

three wagons Grandpa had prepared for their journey to Idaho. One wagon was for Grandma and the children, one had furniture and household things, and the other held the machinery. He hired a man to drive one of them, and I think the boys must have driven the other one, and Grandpa drove one. They took six or eight head of horses. Grandpa's mother had given him a team of beautiful matched black horses before she died and he was taking these with him, also.

As they were ready to leave everyone was loaded in the wagons and ready to go. They wondered where Grandma was. She was sitting on the doorstep of their home crying. Grandpa went back to her, took her in his arms, and gave her his handkerchief to dry her eyes.

This must have been hard for Grandma as most of the 18 years of her married life had been spent there. She was leaving her home, friends, and family, it was especially hard to leave her widowed mother that was all alone. Her children say they never heard her ever say she was sorry they moved to Idaho.

This was indeed a challenge to even think of traveling so far in wagons to an unknown area, knowing they would have to build a home when they got there; and there were nine children, some were still babies.

Len and Farr were old enough to be of help. Len was a very stern tall boy that loved to make things, while Farr was a happy boy who loved to help on the farm, he also liked to help Len.

Len was 15 now and Farr 13. Maud was growing up; she was 17 and very pretty. She was a small girl with dark brown hair which she wore in two braids that hung nearly to the floor. The next girl was Ella with coal black hair and light skin. She was the little nine year old mother, as she loved all the children and always took care of her brothers and sisters. Then came Lemual, "Jay", only 7 years old, but was already nicknamed Jay. He was such a busy, happy child, talked a lot, was small and wiry, and Ella's constant companion. Ralph and Ruth, the five year old twins, were always together. Ralph's hair was black and Ruth's yellow. Then sweet little Abby Ann with the white streak in her hair, only three years old, was very quiet and loving. The baby, Reese, looked like his mother with grey eyes and blond hair; he was almost a year old.

The trip was uneventful. The only accident was when little Abbie dropped a heavy flat iron on her big toe; it became infected and was very painful for her.

It was cold most of the way, and they had to keep a fire in the small cook stove in the wagon, but they were quite comfortable. I don't know how long they were on their journey, but they reached their destination on March 9, 1898, on Reese's first birthday.

They stopped at the farm house where Grandpa had made arrangements for them to stay while he built them a cabin. The next day Grandpa, the older boys, and Bert Evans, (I can't find how come Bert Evans was there, unless he came with them, probably the man hired to drive the team) all went out with picks and shovels to try and fence their places. They came back shortly, very disappointed,

there was a hard pan just beneath the surface of the soil. They gave up this land and grandpa and Bert went to look for better land. A few miles away in a small farming area on Garden Creek, they found a farm for sale; it was just under the Garden Creek Gap. Bert bought the upper 80 acres with the log house on it, and Grandpa bought the lower half. There was no house on the 80 acres Grandpa bought. Grandpa built a two room house on the farm for the family to move into. This was their first home in Idaho.

After they were settled in their new little house, Grandpa took Len and Farr, each with a team on a heavy wagon, and went back to Hobble Creek to get their sawmill. Grandpa needed to have the sawmill to saw lumber for a bigger house and a barn. He felt he could sell some of the lumber to help in their lively hood. They set the sawmill up in a canyon called Yellow Dog about 12 miles from Garden Creek and soon had the mill going.

They bought a cow, pigs, and chickens, and that summer they raised a large garden. This helped them to survive the winter. Grandpa started to build a larger house, but they had to stay in the two room house that first winter. He had built the house on a small flat hill near the road. The winter was terrible, very cold with snow up to the eaves of the house. The wind blew so hard and it frightened Grandma so bad that she insisted Grandpa and the boys move the house down by the creek when spring came, and they did.

The children started school at the Garden Creek School, all but Maud. She was 17 and working away from home.

Dora Curtis, Grandpa Whiting's cousin, had started a small notions store at Garden Creek. Grandpa bought the store and turned it into a grocery store. The original store was a two room log house. When Grandpa moved the family there he enlarged it and built a nice large home for the family.

Bishop Capell helped Grandma start a small post office in one end of the store. They couldn't call it Garden Creek because the government wouldn't accept a two-worded name for the post office. There were many robins in the area, so Grandma named the post office "Robin". The town was later renamed Robin.

Grandma took care of the store and post office for some time while Grandpa and the boys took care of the farm and sawmill.

One time Vern Glover and Ralph went into the backyard and gathered the eggs, took them around through the front door and sold them to Grandma for candy. Ralph said it made him feel quite cheap, and of course, Grandma knew what was up. Another time Jay and Ralph were in the back yard, each with a hat full of rotten eggs, when Alf Wilkinson came riding down the road on his way to Arimo. Jay said, "Watch me hit old Alf." He threw and hit him right over the eye, and it splattered all over him. He came back looking for the boys. Jay ran into the house and hid upstairs somewhere, they didn't find him the rest of the day. Alf went in the house, Grandma cleaned him up, and he went back home; he wasn't fit to go to Arimo that day.

Grandma liked running the store very much. She would have done real well if the customers had not ask for so much credit. Grandma was known throughout the neighborhood as Aunt Kit. Her friends and relatives said she was the best hearted person they had ever known. Grandma always found time to help a sick neighbor, sitting up nights with a sick child, sometimes for a week or more, and taking care of her own family and work also. A doctor was never heard of out there.

While they were still living at the store, Mary Hannah was born on 14 August, 1900. She was the sixth girl, making 10 living children. She had golden hair and brown eyes. She was blessed on 4 November, 1900 by William Capell. Reese was not fond of the new baby, as he was used to having all the attention the baby of the family receives. Everytime he came into the room, he would pull his cap over his face so he couldn't see her. Before long they became the best of friends.

Maud married George Josiah Marley on June 17, 1899, the year before Mary was born. She would come and help her mother in the store. At other times she and Ella would go to the sawmill to cook for Grandpa. They loved this, especially Ella. She enjoyed the rocks and flowers and the great outdoors. Ella once said, "I think I understand Father and how he loved nature, because I am so much like him that way."

The timber gave out at Yellow Dog, and they moved over the Garden Creek Divide.

Sometimes Jay, Ralph, and Reese, and their cousins, George and Clifford Waterman, would go to the sawmill to help. Of course, Farr and Len worked with their father all the time as they were grown men, (Len now 17 and Farr 15 years old). The timber was thick, and the mill did well. Maud's husband, Josiah, was hired by Grandpa to work in the mill.

Grandma's brother, Thomas, and Grandpa bought some sheep and goats. This didn't last long, and Uncle Tom took the sheep back to Springville.

Grandpa kept the goats, and the boys herded them in the hills around the mill.

They sold the store at Robin, and the people that bought the store took over the Post Office.

Grandpa had started to build a large house and barn on the farm before they bought the store. He had finished the barn and planted several fruit and shade trees.

After selling the store, they moved to the farm, and Grandpa finished building their home. It was a long process as he was working at the sawmill and running the farm. Grandpa was not feeling well even at this time.

While they were building the house, Great Grandma Waterman came to visit her daughter and family.

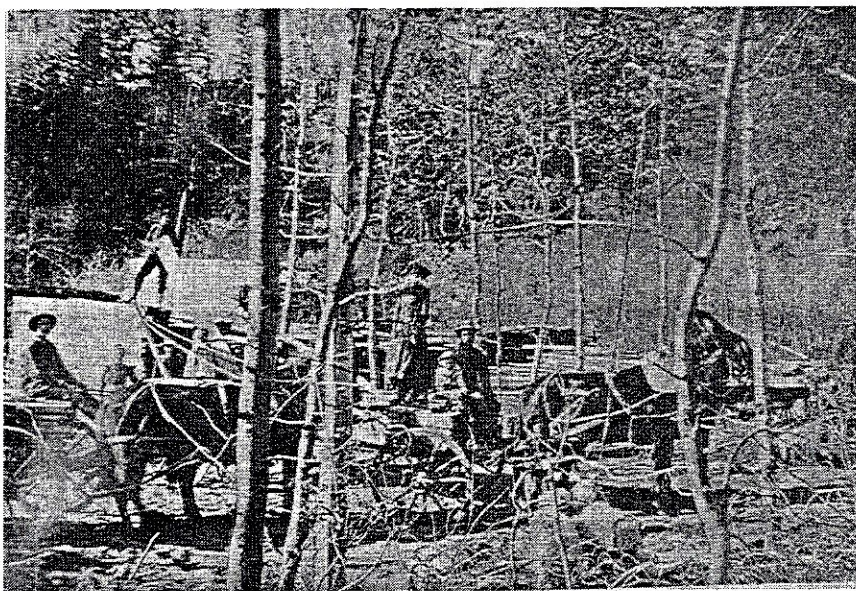
As they were preparing for her visit, someone ask where Great Grandma

could sleep. Mary spoke up and said, "It's a cinch she can't sleep with me, cause I sleep with ma and pa." I think this was the only time Great Grandma Waterman came to visit in Idaho.

Grandpa and Grandma loved to grow things, and they planted a large orchard on their farm which they watered from Garden Creek. They had apple, pear, plum, cherry, and prune trees, besides strawberries, raspberries, gooseberries, and currants. They had a large garden with all of the things that could be grown. Grandpa also planted shade trees, four in the back, and two in the front. These trees grew very large and were helpful in shading their home for the many years they lived there.



Whiting family home at Robin Idaho



Whiting Bros. Sawmill up Mink Creek (out of Pocatello, Idaho) circa 1920

After they moved back to the farm, they moved the sawmill to a new location near Downey, Idaho, 15 miles east of Robin known as Smith Canyon.

William was born on 7 December, 1901 and blessed on 4 May, 1902, by William Jenkins. About a year later, Grandpa bought an 80

acre timber claim at Mink Creek, 14 miles south of Pocatello, Idaho. He moved his mill there. Grandpa worked the sawmill in the summer and stayed on the farm at Robin throughout the winter so the children could go to school and church.

Grandma and Grandpa have always loved the Lord and tried to teach their children the way they should live. In the summer when Grandpa and the family were at the mill, they never worked on Sunday and were taught to observe the Sabbath.

From the membership records of the Ward at Garden Creek, Idaho, I found that no records of meetings were kept in the summer months, but in the winter time when meetings were recorded, Grandpa was always in attendance to help with blessing of the sacrament, giving a prayer, or bearing his testimony.

The following are recorded minutes of two different meetings held in the Garden Creek Ward:

Minutes of a meeting held 1 January, 1899. Meeting called to order by Bishop Joseph E. Capell. Singing by choir. Prayer by Brother T.E. Wolverton. Singing by choir. Sacrament administered by Brother Henry Henderson and J.M. Thompson. Recommend of Brother L.S. Whiting and family was read and they were accepted as members in the Garden Creek Ward. After which many testimonies were born and a good time had by those that were present. Singing by choir. Benediction

by W.M.W. Henderson.

29 July 1900 Public Meeting

Bishop Joseph E. Capell Presiding. Singing choir page 166. Payer by Brother W.M. Capell. Singing by choir page 155. Sacrament administered by George W. Allen and James Henderson. Oil consecrated by Mads Christensen. Brother John B. Chedzzy said we should be humble when we are to speak. We should allow all men to worship who where and what they may.

God gave all men there free agency to act for themselves.

Brother L.S. Whiting said we are engaged in a practical work and therefore have no time to loose and endeavor to help each other in the great work.

Brother James H Ellis said his testimony is stronger than ever before. Brother P.M. Larsen made a few remarks and said we should strive to do our duties at all times. Brother Robert Jamison felt like trying to do his duty. Brother Mads Christensen said we need the Gift of the Holy Ghost when we speak to the people. Bishop Capell said if we expect the blessings of God we must live up to the requirements made by us, that many in this ward are careless in attending their duties. Exhort all to attend their duties. Choir sang hymn on page 97. Benediction by B.W. Henderson.

These same records show of the baptism, blessings, and ordinances of most of the Whiting children. Grandpa helped build the first churchhouse in Robin. He donated \$120.00 - a large donation in those days.

Grandma was just as spiritual as Grandpa, but it was harder for her to go out and mingle. She taught such great lessons by her actions and by never criticizing anyone. She knew the gospel was true, as did Grandpa, and they both lived it every day.

Len and Farr discovered a large outcropping of coal about four miles below the mill on Mink Creek. They all moved to the mine; they got investors from Pocatello and other places to put money into the mine. However, it did not pan out, and after putting lots of money and work into it, they finally hit an underground stream and that was the end. It all seems rather sad as Grandpa really tried hard and felt it was going to work. A few years after Grandpa's death the mine caught fire and burned.

While living in Robin, Farr and Abby became very ill. They developed an illness that sounds like rheumatic fever. This turned into inflammatory rheumatism. This illness lasted from one season to the next. It left them both with bad hearts. The winters were hard and cold, and each year Abby seemed to get sicker.

Grandma was unable to spend much time at Mink Creek as it was too high, and Abby would get worse. About the time they were working the mine and the sawmill, Abby got bad, and Grandpa took her to Pocatello to Dr. Howard. He said Abby had leakage of the heart and wouldn't live long. Abby was a sweet little thing, never complaining. She loved everyone, and everyone loved her. It was a great sorrow to all her family when she passed away at 11 years of age on January 24, 1906.

They took Forres to the same doctor, and he said his heart wasn't damaged as bad as Abby's. He gave him medicine and said with proper care he would grow out of it.

After Abby's death, Grandma spent more time at Mink Creek. They had a

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

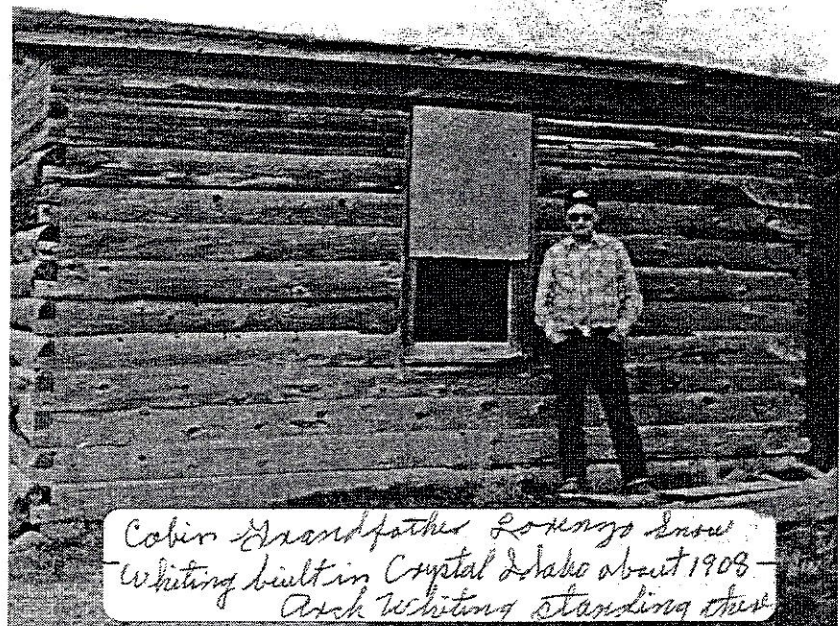
There were many wild animals in the timber around Mink Creek, cougars, bears, and wolves. The boys and most of the girls always carried guns for protection. Ella always carried a gun and was a good marksman.

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

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

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

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



Cabin Grandfather Lorenzo Snow
Whiting built in Crystal Idaho about 1908
Arch Whiting standing there

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

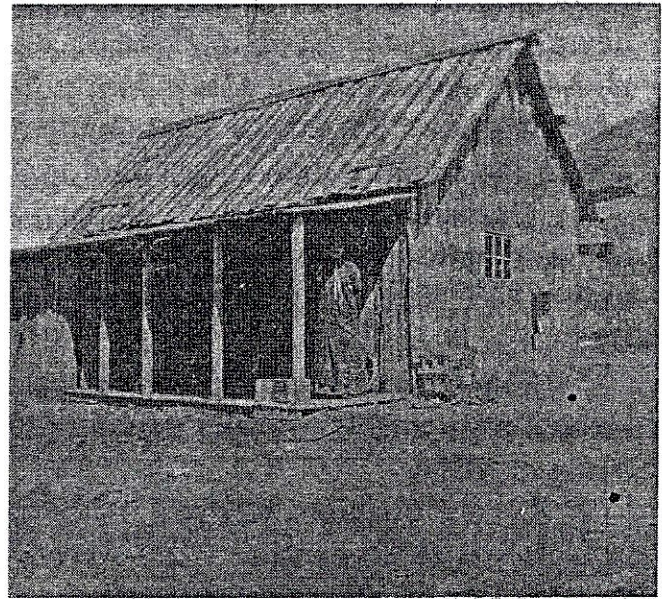
Grandpa was sick for six more years. As near as I can find out they were living in their cabin on the original homestead. They found out that Grandpa had diabetes, and he became worse. I do know that a short while after Clint (Ralph's

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

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

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

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



Flora Whiting and her home in Crystal, Idaho

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

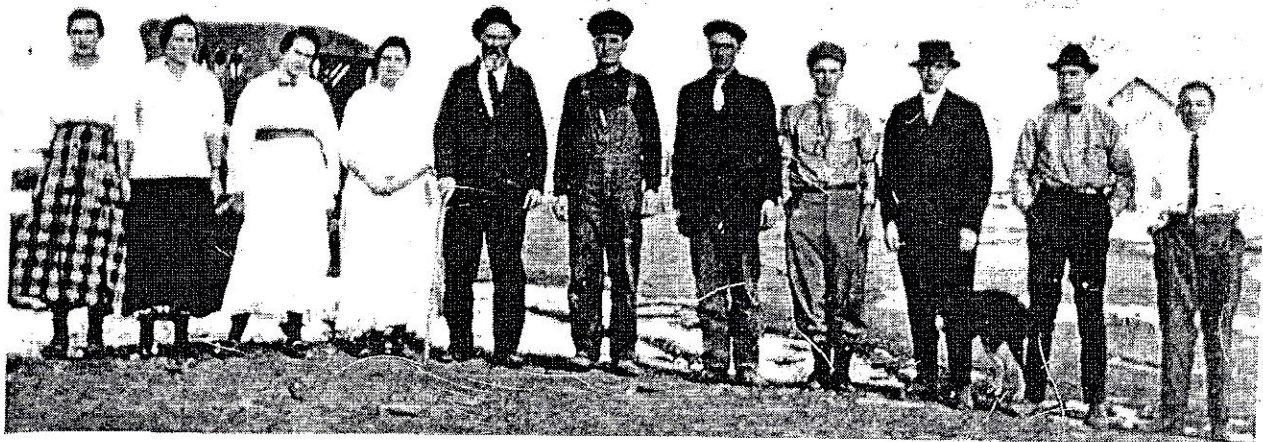
"My sister Mary who lived at Oxford, Idaho, died. Mother was living at Oxford at the time. Most of the rest of the family were living at Salmon, Idaho, or Pocatello. We were very much concerned about mother as Mary was her youngest daughter, and she was quite attached to her. Mother was also getting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

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

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

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

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



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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

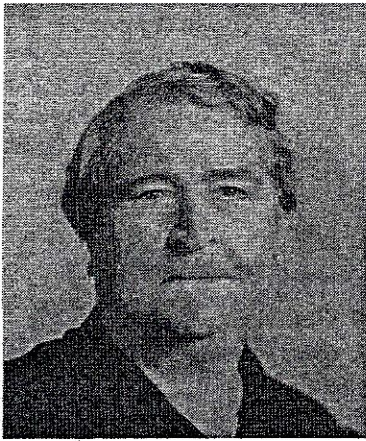
I can't find what they did with the Mink Creek property or mill, unless that is the mill they had on Crystal Creek and in Salmon.

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

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

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

Compiled by Katheryne Whiting Stokes



Flora Waterman Whiting



Lorenzo Snow Whiting