

3. LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman

Autobiography, and biography by Dr. Harold C. Bateman.

Most photos were taken from a history of Alice Hall Bateman's family.

LeRoy Bateman, son of Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess

Born: 21 March 1900, Bloomington, Bear Lake County, Idaho

Died: 6 April 1985, Blackfoot, Idaho

Married: Alice Hall

Mary Alice Hall, daughter of Hubert Franklin Hall & Margaret Clark

Born: 1 December 1906, Annis, Idaho

Died: 23 May 1972, Blackfoot, Idaho

Children: Glendon Hall, Thomas Hess, Joyce Bateman Adams, Charles Richard, Margaret Samuelson



Alice and LeRoy Bateman.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



Alice Hall Bateman & LeRoy Bateman.

I was born on March 21, 1900 [at midnight] at Bloomington, Bear Lake County, Idaho, the third child of Alfred John Bateman and Clara May Hess. [He was called Bertram at first until his permanent name was decided on.] The family consisted of six boys and three girls. My father farmed about 140 acres of land with some stock and also raised and raced harness horses as a side line.

We the family moved from the home in Bloomington to the Field Home, about a mile south of Paris, the County Seat where we lived until 1907 when we moved into Paris when I was about seven years old. I attended school at Paris at the old Emerson School and later Fielding Academy. The last two years of high school, the name was changed to Fielding High School. I worked at railroad and construction work in Salt Lake and Ogden areas. After two more years of school, I graduated from Fielding High; I graduated in the spring of 1923. [Note: LeRoy and his father got into a tiff and LeRoy did not initially complete high school. He rode the rails and worked in construction for a few years. Finally, his dad caught up with him and encouraged him to finish high school at age twenty-three.]

During the summer of 1922 I with Russell Clayton and Don Dennio worked at Fall River, California on a power house and dam. The summer of 1923 was spent working at Laramie, Denver, Park City and Teton Basin.

After school started in the fall of 1923 I enrolled at Brigham Young College in Logan Utah. After a year of school work, I graduated with a Normal Teaching Certificate to teach elementary education.

Parts of the next summer were spent at Fort Lewis, Washington with Battery F, 145th Field Artillery, Utah National Guard Unit at Logan, Utah. The rest of the summer, I worked at Arthur Copper Mill at Magna for Utah Copper Company. When school started I found a job at

Menan, Idaho public school, teaching the 6th grade. I was also coach and took the kids around to different schools for games. I was lucky in winning most of them.

At one of the games, I met my future wife, Mary Alice Hall, daughter of Hubert and Margaret Hall. Mr. Hall farmed several hundred acres of land. Alice and I started going steady and decided to marry when school ended which we did at Rigby, Idaho May 4, 1925. During the time I was teaching I received \$100 a month in the form of school warrants which had to be cashed at the bank at 5 per cent discount hence the salary was actually \$95 a month. After school ended I went to Pocatello and enrolled at the Idaho Technical Institute. By the time school was out I found we were broke as far as money was concerned. I went over to the U.P. Railroad and applied for a job. I was hired at 39 cents per hour and promised a better job later. I proved out which resulted in a better job and more money later.

Our first child was born on December 3, 1925 and he was a healthy boy. We named him Glendon Hall Bateman. A lay off at that time resulted and a large number of men lost their jobs so I went job hunting. I located a job at Conda near Soda Springs. I worked all summer and the family liked it there. We got water from the Hooper Spring of Oregon Trail days. It was a very pleasant summer.

That fall, Uncle Pete of the Union Pacific called me back to work so we moved to Pocatello. The job held steady for a few years. Alice taught in the Primary and I recall that she



LeRoy, about 1904.

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman

enjoyed her Church work at this time. Glendon wandered away from home a couple of times and we had the police cars locate him in Pocatello.

During the summer of 1932, I was laid off work and lived at Annis. Tom was born on August 2, 1932 and was given the full name of Thomas Hess Bateman. He was lively and fascinated with the deep and swift flowing stream of water that flowed by the house and it was a constant worry to us. I was called back to work late fall in 1932 and was laid off again in early spring when we moved to Millville, Utah a small town south of Logan. The depression was on and work was scarce and irregular. We lived here about four years and Joyce was born here, Dec. 31, 1934 and a boy, Richard Charles, May 4, 1936. The days at Millville were tranquil. Two cows were bought and a garden was grown. Grandpa Bateman or Dad kept some of his horses on the place including Hal Direct.

There were lots of trees around and also bushes. Glen and Tom spent much time watching and studying birds. It was an interesting place for boys. I bought a 22 rifle for the family when I wasn't home and Glendon accidentally shot out a window before he learned to use it.

Harold and Charlotte and their boys, Jack and Alphy used to come to the farm occasionally for picnics and squirrel shoots.

When work picked up again at Pocatello, we decided to move back to buy a new home on a half acre of land. It had a nice raspberry patch and we had a cow and some chickens.

I was laid off work Christmas season of 1936 and we were unable to make payments on our home so in March



Alice & LeRoy on their wedding day.

1937 we moved to a little farm at Twin Falls where we could make a living until I could work again. We ran a twenty-acre place, raised hay and grain for our cows which numbered seven and sold milk in Twin Falls to a creamery called Jerome Coop.

I was called back to Pocatello and the family took care of the stock. I came home Saturdays and Sundays and went back Mondays. Adjoining the farm was a golf course so the kids acquired a lot of golf balls. There was also a river canyon and a stream called Rock Creek. It was a good place for fishing with lots of pools and fast moving water. It was here that Tom caught his first fish. He got his limit on the opening day but his luck has seldom been that good since. Tom and Glendon went to school in Twin Falls, Glendon in high school, Joyce and Tom in the grade school. We had natural springs in the bottom of the pasture and gathered excellent water cress from these pools. Pearl Harbor was bombed while we were on the farm with Tom and Glendon becoming very patriotic.

At this time we decided to buy a farm instead of renting. We looked at land in Jerome, Burley and Blackfoot. We found one at Blackfoot that looked good so began to make plans to move in the spring. About this time, our last child, Margaret was born. She was a lively healthy



Alice & LeRoy in uniform in 1927 with son Glendon in front.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



Back: Tom, LeRoy, Alice, Glendon.

baby and a great comfort to us all. She was a very beautiful child. We had some fine neighbors in Twin Falls, the Perrys, Thamerts, Boones and others. I really disliked leaving Twin Falls as it is a nice place to live. It is a progressive city and a rich farming community, one of the best in the world. Our closest neighbor, C.L. Lewis was a fine man, also Art Boone. Tom and Joyce had a good friend Pauline Lewis who was about Tom's age, a blond girl and they had lots of fun together.

The move to Blackfoot was a good one for the family. I was closer to work and the community was friendly so the kids developed a lot of lasting friendships. Our memberships were transferred to Groveland Ward and the family became very active in the ward and enjoyed their Church work. The old school house was burned down just before we moved so the kids had a new school. Glendon was in Blackfoot High and graduated in 1943. About this time I was transferred to Blackfoot from Pocatello as a car inspector and took care of cars on the Mackey and Aberdeen branches and also car service at the Blackfoot sugar factory.

Glendon joined the Air force in July 1945 and spent over two years in the armed services. One year was spent in Germany where it was his privilege to attend the War Crime trials at Nuremberg. He also went on a tour of Europe and on his way home visited Rome, Paris and Milan. About this time we finished paying for our place and it made us happy to know it was our own. Life settled down to a peaceful pace and the family, especially the children, became very active in

the ward. It was a period of growth and development worth much to the family because they became a definite part of the community and you might say sank their roots. Blackfoot and Groveland became their home. A person usually has only one place he can fondly call home and that is what happened in their feelings concerning Groveland and Blackfoot.

On November 17, 1945, Glendon married a Pocatello girl, Dona Lee McKinlay in the LDS Temple in Logan, Utah.

The school years went by fast and the kids had fun as most do in school. Tom graduated from high school in 1950, Joyce in 1952, Richard in 1954 and Margaret was a freshman in high school. The children seemed to be rapid learners and all did well in school.

Alice was busy at this time with Relief Society and Primary work. Joyce and Margaret were active in MIA work. Joyce was awarded the Silver Gleaner Award and taught a Junior Gleaner class. Tom and Richard were both active in Scout work, both holding the Eagle rank and other awards. Tom also served as scoutmaster for a period of time.

Glendon served an apprenticeship for the Union Pacific as an electrician and served some years at Pocatello and Idaho Falls in that trade and also Pasco, Washington and is now on the staff of the Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah. He and Donna have 2 boys and 3 girls, all married . . . Sharon Lee Bateman b. 23 Oct 1947, Marilyn Bateman b. 1 Oct 1949 married Richard Gardner 1 Sep 1972; Beverly Susan Bateman b. 30 May 1952 married



LeRoy and Alice Bateman Family. Back: Margaret, Richard, Joyce, Tom, Glendon. Front: Alice, LeRoy, 1955.

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman



April 1985 following LeRoy's funeral. Glendon, Tom, Joyce Adams, Richard, Margaret Samuelson.

Jim Warren Booth 23 June 1971; Tracy Reid Bateman b. 1954 married Nancy Lee Clark 16 Nov 1978; and Scot G. Bateman b. 19 Apr 1960 married Kristi Gull 1 Aug 1987. See addendum to LeRoy history for more information on the family. Glendon subsequently retired and passed away from cancer on 24 November 1988 in Provo, Utah.

Tom decided to attend college. He went to Ricks for two years. He lost his left leg in an unfortunate accident while home. His leg was injured in the power take-off and it was necessary to amputate it. He went to school at Idaho State University and also at University of California at Santa Barbara. He has a Bachelor of Science degree and has taught the last few years at Pocatello High, Highland High and at Santa Barbara and Ventura, California. His most recent teaching assignment has been at Purdy, Missouri. He has 120 acres of land at Purdy which he and his family operate. He married Sonia Egeberg Johansen and they have four husky and healthy sons. She graduated from Richfield High School in Utah. Their sons are 1. Michael J. Bateman b. 1960, 2. Paul Hess Bateman b. 7 May 1963, 3. Byron Thomas Bateman b. 26 Jan 1972, and 4. Eric Daniel Bateman b. 28 Dec 1974

The years of 1954 and 1956 were bad ones for the family. Tom lost his left leg in the power take-off accident but has done well with an artificial limb. I had a trip to the hospital because of prostate trouble and after an operation returned to work. Then later, I had two hernia operations but recovered.

On 18 November 1953 Joyce and Lon Que Adams married in the Idaho Falls Temple. He is from Orem, Utah and had just returned from a tour of duty in the service stationed in Japan. They lived in Pomona and Montclair, California for awhile but are now living in Orem, Utah

where he is on the staff at Brigham Young University [retired in 1996]. They have four children, two girls and two boys. 1. Lona Joy Adams b. 17 Nov 1954, married Larry James Newell 14 April 1973; 2. Thomas Lee Adams, b. 27 May 1956, married Debra Ann Van Uiter; 3. Alisa Ann Adams, b. 6 May 1960, married Paul Earl Liston 21 Jul 1978 (divorced) married Roderick Terry Allen 26 April 2003; 4. John Que Adams, b. 13 Sep 1967, md. Kimberly Mae Miller 9 Oct 1987.

Richard served a mission in the Southern States. He became engaged to Barbara Joyce Blanchard from Chester, Idaho and after serving his mission, they were married. They went to California to live and he became an insurance executive. He has his own business and lives in Castro Valley just south of Oakland. He and Barbara have three children, two girls and one boy. They were married in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple.

Margaret was in high school and going with a boy from Blackfoot area. His name is Arvid Samuelson and they were married shortly before Richard and Barbara. They were also married in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple and they have three children, two girls and one boy. The oldest girl Shirley Ann is married and they have twins, a boy and a girl and they live at Layton, Utah. Their second daughter Diane was born 17 Jan 1963, married Mackay W. Moore 19 July 1985. Arvid is an automobile mechanic and is employed by the city of Blackfoot.

On May 2, 1972, Alice, my wife had a stroke and after twenty-one days passed away. It was a great blow to me and also to the family as she was a very devoted mother to her children and also a faithful wife. It was indeed a blow to us



Alice, Heidi and LeRoy, 1971.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

all. She was buried at Annis, Idaho Cedar Butte Cemetery close to where she was born. Her father and mother are also buried close to her.

Last winter, January 3, 1979, I slipped on ice and broke my left leg and hip. After a spell in the Bannock Memorial Hospital at Pocatello, I had surgery and am now recuperating very slowly it seems, but Dr. Richard Gresham who performed the surgery says I am doing OK. It seems like a long time getting back to where I was before the accident. I have to use a cane to walk. I have hopes that I may be able to walk with it discarded some time in the future, but the doctor says I may always need it.

LeRoy Bateman passed away 6 April 1985 and was buried at Annis, Idaho Cedar Butte Cemetery. Excerpted from two biographical sketches furnished by Dr. Harold C. Bateman, omitted is repetitious information about LeRoy's ancestry and brothers and sisters.

Note by Dr. Harold C. Bateman- LeRoy was good enough to furnish an excellent short autobiography but omitted some significant history of his earlier life. The author decided it best to supplement his account by filling this gap.

LeRoy Bateman was born to Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman at the new two-roomed log cabin home in Bloomington, Bear Lake County, Idaho on 21 March 1900, their third son. He joined his brother Alfred who was born in a one roomed apartment 2 December 1895 and another brother, George M. who was the first to be born in the log cottage 12 Sept. 1897. Alfred was nearly five and George M. about three. His parents were married in Bloomington, Idaho on Valentine Day, 14 Feb. 1895 and they were endowed in the Logan LDS Temple and Mother was sealed to Father for all time and eternity on 10 Oct 1895.

His brother Dr. George M stated of LeRoy: "He was a good natured, healthy, blue-eyed baby with beautiful blonde hair. It is my opinion that he was mother's favorite baby along with little Russell. They were very much alike. LeRoy was a very good baby with an even disposition."

Dr. Harold's narrative continues . . . The two-roomed log house where LeRoy was born was built by Father with the assistance of relatives and neighbors. With LeRoy's coming, Father and Mother saw the handwriting on the wall. The family now totaled five in a small two-roomed log house. It was time to find a new habitat which would comfortably house a growing family and a farm where they could work and learn the habits of stability since idleness is the Devil's workshop.

George M. tells us that Father developed into an ex-

pert horse trader and soon found the Field Home with fifteen acres of irrigated land. He traded the little cottage in Bloomington, some horses, cows and hogs for it. The move was made in 1901 when LeRoy was about a year old which was about one mile to the county seat, Paris and about two miles to Bloomington and was situated on the east side of the main highway.

The new home had two rooms on the west and was of frame construction while the large lean-to on the east was of log construction. This spacious area was used as the large family living room. The two rooms on the west were used for a parlor and a bedroom. Outside of the house, to the south was the garden spot with an apple tree and two rows of English currants.

George M. noted that "It was an ideal place for boys to grow. As far as one could look were lakes, sloughs, farmland, streams and mountains. Our parents must have grown despondent when they tried to keep track of us for we roamed the area like real explorers."

George M. further advises that "On the 13th of March 1902 a fourth son was born who was given the name of Claude. He was the most active of Mother's babies with dark hair and brown eyes. Alfred and I were designated as baby sitters and quite often young Claude acted like he did not appreciate our assignments . . . "

Mother made straw ticks which were periodically filled with straw and sank geotropically with the passing of time and use. All quilts were also made by Mother. She kept the old foot-operated Singer sewing machine busy sewing and mending. The clothing the older members wore and grew out of them was handed down to where they did fit. This meant that I (Harold) usually inherited LeRoy's clothes which were too small for him. Mother made her own laundry soap, did the washing, made butter, made and baked mountains of bread for the hungry appetites of the brood.

Very little shopping for groceries was done at the stores as practically all food was raised on the farm or home lot. The folks usually had cows to produce butter, buttermilk, milk and cream and sometimes beef products. In those days, cream separators were scarce and we did not have one until the family moved to the Canyon Road home. More of the details of Father, Mother and the family are included in another section of this study.

Most of the irrigated land parcel of fifteen acres produced alfalfa hay. Father had acreage across a small stream located on the southeast portion of the property where he raised barley, oats and wheat. The wheat was taken to the Bear Lake Milling Company as a grist which was exchanged for flour, whole wheat flour and Germade. The

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman



LeRoy Bateman, 3rd son of John and Clara.

oats were used to feed the horses and I believe he raised the barley for the hogs and cattle.

We noted that LeRoy was a mere baby of about one year old when the move was made to the Field Home. Alfred was almost five and George M. was about three so this was a young family indeed. It would be several years before much heavy labor could be expected from this young crew.

LeRoy attended the Emerson Elementary school and even though we had moved into Paris, and our home was about three blocks from the school, it was quite a challenge to get through the wintry blizzards. All four of the older brothers attended the school when it was held in the old three story rock building which was located several hundred feet west of the newer red brick structure. The two oldest brothers and LeRoy graduated from the Emerson when school was conducted in the old building, while I graduated with the first graduating class in the new red brick building. The Paris home into which the family moved was the shabby frame located one house east of the Charles Innes home on Canyon Road just east of the main highway on the north side of the street, directly north of the H. Edward Sutton home. The folks had to labor many days to make the "new" home suitable for living for it was

very filthy. The folks did a very thorough job of renovating the place. The house was located on a very large lot, but the sheds and small barn were inadequate for father's purposes. We had horses, cows, pigs and chickens there. LeRoy and the other boys became proficient weed pullers in providing vitamins for the hog chorus.

Our neighbors through the block to the north were the Wilford W. Richards family. On the west, which was a corner lot lived the Charles Innes family. To the east were the Wooleys and just east of this family was the Wash Nebecker family which consisted of Jesse, David, Irene, Johnny and Asa. As George M. pointed out in his autobiography, LeRoy and all of us had to fight about every boy in our age group in order to gain status in the Parisian jungle. LeRoy took the measure of Asa Nebecker, Rex Sutton and the other youthful pugilists of the town. Alfred and George M. vividly described their bouts in their autobiographies.

LeRoy and I with the rest of the family belonged to the First Ward of the Bear Lake LDS Stake. Our bishops were Thomas Humpherys, H. Edward Sutton and Daniel C. Rich. The stake presidents included: William Budge, Joseph R. Shepherd, William L. Rich and Roy A. Welker who were all very good men. I seem to recall that Ola Transtrum also was a stake president.

LeRoy and I belonged to the Brave Eight Boy Scout Patrol when George Monroe Bateman, our brother was the Scoutmaster and his assistant was Oneal Rich. LeRoy's close friends consisted of Spencer H. Rich (who was his best bosom buddy which lasted throughout life), Rex Sutton, Roscoe Price and others. I suppose the evil genius; Asa



LeRoy Bateman

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

“LeRoy, like his brother Harold joined the National Guard in order to finance his educational start. He taught one year in elementary school at Menan, Idaho, but decided to seek other employment. LeRoy and his wife, Alice lived on Bateman’s Millville farm necessitating traveling for Roy to work on the railroad in Pocatello. Then they bought farms at Twin Falls and then Blackfoot, Idaho while he continued working on the railroad in Pocatello. About in 1943, he transferred to Blackfoot from Pocatello as a car inspector and took care of cars on the Mackey and Aberdeen branches and ;performed car service at the Blackfoot sugar factory. Two shocking events for Roy occurred when his son Tom’s leg had to be amputated after a tractor power-take-off accident and second when his wife Alice had a stroke and passed away in 1972. Another happened when he almost froze to death when in January of 1979 in below zero temperatures while he was outside he twisted his leg and fell, breaking his hip in five places with resultant knee injuries, but he still moved with a cane.”
Phyllis Bateman

Nebecker could be called a friend. Dr. Spencer H . Rich passed away 1 Dec. 1977 which gave LeRoy a severe shock and set back. When it happened, the Rich family tried to locate LeRoy, but were not successful so he missed the final services of his good friend.

I gave Asa the title of evil genius and by that was meant that he insatiably worked on the Paris youth to introduce them to [tobacco in the form of] “Bull Durham”, “Horse-shoe”, “Prince Albert”, “Velvet”, “Granger Twist”, “Snuff”, and in the beverage field, “Old Crow”, “Sunny Brook”, “Old Taylor” and other fancy brews.

In my autobiography, I wrote: “LeRoy and I found many bellicose young hellions in Paris. Under the careful tutelage of Charley Crawford, town kid fight promoter, we bloodied noses, beat up young ruffians, bestowed black eyes liberally and gradually balanced the power strata. We did not prefer this way of life but this was necessary for survival. We found it satisfying to find positions of status and acceptance even by the mobs of Paris. The lack of it promoted fears and strong feelings of insecurity. We experienced a feeling of satisfaction to know that at long last that we belonged and were accepted as equals by the young hoodlums of the Paris village.”

LeRoy had numerous fights on the streets of Paris and on the Emerson Elementary School Grounds and the one I best remember was his great bout with the famous Asa Nebecker, already alluded to in this chapter. He took full advantage of LeRoy’s good sportsmanship during a neutral

rest period by striking him with his hardest punch in the eye. This impaired his eyesight in that the harm will last a lifetime. In all of his fights, he usually emerged the victor.

LeRoy was a pleasant person and was usually not hard to get along with and never sought trouble, but he could never be pushed around by anyone. He had courage and was never a coward. If pushed too far, he could give a good account of himself. No one ever did the thinking for this young man. Whenever I had any controversies with him, I am quite sure that I was responsible for my share of the tiff. At this late date in 1979, I am happy to say that my feelings are warm and kindly towards my brother for he was always interested in my welfare and befriended me when certain gangs unfairly attacked me. The instructors of Emerson were kept busy stopping the student fighting.

LeRoy was a fine baseball pitcher for the Paris First Ward team with me as the catcher. Even at school, the town was divided between the First and the Second Wards. Our ward usually won their games from the Second Ward, which did not please them. Their best pitcher, Henry Ashcroft left their team to join with ours which proved a bone of contention.

LeRoy and his friend, Spencer Rich had some problems with Spencer’s brother, Dan C. Rich who was the principal of the Emerson Elementary school. Dan had a surly temper and was later bishop of the Paris First Ward. He held regular conferences with Father, fearful that LeRoy would join Spencer in ganging up on him. From where I stood, I decided that Dan was too rigid and suspicious. He did not seem to understand the youth and lacked a sense of humor needed to cope with superficial problems. A little understanding of the youngsters and humor would have solved most of his problems.

LeRoy labored with the Deacon’s quorum, sawing wood for widows and for heating the wooden frame chapel of the First Ward. The building was heated by large pot-bellied stoves which had enormous appetites and the principle fuel used was wood. Ulrich Stocker, an elderly Swiss convert to the LDS Church, was the janitor and he did not appreciate the mischievous exploits of the young sons of Zion, and had his share of trouble with them. He had a bad temper and a lack of humor which encouraged the youth to tease him. On one occasion according to George M., he chased three future LDS Bishops through the chapel with an axe at the speed of light and George M. was one of them.

The old swimming hole known as Sandy Point was used by the youth of Paris First Ward and if it could talk, it could tell many a story about the boys who swam there. It was a chilly swimming hole for the water flowed from the

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman

Deaths

LeRoy Bateman, 85



LeRoy Bateman

BLACKFOOT — LeRoy Bateman, 85, longtime Blackfoot resident, died Saturday, April 6, 1985, at the Bingham Memorial Hospital, following a stroke.

Mr. Bateman was born March 21, 1900, in Bloomington, to Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman.

He was raised in Bloomington and Paris, and attended schools there.

He married Mary Alice Hall on May 4, 1925, in Rigby. Their marriage was solemnized in the Idaho Falls LDS

Temple on Nov. 18, 1953.

After their marriage, they lived in Pocatello, Millville, Utah, and Twin Falls, before moving to the Blackfoot area in 1941. They farmed in the Groveland area. Mr. Bateman worked for the Union Pacific Railroad for 43 years, retiring in 1968. His wife died on May 23, 1972.

He is survived by three sons, Glendon H. of Provo, Utah, Thomas H. of Monett, Mo., and C. Richard of Castro Valley, Calif.; two daughters, Mrs. Lon Que (Joyce) Adams of Orem, Utah, and Mrs. Arvid (Margaret) Samuelson of Blackfoot; one brother, Harold C. of Ogdens, Utah; three sisters, Mrs. Miles (Lucille) Rounly of Collinston, Utah, Mrs. Charles (Thelma) Leatham of Wellsville, Utah, and Mrs. Maurice (Othel) Jones of Bountiful, Utah; 19 grandchildren; and 27 great-grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his parents and four brothers, George M., Alfred H., Russell A. and Rao H.

Funeral services will be at noon Saturday at the Hill-Sandberg Funeral Chapel.

Friends may call at the funeral home from noon-9 p.m. Friday. The family will meet with friends at the funeral home from 10:30 a.m. Saturday until time for the funeral.

Burial will be in the Little Butte Cemetery in Annis.

LeRoy Bateman

BLACKFOOT, Idaho—LeRoy Bateman, 85, longtime Blackfoot resident died Saturday, April 6, 1985 at the Bingham Memorial Hospital following a stroke.

He was born March 21, 1900 in Bloomington, Idaho to Alfred and Clara May Hess Bateman. He married Mary Alice Hall, May 4, 1925 in Rigby, Idaho. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple. He farmed in the Groveland area and worked with the Union Pacific Railroad for 43 years.

Survived by three sons, Glendon H. Bateman, Provo; Thomas H. Bateman, Monett, Missouri; C. Richard Bateman, Castro Valley, California; two daughters, Mrs. Lon Que (Joyce) Adams, Orem, Utah; Mrs. Arvid (Margaret) Samuelson, Blackfoot, Idaho; one brother, Harold C. Bateman, Ogdens, Utah; three sisters, Mrs. Miles (Lucille) Rounly, Collinston, Utah; Mrs. Charles (Thelma) Leatham, Wellsville; Mrs. Maurice (Othel) Jones, Bountiful; 19 grandchildren, 27 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be Noon Saturday at the Hill Sandberg Funeral Home in Blackfoot. The family will meet with friends Saturday from 10:30 until time of services. Burial: Little Butte Annis Cemetery. **4/7/85 SAT 4/7/85 T 4/10 - 85 SAT 4/7/85 T 4/10 - 85**

Mary Alice Bateman

BLACKFOOT, IDAHO — Mary Alice Hill Bateman, 85, longtime Groveland resident, died of a cerebral hemorrhage May 23 at a Blackfoot hospital. Born Dec. 1, 1900, Annis, to Herbert F. and Margaret Clark Hill. Married to LeRoy Bateman May 4, 1925, Rigby, solemnized Idaho Falls LDS Temple. Memorial Daughters of Utah Pioneers, correspondent Blackfoot News, former school teacher. Survivors: husband; one daughter, Glendon H., Provo; Thomas H., Santa Barbara, Calif.; Richard, Castro Valley, Calif.; Mrs. Arvid (Margaret) Samuelson, Blackfoot; 19 grandchildren; 27 great-grandchildren; brothers, sister, Earl Frank; Mrs. Arsenia Anderson, Annis. Funeral Friday, 2 o.m., Groveland LDS Ward Chapel. Friends call Thursday, 7-9 p.m., Sandberg-Hill Funeral Home, Blackfoot. Burial Cedar Butte Cemetery, Annis.

The Morning News, Blackfoot, Idaho 9 April 1985

stream from the fountain head spring in the Paris Canyon. The settlements of Bear Lake were usually built adjacent to the fine running streams of fresh water which came from the springs in the canyons. LeRoy was an excellent swimmer.

During LeRoy's tender youth, he assisted Father to harvest his crops such as alfalfa, timothy and grain at the Field Home farm and wild hay at the Bottom's ranch. One summer some eleven stacks were harvested at Father's two farms and at Uncle Fred's wild hay ranch. Haystack fences and field fences were repaired and erected to keep pastured animals out of the haystacks and to keep them in our pastured areas also to keep strays out of our ranches. Hands of the barbed wire crews sustained many a tear so the iodine bottle and the repair kit were kept handy.

LeRoy mowed hay and raked it. He operated the bull rake when Father secured a Dam hay stacker. Father preferred to work on the stacks since he desired to reduce the spoilage to a minimum. Some trouble was experienced with the bull rake teeth penetrating soft spots at the wild hay meadows. Any twisting of the rake would break the teeth and incinerate Father's temper. Where care was exercised this did not happen. If broken, they had to be replaced, which was not only an expensive matter, but was also time consuming. LeRoy will testify that there were very few idle

and calm moments on the farm with runaways and accidents. Even in the milk shed were kicky milk cows. He and others of the family survived numerous accidents without too serious consequences.

LeRoy worked for Amasa Rich, Spencer's father several summers during the haying seasons. His friend later secured his MD and practiced medicine in Bear Lake Valley until he passed away in 1977. The people loved this man for he was very human and humane. His personal concern for people and his patients was genuine. LeRoy loved this fine man very much.

LeRoy described his going back to Paris to graduate from the Fielding High School and his school at Brigham Young College in Logan and his teaching at Menan 6th grade. He gave a brief account of his encampment with the Utah National Guard at Fort Lewis, Washington. He went into railroading and had some economic ups and downs and moved to Millville where the family lived four years. Joyce and Richard were born in the Logan Hospital. They moved back to Idaho where they lived in various places. They finally bought a twenty acre farm at Blackfoot where he traveled home on weekends and worked at the UP Railroad shops in Pocatello.

Alice, his wife gained too much weight and suffered a massive stroke and passed away 23 May 1972 several

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

On June 1, 1972, after Alice's death, LeRoy expressed his feelings in a letter to his sister Lucile: "Hope this finds all O.K. I am busy tying up the loose ends and doing the many things that a death creates. We found \$960 that Alice had laid away but hadn't told anyone so that helped pay some of the funeral expense. I think her passing was for the best as she had a great deal of brain damage and would probably been like a vegetable had she lived. There are as you know worse things than death. I paid the funeral expense \$1,098 this morning and am waiting on the insurance. The hospital bill will be high but I think the insurance will cover most of it. Thanks for coming up. I really appreciate it. The kids are back at their homes in their routines and life goes on. I suppose we shouldn't feel too badly about death as it is as natural as birth and the old models have to step aside and make room for new ones. I get lonesome and miss Alice very much, especially at nite. I will take a trip later to Calif. and Utah. Am also going to drive to Bear Lake. . . Give my love to your fine family and may the future be kind to you and yours. Love LeRoy

months after Dr. George M., a brother died. The following obituary appeared in the Blackfoot newspaper on 24 May 1972:

Alice Mary Hall Bateman Dies

Mary Alice Hall Bateman, 65, a long time resident of Groveland area died Tuesday, May 23 at 11:30 a.m. at the Bingham Memorial Hospital, following a stroke. Mrs. Bateman was born Dec. 1, 1906 in Annis, Idaho, the daughter of Herbert F. and Margaret Clark Hall. She received her education at Annis and Menan. She married LeRoy Bateman, May 24, 1925 in Rigby. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple. They lived in Pocatello, Millville, Utah and Twin Falls before coming to Blackfoot, 31 years ago. Mrs. Bateman was a member of the LDS Church and had served as a member of the Primary teaching staff, Sunday School teacher and Relief Society teacher. She was a member of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers and was a correspondent for the Blackfoot News for many years. She enjoyed handwork and sewing. Survivors include her husband, LeRoy; three sons and two daughters: Glendon H. Bateman, Provo; Thomas H. Bateman, Santa Barbara, California; Richard Charles Bateman, Castro Valley, California; and Mrs. Lon Que Adams, Orem, Utah; and Mrs. Arvid Samuelson, Blackfoot; 18 grandchildren and 4 great grandchildren; two brothers and one sister; Earl Hall, Frank

Hall and Mrs. Artemissia Anderson, all of Annis.

Funeral Services are tentatively planned for 2 p.m. Friday, May 26 at Groveland LDS Ward Church with Bishop Orson Cox conducting. Interment will be in the Cedar Butte Cemetery, Menan. The family will receive friends Thursday from 7 to 9 p.m. at the Sundberg-Hill Funeral Home.

The family members attending the fine services included; Dr. Harold C. & Charlotte Bateman; Lucile and Miles, Thelma and Charles; Rao Henry and Phyllis; and Othel. Maurice attended the viewing. Bishop Rao Henry gave the family prayer and I noticed LeRoy seemed crushed by it all and so ended the day.

LeRoy sustained a serious accident in January 1979 which almost cost him his life but I was pleased to meet him at the family reunion, 29 July at Willow Park, Logan with the largest contingent of Batemans to attend and he seemed to be doing nicely. Rao seems to have fully recuperated from his broken kneecap. Roy was carrying a cane and looked quite distinguished with it. He was in good spirits and if anything was sharper mentally than he was last year. Currently, LeRoy is caring for himself at his home outside of Blackfoot under the watchful eyes of his lovely daughter, Margaret Samuelson.

LeRoy Bateman passed away 6 April 1985 and was buried at Annis, Idaho in the Cedar Butte Cemetery.

GLENDON HALL BATEMAN

(Son of LeRoy & Alice)

I was born in my Grandmother Hall's home at Annis, Idaho. The birth certificate reads Righy, Idaho. I guess the doctor didn't know where he was, or maybe it was illegal to have a baby in Annis! It was a cold and snowy third day of 1 December 1925 . . .

Things were pretty quiet until I started to school. No other brothers or sisters came along [for nearly seven years], and I suppose I was pretty spoiled. We lived in the 500 block of North Main Street in Pocatello and rented from Mr. Sallee. I don't remember now whether it was more fun to play "cops and robbers" with the Keck kids and their big police dog and their big electric train, or play in the junkyard next door.

It was from here that I took off on a hike one day after some older kids had left the yard gate unlocked. I had a green chair that I liked to drag along with me until I got tired, then I would sit on it. This stop-and-go journey lasted several blocks until I got to the hardware store, where some wagons were out front. I selected a wagon and left my chair and took off. The wagon and I got to the east side of town, and then found I was lost. A railroader found me, took me and the wagon home, and called the police about the same time the folks did. All ended well with me getting

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman



Rao & LeRoy Bateman at Willow Park, Logan, Utah.



LeRoy Bateman family: Glendon, Margaret, LeRoy, Richard, Joyce, Tom.



Glendon H. Bateman.



Tom Bateman.



Joyce and Que Adams, niece Diane Moore in background.



Margaret & Arvid Samuelson.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

my chair back and the hardware man getting his wagon back. No more roaming for me after that!

I started the first grade at Jefferson School in Pocatello in 1932. The teacher's name was Miss Woods, and she and I didn't like each other to start with. I don't remember now whether school was tough or I was lazy, but I thought the going was rough and I'd never make it. About this time, Dad was laid off, and we moved to Millville, Utah. Getting through the first grade was finally accomplished, and the folks got me an enormous all-day sucker. I really felt that I had accomplished something. Somehow I got through the second and third grades in one year, but that was the high watermark in my scholastic achievements, and I never tried like that again. That first year at Millville I also learned to ride Old Pet, one of Granddad Bateman's work horses, and I made many a trip to the store for Mom aboard Old Pet.

During this time I was a steady Primary goer and was getting my Trail Builder bandalo all filled out. I could hardly wait until I could join the Scouts. I even found a Tenderfoot badge, and it was one of my most prized possessions.

We had teachers who liked baseball and stories. The teacher read us stories one afternoon a week and I remember hearing the World Series games in the third, fourth, and fifth grades. In the wintertime we all brought our sleds to school. There was a fine coasting hill just above the school.

Church ordinance dates are as follows: baptized 2 July 1934, Logan Temple; deacon, 13 June 1943; teacher, 5 March 1944; priest, 6 August 1944; elder, 14 January 1945.

I learned early not to play with guns, after nearly shooting Tom. I did shoot a hole through the kitchen window, and thereafter no more loaded guns were left around the house.

The family moved to Pocatello in 1936, and we lived at Richland Acres for several years. I went to Roosevelt Grade School in Alameda for the fifth and sixth grades and the seventh grade at Irving Junior High School. We played a lot of baseball at Roosevelt. I always tried to play second or third base.

I got interested in airplanes and was elected as president of the fifth and sixth-grade club. This position came mainly because I carved the biggest airplane. I built a few balsa wood planes but never got any to fly. Dad thought that it was a waste of money and time. [Glendon had a life-long fascination with airplanes. His desire to be a pilot was a factor in his interest in the military.]

Irving Junior High was a pretty big school, and we had



Dona and Glendon Bateman, 1984.

good times there. It was pretty crowded at that time, and my home room was one of four, small, wooden, one-room houses set out at one corner of the school. It accommodated about 25 kids and a big, pot-bellied stove.

In the seventh grade I made my first try at being a carpenter, though wood butcher" would be a more descriptive phrase. I did finish a pair of bookends, but I think I was too ashamed to bring them home. In the ninth grade I made a big cupboard. I found that I had miscalculated Mom's height. She needed a footstool to get to the upper shelves. However, the cupboard has withstood the test of time and is still in use in the family home.

One year at the fair, I tried to make some money selling soda pop. I did pretty good the first night and the second night but had to walk home (about one and a half miles) after midnight and gave it up as not worth the effort.

Gene Gardner had the richest family in the neighborhood—or maybe it was because he was the only child. He had an enormous electric train layout, a Benjamin air pistol, and numerous other items that the rest of us didn't have. I spent a lot of time over at his place.

[Between 1937 and 1941] we rented a 20-acre farm in Twin Falls. I did most all the irrigating through the summer. In my spare time, I hunted golf balls on the golf course and sold a lot of them for five cents or ten cents. I went fishing and hunted ground squirrels in our pasture. In the eighth grade I was a member of the Bird Watchers of America.

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman

Separate Excerpts from Glendon's Longer Autobiography

The following excerpts from the autobiography of Alice and LeRoy's oldest son, Glendon, pertains to some of the history of his parents. The original manuscript of the autobiography is in possession of Glendon's daughter Marilyn Gardner of Beltsville, Maryland.

Dad and Mom had a Motel T Ford. We got around in it pretty regular, with a few trips to Soda Springs and lots of trips to Rigby.

I will probably always remember the sled rides on the west side of town [in Pocatello]. During the winter the folks made it a point to take me sled-ding several times. With Dad or Mom and myself on the sled, how we would go! Lots of fun.

I had my first big test of honesty, and learning my lesson was quite embarrassing. The kid across the alley and I were investigating the garage owned by Mr. Miller, the neighborhood grocery man. Mr. Miller smoked long, black cigars and had a long, black car to match. We swiped some of his cigars. Our folks promptly caught us with them, and we had to take them back and tell him we were sorry and would not do it again.

The year 1932 was quite a year for me. I got a baby brother at last. We went up to Annis while waiting for the big event. About all I can remember is that Dad and I tried to wash baby clothes and used so much blueing that we dyed everything a medicine blue.

About this time, Dad was laid off, and we moved to Millville, Utah. These years were tough on the folks. Granddad Hall gave us two cows, and I remember well the trip to Millville with them. There was a big hill near Clifton, Idaho that proved to be too much for the Model T Ford. We unloaded the cows, and Mom and I led them up the hill where Dad was waiting. Then we loaded them and were on our way again. I was really feeling like a pioneer.

It was here [while living in Millville] that Joyce and Richard were born. Joyce gave unmistakable signs of arrival one clear, not-so-cold winter night, and Mom got me up to fill the radiator on the Model A (yes, we had another car then) and help her get ready for the six-mile trip to Logan to the hospital. The night was crystal clear, just about freezing, and the moon was full. Anyhow, we got there in time, and next day I had a new baby sister. After we got Mom and the new arrival back to Millville, Joyce cried herself to sleep every night. Guess Mom had to learn about baby girls, too.

Granddad Bateman and Uncle Rao were very frequent visitors to the [Millville] farm, and their favorite trick was to feed Tom and me heavily peppered eggs or a boiled egg with eggshell in the middle of it. Guess it conditioned our stomachs, because we can eat most anything now.

The favorite form of restraint used by the folks was a long rope and a leather leg strap. With so much water around, the folks deemed it better to tie up the small fry than to take a chance on them drowning. We all wore it at Millville and undoubtedly it gave Mom great peace of mind to know that we were safely lashed to a tree out in the yard, though we thought we were quite badly used. [Glendon's daughter Marilyn stated that Glendon used the same technique on his own children.]

Dad bought a pair of hair clippers and a pair of scissors to barber the boys with. The results on Tom and me were quite spectacular, and I was pointed out for weeks as the kid with the most uneven haircut. After this, Mom became the barber, and after a little practice, she became good at it. After a while, when money became a little more plentiful, I got barbered on special occasions in Logan.

There was no electrical power on the old farm, and all the light was given off by the sun, the lantern, and the kerosene table lamp. The old house was as big as a barn, or so it seemed to me. There was a big room on the northeast that we used for a kitchen-living room, a big room on the northwest that was used as a bedroom, an enormous room across the back of the house that we used as a washroom and store room, a partial cellar and a back room where Dad and Granddad had their hand tools and other material stored.

When we first went to Millville, the family had its second Model T Ford. This car served valiantly for a number of years. Then Dad got a Model A Ford from Jesse M. Chase in Pocatello. The A was only about three years old and was in good shape, but the folks had some trouble learning to drive it. Dad had to draw an "H" on the windshield so he could remember how to shift. Mom got it into reverse while going forward, and it was the fastest reversal of direction I've ever experienced. I started in the back seat and ended up in the front seat. Nothing was hurt, though, and the old Ford did for all the family for about 20 years.

Dad went back to work finally, after being laid off 18 months. After working for a couple of years, the family bought a house in Pocatello and made the move again. The new house was really something, and Dad built a barn in the back for the one cow we brought up with us. We lived at Richland Acres for several years.

Dad got laid off again, and we went to Twin Falls on a 20-acre farm. Mr. Kildew, a retired farmer from American Falls, bought out our place at Richland Acres. Life in Twin Falls became more complicated for me. Dad got back to work. We had farm work to do, we got some more cows, a pig, some chickens, and I had a dog to take care of. The farm had a three-room house with an attached shanty where Mom washed and kept everything that we couldn't find any room for anywhere else. It had a cellar that opened up in the kitchen floor. There was a barn, a shed, a garage, chicken coop, and a small house used by a Mr. Flynn, who bought and sold eggs. Oh, yes, and a dog house and outdoor sanitary facilities. Our cooking and wash water came from a cistern that was kept filled by the ditch that ran through the place, and our drinking water was carried from the neighbors. Dad decided what to plant, and we took half the farm income, as I remember. The owner of the place was a widow in Twin Falls, and she was more interested in seeing someone take care of the place and pay her enough to keep up the taxes than she was in making a lot of money off it.

I did most all the irrigating through the summer. Dad was home on the weekends and lined out what he wanted, and I tried to do it. Some of the pastures were hard to get water over, and Dad did most of this irrigating.

Across the canyon, on the highway going from Twin Falls to Jerome, is a bridge. It is a steel trestle bridge and is one of the longest of its type in the world. The canyon here is almost 600 feet deep, and the view from the bridge is always breathtaking to a newcomer. It is also a wonderful place for kids to fly paper airplanes from, as I did several times. Our hometown event that aroused a lot of interest around that section of Idaho (Magic Valley) was the celebration held when the bridge was finally paid off and the toll was taken off. Even the governor said a few thousand words, the toll shack was dragged out to the middle of the bridge, set on fire and pushed over the edge, lots of old cars were set on fire and pushed over the edge of the canyon wall, all the local pilots who could rent, borrow, steal, or had their own plane came around and took turns flying under the bridge, and there were lots of boats on the river below. It was a real occasion, and even school was let out.

We had our first good look at the judicial processes in action here. The railroad track paralleled the farm, and each evening the train would come by on its run to Pocatello. One night we heard lots of whistling, a big crash, the screech of train brakes, and an ominous silence after the train ground to a halt. A car containing seven boys had stalled on the crossing, and four of the boys had managed to jump. One more was injured, and two were unable to make it. The victims were all from one family, and the Union Pacific was sued for about \$75,000 for each death, and it resulted in a jury trial. It resulted in the railroad not having to pay anything. However, Union Pacific did pay the funeral expenses and gave the family several thousand dollars. Mom and I were called to jury duty. We got three dollars each out of it as a witness fee.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

I did most of my duck hunting at Granddad Hall's at Rigby, and as I recall, I hunted for three different years with David Andersen, usually taking from 20 to 25 ducks home each fall. We saved the feathers and filled several pillows over the years.

A fellow named Melvin Chafin and I took our first plane rides together at the old Twin Falls airport. It cost us three dollars and was a terrific ride in the front cockpit of an old, two-seated biplane. It was a real thrill to sit in an open cockpit and look all around. We were a little nervous and made up a few feeble jokes about having our life insurance paid up. It was really a safe, slow, and uninteresting flight, but one's first airplane ride never leaves that impression.

It was in the ninth grade that I began to wear glasses. For a long time I had thought that I must need them but couldn't convince Dad of it. Finally he gave in and was more surprised than I when he saw the results of the refraction.

There was a big grove of trees south and east of the farm about a mile. A stream ran through it, and a lot of small game and kids inhabited the area. Here was a favorite spot for the dog, the .22 rifle, and a boy. Here I caught fish and spent a lot of hours just sitting and thinking. It was the type of place that every youngster needed for a private retreat.

The farm didn't ever make us rich, but it taught me a lot. I irrigated crops, milked cows, helped the cows calve if necessary, slopped the pig, fed the chickens, and in general got integrated into my responsibilities rather young.

In the spring of 1942, Dad found the farm at Blackfoot that became home to the family, finally. At Blackfoot I finished up my junior year of high school and graduated in the spring of 1943. During my senior year, I did some work for the AAA soil conservation service.

I began my military career by joining the [Idaho] State Guard unit in Blackfoot. It was a volunteer, no-pay deal. There was a uniform furnished. Military drill and other basic subjects were about all that was covered.

Ordinance Plant in Pocatello. I only worked for a few months and then went home in anticipation of being inducted into the army. I worked at the sugar factory as a sample checker. Dad was home, working the sugar beet run, so we went to work together. This was probably the only period of time that Dad and I had much to do with each other. I went to work at the railroad in Pocatello, sorting, loading, and unloading lumber. I got a job offer from Western Union Telephone and Telegraph Company. Climbing poles, stringing wire, and assisting the linemen



Marilyn, Tracy, Scott, Sharon
Front: Beverly, Dona 1997.

were our duties. This crew traveled all over the west. I just missed being seriously injured when I fell off a pole. My safety belt caught on a bolt about eight feet from the ground and broke my fall, so all I got out of it was a bruised hip. I began work at the Gun Plant in July 1944. I began as a general helper and became a rigger. I followed the crane, hooking up and unhooking loads. The primary work for the crane was putting five-foot naval rifles together.

I met my future wife while working in Pocatello. I went on a double date with one of my friends, and that was how I met Dona McKinlay. I didn't go out with many other girls after that.

I went to the draft board, signed a card for immediate induction, and waited a few days. Soon came a letter telling me when and where to report. Dad and Mother saw me off on the train, and I was on my way to Keesler Field, Biloxi, Mississippi as an Air Force basic soldier to attend 12 or 13 weeks of basic training.

By now Dona and I had made plans to be married, I came home on a 15-day delay en route to an overseas assignment. We were married 19 November 1945 in the Lo-

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman

gan Temple. I was home for some ten days.

We left [for Germany through] New York harbor and January 1946 found us on the high seas, all of us seasick. I was ordered to report to Headquarters IX Air Force Service Command at Erlangen, Germany. After a while I picked up enough German to get around. Here I had a chance to be a real hero. While sailing, I noticed a girl trying to get into her boat but not making it. After getting her out of the water and into my boat, I found she had suffered a cramp and had almost drowned. Another trip I made was to Bechtesgarden, the famous "Eagles' Nest" area where Hitler and other German leaders had their homes in probably the finest scenic view in all Germany. [Glendon spent a year in Germany, where he attended the war criminal trials at Nuremberg. On his way home he toured Rome, Paris, and Milan.]

I received orders to come home and loaded on the USS General Hershey and arrived at Jersey City. We were processed through Camp Shanks, New Jersey and discharged at Ft. Lewis, Tacoma, Washington.

I went back to the Ordnance Plant, and Dona was still working at the telephone company. In the fall of 1947 I got notice that I would be accepted as an electrical apprentice.

After swearing that I was through with the Army, in May 1947 a friend told me about the new National Guard companies being organized. They enlisted me as a sergeant, and I'm still in it as of this writing. In the spring of 1949 I was notified that my apprenticeship would be terminated. I went to work at the Union Pacific Railroad, starting my apprenticeship all over again. Other educational ventures included a course of welding (gas) at the vocational department at the college in Pocatello. I completed the Army's basic "10" series of correspondence courses and was commissioned as a second lieutenant in December 1950.

My apprenticeship came to an end in the fall of 1953. I transferred to Idaho Falls for a new job as an electrician. I decided to work for General Electric in their Aircraft Nuclear Propulsion Department [at the Atomic Energy Commission site] and went on the payroll 13 June 1955. My job was as an electrician in Facility Maintenance. In February 1958 I transferred to the technical shop unit.

I continued my schooling through the Army during these years. I was promoted in rank to captain in February 1957. My promotion to field grade came in January 1964.

In 1961 the Aircraft Nuclear Propulsion project was closed, and we were offered a transfer to Richland, Washington at Hanford [Atomic Works] and went out to the

Plutonium Recycle Test Reactor. I came as an electrician and in February 1962 was transferred to instruments.

In 1964 I was transferred to the thermal hydraulic subsection. Research and Engineering Section. School fever was, affecting lots of people on the project, and perhaps half were going to school or thinking seriously about it. A chemical engineering professor from BYU came as a consultant to the section. I talked with him about going back to school, and just before Christmas 1966, we received an offer from BYU and decided to take it. [He was employed by the Department of Chemical Engineering and took classes for the rest of his life.]

I began attending the Ft. Douglas USAR school in Salt Lake City as a first year Command and General Staff College student.

I began to learn how to repair electronic organs. A neighbor asked me to join him in forming a new business. Our work was with a dealership that had most of the LDS chapel organs in Utah, Idaho, Montana, etc. [Glendon worked part time in this business for a couple of years.]

Ordination as a seventy came in 1969 by Elder Bruce R. McConkie of the First Council of Seventy.

[End of Glendon's autobiography, condensed from a lengthy autobiography ending in about 1969; original manuscript is in the possession of Glendon's daughter Marilyn Gardner of Beltsville, Maryland.]

Glendon continued to work for BYU during the 1970's and 1980's. He supervised the laboratories for the Department of Chemical Engineering, and he continued to take courses in chemical engineering. It was realized after his death that he had completed enough course work to qualify for a degree, and in 1995 he was posthumously awarded a bachelor of science degree in chemical engineering by BYU.

He was in various state components of the National Guard from 1947 to 1969. In 1969 he was transferred to the Army Reserve at the U. S. Army Administration Center in St. Louis, Missouri. He achieved the rank of colonel and retired from the Army Reserve in 1987.

Glendon was interested in rock hunting and was a member of the Timpanogos Gem and Mineral Society. He had served as president for two terms and served on the Board of Trustees for the Utah Federation Gem and Mineral Society. He was an avid skier and ski instructor and between 1978 and 1986 spent Saturdays every winter on the ski slopes.

He was an active high priest in the Provo 15th Ward. He served the Church in many capacities including Scoutmaster (twice), in bishoprics (three), and an elders quorum

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



Sharon and Vincent Reiley.

presidency.

According to Glendon's brother Tom, Glendon was irradiated at least twice while working at the AEC Site in Idaho (now INEEL) and possibly at least once at Hanford. Glendon believed that the radiation was a factor in the development of his prostate cancer. He passed away at his home in Provo at the age of 62 on Thanksgiving Day, 24 November 1988 from prostate cancer that had metastasized to the bones. Funeral services were held November 30, with interment at Ft. Douglas Cemetery in Salt Lake City. Glendon was survived by his four siblings, his wife, five children, eleven grandchildren, and fifteen great-grandchildren.

Dona was born 9 November 1927 in Rexburg, Idaho to James LaVon McKinlay and Hazel Catherine Murdock. She is a descendant of the John Murdock who was prominent in early LDS Church history. She grew up in the Church and graduated from Pocatello High School. As a youth she took first place playing violin on the Geritol radio talent show and was encouraged to become a professional musician. She worked much of her married life at jobs including telephone operator, as a secretary for the City of Idaho Falls, as a quality inspector at potato plants in Richland, and in Provo as a secretary in the Department of Utilities. She works part-time for the company that promotes Living Scriptures, and she resides in Provo.

SHARON LEE BATEMAN PACK REILEY
(Daughter of Glendon, Granddaughter of LeRoy)

Glendon & Dona's daughter Sharon Lee Bateman was

born on 23 October 1947 in Pocatello. She graduated from Columbia High School in Richland, Washington and studied business administration for a year at BYU. She worked for eighteen years as an office manager for a podiatrist and since 1997 has worked in health information for Timpanogos Regional Hospital in Orem. Sharon married F. Brent Pack in 1967. They had four children and were divorced in 1976.

Sharon's Jennifer Pack born 16 November 1968 in Provo. Jennifer Pack married Vincent Louis Reiley in 1989 in the Salt Lake Temple. Louis is a warrant office CW3 and an Apache helicopter pilot. The Reileys reside in Alabama and have six children: Ariel Inez Reiley, born 25 December 1992 in Ft. Rucker, Alabama, Luke Frederick Reiley, born 1 October 1992 in Ansbach, Germany, Joseph Glendon Reiley, born 11 September 1994 in Neuendettelsau, Germany, John Louis Reiley born 24 October 1996 in Ft. Campbell, Tennessee, Patrick Stephen Reiley, born 12 May 1999 in Herrieden, German, & Vincent Scott Reiley, born 14 October 2001 in Herrieden, Germany.

Sharon's daughter Andrea Pack was born on 21 February 1970 in Provo, Utah. She served as a missionary in the Illinois Peoria Mission from 1991 to 1992. She married Gary Norton on November 27 1996 in the Mt. Timpanogos Temple. Gary is selfemployed in the computer business. They have two children, both born in Provo: Hannah Alexandria Norton, born 16 December 1997 and Garrison Leon Norton, born 23 February 2000.

Sharon's James Frederick Pack was born 21 May 1972 in Grandview, Missouri. He served as a missionary in the France Paris Mission from 1991 to 1993. He is a financial analyst for Motorola and lives in San Diego.

Sharon's Michelle Pack was born 20 September 1974 in Provo, Utah. She married Lorin Olson on 16 February 1995 in the Logan Temple. They reside in San Diego. They have one child, Harlan Scott Olson, born 11 July 1997 in Provo. Sharon married Scott Raymond Haines 21 April 1987 in Orem, Utah and they were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple in 1988.

MARILYN BATEMAN GARDNER
(Glendon, LeRoy)

Glendon & Dona's daughter Marilyn Bateman was born on 1 October 1949 in Pocatello, Idaho. She attended Columbia High School in Richland, Washington. She left home in 1970 to live in the Washington, D.C. area and has lived there her entire adult life except for two years from 1976 to 78 in Hillsboro, Oregon.

Marilyn and Richard Eugene Gardner were married on 1 September 1972 in Provo. Richard was born 7 Septem-

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman



Richard and Marilyn Gardner family.

ber 1942 in Washington D.C. He is retired after a career with Retired Persons Services, the pharmacy that served the American Association of Retired Persons (AARP) for many years. He joined the LDS Church seven years after their marriage and their marriage was solemnized in the Washington Temple in Kensington, Maryland in September 1979.

Marilyn obtained a bachelor of science degree in management from the University of Maryland, University College, graduating *summa cum laude*. She earned a master of science degree in non-profit management in December 2002. Since 1985 she has been employed at the Association for Childhood Education International. She served as director of conferences for nine years before switching careers to become the director of membership, marketing, and technology. Marilyn has been a homemaker and is active in the PTA. She helps publish the Beltsville News, a monthly all-volunteer newspaper. She lists continuing education as her main interest.

Marilyn donated a kidney to her sister Beverly at Christmas 1990. Beverly survived for two additional years before succumbing to kidney failure as a complication of diabetes.

Marilyn and Richard reside in Beltsville, Maryland. They have three children and two grandchildren.

1) Richard Glenn Gardner was born on 31 August 1973 in Tacoma Park, Maryland. He served in the Taiwan Taipei Mission from 1993 to 1995. Rich holds a BA from the University of Maryland in geography and Mandarin Chinese. He married Danica (Dani) Christin Heath in the Washington Temple in August 2001. Dani has an MS in chemistry from the University of Maryland.

2) Michael John Gardner was born on 3 January 1975 in

Tacoma Park, Maryland. Mike is working on a BS in computer science at the University of Maryland. He married to Patricia (Patti) Jean Chilcoate in Avon, North Carolina in June 1999, and their marriage was solemnized in the Washington Temple in July 2002. Pattie has a bachelor's in early childhood education from the University of Maryland. They have one child, Joseph Michael Gardner, born in December 2002.

3) Julia Catherine Gardner was born on 10 September 1976 in Hillsboror, Oregon. She was married to Kevin Barnes Jameson in 1997 in Chevy Chase, Maryland. They have one child, Jonathan Tyler Jameson, born 8 December 12997 in Pensacola, Florida. They met while Kevin was serving as a member of the U.S. Navy. He served in the President's Honor Guard in Washington, D.C., followed by assignments in Pensacola and San Diego.

BEVERLY SUSAN BATEMAN BOOTH
(Glendon, LeRoy)

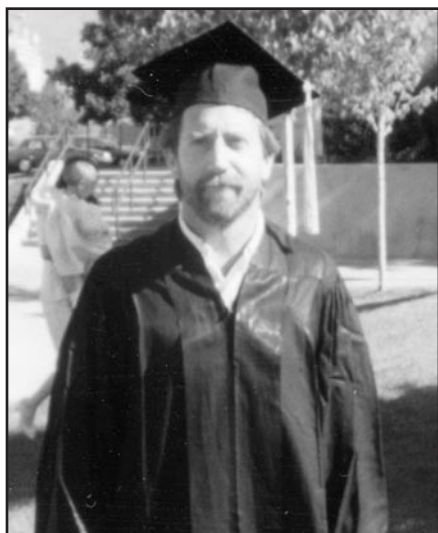
Beverly Susan Bateman Booth, daughter of Glendon and Dona Bateman was born 30 May 1952 in Pocatello. She graduated from Provo Hish Schoo, where she was secretary of the Pep club and was selected as a dance queen. She attended Dixie College in St. George for a year. She was a full-time homemaker. She served the Church in young women organization, and her hobbies included crocheting, needle point, and skiing.

Beverly married Jim Warren Booth on 23 July 1971 in the Salt Lake Temple. Jim was born on 12 September 1951 in Provo to Floyd Warren Booth and Donna Hall. He was a member of the Utah National Guard from 1970 to 1981. He attended BYU for three years and obtained a BA in business and an MBA, both from the University of



Beverly & Jim Booth.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



Tracy Bateman.

Phoenix. He is a software developer and resides in Sandy, Utah.

Beverly and Jim resided in Orem, Utah; Reston, Virginia; and Las Vegas, Nevada. She developed gestational or pregnancy diabetes with her second child in 1974. She struggled with the diabetes and eventually underwent kidney failure. She had a kidney transplant in December 1990. The donor kidney worked for about a year and was then rejected. She received kidney dialysis for about nine months and then went into kidney failure and slipped into a coma. She died in Provo on 26 September 1992 and she was buried in Orem.

Jim married Tera Daniels on 4 June and they live in Sandy, Utah. Terry has two children from a previous marriage, Joseph Ryan Romero and Stephanie Kay Romero.

Beverly and Jim had two children.

1) Chad Warren Booth was born 23 March 1972 in Provo, Utah. He married Nichole Waycasy on 29 September 1990 and had three children, including twins: a) Macey Nichole Booath, born 26 January 1991 in Orem; b) Brandon Warren Booth, born 26 January 1991 in Orem and c) Kennedy Susan Booth, born 3 December 1993 in Sandy. Chad and Nichole were divorced in 1994, and Chad has custody of the children. Chad married Lynlee Wilkinson on 20 April 1995 in the Jordan River Temple, and they have one child, Brooklyn Lee Booth, born 5 May 2002. Chad resides in Draper and is a network administrator for Utah Mortgage.

2) Stephanie Booth was born on 11 September 1974 in Provo. She resides in Sandy and is employed at Walmart.

TRACY REID BATEMAN

(GLENDON, LeROY)

Tracy Reid Bateman, son of Glendon and Dona was born 2 April 1954 in Pocatello. He received his eagle Scout award in June 1968. He graduated from Provo High School and received a degree in electrical automation-robotic technology from Utah Valley State College. he served in the U.S. Army from 1972 to 1974 and was stationed in Germany. His vocation is in the computer industry. His interests include the out-of-doors, snowmobiling, and scuba diving.

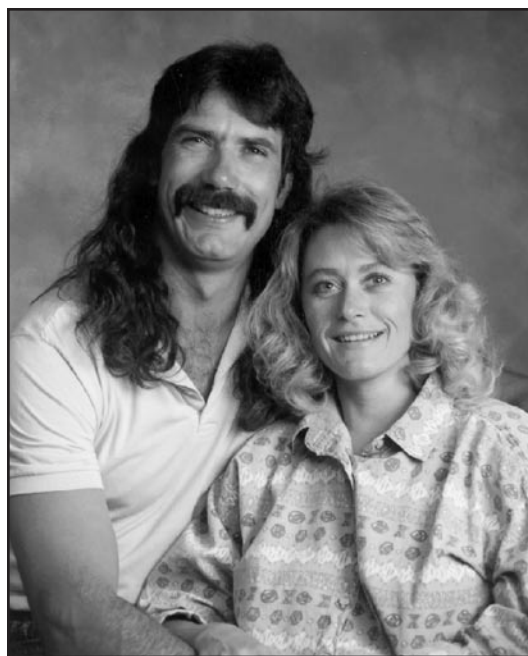
Tracy married Nancy Lee Clark 16 November 1978. She was born 13 September 1959 in Roosevelt, Utah. She died from complications of lupus on 14 February 1997.

Tracy married Rashelle Johnson 28 October 2000 in Provo, and they reside in Springville. Tracy and Nancy had two children, both born in Provo. 1) Amberley Jean Bateman, born 20 April 1979. She died of leukemia at age 17 on 4 July 1996. 2) Colbie Ann Bateman, born 6 September 1983.

SCOTT G BATEMAN

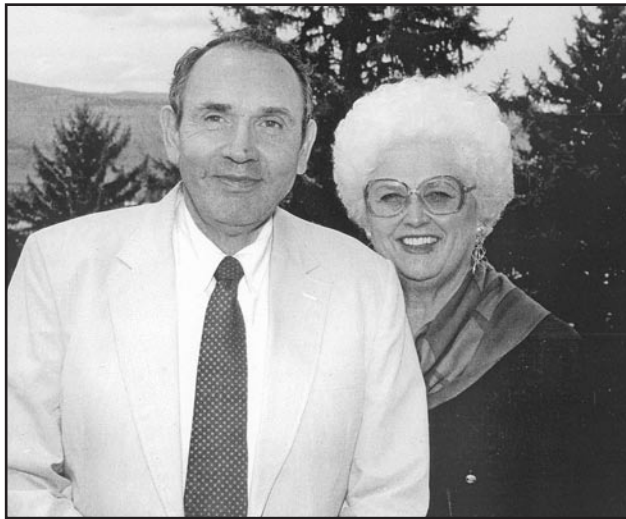
(Glendon, LeRoy)

Scott G Bateman, son of Glendon and Dona was born 19 April 1960 in Idaho Falls. He attended Provo High School and graduated from Timp View High School, also located in Provo. After high school he attended Snow College in Ephraim, Utah for a year and studied the building trade. He has worked as a carpenter since 1979. He is employed by the Big D, a construction company on commercial and industrial projects such as prisons, schools, and Geneva Steel. He helped construct the newly-completed



Scott and Kristi Bateman.

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman



Tom and Sonia Bateman.

Salt Lake City Library. While in his twenties, Scott suffered a broken neck from a motorcycle accident, but there were long term effects.

Scott married Kristi Ann Gull 1 October 1987 in Provo. She was born 13 November 1957 in Provo. She is employed as a secretary in Springville by Wencor West, an aerospace engineering company. Kristi has two grown children from a previous marriage.

Scott and Kristi enjoy all types of outdoor activities, including hunting and fishing. Kristi shot her first elk in 2002. They are avid campers, favoring the red rock areas of southern Utah such as San Rafael Swell. They reside in Mapleton, Utah.

THOMAS AND SONIA JOHANSEN BATEMAN,
(Son of LeRoy & Alice Bateman)

(Addendums 1998 & 2003)

I was born 2 August 1932 at Annis, Jefferson County, Idaho . . . I was the second of five children but was seven years younger than my older brother.

By the time I came to earth, Father had found school teaching unsuited to his temperament and had been a miner and finally settled on railroading. He believed in honest work and always tried to do subsistence farming along with his railroading. Frequent layoffs resulted in frequent moves. Beginning in Pocatello, we resided in such places as Soda Springs, Millville, Twin Falls, and Blackfoot.

Mom and Dad had married about four years before the stock market crash of 1929, and economically things really never got any easier for them until the years of WWII, about 1941 - 1946. As a child I recall that we had plenty of love and adequate food, but everything else was in short supply. Mom was always darning socks, and our clothes

had patches on patches. Mom always had needle pricks in her fingers. We always had some cows, chickens, and a pig.

Father was often away from home and home only on weekends due to his railroad work. During the war years we were a complete family when he lived at home, working in Blackfoot taking care of freight cars that carried refurbished naval gun barrels out to the Aberdeen Testing Grounds and back to the Naval Ordnance Plant in Pocatello.

I had two brothers, Glendon and Richard, and two sisters, Joyce and Margaret. We had all the usual childhood diseases, fought each other, loved each other, helped each other, and somehow grew to adulthood.

Our parents valued education and always made sure we got to church meetings and school. I recall riding with the neighbors to MIA and learned the social graces of dancing and speaking and proper social conduct at church functions, dinners, and meetings. We outgrew our old wooden church house, heated with potbellied stoves, and helped build a new brick church house in Groveland, four miles west of Blackfoot. I was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints when I was almost ten years old. My father was a priest and not active, so our neighbor dunked me in the Danskin Canal flowing by the side of the old wooden church houses. I remember the Primary bandalos, then later the Scouting badges, summer wiener roasts, chickerees and camp outs. So I finally made Eagle Scout and graduated from Groveland grad school (eighth grade), Blackfoot High School, and seminary, and became an elder.

After graduating from high school in 1950, I worked at home on the little farm and listened to classical music and caught up on a delayed socialization with girls while waiting for a National Guard assignment at Fort Knox, Kentucky in the spring and summer of 1951. Lacking mission money and school money, I worked a year as a Safeway grocer clerk and then attended Ricks College a full year. The next summer I was a railroad man at the Union Pacific Idaho division yards, installing oil, water, and gas lines. Then I attended Ricks College another year. The two years at Ricks were marvelous, and I was a curious mixture of gawky youth, studious scholar, and dashing swain, falling in love with many girls, or so I thought. Oh well, one has to have a few broken hearts before they find their life companion.

The day after returning from National Guard summer camp, I remember enjoying Mom's great breakfast, then running and leaping fences to join Dad at the bottom of



Thomas and Sonia Bateman family.

our twenty acre (tiny) farm. Minutes later I lay with my left leg broken in six pieces. It was caught in the tractor's power-take-off. Several surgeries and six months later, it was amputated. Profound changes were wrought in my life. I had, that previous winter, declined a very sure shot at an appointment at West Point, the army's military academy. I didn't heal well, and recovery took about a year. Friends and Ricks College people state a few fund-raisers for me. Ricks College was changed to a two year college, so I opted for Idaho State College. I graduated with a bachelor's degree in psychology and education in 1959. Attending ISU as a graduate student, I got my first teaching job as an instructor in psychology and sociology at Pocatello. My contract was \$3,900 for the first year and \$3,950 for the second year. Two years later I received my master's degree in counseling and guidance.

In the late summer of 1958, I was twenty-six years old and thought maybe I'd be a bachelor. But I met a Danish girl, Sonia Egeberg Johansen, and we were married 4 September 1959 in the Manti Temple in Utah.

Sonia was born in Randers, Denmark on 30 April 1938. Her father served as a personal bodyguard to King Christian X in Copenhagen. Her parents were converted to the LDS Church by missionaries from Utah tracting in Denmark. Sonia remembers the German occupation of Den-

mark, of young German soldiers in the town, of her parents being questioned by the Gestapo into the long hours of the night, and her dread and terror as she waited alone in a dark flat with her dog. She and her parents immigrated to the United States in 1950, crossing the Atlantic on the *Queen Mary*. Their first look at America was the Statue of Liberty and Ellis Island. A bus trip across America on a diet of hot dogs (that's all they could say) brought them to Richfield, Utah, where they worked for their sponsors and neighbors.

Sonia did well in school and was a local beauty queen and runner-up for Miss Utah. After graduating from high school, she returned to Denmark for a year, working, traveling, studying and visiting relatives. She attended BYU for a year and then came to Pocatello to study and work, where a mutual friend introduced us.

Sonia was Danish and I was a country hick USA, so we had our interesting times getting used to different ways. I loved Danish food immediately and helped Sonia make liver paste one year, grinding the liver five times. Another time she sent me to the store to get a steak. I came home with a flat piece of meat. She wanted steak. I told her it was steak. Well, to a Dane a steak is what we call a roast. We realized we had a language problem. Our Christmas

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman

celebrations took on a Danish flavor.

Sonia has great leadership abilities and musical talent, and people are immediately attracted to her. She has held many executive and teaching positions in Church auxiliaries, and she has served as chorister, music director, dance and drama instructor. She organized a community musical group and presented Handel's Messiah and numerous concerts in the Monett, Missouri area.

Our first children were Michael and Paul. Byron was our third child and Eric was our fourth and last child. A ten-year space of time separates the two pairs of sons. No daughters were ever born to us, but at least one pregnancy that terminated stillborn would have been a girl. We wonder if we will see her in the next life.

Sonia and I did lots of things with the boys as they grew up. We weeded gardens, grew food, went on outings, and let the boys know that they were very important and loved. As they grew older I was an Indian guide leader. Then both Sonia and I served as Cub Scout leaders, then Webe-los leaders. We both attended lots of training, and I attended two different national camping schools. I have served as merit badge counselor, Scoutmaster, assistant Scoutmaster, camp director, camp staff, and was on staff at Brown Sea I I in Mission Council BSA. One of our proudest possessions is a family portrait photograph in which all four sons and I are in Eagle Scout uniforms.

We resided in Santa Barbara, California for about thirteen years. We lived in a golden time in California. We helped Sonia's parents open Kentucky Fried Chicken stores and started a nutrition and health store that still operates successfully, although we sold it. I continued to teach at the while at the Devereux Foundation, the Santa Barbara School District, and the Ventura Unified School District.

Prospects of runaway property taxes, teacher burnout, and concern about the future led us to move to rural Southwest Missouri, where we raised cattle, pigs, and hay. We also ran a hamburger drive-in, a Mexican restaurant, and a school of music and dramatic arts. Sonia was music director in two Protestant churches, and I went into teaching again. All the boys have had both urban and rural experiences and know of California summers and surf and Midwest winters and blizzards.

I returned in the late 1980's to work for the Los Angeles County office of education as a math, English and science instructor in the juvenile courts schools. We lived in Camarillo, California, where our two younger boys flourished and grew to manhood.

As our two last sons departed on missions and

school, we moved to Mesa, where Sonia and I provided care and help for her parents. Her mother had a serious stroke in about 1986 and never walked again. Sonia enjoyed college and liked the desert climate.

So at age sixty-two (1994) I look with satisfaction on my life. I haven't been able to really run for forty years, and sometimes walking was slow, but it has been a good trip. Much of the credit I give to Sonia, my companion of thirty-five years and the mother of our children. I married well, and this was the most important decision in life that I made.

Each day now is a gift and I'm looking forward, I think, to giving up teaching in the near future and doing something else. So, I'm laying plans and trying to prepare for those so-called golden years. I suspect the gold is in the sunset rather than in our pockets, but each day's happiness depends more on our internal thoughts and what we tell ourselves rather than on winning the lottery or other material dreams. For me now, I find myself searching my being to see what sixty-two years of living has put into my memories and seeing what will come of this span of years.

We are indeed eternal beings on an endless journey of realization, growth and discovery. May we retain a child-like curiosity about our world so that each new day looks fresh and new. (28 July 1994)

(2003 update) . . . I had benign prostatic hypertrophy and underwent a trans urethral resection of the prostate with biopsies, but no malignancy was found. I have had minor surgery for melanoma and basal cell carcinoma. I'm participating in a study at the University of California at Irvine checking for lifestyle and genetic factors relative to malignant melanoma.

Sonia and I lived in Oceanside, California for about ten years. We kept busy with our natural health, music proj-

"Each day now is a gift and I'm looking forward, I think, to giving up teaching in the near future and doing something else. So, I'm laying plans and trying to prepare for those so-called golden years. I suspect the gold is in the sunset rather than in our pockets, but each day's happiness depends more on our internal thoughts and what we tell ourselves rather than on winning the lottery or other material dreams. For me now, I find myself searching my being to see what sixty-two years of living has put into my memories and seeing what will come of this span of years.

We are indeed eternal beings on an endless journey of realization, growth and discovery. May we retain a childlike curiosity about our world so that each new day looks fresh and new. "

Tom Bateman at age 62

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

ects, substitute teaching, Montessori training, and tending to our children and grandchildren. We enjoyed being workers in the San Diego Temple - a beautiful place and beautiful work.

In August 2003 we relocated to Henderson, Nevada, a suburb of Las Vegas. We live near our youngest boy and his family. We have four sons and fifteen grandchildren.

MICHAEL JOHANSEN BATEMAN

(Tom, LeRoy)

Michael Johansen Bateman was born 29 July 1960 in Pocatello. He graduated from Purdy High School in Purdy, Missouri, served as a missionary in the California Anaheim Spanish Mission from 1979 to 1981, and graduated from BYU with a BA in chemistry. He graduated *cum laude* from the school of medicine of the University of Missouri Columbia. He completed a family practice residency through the University of Washington at the Tacoma General Hospital and Mary Bridge Hospital, both in Tacoma, Washington. He is board certified in both family practice and sports medicine, and he is in private practice in Tacoma. He and his family reside in University Place.

Mike met Marie Janine Betteridge at BYU, and they were married 18 August 1984 in the Seattle Temple. Marie was born 23 August 1964 in Tacoma to Bryce Betteridge and Leona Blocher. She received a bachelor's degree from BYU in nursing and is a registered nurse. She is a full-time homemaker.

Mike was on the men's volleyball team at BYU. He is a volunteer for the YMCA's cardiac program, and he serves as the director of team sports medicine for the University of Puget Sound in Tacoma. He is currently serving the Church in a ward bishopric. Mike has been diagnosed with ankylosing spondylitis, an inherited and painful condition where the spine slowly fuses.



Paul and Julie Bateman family.



Mike and Marie Bateman family.

Mike and Marie have five children. Bethany Ann Bateman b. 23 September 1987 in Columbia, Missouri; Emily May Bateman b. 13 March 1989 in Columbia; Christian Ellis Bateman, b. 10 April 1992 in Tacoma; Katherine Marie Bateman b. 15 June 1995 in Tacoma; and Hannah Lee Bateman, born 23 February 1999 in Tacoma.

PAUL HESS BATEMAN

(Tom, LeRoy)

Paul Hess was born 7 May 1963 in Pocatello. He grew up in California and Missouri and attended Monett High School in Missouri. He attended Ricks College for a year and then served as a missionary in the Brazil Curitiba Mission from 1982 to 1984. He is a graduate of the California Highway Patrol Academy and was a highway patrolman for three years. He obtained a bachelor of arts degree in Portuguese from BYU, bachelor of science education at Missouri Southern State College, and a master of science in educational counseling from Northern Arizona University. He currently is a sixth grade teacher. Paul married Julie Ann Anderson 14 June 1985 in the Salt Lake Temple. Julie was born on 7 April 1966 in Spanish Fork, Utah to John Anderson and Nancy Kadar. Julie attended BYU for a year and Missouri Southern State College for a year. She is currently studying accounting at Mesa Community College. She is a full-time homemaker.

Paul has served in bishoprics, and his hobbies include reading, working out, walking, and basketball.

Paul and Julie reside in Mesa, Arizona and they have four children: Rebecca Lynn Bateman b. 2 December 1986 in Provo; Daniel Paul Bateman b. 9 April 1989 in Payson, Utah; Maria Ann Bateman b. 31 October 1994 in Aurora, Missouri and Haley Marie Bateman born 5 January 2002.

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman



Byron and Amy Bateman family.

BYRON THOMAS BATEMAN (Tom, LeRoy)

Byron Thomas Bateman was born 26 Jan. 1972 in Goleta, near Santa Barbara, California. He graduated from Rio Mesa High School in Oxnard, California. He served as a full-time missionary in the Texas Dallas Mission from 1991 to 1993, and in 2000 he earned a BS in family science from BYU. He teaches sixth grade at an elementary school in Phoenix.

Byron married Amy Jil Thurber 6 June 1998 in the Manti Temple. Amy was born 13 January 1972 in Granger, Utah to Karl Thurber and Viola Lillywhite. She served as a missionary in the Portugal Lisbon South Mission from 1993 to 1994. She earned a BA in English teaching from BYU and is a full-time homemaker.

Byron nearly lost a toe in a lawn mower accident at the age of fifteen, and that experience gave him insight into what his father went through. He was active in Scouting and earned the Eagle Scout award. While rafting as a youth, he was flipped out of the raft and got caught under the raft and nearly drowned. He volunteered once during his teen years to work with the homeless in Los Angeles, which helped prepare him for missionary service in the inner city of Dallas.

Byron has served as a Sunday School teacher and as a ward clerk. His interests include gardening, bonsai, reptiles, baroque music, movies, and art work, including painting, drawing, and cartooning.

Byron and Amy reside in Goodyear, a suburb of Phoenix, and they have three children. Meeke Terra, born 20 March 1999 in West Jordan, Utah, Hope Teresa Bateman, born 21 January 2001 in Phoenix and Naomi Johansen Bateman born 29 November 2002 in Phoenix.

ERIC DANIEL BATEMAN

(Tom, LeRoy)

Eric Daniel Bateman was born 28 Dec 1974 in Goleta, near Santa Barbara, California. He attended Camarillo High School in Camarillo, California, served as a missionary in the Ohio Cleveland Mission from 1993 to 1995, and earned a BA in English from BYU.

Eric met Allyson Ann Jenks at BYU, and they were married 8 June 1996 in the Los Angeles Temple. Allyson was born 17 February 1973 in Moses Lake, Washington to Vard Jenks and Verdene Quinton. She has an associate of arts degree in office education and business from Ricks College and has been a full-time homemaker since their marriage.

Eric went to college on a football scholarship and then played professional football for four years. He was offensive tackle for the New York Jets, the San Francisco Forty Niners, the Cleveland Browns, and the Barcelona (Spain) Dragons. He is currently a financial planner and entrepreneur.

Eric started a project at BYU that grew into a 5,000 page, three volume set entitled *The Prophets Have Spoken*. It was published by Deseret Book Company and contains writings of the fourteen presidents of the Church, some of which had not been published. He had to obtain permission from the First Presidency of the Church, since some of the material had been published and copyrighted.

Eric served as a part-time, volunteer deputy sheriff of Utah County for two years. Besides the above named cities, Eric and Allyson have lived in Basin City and Tri-Cities, Washington, and they currently reside in Henderson, Nevada.

Eric and Allyson have three children, including identical twin boys: Kennedy Tyler Bateman, born 1 January



Eric and Allyson Bateman family.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

1999 in Orem; Jackson T. Bateman, born 21 March 2002 in Las Vegas; Leighton V. Bateman born 21 March 2002 in Las Vegas.

JOYCE BATEMAN ADAMS

(Daughter of LeRoy)

I was born on December 21 1924 in Logan, Utah, the third child to Mary Alice Hall and LeRoy Bateman. The family was living at the time on the Bateman farm in Millville, Utah, a small community southeast of Logan.

My father was born in Paris, Idaho on 21 March 1910. His father raised horses and farmed and sold horses to the U. S. Army. My mother was born in Annis, Idaho on 1 December 1906. She spent her early years in Annis and Menan. Her father was a farmer.

My father worked for the Union Pacific Railroad in Pocatello for 45 years. He was a tall, handsome man and looked and acted a lot like the movie actor Gary Cooper. He met Mother while teaching school in Menan. He only taught school for one year and then went back to work for the railroad. Then they moved to Pocatello to be near his work. During the Depression, Dad was laid off and moved the family to Millville, Utah on his father's farm, where he helped his father with the farming needs and the horses. Glendon and Thomas were already a part of the family by then. While living in Millville, Richard and I were born to the family. Richard was born in 1936. In 1936 Dad was called back to work for the railroad, and he again moved his family to Pocatello, where a small home was purchased. Then in 1937 Dad was laid off again and moved the family to a twenty-acre farm west of Twin Falls. While living in Twin Falls the fifth child, Margaret, was born to the family on 8 November 1938. Dad rented the farm, and it kept Glendon and Mother busy when Dad was called back to work in Pocatello. When the job looked permanent, Dad purchased a twenty-acre farm west of Blackfoot, Idaho and moved the family there in 1941. This area was called Groveland, and it was a wonderful farming area and a safe place to live.

It was about this time that Richard and I had our tonsils out on the same day. Ether was used to put us to sleep, and it was terrible. My heart stopped during the surgery. Mother remained to make sure that I would come back to life. It was one of the big scares of mother's life. While recovering, Richard liked ice cream and I liked salty tomato juice. Guess who recovered the fastest Mother was always there when we needed her, and she was very dear to all of us children.

One day during the winter of 1942, I had been to school (third grade) and Primary at church. When I came home

I was ill, and Mom had me lay down on a rug behind the kitchen coal stove for warmth and rest. I had contracted the polio virus and was ill for many months. Hospitals weren't available, so Mom took care of me at home. She bathed me in real warm water several times a day and massaged my legs. To this day I give her praise and love for caring for me. My brothers had to help me onto the school bus and up the stairs at school. This was a hard time for me, because I could not play in the gym and do other physical activities with the children my age. I still walk with a slight limp and often fall down.

My brothers and sister and I were raised on the farm where hay and grain were grown, cows were milked, and animals and chickens were raised for food. We were very poor as far as worldly possessions, but we had a good well with fresh water and a big garden. Mother was a wonderful cook, and we always had plenty to eat. She made most of our clothing and quilts from discarded clothing. She often washed our clothes by hand at night so we could wear clean clothes the next day. She and Dad were very honest and hard working people, and Dad always tried to save a little money when he was working for difficult times. I thinned beets and picked potatoes for extra money.

I attended the Groveland grade school. It was a brick building built in 1941, so it was new when I attended. The building had a basketball court downstairs and also a stage. The halls and classrooms overlooked the court, and we ate our lunches on long tables and benches set up in the halls. This was the beginning of hot lunches being served in the public schools and consisted of families donating



Que & Joyce Adams.

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman

meats, vegetables .fruits, anti grains to prepare the hot lunches. There was a grove of Carolina Poplar trees on the school grounds and I guess that is where Groveland got its name.

I was a member of the 4-H club for four summers. I learned to use the sewing machine and to hem tea towels by hand. At age eleven, the year I made a dress that I got to wear in a style show at the fair. My dress won a blue ribbon at the Eastern Idaho State Fair. I have used these skills all my life by sewing for my family.

My family attended the Groveland Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I was baptized at the age of eight and a half on July 3, 1943 in the canal that ran past the side of the old clapboard church. Our ward held a baptism once a year, in July, in the canal, We had to wait until the water in the canal was warm enough. It was an exciting time, and we were all dressed in white. The old church was a large hall with a stage. For classrooms the hall was divided with heavy drapes, so we had to learn to be reverent and quiet during class. The nursery had one of the rooms off the stage area. There were three coal heaters, some benches, a pump organ, a piano, and a pulpit. The rest rooms were outdoor toilets, two holers. On the front of the building was an unheated foyer where we left our boots and coats.

I loved the Young Women's group of the Mutual Improvement Association, or MIA and I received the Silver Gleaner Award. I loved the summer camping and activities. We had great teachers who cared about us and we had many hours of fun and learning with this group of girls. I was the Sunday School secretary during my high school years. When we got into MIA we liked to help decorate the hall with crepe paper for parties and dances. We all had such a good time there. After the war a new brick church was built near the grade school . . .

My husband, Lon Que Adams was born at his family home in Orem. Utah on 13 September 1934. He was the ninth son of eleven children in the family of William D. Adams and Nettie Rhea Brady. Que attended the Spencer and Lincoln schools in Orem. He helped do a lot of work on the family fruit farm along with his brothers and parents and as a young man he worked for other fruit farmers for spending money. He never lacked for friends, as he always had a brother to plan and work with.

Since Que's father was a cement finisher, his work often took him to jobs outside the state of Utah. One of these jobs was working on the construction of the nuclear reactor plant near Arco, Idaho in the early 1950's. His family moved to the Groveland area, and Que attended Blackfoot

High School. It was here that Que and I met at Church and school activities.

In the fall of 1951, I invited Que to the Sadie Hawkins Day dance. it was a fun dance held at the high school. So our paths crossed. Que joined the U. S. Army in November 1951. The Church youth groups sent Christmas packages to all the servicemen and missionaries, and this started the correspondence between Que and me. He served during the Korean War and spent 15 months in Korea and Japan in telephone communications in an artillery unit. He received the Bronze Star for meritorious service in Korea in 1953. This same year, I graduated with honors from Blackfoot High School.

After Que had served for two years in the military, we were married in the Idaho Falls Temple on November 18, 1953. Que had one more year of service, and we moved to Colorado Springs, where he was stationed at Ft. Carson. We enjoyed Colorado and spent our first year of marriage there. We rented an apartment in an old home, and we had to share the bathroom with another apartment. We only made \$225 a month from army pay. Our rent was \$55, car payment \$45, tithing, car insurance, gas and upkeep, food and laundry. It was tight money-wise, hut we managed. I often washed clothes in the bathtub and hung them to dry on a clothesline with a pulley. When we had time and money for gas, we would drive to the Garden of the Gods, Cave of the Winds, and Manitou Springs. We even drove to the top of Pikes Peak.

I was pregnant with our first baby, and Que had to spend the last months of his enlistment on field maneuvers, so I went home to Idaho to help Mom take care of



Back: Alisa, Tom, John
Front: Que, Joyce, Lona, 1989.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

Tom, who had a terrible accident on Dad's tractor and lost his leg.

Our first child, Lona Joy was born 17 November 1954 in Blackfoot. She was a little one (six pounds), pink and healthy.

After being discharged from the army in December 1954, we took our new family to Orem where Que got a job as a switchman at the Ironton Plant, part of the U. S. Steel facility of Geneva Steel. The family settled in an apartment, and civilian life began. Que worked and attended electronics classes at Central Utah Vocational School, now called Utah Valley State College.

Our second child, Thomas Lee, was born in Provo, Utah on 27 May 1956. It was fun to have a son. Lona and Tom were 18 months apart.

We purchased a home located at 365 East 400 North in Orem. I worked a few hours each week at the Kress Store in Provo for 75 cents an hour.

Our second daughter, Alisa Ann, was born 6 May 1960 in Provo, Utah. She was a little one. Now we had three children. It was a fun time, and the children really kept me busy. I loved to sew and make their clothing, as Mom had taught me to sew and recycle clothes. About this time the Ironton Plant closed, and Que got work at Pacific States Cast Iron Pipe Company south of Provo. Que completed his electronics schooling at the Salt Lake School of Electronics. This was a tough year for Que as well as the family. He held down a full-time job, drove to Salt Lake City five days a week for full-time school, and he was lucky to get five hours of rest each day. Upon graduation in August 1963, Que decided to go to California for work. He got employment with the General Dynamics Pomona, California Division, and the family moved. Que liked his new job, and we became active in our new ward and had lots of friends. I got a job at the J C Penney Store in Pomona. After a year of renting, we purchased a home in the city of Montclair. It was a nice home, and we had bedrooms, a large living room, and for the first time, two bathrooms, and a nice yard for the children to play in.

The family, with the help of the missionaries converted the Paul McGehee family to the LDS Church. The McGehee family had children the age of our children, and they have become good friends.



Joyce at age 18 in 1952.

Our fourth child, John Que was born 13 September 1967 in Pomona on his father's thirty-third birthday. John was a good baby. He was strong and healthy and Lona, Tom and Alisa really liked him. Lona was thirteen, Tom eleven, and Alisa seven, when John was born.

Our vacations as a family were to visit our families in Idaho and Utah. We always attended the Adams reunion. While living in California in the 1960's we went to Disneyland several times and Knott's Berry Farm lots of times, because it cost a lot less than Disneyland. The children and their dad really loved the ocean and the beach, although the traffic to those areas was really bad.

We moved back to Utah in December 1969. We lived with Grandpa Adams for three months before we found a home to purchase in March 1970. This home is located at 225 North 600 East in Orem, where we have lived to the present time,

In 1971 Que obtained employment with the College of Biology and Agriculture at Brigham Young University where he was supervisor of the instrument shop. He received the Distinguished Service Award from the college in 1994, and he retired in 1996.

I worked for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company as a secretary for 19 years and retired in July 1990. We had a very busy office, and the phones were always ringing. I handled policy payments, death claims, and beneficiary changes. I really enjoyed working with clients and helping them resolve their concerns and solve their payment problems. I entered the information from the new insurance applications into the computer and forwarded them to our head office in San Francisco.

I have worked in the Primary organization for 20 years and have been a visiting teacher and worked on the activities committee and also as the Church magazine representative for the past 10 years. I also handle all the Scout troop's finances. Que has served in priesthood quorum leaderships, as a ward clerk, and for several years as Scoutmaster.

I have enjoyed my early retirement and love doing some of the things I have wanted to do for so long such as family histories and genealogy. I love gardening, yard work, sewing, making quilts, and cooking. I love pine furniture and

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman



Lona and Larry Newell family. Heidi, Joshua, Lona, Michelle, Larry, & Pamela.

old and new quilts, and most of all, I love my children and grandchildren.

My heath has deteriorated over the last few years, and I have been diagnosed with fibromyalgia. I had surgery in 2000 for a detached retina. In 2001, at the age of 67, I was diagnosed with primary pulmonary hypertension and leaky heart valves as a result of the Fen-Phen diet medication taken in 1996. This is a condition that gets progressively worse so I'm not sure what is ahead for me medically. I hope I can handle it for a while.

Que and I have four children, eighteen grandchildren and four great -grandchildren.

LONA JOY ADAMS NEWELL

(Joyce, LeRoy)

Lona Joy Adams was born on November 17, 1954 in Blackfoot She was 16 years old when the family moved from California back to Utah, and she graduated from Orem High School.

Lona married Larry K Newell on 14 April 1973 in Orem and their marriage was solemnized in the Provo Temple in 1977. Larry was born on 19 January 1955 in American Fork to Oris James Newell and Elva Kitchen. He earned an associate's degree in electronics in 1973 from DeVry University in Phoenix and has been employed by Utah Power and Light for twenty years.

Lona and her family lived in Mississippi in the late 1970's; in Richfield, Utah between 1985 and 1988; and in Laramie, Wyoming between 1988 and 2000. While in Laramie, Lana earned an associate's degree in business technology from Laramie County Community College and was

employed for eight years as a customer service representative for Pacific Power and Light. She then became a full-time homemaker. Lona and Larry moved to Smithfield, Utah in 2000 and in 2003 they moved to Glenrock, Wyoming.

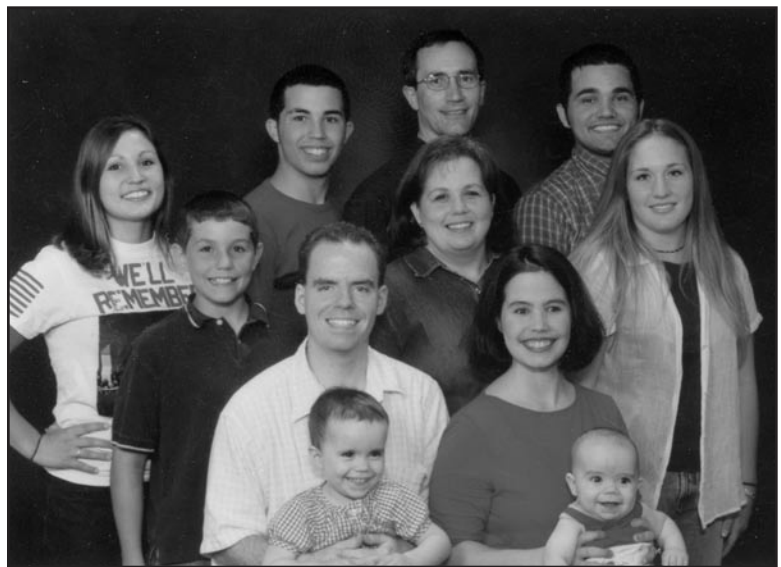
Lona has served in the PTA and for six years worked with 4-H. She has been Relief Society president and has worked in Young Women and Girls Camp. Lona's nickname during her years of Girls Camp was "Laughter," and everyone knew when she was around because of her laugh. She has won blue ribbons at state fairs for her quilts and crocheted doilies.

Lona and Larry have four children and two grandchildren. 1. Pamela Newell was born on November 14, 1973 in Phoenix. She married Darren Wade Bressler on 30 September 1995 in Laramie and they have two children: a) Brennan Reid Bressler born 2 December 1997 in Laramie; h) Kyla Joy Bressler, born 25 June 2000 in Glen Ellen, Illinois; 2. Michele Katheryn Newell, born 4 February 1976 in Pascagoula, Mississippi; 3. Joshua James Newell born 23 August 1977 in American Fork, Utah; 4. Heidi Lyn Newell, born 21 January 1979 in Preston, Idaho. She left in December 2002 to serve as a missionary in the Ecuador Quito Mission.

THOMAS LEE ADAMS

(Joyce, LeRoy)

Thomas Lee Adams was born 27 May 1956 in Provo. He earned the Eagle Scout award, graduated from Orem High School, served as a missionary in the Arizona Tempe Mission from 1975 to 1977 and earned a BA in English and an MA in public administration from BYU.



Tom and Debbie Adams family.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

Tom married Debra Ann VanUitert on 28 April 1978 in the Provo Temple. Debra was born on 25 January 1958 in Renton, Washington to Donald Dean VanUitert and Patricia Ann Walker. She attended BYU for two years and also Angelo State University in San Angelo, Texas. She is a full-time homemaker. As a child, Tom was given the nickname "T Tyler Texas" and he and Debra have made their home in Texas. Tom has been employed as an administrative assistant in Abilene and an assistant city manager in Odessa, and he is currently city manager for San Angelo.

Tom was a branch president in Seminole, Texas and is currently president of the Abilene Texas Stake. He has served on the executive council for the Boy Scouts, as a board member for United Way and on the advisory board of the Junior League. He enjoys the guitar, leather work, water color painting, and Scouting.

Tom and Debra have five children and two grandchildren. 1. Rebecca Joy Adams was born on 1 July 1979 in Provo. She married Jeffrey Brian Smith on 9 May 1998 in the St. Louis Temple. They live in St. Louis, Missouri and have two children: a) Arielle Debra Smith, born 13 January 2000 in Provo; b) Jacob Thomas Smith, born 2 December 2001 in St. Louis. 2. Jesse Thomas Adams, born 4 February 1981 in Provo. He served as a missionary in the Missouri St. Louis Mission from 2000 to 2002. He married Krystal Colyar on 13 August 2002 in the Mt. Timpanogos Temple and they live in San Angelo. 3. Shiloh Ann Adams, born 23 March 1984 in Abilene. 4. Morgan Dean Adams, born 18 November 1986 in Lubbock. 5. Michael Que Adams, born 12 December 1990 in Midland.

ALISA ANN ADAMS ALLEN

(Joyce, LeRoy)

Alisa Ann Adams was born on 6 May 1960 in Provo. She is a graduate of Orem High School and the Utah College of Massage Therapy and is employed as a message therapist.

Alisa married Paul Earl Liston on 21 July 1978 in the Provo Temple. Paul was born on September 19, 1956 in Provo to Verdin Liston and Marie Hall. He served as a missionary in Pennsylvania from 1973 to 1977. He owned and managed a wood shop and is now in home construction. Alisa and Paul had five children, and after twenty two years of marriage they were divorced. She married Roderick Terry Allen on 26 April 2003 in Las Vegas, and they reside in Provo.

Alisa has served as a Cub Scout leader and in the Primary music department for ten years. She sings and plays the piano, French horn, and the guitar. She is an accomplished tole painter, has published six tole painting books, and won



Paul and Alisa Liston family, 1994.

a blue ribbon at the Utah State Fair for one of her major pieces. She is an excellent cook and a skilled seamstress. She has raised goats, chickens, horses, and dogs. She enjoys riding horses and has competed in equestrian events.

Alisa's five children are: 1) Bryan Paul Liston, born 13 November 1979 in Provo. He served as a missionary in the Chile Santiago Mission from 1999 to 2001; 2) Mark Paul Liston, born 21 January 1982 in Provo; 3) Jill Ann Liston, born July 27, 1986 in Orem; 4) Brad Paul Liston, born 20 July 1989 in Payson; 5) Kerri Ann Liston, born 29 June 1993 in Payson.

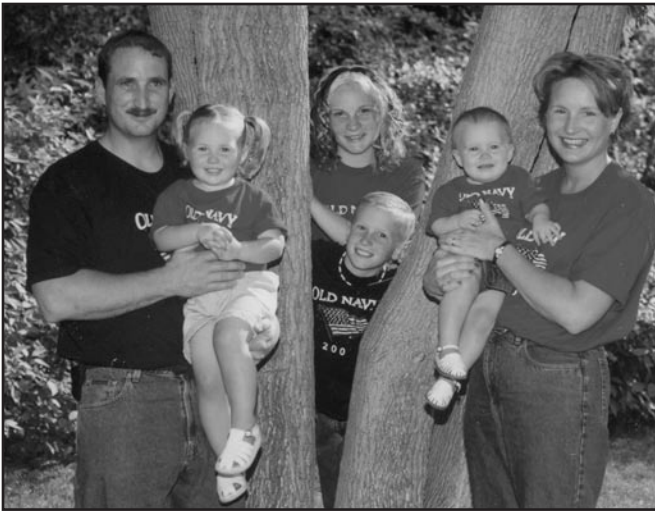
JOHN QUE ADAMS

(Joyce, LeRoy)

John Que Adams was born on September 13, 1967 in Pomona, California. He earned the Eagle Scout award. He graduated from Orem High School where he took state championship in the shot put his senior year. He served in the Utah National Guard from 1985 to 1997 and was stationed in Germany during Desert Storm. He has technical training in auto body repair, welding, and carpentry and can repair most anything. He is employed by BYU and prepares exhibits at the Museum of Fine Arts.

John married Kimberly Mae Miller on 9 October 1987 in Orem, and their marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple on 20 July 1995. Kim was born on November 1966 in Edina, Minnesota to Thomas G. Miller and Dyann S. Bardahi. She was employed for seven years as the secretary for the Provo School District, and now she is a full-time homemaker. John has served as elder's quorum president and often helps ward members on Saturdays. His

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman



John and Kim Adams family.

interests include carpentry and art framing, including gold leafing. He and his crew were asked to produce a number of beautiful art frames for the new Nauvoo Temple in Illinois.

John and Kim reside in Payson, Utah, and they have four children: 1) Whytnee Nicole Adams, born 16 October 1988 in Orem. 2) Jacob Que Adam born 1 May 1992 in Provo; 3) Hannah Dyann Adams, born 20 June 2000 in Payson; 4) Emaleigh Joy Adams, born 3 August 2001.

RICHARD CHARLES BATEMAN

(Son of LeRoy)

I was born on 4 May 1936 in Logan, Utah, the fourth child of LeRoy and Mary Alice Bateman. At that time my parents were living in Millville, Utah on Grandpa Bateman's farm, and my father was between jobs on the Union Pacific Railroad. I don't have any recollection of this period of time and visited the area in August 1994 on my way to my 40th high school reunion. It is a beautiful area in Cache Valley, which is well known for its dairies and cheese production.

The family moved to Twin Falls in March 1937, and we lived there until the spring of 1941. My memories of the Twin Falls area are varied and include trips to the spring in the pasture area where we gathered water cress and looked for snakes, checked out the railroad tracks which ran along side the farm, and also the golf course which was just down the street. I was too young to go fishing, but I understand Tom and Glendon caught fish in the Rock Creek area. The Snake River Canyon was close by as well. It seemed like a beautiful place, and my most vivid recollection of Christmas is from that time. I did hear the sounds of Santa's bells and the tapping of the reindeer's hoofs on our roof, and that experience stayed with me for a long time. Also, I un-

derstand that I tried scuba diving in the irrigation ditch and stayed under water a little too long and almost drowned. I don't know who saved me and pulled me out, but I'm sure I caused the family some concern and excitement.

We then located to the Groveland-Blackfoot area, where we lived for the duration of our school years and where the folks ultimately passed away. The Groveland-Blackfoot move was the beginning of school for me, and that's where I attended school from first to sixth grade. We rode a school bus which picked us up and brought us home each day. We just had to be ready on time, and many times I think I finished getting dressed on the bus and finished up breakfast as well.

We had cows to milk, chickens to feed, a pig to slop, and rabbits in the woodpile. We stepped out of the house and trapped a rabbit when we needed one for dinner. I remember riding the cows like horses, and Tom and I occasionally rounded them up using the bow and arrow, which most of the time bounced off them. Mom didn't really think it was a good idea, but I don't think she ever told Dad.

During the war years we had rationing, and I recall having wooden toys, such as play hand grenades we called pineapples that were made from a rounded piece of wood



Richard Bateman

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



Richard Bateman, 1987.

with a handle on it. We had our grain threshed by a crew that came through the area, and we ended up with a straw stack that the folks allowed us to dig tunnels through when it settled. We were lucky the stack never caved in on us. We used to ice skate on the Danskin Canal in the wintertime and pulled each other behind the car on skis, dodging the mailboxes and ditches along the way.

As we got older, we spent the summers thinning beets for local farms and picking potatoes in the fall, which was our clothes money to look good going back to school. Thinning beets had a double value. It gave us greens for meals and some cash to help us forget our sore backs from all that bending over. We always made trips along the Trego Canal to get asparagus, which grew wild along its banks. Quite often the grasses were burned, and this made the asparagus grow well.

We lived close to the lava beds, and Tom and I often went jack rabbit hunting. We also got our Christmas trees there, which were cedar. One of the summer joys was to spend time in Bishop Johnson's apple orchard and eat green apples, throw them at each other while riding our bicycles and make apple cider in the fall.

We had a wonderful life in Groveland with 4-H activities, Mutual, and Scouting programs and good friends and neighbors. We helped build a new chapel in our ward and went on trips to Yellowstone Park. Tom and I used our summer to work on merit badges and both received the Eagle Scout award, which made the family very proud.

I remember how proud we were of Glendon being able to be at the Nuremberg war trials in Germany, and what

fine sketches he did of the Air Force planes at the Biloxi, Mississippi AFB where he was stationed. I didn't get to know Glendon well during the early years, but when the War was over and he came back, and then he used to take Tom and me fishing in Copper Basin and other places. They introduced me to trail raisins, which I enjoyed several times before I found out what they really were. We also had the original Frisbees, as we learned to throw the cow pies around with great accuracy.

While we were young and hadn't as yet developed indoor plumbing, we had the use of the outhouse, and one of my early injuries came from sitting in the outhouse and Tom lobbing stones at the structure to rattle me. One of the stones hit me in the head, and this is probably the reason why I am the way I am now. Mother said I got a cowlick from the cows that used to wander up to the door, and they licked us, and we'd pet them while we were doing our job. Well, that's life in the fast lane, isn't it? Thank goodness for old catalogs and newspapers . . .

At junior high we transferred to the big city of Blackfoot, where I also finished high school in 1954, graduating as an honors student.

During the next year I worked around Blackfoot in the potato industry to make funds to attend Ricks College from 1953-57. It was a wonderful two years. I edited the Ricks college yearbook in my sophomore year. I also met my future wife, Barbara Blanchard, in our freshman year, and we dated the next year. I spent the summer between at the State Hospital South in Blackfoot as an attendant, where we had all the experiences of "One Flew Over the



Barbara & Richard Bateman, 1987.

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman

Cuckoo's Nest." I remember locking myself into a room with a lot of inmates in order to protect ourselves from the particularly violent ones and wondering if I was going to be okay with the group I was with. They were just as scared as I was, and probably no more crazy. Barbara remembers that I used to bring outpatients up to Chester, Idaho that summer on trips to introduce to her and her family.

During my last two years of high school I joined the Idaho National Guard and attended Monday night training drills continuously through college, as well as going to summer camps for two weeks each year, I was discharged from the National Guard in 1958 when I left for the Southern States Mission for the LDS Church.

In 1960 I returned home, and Barbara and I were married on 19 August 1960. She was born 2 March 1936 in Chester, Idaho to Charles Angus Blanchard and Laura Jean Murdoch, We moved to American Fork, Utah where I attended BYU and she taught school in American Fork. She had finished college in 1959 at Utah State University in Logan and had taught school in Idaho Falls for one year prior to our marriage. We spent the next summer in Yellowstone Park where I worked and our first child was born I had employment with Standard Oil of California as a pilot plant technician until school started in September 1962. Barbara found a position teaching school in San Pablo, California. The college at Berkeley was interesting at that time, the Viet Nam War was heating up, and the free speech movement was active. I remember later in the 1960's that tear gas settled over the city and the National Guard was called in to restore order.

I attended optometry school for a year and a quarter and decided not to continue. Other businesses looked more promising, and I joined the Mutual of New York insurance agency in 1963 and have been in securities and insurance since.

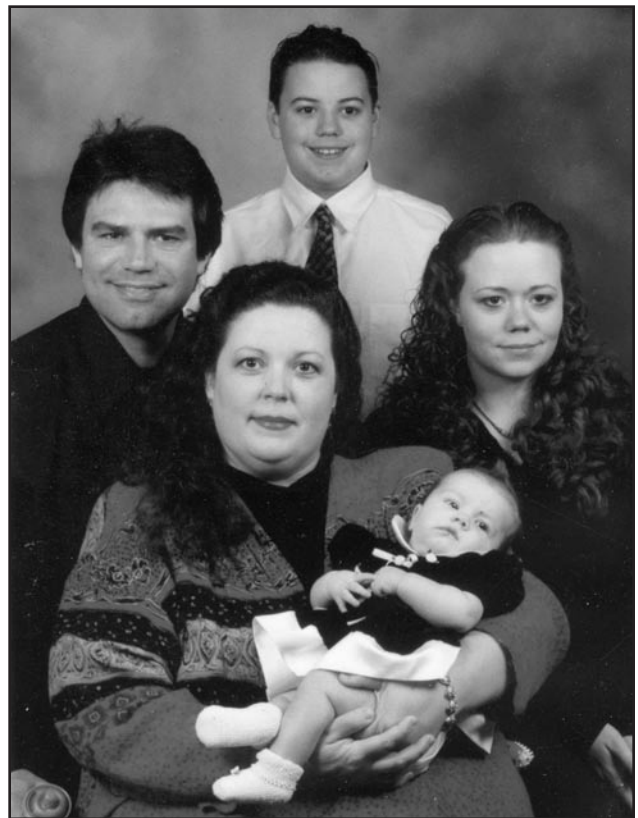
We moved to Concord, California in 1965 and lived there until the fall of 1969 when we bought our current residence in Castro Valley. We were fortunate in the 1970's to have access to a stable close to the house, and the kids had horses and goats as part of their childhood.

Barbara is currently running a licensed day care center with children who attend the elementary school next to us and it has been a blessing in so many ways. The children are a challenge but are fun to be around, and we are able to be with our daughter Cindy's children when she has classes to attend, etc.

I took a health detour in February 1992 when I had two valves, the mitral and aortic replaced. I fell into a stream and contracted rheumatic fever when I was about age sev-

en during the war years when doctors were in short supply. The valves sort of gave out and I had burning sensations in my chest when I was physically active, and found my blood pressure had taken a real drop. The operation was performed at St.Mary's Hospital in San Francisco. I had a good recovery and then had further chest pains about three months later, which were diagnosed as a hiatal hernia. The pains continued, and in October of 1992 I went in for a second open heart operation for a single bypass on the mammary artery, which had filled up with scar tissue due to an injury when I was hooked up to the heart-lung machine. So 1992 and 1993 were sort of a blur in terms of activity. I am now recovered and feel good. I take coumadin to keep the blood thinned, and have an iron clad guarantee that the valves will last as long as I live. How can one do better than that? The two operations cost Kaiser Medical Group about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. I feel that I have a second lease on life and am grateful for a supportive family, friends and the blessings of a loving Father in Heaven.

Currently (2003) we are still working and challenged by life. We hope to be able to do some sort of work mission in the future. We have three children and six grandchildren. Richard passed away 5 February 2006 in California.



Don and Deide Bateman family.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

DON R BATEMAN

(Richard, LeRoy)

Don R Bateman was born on 17 September 1961 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He graduated from Castro Valley High School and attended Ricks College.

Don met Deide Ruth Williams while attending Ricks, and they were married on 3 April 1981 in Rexburg. They moved to the Bay area, where they managed apartments and Don worked in the floor covering business. They bought a home in Alameda and in 1992 they moved to a home in the country in Byron. In 1996 they moved to Georgia, where Deide's parents lived. Deide worked in accounting and later as a school bus driver. Don works in the mortgage lending business as a broker.

Don and Deide have three children: 1. Joy Marie Patricia Bateman, born 2 April 1982 in Castro Valley, California; 2. Chad Ashley Bateman, born 2 February 1988, in Hayward, California; 3. Jewel Lee Summer Bateman, born 9 October 2001 in Atlanta, Georgia.

CINDY LOU BATEMAN PEIXOTO

(Richard, LeRoy)

Cindy Lou Bateman was born on 18 February 1966 in Concord, California. She graduated from Castro Valley High School. She worked in the veterinarian field as a technician for ten years and currently works with special education children for the Castro Valley School District.

Cindy met Matthew Francisco Peixoto in high school, and they were married on July 18, 1987 in Contra Costa County. Matt works for the East Bay Regional Park District as a truck driver and also as a ranch hand on a local ranch.

Cindy grew up active in dance, piano, and Girl Scouts. She has always loved and owned horses and currently has three. She and Matt hoard and graze their horses on the ranch where Matt works. Also on the ranch they raise their own pigs, beef, vegetable and fruit gardens, and they do lots of canning.

Cindy and Matt live near her parents in Castro Valley, and they have three children: 1. Nicole Marie Peixoto, born 12 January 1991 in Castro Valley, California; 2. Joseph Matthew Peixoto, born 27 January 1993 in Walnut Creek, California; 3. Rachel Elizabeth Peixoto, born 11 September 1995 in Walnut Creek, California.

HEIDI JO BATEMAN

(Richard, LeRoy)

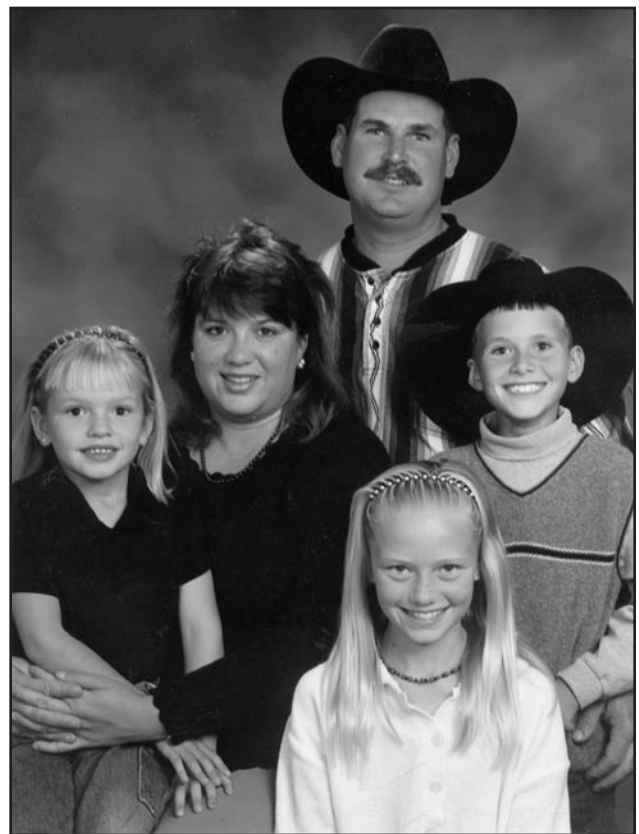
Heidi Jo Bateman was born on 30 November 1970 in Hayward, California. She graduated from Castro Valley High School. She works in Pleasanton as a secretary in data



Richard & Barbara Bateman family. Don, Heidi, Cindy
Front: Barbara & Richard, 1997.

entry and support systems at G D California, a computer servicing company.

Heidi was active in Brownies and Girl Scouts. She loves animals and has had a horse, cats, and a dog. She volunteers at a veterinary hospital and also at Sulphur Creek Nature Center in Hayward. The center treats sick and injured



Cindy & Matt Peixoto family.

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman



Heidi Jo Bateman.

wild animals and releases them back into the wild.

Heidi's other interests include reading, walking, cooking, and dancing. She currently lives with her parents in Castro Valley.

MARGARET BATEMAN SAMUELSON
(Daughter of LeRoy)

I was born November 8, 1938 in Twin Falls, Idaho, where the family was living at the time. I was the second daughter and fifth child born to Mary Alice Hall and LeRoy Bateman. As a baby, I had a fair complexion and lots of dark hair.

I was three and a half years old when Dad moved the family to a 20-acre farm in the farming community of Groveland, where I was raised. I was healthy as a child but broke my arm when I was about three years old.

I was baptized on 10 April 1948 and was one of the last groups of children to be baptized in the Danskin Canal that ran alongside the old Groveland church.

I attended grade school in Groveland for four years. I started the fifth grade in Rose, a farming community north of Blackfoot. The schoolhouse burned down at Christmas time, and I finished the school year in Blackfoot. I attended the sixth grade in Wilson, twelve miles west of Blackfoot, and seventh and eighth grades at Blackfoot Junior High School. I was captain of the girls basketball team in the seventh grade. At that age, I was the tallest, but now when I attend school reunions, I'm the shortest of those who were on the team. I was in the last freshman class to enter the old Blackfoot High School. I started my sophomore year in the new Blackfoot High School and graduated with honors in 1957.

I enjoyed growing up with my siblings. I remember Glendon giving me shoulder rides and letting me ride in

the basket of his bike, and holding his bucket of golf balls to take to the store to trade for candy. I have memories of Glendon going to war, of his marriage to Dona, and building his home in Pocatello. He taught me to love and care for animals, especially our German shepherd, Sandy. From Tom I learned appreciation for classical music. He taught me the love of the gospel in the way he lived and how he treated others. From Joyce I learned the skills for good housekeeping and appreciation for cleanliness and good cooking. She spent hours braiding my long hair and teaching me to care for myself and for Mom.

Richard was my buddy as well as my brother. We double dated, did chores together, and had our adventures. Richard and I used to play by burrowing tunnels into our straw stacks. I was about five years old when one fall during grain harvest, we were in a tunnel and the men were threshing and piling straw onto the stack. The stack collapsed and trapped us. One of the neighbor men who was helping Dad discovered us missing and began to look for us. Afterwards, I had nightmares and claustrophobia. I had no memory of the event until years later, after suffering from a stroke. When glimpses of the event started coming back, I asked Richard if he remembered, and he confirmed that we had been buried in the straw stack.

Another close call came during a summer thunderstorm. We had a hay derrick with three telephone pole-sized logs in the shape of a teepee. Each log was supported or stabilized by a three-quarter-inch-diameter metal rod



Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

bolted to the log base. I used to play by swinging on the rods. One day, as I was standing on the log base, holding one of the metal rods and watching the clouds, a bolt of lightning hit the top of the derrick. I was knocked unconscious and thrown into the hay yard about 15 feet away. I believe I would have been killed if I had been standing on the ground.

We all did housework and farm chores together. To gather the hay, we would take a tractor-drawn wagon into the fields and have the boys throw the hay onto it with pitchforks. I would stand on top of the wagon and pack it down. I loved this job until one day they threw up a snake with the hay. From that day on, I gave my job to someone else. One method of polishing the floor was to tie towels to our feet and slide around on the floor until it was shiny. When we tired of doing it this way, we would use our bottoms and scoot around the floor. We had so much fun doing our work this way.

There was an unusually heavy snowstorm during the winter of 1949-1950. Dad was working in Pocatello, so we had to take care of ourselves. We dug a tunnel to get to the coal shed and another tunnel to get to the barn. The snow drifts on the side of the road were so high that we could touch the top of the telephone poles. The roads would get plowed out, and then the wind would come up and close the roads with drifts, and we were snowed in for three weeks. Richard and I played by sliding down the roof of our house onto the snow. Once school started again, we were taken to school in a sleigh with blankets and warmed milk cans lining the sides of the sleigh . . .

I was married to Arvid Fredrick Samuelson on 20 July 1956 in the Idaho Falls Temple. Arvid was born on 7 February 1932 in Rose, Idaho to Arthur Vitalis Samuelson and Nellie May Simper and grew up there on the family farm. He served as a radio operator in the U. S. Army from 1952 to 1954 and was stationed at Camp Roberts, California; Ft. Lewis, Washington; Ft. Sill, Oklahoma; and Ft. Bliss, Texas. He returned home after his father suffered a heart attack, as someone was needed to help run the family farm.

I had known Arvid as a youth, and he was one of my brother Tom's best friends from high school. When Arvid returned from the Army, became to our house to help and visit Tom when his leg was injured. Arvid and I were called as dance directors in the Groveland Ward. and I served in that capacity during high school for about three years. We took about fifteen youth to the dance festival in Salt Lake City. Arvid and I went to a seminary open house together, and after that I didn't date anyone else.

Arvid is an excellent mechanic, and people are always seeking him out to do repairs on their cars. He was apprenticed and trained as a mechanic and attended school in Salt Lake City. He owned and operated Sam's Richfield in Blackfoot for three years. He specialized as a diagnostic technician and was employed by four automobile dealerships and specialty garages in Blackfoot, Pocatello, and Idaho Falls. He was also water department manager for the City of Blackfoot before returning to auto repair. He retired at age 65 in 1997. He still works on Fridays, and he drives trucks to help with the harvest in the fall.

Arvid and I have lived in Blackfoot and Idaho Falls during our married years. We bought Glendon's home in Ammon east of Idaho Falls when he moved to Washington, and Arvid worked at Smith Chevrolet in Idaho Falls. We had a heavy, snowy winter of 1960-1961. The ground was still frozen when the snow began to melt. Sand Creek overflowed and flooded the area east of Idaho Falls. Our basement was full of water and sediment, and the water came up to about 13 inches on the ground level. We only had an hour or two of warning, and as we drove the car out, the water in the road lapped up to the headlights. It took weeks to clean the home. We received help from the Red Cross, Lutheran Ladies, family, and friends. The LDS Church brought in bus loads of people to help with the clean up. Some even took laundry home to clean and then brought it back. We sold the house soon afterwards and returned to our home in Blackfoot.

I worked part time for a few years as a clerk in Big E, a variety store in Blackfoot. I worked for five or six years as a child care provider for the State of Idaho, taking care of children whose mothers were on welfare and being trained for the job market. I was licensed and took the children into our home. They were often there from early in the morning until late in the evening, and I became very attached to them.

My nursing career began in January 1972. At that time there was a shortage of nurses, and the Blackfoot Medical Clinic was given a special okay to train five women. A neighbor asked me if I thought I would be interested in a nursing career, and the doctor who interviewed me for the position asked about my background. I told him that I had helped take care of my Grandfather Hall, Grandfather Bateman, and my mother, and I guess that impressed him. We received on-the-job training, and the seven physicians each taught us their special area of medicine through class work instruction. We received training equivalent to a licensed practical nurse (LPN). We did not receive a certificate but have since been grandfathered as LPNs, and I'm

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman

licensed in Idaho.

For the first five or six years, I rotated among the various doctors and the x-ray lab at the Blackfoot Medical Clinic. Then Dr. Merrill Packer asked for me and I worked with him for five or six years until he had a stroke. I worked with the following doctors: Darrell Thueson: 7 years with Grant Petersen, an obstetrician-gynecologist; Julene Parsons, a pediatrician; 13-14 years with Richard Hill; 2 years with Curtis Galke. I am currently the coordinator for urgent care, and I plan to retire at age 65.

Since Joyce and my brothers lived away from home, it fell to me and Arvid to help my folks in various ways. We took Mom to California twice to visit Tom, Richard, and Joyce. My children had no first cousins nearby, and some of their favorite memories involve those trips to California, where they got to visit cousins. We took no family vacations without the folks until after they passed away. After Mom died, Dad stayed with us two or three nights a week, on and off, for ten years. After he fell and broke his hip in 1979, he stayed with us even more. I would pick him up on Friday after work and take him home on Sunday evening. I was off one day during the week, and I would help him pay bills or shop or we would visit. Dad sold the farm but retained the house. Later, Richard bought the house and rented it out, but he eventually sold it.

I have had several medical problems in the past 15 years. I had a stroke in 1988 at the age of 50. I suffered some right brain damage, and there have been some long-term residual effects of the stroke, including short-term memory loss.

I suffered a torn rotator cuff in my left shoulder shortly after my stroke, when I was transferred incorrectly from a gurney. Ten months later I had surgery to repair the cuff. Other medical problems include, hypertension, diabetes (diagnosed in about 1999) and glaucoma (diagnosed in about 2001), all of which are being controlled with medication. I have fibromyalgia and in 1996 I had a thyroidectomy for a nonmalignant tumor.

Arvid suffered a heart attack at age 43 but recovered and continued working. At age 63 he underwent a six-bypass heart operation. Four years later he had surgery for prostate cancer and is doing well. When Arvid had his heart attack, the doctors told us that he probably would not survive. At that time we decided or made a pact that we wouldn't let things go unresolved, go to bed angry, or say anything that we didn't mean. It made a big difference in our lives and changed the way we raised our children and the way they treat each other.

Arvid and I have held many Church positions. Arvid

has been ward dance director, Cub Scoutmaster, Sunday School counselor and president, and he currently takes the sacrament to the State Hospital South. I have been Sunday School secretary, ward dance director, Primary teacher, MIA advisor and counselor, ward librarian, Young Women secretary, Relief Society secretary and teacher, and I am currently the visiting teacher coordinator for Relief Society.

Arvid and I were active for about 10 years in the Sparks Radio Club, a local ham radio club, including serving for a time as president and copresident. We involved our children in the radio club and spent many falls at the Eastern Idaho State Fair locating "lost parents." We monitored on Halloween nights and during community emergencies.

Other hobbies and interests include handiwork such as quilting, crocheting, and sewing. I made my own wedding quilts, and I sewed all my children's clothes when they were young. I am an avid reader and go through four or five books per week on all types of topics.

We enjoy our nice home in Blackfoot and have a large yard and an excellent vegetable garden. In one section of my yard, I have some perennial flowers from the gardens of both my mother and my grandmother Hall, and I call it my "memory garden."

A few years ago we started the family tradition of having a family get together the two days before New Year's at our son Dean's house in Pocatello. Dean works in retail and is very busy during the holidays, but we've learned that this is a time when we can be together to play games, eat, exchange Christmas gifts, take photographs, and visit.

We are considering relocating to Logan, Utah after I retire, so we can be closer to our daughters and grandchildren. I'd like to have a home with a room large enough to do more quilting. We also look forward to traveling to visit



Shirley, Margaret, Dean, Arvid, Diane, Dec 2002.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



Weeheim Family. Back: Sidney, Shirley, Shawn, Shalynn, Greg, Front: Malynda, Samuel, Lacy.

my sister, brothers, and extended family members. We now enjoy many activities with our children and grandchildren. We love horseback riding, camping, fishing, four-wheeling, and taking part in our neighborhood, Church and community activities.

Arvid and I have three children, five grandchildren, one step grandchild, and one great-granddaughter.

SHIRLEY ANN SAMUELSON WEERHEIM

(Margaret, LeRoy)

Shirley Ann Samuelson was born on 25 April 1958 in Blackfoot. She graduated from Blackfoot High School and was trained as a licensed practical nurse at Idaho State University. She was employed by J. R. Simplot as a heavy equipment operator at the open-pit phosphate mine in Star Valley, Wyoming. She was the first female heavy equipment operator at the mine and spent most of her time on a D-10 Caterpillar. She now works for Evans Construction Company in Jackson Hole, Wyoming.

Shirley married Leonard Lynn Horrocks on 8 April 1977 in the Idaho Falls Temple. They had two children and were later divorced. She married Dal Sanderson on 10 June 1988 in Jackson, Wyoming, and they were later divorced. Shirley married Shawn Ray Weerheim on 1 April 1995 in Afton, Wyoming. Shawn was born on 13 December 1962. His parents are Dennis Weerheim and Lois Hensley. He is employed by J. R. Simplot as a heavy equipment operator at the phosphate mine. He is a descendant of Benjamin Kimball Hall, grandfather to Hubert Franklin Hall, and he has the distinction of being a descendant of Joseph Smith, Jr. He has a daughter, Shalynn, from a previous marriage.

Shirley volunteered for two years as an emergency medi-

cal technician for Caribou County in Grace, Idaho. She volunteered for 18 years as a member of the search and rescue team of Lincoln County in Afton, Wyoming, rescuing mostly campers, hunters, and snowmobilers. Shirley owns several Yorkshire terriers and several horses and has also adopted, broken, trained, and sold eight mustangs. She and Shawn live on a ranch outside Afton.

Shirley has three children, including twins: 1. Malynda Horrocks was born 16 March 1979 in Ogden. She married Sidney Stoor on October 20, 2001 in Afton. They have one child, Ashtyn Leola Stoor, born on 10 April 2002 in Jackson, Wyoming; 2. Gregory Horrocks was born on 16 March 1979 in Ogden. He married Lacy Call 27 April 2002 in Salt Lake City; 3. Samuel Weston Weerheim, born on 15 May 1998 in Pocatello.

DIANE SAMUELSON MOORE

(Margaret, LeRoy)

Diane Samuelson was born on 17 January 1963 in Idaho Falls. She graduated from Blackfoot High School and the Blackfoot College of Beauty. She is a registered cosmetologist and has a salon in her home.

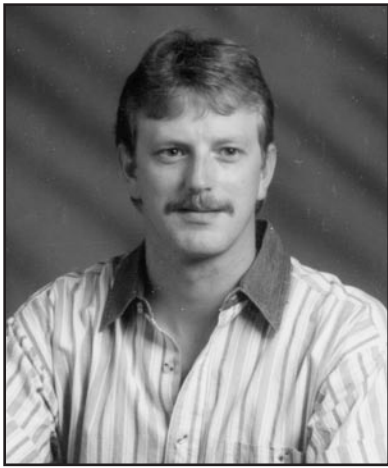
Diane married MacKay W. Moore on 19 July 1985 in the Logan Temple. MacKay was born on 4 March 1963 in Fremont, California to Ward W. Moore and DeVona Christiansen. He served as a missionary in the California San Bernardino Mission from 1982 to 1984. He is employed as a sales manager for Pepsi Cola.

Diane has served in several auxiliary presidencies and in stake callings. She earned the Young Womanhood medalion as an adult leader and also the On My Honor medal as a Cub Scout leader. She has taken care of the home, yard, and some of the personal needs of her elderly, next-door



Diane and MacKay Moore family.

LeRoy Bateman, third son of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman



Dean Samuelson.

neighbors for ten years and considers them like adopted grandparents.

Diane's interests include tole painting, riding and competitively showing horses, walking, camping, roller blading, 4-H, and gardening. She once broke her hip when thrown off a horse. She has been diagnosed with fibromyalgia and believes that because her grandmother Alice, her great aunt Artemissia, her mother, her Aunt Joyce, her sister, and some of her first cousins also suffer from the disorder, it must have a genetic component.

Diane and MacKay reside in Millville located south of Logan in Cache Valley. They have two children, both born in Logan 1) Nichole Moore, born 25 October 1988; 2) Kyle MacKay Moore, born 20 July 1992.

DEAN ARVID SAMUELSON

(Margaret, LeRoy)

Dean Arvid Samuelson was born on 23 June 1966 in Blackfoot. He grew up in Blackfoot and graduated from Blackfoot High School. He worked at sporting goods stores in Blackfoot, Rexburg, and Pocatello. In 1996 he earned a bachelor's degree in business administration in marketing from Idaho State University. Since then he has been employed as manager of Scott's Ski and Sports, a locally-owned store in the old downtown section of Pocatello.

Dean enjoys outdoor and mountain sports such as rock climbing, hiking, mountain and road biking, skiing, and fishing, and he has received awards and recognition for his long-time participation in local races and events. He served for five years as commissioner for Idaho State Games, which sponsors bicycle races for the state, many of which are held in Pocatello. He organizes bike clubs, both road and mountain, for health benefits. He lives in Pocatello.

Family Group Record

Husband		
LeRoy BATEMAN		
Born	22 Mar 1900	Place Bloomington, Bear Lake, Idaho
Christened		Place
Died	6 Apr 1985	Place Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho
Buried		Place
Married	4 May 1925	Place
Husband's father	Alfred John BATEMAN	
Husband's mother	Clara May HESS	

Wife		
Mary Alice HALL		
Born	1 Dec 1906	Place Annis, Jefferson, Idaho
Christened		Place
Died	23 May 1972	Place Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho
Buried		Place
Wife's father	Hughbert Franklin HALL	
Wife's mother	Margaret Clark	

Children List each child in order of birth.

1	M	Glendon Hall BATEMAN
	Born	3 Dec 1925
		Place Annis, Jefferson, Idaho
	Christened	Place
	Died	24 Nov 1988
		Place Provo, Utah, Utah
	Buried	Place
	Spouse	Dona Lee McKinlay
	Married	19 Nov 1945
		Place Logan, Cache, Utah

2	M	Thomas Hess BATEMAN
	Born	2 Aug 1932
		Place Annis, Jefferson, Idaho
	Christened	Place
	Died	Place
	Buried	Place
	Spouse	Sonia Egeberg Johansen
	Married	4 Sep 1959
		Place Manti, Sanpete, Utah

3	F	Joyce BATEMAN
	Born	31 Dec 1934
		Place Logan, Cache, Utah
	Christened	Place
	Died	Place
	Buried	Place
	Spouse	Lom Que Adams
	Married	18 Nov 1953
		Place Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho

4	M	Charles Richard BATEMAN
	Born	4 May 1936
		Place Millville, Cache, Utah
	Christened	Place
	Died	5 Feb 2006
		Place Castro Valley, Alameda, California
	Buried	Place
	Spouse	Barbara Joyce Blanchard
	Married	19 Aug 1960
		Place Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho

Family Group Record

Husband		LeRoy BATEMAN	
Wife		Mary Alice HALL	
Children List each child in order of birth.			
5	F	Margaret BATEMAN	
	Born	8 Nov 1938	Place Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho
	Christened		Place
	Died		Place
	Buried		Place
	Spouse	Arvid Fredrick Samuelson	
	Married	20 Jul 1956	Place Idaho Falls, Idaho

