weighed 14 pounds and had a stomach problem. I could not drink milk. Mom took me to the doctor and he told her to nurse me with Hilda, so Mom fed both Hilda and I at the sametime, then I started to grow.

We did not live far from a small store run by Harry Evans. When my mother would run out of a small item, such as a spool of thread she would give me two eggs and a note and I would go to the store for her.

I don't remember my three oldest sisters and brothers very much at Robin. They were not at home long after Hilda and I were born. I just remember a few small things like when Belle scrubbed the floor, she made Hilda and I stay on the bed until the floor dried. Belle was always very nice and I don't remember her ever getting cross.

I remember George after he and Verla were married. Also, Flora about the



time that Danna was born. Belle and Flora told me that when I was born they wished that I would always stay little. They got part of thier wish, I got side but stayed short.

When I was four years old we sold our little house in Robin and moved to McCammon. We lived in a three roomed house in an area called the "Town Site." It was on top of a small hill. There were about five other houses there but not close together. We had to carry our water from the spring for drinking, cooking, washing and bathing. All of it had to be heated on the kitchen stove. We had no electricity, we only had lanterns. The house was by the railroad tracks, but we soon got used to the trains.

Mom worked in the garden caring for the fruit trees, chickens, and Ruth did some of the housework. She would put the dish pan of dirty dishes on a chair and the pan of rinse water in another chair, fill the dish pan with warm water and I would do the dishes. I would dry them and put them on the table and Ruth would put them away. She let me iron some, but I could not put the clip handle on the old flat irons so she would put them on for me. We had some with metal handles but they were too heavy for me to lift. I never minded doing housework. Ruth always helped me with beds because she didn't like the way I made them.

We lived by the railroad tracks and during the summer months we would have gypsies come through McCammon and they would go in the business places, mostly grocery stores and steal anything they could get their hands on. They would put things in large pockets in their large shirts.

One summer they camped by the railroad tracks across from our house. Two of them came up to our house and asked Mom for some water. She showed them where the spring was. They filled their buckets and left. The next morning when we got up, they were gone and so were half of our chickens and one apple tree was completely stripped.

We had an old "Out House." Going to it in the day time was fine, but at night, after dark was a bit frightening. I decided not to wake Ruth to go with me one night so I got there and reached for the door and an old owl in a tree nearby started hooting, so I didn't go on in, I ran back to the house to wake Ruth.

I started to school when I was six. The first week I was in school the teacher asked me every day if I was sure I was six. I would tell her I was, but she didn't believe me. One Friday after school, she walked home with me and Mom had to show her proof of my age.

When it was snowing and school was on, Ruth and I had to walk about a mile to school. We walked down to the tracks until we came to the crossing at the road then we would walk on the road to school. Sometimes the drifts were so high I couldn't get through. Ruth had to pull me out of the deep snow and even carry me at times. Fred and Tom always left early with their boy friends so they were no help, outside of that they were pretty good brothers to us.

I don't remember too much about my father. I do remember Hilda and I

sitting on his lap in the front room by an old pot bellied stove and singing "Ten Little Indians" to us. When he was hauling hay, he would be coming down the road about the time first grade was out, so he would stop and give me and a neighbor girl a ride on top of the hay.

He bought an old 26 Model Ford. It had icing gloss windows that snapped on. They had turned yellow and were cracked, you could hardly see out of them. In the winter we had to take blankets with us to keep warm. Sometimes it was very hard to get started, one time the crank flipped back and broke his hand.

In the spring of 28, my Dad was out of work and could not find anything, so he heard they needed help on a sheep ranch in Soda Springs. We took him up there. Fred drove and he got the job. We would go up and visit him on the weekends because he couldn't leave the sheep to come be with us. He worked there until the middle part of November. He called Fred and he took the sleigh and horses to Soda and brought him back.

He was sick, but he did not tell anyone. Mom could see he was sick, so she started to doctor him with aspirin, vicks and mustard plasters, that was about the only medication there was in those days. Dad kept getting worse, so the neighbor had a telephone and she called Dr. Rick in Lava Hot Springs. He came but said Mom was doing the best thing she could do for him, but he did give her some more medicine, which did not help.

About two days later, the night before Thanksgiving, he died. We did not have Thanksgiving dinner that year. Mom cooked the turkey the next day, but we did not have the trimmings. My father was buried 30 November 1928, in Robin. The weather was so bad, it was snowing, Hilda and I went to the funeral but we stayed with friends while the rest went to the cemetery. Things got worse at home, Mom got a job delivering the mail on a mail route from McCammon to Robin through Reddiville and back to McCammon. Mom did not drive so Fred quit school. In the winter time they took the sleigh and team. I was in school and a neighbor took care of Hilda.

When the insurance was paid Mom paid the doctor bill and for my fathers' burial, with the money left over she bought a house in McCammon by the school which was nice because we kids did not have too far to go in the winter. It was nice but I missed the little house on the "Town Site." It was always so peaceful and quiet. That is what I like. The school was close, and we could always go play on the play grounds. In the summer our neighbor friend, Hilda and I would have our lunch on the lawn under the trees at the school.

The Towsley's lived across the street from us. We would save all our log cabin syrup cans and use them for houses and making a town. We would go to a vacant lot by us that had tall sunflowers. We would clear off a space for each of us and we each had a farm then we would go visit each other.

My Mother married Harry Able Brown. He worked on the railroad. After that things became a little better, he was like a father to us kids. He had two boys,



Joe, the oldest was married and had two children at the time. Sidney was the youngest. Two years later, my sister, Ruth, married my step-brother Sidney. They moved to Pocatello, so then it was just Hilda and myself at home. Fred married and Tom was working in Robin on a farm and only came home on weekends.

Everything was going fine until my step father got laid off the railroad. Mom had lost the bid on the mail for the next fall, but we had our garden, two cows, two pigs and some old laying hens. We had plenty to eat, but no money for bills. Tom helped out some but he did not make very much. Mom made our clothes for school. Fabric was not too expensive so she would always buy one piece of fabric the same color and we were about the same size, so people who did not know us very well thought that we were twins.

My stepfather went on the WPA Project. He made \$44.00 a month. That really helped. He had only been on the job for a few months when they decided to cut their budget so they started laying people off a few at a time. My stepfather was one to get laid off. They said it would be for just a short time, but we needed the money to live on because while he was on WPA, my mother lost our home. She found us a small place and Mom, Hilda and I moved.

My step-Dad decided to go up to Soda Springs, as my father had done and see about working with the sheep or on a ranch. He got a job, but I doubt that it was the same ranch my father worked on. He worked there one summer and the WPA called him back to work.

The house we lived in was sold so we had to move again. We moved into a house owned by my stepfathers sister and brother in law. That is where we lived when Mom got sick.

She had hardening of the arteries. She kept getting worse. Hilda and I did babysitting, but that didn't pay very well. We made enough for milk and bread and some eggs but nothing much of anything else. Sometime we could save enough to go to Pocatello on the train, it cost twenty-six cents each way.

We would go shopping at Krass, Newberries and Woolworths. We bought our shoes, dresses and underwear for not very much. That was only when we started to school. Christmas we usually got something from our brothers and sisters to help keep us in school.

Things kept getting worse instead of better. My stepfather was doing the best he could, but it still wasn't enough money. I was in my freshman year in school and we could not even afford to get an annual. It only cost \$2.50, I babysat, but I only had \$1.50, so Mom came up with the other dollar, so that Hilda and I could have one annual to share.

At the end of the school year in May, I went to Rio Tinto, Nevada, with Belle and Lynn and Tom, Fred and Laurene. Tom and Dixie had just married. Dixie thought she had a job for me but by the time I got there the job had been filled. I lived with Belle and Lynn and got a job doing housework and babysitting, there were no jobs for women. Rio Tinto is a mining town.

The big wigs wives all had their afternoon playing bridge and shopping, so I had work almost every day through the week. I made twenty-five cents an hour. Sometimes I only worked two to three hours a week, other times about eight hours. I would send Mom a few dollars a month which helped because Hilda was in school and needed the money.

In 1941, they had started drafting all the boys over 18. I met Jack Tilley while I was there. He worked with Tom and Fred in the mine.

In 1940 Tom and Dixie left. Tom went to work for the railroad in Pocatello. Fred and Laurene had left. Fred went to work with a construction company in Pocatello. My stepfather had been sick, so I went back to McCammon. He got worse so we took him to the hospital. It was his heart.

Flora was working at the Troy-Parisienne Laundry. She got a job there for me, so Hilda and I got a friend with a truck and trailer and he helped us move into Pocatello. We had only lived there two weeks when the doctor said Dad could come home. They gave him some pills and told us when those pills were gone that would be the end.

One morning as I was getting ready for work, Mom called me because it sounded like Dad had fallen in the bathroom. The other people that lived in the other part of the house heard her call, so they came and helped me unlock the door and he was dead. We carried him to the bed and called the doctor. That was 25 August 1942.

After Dad died, Grandma Whiting came to live with us. Hilda had met Stan and they were married so Grandma stayed with Mom. By then, Mom could only get around by pushing a wheelchair.

In 1942 I met Kenneth S. Kemp. We went together for awhile and then we were married. We didn't think that he was going to be drafted so soon. He worked for the railroad in Pocatello, but he was drafted. Stan was also drafted so Hilda came back to live with Mom, Grandma, and I.

My Aunt Ruth's husband, Sidney Phillips, had passed away so Aunt Ruth took Grandma to live with her in Salmon, Idaho. That is where she was buried when she died.

When Ken went into the service, Hilda and I found a larger place to live, so we moved again.

I quit working six weeks before Janet Lynn was born. After she was born, Hilda and I neither one worked. We were living on our allotment. She got \$75.00, \$50.00 for her allotment and \$20.00 because Stan was in the Air Force. I got \$50.00 and Janet got \$30.00, so I didn't go back to work until Janet was three months old. Hilda took care of her and Mom while I worked.

I worked six days a week, so Sunday I helped out, and that was the day we gave Mom her bath because she was bedridden and one of us could not lift her. We gave her sponge baths in the evenings when I got home from work but not as good as our Sunday Baths.



Janet was very easy to care for and always liked to play on the bed with Mom. She took her naps in her crib but as soon as she woke up, she wanted back on the bed with Mom.

One time two of my uncles, Ralph and Len and Aunt Pearl came to visit us. Hilda and I fixed dinner and I made an apple pie. After we got through eating, my Uncle Ralph said to me, "Your husband sure is lucky, lucky to be in the service while you learn to cook." Hilda and Mom and I laughed about that for a long time.

Hilda left and went to Glens Ferry with Ruth and Sid to work for the railroad. Flora went to work at the railroad in Pocatello. So I was still working at the laundry and I finally got my niece, Danna, to come stay with me so she would be there with Mom and Janet. Danna's husband, Gilbert, was also in the service.

She took care of Mom and Janet for about two months and her husband came home. They bought a house in the east side of Pocatello and they moved and I had another niece, Leah, Flor's other daughter come and stay with them until her husband came home.

Kenneth came home soon after. When he came back we just did not get along. He left, so I got a divorce. I had no one to look after Mom, so Flora took her out to her place and I found a young girl that looked after Janet, so I was set for awhile again.

I heard from Jack again, when he came home from the service and we started going together. We were married in Elko, Nevada on 20 May 1946. Then I got to stay home with Janet all the time.

We moved back to Rio Tinto, Nevada and stayed there until 27 September 1947, when the mine closed.

We moved to Darwin, California and Jack went right to work. Janet, Jack and I lived in a small house for about two years. In 1949, they had to close the mine for awhile until lead and zinc come up so the only men there were those with families who worked as guards.

I was expecting a baby and Janet got real sick. Jack was working at another mine. I had my sister-in-law, Hazel, take us into Lone Pine to the doctor and Janet had Rheumatic Fever.

They gave me medication and I took her back home, which was 40 miles. The mine reopened and most of the men were called back to work.

They began building more housing and they were much nicer. Two bedroom houses, so Jack had put our names in for one and we moved two months before Jerry was born. Exactly two years to the day we came to Darwin, 27 September 1949. Jerry was six years younger than Janet.

I learned to drive while living in Darwin. It was all desert and we had sidewinders, lizards, and scorpions and very large spiders. The house was new and they still had to have screens so all those varmints could not come in.

Janet started to school in first grade there. She had to walk a mile to school, so I took her whenever I could drive and went to get her. Five years later after Jerry, Jack Lee was born. He was like Janet, red headed, except he had a lot more hair than she did. Jerry had black curly hair like his father, Jack.

Two years after Jacky was born, Gail Renee was born. Jerry was born in Darwin, and Jacky and Gail were born in Lone Pine, 40 miles away.

When Gail was nine months old the mine closed again, and this time for good. We had lived on the desert for 10 years.

Jack found a job at Orange, California, with the same company, Anaconda Mining so we moved to Los Angeles. We found a house in Norwalk, California, which was seventeen miles from Orange. The wages were not as good as in the mining. It was a plant that made cable for wire and cable for Edison Electric.

I started doing ironing and baby sitting to help out. When Gail was nine years old I went to work at the Twin Palms Sanitarium. I worked there as a housekeeper supervisor for twenty years. I retired early at 62. I was going to work until 65 but I began having very bad headaches and chest pains. I quit working. Jack had moved his Mother in to live with us, she was 94 and very hard to care for.

My sister, Ruth, was quite sick, so I was in Emmett with Janet and we went over to visit her for awhile. She was getting better so we went home. We had been home about two days when Ruth called me and said she was home and feeling much better. The next day I got a call from Hilda and Ruth had had a stroke. She died a few days later.

Janet and I went back to Pocatello for her funeral. My son, Jack and daughter, Gail came up from California, so I went back with them.

I wasn't feeling too well and Jack's Mother was still here. I woke up about 4:00 a.m. one morning with pains around my heart and in my chest, so Jack called my doctor and I went to the hospital. I had a heart attack. I was there five days, when I came home Jack's Mother was more than I could handle because I could no longer lift her. I told Jack to get in touch with his sisters. They put her in a rest home. She is now 98 years old and in a wheelchair.

This is my life story up until now. I am going to keep a journal starting tomorrow, which is Jack and my 41st. wedding anniversary.

--By Lucille Tilley

### HILDA MARLEY OWINGS

Born 28 September 1924 in Robin, Idaho, to Josiah George and Maude Belle Whiting Marley. Hilda was the ninth and last child in the family. When she was two her family moved to McCammon, Idaho. There she attended school.

In 1941, when she was 16, her family moved to Pocatello, Idaho. There she



married Stanley E. Owings on 8 November 1941. In 1942 her husband joined the army.

She went to work on the railroad and moved to Glenn's Ferry, Idaho. After World War II, Hilda and Stan worked on various farms in the King Hill area. She enjoyed raising bum lambs and other animals, especially dogs. Rocky was her favorite dog and Rosco was her favorite lamb. Hilda enjoyed driving tractor for the hay derrick.

In 1952 she gave birth to Brett Reed Owings. Brett says, "I remember my mother as a kind and gentle person, who loved me, guided me, (although I didn't like the guidance at times) and stood by me in times of trouble and times of joy." Reminiscing, Brett tells of a time when his mother was cleaning up the house to have a Sarah Coventry party in the house. Brett was watching a TV program. As his mother was vacuuming, he turned the volume up and sprawled out on the floor. He told her that he would vacuum when he was done watching the program. She didn't really believe that he would do it and continued to vacuum. Where he was in the middle of the floor, she kicked him to get him to move but when she did she broke her toe.

He also recalls once he had done something wrong and his mother was giving him a spanking, which was well-deserved. He turned and said to her, "Mom, you are just wearing yourself out and getting tired." That really made her mad.

In 1954 she gave birth to another son, Randy Len Owings. Speaking of his mother, Randy says, "She was there in times of need as I grew up." Randy claims that where his mother didn't work all of the neighborhood kids would come over to their house. His mother would always give them something to eat, tuna fish and onion sandwiches. The kids would then go home and ask for the kind of tuna fish sandwiches that Mrs. Owings would make. He also claims that his mother would keep them out of trouble.

In 1955 Rudy Jay Owings was born. In Rudy's own words: "I have always felt that my mother had a pioneer spirit. She had the drive to keep going no matter what!" Rudy was impressed with the concern his mother has always shown to others. She would play mother to people who were away from home and help them feel that they had a place that was like home. She would even buy presents for them during the holidays. He recalls one man that had a Dalmatian dog and for Christmas she bought him a stuffed toy of a Dalmatian puppy. This has been something she has done all her life.

As I talked with Rudy, I remember some of the things we did as youth. He remembered our fishing trips to Weston to catch Perch. We would come back and go to the Owings home and fry the whole mess of fish and play Hearts and Spades until early morning. His mother would stay up and play cards and eat fish with us as long as we did.

In 1957 she moved back to Pocatello, Idaho. Her and Stan bought their first



home at 208 Melrose. Brett tells that when they were living on Melrose they had a cat named Nicodemus. This cat loved to climb on the wet laundry hanging on the line to dry. One day as he was being particularly obnoxious, Hilda tipped the clothes basket over the top of him. As the kids were eating lunch, they could see the laundry basket jumping around the yard. They investigated and you know who they found.



Rita Sue Owings, Hilda Marley  
Stanley E. Owings

In 1959 a daughter was born to them, Rita Sue Owings. Rita tells, "I remember and love her for her compassion and for helping people in times of need." Rita says that her mother loved to go out and eat. She always got along real well with everyone. Once they all went out to eat at Bimbo's Pizza Parlor. The men there would flirt with her and give her extras on her order. They ordered a pizza but when they got it all they could see was cheese. It had so much cheese that they thought that they hadn't

received what they ordered, but when they started to eat it, they found that it had extra cheese and other things.

In 1963 the family moved to 720 Ash Street, because the family needed more room. She had a little stray dog called "Tiny" while they lived there who just loved her spaghetti. He would eat as much as he could, until his belly was round like a ball, then he would stand over his dish and growl when it looked like someone would come near his dish. She then adopted "Peppi" her little watch dog.

In 1968 Hilda went to work at the Troy Parisian Laundry. In 1979 Hilda went to work at the Bannock Regional Medical Center.

She always loved animals and would let the kids bring home the strays. Then she helped them take care of them or in most cases she took care of them. She loved the outdoors. She liked to go fishing and camping.

When she was young she liked to read. As her sister, Lucille, would say when it was time for the dishes she was always in the bathroom reading.

She liked to go to dances, she enjoyed singing and playing the harmonica. She took time to teach her children to sing. She loved all music and collected records and tapes.



She is survived by two sisters and two brothers. Belle Whitaker of Milwauki, Oregon, Lucille Tilley of Norwalk, California, George Marley of Chubbuck and Fred W. Marley of Palmer, Alaska.

She was blest with nine grandchildren: Christine, Robert, Jonathan, James, Catharine, Anna, Brandie, Benjamin, Therrisa.

She was preceded in death by her parents, three sisters and one brother.

May we evaluate our lives and live so that much good can be said of us also.



LtoR BR- George, Fred, Tom  
FR- Flora, Belle, Ruth, Lucille,  
Hilda