

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

Alfred John Bateman and Clara May Hess

Autobiography of John was dictated to his daughters Lucile and Thelma. The bracketed sections are from Thelma's notes, which added additional information to the version written down by Lucile; otherwise the two versions are word for word, leading to the assumption that both daughters were present on the same occasion. Clara's autobiography was written down by Lucile.

ALFRED JOHN BATEMAN, son of George and Anna Wilks Bateman

Born: 11 July 1874 Almy, Uintah, Wyoming

Died: 7 March 1961, Provo, Utah, Utah

Married: Clara May Hess 14 February 1895, Bloomington, Bear Lake, Idaho.

CLARA MAY HESS, daughter of Jacob and Hannah Thornock Hess

Born: 26 February 1876, Bloomington, Bear Lake, Idaho

Died: 11 March 1958, Logan, Cache, Utah

Nine Children: Alfred Hess, George Monroe, LeRoy, Harold Claude, Russell Arthur, Lucile Clara (Johnson, Maughn, Roundy), Thelma Larita (Leatham, Borg), Othel Bateman (Jones), Rao Henry

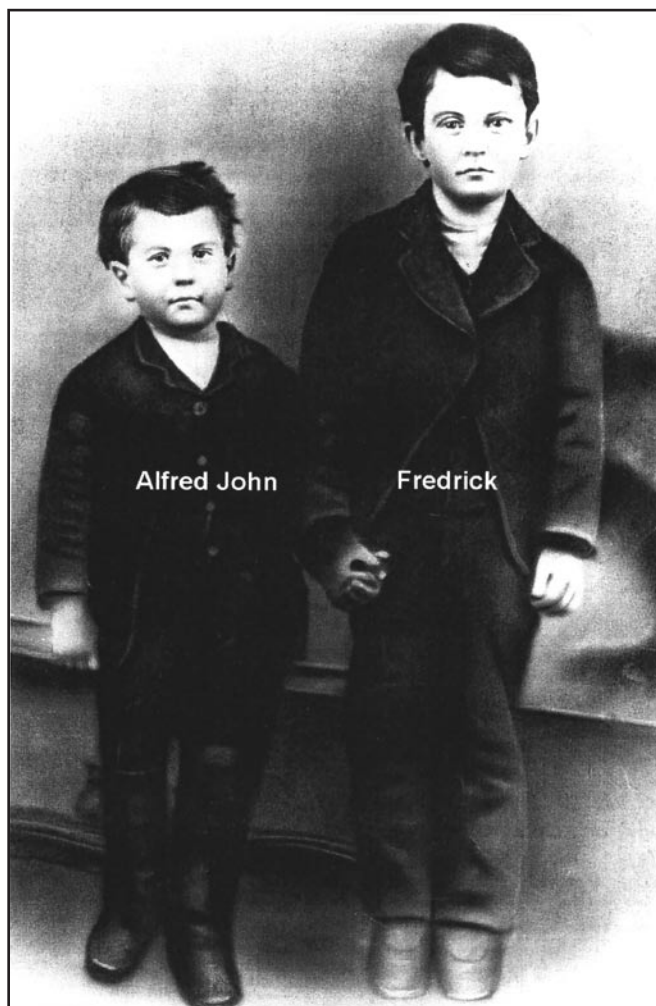


Alfred John Bateman and Clara May Hess wedding portrait.



John and Clara's sixtieth wedding portrait.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



I was born July 1874 to George Bateman and Anna Wilks Bateman in Almy [two miles north of Evanston], Uinta, Wyoming being the second son in the family. [My mother and father were born in Essex, England. My father was a farmer by trade, working for a rich land owner by the name of Wagstaff.] I was the first son born in the U.S. My brother Fred was born in Octendon, Essex, England August 13, 1871. He came with my parents when they immigrated to this country in 1873. Others who came were Grandfather Alfred Bateman and grandmother Ester Wiffin and their sons George, Herbert, James & Alfred and grandfather Wilks.

[My parents, George and Anna Bateman were converted to the L.D.S. Church by missionaries. . .]. They came from Liverpool on a large ship called the Minnesota with many other emigrants leaving their homes to come to Zion where they could be close to the body of the Church of Jesus Christ and worship

as they wished. They encountered a rough voyage and were late in their schedule in arriving here. Fourteen of the sixteen life boats were washed away.

They rode the steam line from New York to Ogden, Weber, Utah. A cousin of my father Joshua Jarvis met my parents at Ogden and hauled them up to Bear Lake at Bloomington, Idaho [in an old wagon. A farm was purchased in Bloomington, Bear Lake, Idaho. He raised stock, grain, and potatoes.] My mother said there weren't any floors in the houses nor brick chimneys, only pipes through the roofs were used.

After they had lived at Bloomington, Bear Lake, Idaho for a short time- because living and money were so scarce they decided to move to Almy, Wyoming to seek employment in the coal mines where my grandfather Wilks (Mother's father) and grandfather Alfred Bateman both worked in the stables where mules and horses were kept and worked in the coal shafts of the mine. [I was born here.] One day the mine exploded and killed thirty men but luckily my relatives escaped injury. Uncle Alfred Bateman hooked two 4-horse teams on cold mornings at 6 o'clock to bring out big loads of stove coal in two wagons each hooked up with trailer wagons.

My father worked in the mines for a short time to help pay for a farm in Bloomington. My parents, my brother Fred and I moved back to the place they liked so well, [We lived in a log cabin with dirt floors.] and my father ran a small farm and freighted for thirty to forty years farm produce to Randolph, Rich County, Wyoming and back a distance of seventy-five miles each way. They brought back coal oil, dried fruit, sugar, etc.

My two granddads, John Wilks and George Bateman used to freight also, and I used to go with them and Fred also. We had lots of fun going with them. One day Fred was batting me around and I knocked the wind out of him. After that he left me alone. My mother sometimes used to go to Evanston, Wyoming for the trip to visit the uncles: Alfred Bateman, James and Herbert Bateman and their families who were brothers of my father.

I like school fairly well, mostly the school of mathematics. I went until I passed the sixth grade. I also went to Fielding Academy for a little while riding a horse to Paris, about two miles north of Bloomington. [I started school at the age of six. I liked school,

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

especially mathematics. I studied out of one book, which was the blue black speller - used slates for black boards. There was no paper. The school house had a dirt roof. A pot belly stove which stood in the room to keep us warm. We sat on home made benches. There were four windows to let the light in. Mr. Stricklin was the teacher. This was a community school. The people paid the teacher with wheat or what ever they had.]

I went to church in a meeting house of cheap frame construction. Dad was a councilor to Bishop William Hume for twenty-five years and they were charge of building a new meeting house.

Father George and Granddad Alfred were converts to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Apostle James Penrose in England. My grandfather was told by a voice to go meet the servants of the only true church, which he did. He was converted as it was the church he had been waiting to join all those years. The message of the young Mormon missionaries touched his heart for he knew it was from the power of God.

Father was a great scriptioner and about knew the Bible by heart. Mother was a great cook. Her favorite dishes were beef steak, roost goose and potatoes cooked all different ways. All kinds of cakes and pies. She could surely get up a good meal for Thanksgiving. She always kept her home beautiful and in order. Most of her floors were carpeted in rich colors and she loved to collect little knick knacks of beauty such as figurines for the home. Thelma resembled her in looks. She had a family of seven: the girls were Marjorie, Lizzie (Elizabeth) and Lucy; and the boys were Fred, I (John), William, and Steve.

Dad's farm was about 30- 40 acres of [farm land, a lot of this in hay meadow]. My parents bought a nice home next to the church and planted many shrubs and flowers. My father was a trained gardener as he was head of a large vegetable and grain farm in England. He hooked three horses in tandem when they took produce to market and would walk with the lead horse. The farm owner wouldn't let a hired man ride.

I had no favorite brothers or sisters. They were all the same. I thought a lot of them all. Fred went on a mission to England, the land of his birth, and married an English girl. Her name was Maggie Hargreaves. He was a fine school teacher. He studied at the B.Y.C.

and the Utah State Agricultural College. Will was a successful farmer, and Steve was a very good lumberman [in timber most of his life] and horse buyer.

Both Mother and Father were influences of good in my life. Father was a good student and [a] humble, quiet, peaceful man. Mother was spiritual minded and energetic in church affairs. She was always one of the first to console at a house of sorrow and she always hung the big black crepe bow on the door at the time of death and arranged for funerals. She was a familiar figure seen in her black taffeta dress and hat riding in her little spring buggy and driving her horse about town.

My best friends were Alfred Hart of Bloomington, Will Forgy of Denver, and H.P Zimmerman of Riverside, California. I played a cornet in the Bloomington band for five or six years and I played baseball as a youth for the town team, [challenging the whole valley].

I met Clara Hess when she was in [the community] school. I took her home when she was thirteen. She was the cutest girl around and I had quite a time keeping her for my girl. She was very popular. She was the champion [speller] and reader of the school. I took her to dances but could only get in one dance with her. [I wouldn't dance with any one but her.]

[Clara worked in Montpelier and I drove a cart and horse over to see her. I asked if she'd accept a ring, which she did! I asked if she'd accept a ring which she did. February 14, 1895 we were married.] I was twenty-one and she was nineteen when we were married at my parent's home. James H. Hart [a counselor] of the Bear Lake Stake Presidency performed the ceremony. We were sealed in the Logan Temple the next fall. [We rode in a buggy pulled by two horses to Logan Temple in November and was sealed. Purchases a load of fruit from River Heights, apples and prunes and took back to Bloomington.]

We had big wedding party. Lizzie Hart made two beautiful wedding cakes and decorated them with figurines. Our lovely supper was roast chicken, boiled ham, salad, pies, cookies, [all] cooked by Mother, Clara and Marjorie.

[We first lived in Bloomington. I went to the canyon and got logs out and had them sawed and built a two room house, later adding three rooms. It was here Alfred, George, and Leroy were born. We later

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

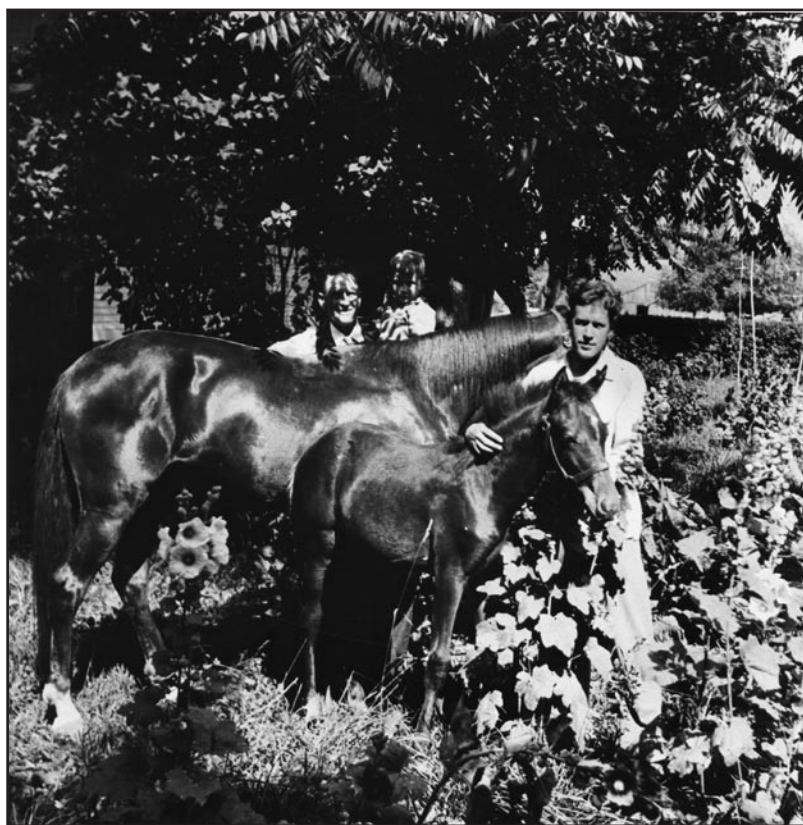


John Bateman winning a 1924 race with Hal Direct with whom he set many records.

moved to a fifteen acre farm with a nice home between Bloomington and Paris. Here Harold was born. We lived there six years. There we purchased a new wagon and a pair of black horses and a pretty dog which was admired by many.

Then we moved to Paris, buying a house for \$300 which I modernized. Russell was born here. Times were more prosperous and I served on the town council and was the county fair director. I served as chairman of the old folks committee and a deputy for several years. I started to buy and sell horses and shipped them the California.

I sold the present home for \$600 to Collings and bought a big house for \$900 and remodeled it. Here Lucile was born and Russell died. We wanted a better home and I got a permit to get lumber out of Lanark Canyon and it was sold to Mill Butter's mill. A three acre piece of land was purchased. Thelma, Othel and Rao were born here. I wasn't home much of the time due to my work of buying and



John holding grandchild Harold Harris Bateman. Rao holding a foal. Note the lush garden and orchard of the Bateman's.

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman



Paris, Idaho home of John and Clara Bateman

selling horses.

A Tribute to Alfred John Bateman
By Lyman H. Rich

“The curfew tolls the knell of parting day
The lowing herd winds slowly o’er the lea
The plowman homeward plods his weary way
And leaves the world to darkness and to me.”

And so it was, not only in the village of Thomas Grey in old England, but it was so in the little town of Paris, Idaho where the Batemans, the Riches, the Cooks, the Suttons, the Haywards, and others lived on Canyon Road. The milk cows were turned on their way in early morn to the pasture, bands of horses made their way down the long lanes, and the neighbors found friendliness over the backyard fences.

“The William L. Rich family lived next door to the Batemans. In those days from 1910 into the Twenties, the Bateman family was largely a family of boys. The girls were very small, but Alfred, George, Roy and Harold were part of the neighborhood groups according to age. These were fine boys; well-behaved, brilliant in school, and the pride of their father and mother.

“It is difficult for people in this age of cars and modern living to know how very much the livestock became a part of the family. The horse was really the “friend of man”, and has been through the ages. The horse was man’s power and, in large measure, his pleasure. Our horses at home were a part of our live with real personal attachment. And so it was with Alfred

John Bateman. He loved horses as no other man I’ve ever known. The large company men from the East sought out Brother Bateman’s services when they had horses in numbers to buy, or stallions to sell; as was the case many times in our town. It may be a \$3,000 Percheron stallion; it may be a carload of draft horses for sale to the East; or it may be a government purchase. It was always the same. John Bateman was the man who made the personal contacts. It was not only that he knew horses in every detail, but he was friendly. He called everyone by their first name. A boy or a man was always at home in his company. He purchased horses from us many times and, in fact, from me as a young man on one occasion. He was fair and honest in all his dealings. People liked to deal with him because when his business was finished he always left friends. Brother Bateman loved race horses, particularly in the harness. He could train them and do it well. I can see him now driving his Bay pacer or his trotting horse, sitting in his cart with his beg frame and steady hand driving in the July celebrations, in the County Fair and you folks, her in Logan, have seen him year after year at our own fair ground.

“It is a wholesome life to raise a family of boys around livestock. There is nothing mean or ugly about this life where his friend is a horse. Brother Bateman made friends not only at home with folks he met, but all over the West where he traveled his circuits, representing others and usually taking his own horse with him. It was a life of enjoyment to him. He would talk by the hour, for he knew his pedigrees and his bloodlines well. My father, William L. Rich, who was a leader in church and civic affairs, always spoke highly of the John Bateman family and he had considerable business with them.

“This family has been an outstanding one to me. I was slightly older than Alfred, my wife slightly younger, and about the same age as George. All of the boys were good students in the grades and in high school. They also always attended to their church duties.

“Alfred and I were in the same company in World War I. We went to France together and President B.H. Roberts was our chaplain. Many of the boys took the wayward step in the army, but not Alfred. He was always steady and sought out good company. He was an excellent student at Utah State University, major-

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



John Bateman catching one of his favorite race horses at his home in Logan, Utah.

ing in Agronomy and has been a specialist in the government Soil Conservation Service with headquarters at Fillmore for many years. We have had many good times together and I always tried to look for him and his family on my visits to Southern Utah.

“George excelled in high school and after graduation from Utah State, obtained his Doctor’s degree in chemistry and has been one of the leading scientists of the West and so recognized in his field. A few years ago I visited George at Tempe, Arizona. He led me into a magnificent building where a plaque at the entrance shows to his honor, his leadership in obtaining and planning this great building. I looked in amazement at the names: Newton, Galileo, Faraday, and a dozen more which he had selected as the stalwarts in science showing up, high upon the walls, of this university building.

“Roy moved to Pocatello as a young man and I believe he has been with the railroad. He has raised a large family, I understand. Roy was very likeable as a boy and we hear of his success as the

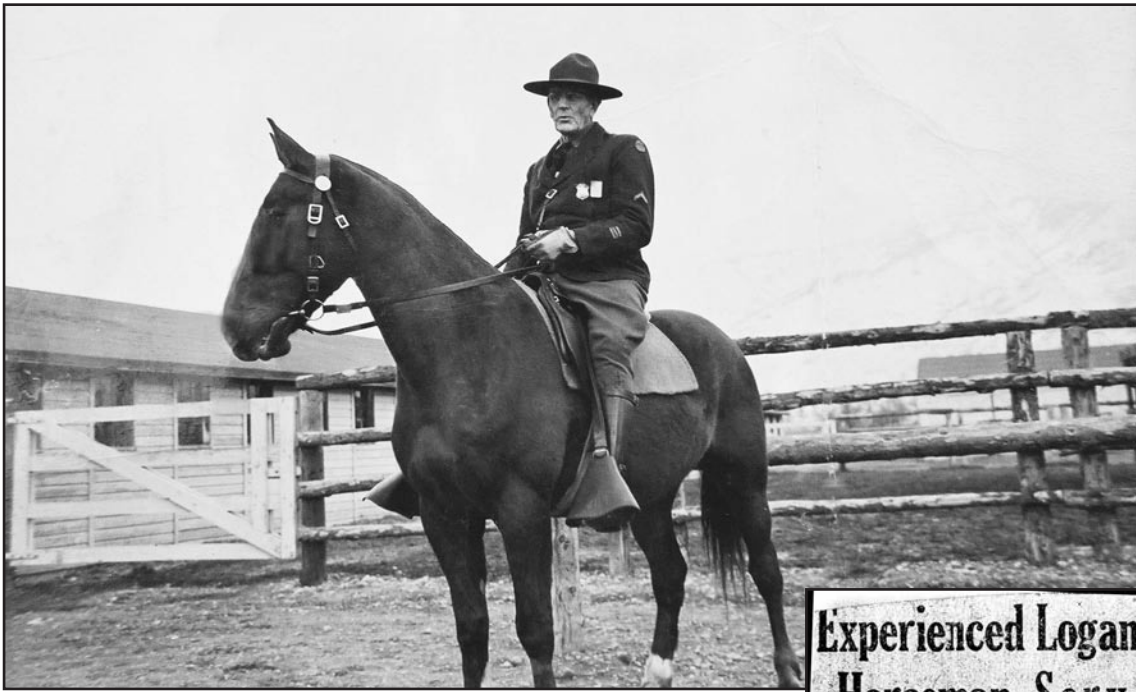
head of a fine family, and what is more important in life?

“Harold, after graduating from Utah State with honors, was a leading instructor at Logan High School and was a civic-minded leader here in Logan. Later, he was recognized for his military leadership in the nation and is now a professor at Weber College. He



Rao and John Bateman on sulkies in front of their Logan home.

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman



A. J. Bateman was a member of the military police of the Ninth Service Command with headquarters in Ogden. He was seventy-four when this picture was taken.

received his Doctor's Degree from Utah State.

“The girls were small when I knew them, but in the yard in Paris were their swings, their sand pile, a little house, and the small irrigation ditch lined with trees where they played, well-guarded by a wonderful mother. Now Lucille, Thelma and Othel married into good families and are rearing their children uprightly which has made their parents proud of them. They are all leaders in the church organizations of their various wards. They have been good to their father and mother in their declining years, doing everything possible for them. I have called at the home and visited with Brother and Sister Bateman several times in rather recent years.

Rao, the youngest, I met but once just following the death of Sister Bateman some three years ago. This young man impresses me. I could see he loved the out-of-doors like his father. He loved livestock and now is manager of a large livestock operation in Nevada [in Utah near the Nevada border].

“Without boasting, Brother and Sister John Bateman had a wonderful family and it is a great credit to them Inheritance counts big in the life of man. The second generation will carry on the leadership, and

Experienced Logan Horseman Serves As Depot Officer

Alfred Bateman, resident of Logan and 72-year-old member of the mounted patrol of the Utah ASF depot guard, has more years to his credit than anyone in that division, and, according to Captain D. O. Grophs, director, security and Intelligence division, is doing a good job.

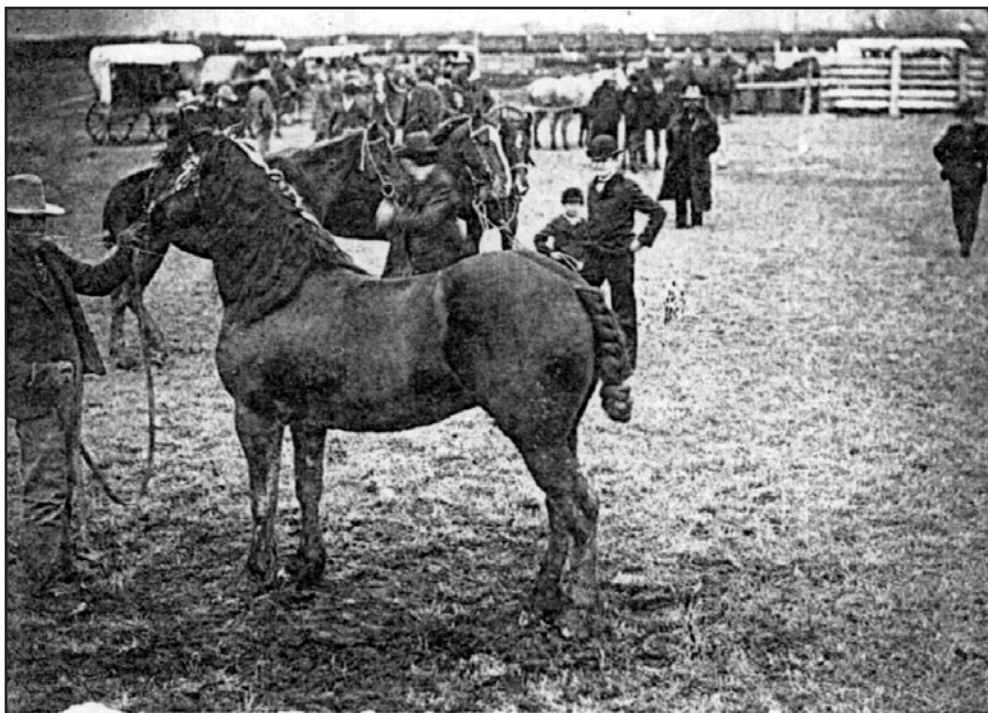
Mr. Bateman was born in Wyoming in 1874 and during the early years of his life was a resident of Bear Lake Valley, Idaho, where he was engaged in buying draft horses throughout southern Idaho, western Wyoming, and all parts of Utah. He tells about going from place to place in his sleight during the cold winter months. Many times the snow was 6 to 8 feet deep, Bateman said.

He came to the Utah depot December 1, 1941, as a result of a recruiting campaign, sponsored by the Logan chamber of commerce, for employees for the Utah depot. As a patriotic gesture, Mr. Bateman left work on his ranch in Logan, enlisting with other “home front soldiers” and began working as a checker in the depot warehouses. He later transferred to the mounted patrol.

During the period of time he has been employed at the depot, he has commuted from Logan by private car and bus. He estimated that he has spent 3,120 hours on the road and has traveled approximately 114,400 miles.

Mr. Bateman and his wife celebrated their golden wedding anniversary recently at their home in Logan. They are the parents of eight living children.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



“Dad had become a successful horseman. He sold a number of stallions in Bear Lake County and In Star Valley. He was in partnership with Gideon Alvord of Logan, Utah. The offspring of these fine horses were sold by Dad and H.P. Zimmermann in Riverside, California for work in the orange groves. He also bought horses for the United States Cavalry. He was making a better living than the average.”

Alfred H. Bateman, oldest son.

Early photo of John Bateman's draft horses which he bought and sold to make a living.



Sketch of a graceful racing horse in full stride, with the race driver, and sulky; similar to John Bateman's,



John's horses were his friends.



Grandpa with one of his race horses, perhaps Hal Direct.

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

sound principles of their parents, and grandparents. These grandchildren can bring honor to the family. "Honor Thy Father and Thy Mother," said the Lord through his servant Moses. So far, this family has lived up to this commandment. I have faith they will continue to do so.

"John Bateman and his good wife lived and loved the gospel. They were friendly, honest, God-fearing in their dealings to their fellow men. They leave the responsibility now to their children to do like Paul of old, to "fight a good fight, to follow the course and to keep the faith."

"To the life of this good neighbor and friend, the William L. Rich family pays their profound respect. In the words of the poet:

"Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing,
Onward through life he goes,
Each morning sees some task begin
Each evening sees it close.

Something attempted, something
done

Has earned a night's repose."

"Brother Bateman has earned his rest. Peace and God's blessing to those who are left. My deep regrets for not being able to be here in person today. In the Name of Jesus, our Master, Amen.

Memory of Othel Bateman Jones
of Her Father Alfred John Bateman

As reported to Kathy Jones Morris

Grandpa John Bateman was a wonderful horseman, as we all know. He was famous for his ability to pick out a good horse, and he was also famous for winning many harness races at county fairs, not only in Logan but all around the West. Sometimes he took his horses and carts on the train and sometimes he pulled them in a trailer behind his car. As children, we loved to pull each other around on his horse carts. Grandpa John was wonderful with horses. He loved them and they loved him, and he passed this love on to his children.

One of Mom's favorite memories is helping Grandpa with the horses in the summer.

As soon as it became warm enough, she would spend hours each day with him at the fairgrounds near their home. I especially remember three horses: Hal Direct, Silver Slivers and Silver Worthy. While Grandpa exercised the horses, ran them around the track - and he did this every day - she would build a fire and heat some water. Then Grandpa would wash the horses with the warm water and put a blanket on them. Then it was Mom's job to walk the horses, leading them by the bridle, until they were dry. Mom had long, very blond hair, and one day when she was walking Silver Slivers, suddenly there was a CRUNCH!!! I guess he got hungry, and thought her hair was some hay, and took a big chomp. I asked her if it hurt, and she said, "You bet!" I then asked her if Silver Slivers pulled out any of her hair. She said, "No. I guess he could tell right away it wasn't food." Mom loved going to the fairgrounds and working with her dad and the horses.



Early family reunion, 1932. Top left: Thelma, Lucile, Harold, Clara, Othel. Front: LeRoy, John, George M., Alfred in front of Rao.

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1954
Logan (Cache County) Utah

The Herald Journal — 9

Alfred John Bateman Honored on 80th Birthday

Alfred John Bateman was honored by members of his family Sunday, July 11, on his 80th birthday anniversary at a party held at Willow Park, with Mrs. George E. Johnson as hostess.

A pleasant social time was enjoyed by the large group present and a lovely steak dinner was served. A beautifully decorated birthday cake presented to Mr. Bateman by his daughter, Mrs. Johnson, formed the centerpiece of the dining table.

Guests included Mrs. A. J. Bateman, Mr. and Mrs. Bill R. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Puffer and baby Christie of Logan, Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. Bateman and son George of Ogden, Dr. and Mrs. John J. Bateman and daughter Barbara of Salt Lake City, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Johnson and son Rulon of Beaver Dam, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Leatham, Norman and Charlene Leatham of Wellsville, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice J. Jones, Jay, Kathy and Gene of Bountiful, and the honored guest.

Born in Wyoming

Alfred John Bateman was born July 11, 1874 at Almo, Wyoming, the son of George and Anna Wilks Bateman who were converts to the LDS church.

The family lived at Bloomington, Idaho. Mr. Bateman was a farmer and a buyer and shipper of draft horses and mules for many years in Idaho, Utah and Wyoming. His standard bred and draft animals have won honors at various fairs held in Utah and Idaho. His standard bred pacers set track records in two states.

Mr. Bateman was a member of the military police for three years in the Quartermaster corps of the Ninth Service command with headquarters at Second Street in Ogden.

In 1894 Mr. Bateman married Clara Hess in the Logan LDS temple. They spent their first seven years of married life in Bloomington and then moved to Paris, Idaho where they resided for 20 years with their nine children, eight of whom are now living.

They have lived in Logan since



A. J. Bateman

1923 where they moved to obtain educational advantages for their family at USAC. Three sons, Alfred H., George M. and Harold C., are college graduates and LeRoy and Rao attended college for a time. George M. received his doctor's degree at Cornell University and at present is Dean of Science at Tempe Teachers College in Arizona.

Harold has received his master's degree and will receive his PhD in the near future. At present he is teaching at Weber College. Alfred H. received his master's degree and is working on the government agriculture program in Fillmore and is a state official in the American Legion.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Bateman are Alfred H. of St. George; Dr. George M., Tempe, Arizona; LeRoy, Blackfoot; Harold C., Ogden; Lucile B. Johnson, Beaver Dam; Thelma B. Leatham, Wellsville; Othel B. Jones, Bountiful, and Rao H., of Bapah.

Mr. and Mrs. Bateman have 26 grandchildren and 12 great-grand children.



John at age 55.

with the housework, which she hated - compared to working with the horses.

There was always a lot of excitement in the Bateman house when the fair was in town. Grandpa dressed up in his beautiful deep bronze satin jacket with hat to match, and everyone went to watch him race. He won quite a bit of money doing this. One year there was enough in his winnings check to buy the leather living room set we all remember so well. I remember Grandpa pushing the two armchairs together to make me a cozy bed by the fire!

Memory About A.J. Bateman and Rao

By Tom Bateman, son of Leroy, July 23, 1999

This incident happened in the mid-1930's. My family, LeRoy and Alice Hall Bateman, were living in Millville, Utah on Alfred John's farm. I had an exciting time there and was lucky to survive since my older brother Glendon, probably ten years old or so, accidentally discharge the .22 rifle, narrowly missing me and shooting out a glass window. But the challenges presented to me by Grandpa Bateman and Uncle Rao were of a gastronomical nature.

Grandpa and Rao used to come out to the farm to do the hay and other farm chores. They always had a bit of food for a hungry little kid. Their usual offer-

She was allowed to do this from the time she was eight years old until she was about twelve. Then Grandma Clara decided she was too old to be over there around "all those men," and made her stay home and help her

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

“On one occasion we went to Sacrament Meeting in Bloomington. Dad was asked to open the meeting with prayer. I recall that poor Dad went up on the stand, his face turned white and he could not say a word so he sat down. I realize no that I inherited some of his fear.”
Alfred H. Bateman

ing was hard-boiled eggs, which I really like. They got me hooked on the eggs. Then, once in a while, they would slip in a peeled doctored egg that had a yolk full of black pepper or crushed egg shell. So, I would chomp down on the egg and start to enjoy it. When the pepper got too hot or the shells too gritty, I would make a big face and spit the stuff out. Then Grandpa and Rao would guffaw, slap their legs in laughter while I sputtered and complained. Then they would wipe their eyes because they had laughed so hard. But, the good eggs outnumbered the bad eggs.



Clara May Hess, age 19.



Clara & John Bateman, front.
Back l to r Othel, Lucile, Thelma

Clara Hess Bateman- Autobiography

My father Jacob Hess was born of goodly pioneer parent, John W. Hess and Emeline Bigler on January 6, 1849 in Farmington, Davis, Utah. He was the first child of the great Mormon leader and pioneer who served in the Mormon Battalion, colonizer, and statesman serving three terms in the legislature of Utah and was a colonel in charge of defense, as well as serving as bishop, counselor to the stake president, and stake president and patriarch until his death.

My father Jacob was a person of honest convictions and personal integrity and goodness of character and very independent. He spent his early years in Farmington keeping busy with gainful occupations. For awhile, he herded flocks at Promontory, He re-

“ I remember that during the early period of Father’s and Mother’s married life they were very poor. It seemed that it was hard for them to get enough food for their family. We as children went barefooted. Dad was an easygoing and happy-go-lucky fellow during the early days of marriage. Dad used to visit over the fence. This perennial visiting caused Mother to become emotionally upset, as she was of the opinion that Dad should not be wasting his time and should be working to furnish his family with the physical necessities of life. Mother was an excellent house keeper who kept her house clean as a pin and she also kept her children clean.” Alfred H. Bateman

Wellknown Horse Breeder, A. J. Bateman Of Logan Dies

Alfred John (A.J.) Bateman, 86, died yesterday at a local hospital of infirmities incident to age.

He was born July 11, 1874, in Almy, Wyoming, a son of George and Anna Wilks Bateman, converts to the LDS Church from England.



rites are Saturday for A. J. Bateman, 86, Logan.



The family lived in Biocnington, Idaho. Mr. Bateman was a buyer and shipper of draft horses for many years in Idaho, Utah and Wyoming. His standard bred animals won many honors at the various fairs held throughout the intermountain country, and his standard bred harness horses set records in several states.

Mr. Bateman was a member of the Military Police of the Ninth Service Command with headquarters at Second Street in Ogden.

In 1894 he married Clara Hess in the Logan LDS Temple. She died March 11, 1958.

The family lived in Paris and in 1923 came to Logan to provide their nine children with educational opportunities.

Mr. Bateman was known for his cheerful and honest qualities. He was a resident of the Logan Second ward until 1959, and was a Highpriest in the Logan Stake.

Surviving are the following children, Alfred H., Fillmore; Fr. George M., Tempe, Arizona; LeRoy, Blackfoot, Idaho; Dr Harold C., Ogden; Mrs. George E. (Lucile) Johnson, Beaver Dam; Mrs. Charles B. (Thelma) Leatham, Wellville; Mrs. Maurice J. (Othel) Jones Bountiful; Rao H., Ibapah; 28 grandchildren, 42 great-grandchildren; two brothers, William Bateman of Brigham City and Steve Bateman, Ogden; two sisters, Mrs. Lizzie Alley and Mrs. Lucy Pugmire, both of Salt Lake City.

Funeral services will be conducted Saturday at 2 p.m. in the Hall Mortuary chapel with Bishop Eldon Gardner of the Second ward officiating.

Friends may cal at the Mortuary Friday evening from 7 to 9 p.m. and Saturday from 11 a.m. until time of services. Burial will be in the family plot in Wellsville Cemetery.

Rites Held For A. J. Bateman

Funeral services for Alfred John Bateman were conducted Saturday in Hall Mortuary Chapel with Bishop Eldon J. Gardner in charge.

Alfred H. Bateman, a son, gave the prayer at the Mortuary. Marilyn Johnson played organ prelude and postlude music and Rao H. Bateman, a son, gave the invocation.

A life sketch of Mr. Bateman was given by Bishop Gardner, after which a song, "Silver Haired Daddy of Mine" was furnished by a granddaughter, Kathie Jones. A tribute to Mr. Bateman, written by Lyman S. Rich, was read by Maurice J. Jones.

Speakers were Arthur Pendry, Ira N. Hayward, Charles Leatham and Bishop Gardner.

Clare Rae Puffer, a granddaughter, played a piano solo entitled "Trees," and a vocal solo, "O My Father" was sung by Anna Durfey. Dr. Harold C. Bateman gave the closing prayer and Dr. George M. Bateman dedicated the grave in the Wellsville City cemetery.

Pallbearers were Russell Johnson, Thomas Bateman, Dr. A. A. Bateman, Norman Leatham, Richard Bateman, Rulon Johnson and Ellsworth Bateman.

Honorary pallbearers were Orden Bateman, Dr. John J. Bateman, Harold Bateman, Glendon Bateman, Russell R. Bateman and Jay Jones, Jr.

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

The Twenty Third Psalm

*THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD; I SHALL NOT WANT.
HE MAKETH ME TO LIE DOWN IN GREEN PASTURES:
HE LEADETH ME BESIDE THE STILL WATERS.
HE RESTORETH MY SOUL: HE LEADETH ME IN THE
PATHS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS FOR HIS NAME'S SAKE..
YEA, THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF
THE SHADOW OF DEATH, I WILL FEAR NO EVIL:
FOR THOU ART WITH ME; THY ROD AND THY STAFF
THEY COMFORT ME. THOU PREPAREST A TABLE
BEFORE ME IN THE PRESENCE OF MINE ENEMIES:
THOU ANOINTEST MY HEAD WITH OIL; MY CUP
RUNNETH OVER.. SURELY GOODNESS AND
MERCY SHALL FOLLOW ME ALL THE DAYS
OF MY LIFE: AND I WILL DWELL IN THE
HOUSE OF THE LORD FOR EVER.....*

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR

Alfred John Bateman

Born July 11, 1874 — Died March 7, 1961

HALL MORTUARY CHAPEL

Saturday, March 11, 1961 — 2:00 p. m.

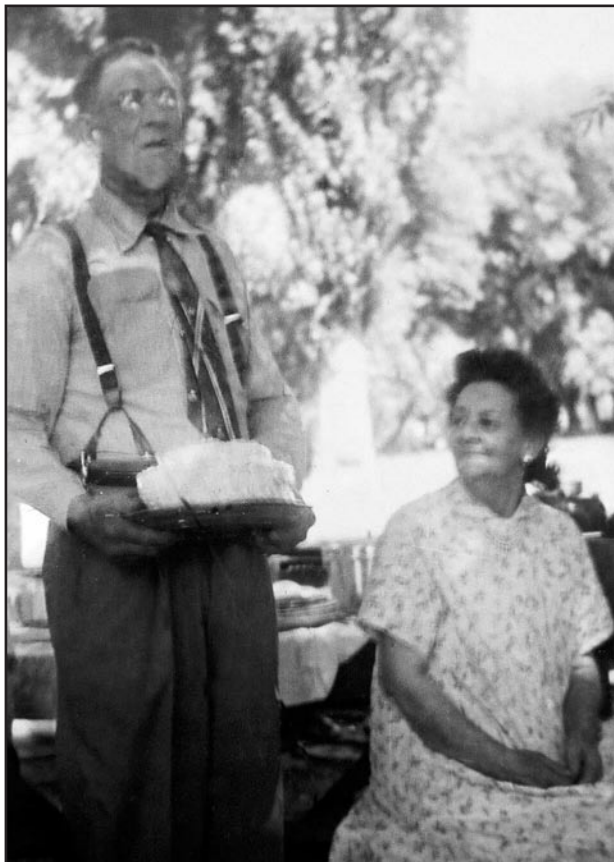
Bishop Eldon J. Gardner, Conducting

Prayer at Mortuary Alfred H. Bateman, a son
Prelude and Postlude Marilyn Johnson
Life Sketch Bishop Eldon Gardner
Prayer Rao H. Bateman, a son
Song Kathie Jones, granddaughter
"Silver Haired Daddy of Mine"
Tribute to Mr. Bateman, written by Lyman S. Rich
and read by Maurice J. Jones
Speaker Arthur Pendry
Piano Solo: "Trees" .. Clare Rae Puffer, granddaughter
Speaker Ira Hayward
Speaker Charles Leatham
Vocal Solo : "O My Father" Anna Durfey
Remarks Bishop Gardner
Prayer Dr. Harold C. Bateman

Burial Wellsville City Cemetery

Dedication of Grave — Dr. George M. Bateman, a son
Honorary Pall Bearers—Orden Bateman, Dr. John J.
Bateman, Harold Bateman, Glendon Bateman,
Russell R. Bateman, Jay Jones, Jr.
Pall Bearers—Russell Johnson, Thomas Bateman, Dr.
A. A. Bateman, Norman Leatham, Richard Bateman,
Rulon Johnson, Ellsworth Bateman.

HALL MORTUARY
Funeral Directors — Logan, Utah



Top: funeral program for A.J. Bateman.
Above: Clara and John Bateman ready to go
for a ride in Rao & Phyllis Bateman's car they
dubbed the "Green Wave."
Left: John's 80th birthday at Willow Park.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

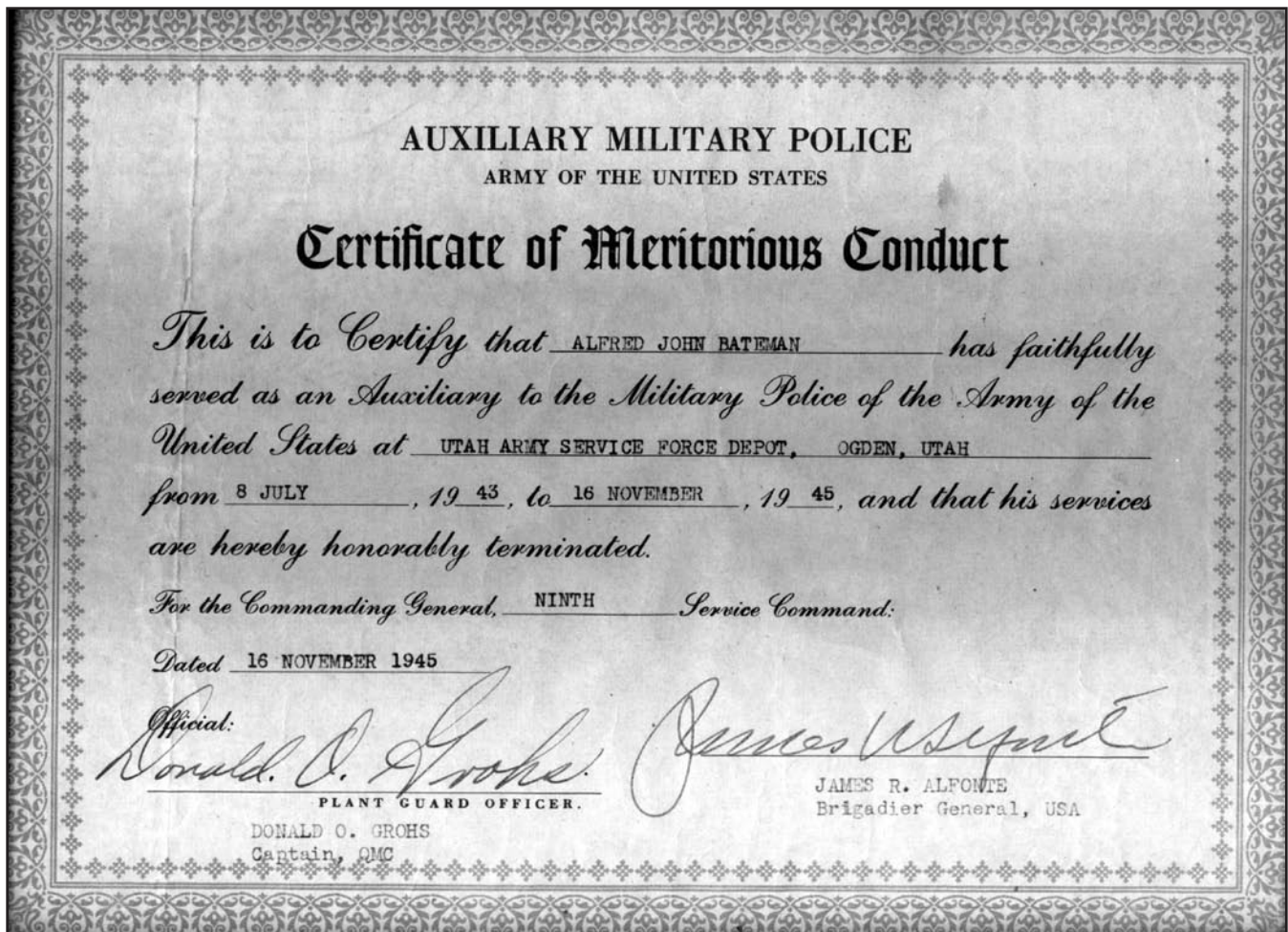


A. J. & Clara Bateman family. Standing: Thelma Leatham, Lucile Johnson, Dr. Harold C. Bateman, Clara Bateman, and Othel Jones. Front: LeRoy, John, Dr. George M., Rao H., and Alfred H. Bateman.



Alfred H., Alfred John, Alfred Van Orden, and Clara Bateman.

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman



At the Ogden Defense Depot, Grandfather John Bateman served as a mounted guard during WWII. He was thus able to earn a pension to serve the needs of himself and Clara during their retirement years after WWII.

Grandfather Bateman Lived in a Dugout To Sacrifice For His Family's Education

This story is a good example of service and devotion by Grandfather Alfred John Bateman to his family.

The Alfred John Bateman family lived in three different homes in Bear Lake. These early homes were not energy efficient. There was no insulation. They only had one coal and wood stove and rarely was a second room heated; only on special occasions or if someone was sick or during the Christmas holiday. Water was heated from a water tank hooked behind the stove. Water was heated for washing or taking baths.

While living in the Bear Lake area, Alfred John Bateman gathered his children around him and asked what they would like to do - go to school or farm. The boys all said they would like to get college educations. This meant they would have to move to Logan, Utah from Paris, Idaho. So Grandfather Bateman moved the family to Logan for the winter so they could attend Utah State Agricultural College. After getting the family settled into a home - Grandfather went back to Paris, Idaho and rented their home. He lived in a dugout all winter to save the money so he could pay for the expenses of sending his family to school in Logan. One must remember Bear Lake, Idaho had very cold winters. At Bateman reunions the family would quote J. Golden Kimball as saying that any one who survived in Bear Lake County for five years was deserving of the Celestial Kingdom. Hardship and cold winters were experienced by those early settlers in Bear Lake, Georgetown, Bloomington, Paris, Montpelier, and Star Valley.

Grandpa and Grandma Bateman never had much in the way of this world's home needs. It was only in the last few years at 347 South 4th West that they were able to afford a stoker-fed coal furnace. They boys slept down stairs in a very meager area used as a bedroom. (Russell Johnson quoted the above as he remembered it from Thelma B. Leatham funeral sermon given by Norman Leatham, and from Russ' own recollections)

Original for Bateman.

AGREEMENT & BILL OF SALE

This Agreement and Bill of sale made and entered into this 15th day of March, 1923, by and between E. Strong, of Montpelier, Idaho and John Bateman, of Paris, Idaho;

WITNESSETH;

That we have this day settled and agreed on the following in regard to Axtell-Wilkes the pacing race horse now in the possession of Bateman, at Paris, Bear Lake County, State of Idaho;

E. Strong

I. It is agreed and I hereby sell and convey to John Bateman an undivided one half interest in and to one Rone Gelding Pacing horse known as AXTELL WILKES to have and to hold forever.

2. Bateman agrees to pay Strong the sum of \$200.00. and this settles all matters concerning the care keeping and winnings of said horse while the horse has been in the possession of Bateman ~~is~~ to care for said horse at his own expense from now until the beginning of the racing season in 1923. During the racing season of 1923, Bateman is to handle and care for him the horse ~~during the~~ and the actual expenses for care keeping ~~handling~~ him during race meets is to be kept track of by Bateman and at the end of the racing season such expenses are to be deducted from the entire winnings and the balance is to be divided equally between the parties.

This is intended as a full and complete settlement of all matters between the parties in connection with said Race horse.

E. Strong

John Bateman

Received from John Bateman the sum of One hundred and twenty Dollars cash and and I.O.U for \$80.00. due on or before March, 15th, 1924.

Dated this 15th, day of March, 1923.

E. Strong

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman



Clara and John in their later years.

A. J. Bateman on his cart pulled by one of his beloved race horses.

turned to Farmington and his home. He met Hannah Thornock, a lovely girl who won his heart. He took her away from his brother Jed, who was also in love with her. They were married February 1868 in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. They lived in Farmington where their first child Elzada Emeline was born June 17, 1869.

My grandparents, parents of mother, the John Thornocks, were pioneers in a handcart company coming across the plains. They buried two little children who were taken ill from the hardships.

Father accompanied a group of pioneers who were called to settle Georgetown, among them the Thornock family, who later settled in Bloomington. He came back to get his wife and baby where they made a home in Georgetown. When Elzada was three years

old and mother was expecting her second child, Mary Ann, father pulled mother and Elzada, a babe in her arms on a hand sleigh a distance of 22 miles on hard-crusted snow from Georgetown to Bloomington so she could be in the home of her parents for her baby's birth because the roads were snow-blocked to travel by horse and bob sleigh.

Father and Mother later moved to Bloomington, a thriving town at that time where Father bought a three-acre plot of ground and built a little home.

Perry and I were born in my dear grandmother Anne Bott Thornock's home. I was born February 26, 1876, being the 4th child of Jacob and Hannah Hess Thornock. As a child I lived in a dear little frame home Father built. It faced the east and had two large rooms, one across the front which was the large one and one across the back. How I loved that home! I'll never forget it! There was a little hill at the back to the west that we girls loved to climb. It was covered with beautiful flowers, buttercups, daisies and cowslips. We loved to pick them in bouquets and bring them home to mother.

My sisters were Elzada, Mary Ann, Dora, Lizzie, and Addie; and my brothers were Perry, Arthur, Delbert, Acquilla, and Milford. We were poor and life was a struggle. I would tie my feet up; in burlap when I went in the hills to get the cows in the evening. One day, Bossie wore a cow bell which helped me find her.

Father took pride in having a good garden. He also



John and Clara on their front porch.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

had a large strawberry bed and raised lots of peas and potatoes. Mother would cream and make such a good supper, but she was always pleasant and sweet. How I loved her!

We lived one block from Grandmother Thornock and I would sit on the steps and watch her, as mother told me. She was widowed and often did not have a bite to eat.

When we went to the store, there were so many routes to go and I would enjoy deciding which way to go. I liked to do this, and also [when] going to church and school.

My parents were very neat. There was never a straw in our door yard. Mother was immaculate and kept everything scrubbed white.

Father traded our dear little home for a four-room log house and sixteen acres of farming ground between Paris and Bloomington, about 1 ½ miles from either. We went to school at Bloomington. It was terrible going in the winters. Often, we were caught in the blinding Bear Lake blizzards. I would be able to keep my way holding on to the fence and following it when my vision was cut off. The snow would drift at times over the fence posts and many times we children would walk to school over the hard-crusting snow piled many feet high. I needed to stop at times to rest.

We always went to Sunday school, afternoon and night meetings. It was a long walk, especially in a blinding storm at night, but I would be determined to go. I would sometimes stay with Grandmother Thornock when it got too bad. Poor Grandmother could not afford lights and I would study from the light reflected from the crude little stove which opened up in the front. I remember dear Grandmother's knitting needles clicking while she knit in the dark.

I remember also how we children would crowd around the round pot-bellied stove to keep warm when we got to school. It stood in the center of the hall and burned big blocks of dogwood. Sometimes my fingers would be so frozen; I could hardly move them as we didn't have many clothes to wear. Grandmother Thornock knit my black wool hose as I never had overshoes.

We had our good times, though in those early days. We loved to go to the dances in bob sleighs with the bells a jingling as merrily we went. We enjoyed

parties, etc also.

I met John Bateman when he was a shy gangling youth with curly hair. He took me home when he was twelve and managed to be around most of the time to single me out. I would get so mad because he wouldn't learn to dance good as I liked dancing very much. I thought a lot of his sister Marjorie. He wasn't a very studious scholar. I would catch him drawing horse's heads when he should have been doing arithmetic. He was a good athlete and played on the Bloomington baseball team, and he played the cornet in Bloomington band for five years.

I went to work when I was twelve years old and milked eighteen cows twice a day. I later did housework and had many interesting experiences working for Jewish people in Montpelier, Idaho and polygamists. I loved pretty clothes and was able to buy me some nice dresses and a trousseau of nice things.

I finally decided to marry John Bateman [on] February 14, 1894. The snow was very deep, but we had a lovely wedding. Many relatives and friends came to help us celebrate the event at John's parent's home, the George Bateman's. I was very tired as I helped Marjorie and Mother Bateman cook the big dinner. I was very hurt at John's mother for telling me not to buy a new wedding dress, (which I obeyed) and put the money into a mattress and bedding, but I guess it was for the best in the long run. We went to the Logan Temple in the fall October 10, 1894 and were sealed. It was a wonderful sacred day in my life. I will always remember it. We settled in a little frame home in Bloomington, where two darling babies, Alfred and George were born. How I loved all my babies; they were the joy of my life. Alfred was a tiny 2 ½ lb. baby with long golden hair and his head which was small enough for a tea cup to go over. His Grandmother Bateman loved him so. (Mother was tired so we stopped, never to begin again.)

Reminiscences of John and Clara Bateman by their Children and Grandchildren

From an Autobiography Prepared in April 1996 by Alfred Hess Bateman

I was born December 2, 1895 in Bloomington, Idaho in a frame four roomed house located near the

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

northeast corner of the Public Square. I was told that I was a very tiny baby when I was born. I weighed less than three pounds and could be put under a bowl. As a baby, I had a sad face and was not too strong physically. I seemed that I was born with a fear of the future and that stayed with me through life.

I remember that during the early period of Father's and Mother's married life they were very poor. It seemed that it was hard for them to get enough food for their family. We as children went bare-footed. Dad was an easygoing and happy-go-lucky fellow during the early days of marriage. Dad used to visit over the fence with Alfred A. Hart. This perennial visiting caused mother to become emotionally upset, as she was of the opinion that Dad should not be wasting his time and should be working to furnish his family with the physical necessities of life.

Mother was an excellent house keeper who kept her house clean as a pin and she also kept her children clean. I remember Dad as a handsome young man six feet tall, dark curly hair and dressed in fine clothes. I recall that Dad's brothers Uncle Fred, William and Steve were handsome proud English-men who dressed well on Sundays or when they went courting. Their sisters, Aunt Margery, Lizzie and Lucy also were people of fine appearance who groomed and dressed themselves well.

My mother and her sisters, Aunt Mary, Zada, Lizzie and Addie were fine girls. They were all deeply religious and their greatest desire was that their children would grow up to be good citizens. Our dear mother lived for her children and her greatest reward was to know that each one lived up to the standards of our Church, even before professional success. The first thing she taught us was to kneel down and pray each night before we went to sleep. We were encouraged to attend Primary, Sunday School and other Church services. Mother also taught us thrift and how to save while we lived in Bloomington.

I remember as a tot that my favorite activity was picking up stray cats on the Public Square and bringing them home only to be told that I could not keep them.

I remember going to school in Bloomington during the first and second grades. While going to school I went with a group of young children on an apple stealing expedition. We were caught, given a good



Clara H. Bateman, age 54.

scolding, but we were allowed to keep the apples. This was my first lesson in honesty. While in Bloomington, I remember my Grandmother Bateman (Anna Wilks) who made me welcome. After dinner she taught me how to wipe the dishes while she washed them. I recall her neat little home, which at a later date was destroyed by fire.

My Grandfather Bateman (George) was a fine English Gentleman who along with Alfred A. Hart later occupied the responsible positions of Bishop of the Bloomington Ward, President of the Bear Lake Stake and the County Superintendent of Schools.

Mother's ancestors were of Pennsylvania Dutch ancestry - a hard working people. His wife and my Great-Grand Father Alfred were converts to the church and emigrated first to Evanston, Wyoming and later moved to Bloomington. My Grandfather was a blacksmith and also freighted between Bear Lake County and Ogden. (From Dr. Harold C. Bateman- Accord-

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

ing to my records, the grandparents first arrived at Ogden, Utah where they were, met by relatives (Jarvises) and then were taken to Bloomington, Idaho. Finding no work there, they were compelled to move to Almy, Uinta County Wyoming just a mile north of Evanston where they found work in the Union Pacific coal mines. Father was born in Almy. Also, Grandfather freighted between Evanston, Wyoming and Bear Lake rather than Ogden. My Grandfather Bateman was Counselor to Bishop Findley.

On one occasion he was held up by bandits who relieved him of his entire load which consisted of dressed beef. While we lived in Bloomington, George M. (Monnie) was also born in the little frame house. It was the custom those days to let the children grow long braids. It was during this time that George had long brown braids in his hair that I cut them all off and put them in the trash can. My mother was very upset and I received a good switching. On one occasion we went to Sacrament Meeting in Bloomington, Dad was asked to open the meeting with prayer. I recall that poor Dad went upon the stand, his face turned white and he could not say a word so he sat down. I realize now that I inherited some of his fear.

While we lived in Bloomington father bought about a hundred acres of wild hay land East of Paris, Idaho in the low lands. During the year 1905 father purchased 16 acres of alfalfa land which was located about one mile south of Paris. We lived here for several years. We had fine facilities for ice skating. We would skate for miles and ride a sleigh down the mountain sides. I recall that the three of us, George M., LeRoy and myself, rode a white horse daily to the public schools in Paris.

Our Mother's parents Jacob and Hannah (Thor-nock) Hess live a short distance North on the Highway. My Grandfather Hess was a hard working farmer. He maintained an excellent dairy herd and efficiently operated a medium sized farm. Grandfather Hess was the oldest of 64 children. He was the son of John W. Hess, a member of the original Mormon Battalion,



The John & Clara Bateman family, probably 1916 before Othel and Rao were born.

and a prominent Utah pioneer who, with his seven wives, was prosperous and helped build the thriving community of Farmington, Utah. John W. Hess held church offices of bishop and stake president for many years.

While we lived on the farm, Milford and Acquilla Hess were our playmates. They were our uncles but were about the same age as George M. and myself. Our yellow dog, Toby, died on the farm when he was 12 years old. He was a faithful companion. I also remember that I had some beautiful white rabbits and raised ducks. My riding horse was named Kit. I also owned a mare by the name of Nell.

Being country boys, the city boys had a dislike for us and would run us out of town right after school

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

was dismissed. We would run from them like deer. One boy, a tall Dutchman by the name of Earnest Jausu, was the leader of this mob. I later had the satisfaction in giving him a good whipping before a large crowd. I later defeated the town bully, Cyiel Sutton, in a bloody fight. After these fights I was able to pursue a more happy and peaceful life without being constantly attacked by town hoodlums. This did not occur until after we had lived in Paris for several years. Dad had made me a present of a pair of boxing gloves. I secretly trained for a couple of years which finally paid off.

After we moved into Paris, Dad purchased a home east of the highway across the street from Bishop Edward Sutton. The W. W. Richards family lived immediately to the North. Mr. Richards was first Counselor to Joseph R. Shepherd, President of the Bear Lake Stake. Russ Richards, son of W. W. Richards, became a close and almost constant companion during the time I lived in Paris. O'Neal Rich became a close companion to George M., Spencer Rich a companion to Roy and Reed Rich was Harold's companion. George M and Harold became Doctors of Philosophy and the three Rich brothers became M.D.'s. Roy chose railroading as his vocation.

After a year or two Dad purchased a home with acreage up on Canyon Road. The Paris Creek meandered through a luxuriant meadow grass pasture. Another branch of the stream also flowed through the corral to supply the livestock with all the water they could drink. There was a large barn on the place. By this time Father had accumulated several fine draft and buggy horses. He would stay out in the barn for hours caring for those horses, feeding them hay and grain and grooming and currying them. He also kept his harnesses oiled and cleaned up. Tassels and rosettes were part of the harnesses. He loved to drive fractions teams in a white topped buggy or a black topped surrey. Many a time we went in this fashion to the Bear Lake to have a picnic and to spend the day swimming and boating.

On canyon road we lived in the old house for a while but Dad built a new house. The big front window and the door to the Parlor were made of plate glass. Mother was very proud of the house. We lived in the kitchen and on Sundays a fire was made in the Parlor. Mother had the Idea that she wanted me to

be a pianist, so they bought a nice piano. I drove Tillie Price to St. Charles in our little surrey which was pulled by a white horse. This was the way that I paid for my lessons. I never did develop into a finished pianist.

Harold was born into the family at the O'Neil home. He was a distinguished looking young man. He was more like a prince, so I called him Prince Austie Bamclaim of the Austrian Throne. My favorite little baby brother was Russell. He always sat near the front window and came running and put his arms around my neck. His sudden death brought deep sorrow to us all. Our own son Russell was like my little bother Russell in being affectionate.

Dad had become a successful horseman. He sold a number of stallions in Bear Lake County and In Star Valley. He was in partnership with Gideon Alvord of Logan, Utah. The offspring of these fine horses were sold by Dad and H.P.Zimmermann in Riverside, California for work in the orange groves. He also bought horses for the United States Cavalry. He was making a better living than the average. After gasoline automobiles became available he was one of the first to purchase a Ford car.

While going to elementary and high school at Fielding Academy, I milked ten cows night and morning. George M. fed and cared for about as many horses. We hauled Yellow pine wood from the mountains and sawed and split it up for fire wood during the winter. During the summer we worked on our farm. We had Saturday afternoon off so we would go to the old swimming hole for a plunge. After the swim we would fish for trout and fresh water chubs. I remember the affection Dad had for his sons. After he began to make money in the fall of the year, he would buy all of us a fine suit. I remember his desire to wear fine Stetson hats.

I spent one summer working for Sim Rich. I also spent a summer working for Uncle Joseph Lindford in Afton, Wyoming. The schedule for the day was to start milking, by hand, thirty cows at 4:30 AM. By 6:30 or 7 AM. we began to work in the field for the hay harvest and the field work was completed by sundown and the evenings milking was usually completed by 11 P.M. I offered my services for \$1.00 a day and board and room. When I left, Uncle Joe, gave me \$1.25 and board. A dollar was worth a lot in those

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

“Dad loved to hook his fine horses to the shining white-top buggy and go places. In those days, the big excitement was a trip to Star Valley, a distance of sixty miles. It required almost two days to make the trip and we used to camp out at the old half-way house.”
-George M. Bateman, 1955

days.

Lucille and Thelma, two pretty sisters, came along. I used to tease Lucille. I posed as Uncle Alexander. We had fun. Our youthful days were the best. Othel and Rayo came after I left home. . .

A Tribute to My Father, Alfred John Bateman by his son, Dr. Harold Claude Bateman

My father, Alfred John Bateman was born in the small dirty mining town of Almy, Uintah County, Wyoming, July 11, 1874. Several years ago, Charlotte, I and the Byron Smiths visited the place and were amazed to find it a ghost town with no building standing. The coal mines caught fire several years after Grandfather George, his father, Alfred and brother Alfred James had worked there so the Batemans moved to Bloomington, Bear Lake County, Idaho to make their homes. It is my understanding that at this time August 1979, they are still burning. Some small openings were found on the East hills which had been the entrances into the mines. At the time of our visit, we failed to recognize the danger of walking around the area which could have caved in because of burned out sections of the underground. In what seemed to have been the center of the mining town of Almy was a cemetery containing several hundred graves. On the headstones were stated a description of tragic mine disasters caused by terrible explosions with dates which snuffed out the lives of many miners. From this, we can deduce that my grandparents worked there in a very dangerous situation. We are happy that they survived.

Mother, Clara May Hess was born in Bloomington,

Bear Lake County, Idaho February 26, 1876, a small LDS farming and livestock community. Father and Mother attended the local school and the local LDS ward where they met, courted, fell in love and were married there in a civil ceremony on St. Valentine Day, February 1895. Knowing Mother, one could be certain that she would insist on a Celestial marriage for all time and eternity at the earliest possible opportunity so they went to the Logan LDS Temple and received their endowments and Mother was sealed to Father October 10, 1895.

Father was an ideal husband for Clara, my mother in one of the most complex institutions of God – marriage. I have felt for a very long time here man and woman possess love, wisdom, harmony of spirit and stability in maintaining a harmonious relationship that they have earned an entitlement to the Celestial Kingdom and live in exaltation – the life God lives. Where Mother was rigid and uncompromising about problems which arose, Father sought equally sound ends but used more positive means in order to achieve the desired ends. This is not to criticize Mother since probably her stance can be explained by the fact she as usually overworked

“Father began buying draft horses and shipping them to California. He also sold stallions. Our family finances began to improve, but a cloud began to appear in our horizon. Mechanical monsters started to appear on the roads in increasing numbers, throwing up dense clouds of dust and causing many fine teams of horses to run away. At first Father ignored the automobiles with disgust, but in the end, he purchased a shiny new Model T Ford, which I almost wrecked when I was attempting to teach the family to drive it.” -George M. Bateman, 1955

in the drudgery of performing the numerous tasks of keeping the domestic ship afloat and she usually had a baby in her arms. They both sought the high road in molding and teaching their children the facets of the Gospel and in trying to get them to live the commandments. They both sought similar objectives but Father was a master of usually securing the desires of his heart by relaxing tensions and in achieving his goals with a minimum of friction by employing his limitless fund of humor in times of verbal crises.

Father had his assignment cut out for him in being

“Throughout his life, Dad dreamed about going to California to live, but Mother would hear nothing of it.” -George M. Bateman, 1955

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

the breadwinner in providing the raw materials for Mother who was the chief architect of household management. I sometimes believe that I worked with Father with a greater multiplicity of tasks over a longer period of time than any of the other siblings so my descriptions of him should enjoy some validity and credence. Father had an added responsibility shared by Mother to make sure that his active sons were kept productively employed to insure their growing in a pattern of citizenship from which they would not depart during their lives.

In this tribute to my beloved father, it is apropos that I describe him while he was in his prime. He was a large man who found it easy to smile and in fact, his habitual smiles etched deep lines on both sides of his handsome countenance. He weighed about two hundred twenty pounds with nary an ounce of fat on his huge frame. His shoulders were broad and his large sinewy arms were anchored to two large shapely hands. He must have worn a shoe sized twelve or larger on his large feet. His face was usually wreathed in smiles and I thought handsome housing a pair of brown twinkling eyes. His head was long with well set ears decorating each side of his head and his head was covered with black curly hair. On one side of his cheek were some scars where some skin spots were removed by a doctor using acid. Father always looked handsome to me, either in his work clothes or his best. When he wore his best, he looked super. He was always immaculate, neat, tidy and very careful of his personal appearance. He was fond of classy quality apparel. His shoes were kept carefully polished and received excellent care especially his best shoes. According to my intelligence reports, Father did not apply himself when a youth too efficiently to his scholastic efforts. Much of his time was spent drawing pictures of horses for he was primarily an out of door's man.

It could be that I have too much affection for my



Clara and John Bateman's fiftieth wedding anniversary portrait.

beloved father to objectively evaluate him. While I concede that he had imperfections, to me, he was a great and noble man who loved Mother and his children. He was humble, humane, stable, faithful, affectionate, generous and unselfish, spiritual, honest, kind and charitable. He was broadminded, wise, sane, tranquil, friendly, moderate, considerate and well qualified to be a parent. Yes, he had a temper which could sizzle at times when provoked but it was usually under good control. There were many times he whipped us with the faithful old razor strap or the buggy whip but never too severely. We were reminded regularly our responsibility to adhere to the high standards of the family but through it all, I think that we received fair treatment and justice at their hands. Father's razor strap was always visibly in evidence to remind us of our obligations to the family, society and church. We were expected to do our chores about the place on time without fail. Also we were expected to study and be on our best behavior at school with no nonsense in treating the teachers with courtesy. In his personal living and business dealing, I found him to live the high and lofty principles taught him by his parents about the Gospel. He was consistently supported by Mother who had a bit of a sample of John Calvin in her in desiring that all of us follow the straight and narrow pathway. They complemented and reinforced each other in their relationship and dedicated aim to give

*St. Valentines Day Is
60th Wedding Anniversary*



Mr. and Mrs. Alfred John Bateman

Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman observed their 60th wedding anniversary on Valentine Day, February 14.

They were married in the Logan Temple in 1895. During the past 33 years they have lived in

Logan. For 23 years they lived in Paris, Idaho, and the first seven years of their married life was spent in Bloomington, Idaho.

They are the parents of nine children, eight of whom are living. They are Alfred H. Bateman, Fillmore; Dr. George M. Bateman, Tempe, Arizona; LeRoy Bateman, Blackfoot; Harold C. Bateman, Ogden; Mrs. George E. (Lucile) Johnson, Beaver Dam; Mrs. Charles B. (Thelma) Leatham, Wellsville; Mrs. Maurice J. (Othel) Jones, Bountiful, and Rao H. Bateman, Ibapah.

Mr. and Mrs. Bateman have 26 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

A 1955 new article announcing an extraordinary milestone in the Batman's married life; namely their sixtieth wedding anniversary.

their children every opportunity to learn the principles of the church and to gain a good education.

I have had the opportunity to observe my father at a close range in varying situations, some of crisis pro-

portions. I understand, of course that my narration is written from memory of what transpired many years ago. I observed him carefully in the home, caring for ill members of the family, haying, threshing, irrigating, buying horses, conditioning his race horses, cleaning out ditches, racing, logging in the canyon, plowing, cutting and raking hay, moving, repairing equipment around the vineyard, milking cows, hauling fertilizer, doctoring sick livestock, shoeing horses, doing other tasks around the place and in the home and I have concluded that he was a man of honor, affection and a very decent man. In his living, he was moderate and in all of his living, he was a firm adherent of the Word of Wisdom. One could be assured of his friendship when earned and his cooperation when based on high and lofty principles. In his behavior, he was not impulsive but deliberate and understanding.

I usually found him pleasant to labor with since he was quite patient, courteous and gracious. He could not tolerate a free loader or a stuffed shirt. Disobedience of his children and talking back angered and upset him. He expected everyone to carry their share of the load. For any of the family to be vitriolically [sharply and bitterly] critical of our parents at any time would be compounding injustice to the extreme. Granted, they made errors of judgment in our upbringing but none in the ends they sought for each one of us. When they erred, they were errors of the head and judgment but never of their hearts or ends sought. Their intentions were solid gold.

Some incidents which I remember about Father's past performances should shed some light about his devotion and love for his family. I recall acting as the handler of the derrick or hay stacker horse. The animal was hitched to a single-tree [a wooden bar swung at the center from a hitch on a plow, wagon, etc. and hooked at either end to the traces of a horses harness] and the hay stacker rope was attached to it which pulled the stacker fork which operated on a track. The bottom pulley became clogged with hay which did not allow the large rope to move

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman



Rare color photo of John & Clara taken by their daughter Othel.

freely through it. I tried to remove the hay from it and as I did this, my balance was maintained by holding onto the large rope with my left hand. When some hay was finally removed, the rope loosened causing the loaded fork to move geotropically [against the force of gravity] pulling my right hand into the pulley. Father, on hearing my cry of fright and pain, raced with lightning speed to where I stood. Quickly sizing up my dilemma, he grasped the large rope with his mighty hands and pulled with what seemed like superhuman strength at an angle which prevented the crushing of my hand, releasing it with but little damage to it. Had the horse been used to pull the rope, this procedure would have probably crushed my hand. His great exhibition of strength at this time was due to his deep love and concern. This event has had its impact on me through the years.

I was amazed when but a youth to see Father take one end of the hay rack and lift off the wagon bolster and place it on the ground. Then he would lift the other end off. Whenever he borrowed a neighbor's hay rack, which he seldom did, he would spend considerable time repairing it before returning it.

There were many times that I traveled with father through neighboring fields adjacent to ours where log

chains, shovels, pitchforks and other farm tools were left laying around. Never did I see him take anything which did not belong to him.

At race meets, I never saw him cheat or show poor sportsmanship or take advantage of a fellow competitor. His deeply ingrained sense of humor smoothed many a difficult problem of living.

During the last race meet which he ever attended, I at his request drove his passenger car with Father sitting at my side, hitched to a trailer carrying his horse, racing sulky, harness and other equipment to the race meet in Payson, Utah. I left Ogden where I lived to assist with this assignment. When the harness race was about ready to commence, an

accident occurred which hurled Father from his sulky under his horse. The fine animal could have crushed Father's head but stopped short to allow Father to extricate himself and return to his sulky seat. He went on to win the races that day amidst the thunderous cheers of the large crowd to my Father's extraordinary courage. They were amazed and impressed with Father's conduct and were with him all the way. He certainly won the hearts of the people of that area that day which gave Father a great psychological lift.

Father was shy and humble before audiences which required him to speak. He failed to take advantage



Alfred John & Clara May Hess Bateman.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

of his opportunities earlier in life. The potential was there but had not been developed since he possessed a good mind. Many people were impressed with his great knowledge of horses and he could cite pedigrees with the finesse of William Shakespeare. They pointed out had he studied Veterinary Science that he would have become one of the finest veterinarians anywhere with his aptitude and interest. He was an expert judge of horses. He had to be since he bought horses for the California, Colorado and the national markets that is, draft horses. He assisted in selling draft stallions, Standard-bred stallions and other harness race horses in Idaho and Wyoming. He was an authority on training and conditioning of harness pacers and trotters. His fine horses included Prince Wilkes, Axtell Wilkes, Hal Direct, Rowana Direct and Silverworthy, which established new track records in Utah, Idaho and Washington for the mile.

Father was an able carpenter who remodeled many houses which the family lived in and actively assisted in



1952 winter snapshot of the Batemans in front of their home in Logan which John built.

the construction of three new ones. He was an expert horse shoer and was an all around handy man.

His ability as a garden raiser was attested to by the fact that his plantings produced bumper crops of excellent produce and he learned his skill from the tutoring of his father and grandfather who brought their know-how from Old England. Our lot in Paris had a sizeable parcel of land set aside for an irrigated garden plot. Each fall before the onset of winter, father personally saw to it that the entire garden area was liberally fertilized with rich nutrients filled with substances of the barnyard or corral. Each fall it was carefully worked into the context of the soil. When spring came and when the weather permitted, he planted such crops as peas, beans, beets, lettuce, carrots, radishes, cabbages, cauliflower, turnips, rutabagas, onions, corn, and a large potato patch was planted. After each irrigation of the garden, the weeds arrived by the ton which the boys harvested and daily fed to the hogs which populated the large pen which was located just south of the woodshed and extended to the running creek. The pigs were maintained as a source of meat and a source of cash. They were amply supplied with a variety of succulent weeds until they “literally bulged with vitamins.”

I shall never forget the tragic occasion when the hay fork came down and stuck Father in the back.

Father was an expert chef in preparing steaks in the great expanse of nature. Usually prior to departing to labor at the wild hay meadow, he handed me twenty five cents and instructed me to go to the Sutton Butcher Shop for some cuts of round steak. We then went to the meadow three or four miles east of our home. We worked until noon when we stopped to gather sage brush and grease wood to fuel a fire. When the fire was ready, Father tenderly placed the steaks into a battle-scarred fry pan which was blackened from such outside use on fires. I can still hear the delicious sizzling sound with its mouth watering aroma wafting its way to my nostrils and taste buds under the beneficial influence of the fire and the artistry of the professional chef. The flavor and the taste of the steaks were such as to provoke the carnivores consuming it to groan with gourmet’s contentment. Each bite was an exquisite experience in the cuisine art and I continue to suffer pangs of nostalgia for these repasts again with Father. Father’s talents as a chef rested pri-

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

marily with steaks over an open camp fire and since Mother, too was gifted in this activity, she jealously allowed but few intrusions in her domain of the kitchen and this included Father.

I shall never live long enough to ever forget Father's love and tender sympathies when depressing sicknesses struck our home. He often entered the sick room and when I was ill and saw him coming, it seemed like a ray of heaven or an administering angel was coming. To me, he brought sweetness, joy, a happy psychological uplift and a renewed sense of security which were all badly needed. His very presence gave me courage and gave my spirits a boost. He gently patted me under the chin and stroked my face with a tenderness seldom equaled. He certainly gave great strength and the desire to live to lonely little children and assisted them to again pull their worlds together again. I eagerly looked forward to his visits and loved them since his genuine loving and tender words were a great source of joy and comfort at such trying times. I believe that all of the siblings can relate similar experiences about our beloved father.

In conclusion, I do hope that all of us who knew my beloved father and mother will enjoy a reunion in our thoughts about them. During some of our trying times, not all which we can recall can be said to have been milk and honey, but in my twilight years of life with my added perspective gained, I have been able to interpret abrasive experiences with insight which has indeed softened criticisms previously harbored. Father and Mother, I now strongly feel without being hyperbolic possessed many attributes of God and were his servants. It would be a glorious experience to have them here again with us in body and spirit. We all should want to live worthily in order to live the life God Almighty lives in the Celestial Kingdom, a life eternally in exaltation with the Eternal Heavenly Father, our father, mother and departed loved ones as a united family again. We as a family should fully appreciate our heritage and live up to it. This is the least we can do as a family. . . . (Dr. Harold C. Bateman, "A Brief History of the Alfred John – Clara May Hess Bateman Family", 1979, pp. 140-145)

"A Tribute to Mother, Clara May Hess Bateman" by her son, Dr. Harold Claude Bateman, given at the Bateman Family Reunion held at Crystal



1952 photo of John and Clara.

Springs, Box Elder County, Utah, August 1958

To quote Father, "Mother was more than a woman, she was an institution." She with Father's assistance and support fashioned our family into the fabric of stability, respectability, honesty, chastity, and a strait jacket of character. She was devoted to the Church Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, her family and her friends almost to a fault. Her life was dedicated and primarily spent in fashioning us into being good Christians. Cleanliness and neatness in her personal thoughts and within her housework partook of the nature of a cult. She deeply accepted the divinity and validity of the Church. Little tolerance was shown the critics of the Church or its leaders. She simply couldn't tolerate either. Worries were entertained about her children following the straight and narrow pathway at times. Emotional and spiritual pride surged through her on learning that one of her children had [been] called as bishop, high councilor, or was honored by being called to ward or stake positions of leadership.

Her powers of discernation [discernment] were uncanny in visiting with loved one or a friend. At a mere penetrating glance with seeming powers of mental telepathy, she could tell how one was feeling and sensed the mood. Her sympathy and love for those who were kind and considerate of her knew no bounds. She possessed a soul of great depth and a sweet spirit. She did not have a hypocritical fiber in her body since she was genuine.

Superficiality was thoroughly detested for veneers or cover up found no support with her and as we noted, hypocrisy was not a part of her raiment. You come to know her for what she was – what she stood for in life. Sham, opportunism and falseness were abhorred.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

She lived and breathed chastity. Sexual looseness or permissiveness left her frozen. The great universal virtues were her hallowed golden treasures to be lived. Promises were made to be kept – not broken. Stealing was tabooed. Her children's place on Sunday was in church worshipping for they would not find wrong doing there. She believed in moderation in all things.

A refined sensitiveness was one of her chief characteristics. She could be easily hurt but during her twilight years they were borne in wounded silence. Many hours were spent in isolation of her small family home brooding and wondering about a careless word from someone – about its intent – my advice and solace were sought and given throughout the years. At family gatherings, she seemed starved for attention on a personal basis and loving recognition by her loved ones. Chatty face-to-face visits nurtured her soul.

Life to her was a gift from God – not a precious moment was to be wasted on senseless hedonism. Good health was its priceless concomitant. One's energies were to be used to achieve positive values and to go good for others, in soul searching to move ever closer to God. She was not a devotee of ecclesiastical convention. Several times daily found her on her bended knees seeking counsel from her Heavenly Father. Her faith and belief in Almighty God – and in the next life never wavered. She came from some of the most chosen associates and [who were] with the prophets, Joseph Smith and Brigham Young. She possessed a strong desire to see little Russell Arthur and other loved ones who had passed on from this life. All of her children were counseled to seek after the ways of the Lord God and to participate in the spiritual activities of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. To do so would develop the participant and everyone would benefit from the growth afforded. We were strongly admonished to avoid the use of alcohol, tobacco and all bad habits.

When letters failed to arrive punctually from family members, she fretted and worried. At the last reunion, I suggested that Alfred write more often when she corrected me to say that Alfred has always been one of the best to write regularly.







At the time of George M.'s major surgery, she worried herself sick about him until advice was received that he had no malignancy. LeRoy's serious cold infections and major operations gave her some anxious

moments of concern. She incessantly worried about Lucile and George working too hard. When Thelma, after having been inoculated against a serious disease contracted it, Mother rushed to her bedside never thinking about herself, also caught it and had to be hospitalized through a critical period. Othel, Maurice, Rao, Phyllis and all were deeply loved by her. Charlotte [Harold's wife] enjoyed many blissful visits with her and they loved each other deeply. Tender affection and concern was extended to all of her children and grandchildren. She was thrilled and proud when George Gordon, Norman, Richard and others went on LDS missions. Many a dollar was set aside to assist a loved one in need. In all of her good works, she received the full support of father.

Mother never seemed to begrudge the material goods she did not possess. Her investments were made in the spiritual realm. Keeping up with the Joneses did not appeal to her. She used to remark that "Much want more" and never tired of sadly repeating it when she saw her loved ones overextending themselves.

In my reminiscing eyes, I can see Mother everywhere – in the old white topped buggy going to Montpelier to outfit her family; in church, in her kitchen making "Mormon gravy", making and baking the staff of life, churning butter, milking the cows, canning fruit and vegetables, making pickles, feeding the chickens, and pigs, cooking, washing, ironing, scrubbing floors, tending the babies, refereeing the bouts of her active family, picking berries, sewing, making laundry soap, carrying water, running the separator, making fires in the old Malleable Stewart stove and feeding it wood fuel, making headcheese, gathering chips and firewood, gathering eggs and performing the myriad of tasks facing her of the early years. I can still see her anxiously looking for letters from Alfred who was in the Army either in the United States or France during World War One. When a letter was received, she was tense and shook with fear praying for his safety. She was a worker who never shirked her responsibilities keeping the house clean and tidy. The clothing was kept clean and the family members well-groomed. The beds were immaculate and we were not allowed to lounge on them. She never ceased to make the world a better place than she found it. She was generous with what she had and reluctantly accepted gifts. One could write on endlessly about her many

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

 <p>Age 19</p>	 <p>Home at Paris, Idaho</p>	 <p>Age 18</p>
 <p>Age 55</p>	 <p>Our Family home at Logan, Cache, Utah</p>	 <p>Age 54</p>

virtues since she had many.

I herewith quote from my penciled notes of March 12, 1958, the day following her passing: "Charlotte and I went to Beaver Dam one week ago to see how Al and Lavona were getting along. On our return trip, we decided to visit the folks in Logan. We went to their home to invite them to ride uptown to the Bon Marche. We had already given her a nice birthday gift prior to February; we decided to give her a Janssen sweater of her choice. She was 82 years of age last February 26. We also purchased a fine Manhattan shirt for Father to boost his spirits. Then we sat down to the fountain to enjoy some refreshments when in walked George and Lucile. Mother was grateful and so happy that her soul vibrated. Father watched her with his effervescent pride and affection. Later we took them home where we enjoyed a lengthy period of visiting. On our departure, they stood tearfully in their usual places in the doorway to wave good bye to us.

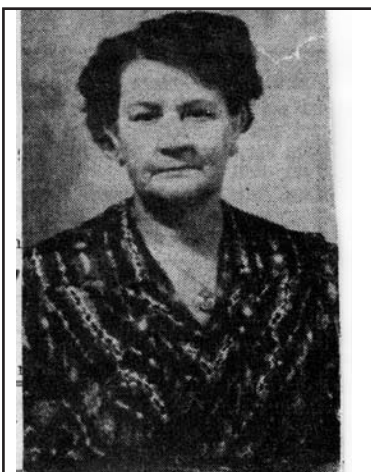
"The following Thursday, Charlotte and I attended Joseph Alma Ericksen's final services and following the ceremony at the Beaver Dam Cemetery, we decided to visit again with my parents. Mother cried over his passing for during her later years of life, she took on a cloak of utter sweetness. She gave me my

birthday present five days in advance, a tender peck on my cheek and her blessings. Something was said ere long, we could go over to Willow Park for some picnics again. These were the last words she ever uttered to me or Charlotte with the usual tears in her eyes, good bye and a wave of her arm, we departed. I suppose it is presumptive to think that our beloved parents could last forever in the body as they will in the spirit. Now as Dr. George M. so lucidly remarked, 'She is now but a memory,' as we all will eventually be. Poor old Pap, I wonder how well he will adjust to his new challenges.

The following Sunday, she suffered a massive stroke. I learned of it Monday, and Tuesday after we left her sick bed, I suffered violent stomach pains and was very ill. After prayer and an hour of agony, it left me weak and spent. At home, we fervently prayed, 'Thy will be done.' Mother passed away at about the same moment that I prayed. She passed away with 'her boots on' as she wished to the land of God. May almighty God bless her and may He bless us all."

"Short Sketch on Clara May Hess Bateman, My Darling Mother." By Lucile B. Johnson

Clara May Hess was born February 26, 1876 in Bloomington, Bear Lake, Utah. She was the 3rd



LOGAN WOMAN. Mrs. Alfred John Bateman, died, 82.

Mrs. Bateman Of Logan Dies

Mrs. Clara Hess Bateman, 82 passed away Tuesday, March 11, in the Logan LDS Hospital following a short illness.

She was born February 26, 1876 in Bloomington, Idaho, a daughter of Jacob and Hannah Thornock Hess.

She married Alfred John Bateman in 1895 in the Logan LDS Temple. They observed their 63rd wedding anniversary February 14.

Mrs. Bateman was a devoted and faithful church worker and served as a Relief Society teacher in her later years. She has given a lifetime of rich and unselfish service to her church, her family and many friends.

Surviving are her husband, Alfred John Bateman and the following children, Alfred H., Fillmore; Dr. George M., Tempe, Arizona; LeRoy, Blackfoot, Idaho; Dr. Harold C., Ogden; Mrs. George (Lucile) Johnson, Beaver Dam; Mrs. Charles (Thelma) Leatham, Wellsville; Mrs. Maurice (Othel) Jones, Bountiful and Rao H., Ibapah; 28 grandchildren and 31-great-grandchildren; two brothers, Milford Hess of Filer, Idaho and Acquilla Raymond Hess of Seattle, Wash., and a sister, Mrs. Addie Linford of Afton, Wyoming.

Funeral services will be held Saturday at 1 p.m. in the Logan Second Ward. Friends may call at the Hall Mortuary from 7 to 9 p.m. and Saturday from 11 a.m. until the time of the funeral.

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR

Clara Hess Bateman

Born February 26, 1876

Passed Away March 11, 1958

LOGAN SECOND WARD CHAPEL

Saturday, March 15, 1958 - 1:00 p. m.

Bishop's Councilor H. J. Hawkes, Conducting
 Organ Prelude LaVenia Hawkes
 Invocation Alfred H. Bateman
 Remarks Herbert J. Hawkes
 Vocal Solo Kent Poulsen
 Accompanied by Aurelia Wixom
 Speaker Bishop Orville Eliason
 Quartette, "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning"
 11th Ward Mens Quartette
 DeLoy Bate, Kale Jenkins, Frank Haws,
 Preston Olsen
 Speaker Ira Hayward
 Piano Solo Marilyn Clark Johnson
 Speaker Judge Jessie P. Rich
 Vocal Solo, "I Shall Not Pass This Way Again"
 Nellie Leishman
 Accompanied by Geniel Leishman
 Benediction Joseph Linford
 Family Prayer at the Mortuary Clyde Black
 Dedication of Grave Charles B. Leatham

PALL BEARERS

G. Russell Johnson Rulon Johnson
 Clark Puffer Ellsworth Johnson
 Jay Jones Richard Bateman

HONORARY BEARERS

Dr. John Bateman Harold Bateman

o o o

Interment - Wellsville Cemetery

HALL MORTUARY
 Funeral Directors
 LOGAN, UTAH

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

I'm writing to list the articles that was given to us so that
~~that~~ everything that's left. so they can be handed back
when we are gone. would like Alfred and I'd like to have
the red Bed Spread 2 pairs of towels 1 Pair red one green
one set of imbroded dish towels of 7. one spool holder
a toy Horse and cart.

To. Les. and Florence. 1 green Bed Spread

^{4 Charlott}
To. Harold. set of Patery 1 copper-toned stainless steel cooking
pot 1 stainless steel skillet. with lid 1 alumin double
boiler & silver spoons. 1 silver Flour dish 1 mixer can
Blanket 1 pink and white blanket. Mrs and Dr Johns
framed pictures

Lucile 1 large mirror large picture Bible and book
of mormon kitchen curtains, ect

Charles and Thelma green patery dish with Deer 2 blue
Birds and large picture

Othel and Mariee a set of Glass dishes 1 grill green tea
Kettle Othel and Ras 1 Presher Cooker and Gold horse and
dads finger rings

Ras and Phyllis 1 set stainless steel knives and forks
1 Clock and 1 flat Iron

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

daughter and 4th child of Jacob and Hannah Thornock Hess. She was blessed May 8, 1876 by John Ward, Sr. in Bloomington. She was baptized and confirmed June 5, 1884. She married Alfred John Bateman February 14, 1895 in Bloomington and was endowed and sealed at the Logan Temple October 1895. She was the mother of nine children, six boys and three girls, with one boy, Russell dying at the age of two years and two months. She passed away March 11, 1958, and was buried in the Wellsville Cemetery, March 15, 1958.

I, Lucile Clara Bateman Johnson, her oldest daughter and sixth child, cannot begin to enumerate the many sterling qualities of my darling mother's character. She was one of the cleanest and purest of anyone I have yet seen in life, in her body as well as her soul. She was the very embodiment of integrity, and whenever she gave her word to anything, I always knew she would carry it out to her fullest obligation. She could not abide laxness in her children in keeping their word or performing their duties, and she would chastise them in no uncertain manner if they were guilty of this offense.

Although she would at times, be quick with her anger at any wrong-doing of her family or friends, she would also be forgiving and tender at any manifestation of repentance. She loved with a zeal, I have yet to see her equal, and she gave service to her loved ones when she was very ill or too worn out to be working. She delighted in the visits of her children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren, and her home was a haven where they all loved to come and partake of her hospitality and her sweet smile. Her dainty little lunches, served on spotless lunch cloths and gleaming silver and dishes, were enjoyed by all who came in her home. She was wonderful at cooking, and always kept a store of pies or cake or cookies to treat us. She won prizes at numerous fairs for her fine nut brown bread.

Preceding page: Clara's handwritten note concerning personal belongings to be returned to the givers: (spelling intact)

"I'm writing to list the articles that was given to us so that everything that's left . . . can be handed back when we are gone. Would like Alfred and Idella to have the red Bed spread 2 pairs of towels 1 pair red one Green one set of imbroded dish towels of 7. one spool holder a toy horse and cart.

To Geo.and Florence. 1 Green Bed Spread

To Harold & Charlott. Set of Potery 1 coper bottomed stainless steal cooking pot 1 stainless steal skillet. With lid 1 alumin double boiler 6 silver sppons 1 silver Flair dish 1 mix can Blanket 1 pink and white blanket. His and Dr. Johns fraimed pictures

Lucile 1 large mirrer large picture Bible and book of mormon kichen curtins, ect

Charles and Thelma Green potery dish with Deer 2 belu Birds and large picture

Othel and Morice a set of Glass dishes 1 Grill green tea kettle Othel and Rao 1 Presher cooker and Gold horse and dads finger rings

Rao and Phyllis 1 set stainless steal knives and forks 1 clock and GE flat iron"

She was every enterprising and was always alert to adopt new, efficient methods in an ever changing world, her home was one of order. She always kept her bed so fluffy and clean, and as a child, I felt like I was on a cloud bound for dreamland, and would sink in the oblivion of trouble free sleep in her lovely, soft, feather ticks and quilts.

I loved her delightful stories of the past, and her faith in the gospel and all things good. I loved her sweet songs and the entertainment she gave to my young life. I loved being rocked to sleep in her arms and the feel of her dear, warm body was like a bulwark of security and love. She taught me the power of proper prayer and faith.

I regretted the grief she went through after the death of a little brother, Russell, who died the night I was born. She could not seem to be comforted by the passing of years to take the sharp edge from her sorrow. Sometimes I felt she resented that, because I lived, and her beautiful golden-haired baby boy was

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

taken. One of my earliest memories were her tears falling like rains across my face, crying in despair for her departed loved one. My birthday was not an occasion of happiness, rather the opposite. I never understood until you were called home, my precious mother, the last year since you left has been the saddest I've ever known, and my soul goes searching, searching in vain for the comfort only you can give. Maybe time will heal some of the void of life without you, mother. I am sure you are happy with your dear Russell and others you loved who departed before you, beyond the veil which separates us. I am sure our blessed Savior will be mindful of you, and we will meet again in such a wondrous, joyful reunion as I cannot even imagine. I will try to live the way you taught me and prepare myself for that happy time, not too far distant in the ends of time.

Mother encouraged us in whatever we were called to do and not to be tempted by the wrong. She taught us to be prompt and always be on time to our meetings and school, and she rejoiced in our accomplishments and encouraged us to make use of our talents. She was ever proud of all her family and my brothers and sisters' determination and perseverance in building honorable successful lives. She loved her children by marriage and their building homes of high ideals and raising fine families to bring honor to their parents and grandparents.

She rejoiced in their success and happiness and sorrowed in their worries and set backs. She loved each one of her great family of children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren with every beat of her wonderful heart up to the day she collapsed into a deep coma from a cerebral brain hemorrhage on March 9, 1958 at 11:45, Tuesday evening. I was alone with her at the time, and her face was beautiful with such a heavenly smile, and she seemed relaxed from all pain. Othel came shortly after and was comforted by her transfigured appearance.

Mother was beautiful in her 80's, her hair was barely gray, her skin was smooth with few wrinkles, and her eyes were gray and very expressive, according to her moods. She was very neat in her person. Life was a never-ending challenge and each day had a purpose for her. She was never bored or idle. She was a matriarch and counselor to me and my family. We all treasured her opinions and advice. I loved her

immeasurably. I delighted in holding her in my arms and calling her, "my darling little mommy." May our Heavenly Father bless her and may she rest in peace in His kingdom. (Dr. Harold C. Bateman, "A Brief History of the Alfred John – Clara May Hess Bateman Family", 1979, pp. 137-140)

A TRIBUTE TO OUR DEAR MOTHER by Othel Bateman Jones, her daughter

When our wonderful brother, Harold asked me on June 26th of the current year in a letter if I would prepare a tribute to Mother and in these words, he said: "Othel, I have been thinking about some of our past conversations and decided you should if you will, prepare a tribute to Mother since you were so close to her, so loving and loyal in her regard."

I feel this is a great tribute in itself for our dear Mother not only because I feel this way but also her influence has molded the lives of all of you my beloved sisters and brothers and your fine families. I don't think that she is very far away because we believe the Spirit World is in the earth with only a veil between us. How proud she must feel of you all.

Now, Mother has been gone for some 21 years in March but her influence remains with us. Our mother was a gardener - she planted the seeds of love, faith, and truth that developed into the fairest flowers of character, virtue and happiness in the lives of her children.

Now, I have a word to say to you younger ones here who still have your dear mothers and have the privilege of putting your arms around her and tell her that "you love her" because some day, you too will have to say "goodbye" to your mother and then all you will have left is but a memory -memory of the kindness you have shown her or memory of neglect you might have unintentionally in a moment of thoughtlessness given. The fewer of these memories of forgetfulness or neglect you have — the happier you will be. Remember a mother's love is always with her children. It grows by not giving material things but her thoughts, concern, time and energy. Her love is the shining robe that clings and shelters us against a thousand things.

My mother could utter a word of compassion and make all of my cares to fall away. She could brighten our home with the sound of her laughter and make life delightful and gay. She passed incredible wisdom, wonderful insights and skills to us. In each human

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

heart there is a special concern or corner which only a mother can fill. (Othel presented this tribute at Bateman Reunion July 29, 1979 held at Willow Park, Logan Cache, Utah, Dr. Harold C. Bateman, "A Brief History of the Alfred John – Clara May Hess Bateman Family", 1979, p. 276)

"TRIBUTES" by Rao H. & Phyllis Bateman

Rao said: "Mother and Dad raised their family with Love. This was the key. Also, as good parents they worked hard to feed their children, raised a good garden, canned for a cold winter ahead. I remember as a boy, Mother would dry corn. I would help her pick beans. Dad would kill a hog and pickle part of it, [and] put away potatoes. This happened during the Depression. It was a tough go but we got through okay. They taught us to work; and the worth of money, which was scarce in those days.

They wanted this family to have an education; which did pay later on [for] all members of the family that really partook of it.

Mother always said remember your church and be honest. All this has cropped out in their children and also grand children and so-on through generations to come. Dad taught honesty also. They taught the Ten Commandments. Help mate: Find a good wife. This is very important. Her quote was: 'You have to look across the dinner table at each other the rest of your lives.'

Rao Henry Bateman was Mr. and Mrs. Bateman's \$1,000,000 baby boy and he was treated as such as they loved him so much all through his life.

Whenever we visited them at their Logan home they excitedly caught him up on all the news of the family and his friends. They had dinners at Lucile's and Thelma's and Othel's for the family. They picked the best fresh corn and new, big red potatoes for us, took us riding in their Ford car, had the beds all freshly cleaned and made with the white border all sewn on the top of the quilts, fried us bacon they had kept special in their hall cupboard just having it special because we were there, and best of all, Mrs. Bateman made fresh whole-wheat bread and cereal and toast from the wheat they had just bought at the nearby mill. When we visited, Mr. Bateman would get in his Ford very proudly and go uptown in Logan and buy us a treat. When he returned, he had bought a Babe Ruth candy bar and would cut it in small sections

seemingly as chocolates and [would] pass the candy around. He would also buy a big round steak for dinner. He listened to the news in the morning with the radio loud because Mrs. Bateman was hard of hearing. The bedrooms and hall were cold as they were shut off from the rest of the house to conserve heat.

I would see Mrs. Bateman down on her hands and knees scrubbing her kitchen floor. Each day that Mr. Bateman came home from work or from being out working with his horse, he came in the back door and changed his clothes before he ever came into the kitchen entrance. He loved his race horses and could recite the pedigree of every horse he ever owned, with Mrs. Bateman finally telling him, "She doesn't want to hear all of that." Mrs. Bateman fixed worn shirts by replacing the worn out sleeves with newer ones from dress shirts that were no longer used.

They had a cute little pantry off the kitchen they made good use of. Rao said he would quietly skim the cream off the pans of milk sitting in there and enjoy eating the fresh cream on pieces of bread unbeknownst to his mother. Rao said that he slept in the little basement beneath dozens of quilts his mother had made as it was a cold bedroom.

Besides making quilts, she enjoyed making braided rugs out of old suits and clothes and was proud to show me them. Mrs. Bateman would eagerly show me her new braided rugs of wool that she placed in her kitchen and bathroom. She didn't have to buy the expensive cleaners as she cleaned her sink by using a kerosene cloth. I stayed with them while Rao was called down to Salt Lake to Fort Douglas and to keep me occupied, Mrs. Bateman collected their socks with worn places and had me darn them on her sewing machine.

During the cold winter months, Mr. Bateman would go out in their garage beside their house and warm up the Ford car by racing the motor for quite a long while. He had his horse "Hal Direct", I believe it was, that he could go out in the corral and pop a long whip and the horse would run right up to him. He enjoyed racing harness horses and won many blue ribbons racing them. He was a big man and possibly inherited his height from early relatives as he said that his relative in England who marched in the "Changing of the Guard" was over seven feet tall.

John and Clara, as Rao lovingly called them, were

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

a proud couple. They were all smiles when we came visiting and cried each time we left. This day and age, we could all learn from them to know how to economize and still be happy. By daughter-law Phyllis Bateman, August 12, 1999

At another Bateman family reunion Phyllis, said “When I went to meet Rao’s folks, we arrived in the middle of the night after riding the bus to Logan. We didn’t have a car until we saved enough money to buy one later on. Mrs. Bateman came out from her bed all decked out with rags tied to make curls in her hair. The next day Mr. Bateman was proud of all his boots and shirts and pants and brought them out for me to see. He then read me the pedigree of all his horses from way back. What a cute couple they were. Then the rest of the family came to see us and as I met each one I sat on their laps and gave them a big kiss. I passed inspection.

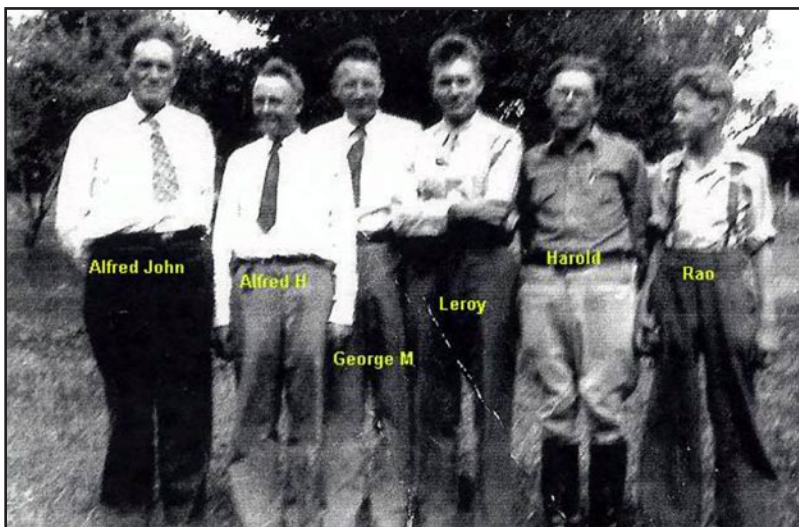
“One time Rao and I drove to Logan to visit the Batemans. We went uptown in Logan to do some shopping and left Ronnie and Kyle at their house. When we got back they were all seated at the table. Ronnie and Kyle had white towels around for bibs with half eaten corn cobs in their hands. Being a young mother, I had a fit as I could see my kids having convulsions and sickness from the corn which I had been told could happen. What seemed to be an ungrateful action on my part dampened dear Mrs. Bateman’s spirits. I overlooked she had raised eight

fine kids.

The Batemans raised the most beautiful garden each year and would have best corn on the cob and big red potatoes which they had grown and dug out of the garden the same day they were cooked.. Also they had fresh bread or delicious whole wheat toast after getting some freshly ground wheat from the nearby mill. Rao would gather us some apples from their big orchard each year.
















One reunion we met at Bear Lake, Idaho. We took Mr. & Mrs. Bateman with us. Mrs. Bateman took some beautiful rolls all powdered and they looked like they were from a bakery. I’ve always disliked winding roads. They are scary to me so it made us a little late driving from Logan to Bear Lake. Mrs. Bateman told Othel I wouldn’t let Rao go fast and made us late. Othel and Morris’ trailer wheel rolled off their trailer that day also as they pulled into the park.

Mrs. Bateman was so dear and let me fix her hair and thought I could do most anything. I didn’t have a driver’s license and Mrs. Bateman and Othel wanted me to drive them uptown and believed I could do it. I did drive up and back without any problem. Rao and I neither one had a driver’s license and applied in Logan. We had no manuals to study and both failed the test, yet we had a car. They gave Rao a license so someone could drive the car. (Phyllis Bateman “Incidents to Know Your Family Better.” July 27, 2002)



Early, poor quality photos of the adult children of John and Clara. Bateman.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

HUSBAND Alfred John Bateman Birth date July 11, 1874 Birthplace Arny, Uinta, Wyoming Blessing or Chr. date Baptism date August 5, 1882 Marriage date February 14, 1895 Where married Bloomington, BrLK, Idaho Death date March 7, 1961 Where buried Wellsville, Cache, Utah Father's name George Bateman Mother's name Anna Wilkes Other wives Marriage date		 Age 19	 Home at Paris, Idaho	 Age 18	WIFE Clara May Hess Birth date February 26, 1876 Birthplace Bloomington, BrLK, Idaho Blessing or Chr. date Baptism date June 5, 1884 Death date March 11, 1958 Where buried Wellsville, Cache, Utah Father's name Jacob Hess Mother's maiden name Hannah Thornock
Number children (1st, 2nd, 3rd) in desired arrangement		Age 55	Our Family home at Logan, Cache, Utah	Age 54	Our Family Home At Bloomington, Idaho Built by A. J. Bateman
 child¹ Alfred Hess Bateman Birthplace Bloomington, Idaho Born Dec 1, 1895 Died Nov 27, 1977 Md. to Idella Van Orden Md. date Mar 14 1923 *No. ch. 3 Where md.	 child² Dr. Harold C. Bateman Birthplace Bloomington, Idaho Born Mar 13, 1902 Died Mar 14, 1992 Md. to Charlotte W. Johnson Md. date Oct 21, 1925 *No. ch. 3 Where md. Logan, Cache, Utah	 child³ Thelma Loretta Bateman Birthplace Paris, BrLK, Idaho Born Jan 29, 1911 Died June 29, 2003 Md. to Charles Bailly Leatham Md. date July 16 1931 **No. ch. 4 Where md. Logan, Cache, Utah	 child⁴ Dr. George Monroe / Birthplace Bloomington, Idaho Born Sep 12, 1897 Died Jan 28, 1972 Md. to Florence Harris Md. date May 24 1922 *No. ch. 4 Where md. Salt Lake City, Utah	 child⁵ Russell Arthur Bateman Birthplace Paris, BrLK, Idaho Born Oct 14, 1907 Died Dec 14 1909 Md. to (2) Norman H. Maughan Md. date Oct 5, 1938 *No. ch. Where md. Beaver Dam, Utah	 child⁶ Orhel Bateman Birthplace Paris, BrLK, Idaho Born Aug 24, 1917 Died Md. to Maurice J. Jones Md. date Nov 3, 1938 *No. ch. 4 Where md. Logan, Cache, Utah
Year Spouse' birth date March 4, 1902 Age Death date July 30, 1985	Year Spouse' birth date April 6, 1905 Age Death date December 2, 1995	Year Spouse' birth date Feb 16, 1910 Age Death date May 30, 1984	Year Spouse' birth date Oct 1, 1901 Age Death date August 4, 1987	Year Spouse' birth date June 28, 1903 Age Death date April 3, 1966	Year Spouse' birth date Oct 10, 1914 Age Death date November 19, 2001
 child⁷ LaRoy Bateman Birthplace Bloomington, Idaho Born Mar 22, 1900 Died April 6, 1985 Md. to Mary Alice Hall Md. date May 4, 1925 *No. ch. 5 Where md. Rigby, Idaho	 child⁸ Lucile Clara Bateman Birthplace Paris, BrLK, Idaho Born Dec 14, 1909 Died Dec 5, 1996 Md. to George Elmer Johnson Md. date Nov 22, 1928 *No. ch. 4 Where md. Salt Lake City, Utah	 child⁹ Rao Henry Bateman Birthplace Paris, BrLK, Idaho Born Apr 18, 1919 Died March 12, 1985 Md. to Phyllis Ruth Parrish Md. date May 15 1943 *No. ch. 3 Where md. Salt Lake City, Utah	 Family Farm Home in Paris, Idaho	 Family Home in Paris, Idaho	 Ivo Borg md. to Thelma Leatham Bd 23 July 1912 Dd. 20 July 2000

Alfred John Bateman - A Man to be Trusted

Grandfather Alfred John Bateman was one who was recognized for his ability to find and select good horses. H. P. Zimmerman, who was a close friend of John Bateman, turned over his check book to Grandfather to buy horses for the California market. A very close relationship developed and Mr. Zimmerman offered John a large piece of land if he would move to California. Grandmother Clara said no because the leaders of the church at that time counseled the members to stay in Utah to build up the church. She also feared that California would fall into the ocean if a large earthquake struck. Who knows what may have become of the Alfred John Bateman family had they left for California. Russel Johnson, grandson.

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

Chart no. 1

Pedigree Chart

Completed Ordinances:

- B** Baptized
- E** Endowed
- P** Sealed to parents
- S** Sealed to spouse
- C** Children's ordinances

<p>2 George BATEMAN-35 B: 24 Apr 1850 BEPS P: Stifford, Essex, England M: 16 Jun 1869 -- 9 P: Stifford, Essex, England D: 20 Aug 1940 P: Bloomington, Bear Lake, ID</p>	<p>4 Alfred BATEMAN-81 B: 8 Dec 1829 BEPS P: Orsett, Essex, Engl M: 6 Oct 1849 -- 30 P: Stifford, Essex, Eng. D: 9 Dec 1928 P: Bloomington, B-Lk, ID</p>	<p>16 James BATEMAN-291 B: Abt 1766 PS M: -- 163 D:</p>
<p>1 Alfred John BATEMAN-8 B: 11 Jul 1874 BEPS P: Almy, Uintah, WY M: 14 Feb 1895 -- 8 P: Bloomington, Bear Lake, ID D: 7 Mar 1961 P: Provo, Utah, UT</p>	<p>5 E E WIFFIN (WHIFFIN)-82 B: 17 Jul 1830 BEPS P: Stifford, Essex, England D: 7 Feb 1901 P: Bloomington, Bear Lake, Idaho</p>	<p>17 Mary GALE-292 B: Abt 1770 BE S D:</p>
<p>3 Anna WILKS-36 B: 16 Jun 1849 BEPS P: Lindsell, Essex, England D: 13 Jun 1927 P: Bloomington, Bear Lake, ID</p>	<p>6 John WILKS-93 B: 2 MAY 1817 (1819) BEPS P: Lindsell, Essex, Engl M: 29 Mar 1844 -- 31 P: Lindsell, Essex, England D: 3 Jan 1877 P: Bloomington, B-Lk, ID</p>	<p>18 John DALLIDAY-297 B: Abt 1779 BE sC M: -- 164 D:</p>
<p>Clara May HESS-9 (Spouse of no. 1)</p>	<p>7 Charlotte Perry TURNER-94 B: 16 May 1826 BEPS P: Lindsell, Essex, England D: 3 Jan 1879 P: Bloomington, Bear Lake, ID</p>	<p>19 Charlotte -298 B: Abt 1783 BE sC D:</p>
<p>Prepared by</p>	<p>10 James WIFFIN-169 B: 1784 BE SC P: Haverhill, Essex, England M: 27 Sep 1809 -- 84 P: West Thurrock, Essex, England D: 1873 P:</p>	<p>20 B: M: D:</p>
<p>Telephone</p>	<p>11 Rosamond GREEN-170 B: 1791 BEPS C P: W. Thurrock, Essex, England D: P:</p>	<p>21 B: D:</p>
<p>Date prepared 5 Jul 2005</p>	<p>12 Charles WILKS-174 B: <1791> BE C P: <Lindsell, Essex, Engl> M: -- 103 P:</p>	<p>22 Thomas GREEN-299 C: 11 Sep 1770 BEP C M: -- 166 D:</p>
	<p>13 Lucy EVERETTS-175 B: <1795> BE C P: <Lindsell, Essex, Engl> D: P:</p>	<p>23 Rosamond -300 B: 1769 BE C D:</p>
	<p>14 Joseph TURNER-176 B: 13 May 1787 BEPS P: Lindsell, Essex, England M: 14 Feb 1811 -- 105 P: Formouth, Cornwall, England</p>	<p>24 B: M: D:</p>
	<p>15 Grace Lyne JOHNS-177 C: 29 May 1792 BEPS P: St. Keverne, Cornwall, England D: 15 Sep 1870 P:</p>	<p>25 B: D:</p>
	<p>17 Grace Lyne JOHNS-177 C: 29 May 1792 BEPS P: St. Keverne, Cornwall, England D: 15 Sep 1870 P:</p>	<p>26 B: M: D:</p>
	<p>18 Grace Lyne JOHNS-177 C: 29 May 1792 BEPS P: St. Keverne, Cornwall, England D: 15 Sep 1870 P:</p>	<p>27 B: D:</p>
	<p>19 Grace Lyne JOHNS-177 C: 29 May 1792 BEPS P: St. Keverne, Cornwall, England D: 15 Sep 1870 P:</p>	<p>28 John TURNER-301 C: 8 Oct 1749 BEPS M: 15 Oct 1769 -- 167 D:</p>
	<p>20 Grace Lyne JOHNS-177 C: 29 May 1792 BEPS P: St. Keverne, Cornwall, England D: 15 Sep 1870 P:</p>	<p>29 Susanna SMITH-302 C: 4 Sep 1748 BEPS B: 26 Jun 1810</p>
	<p>21 Grace Lyne JOHNS-177 C: 29 May 1792 BEPS P: St. Keverne, Cornwall, England D: 15 Sep 1870 P:</p>	<p>30 Nicholas JOHNS-309 B: Abt 1766 BE M: -- 170 D:</p>
	<p>22 Grace Lyne JOHNS-177 C: 29 May 1792 BEPS P: St. Keverne, Cornwall, England D: 15 Sep 1870 P:</p>	<p>31 Elizabeth -310 B: Abt 1770 BE D:</p>

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

Family Group Record- 8

Page 1 of 3

Husband **Alfred John BATEMAN-8**

Born	11 Jul 1874	Place	Almy, Uintah, WY	LDS ordinance dates	Temple
Christened		Place		Baptized	3 Aug 1882
Died	7 Mar 1961	Place	Provo, Utah, UT	Endowed	10 Oct 1895 LOGAN
Buried	11 Mar 1961	Place	Wellsville, Cache, UT	Sealed to parents	6 Oct 1901
Married	14 Feb 1895	Place	Bloomington, Bear Lake, ID	Sealed to spouse	10 Oct 1895 LOGAN
Husband's father	George BATEMAN-35			MRIN: 9	
Husband's mother	Anna WILKS-36				

Wife **Clara May HESS-9**

Born	26 Feb 1876	Place	Bloomington, Bear Lake, ID	LDS ordinance dates	Temple
Christened		Place		Baptized	5 Jun 1884
Died	11 Mar 1958	Place	Logan, Cache, UT	Endowed	10 Oct 1895
Buried	15 Mar 1958	Place	Wellsville, Cache, UT	Sealed to parents	BIC
Wife's father	Jacob HESS-43			MRIN: 10	
Wife's mother	Hannah THORNOCK-44				

Children List each child in order of birth.

LDS ordinance dates Temple

1 M **Alfred Hess BATEMAN-10**

Born	2 Dec 1895	Place	Bloomington, Bear Lake, ID	Baptized	2 Jul 1904
Christened		Place		Endowed	14 Mar 1923 LOGAN
Died	27 Nov 1977	Place	St. George, Washington, UT	Sealed to parents	BIC
Buried	30 Nov 1977	Place	St. George, Washington, UT		
Spouse	Idella VAN ORDEN-4060			MRIN: 11	
Married	14 Mar 1923	Place	Logan, Cache, UT	Sealed to spouse	14 Mar 1923 LOGAN

2 M **George Monroe BATEMAN DR-11**

Born	12 Sep 1897	Place	Bloomington, B-Lk, ID	Baptized	20 Jun 1906
Christened		Place		Endowed	24 May 1922
Died	28 Jan 1972	Place		Sealed to parents	BIC
Buried		Place			
Spouse	Florence HARRIS-4061			MRIN: 12	
Married	24 May 1922	Place		Sealed to spouse	

3 M **Leroy BATEMAN-12**

Born	22 Mar 1900	Place	Bloomington, B-Lk, ID	Baptized	5 Sep 1908
Christened		Place		Endowed	18 Nov 1953 IFALL
Died	6 Apr 1985	Place	BLACKFOOT, IDAHO	Sealed to parents	BIC
Buried	13 Apr 1985	Place	LITTLE BUTTE CEMETARY, ANNIS, IDAHO		
Spouse	MARY ALICE HALL-17415			MRIN: 13	
Married	4 May 1925	Place	RIGBY, JEFFERSON, IDAHO	Sealed to spouse	18 Nov 1953 IFALL

Prepared by

Phone

E-mail address

Date prepared

28 Jul 2005

Address

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

Family Group Record- 8

Page 2 of 3

Husband Alfred John BATEMAN-8			
Wife Clara May HESS-9			
Children List each child in order of birth.		LDS ordinance dates	Temple
4 M DR. Harold Claude BATEMAN-13			
Born	13 Mar 1902	Place Paris, B-Lk, ID	Baptized 4 Jun 1910
Christened		Place Bloomington, ID	Endowed 21 Oct 1925 LOGAN
Died	14 Mar 1992	Place OGDEN, WEBER UTAH	Sealed to parents BIC
Buried	19 Mar 1992	Place OGDEN, WEBER, UTAH	
Spouse	CHARLOTTE WHITWORTH JOHNSON-31		MRIN: 2
Married	21 Oct 1925	Place LOGAN, CACHE, UTAH	Sealed to spouse 21 Oct 1925 LOGAN
5 M Russell Arthur BATEMAN-14			
Born	14 Oct 1907	Place Paris, B-Lk, ID	Baptized Child
Christened		Place	Endowed Child
Died	14 Dec 1909	Place	Sealed to parents BIC
Buried		Place	
Spouse			
Married		Place	Sealed to spouse
6 F Lucile Clara BATEMAN-15			
Born	14 Dec 1909	Place PARIS, BEAR LAKE, IDAHO	Baptized 6 Jan 1918 LIVE
Christened		Place	Endowed 22 Nov 1929 SLAKE
Died	5 Dec 1996	Place Tremonton, Box Elder, Utah	Sealed to parents BIC
Buried		Place BEAVER DAM, BOX ELDER, UTAH	
Spouse	George Elmer JOHNSON-30		MRIN: 15
Married	22 Nov 1928	Place SALT LAKE, SALT LAKE, UTAH	Sealed to spouse 22 Nov 1928 SLAKE
7 F Thelma Loretta BATEMAN-16			
Born	29 Jan 1912	Place PARIS, BEAR LAKE, IDAHO	Baptized 4 Sep 1920
Christened		Place	Endowed 16 Jul 1931 LOGAN
Died	29 Jun 2003	Place OGDEN, WEBER UTAH	Sealed to parents BIC
Buried		Place WELLSVILLE, CACHE, UTAH	
Spouse	Charles Bailey LEATHAM-4063		MRIN: 16
Married	16 Jul 1931	Place LOGAN, CACHE, UTAH	Sealed to spouse 16 Jul 1931 LOGAN
8 F Othel BATEMAN-17			
Born	24 Aug 1917	Place PARIS, BEAR LAKE, IDAHO	Baptized 25 Jan 1926
Christened		Place	Endowed 3 Nov 1938
Died	19 November 2001	Place Salt Lake City, Utah	Sealed to parents BIC
Buried		Place	
Spouse	MAURICE J. JONES-4064		MRIN: 17
Married	3 Nov 1938	Place LOGAN, CACHE, UTAH	Sealed to spouse 3 Nov 1938 LOGAN
9 M Rao Henry BATEMAN-18			
Born	18 Apr 1919	Place PARIS, BEAR LAKE, IDAHO	Baptized 12 Jul 1927
Christened		Place	Endowed 9 Jun 1961 SLAKE
Died	12 Mar 1985	Place IBAPAH, TOOELE, UTAH	Sealed to parents BIC
Buried	16 Mar 1985	Place SALT LAKE, SALT LAKE, UTAH	
Spouse	PHYLLIS RUTH PARRISH-4065		MRIN: 18
Married	15 May 1943	Place SALT LAKE, SALT LAKE, UTAH	Sealed to spouse 9 Jun 1967 SLAKE
Spouse	PHYLLIS RUTH PARRISH-4065		MRIN: 18
Married	15 May 1943	Place SALT LAKE, SALT LAKE, UTAH	Sealed to spouse 9 Jun 1967 SLAKE

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

Paris Idaho.
Sep: 30, 1921.
Dear husband yours of the 28th was received to day we was pleased to hear from you and to hear you are well and doing good I'm some better & all the little ones are fine Rao was sick for a few days he is shore making up for it talk about a lively bird he eats like a little pig and is getting as fat as one and says most everything Othel and he are dotting on when you will be home. I tell them next week I guess and that seems to satisfaye them. Thanks for the check but im not goeing to spend it as I still have the five you sent every thing is fine only the pig pulls his pen down once in awhile you should see me with the axe hammering the logs back he also pulls his trough all over I nailed that down but I dont know how long it will stay I think he misses his milk. This old cow is trying to dry up. Her milk is getting bitter. George M. left he tried to do all he could; left a fine pile of wood and helped Milferd thrash and got some good chicken feed. I got a letter from George, also LeRoy. George said there were 80 registered the first day. He seems well satisfied. Leroy told me about Alfred being difided (dissatisfied). He had orto beat that uther fellow up. To bad he did not get Beet dump. That is about the way everything Alfred plans turns out. I sat down and cried when I read it. Your Ma called a minuet to find out how much you had irned. I did not tell her and she was cross and said when people did not say anything that showd they was making a lot. Lucy is in Bloomington visiting. I hope she don't come here as I've got all I can wait on till I feel diferent. I have bin trying to get some sewing done this week. I made Thelma a pretty little dress. So that place is for sale. I'm afraid they will want to much for it. Have you ask what the price is. I did not get any fruit as it is so high. Can you get any honey. There was a Utah man here the uther day selling honey for seven and a half per can. I think I'd better close as I'm quite buisy sewing and I want to get at it. Are you going to Salt Lake. You will not say if so I don't sosepose you'll be home before the 10th of October. Don't you worry about us as we are all right. All join in sending best love and good wishes. Write sometime.
Your loveing wife Clara

Transcription of above letter from Clara to John Bateman: Paris, Idaho Sep 30 1921 Dear husband Yours of the 28th was received to day. We was pleased to hear from you and to hear you are well and doing good. I'm some better & all the little ones are fine. Rao was sick for a few days. He is shore making up for it. Talk about a lively bird. He eats like a little pig and is getting as fat as one and says most everything. Othel and he are dotting on when you will be home. I tell them next week, I guess and that seems to satisfaye them. Thanks for the check but I'm not going to spend it as I still have the five you sent. Everything is fine, only the pig pulls his pen down once in awhile. You should see me with the axe hammering the logs back. He also pulls his trough all over. I nailed that down but I don't know how long it will stay. I think he misses his milk. This old cow is trying to dry up. Her milk is getting bitter. George M. left. He tried to do all he could; left a fine pile of wood and helped Milferd thrash and got some good chicken feed. I got a letter from George, also LeRoy. George said there were 80 registered the first day. He seems well satisfied. Leroy told me about Alfred being difided (dissatisfied). He had orto beat that uther fellow up. To bad he did not get Beet dump. That is about the way everything Alfred plans turns out. I sat down and cried when I read it. Your Ma called a minuet to find out how much you had irned. I did not tell her and she was cross and said when people did not say anything that showd they was making a lot. Lucy is in Bloomington visiting. I hope she don't come here as I've got all I can wait on till I feel diferent. I have bin trying to get some sewing done this week. I made Thelma a pretty little dress. So that place is for sale. I'm afraid they will want to much for it. Have you ask what the price is. I did not get any fruit as it is so high. Can you get any honey. There was a Utah man here the uther day selling honey for seven and a half per can. I think I'd better close as I'm quite buisy sewing and I want to get at it. Are you going to Salt Lake. You will not say if so I don't sosepose you'll be home before the 10th of October. Don't you worry about us as we are all right. All join in sending best love and good wishes. Write sometime.
Your loveing wife Clara

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

her and she was cross and said when people did not say anything that showed they was making alot Loney is in bloomington visiting. I hope she dont come here as I've got all I can wait on till I feel diferent I have bin trying to get some sewing done this week I made thelma a pretty little dress. So that place is for sale im afraid they well want to much for it have you ask what the price is. I die not get any fruit as it is so high Can you get any honey there was a vttel man here the other day selling honey

for seven and a half per can I think id better close as im quite busy sewing and I want to get to salt Lake are you going to salt Lake you see not say if so I dont suppose youll be home before the 10th of October dont you worry about us as we are all right all join in wishing best love and good wishes write some time your loving wife Clara

Page 2 of Sep 30, 1921 letter from Clara to John.

A. J. Bateman Family Has Summer Meet

Members of the A. J. Bateman family met at Fish Haven resort with Prof. Harold C. Bateman of Weber College, Ogden, in charge of arrangements.

A pleasant social time was enjoyed by the large group and dinner was served. Pres. Bateman sponsored the genealogical program, which was given by family members.

Those present were Dr. and Mrs. George M. Bateman and son Harold of Tempe, Ariz.; Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Bateman, Thomas Bateman, Joyce Bateman, Margaret Bateman and Richard Bateman of Blackfoot; Prof. and Mrs. Harold C. Bateman and son George of Ogden; Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson, Ellsworth Johnson, Diane Johnson and Rulon Johnson of Beaver Dam; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leatham, Charlene Leatham, Clara Rae Leatham of Wellsville; Clark Puffer, Smithfield; Mr. and Mrs. Rao H. Bateman and sons, Ronnie and Kyle of Ibapah; Mr. and Mrs. Maurice J. Jones, Jay Jones, Kathie Jones and Gene Jones of Bountiful, and Dr. and Mrs. John Bateman and daughter Barbara of Salt Lake City.

New officers chosen for the coming year are Mrs. Lucile Johnson, president; Rao Bateman, vice president, and Mrs. Othel Jones, secretary.

Bateman Family Meets For Reunion Sunday

Members of the A. J. Bateman family held a reunion Sunday in beautiful Wellsville Park. In charge of arrangements were President Thelma Leatham, Mrs. Othel B. Jones and R. H. Bateman of Ibapah. Dinner was served to the large crowd in attendance.

Mrs. Leatham presided over the interesting program and gave a talk. Alfred H. Bateman gave a talk of appreciation to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bateman and members of the family. Mrs. Lucile B. Johnson gave a comic reading and Clark Puffer entertained the group with jokes. Dr. George M. Bateman, Harold C. Bateman and LeRoy Bateman spoke.

New Officers

Charles Leatham took charge of election of new officers. Othel B. Jones was chosen president; Mrs. Phyllis Bateman, secretary; Maurice J. Jones and Rao H. Bateman, co-chairman, and Mrs. Lucile B. Johnson, historian.

Those present were Alfred H. Bateman of Fillmore; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bateman, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Puffer, Bill Barker, Logan; Dr. and Mrs. George M. Bateman and son Harold of Tempe, Arizona; Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Bateman and son Richard of Blackfoot; Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. Bateman of Ogden; Mr. and Mrs. George E. Johnson and son Rulon of Beaver Dam; Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Leatham, Norman and Charlene Leatham of Wellsville and Mr. and Mrs. Rao H. Bateman and sons Ronnie and Kyle of Ibapah, Utah.

A. J. Bateman

A reunion of the A. J. Bateman family was held Sunday, August 10 at Crystal Springs.

Dinner was served to the large group present, after which a program was presented with Dr. George M. Bateman and Mrs. Thelma Leatham in charge.

Two ballet dances were done by Charlene Leatham; Gary and Steven Barker sang a solo, "Pony Boy;" Marilyn Johnson played a piano solo, Kathie Jones sang a vocal solo; a comedy number was given by Alfred H. Bateman; Lucile Johnson and Rao H. Bateman did a dance number. Talks were given by Alfred H. Bateman, Dr. George M. Bateman, Thomas Bateman, Dr. John J. Bateman and Dr. Alphas Bateman, who recently returned from Japan. Dr. Harold C. Bateman talked on the importance of genealogy work and dispalyed his Book of Remembrance. He also paid a tribute to his mother, the late Clara H. Bateman.

New officers elected were LeRoy Bateman, president; Othel B. Jones, vice president; Dr. Harold C. Bateman, historian and Lucile Johnson, secretary.

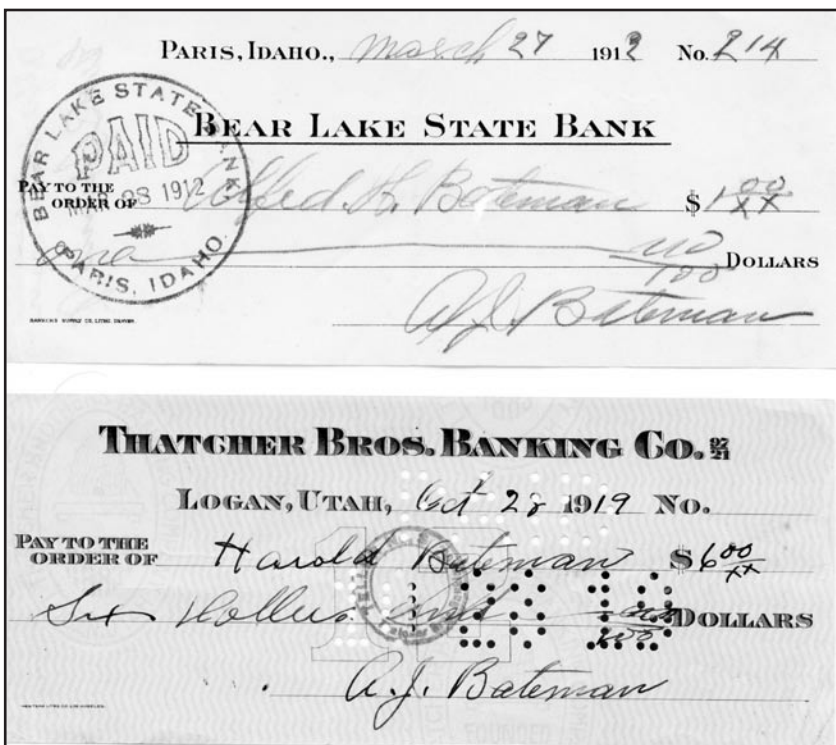
Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

John Bateman, one of the last remaining harness horse men of the valley, will head the horse section of the Parade for the 24th of July Celebration in Logan. John will have his fancy horse hitched to his fancy racing sulky. John holds the local harness racing record for one mile. His Hal Direct paced a mile in 2:11 in 1920.

Newspaper billing John Bateman as the lead in a 24th of July parade with Hal Direct (held a local record of pacing the mile in 2:11 minutes.)



A. J. Bateman on cart in front of Logan home.



Alfred John Bateman's practiced signature on checks written to two of his sons, Alfred H. Bateman in 1912 and Harold Bateman in 1919.

Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman

Send to: Dr. Harold C. Bateman
Weber College
Ogden, Utah

AGREEMENT

Inasmuch as, our father, Alfred John Bateman, formerly of Logan, Utah, because of increasing old age and senility is unable to take care of himself or his property, and it is our desire that his entire income, property, and savings be used solely for his welfare and happiness, the undersigned members of the family of Alfred John Bateman agree to the following:

1. That a committee shall be appointed immediately to administer the provisions and intent of this agreement. This committee shall consist of the following:

Harold C. Bateman, Chairman
Thelma Leatham
Lucile Johnson, Secretary and Treasurer

2. That a sum of not less than \$150 shall be paid monthly for father's room, board and care. This does not include hospitalization, medicine, and incidentals. This money may be paid to an individual family member or to a rest home which may assume his care. We further agree that this monthly payment shall be retroactive and shall begin April 15, 1959.

3. That the amount and mode of monthly payment, referred to above in paragraph (2) shall be mutually agreeable to the above committee and the person or institution assuming our father's care. If, in the judgement of the committee, circumstances warrant partial payments, then the unpaid portion shall be entered as a liability against the Estate of our father and shall be paid at the appropriate time.

4. It is further agreed that, in the future, if the combined income, savings, and property are not sufficient to meet the required payments referred to in paragraphs (2) and (3) of this agreement, we shall pay our share each month as required by the above committee.

5. That the committee shall set up books to show receipt and disbursement of the family and estate funds as referred to above.

6. That the committee shall consult an attorney as to the best means of handling the Logan property and shall be authorized to take the necessary action.

7. It is further agreed that the above committee may take any additional action considered necessary and essential to the purposes of this agreement.

Witness:

Phyllis P. Bateman

Date August 11, 1959

Place Shogah, Utah

Signed:

Rao H. Bateman

Phyllis P. Bateman

This document is a commentary demonstrating that the most vital of us can become disabled because of old age. It also shows the A. J. Bateman family's united commitment to their father in his time of need.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family