

CHAPTER 4

FORRES WHITING

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FORGERS WANTED

FORRES AND MARGERY BUTTERFIELD WHITING



Forres and Margery Whiting

Forres Whiting was born at Mapleton, Utah, the son of Lorenzo Snow Whiting and Flora Waterman on 30 November 1885. He spent his early youth and schooling in and near Mapleton. The family moved to Robin, Idaho, in the spring of 1898 where they engaged in farming and saw milling near Robin until they moved to Mink Creek and Crystal where they homesteaded land. At one time Forres and Len operated a blacksmith shop at Robin or near by. They also made sleighs for farm and timber work. A medium weight sleigh was in the family at

Salmon for years. The first wagon road up Mink Creek from Pocatello is credited to the industry of Lorenzo Snow Whiting and his family.

On the third of December 1912, Forres married Margery Butterfield in Pocatello, Idaho. Margery was the daughter of Charles Robert Butterfield and Adelia Quigley. Born at Dempsey (Lava Hot Springs) on 4 December 1895. Her family moved to Rockland where Charles had a farm. Later they moved to Crystal where they homesteaded some land, thereafter the two families became neighbors when Forres and Margery were married.

The Children:

1. Forres Butterfield Whiting born at Robin 15 October 1913
2. Flora born at Pocatello 19 February 1915
3. Florence born at Pocatello 14 February 1917
4. Dorothy born at Crystal 22 October 1918
5. Alma B. born at Pocatello 24 March 1920
6. Mildred Alice born at Crystal 23 July 1922
7. Robert Edwin born at Crystal 4 November 1923
8. Edith Fern born at Crystal 2 November 1924
9. Ruth Emma born at Pocatello 24 January 1926
10. Alta Mae born at Pocatello 24 March 1927
11. LeRoy Merrill born at Pocatello 7 June 1928
12. Vera Cloe born at Pocatello 26 April 1930
13. June born at Pocatello 31 May 1931
14. Leslie Gene born at Salmon 24 September 1933

Frosty stated to this author that all the children born at Pocatello were born at the home of Cloe Rogers. I don't recall if he gave a relationship of the women to the family, but I assume she was a midwife. Frosty also stated child number seven, Robert, was born at Crystal, and Irene Whiting helped attend the birth. Church records state the child was born in Pocatello.

Child number two, Flora, died of pneumonia and whooping cough and was buried on the family farm at Crystal. Her grave was obliterated by a careless farmer and the site was lost to all but our Heavenly father. The date of her death was 18 April 1915.

Child number twelve, Vera Cloe, died at Crystal on 8 September 1920 and was buried at the Crystal Cemetery where a number of relatives had been buried. Later her remains were moved with others to Pocatello to the Rest Lawn Cemetery.

Vera Cloe was the only child of Margery and Forres to have blue eyes. The rest all had brown.

Child number 14, Leslie Gene died 24 September 1933, shortly after birth at the family home on the Lemhi River near Salmon, Idaho.

While at Crystal the family was engaged in dry farming and saw milling. When they lived on Crystal Creek they irrigated some land on the bench above the Kruse house where they raised garden produce and alfalfa. They also fed numerous elk and deer, which in turn fed the Whiting family. The sawmill that was located on Crystal Creek was powered by a 15/30 case steam tractor. In the driest part of the year to protect the surrounding forest from catching on fire the sparks spewed from the stack on the steam engines, the younger boys were put to work in a method of spark supervision. Namely a bucket of water and a dipper and a forked stick. One walked around barefooted so as not to overlook any sparks that settled on the saw dust or leaves on the nearby trees. All that was left when the family moved away was a few timbers and shed frame and the steam engines. The engine was still there in the summer of 1941, the rest was all gone by then.

In the fall of 1931 the family moved to the Bell house of the lower end of Crystal Creek. It was close to the school and the children could walk there easily.

Forres and Frosty along with the other family members spent much of the winters at the Hagel ranch near Salmon. They were preparing a ditch to bring water to the Hagel ranch so they would have sufficient water to raise crops. There was a ditch already there but it was in sad shape. There was miles of flume which had been built of wood, a lot of the flume material had been removed from the site. I suppose it was more expedient to abandon the old ditch and dig a new one. It was sometime before (two or three years) the ditch stabilized so it didn't keep washing out.

In the spring of 1932 the family loaded up the truck and car with the household items along with the children plus a cat and moved to Salmon. After a few flat tires they arrived at the Hagel Ranch in the middle of the night. Forres and Margery were fortunate to have a house to live in and also barns, sheds,

corrals, for the care of the livestock that came later. As the depression was on not everyone had alot of money. The car was parked, the motor removed to help power the sawmill that was moved from Crystal Creek. Most transportation was done by horseback or wagon usually made from the frame of a car as it had rubber tires and was a whole lot easier to ride. Margery hauled her children and others to attend Primary in Salmon on Saturday as was the custom then. Numerous shopping trips and also church attendance also depended on the horse drawn wagon in the spring, summer, and fall. When winter came a sleigh was used. All milk produced on the farm was used. Only the cream went to town. The cream check kept the family with a few dollars each week.

When school started those old enough to attend went to the Four Mile School across the Lemhi River. The boys and older girls were engaged in fist fights with other youth of the school until peace was at last made or they just got tired of fighting. Just before Christmas the Lemhi River froze almost solid. It was impossible to go to school there so arrangements were made to join the Kirtley Creek School. The upper four grades went until noon, the lower four grades went after. A new building was erected for the districts forty pupils with two teachers, Miss Maxine Steel and Mr. Jessie Black. We had a late start that fall. Mr. Fox, a neighbor and also a school board member harvested a field of potatoes, the only pickers were school children who were paid ten cents per sack.

Margery's health worsened and at the birth of her fourteenth child, Leslie Gene, she passed away on 25 September 1933 and was buried at Salmon along with her son in a coffin made of yellow pine fashioned by her husband. Forres and his children were helped by relatives and also by Grandma Whiting. She came and spent part of the winter with them. In the spring of 1934 Forres married Olive Peck, a widow who had as many children as Forres, some dead and some married, but still the same number. At one time eighteen children lived at home. On the 15 February 1936, Iris was born at the house on Lemhi River. In the spring of 1937, Torval Peck, Alma, Mildred and Robert moved with the milk cows to the head of Kirtley Creek where they milked 30 head of cows and got the place ready for the rest of the family, where the sawmill was reassembled and put into operation. The boys cut a lot of fence and corral poles that were sold to farmers and ranchers, also quite a lot of firewood was cut. The school children went to school at Kirtley Creek School a distance of seven miles. They went by horsedrawn wagon till winter then it was by sleigh. The sawmill continued to operated until spring. When Forres purchased a place at North Fork, Idaho. The sawmill was assembled at a millsite nearby.

By the time the mill was in operation, Forres' health worsened and he was taken to Idaho Falls to the hospital where he passed away 6 April 1938. His body was returned to Salmon where he was buried alongside his wife, Margery, and infant son, Leslie Gene.

--By Robert E. Whiting

FORRES AND MARGERY BUTTERFIELD WHITING

Forres and Margery Butterfield Whiting moved to Lemhi County in early 1932. They moved there from Crystal, Idaho. Dad had a dry farm and raised grain in Crystal. He also had a sawmill. There was no market for the grains due to the depression. My father and four of his brothers and a sister and her husband all moved to Lemhi County to find a better life. There were thirteen children: Forres Butterfield, Flora, Florence, Dorothy, Alma B., Mildred, Robert, Edith, Ruth, Alta, Roy, Vera, and June. We moved to the Hagel ranch on the Lemhi River.

The first summer we lived on the Hagel Ranch, the children were all having fun getting acquainted with our new surroundings. We were all playing near the river when Dorothy says, "Who will wade the river with me?" I spoke up and said I would go. We just got started across when I stepped on some glass and cut my foot open. The girls took me to mother to have her take care of me. Mother was always so kind and gentle. She never scolded you for being so careless. Whenever you came to mother for anything she would always stop whatever she was doing and take care of the situation.

My father always laid down after dinner on Sunday to take a nap. He would snore and get his lips to bouncing. I just loved to drape a string or a feather across his lips. It would tickle him and he would say "You little skally wag, you let your daddy sleep!" No matter how tired our father was, when he came in from working he would take us up on his knees and sing funny songs and jog us around. He used to sing a song about a Chinese man with a pigtail hanging down his back. We would really get a laugh out of his songs. Dad knew all 23 verses of Hiawatha and would recite that poem to us very often. Another thing Dad always did was to teach us our alphabet backwards before we started school. I could always say it faster backwards than forwards.

My father farmed and ran his sawmill. He later went to work for the Forest Service. We lived on the Hagel ranch for about five years. When we first moved to Salmon, everyone of school age went to the Four Mile School until Christmas. Dad and his brothers and many others all helped build the Kirtley Creek School. Whenever I go by the old school, it brings back fond memories. This same group



Forres and Margery
Whiting Family

and many other neighbors built a large irrigation ditch, still in use, called the Mormon Ditch.

Later in life, I met an old acquaintance of Mother and Dad. He told me when he worked on the Mormon Ditch he would come to our house and buy hot bread and butter from Mother for their lunch. He really raved how good it was. He also said he never knew a more honest and trustworthy man than my father. He said his word was worth more than any written contract.

In September, 1933, my mother died three days after giving birth to her fourteenth child, a boy, Leslie Gene. He died soon after birth.

The following year, Dad married a widow named Olive Peck. There were ten children in her family, three of them were married. Their names were Jeanette, Everett, Ida, Torval, Erma, Leslie, Mary, Kay, Elsie and Willard. My father and Olive had a girl named Iris. We moved to a place at the head of Kirtley Creek. We lived there for over a year. We travelled to school driving a team of horses pulling a trailer or a sled. We were always late for school.

Early in 1938, we moved to North Fork. My father became very ill. He had a heart condition due to rheumatic fever as a young boy. He died in the Idaho Falls LDS hospital in April, 1938. After the death of my father, Olive sold the stock and sawmill and moved to Salmon. Olive bought a lot on St. Charles Street and the LDS Church members built a log home for us. Not long after we moved there our brother Alma died in April, 1940. He also had a heart condition.

--By Alta Whiting Allsworth

FORRES (FROSTY) BUTTERFIELD WHITING

Forres (Frosty) Butterfield Whiting, born 15 October 1913, at Robin, Idaho to Forres and Margery Butterfield Whiting. He is the oldest child of 15, four brothers and nine sisters and one half-sister.

As a child they lived on the Kruse Place on Crystal Creek, just up the creek from his Uncle Ralph's place.

Frosty lived in Crystal until he was 19 years old. He loved to ride horses. Old Wrangler was a buckskin horse he rode all of the time. He went to school at the Central School through the eighth grade then went to High School in McCammon, Idaho. He liked to trap and while living in Crystal he trapped badgers to sell their hides. He trapped other animals also, he would get one of his brothers or sisters to hold the animals while he skinned them. One that Alta particularly remembers was a baby badger he caught and brought home to keep as a pet. He chained him to a barrel laying on its side for him to sleep in. She remembers that it would always lunge at anyone who ventured near.



Frosty
Whiting

Frosty served in the CB's during World War II. He made Chief Petty Officer. He finished his boot camp and became a First Class Petty Officer. When returning to camp after a leave home, he broke out with either measles or chicken pox. His company had left by the time he got out of quarantine so he was assigned to train a new group of men. When they were trained he had another leave and got back in time to train another group and was sent over seas with them. He went to Okinawa until the end of the war. He received his C.P.O. before he was discharged.

Frosty worked at Mountain Home helping build the air base. While here he met and married Kathy Drew on 29 November 1945, this was just after he was discharged from the service. While married to Kathy they moved to Salmon where Frosty was on the police force. Kathy and Frosty had no children, they were divorced.

On 26 June 1948, Frosty married Dorothy Nichols. They had three children; Marie, born 23 March 1949 and Michael James, born 15 July 1950, and Carol Ann, a daughter of Dorothy's by a previous marriage. They all lived in Salmon working different places, then moved to Idaho Falls, where he ran a cat for Burgraph Construction. Later they moved to Libby, Montana, to run a cat skidding logs. They moved from there to Arizona in December 1952 and Frosty worked at logging in Show Low and Nutrioso and also at Horse Springs, New Mexico. They logged at Mancos, Colorado, and in White Bird, Idaho. While in Black Bird, Frosty broke his leg in a logging accident. This was the summer of 1959, he was unable to work and lost his job.

He and Dorothy had problems and were divorced in 1960.

Frosty married Wanda Poole on 23 July 1934. He joined the CCC's during this time. They were later divorced and he later married Beulah Wardle on 23 April 1938. They had three children; Margery Beulah, born 31 May 1939, Forres William, born 24 February 1941, and Jonny Dean, born 30 June 1942. They worked at different jobs around the country. They were divorced when the children were quite small and the children went with their mother.

Frosty served in the CB's during World War II. He made Chief Petty Officer. He finished



Frosty Whiting, neighbors boy
and son Michael

Frosty worked in Boise with Bob for a couple of weeks in the fall of 1961. He worked at several jobs around the country. He became ill in 1962, his problem worsened and he died 10 May 1963 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He is buried at Restlawn Cemetery in Pocatello, Idaho.

--By Frosty's Brother Robert

MARGERY BEULAH WHITING GARDNER CARMAN

Father: Forres Butterfield Whiting

Mother: Beulah Wardle, born at Tetonia, Idaho 2 April 1920

Children: Margery Beulah, born in Salmon, Idaho 31 May 1939

Forres William, born in Salmon, Idaho, 24 February 1941

Jonny Dean, born in Boise, Idaho, 30 June 1942

Our parents divorced and we moved to Salmon, Idaho, to live on a ranch on Whimpy Creek, near Baker, with our maternal grandparents, Roy and Beulah Wardle. Our mother remarried in August of 1945. After a few months she and our stepfather, Homer Gardner, moved to Kalispell, Montana. We lived there until 1953 at which time we moved to Tiber Dam, Montana. I met my husband, John Spattstoesser, there and we were married 31 May 1956 at Noxon, Montana. My mother and stepfather moved there also and Bill and Jon attended school there. My husband, John, and I moved to Pierre, South Dakota, then on to Mitchell, Nebraska, where our daughter Penny Gail was born on 22 March 1959. We moved to Washyucna, Washington, where we adopted a boy, Lyle Scott, born 11 December 1969. We moved to Grand Coulee, Washington, where a daughter, Colette Marie, was born 12 October 1971. We resided at Priest Lake, Idaho, where John continues following construction work and commuting.

Homer and mother had moved to Richland, Oregon, where Bill graduated, as valedictorian, and went to Oregon State University on a scholarship. The folks moved to Eugene, Oregon, area and worked on several jobs in different small towns. Bill married his wife, Sharon, 3 November 1961. Brother Jonny had joined the Air Force and was stationed in California.

On 27 November 1961, my mother, Beulah (Dolly) Gardner died following a car wreck near Hood River, Oregon, and was buried 7 December 1961 at Kalispell, Montana.

Bill and Sharon had one son while living in Portland, Oregon. His name was Michael. They then moved to Salem, Oregon, where son, Steven William, was born. Bill left college at Corvallis and began selling cars. He has worked up to sales manager at present time. In 1970 they had a son, Patrick. Bill and Sharon were divorced and Bill remarried in October to Susan, and now resides in Bend, Oregon, with Susan and her son by a previous marriage.

Jonny left the Air Force and joined construction work. He returned to Salmon, Idaho, where he met and married, Marty Martonen. They were married 18 September 1965. They lived in the Eugene, Oregon area, for several years where their son, Homer Lane Gardener, was born on 22 November 1969. Jonny and Marty were divorced on 15 April 1971, and Marty and Lane returned to Salmon. She remarried after a few years to William Martin Jennings. Jonny was married 30 December 1971 to Christine Louise Sledge. They lived in Coos Bay, Oregon, where their daughter, Sara, was born on 26 January 1975. They reside on an acreage near Coos Bay where after working for a tire company for three years, he has purchased his own truck and gone into business for himself.

Our stepfather Homer has lived and worked in the Oregon area where we still maintain close contact with him.

We have over the years tried to maintain some contact with our Whiting relatives but because of our migratory lives have had great difficulty.

I take pride in my stepfather having Father Forres to my mother's funeral. I am also proud that I presented my father with the only grandchild he was able to know before his death. Due to divorce and circumstance we have all drifted apart and I hope now after finding some of our family, we will be able to keep in closer contact.

--By: Margery Splattstoesser

UPDATE by: Margery Whiting Splattstoesser Carman

I reside in Prosser, Washington. I own an antique shop and I teach and do oil paintings. My first husband Arlon (John) Splattstoesser and I were divorced 22 February 1983 and I married John Carman, a Chiropractor on 19 May 1983 at Couer D'Alene, Idaho. We live on five acres out in the country. Together we have seven children: Penny (28) married to Thomas Karl Duncan on 25 June 1976 at Davenport, Washington, they have one child, Jason Thomas, born 25 May 1979. Bob, married to Leslie at Salt Lake City, Utah. Bruce married to Timi in San Francisco, California. Ernie married to Tess at Prosser, Washington; Ladd (17), Scott (17), and Colette (15), who reside at home.

My brother, Jonny, was killed in a motorcycle accident on 16 September 1978 at Pudy, Washington and was buried 22 September 1978.

MARIE WHITING SPANBAUER

I was born on 25 March 1949 to Forres and Dorothy Nichols Whiting, in the hospital in Salmon, Idaho. I was named after my Aunt Eunice Marie Bear. I was the second child on my mother's, I have a sister, Carol Ann born 13 November 1942 and a brother, Michael James, born 15 July 1950.

I started school when six years old at the white Bird Elementary School at

White Bird, Idaho. I attended high school and three years of LDS Seminary at Blackfoot, Idaho.

My father worked at many jobs around the country. When I was 11 years old they got a divorce. Mother took us kids to Blackfoot and raised us, she is one of the most wonderful and important influences in my life. She has sacrificed all her life and probably always will to enable any of us three kids to have a better life. I can never repay her for what she has done.

My father was not home much so my memories are vague. He was a good man, I loved him and still do. He had a lot of faults but who hasn't. Our life was not all bad and I still really love him.

I was married at 16 to Barry Dukes of Blackfoot and had two children, Tami Sue, born 30 March 1967 and Mishelle Marie born 21 May 1968, both at Blackfoot. Barry and I were divorced in July 1969 and the two children live with me.

I married Dennise Spanbauer on 8 November 1969 in Elko, Nevada and we have two children, Dennis Paul Jr. born 22 September 1970 at Burley, Idaho, and Dennise Paula born 13 July 1972 in Twin Falls, Idaho.

I joined the Catholic Church in 1974 and this I have never regretted.

We have lived several places in Idaho and at the present time we are living in Wayan, Idaho, back by the Wyoming border. It is a beautiful little spot on the edge of a mountain surrounded by pine trees.

--By: Marie Spanbauer

MICHAEL JAMES WHITING

I was born on 15 July 1950, weighing 5 pounds 4 ounces, in Libby, Montana. My parents are Forres Butterfield Whiting and Dorothy Opal Nicholls Whiting, who were proud to get a son. I already had a sister, Marie, who was 14 months old.

As a small boy, I lived in New Mexico and Arizona and then by the time I was five years of age we moved back to Idaho. I did enjoy many happy childhood memories in White Bird, Idaho, where we lived for my elementary school years. Days filled with school, camping at Fish Lake, lots and lots of fishing. My parents were both good at fishing and taught me to be good at it, too.

At eh age of ten, my parents divorced and my mother, sister and I moved to Blackfoot, Idaho. My mother married again and we moved to Howe, Idaho and later to Rupert, Idaho, where I graduated from Minico High School. We moved to Aberdeen and I started out on my own. I went back to northern Idaho and worked at a sawmill in Grangeville. Soon loneliness and a search for something

better came and I headed back to Blackfoot. In a period of looking for answers to my life, I looked up my old Scout Master and expressed my feelings. He called the missionaries of the LDS Church and I began to hear the discussions from them. I felt so right about the things I was learning. I read the Book of Mormon and my testimony began. I was baptized 26 April 1974 by my scout master friend, Shirley Jensen.

Soon after I was baptized I met my eternal companion to be, Kristie Bingham, and were sealed together on 6 June 1975 in the Idaho Falls Temple. We lived in Blackfoot our first year of married life, then moved six miles west of Blackfoot to Moreland. I have worked most of the time as a carpenter for Arave Construction in Blackfoot.

We have been blessed with six children: Jamie Ann, born 6 May 1976; Stacey Lyn, born 27 March 1978; Rebecca Dawn, born 21 August 1980; Kendall Michael, born 15 September 1982; Kimberly Kristal, born 13 March 1986; and Wade Bingham, born 28 December 1989.

The Church has made a big difference in my life and I am thankful for it. I have served in the Elder's Quorum Presidencies, as Sunday School President, Gospel Doctrine Teacher and I am presently Executive Secretary to our Bishop. I've loved serving my Father in Heaven and I am so thankful for my membership in His Church.

My family is very important in my life and being a good husband and father are the things I work the hardest to be. I am proud of my heritage and have always been proud of my Whiting name.

--By Michael Whiting

FLORA MARGERY WHITING

The second child of Forres and Margery Butterfield Whiting born 19 February 1915 at Pocatello, Idaho, and died 18 April 1915 at Crystal, Idaho.

FLORENCE ADELIA WHITING BIGLER

Life sketch of Florence Adelia Whiting Bigler, third child of Forres Whiting and Margery Butterfield Whiting. Born 14 February 1917 at Pocatello, Idaho.

My early years were happily spent on a ranch at Crystal, Idaho where we attended a small country school. All of the students but one were my cousins. About my 14th. year we moved to Salmon, Idaho, to another ranch. It was here I met and married Torval John Peck on 11 April 1938. We moved to Billings, Montana, in 1940. Our first daughter, Sandra Jeanne Peck was born 12 January 1941. We left Billings in the winter of 1943 for Vancouver, Washington, where

Torval worked in the shipyard during World War II. In the fall of 1943 we moved to Spokane, Washington where our second daughter, Sharon Lynn Peck, was born 19 April 1944. Shortly after her birth we separated. I had to work to support my children, this marriage ended in divorce.

I married Alexander Walter Simmons 11 March 1947. Two children were born to this union, Carol Anne on 22 February 1949 and Gary Allen on 19 July 1961. This marriage was dissolved in 1963.

It was 16 May 1970 that I married Ashton Lowder Bigler in Los Angeles Temple. He had two young children from a former marriage, Carol age 13 and Jimmy age 11.

Sandra Jeanne Peck married Paul a Biggs on 29 October 1960. They have two sons Jeffery Paul and Daryl Eugene. They live in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma where Paul is very successful in the field of electronics.

Sharon Lynn Peck married Melvin Frank Rodela 4 November 1961. They have three children Adrienne Yvonne, Melvin Arnold and Cheri Renne. Mel is a successful carpenter. They reside in Carson City, Nevada.

Carol Anne Simmons married Michael Terrence Cyr on 23 August 1969. They have two children, a daughter Sharon Michelle and Michael Brian. Mike is a Die Mold Maker. They too are successful. They live in West Covina, California.

All of the children are happy in their lives and marriages. Gary is still living at home.

--By: Florence Bigler (1975)

Note: Florence passed away 8 March 1988 at Monroe, Louisiana, and was buried in Pocatello, Idaho, on 12 March 1988 at Restlawn Memorial Gardens.



Sharon Peck Fiari & her mother, Florence Whiting Bigler

DOROTHY WHITING TROWBRIDGE

Dorothy was the fourth child born to Forres and Margery Butterfield Whiting. She was born 22 October 1918 in Crystal, Idaho. Dorothy had most of her schooling in Crystal. She graduated from elementary school after she moved to Salmon. Dorothy was always a happy, pleasant, beautiful person. You could always hear her singing or whistling as she did her work.

Dorothy married Leo Lorenzo Trowbridge of Tendoy, Idaho. They were married in Salmon, Idaho 4 May 1937. They had two children. The first child, a



Dorothy Whiting
Trowbridge

boy, Lewis Farr, born 29 December 1938. About two years later their little girl came along. They named her Gertrude Shirley and called her Trudie. She was born in July, 1940, at Tendoy, Idaho.

They all later moved to Spokane, Washington. During World War II, Dorothy took a job with Kaiser Aluminum Rolling Mill. She was a high lift crane operator. She loved her job there. In 1947, Dorothy discovered she had multiple sclerosis. There was no cure for this illness. Dorothy managed to take care of her family even though she couldn't walk without holding onto something. Dorothy was very independent and strong willed. Dorothy tried to take care of her family by herself as long as she was able. After she had to be in a wheelchair, she and the children lived with her sister, Florence, and family in LaPuente, California. After a year or so, Dorothy had to be hospitalized. Her children went back to live with their father. I went to visit Dorothy in the Los Angeles County Hospital sometime later. My husband and I decided she didn't belong there, wasting away so we went home to Sacramento and made arrangements to move her in our home. Dorothy was never happier. She could always find something to do in the home. It was no time at all that she was taking care of her own room, folding clothes, even ironing if you left the iron unattended. Dorothy was always singing songs and telling riddles. When our daughter, Robin, was born in 1958, Dorothy just loved being around a baby again. Dorothy lived with us until 1961 when she became too ill to care for her in our home. Dorothy passed away in Woodland, California, in August 1976. She is buried in Boise, Idaho. Dorothy's son Lewis Farr Trowbridge had three sons and daughter Shirley married Joseph Dunn and had five children: Joe Jr., Shirley, Theresa, Janie and Mark.

--By her sister, Alta Whiting Allsworth

ALMA B. WHITING



Dorothy Whiting
Trowbridge, 2 cousins,
Shirley and Lewis
(Dorothys children)

Alma was born 24 March 1920 at Pocatello, Idaho, the fifth child of Forres and Margery Butterfield Whiting. He had four brothers: Forres, Robert, Leroy and Leslie Gene; and nine sisters: Flora, Florence, Dorothy, Mildred, Edith, Ruth, Alta, Vera and June. There was also one half-sister, Iris. Flora died of whooping cough when she was two months old and another sister, Vera, died of Scarlet Fever at five months. One little brother, Leslie Gene, was born 24 September 1933, and died the same day. His sweet mother died three days later from complications of childbirth. She was buried with the baby in her arms.

Alma lived with his parents, brothers and sisters in Crystal, Idaho, until he was about twelve years old. At this time they moved to Salmon, Idaho. Alma went to school at the Whiting School in Crystal. It was called the Whiting School because all of the kids were Whitings but two or three. After moving to Salmon, he went part of a year to the Four-Mile School, then to the Kirtley Creek School through the eighth grade. Alma was a good student and enjoyed school with his friends and relatives. Alma was born with a club foot but it never seemed to keep him from working or playing. He taught himself to play the guitar and enjoyed playing it and singing. Many of the cowboy songs Alma sang were songs our mother taught us. Mother knew lots of cowboy songs, such as "Little Joe the Wrangler" and "Cowboy Jack." Mother had a house full of brothers that surely sang a lot like her. One of them was uncle Alma, who Alma was named after.



Alma B. Whiting

Alma was always a happy, pleasant person. He and Dorothy were the main ones that were always out doing the chores and helping Dad. I remember one morning, Alma came in from milking and doing chores. He sat down by the fire and said he didn't feel good. It wasn't long when someone noticed he was all broken out in a red rash. Alma had the measles! A week or so later we all had the measles.

I remember a very special incident that happened with Alma. It was the fourth of July and we usually went on a picnic. Alma was the oldest of the children on the picnic so he was in charge. He hitched up a team of horses to the wagon and loaded all of us kids and our lunch. We went up Kirtley Creek to a little meadow. We were all having a big time when a lightening and rain storm came up. We were all very terrified to say the least! All we could think of was the dear friend that got killed by lightening a few months back. This friend was Norman Neal. He had just left our place to go home and the lightening killed him and his horse. When the lightening came up at the picnic, Alma very calmly led us in a prayer for safety. It wasn't long after that that the rain storm quit and the

sun came out. That incident always impressed me. Alma was about sixteen at the time.

Alma was always very special to me. I felt I was kind of a birthday gift to him. I was born on his seventh birthday.

Our father had a heart condition that developed after having rheumatic fever as a child. Alma also had rheumatic fever and was left with a heart condition. They both were in poor health and weren't supposed to do heavy work. Working hard was all my father knew. He passed away on 26 April 1938. Alma's health seemed to start failing him and his heart bothered him a lot. Alma passed away soon after his twentieth birthday on 11 April 1940.

--By his sister, Alta Whiting Allsworth

MILDRED ALICE WHITING CARLIN

I, Mildred Alice Whiting Carlin was born 23 July 1922 to Margery Butterfield Whiting and Forres Whiting at Crystal, Idaho. All this town consisted of was a store, post office, school and church. Nearly everyone that lived there was related to me. I had five older brothers and sisters. One sister died when she was a baby with whooping cough. Before we moved from Crystal I had seven more brothers and sisters, which made thirteen.



L to R: Roy, Alta, Mildred, Florence, Edith, June, Ruth, & Robert

Times were rough then during the depression, but we had a good life, I can't ever remember going hungry. My Dad had a dry farm and raised wheat. He and one or two of his brothers had a sawmill. They hauled lumber to Pocatello, about 20 miles away, maybe more, from Crystal. We kids got to ride to town with him sometimes, we ended up going about once a year. It seemed to me that we must have lived about a hundred miles from Pocatello. Cars were slower and roads were rougher so it took all day to go to town and back. That was a real treat to get to go to town and when we got candy it was something you didn't forget in a hurry.

My mother was a real good cook, she made chocolates and other good homemade candy at Christmas time. Sometimes she would make ice cream, it didn't taste like the whipped foam you buy at the super market now. My mother worked hard all her life and never lived in a house that had electricity. The only sewing machine she ever had was a treadle sewing

machine, she had a gas washing machine. Canning, ironing and cooking was all done over a hot wood stove, and she did lots and lots of that kind of work. We raised nearly everything we ate and the women had to preserve, dry and can it all. We had milk cows and made all our own butter also all of our bread. I think I was about 17 years old before I knew they had bakeries and pastries and bread there.

The school I went to was called the Whiting School, all the kids that went there were related to me. Once when I was in the third grade our teacher gave every kid in the school, at the same time, an English test. After she had corrected all the papers she stood up and said, "Well everyone of you got a hundred," then keeled over in a faint. My Grandmother Whiting lived near the school and someone ran after her. We didn't have anymore school that day. It was a good thing, I think when she fainted she scared us all half to death.

In the winter we had a lot of snow, we didn't have to follow the road when we walked to school, we could walk on top of the crusted snow that covered clear over the fences. We skied, had bob sleds and our transportation was with horses pulling a sleigh.

When I was eight years old we moved from the house I was born in, to a house closer to the school. Dad worked had that fall getting in lots of wood and food, then sometime that winter he left and went to Salmon, Idaho. He was gone nearly all that winter, digging ditches and getting things ready for us to move there in the spring. I can't remember too much about that trip, it was several years ago. We lived in a house, quite a small one, along the Lemhi River. That fall when school started we had to ride horses across the river to a school called Four Mile. We didn't know anyone and the kids there didn't want a bunch of Mormon kids going to their school anyway. They made it pretty rough for us. When it got cold and the river froze we didn't have to go there anymore. We got to go where our cousins were going to school, that was lots better anyway.

When I was ten years old my Mother died, this was in September of 1933. She had given birth to another little brother that was born dead, she only lived three days after the baby was born. They were buried together in the Salmon Cemetery. That was a rough winter.

About a year after my Mother died, Dad married a woman named Olive Peck. She had 14 children. The first year they were married there were 21 people to cook for every meal. Dad had to build an addition on the house and a bigger table. When we wanted to have a party or dance we didn't have to invite anyone. Sometimes things were good, sometimes bad. We went to Church in Salmon and school at Kirtley Creek.

in 1936 we got a little half-sister. I found out a lot about babies in a hurry then. My sister, Dorothy, and step-brother, Torval, were gone with the car and we didn't have anyway to go for the doctor. My brother Alma went after an Aunt and I had to get up and help. I was 13 years old and didn't know anything, but I learned fast. When Aunt Pearl got there everything was o.k. it didn't take us too

long to finish the job. Dorothy and Torval got home about four in the morning after everything was over.

In April, 1938, my Dad died, he had been sick for two years. Things were really rough then. Sometimes I wonder how we survived, but we did. I started working out, cooking and house cleaning of ranches for 50 cents a day and my board and room and going to High School when it was on. I did this for three and a half years then I got married.

In April, 1940, my brother Alma died. He had a bad heart and had never been really well. We surely missed him.

On the 5 July 1941 I was married in Billings, Montana to Dorland Carlin who was born and raised in Salmon. We called him Don and ten months and five days after I was married I had my first little baby, a boy. We named him Steven Alma. Not long after that we left Salmon. Don worked mostly in the mines. Then in March 1945 he was drafted and joined the Navy. On 5 May 1945 I have birth to my first little daughter at Pocatello, Idaho. We named her Beverly Jean. When she was seven days old Don came home on Boot Leave. The doctor let me go home because he only had 15 days leave, then he was going overseas. He went to the Pacific and then to Point Barrow, Alaska. He got out just before Christmas, 1945.

After Don got home from the Navy we moved to the Anderson Ranch Dam out of Mountain Home, Idaho. We stayed there until the dam was finished. We moved around a lot because Dan started working on construction job and logging.

Our second daughter, Juanita Louise, was born 8 July 1948 in Boise, Idaho. And on 28 June 1949 we had another little boy, born dead, at Hailey, Idaho, and 13 March 1952 we had our last child, a boy named Eddy Jay, at Emmett, Idaho. They were all good healthy kids, we didn't have any serious illness or much trouble, just ordinary kid going on. They didn't have everything, but they all turned out pretty good.

On 29 November 1959 Steve left home for the Air Force. He spend six months in Texas before we saw him again. Then the next three and a half years in Mountain Home at the Air Base there. He is married to a girl from New Meadows, Idaho, Beverly Conner. They have a little girl, Kellie Jo, she was born 8 July 1972. Steve is a Captain on the Boise City Fire Department and they live in Boise, Idaho.

Beverly is married and lives now at New Meadows, Idaho. Her husband is James P. Davis from Boise. He works for the State Highway Department. They have two little boys, Jess Brian, born 26 November 1968 and Kenneth James, born 15 July 1972 both in Boise.

Juanita lives in Post Falls, Idaho. She moved there after getting out of Business School in Boise. She is employed as a clerk in accounting for Diamond International Corporation at Coeur D'Alene, Idaho. On 19 May 1973 she married William E. Reynolds at Post Falls, Idaho. He buys and sells and repairs equipment

in his shop at Post Falls.

Eddy lives in Boise, Idaho, now and is unmarried. He just spent four years in the Navy. He got out the 11th. of February is working for a housing contractor there.

We live at Bruneau, Idaho. We see our kids quite often and enjoy our grandchildren very much. Right now we are visiting our daughter, Juanita, and her husband Bill at Post Falls. They haven't any children as yet, but maybe someday, anyway they are hoping.

One of these days Eddy will find someone for him also but he has lots of time yet.

One thing I have always wished could have happened and that was that my Father and Mother could have lived to see some of their grandchildren.

--By Mildred Whiting Carlin in 1975

Note: Dorland Carlin died in October 1984 in Eagle, Idaho, and is buried there.

ROBERT EDWIN WHITING

Robert Edwin Whiting was born at Crystal, Power County, Idaho on 4 November 1923 to Forres and Margery Butterfield Whiting.

I lived at the Crews Place on Crystal Creek until I was about seven years of age, when we moved to the Bell House for the winter before moving to Salmon, Idaho. We lived on the Hagel Ranch that was on Kirtley Creek. There I went to school until the seventh grade. My mother, Margery Butterfield Whiting, died in Salmon when I was also ten years old.

We later moved to North Fork where Dad set up a sawmill. Shortly after this he died of leakage of the heart in Idaho Falls on 6 April 1938. We sold out and moved into Salmon, where I finished grade school and one year of high school before leaving home.

I worked on several ranches in the area and even returned to Crystal where I worked for my Uncle John Meyers for about four months. I made a short visit to see Grandma Whiting, who was living in Oxford, Idaho, at the time.

Shortly after I turned 19 I entered the service in February 1943 and after 11 months training I shipped out from Boston, Massachusetts for England, where I was stationed until the invasion of France. Here I saw action, we fought almost to Berlin, Germany, where the war ended. I returned to the states in October and was discharged on Halloween day, 1945.

I worked as a ranch hand for a year before going to Arizona where I worked at construction and other odd jobs for a year before returning to Salmon. In Salmon I leased part of the Hagel Ranch. After a summer of hard work and

spending all of my money, it was all wiped out in a few minutes during a severe hailstorm. That was when I gave up farming.

I went to Libby, Montana. That fall and winter I worked in the sawmill and logging industry. I lived there for four years before moving back to Arizona. It was to the construction trades again. I lived in Mesa and worked in Phoenix. I went on a fishing trip to Nutrioso, Arizona and liked the place so well I quit my job at Phoenix and moved to Nutrioso. I had been in Nutrioso for a couple of months when I met Marian "Louise" Slade. After a couple of dates she took off for B.Y.U. We wrote a



Forres and Margery Whiting Reunion 1977

batch of letters and when Louise came home for Thanksgiving we decided to get married. Which we did just before Christmas on the 19th. of December 1951. We lived in Mesa, Holbrook, Joseph City, Woodruff, and Showlow. All in Arizona before returning to Nutrioso where we stayed most of the time until about a year after the death of Louise's mother, Laura Maxwell Slade on 20 September 1955.

We lived in Luna, New Mexico, for almost a year, and at this time Laurie had her operation on her mouth when she was two year old. We returned to Mesa and after a couple of years moved to Pocatello, Idaho. The decision was made to moved to Boise in 1959, so Laurie could have better education.

The Children:

- 1) Laurie Robinele our eldest daughter was born in Springerville, Apache County, Arizona on 16 September 1954.
- 2) Stefanie Ann was born in Boise, Ada County, Idaho on 30 May 1962.
- 3) Tanya Louise was born in Mountain Home, Elmore County, Idaho on 15 October 1967.

When Stefanie was about six months old we were called on a building mission to the Hawaiian Islands. After a short stay we found the climate was very detrimental to Lauries' health and after some consideration by the authorities it was decided I should return with my family rather than continue alone. As Laurie could no longer abide the climate, we returned to Boise where I resumed my activities in the building industry.

My occupation as a builder took me out of town a few times. On one occasion I was in Carson City, Nevada, to build a restaurant. I was able to return to Boise every two weeks except when Louise and Stefanie came to visit me. We visited all the Historical sites around including Lake Tahoe. While I was there I

visited Dorothy and Alta, who lived near Sacramento, California. I was gone about 80 days. Other jobs usually were in the valley where I could get home every night.

I was employed at the Hewlett-Packard complex for three years. In 1984 I was out of town for seven months to work in Hailey, Rexburg and Aberdeen, Idaho. I returned home for the year just before Christmas, of course, I was able to return home for most weekends.

In 1985 I returned to Rexburg and Hailey before going to Overton Beach on Lake Mead near Las Vegas, Nevada. All the family was there except for Tanya, Timothy and Shiara. They did visit at Christmas time and in February 1986 Louise and Stefanie went to Las Cruces, New Mexico, to bring Shiara home to us. She has lived with us every since.

Tanya married Timothy Shannon Forgett on 26 July 1985 they have three children;

- 1) Shiara Louise born in Boise, Ada County Idaho 26 Sept. 1984.
- 2) Chante Nicole born in El Paso, El Paso County, Texas 19 May 1986.
- 3) Danielle Linea born in Colorado Springs, El Paso, Colorado 11 May 1990.

Stefanie married Micheal Dee Bitton 17 September 1988. They were later sealed in the Boise Idaho Temple for time and all eternity on 14 August 1990. They have one daughter

- 1) Laura Monae born in Boise, Ada County, Idaho 13 September 1982 sealed to parents 14 August 1990.

Since my family means so much to me and I wished it to be an eternal unit, I took my wife, Louise, to the Arizona Temple where we were sealed for time and all eternity. All of my children were born under the covenant. I have tried earnestly to live the principles of the gospel by accepting the calls and working in the kingdom at such positions as teacher, assistant scoutmaster, scoutmaster, Sunday School teacher, Sunday School superintendent, M.I.A. Superintendent, Ward Clerk in two different wards, Elders Quorum Group Leader and Secretary, and High Priest Group Leader.

--By Robert Whiting

EDITH FERN WHITING DALRYMPLE

Born 2 November 1924 at Crystal, Power, Idaho in the family home (the Cruze house). I was the eighth child of fourteen. My father was Forres Whiting, my mother Margery Butterfield. I had eight sisters and five brothers.

I was blessed 2 August 1925 by Alfred Reese Whiting in Crystal Ward, Crystal Idaho.

I was baptised 31 March 1934 by Bishop D. J. Clark, at Salmon Hot Springs, Salmon Idaho, and confirmed 1 April 1934 by Forres Whiting.

I graduated from primary in 1936 and received my Patriarchal Blessing 24 March 1940 by Joseph P. Hinks.

I remember being in a play in MIA, it was about a dinner party. I met my future husband at an MIA dance in 1942. My favorite Sunday School memory was in December of 1942, the day Leslie Dalrymple gave me my engagement ring.



Edith and Leslie Dalrymple 1944

I started school at age six at the Crystal School in Crystal, Idaho. Grandma Whiting lived next to the school and I used to visit her often. I really loved my Grandmother. There were only 11 students at the Crystal School. My friends were my brothers and sisters, cousins, etc. My favorite teacher was Miss Virginia Payne in first grade. After we moved to Salmon I attended the Four Mile School and Salmon Elementary.

When we lived by the Lemhi River my brothers and sisters would walk to school. It was fun! One night going home from school we saw a rattlesnake, we threw rocks at it and killed it.

My father raised big gardens, us children had to get up at daybreak and weed the garden. When it got hot and time for dinner we could go to the river and clean up and swim. We had a special swimming hole where there was a sandbar and grass to play. This is where I learned to swim. There was a tree that had fallen across the river, my father sawed it off and left it long enough so we could stand on it for a diving board. This was a lot of fun.

Later on we moved up Kirtley Creek. Daddy had his sawmill there. This home was nice, there was some apple trees there, we loved to pick apples when they were ripe, and go on picnics up in the hills. There was a water wheel and a milk house to keep our milk, cream and butter cool.

When we lived up Kirtley Creek it was too far to walk to school, so Daddy would hitch up a team of horses to a trailer and off we would go to school and sing and have fun all the way. In the winter we would go in a sleigh. One morning we were going along singing Jingle Bells, the snow was quite deep, the horses got on the side of the road and the sleigh tipped over and dumped us all out. The horses kept on running but Bob and Alma caught them, we got the sleigh in shape again and went on.

Once or twice we forgot our lunches so when school was over for the day, Virginia Skinner would go home and tell her Mother about us not having lunch and on our way home from school Mrs. Skinner would stop us and she would have hot meat sandwiches and apples for us to eat the rest of the way home.

An experience I remember was Grouse Creek Jack, an Indian, who always bore his testimony in fast meeting. He also helped administer the sacrament. He and his wife made deerskin beaded gloves for me and my brothers and sisters every winter. Grouse Creek and Jenny Jack were from the Shoshone tribe. They lived close to our home. They had two daughters and a grandson and every day Grouse Creek would drive up the creek with his team and stop at all the houses along the way. When he stopped at our house my mother would fry onion for him. He would go up the creek to the Sawmill where my father and his brothers were working. There he would stop and eat with them, too. On his way home he would stop and mother would give him a loaf of fresh baked bread.

I loved my mother very much. Even though she was always busy with so many children, she still had time to do special things with us. I remember the last Christmas she was alive, we received little glass dolls from Santa Claus. My mother made small wooden beds for the dolls and then painted them. She also made blankets and clothes for them. We really thought that this was wonderful.

My sister, Flora Margery, was born 19 February 1915. She died 18 April 1915 of Whooping Cough. Vera Cloe was born 26 April 1930 and died 8 September 1930. I was standing at the head of the bed when she died. Mother was in the kitchen and daddy was sitting by the bed watching her. My oldest brother, Forres (Frosty) was born 15 October 1913 and died 10 May 1963. Frosty had a horse named Wrangle. He would ride Wrangle to church. He joined the CCC's and during World War II he was in the Sea Bee's.

My sister, Dorothy, was beautiful when she was young. She always had a smile on her face. She married Leo Trowbridge and they had two children, Lewis and Trudy. Dorothy got Multiple Sclerosis in 1946 and came to stay with my family for two weeks.

Alma, my brother, was born 24 March 1920. He died 17 April 1940 of leakage of the heart. Alma used to go to work for wages and come home sick. He had rheumatism and a club foot.

I remember staying alot with Uncle Will and Aunt Ethel Whiting. Once when I was staying with them their son, Cecil, came down with the Chicken Pox. I was exposed to them so I had to stay there till I got over them. Uncle Will put some cuffs on my elbows so I could bend them. As a result I couldn't scratch my face and cause scars. I got homesick after a while. I was outside one day when Aunt Ethel found me lying on my back on the grass with my hands under my head. I was crying and I told her that I wanted to go home to my Mama's kids.

My Father was Forres Whiting, he was born 30 November 1885, in Mapleton Utah. He died 6 April 1938. He was a loving father and good to us children. I

remember the home evenings we would have the stories and poems he would tell. He also sold lumber to the lumber yards in Salmon. Daddy had a horse he call Swing, father rode him all the time on the farm.

My mother, Margery Butterfield Whiting was born 4 December 1895 and died 27 September 1933. She was born in (Dempsey) Lava Hot Springs, Bannock, Idaho. I loved my mother very much, she was kind and thoughtful. She fixed good meals and I can remember a pudding she cooked wrapped in a cloth and boiled in water. It tasted a lot like carrot pudding. I wish I knew how it was done and the ingredients that went in it. I remember her doing the family washing with a gas Maytag washer. In the summer she did this outside and heated the water with a fire outside. She was always busy.

When she had her 14th. baby we were living in Salmon, Idaho. Grandma Whiting was with her, mother had a very hard delivery, the baby, a boy, lived long enough for my father to name him. He was named Leslie Gene Whiting and the date was 24 September 1933. I don't remember the reason for his death but Mother died 27th. September 1933 of hemorrhaging. They were buried in the same casket. Leslie Gene was on her arm in the casket.

My father had rheumatic heart disease, this is what caused his death. I wasn't quite thirteen when he died, my mother died before on my ninth birthday.

Oscar Leslie Dalrymple and I were married 17 December 1942. Six weeks after we were married he went into the Army. This was during World War II. He was in the army for three years, coming home on furloughs from time to time.

Frank was born while Les was in the service. Les spent 14 months in Alaska and along the Aleutian Island string. We wrote to each other every day and just before he was to come home he received orders to sail on the USS Yukon to the mainland USA. We heard on the radio the news that the Yukon had a collision at sea and had broken in two. As I knew that Les was scheduled to be on this ship at this time, you can imagine my feelings and those of my in-laws. But a week later he walked into the house. And you can imagine the joy we all felt. He received order to fly home to Seattle, Washington, then he took a train home from there to Montpelier, Idaho.

After he came home he was discharged from Fort Douglas near Salt Lake City, Utah, in February of 1946. He spent some time working in Montpelier. While we were living in Montpelier, Nancy was born. Shortly after this we moved to Salmon, Idaho, where Les worked for his uncle, Ed Corbett. We were there for a year. While we were living in Salmon my Grandmother, Flora Waterman Whiting died.

We moved to Soda Spring, Idaho in 1949. While we were there Les and I started teaching dancing in the MIA. We started as Ward Directors then moved to Stake Directors in the Idaho Stake. Later we were directors over four stakes: Bear Lake, Montpelier, Idaho and Star Valley. Teaching these dances was one of the happiest times in our married life. We had Gold and Green Balls and Stake

Dance Festivals. We also helped the young people learn dances for the dance festivals for June Conference in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Margery was born while we were dance directors. While I was pregnant, I started having trouble and couldn't dance a lot. We were teaching the dance to "Tea for Two" at the time. The dance directors from the Bannock Stake called and asked us to go and help them with this dance. Each dance we taught had a teaching call and Les was trying to show these people how the dance went. The director from the other stake disagreed with what Les was teaching. he wasn't a person to get mad or upset about things like that. Every month we would



L to R: fr-Edith Whiting Dalrymple, Janice, Les - br-Margery, Frank, Nancy, Teresa

receive a "Leader" with instructions and corrections, etc. This "Leader" had changes in the directions for this particular dance. So he told this couple about these changes and they accepted them. That night after we went to bed we were both asleep and Les started talking in his sleep and calling this dance. I nudged him on the side and tried to wake him up and he said, "You keep out of this. I don't need your help." All of his life he would talk in his sleep and have nightmares.

Teresa came along on 14 March 1955. When she was three months old we moved to Ceour d'Alene, Idaho. While living there we were dance directors. We started as ward directors and then became stake directors. While there, Les was asked to be the first seminary teach in Ceour d'Alene. After living there for two years and four months we moved back to Soda Springs.

I had a miscarriage in 1960 and was given a shot of Demerol that almost killed me. Janice was born 7 August 1961. These children brought a lot of happiness to our lives.

In 1965 Les started having bad headaches. The doctor thought it might have been sinus trouble and treated him for that for three months. But to no avail. The doctor then sent him to a neurosurgeon in Ogden, Utah. He found that Les had a brain tumor. When they performed the surgery they couldn't get all of the tumor. It was malignant. He had a series of 25 Cobalt treatments. While taking these treatments at St. Mark's hospital in Salt Lake we stayed with Uncle Will and Aunt Ethel.

Les lived about 15 months after the surgery. He got along very well for about eight months. He went back to the hospital in Ogden in October 1966 and

was there for two and a half months. When they could see that he wasn't getting any better, he was transferred to the hospital in Soda Springs. He was paralysed from his waist down. He was in the hospital about four months.

He passed away 28 January 1967. Our family doctor had an autopsy performed and it was found that cancer had started at the core of his brain and that it had destroyed everything as it went down, his spinal cord, the respiratory system, bowels, and kidneys. The only thing it didn't ruin was his speech. The last thing he said to me was "hold my hands" and that was the end.

We lived five miles out of Soda Springs on a farm at Bailey Creek. While living there we had a milk cow and a cream separator. With the cream that we saved from the milk I sold butter, whipping cream and some milk. We also raised bum lambs, chickens and sold them. We would save enough for us to eat. We also bought day old calves and raised them. We lived at Bailey Creek for two years and our children had the great experience of living on a farm.

My husband and I enjoyed going deer hunting together. At one time I was the literature teacher in Relief Society and I taught Sunday School and Primary classes. Also work director.

One of the main attractions in Soda Springs is the Soda water that comes up out of the ground. There is also a man-made geyser that was found when men were looking for hot springs for a swimming pool. It shoots up in the air 150 feet. The city keeps it capped and turns it on twice a day.

We moved back into Soda Spring in 1962. We bought a home on 3rd. South Street. We then moved to Boise, Idaho in 1967. We were members of the Meridian Ward. Our new home was in a sub-division called Cloverdale Acres. This home was a half acre lot. We had a nice garden and we canned lots of vegetables.

We moved to Orem, Utah, in 1969. While living in Orem I went to the hospital and had surgery on both wrists. After the surgery on the right wrist they had trouble getting me to breathe. I almost slipped through the veil and I saw my husband with a concerned look on his face. I think he was concerned about who would raise our family if I were to go. One week later when the other wrist was operated on I went through it fine.

While I was in the hospital, Nancy was in a car accident. She received a broken pelvis and was in the hospital for two weeks.

As time went on they found that I had Multiple Sclerosis. We moved to Springville, Utah, in June of 1971 and were members of the Springville second ward.

Les and I had a very happy marriage. Our children brought us lots of happiness. All of my children graduated from four years of Seminary. All of them married in the temple and are active in the church.

One of the most exciting things that happened to me was my first ride on an airplane. Janice and I flew to South Carolina to be with my son and his wife when

my first grandchild was born.

I now have 22 grandchildren, I am presently again living in Salmon, Idaho. I enjoy going to senior citizens and visiting with my sisters and old school friends and most of all I enjoy visits from my family.

--By Edith Whiting and redone by Mrs. Frank (Terry) Dalrymple

FRANK LESLIE DALRYMPLE

I was born 13 June 1945 in Montpelier, Idaho, the day after my father's birthday. I graduated from Soda Springs High School in 1963. I attended the University of Idaho in Moscow.

I joined the U.S. Navy to prevent my immediate induction into the U.S. Army. I served in Viet Nam then made the Navy my career for 22 and a half years. I have served in RTC San Diego California, Fleet ASW school San Diego, USS Frontier (Ad 25), USS Benner (DD 807), USS Sample (DE 1048), USS Blandy (DD943), Naval Sub Base New London Conn., USS Hunley (As 31) Naval Recruiting District Portland, (in Boise, Idaho), Naval Weapons Station Yorktown Virginia, USS Enterprise (CVN 65), and Service School Command Orlando Florida. Most of the time I worked in the torpedo program. I have also done recruiting and in my land command I was an instructor.

I married Terrie Lyne McClary of Cedar City, Utah, on 15 August 1973. Our children are: Katrina Michelle Dalrymple, born 1 July 1974 in Charleston, South Carolina, Marissa Beth Dalrymple, born 11 October 1976 in Charleston, South Carolina, Jessica Margarita Dalrymple, born 24 June 1978 in Boise, Idaho, Clinton Leslie Dalrymple, born 1 February 1984 in Salmon, Idaho, and Rebecca Fern Dalrymple, born 8 April 1989 in Salmon, Idaho.

I 1987 I retired from the Navy and moved to Salmon, Idaho where we plan to stay. We bought a home on a few acres and spend a lot of time fixing it up. I presently drive truck for Salmon River Stages.

--By Frank Leslie Dalrymple

NANCY LEE DALRYMPLE MARTIN

Born 28 October 1947 in Montpelier, Bear Lake, Idaho. The second child

of Oscar Leslie Dalrymple (12 June 1924) and Edith Fern Whiting (2 November 1924).

I have had a fairly normal childhood, spent with my parents and brother and sisters.

My father taught me to dance at a very young age. This is something I'll always remember and treasure all my life. He also loved and taught me to love and appreciate beautiful music, such as the classical works of the masters. He taught me to love and appreciate the beauty present in all things.

I remember going fishing, camping, on picnics, etc with my father. He always worked hard so that we children could have the things we needed. He was a perfectionist in the things he did. This trait has been passed on to me also.

My father loved to be on a farm whenever it was possible. He loved to work with the land and the farm animals. We raised rabbits, chickens, goats, lambs and calves at different times through the years. My father taught me the value of hard work and of doing a job well.

My mother has always been a kind person. She always used to sew clothes for us; we always had new outfits at Easter and Christmas. She was also a very good cook and kept us well fed.

My mother and father were dance directors for a long time. I know that Mom enjoyed dancing a lot.

She also used to crochet a lot and knit. She made me a very beautiful sweater when I was in High School. She taught me to cook, to sew and to knit and crochet. Mom is concerned about the things we do and wants the best for us.

I graduated from Soda Springs High School in 1966, attended Ricks College, graduating in 1969.

In April 1975 I graduated from Brigham Young University in Provo Utah, with a B.A. in English, Linguistics, and Spanish. I began working on a Masters degree in Library Science at that time.

On 10 August 1976 I married Glen Edward Martin II in the Provo LDS Temple. Glen is the son of Glen Edward Martin and Virginia Mary Bond Martin of Carson City, Nevada. Glen was born 22 December 1946 in Council Bluffs, Iowa. We have lived in Provo for several years while Glen continued his education.

The Children:

Glen Edward Martin III was born 2 July 1977 in Provo, Utah.

Leah Ann Martin was stillborn 14 February 1979 in Provo, Utah, and was buried 17 February 1979 in Babyland at Provo City Cemetery.

David Dalrymple Martin was born 8 July 1981 in Provo, Utah.

In March 1982 Glen received his Doctorate in Plant Physiology and the family moved from Provo to Tallahassee, Florida, where we lived for three and one-half years. In September 1985, we moved to Columbia, Missouri, where we

lived for nearly three years. In July 1988 we moved to Lincoln, Nebraska. Glen is employed by the University of Nebraska-Lincoln and I am a student at Lincoln School of Commerce where I will graduate with a diploma in Micro Accounting in August 1991.

--BY: Nancy Lea Dalrymple Martin

MARGERY JANE DALRYMPLE SMITH.

My name is Margery Jane Dalrymple Smith. I was born 27 July 1951 in Montpelier, Idaho. I was baptized in Bancroft, Idaho, the day before my eighth birthday on 26 July 1959. I went to school in Soda Springs, Idaho, until I finished my sophomore year. My father died when I was 15 on 28 January 1967. I learned to depend on myself and not always on others. Then we moved to Meridian, Idaho. I graduated from Meridian High School in 1969.

We moved to Orem, Utah. I attended Ricks College, BYU and one summer semester at Church College of Hawaii. I enjoyed hiking and I climbed Mt. Timp., Mt. Nebo, and went on a 40 mile back-pack trip down the Paria River Canyon in Utah and Arizona. I was majoring in Home Economics Education because I love to sew. I had been making my own clothes since the 5th. grade.

I participated in the Hill Cumorah Pageant in 1972. I served in the Oregon Mission from January 1973 until September of the same year when I was released due to poor health. In January of the next year I felt inspired to go back to Oregon and find a job. I stayed with the Dr. Larry and Utahna Kerr family in Gresham, Oregon. I worked for Dr. Kerr as an orthodontist's assistant. I became instant family.

The first Monday I was there he sent me with the family car to Young Adult Family Home Evening. It was there that I met Karl Joseph Smith. He was the driver for the group and offered to give me a ride to the next meeting. He took me to FHE from then on. We started to hike the Columbia Gorge together and realized we had much in common and liked each other very much. He had seen me when I was on my mission, liked what he saw, but could do nothing about it then. We were engaged in April and married 10 August 1974 in the Manti Temple.

Our first child, Nathan Karl Smith was born in Portland, Oregon, on 25 January 1976. Karl worked for the Soil Conservation Service, and got a job for the Bureau of Land Management in Moab, Utah. We moved there in June of 1976. We moved to Magna, Utah, in August of 1977. Jacob Andrew Smith was born 22 June 1978 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Abbi Ann Smith was born on Jacob's birthday,

22 June 1980 in Salt Lake City. Heidi Marie Smith was born 7 March 1982 in SLC.

Karl Started working for the Forest Service in 1978. We were always active in the LDS Church. I held several callings in Relief Society and Primary. Karl was in the Elders' Quorum Presidency, was the Seventies Group Leader, Financial Clerk, Cub Scout Committee Chairman, Webelo's leader, and very helpful towards scouts.

Karl had Ankelosing Spondilitis, a crippling arthritis, then developed Leukemia when Heidi was two. He still continued to be active in church and made sure that we made many family trips and activities to make many good memories.

We moved to Clinton, Utah, in May of 1987. Karl did well for five years then started going down hill in August of 1989. By Christmas we were afraid he would die soon. He told Heavenly Father that he wanted to participate in four special family activities before he died, and he was granted this. He did require blood transfusions about every two to three weeks to do this.

In January, 1990, Karl saw Nathan receive his Eagle Scout Award, then he was able to ordain Nathan to be a Teacher at home because he was too weak to leave. In March, he was able to baptize Heidi at the church. In May we went to Topaz, Mt. and collected minerals as a family which was one of his loves. He was here for Jacob and Abbi Ann's birthday and the end of June he ordained Jacob a Deacon in the Aaronic Priesthood. One week later he started getting very ill, and a month later, on 1 August 1990, he passed away. Jacob received his Star Rank in Boy Scouts a few weeks later.

Karl was chosen as the poster person to represent IHC Blood Services for all of Utah, parts of Nevada, Idaho, and Wyoming, because the blood transfusion he had when he was first diagnosed as having Leukemia lasted for five years and enabled our family to continue to do the things we loved to do. The transfusions at the end kept him alive to do the final things he had to do before he died.

We were all prepared for his death and have a knowledge that he is now teaching his family in the Spirit World. I gained strength from knowing my mother went through similar circumstances with my father, and still remained strong. I am a reading tutor, and I make and sell quilts in my spare time. I enjoy being with my family. My boys love to snowboard, Abbi takes violin, and Heidi takes Karate lessons.

--By Margery Jane Dalrymple Smith

TERESA DALRYMPLE

I am the fourth child of Oscar Leslie Dalrymple, (June 12, 1922) and Edith Fern Whiting (2 November 1924). I was born 14 March 1955 in Soda Springs, Idaho. A few memories of my parents and myself:

My father was born in Wardboro, Idaho, the son of Frank Leslie Dalrymple and Eva Jane Hayes. My father taught me to be honest. He played with me and really loved me. Most of my memories of him are of when we lived on a farm at Bailey Creek, near Soda Springs, Idaho. I remember when we fed the baby lambs with nipples bottles. My father liked to whistle. I used to walk with him and hold his hand and I would try to whistle, too. I think most of my memories of him are feelings and emotions. I remember how much I loved him.

I remember my mother sewing dresses for us. She used to watch "Romper Room" with me, too. She was always concerned about us and about what we did.

I went to Soda Springs Elementary School. When we moved to Boise, Idaho, I went to Meridian Jr. High. I was glad when we moved to Orem, Utah. I made a few friends there. I went to Lincoln Jr. High and to Orem High. I was reluctant to move to Springville High in May, 1973. The summer following graduation I went on a Seminary tour of the Hill Cumorah Pagent. I was a great spiritual experience.

I went to Hollywood Beauty College in 1973-74.

I served in the Adelaide Australia Mission starting in May 1976. On returning from my mission I felt strongly to follow the directions of my Patriarchal blessing to care for my mother in her failing health. Fortunately, I was able to find a mate that would support me in this and we cared for Mom for nine years, until she required skilled nursing home care.

I married Alan Ruff Tipton 24 April 1978. Our children are: Brandon Glenn, born 5 February 1979, Brett Alan born 16 December 1980, Brian Leslie born 11 August 1983, Lauria born 10 May 1985 and Lisa born 21 December 1988.

--By Teresa Dalrymple

JANCIE DALRYMPLE WALLACE

I am number five of five children. I was born 7 August 1961 in Soda Springs, Idaho.

I can't remember much about my childhood except for playing with my friends and cousins and going to Hooper Springs on picnics. We also used to go to Salt Lake City and swim and then go visit with Aunt Ethel and Uncle Will. We used to go to Lava Hot Springs and swim. There was a bridge going over the river near there, we would throw popcorn down and the fish would jump after it.

When my father died I was five years old. I remember waking up one morning and going to the kitchen, my mother, grandmother and Aunt Erma were sitting at the table. They were all crying and someone told me my father died that morning.

On the day of the funeral I remember my cousin Larry taking me to the

doctor because of an ear infection. At the cemetery I remember the trumpet playing taps and all the people standing around the grave. We had a big dinner at our house. I don't remember much about that except for Aunt Vivians blue hair.

My father was a kind man. He used to get down on his hands and knees and give us rides on his back.

We moved to Boise shortly after my father died, we lived there until just before I turned eight. We then lived in Orem, Utah, until I was ten, then moved to Springville, Utah.

I graduated from Springville High in May of 1979 and then went to college in Sacramento, California for one semester. I lived in Sacramento for one year then moved back to Provo, Utah.

I married Larry Verl Wallace on 28 May 1982 in the Jordan River Temple. We now have five boys, Scott Verl born 20 March 1983, Matthew Leslie born 22 May 1984, both in Provo, Utah. Joseph Eric born 18 November 1985 in Las Vegas, Nevada, Kristopher Larry born 12 February 1988 in Provo, Utah, and Kevin Eli born 26 June 1990 in Provo.

Larry was born 17 March 1960 in Ogden, Utah and is the son of Verl and Elizabeth Wallace. He served a two year mission in Mexico. We now live in Orem, Utah, and are very happy.

--By Janice Dalrymple Wallace

RUTH E. WHITING ANDREW

I was born at Pocatello, Idaho on 24 January 1926 to Forres Whiting and Margery Butterfield. My parents lived at Crystal, Idaho, and I was the ninth child of fifteen.

When I was four years old my family moved to Salmon, Idaho and we lived out of town on the Lemhi River where my father farmed. My mother died soon after we moved to Salmon in childbirth. The baby was born dead. It was a great loss to our family, there weren't very many happy days for many years.

My father married Olive Knowels Peck the next year. She also had a large family and I loved my step-brothers and sisters. We had enough kids for a ballgame or any other games we wanted to play. My step brothers and sisters loved my father as he was so good to them.

My first year at school I rode horseback with my older sister, Dorothy. We had to cross a river and sometimes it was very high and we were scared.

My father and his brothers and relatives built a school at Kirtley Creek. We had lots of fun going to school with our cousins and friends.

My father had been sick for many years with heart trouble and it was getting

worse when we moved up Kirtley Creek on the old Adam place.

I loved the mountains, we often went hiking and exploring and also to get away from the boredom and unhappiness at home.

My Dad had a sawmill and I loved to be near him and watch him work. The altitude was too high for him at Kirtley Creek so we moved down the Salmon River to North Fork. The move was too much for my Dad, he didn't live very long after we moved there and died in the L.D.S. Hospital at Idaho Falls.

My Father was very dear to me, I liked being outside with him and without both Mother and Father at the age of twelve seemed to be the end of the world for me.

We moved to Salmon City after my father died, most of my brothers and sisters left home as soon as they were old enough, and my time came when I was fourteen.



Florence, Roy, Iris, Ruth,
Alta, Forres Whiting
Children

I went to live with my older sister, Florence and her husband, Torval Peck. They lived at Billings, Montana. I liked Billings, it was a larger town with more shops and things to do. There wasn't a ward at Billings, only a very little branch and we went to church up over a store in town. Florence and Torvel lived several miles from town so it was hard to get into church.

When I was fifteen I was forced to quit school and move to town. I worked at Woolworths and had my own apartment.

I met my husband, Ray L. Andrews, while working at this store. We were married on 20 January 1943. It was one of the coldest days Billings had ever seen and we had to walk everywhere we went. We were at War and you couldn't buy a car.

Ray and I had seven children. Ray always wanted a large family as he had come from a very small one.

Ray's mother had passed away in 1939 with colon cancer. She was a very dear person. Ray's father just pined away after her death and didn't live very long. He died in 1953. My children had a great void in their lives as they never had grandparents to spoil them.

Our children are as follows:

Ronald Leonard was born in Yerington, Nevada 9 August 1944. Ron was always a happy child and easy to please. We went fishing and hiking and Ron loved singing and music. Ron married Nancy Lee Anderson and they have seven

children: Tifani Lynn, Damon Ray, Jared Merlin, Sean Joseph, Lisa Ruth, Cherrie Lee and Emily Faith.

Forress Ray was born in Phoenix, Arizona on 25 May 1947. Forress was quiet and very serious about everything. He loved to have someone read to him. He didn't like food very well and I worried he was starving. We were not privileged to have him with us very long, he died 5 December 1948. He drowned in a large canal that ran close to our home. His death was a great loss to Ray and I, a very real trauma for Ron. It was hard to accept the reason for his death.

Renee Lynn was born Springesville, Arizona 6 December 1949. Renee was a sweet happy baby. She filled a void in our home and brought us lots of joy. Her older brother Ron loved her very much. Renee went to school at Pocatello, but graduated at Kooskia her last year. She married Rodney Wayne Echert at Cottonwood, Idaho, and they have four children: Tara Renee, Joshua Wayne, Amanda Rae, and Ryan Jacob.

Russell Craig was born in Phoenix, Arizona on 24 January 1952. He was the greatest birthday gift I will ever have. Russ was a good contented baby. He wanted to eat every two hours day and night. He was always quiet and reserved. Russ went to school at Pocatello until the ninth grade and graduated at Kooskia. He was married and divorced to Debbie Baldwin. They had two children: Ember Louise, and Riley Craig.

Rochelle Geneva was born in Pocatello, Idaho on 22 October 1954. Rochelle was a special little baby, she had lots of trouble her first year and at two we almost lost her, but thanks to a good naturopath doctor we were able to save her. She is always thinking and doing for others. Rochelle is married to Leonard Roy McCurdy. Between them they have six children: Macie Louise, Jay R., Sam Caleb, Travis LaMar, Kirisstin Rochelle, Tamyra Ruth.

Reese Whiting was born in Pocatello, Idaho on 4 April 1957. He was named for my uncle Reese Whiting. I loved my uncle very much, to me he was a very spiritual man and I looked up to him. Also, I wanted Reese to carry my maiden name. I hope someday his name will mean as much to him as it does to me. Reese was a very sweet kind person, easy to get along with. Reese went to school and graduated at Kooskia.

Raeleen Gay was born 5 March 1960. Raeleen had a happy personality. She was a joy and brought lots of happiness to our home. Raeleen has an independent nature like her mother. Raeleen is married to Stewart Welton and between them they have three children: Tanea Raeleen, Nicholas Dwayne, Chandis Renee.

Ray was raised in Stockton, California. After we were married we moved to Stockton for awhile then to Nevada where Ron was born.

My health wasn't the best after Ron's birth, so we moved to Mesa, Arizona. The dry warm air is what I needed and I felt much better right away. I loved Arizona. We both found the church there, we felt we had been missing something special and the children needed the gospel. Ray was baptized in March 1954 by

Uncle Reese. Ron was baptized the same day, it was a great day to us.

Most of my life was accomplished tending children and homemaking. Ray was in Real Estate and promoting cemetery's building homes.

In April 1954 we moved to Pocatello, Idaho. I was very disappointed as I like Arizona and being close to the church. Pocatello, Idaho was too cold and windy for me, and I thought if my dad didn't like it, why should I?

I rode in an all girl's posse, we had a square dance drill on horseback. This was a great sport that I and my family enjoyed for a few years.

I also like bowling and took the State Championship in 1963-64. Raeleen was very unhappy when she had to quit going with me and start her first year in school.

I enjoy my calling in the church. My knitting, quilting, tending grandchildren and visiting my children. I think i inherited my love for flowers from my Aunt Mable Meyers, she always had lots of flowers.

The economy was getting bad in Pocatello, so Ray sold the cemetery and also his home factory and we bought a resort at Lowell, Idaho, on highway 12. We called it "Three Rivers Resort. There was work and something to do the year around for the family. They all learned to work and work with the public. They hated Kooskia at first but soon made friends. We had to drive 57 miles one way to church and it was an effort to get there, but we made it most of the time.

There wasn't very many members of the church there so it made us strong to have to work harder to build the new chapel at Kamiah and give of our time and money. These were wonderful times, we were close to our brothers and sisters in the church.

Living at Lowell has its up and down side. We have to drive so far to get to town and church, and one hundred miles to the Stake Center. The family all came home every summer.

We sold the resort in 1976 because of my health. We still live at Lowell, up above the resort.

Ray stayed in his Real Estate business in Kamiah, and he has retired now.

We will be married 49 years the next year. Ray is a good husband, loves his family, his work, and the church. We have had many happy years.

--By Ruth E. Whiting Andrews

ALTA MAY WHITING ALLSWORTH

I was the tenth child born to Forres and Margery Butterfield Whiting. I was born 24 March 1927, in Pocatello, Idaho. The family lived at Crystal, Idaho, at the time. I have some fond memories of Crystal and the fun things we did. When I



br- Joyce Johnson, Carol Phelan, Deeden Johnson, mr-Alta W. Johnson, Lloyd Johnson, fr- Vera Phelan, Dennis Johnson, Robin Johnson

was about four and a half years old, we moved to Salmon, Idaho. I really loved the farm we moved to on the Lemhi River. When we children weren't busy weeding or picking berries, you could find us playing in the river.

About one and a half years after we moved to Salmon, our dear mother died three days after giving birth to her 14th child, a boy, Leslie Gene, who died the same day he was born. My mother was the most kind, loving and patient mother with her family that you could ever know. I surely missed her. My father remarried later, a widow named Olive Peck. She also had a large family. Dad and Olive had a daughter, Iris LaDean.

I was baptized on 6 July 1935, in the Salmon Hot Springs by my father. We got to stay and play afterwards. I learned to swim that day. I dearly loved my

father, he was so kind and gentle. I can't remember of him losing his temper with us. He had a way of correcting us without spanking. My father passed away in April, 1938. He had been in poor health for a number of years.

After my father's death, Olive sold everything on the farm and we moved to town. All of us that were old enough to help earn a living did so. I babysat a lot. When I was fourteen, I worked full time for Charles and Lucille Herndon, until he left to go into the service. I moved to Pocatello and worked in the Kraft Cheese Plant. My sister, Dorothy, wanted me to move to Spokane, Washington, to be near her, so I moved there. I lived there for two years working at several different companies. In 1944, my sister, Ruth, was expecting her first child and she wanted me to come stay with her to help out. So I moved to Yerington, Nevada, with her and Ray.

I met my first husband, Alvin E. Phelan, in Yerington. I was seventeen at the time. We were married in Yerington and lived there until the following summer when we moved to Sacramento, California. My oldest daughter, Carol Ann, was born 15 August 1945 in Sacramento. There were 35 babies born in that hospital that night and during the day. Their labor brought on due to the excitement of the war ending. Then on 19 March 1947, Vera Mae was born. She was almost my birthday baby. I worked for Libby, McNeil & Libby for a few years. Alvin and I were divorced in 1950.

I married Lloyd David Johnson in 1952. Lloyd had two girls and a boy. So

we started out with four lovely daughters and a son. His daughters were Deeden Norelene and Joyce Marlene. The son, Dennis Noland. On 28 May 1958 we had another lovely daughter, Robin Lynn. Our family was complete--his, mine and ours.

The first of the girls to get married was Joyce. She married Donold Lewis Belli on 28 September 1961. They had two daughters, Debra Larraine and Denise Lynn. Debra Larraine married Todd Fong in October 1989. They have one son, Mason Allen, and one daughter, Ashlie Ryan. Denise Lynn married Russell Lumly in 1981. They have three children, Kevin Allen, Samantha and Eric Kendall.



fr- Damon, Heather, and David Johnson, Baby Hailee Williams, mr- Joyce J. Belli, Deeden J. Kimbrough, Carol P. Larrea, br- Dean Harding, Lloyd Johnson, Dennis Johnson, Jean Camper, Robin J. Williams, Vera P. Reddington, Alta Whiting Allsworth

Carol Ann married Keith William Rasmussen in April 1962. They had three children, Chirstian Anthony, Charnette Alta and Chad Allen. Christian married Lisa Hampton in September 1985. They have one daughter, Danielle Christine. Christian Anthony remarried in November 1991 to Melissa Suzanne Collins of Mountain Home, Idaho. Charnette has two children, Regina Maeann and Forbes Ray. Chad is still looking. Carol's marriage to Keith Rasmussen ended in divorce. Carol is presently married to Ramone J. Larrea, they live in Meridian, Idaho. Deeden married Truman C. Kimbrough in December 1963. They live in Sacramento, California. Deeden loves and enjoys her nieces and nephews. Vera married Jon Wallis in 1964. That marriage ended in vidorce. Vera married Phillip M. Reddington in Salmon, Idaho in 1968. They adopted a son, Joshua James. Phillip Reddington died 5 November 1987 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He is buried in the Salmon Cemetery. Dennis married Carla Sammons Harding in August 1969. Carla had one son, Dean Allen Harding. Dennis and Carla have two sons, Daymion Paul and David Cedric Noland and a daughter, Taunya and one granddaughter, Kasondra Christine. Carla Sammons Harding Johnson died 1 May 1992 in Boise, Idaho and is buried in Kamiah, Idaho.

Lloyd worked for the Government for a number of years. He was forced to



Alta and Clifton
Allsworth

retire in 1965 due to an eye disease. We moved to Salmon, Idaho in 1966. We bought a small, three acre place on Williams Creek Road. We worked hard building this place up, adding a large living room and completely remodeling the whole inside and out.

I worked every summer at Three Rivers Resort at Lowell, Idaho, for my sister, Ruth and her husband, Ray Andrews. We sold out in Salmon in 1976 and moved to Lowell where we bought a home. Robin remained in Salmon where she went to school and worked. Robin married Barton Henry Williams in November, 1984, in Salmon, Idaho, and they have two daughters, Heather Michelle and Sara Hailee. My marriage to Lloyd ended in divorce.

I married Clifton Allsworth in 1986. We are presently living in Salmon, Idaho. We keep busy growing a garden and mowing the lawn. We manage to go fishing and hunting every year.

I have had several callings in the church. I have been a Relief Society teacher, Primary and Jr. Sunday School teacher and a Webelos teacher in the Boy Scouts. I am thankful for my callings and the blessings I have received. I am also thankful for all of my children and step-children and the lovely grandchildren and great-grandchildren they have given me.

--By Alta Whiting Allsworth

Note: Clifton L. Allsworth died 12 September 1992 in Missoula, Montana and is buried in the Salmon Cemetery.

ROY WHITING

LeRoy Merrill Whiting born to Forres Whiting and Margery Butterfield on 7 June 1928 in Pocatello, Bannock County, Idaho.

They were residing on a dry farm in Crystal, Idaho, about 32 miles south of Pocatello. They also had a lumber mill and hauled both lumber and grain to Pocatello by wagon for many years.

In 1931 they, and many other family members, moved to Salmon, Idaho, and we lived on the Lemhi River about four miles east of Salmon. I was about three years of age and remember sitting in the left rear of our car. We stopped at American Falls, I recall seeing a very large body of water, Crystal Creek was not very wide or impressive as that huge lake.

My mother, who was born in December of 1885, gave birth to 14 children.



Roy Whiting

I remember one day giving her a spat as she leaned over the wood box to pick up a piece of wood for the old kitchen stove. Well, I got one back and then said, "Mommy, if you will give me a cookie I will go outside and be a good boy." Yes, a laughing mother gave a teasing little boy a cookie and outside I went. My lovely Mother passed away from the effects of bleeding from child birth on 25 September 1933. They were not able to find the doctor who had cared for her earlier. I remember her on a wide board or a door with a sheet draped over her. I reached up and took hold of her ankle, the last I saw of her.

My Father was a tall man of six foot three inches, just two inches shorter than his father. Dad was a gentle man of many talents. A good father and fisherman, as he took me and other of his children in that the Lemhi was only about 300 feet from the house and reputed in those days for salmon, steelhead, and trout, and a good swimming hole about a fourth mile from the house. It was frequented by many of the neighbors in the hot summer weather.

While living in that area Dad and my older brothers Frosty, Alma, and Bob, along with uncles Will, Len, Ralph and possibly others got out logs up Kirtley Creek. Dad squared them up on three sides, hauled them down the canyon and they and other neighbors erected a school house that is still standing. Many a kid went to that school. I went up to the fourth grade in the Kirtley Creek School. We later moved up the creek and drove to school in a buggy, and a sleigh in the winter, which was about seven miles.

When we left home with a peach basket full of sandwiches, it was dark and when we got home from school it was almost dark. While selling waterproofing products in Salmon I met a man on St. Charles Street. When asked by him who my father was, he said that he had purchases Dad saw and that it had the finest set in the teeth and was the sharpest he had ever used.

My father had died in April 1938. I had one of those C.C. knives like some old scout cook kits have and Dad had a deer hanging on the porch all skinned out. It was winter so it was frozen. I took my knife and said I will cut off some meat, a little very thin slice. Dad saw and heard. Bob will tell you all us boys lost our knives for a few days. I was too young to remember much about my parents, but I deeply loved them and revere their memory and thank them for all they did for me.

My lovely wife, LaVerda Hodges was born in Leslie, Idaho to Paul Arthur and Mary Merle Hodges. I think she had a discussion with my mother before she came to earth in 1933. I know they have been in each others presence since we

have been married.

Because of the many happenings in my early life and not having my own parents, my good Aunt Irene and Uncle Ralph Whiting blessed by life by taking me to live with them when I was 12 years old.

I have many good memories milking cows in the old barn and everybody singing church songs and other popular ones of the day. Yes, we even had a Margaret Whiting right there on the ranch as well as on the radio. You see I have two sets of sisters, well at least of all I claim them.

Patriarch Arthur B. Clinger in San Diego, California, gave me by blessing.

28 August 1952 was a very special day and the past two years and a half had been special. December of 1951 I had just been released from the Canadian Mission. Those were the two most enjoyable years of my life, as I had studied, and saved my money while in the Navy so I could go on a mission. Now back to the future. In answer to my prayers, following my Patriarchal Blessing, "a wife choice and beloved of the Lord was raised up unto me." On that special day in August 1952, LaVerda Hodges and LeRoy Merrill Whiting became eternal companions. A year later we were blessed with a very beautiful daughter, 15 August 1953, born in Lemhi, Idaho. Lots of black hair, brown eyes and the pride and joy of her parents. Funny thing, I had wanted a son so bad, she was a boy for nine months until she was born. Her mother would not believe we had a daughter or that I was so proud of her.

We were living in Logan and I was going to college, but were in Salmon helping Berdie's folks on the ranch with hay and so on during the summers.

Cheryl, grew up in Boise, went to Koelsch grade school and graduated from Capitol High School and went to Ricks College and then to BYU. She is married to Gregory Passey Storrs and they have six beautiful children: Tyler born 5 October 1976, Cooper W. born 15 March 1981, Braden G. born 24 August 1985, Kaitlin Elizabeth born 16 July 1987, Heather Briana born 16 July 1987 and Devin Susanne, number six and now three handsome sons and three beautiful girls. Cheryl and her family live in Boise about five blocks from the Temple.

In 1955, we did get that son that was supposed to be first born and on the 18 April, Kim Alma Whiting arrived. Kim was born in Pocatello, Idaho Bannock County, and we worked for Restlawn Memorial Gardens in sales. We lived there for three years. We met many of our relatives, and cousins of mine and made many good life long friends. Kim later went to Koelsch grade school and Capitol High School. He married Joni Halebaken from Harpster, Idaho, a few miles north of Grangeville. Harpster is a beautiful place on the south fork of the Clearwater



Roy Whiting, Will Whiting

River. Married 19 May 1972 and those first twins are our beautiful girls born on 22 August 1973 in Missoula, Montana. They have lived in Boise all their lives and Kim has been in sales most of his adult life and the girls, Jennifer and Janine LaVerda, oh yes, Jennifer Connie after Joni's mother, got straight A grades. like Tyler and Cooper, Cheryl's two eldest sons. If you want to see two beautiful girls with lots of thick blonde hair hanging clear to their waist. They plan on going to college, I doubt if you are in your freshman year and they guys will be going bonkers over these two beauties. They got their beautiful thick hair from Grandma LaVerda Whiting.

In January 1957, we were transferred to Durango, Colorado to manage a business there. We took in that responsibility happily and later found it to be a big blessing. This was rather difficult for Birdie as she gave birth to our third child on 15 March 1957. Darl Kent Whiting was a handsome man and beautiful son, and loved by his grandparents. Darl remembers everybody's special days, he is that special kind of person who is thoughtful and loving. Why some beautiful girl hasn't swept him off his feet we don't know. Darl is a good cook, house keeper, florist, the apple of Birdie's folks eye, Paul and Merle Hodges of Salmon, Idaho. One day as Birdie was driving east of Fairview Avenue, she turned into a passing lane. A police officer thought she had gone more than the allotted one hundred feet. When he looked at her driver's license and asked her if she was related to Darl Whiting, he remarked, "I taught him in police scouts. Anybody who is Darl's mother I sure won't give her a ticket." Darl went to the same schools as Cheryl and Kim and graduated from Capitol High also.

We moved for the third time from Durango to Soda Springs, Idaho and lived there two years before the cold deep snow drove us to warmer climates in Boise.

Before leaving Soda Springs area we had another important event in our lives. Our fourth child and third son, Keith Roy, was born on 26 March 1960. We were also fortunate in having my sister, Edith, who had lived in that area for many years, and her husband Les Dalrymple, who was a native, helped take care of our others while Birdie was in the hospital.

Keith liked to squat down and look into the camera when I took a picture of him. We would be eye to eye. Keith was our miracle baby, having a birth defect. We were broke and just took him to the Primary Children's Hospital at six months. They operated on his head placing plastic from ear to ear. When he was three, we returned him for more surgery at the base of the skull. Those of you who know him how the Lord blessed him. Keith went to the same schools as the others, became a runner and later a track star at Capitol High and could do the mile in 4.25. Keith won many honors and received a scholarship to Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho. Keith, like Darl is still a bachelor, but there may be hope in June of 1991. Keith filled a mission in Washington D.C. in 1979-81. He graduated from BYU in 1981.

We moved to Boise for better weather and business opportunities, in

November of 1960 found us a house across the street from the later to be 16th. ward. We moved into 2300 Fry Street, helped my big brother Bob build the LDS 16th. ward chapel and lived there for many years.

Then came our fifth child, and fourth son, Brent Paul, the Paul is from his wonderful Grandfather, Paul Arthur Hodges of Salmon, Idaho. Brent claims a little fame as we had earned a trip to Espana (Spain). He claims to have seen parts of it as we toured the country. From 1960 until 1979 we earned many foreign and domestic trips all expenses paid through sales in the water-proofing business.

In the cold winter month of 11 February 1984, he married Lynette Jean Bushman, then in a warmer day 19 June 1986 they were sealed for time and all eternity in our beautiful Boise Temple. Blair Brent was their first child born 8 July 1984 and is a big boy. Then came that cowboy Lane Paul on 7 October 1985. When Lane was just passed two he put his left arm around my right leg, looking up at me he said, "two cowboys, huh Grandpa". He wouldn't even ride his rocking horse unless he had his cowboy boots on. Then on 26 March 1989, he is the spitting image of his father, Logan Todd, born on Uncle Keith's birthday.

We were always in trouble with our eldest daughter, Cheryl, each time we phoned from the hospital with our last two sons she would cry and slam the phone down. Then we had another beautiful curly-haired girl born 20 June 1986, Jana who learned to walk when she was eight months old. Cheryl was so happy to have a baby sister after 13 years and we were finally off the hook in that regard.

Jana went to the same schools as her five preceding siblings. Then on the 19th. of November 1982, she married Roger Don Gregory who had moved from Lewiston, Idaho to Meridian. They have been blessed with four handsome sons, Michael Don born 16 June 1983 in Great Falls, Montana. By then Roger had joined the Air Force as a medic and their next two sons were born there. Matthew Paul on 27 November 1984 and Nathan Daniel on 4 August 1986. After they had been transferred to Germany came Joshua Aaron on 14 July 1988. In the summer of 1989 they returned to the states and all the way across from New Jersey to Boise, Idaho, Nathan and the other boys kept saying, "We're going camping and horse riding with Grandpa, and Nathan's name, "Cowboy Nathan."

--by Roy Whiting

NOTE: Devin Suzann Storrs born 12 April 1991 to Cheryle and Greg Storrs. Porter Austin Whiting born 30 September 1992 to Brent and Lynelle Whiting. Keith R. Whiting married Jenniffer Johnson 14 June 1991 in the Boise Idaho Temple.

VERA CLOE WHITING

The twelfth child of Farres and Margery Butterfield Whiting. She was born

26 April 1930 in Pocatello, Idaho and died 8 September 1930 at Crystal, Idaho. She has been reburied in the Restlawn Memorial Gardens in Pocatello, Idaho.

JUNE WHITING

I, June Whiting, was born 31 May 1931 in Pocatello, Idaho to Forres Whiting and Margery Butterfield Whiting. I was their thirteenth child. My birth took place at the Pocatello General Hospital. My family moved from the Pocatello area to Salmon, Idaho when I was a year old.

My mother was Margery Butterfield Whiting, who died in 1933. My father was Forres Whiting, who died in 1938. I have seven surviving brothers and sisters they are: Florence Whiting Bigler, Dorothy Whiting Trowbridge, Mildred Whiting Carlin, Edith Whiting Dalrymple, Robert Edwin Whiting, Ruth Whiting Andrews, Alta Whiting Johnson, and LeRoy Merrill Whiting. There were two girls, Flora and Vera, who died in infancy. My mother died while giving birth to a stillborn boy. Two brothers died in adulthood, Forres B. Whiting died in 1963 at the age of 47 and Alma Whiting died in 1940 at the age of twenty.

By LDS tradition, I was supposed to have been baptized at the age of eight, but my stepmother being her whimsical self decided that I would be baptized at the age of nine into the Latter-day Saint Church. Therefore, I attended the Sunday school, primary and other church related organizations and functions.

Aside from having a traumatic experience with a step-mother, my childhood was relatively normal. I entered the first grade in a country school outside Salmon, Idaho. I graduated from elementary school in Spokane, Washington. I attended public high school in Sacramento, California and graduated from San Pasqual Academy, a Seventh-day Adventist Boarding High School in Escondido, California. After two years of working, one to pay my school bill for boarding school and the other to earn money for tuition for college, I entered Walla Walla College in College Place, Washington. I stayed in college for two and a half years. It was a good experience both socially and educationally.

In 1956 I came to the Los Angeles area to live and have been here since and have been employed in various jobs: such as laboratory secretary, dental assistant, etc. For two years I worked for the Hilton Hotels Corporation in the credit department. I helped set up their company accounts department for the Carte Blanche Credit Cards for corporations and companies.

In 1960 I changed jobs and started working for a medical doctor and thoroughly loved it and decided to stay in the field of medicine. Since that time I have worked for three other medical groups. At the present time, I am working for two doctors in Burbank, California as secretary and office manager.

My life is quite happy. I live in Glendale, California, a suburb of Los Angeles. I enjoy going to concerts, plays, hiking, swimming in the beach, biking and being with my friends. I love good classical music and show tunes and good books.

--By June Whiting

LESLIE GENE WHITING

Born 24 September 1933, Died same day. Born and buried in Salmon, Idaho.

IRIS LADEAN WHITING SAXTON

The daughter of Forres and Olive Knowles Peck Whiting, born 15 February 1936 at Salmon, Idaho.
(History not available).

CHAPTER 5

FLORA EMMA WHITING

CHAPTER 2

FROM A BIRTHDAY WITNESS

FLORA EMMA WHITING

Born January 7, 1888 in Mapleton, Utah. Died March 6, 1888 of whooping cough. Buried in Mapleton, Utah.

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to the study of the properties of the function $f(x)$ defined by the equation