

## 6. Lucile Clara Bateman Johnson Maughn Roundy and George E. Johnson

Autobiography and an additional biography by Dr. Harold C. Bateman

LUCILE CLARA BATEMAN JOHNSON MAUGHAN ROUNDY, sixth child and first daughter of Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman

Born 14 December 1909, Paris, Bear Lake, Idaho

Married: George Johnson 22 November 1928, Salt Lake Temple

Died: 5 December 1996

GEORGE ELMER JOHNSON

Born: 2 September 1902, Beaver Dam, Box Elder, Utah

Died: 6 January 1963, buried Beaver Dam, Box Elder, Utah

Children: George Russell Johnson, Ellsworth Bateman Johnson, Diane Bateman Johnson Barker, Rulon Alfred Johnson

Additional Marriages: Lucile married Norman Maughn 5 October 1963 in Beaver Dam, Utah after George's death. Norman was born 28 June 1903 and died 3 April 1966. After Norman's death, she married Miles Duane Roundy 2 November 1966 in Elko, Nevada. Miles was born 28 September 1910 and died 3 December 2000.



Lucile and George E. Johnson.

## Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

I was born Dec. 14, 1909 in Paris, Bear Lake County, Idaho on a cold snowy night near midnight, of winter. My birth was the source of great joy and sorrow to my dear parents and brothers. About the time my spirit was winging towards earth to find a body, my darling little brother Russell Arthur Bateman, age 26 months was leaving to go back to his heavenly home to be one of its richest and brightest angels.

I was the first girl born to my parents Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman after five boys, Alfred Hess, George Monroe, LeRoy, Harold Claude and Russell Arthur. Dad and Mother had almost despaired of ever having a daughter, even so —great was their sorrow at the passing of their beautiful golden-haired baby boy. My mother never got over his death and each birthday I had at home, I remember her grief through the years and I hated my birthday to come.

One of my first memories was being rocked in her arms as a very young child and her tears falling like rain into my face mourning the loss of this precious child crying: “When you came, they took my darling baby.” It hurt to the core of my being, a hurt that never entirely healed even though she took the best care of me. In her last years she told me that I was one of her dearest of her family that she could always rely on me to help her when her health was failing when she desperately needed help whether it was sewing, housecleaning or painting. She expressed the same thing to her niece, La Retta Jacobson and it was a great comfort to me since her death.

I was so loved by my wonderful father who always made me feel happy and praised me which gave me faith and security in myself. He took me riding in his prize cutter drawn by his prized race horse to Montpelier, Idaho on wintry days with a grey velvet robe tucked around me. I thought he was the handsomest and the best father of all, most often making a joke when things got tense in a big family. He was a tease at times, but never too much with me.

Mother was a bulwark of strength in our home keeping a firm control of her family while Father was on his buying trips of draft horses for work and also for World War I; shipping them to California where his friend, Henry P. Zimmerman took care of their destinations. Horses were used for farming in those days as tractors were unheard of. A Percheron stallion was imported from Holland to improve the breed of horses used for farm work by a group of men, headed by father. His race horses won prizes and were the best in the Northwest Circuit where he traveled to the races; Prince Wilkes being the best and then Axtell



Unknown, Lucile, Rao, Othel, & Thelma Bateman.

Wilkes and Hal Direct, all pedigreed. Father served on the Town Council of Paris for a number of years. He was a good carpenter— building or remodeling homes we lived in during the years.

When he returned from his trips to California, he brought beautiful gifts to Mother, myself and sister Thelma LaRita born two years and six weeks after me, Jan. 29, 1912 in a new house he built in Paris. One time he brought us a beautiful big beaver hat and fur scarves and Mother a piece of teal blue worm silk with hand-made lace from Mexico; also, a pale pink accordion pleated slip with black velvet straps. Mother scoffed at this slip and it was made into a junior high graduation dress for me by Rose Patterson of Bloomington who also made us taffeta coats with fine lace collars and cuffs and beautiful red dresses with satin over-blouses and red crepe de chine, pleated skirts. I won a beauty contest at five years, but never realized the honor until later of this prize.

I was a happy, energetic child who had lots of friends in those carefree days. I fear that I was trying at times as I always remember having a temper when crossed and was sassy to my mother. Dad used to hold me and whisper to me to make me understand when Mother got irritated and gave me a bad time which I did not think I sometimes deserved. I look back now and marvel at how she did so well with all of the work she had to do without having adequate recreation; with so much responsibility in caring for her family and home which were her life's treasures.

Lucile Clara, First Daughter & Sixth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman



Lucile Bateman

I was given the best of care and never felt neglected or hungry or cold during those cold blustery Bear Lake winters. The wind-driven snow piled up to the roof of the buggy shed, from which I used to coast down on my sled for a fast ride on the crusty snow, which glittered like myriads of tiny diamonds.

I well remember our large kitchen with its black and chrome kitchen stove polished like patent leather shoes with a warm and cozy fire accompanied with the smell of good cooking. Mother kept her hungry brood well fed. Her wonderful bread won prizes at the county and state fairs. We ate at a large, round table on which Mother provided bounteous food. I remember her breakfasts with big platters of bacon, eggs and steaming cereal. Dad placed me on a high chair and I would eat eggs from a special dish.

I happily recall my brothers giving me so much attention so life was never dull. I loved to walk up their bodies in order to stand on their shoulders, at which point they would set me on the glass transoms which were built above the doors in those days.

I loved to make miniature doll houses out of boxes, with Thelma helping. I copied our front room furniture, carpet and painted them in the same color, to make doll furniture. I loved the red velvet couch we had in our parlor. I bought one in recent years which resembled the one of my childhood years.

All of my life I loved the color of red and fancy clothes, furniture, knickknacks and beauty in the home. I was told by my cousin, Ruby Bateman Horspool that I re-



George Johnson

sembled my Grandmother Bateman in my choices and way of living. Mother preferred plain things, never caring to dust fancy ornaments or many things around the house which cluttered it. She was very immaculate and kept her home hospital clean.

I was baptized in Paris, Idaho, Bear Lake County on January 6, 1918 by Jacob Tueller and was confirmed the same day by William G. Hayward.

I was a proficient roller skater. I could skate as fast as my brother, Harold could ride his bicycle on those rough, concrete sidewalks, but skinned my knees many times learning. Thelma and I walked on the three-board sidewalk to have an occasional visit with my Grandparent Hesses and our cousin, La Priel Hess. We liked the cheese curd which was given us for the asking at the old Paris creamery which is now used for a cow barn.

Dad raised a beautiful garden and I have never tasted green peas and potatoes to match those we grew in Paris. I went to school at the Emerson Grade School and we belonged to the Paris First Ward of the Bear Lake Stake of Zion.

Christmas was a time of great expectation. We always had a pine tree which we children delighted to help decorate with threaded popcorn and chains of colored paper loops, plus hand-drawn Santa Claus and Holly figures. We did not use many balls of shining glass nor tinsel. Thelma and I teased for candle tapes to light, but the folks thought they were too great a fire hazard. Dad filled the bare spots with bright neckties to be given to my brothers.

## Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

One of our happiest Christmas Holiday periods was when Thelma and I received a little cupboard with glass doors and drawers for doll dishes, which included a set of two chairs with a table. If I recall correctly, the furniture was made by my brother, George M. Our dolls had painted faces with China heads with the hair also painted on with soft horsehair bodies. Replicas are now being made this year, 1978 in remembrance of those dear bygone happy days. I enjoyed using up all of Mother's silk scraps and lace for fancy wardrobes for those dolls in which most of the sewing was done by hand. One day, Mother was washing and left her sewing machine for use and stepped outside to bid goodbye to a neighbor. I took advantage of this opportunity to use the sewing machine with one eye on the sewing machine and one watching the kitchen door hurrying to get some stitching done when Wham! The machine needle went right through my finger, nail and bone. I cried out causing Mother and her friend to come running. They experienced some difficulty getting the needle out. I spent hours soaking my hand in a disinfectant and learned a lesson.

Thelma was the world's best detective, hunting for Christmas presents. She would put Sherlock Holmes to shame and hardly an inch was left where she did not look. Its a miracle that she never failed in falling through the ceiling walking on the beams of the unfinished attic. I wonder if even she was surprised.

Mother prepared pies and fruit cakes for the weeks ahead for the holidays, cooking home-made mince meat, squash pies and steamed puddings. Her tarts were a divine delicacy with sparkling jelly with whipped cream topping.

In the summer our place was a child's paradise. I would climb on the ledge of the buggy shed to hold baby kittens, sometimes hiding in an old chest when I did not want to do an unwanted task. My friend and I would swing from the rafters of the old barn into the sweet smelling hay. We had a large, green pasture in the back, dotted with bushes with lazy streams of water running through it. At the edge of one was a fancy pig pen with a small, roofed shelter and a wood run which we scrubbed out and decorated with old drapes which we used for a resort when we went bathing in the streams. We played "Run Sheep Run" at nights before the curfew . . .

I loved to visit a dear old man, Brother Christian Anderson or was it Christopher. He and his son, Jim lived in a tumble down house just west of our lane by our home. Thelma and I would spend hours in his knee- deep, high, grass meadows, making dandelion wreaths and garlands — those dandelions had foot long stems. Dad built us a

small playhouse for which we ransacked the house for pretty curtains and for anything even jewelry to pretty up the place. I got caught and the jewelry confiscated with a spat. We had a swing which hung from the highest branches of the tall tree. In the swing we were pushed to the sky. We had a sand pile where we made mud pies with eggs, sugar and cream. They were left in the sun to dry. Virgil Rich, a fine looking boy liked me, but I did not appreciate his attention and threw sand into his face. In the house, I hung to the leg of the old round oak table when he wanted me to go to Hymas' Confectionery for candy. Mother pulled me out saying, "Go with Virgil and have a treat." I still have a beautiful, small mirror which was baked in his birthday cake at a party his mother gave him.

The First World War was a time of great distress to my dear parents and although I never quite realized the condition of the world, I felt upset also especially when I could hear them pacing the floor most of the night frantic with worry as my eldest brother, Alfred was serving in the Army in France and had been sent near the front lines. He went with the famed Mormon Regiment, the 145th Field Artillery. B. H. Roberts, the great Mormon leader and author accompanied them as their Chaplain. I still have letters and cards Alfred wrote while in the Army, which I treasure greatly.

George M. Bateman also served in the Army during the First World War, training in the United States. I remember well the day the Armistice was signed which was one of the most exciting days of my life. Our world went mad with joy. Dad was dressed up as Uncle Sam riding in the lead car of many wheeled chariots which roared at top speed to Laketown, twenty miles southeast of Paris with the vehicular occupants screaming with joy. That night, a big barbeque was held where beef was cooked over hot coals. A cabin was burned down on the town square to celebrate the momentous event. Joseph Dennio, one of the town's leading citizens gave a Victory speech an oration I've never heard equaled and in the process caught cold and died of pneumonia a few days later — a tragic thing to happen at this time.

We were happy to welcome our dear brother, George M. and especially Alfred home from France. I don't think any of the boys in the 145th Artillery were injured in the war. Peace came again for a few short years, namely twenty years. They said there would never be another war in the civilized world with the creation of the League of Nations in which President Woodrow Wilson took a leading part in establishing but in the attempt to get the citizens of this nation to join it without reservations, he overtaxed his

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George Johnson, John Bateman with his three son-in-laws, Morris Jones, Charles Leatham.

strength and suffered a massive stroke in Colorado which prevented the United States from joining and supporting it.

Alfred was a great favorite of the family, who was kind to me and he did not tattle on us. His antics as Uncle Alexander sent us girls into hysterics of laughter. Also he portrayed Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde very well in a costume consisting of a black cape, hat and demonstrated with funny acts. He was a tease to some of my brothers though he was not large in build but hard to take in fisticuffs by my brother, George M. He named Harold, "Grand Duke Baron Von Austy Bamclaim," a crown prince to the Austrian throne of the Hapsburgs and we all thought he was a child of royalty who through international conspiracies was lost in Bear Lake County. Harold and I have a very close affinity for he is very special.

Many were the pranks my brothers played on each other. In those days, there were no radios, TV or daily papers available to absorb their mischievous behavior or natures and some of these pranks were not funny to some of my brothers they were played on at the time, but a source of fun to tell in later life. Father worked some of their exuberance off in the old wood shed where large logs were sawed in two by a large saw with a handle on each end, which the two brothers took turns sawing back and forth. A large wedge was driven into the cut to break them into two pieces. The next step was to take the axe and complete the sizing of the sticks of wood to fit the fire boxes of the stoves of the kitchen and potbellied stoves of the front room. My job was to pick up chips necessary to start fires in the mornings. I often forgot and had to creep out at night to gather some. Mother caught me saying some words of slang and she washed out



Bateman sisters and their mother Clara: Thelma Leatham, Clara Bateman, Othel Jones, Lucile & Charlotte Johnson.

my mouth with soap.

Our home had a large bedroom just west of the kitchen which held two full-sized beds. My parents slept in one and in the other Thelma and I slept. The bedroom door had to be left open a crack for us to see the light or we would yell like Banshee Indians.

I grew to be quite a spinner of tales for my little sister as she begged for stories each night before she dropped off to sleep and I would continue the story each night. On 24 August 1917 our home was blessed with a beautiful blonde baby girl who received the name of Othel. I was her second Mother for I loved her. She was very bright and spunky; she learned to walk and talk at an early age. Nineteen months later, 18 April 1919 a baby boy was born which was named Rao Henry. Dad promised Mother a million dollars for this boy which was paid by the joy he



George Johnson, Clara Bateman, Chuck Leatham, John Bateman, Morris Jones.

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The first John and Clara Bateman was organized in 1932 by Lucile Johnson. Front Russell Bateman, Flora Mae, Tom, Alphas, Russell Johnson. 2nd Row l to r. Jack, Helen, Joyce. 3rd l. to r. Orden, Glendon. Rao Bateman top.

brought into our lives. I was the first to hold him after the nurse had dressed him and at my mother's request I put him into her arms after I told her he felt cold to my touch. It was a terrible time of the horrible flu epidemic which hit Bear Lake. Our dear mother, weakened by it, was lucky to live through the confinement, as so many died under similar circumstances. Prior to Rao's birth, I remember her calling to her bedside to tell me I would soon have a little brother or sister and that she despaired of getting through the ordeal alive.

My father had been on a buying draft horse trip and when he returned, we dared not let him come into the house. He brought supplies to the door since all of the family was ill in bed with the exception of Alfred and me. My dear brother Harold was most critically sick bleeding black blood from the nose and mouth. My childhood prayers were constantly said in his behalf. He was destined to live because Alfred's cooking could have killed him if the flu didn't. His rice pudding had hulls as hard as rocks and he was cross at me for not eating his cooking. I washed diapers for two babies and one day used a bar of Bon Ami. To this day, Rao still tells me about having a sore bottom from this but I washed lines of diapers for those babies standing beside the back door platform. We moved to Logan the second time in the fall of 1923 to a lovely little bungalow Dad, assisted by a carpenter, built at 347 South Third West Street. Our previous move was to an older home just

west of the Logan First Ward Chapel for educational advantages of my brothers. We had to move back to Paris to sell our home there as the renters were ruining it. I gained in school by these moves and had two specials or skipped grades for excellence in Utah as Idaho schools were harder. I was the school artist and Santa Clauses decorated the large blackboards. I wrote and produced plays on the foundation of the First Ward Amusement Hall.

My brothers Alfred and George M, attended the Utah Agricultural College and Harold enrolled at Logan High School during our first stay in Logan during 1919-1920

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I enjoyed living in Logan with the many advantages of life in a college town. I had many choice friends and was on the school council. My student activities found me writing and directing plays in my junior year. I was efficient in sewing and modeled my creations in the fashion shows. I liked homemaking and cooking. Priscilla Rowland was my sewing teacher. World history was fascinating to me as was Chemistry. I generally made the honor roll. I especially enjoyed Seminary . . . I graduated from Logan High and the Logan LDS Seminary in May 1928.

. . . I was never lacking for dates and had a good time at school functions and dancing at the Dansante where my partner, Joe Welch and I won the prize for the best Charleston dancers. The dances were attended by approximately two hundred couples, but about fifty couples competed. Margaret Smart and I were named the prettiest girls in the school. I loved wearing cerise-colored velvet, stenciled with gold roses on my shoulder and a skirt, both bodice and skirt hems were scalloped . . .

When my brother, Harold C. Bateman introduced me to George E. Johnson, his brother-in-law, a recently returned missionary from Australia, I fell head over heels in love with this tow-headed, scripture quoting, dedicated and determined young man who was nearly eight years older than me. He also had a golden singing voice; winning talent contests. He courted me royally in his father's soft top Buick and later in a turquoise blue, two-door Buick of 1927. He practically bought out the Bluebird chocolates every time he came to see me. Harold questioned his judgment in choosing me when so many other girls were charmed by his personality. Editor Harold's note "This is Lucile's feeling, certainly not mine." He was very much in demand to give talks to wards of the valley and at firesides. He brought back from his mission numerous souvenirs and I especially liked the Hula skirts.

We went together a few years before I graduated from

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Rulon, George, Ellsworth, Diane, Russell, & Lucile Johnson.

Logan High School and LDS Seminary. He won the hearts of my family, especially Dad and Mother. On Feb. 14, 1928, he presented me with a beautiful white engagement ring with a one-half carat diamond he purchased at an Australian mine which he visited while on his mission. I was so excited that night over it I hardly slept a wink. I kept turning on the light to look at it. I spent the summer of 1928 working constantly on my trousseau which was a must in those days. When George brought five bushels of peaches for me to can, I nearly broke off our engagement. After scalding my fingers, this was my first experience and the task of screwing the zinc lids on the fruit bottles air tight was a problem. We had peach brandy which my brother, Harold enjoyed teasing us about when a lid came loose and we heard a loud explosion coming from the fruit cellar.

It was a hard thing to leave the home I had lived in so many years and my parents to make a new life. When George and I left to get married in the Salt Lake Temple, father, mother, Othel my sister, Rao, my brother, Thelma, my sister and her fiancée, Charles B. Leatham followed us out to the car for their last goodbye on that cold dreary day. Dad came over for his last kiss, handing me a ten dollar bill and said: "Who will cook my steaks the way I want them? When George and I left for our new life together, we had tears in our eyes. I regretted not having our loved ones at the temple that day. We thought it best thing to do at the time, showing real independence, but we both felt the absence of our loved ones to share this important day.

We were married Nov. 22, 1928 by Apostle James E. Talmage. We knelt on the blue velvet altar in the octagon room which had plate glass mirrors on all sides or walls. It was an inspiring day to treasure in my memory. This had been a long day, beginning at 7:00 a.m.; lasting until

4 p.m. before we left the temple on that raw day. My new husband had reserved the bridal suite at Hotel Utah and from our window; we could see the statue of Angel Moroni.

We weren't very good at budgeting money, at least my husband wasn't and he spent most of his allowance for our honeymoon on hotel bills. I was shocked when he told me the cost of those three days and nights in Salt Lake City, even though we had a very enjoyable time. We went to Heber City and stayed with George's sister, Rena Kuhni and her family. On our return to Logan, we found Alfred's wife, Idella was visiting our folks in Logan and hers in Lewiston. She wanted us to go to St. Anthony for several days to visit them and also this provided a way for her to get home. After a short time a heavy snow storm moved in and we had a long cold trip back to Beaver Dam to my future where George had purchased the Susan Elmer house located on seventeen acres of land. Every thing was run down as Sister Elmer struggled alone for so many years. It was a real challenge to fix the old house. Our funds were so limited it was mostly hard work we put in which made it livable. We plugged the warped windows with old newspapers to shut out the frigid weather.

We borrowed four hundred dollars to buy a dinette, dining and bedroom sets and a Monarch cook stove. The combination living room and bedroom was heated by a small heater with the pipe going through the ceiling, which stood in the middle of the archway which divided the two rooms. We lived most of the time in the kitchen to cut the cost of fuel.

In our new home in Beaver Dam, we had to walk a long distance to the closet-type building which had two holes which we called Sister Jones or a privy. A "thunder jug" was used when the weather got too cold and it was quite a job to keep it emptied having to wade out into the deep snow to the closest ditch. There were three homes in Beaver Dam at that time which had bathrooms including George's folks . . .

Life was quite lonely after living in Logan so I read all of the old Church magazines dating back to 1890, and I did a lot of sewing while George cut pine tree posts, which required a lot of wading in the snow to get them. He served in the Sunday School superintendency, Mutual Improvement Association presidency and was a member of the genealogy committee which necessitated my sitting in the audiences alone. Coyotes would often come to our door and I would tremble with fright on those cold nights. He also held stake priesthood positions and I traveled with him on speaking assignments to the eleven wards of the

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Bear River Stake of Zion.

. . . In the spring of 1929, George was able to find work cleaning the canals for the Utah Idaho Sugar Company. With the first money earned, he bought me a tan spring coat and material suitable for maternity clothes. We wore the "Hoover wrap" around in those days. I made a beautiful layette for the first baby. I worked hard gardening and putting up fruit. Many cases of raspberries were picked from our large patch and were sold. George worked the farm and combined grain. Most of this work was done in Mendon, Utah.

Although we were poor in those days, we were happy and loved each other in working together to pay our debts. Many times I wondered what to cook for the next meal, as supplies were short and money scarce but managed to get by somehow.

We enjoyed the visits of my folks and sisters, Thelma and Othel visited us for considerable periods while I sewed for them. Our married brothers and sisters on both sides of the family came to visit with us. We were especially close to Harold and Charlotte and boys. We hardly missed a Sunday with Charles and Thelma Leatham . . .

On Sept. 29, 1929 after a night of extreme agony, George and I were the parents of a five pound baby boy in the Logan Hospital. The doctor said I was lucky to have had proper medical care as this was a hard birth. Harold said that Russell George was such a beautiful baby; he could have been born to royalty. He grew up to be a lively little boy and I was lucky to get him through safely, a severe case of whooping cough and rescue him from many hazardous situations he got into.

The doctor warned George about having another baby very soon with the delicate state of my health. He was very concerned when I insisted on another baby which was born on Oct. 3, 1933, a baby weighing a little over six pounds, my largest and most delicate baby whom we named Ellsworth Bateman after a missionary companion of George's and my maiden name.

My life hung in balance for three days when I was living in a glorious light and peace, closer to heaven than earth. I heard Dr. McGee tell the nurse to not let me out of her sight for a moment and I wondered why as I had never felt so good — my life hung in limbo for I was in the hands of my Heavenly Father with earthly beings seeming as spirits. Under the Priesthood administration and good care at the hospital I was soon in the land of the living and trying to raise my boys. Mother was an Angel of Mercy, always taking me to her home for days and nursing me through until I could help myself.

George bought a plot of sage brush land near Wheelon by the railroad tracks and broke up the land which consisted of seventy- three acres. The ground cover was heavy which was set on fire by the sparks from the onrushing locomotives which passed nearby. He experienced much difficulty in breaking up the ground since the sage brush roots were deep and he only had a 2-A plow with a single team of horses which he pastured on the farm. He had to catch them daily since he could not afford to buy hay. Sometimes his dear old father went with me at 10:30 p.m. on a moonlit night to get him to quit work. It was things like this and he would not drink water or eat his lunch saying his hands were dirty, that weakened his health. He would not allot his time on any time schedule. The land produced fair crops of wheat and helped us out in our income. Except for Church activities we hardly ever had any social life; although I did join a club with other young mothers against his wishes.

We enjoyed weekly trips to Logan, a real treat to visit my parents and see other family members who were always visiting at home. We went to all of the Bing Crosby and Bob Hope shows, enjoying hamburgers and root beer afterwards. We enjoyed fishing trips also as a family and cooked fish over a campfire. George, as has already been noted, served his church well on many assignments on the ward and stake levels and was ward clerk for seven years.

On Sept. 6, 1936, we welcomed a darling little baby girl we named Diane, at 9:45 A.M., Sunday morning. She came a month early. I had pains all night at close intervals and during the morning they stopped. George who had been with me turned ill with fatigue and worry so I sent him down to Mother who gave him his breakfast and put him to bed. The poor nurse frantically tried to get the doctor by phone, he finally arrived shortly after the birth. She was a very tiny baby weighing a little over four pounds. Diane has always been special and one of my life's greatest joys for we share a cherished relationship.

During November 1936, Russell and Ellsworth were very ill with the flu and lung congestion plus a high fever. We were fearful for the baby who only weighed seven pounds at the time so we tried to keep her away from the sick ones, but in spite of our efforts, she contracted pneumonia. She remained in an oxygen tent for three days in the Tremonton hospital. The doctor thought she was better so allowed her to come home when she took worse. Only the faith of her dear father and the power of the Priesthood whereby she was administered to saved her life and she passed the crisis. She was choked up and ill until spring. We used a vapor tent and with careful nursing relieved her.



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I was house bound but she was worth it. Harold and Charlotte welcomed their third son just a month before Diane's birth whom they named George Gordon.

Years went by and, as usual, found me busy caring for three lively children and their daddy. They were the days of the Great Depression and due to a shortage of money found me sewing all of the clothes for the family and I was quite proud of the boy's overalls. Some days found me canning one hundred sixty-five quarts of fruit. Bread was mixed every other day and baked since the family was growing.

Towards the end of 1930's, there were rumors in Europe of war and in 1941, U.S. became involved in the Second World War. Due to construction made necessary by this crisis, George was able to find work as a carpenter where he worked with his brother Alphas A. Johnson. This changed our life style for the first time in our lives we had a steady paycheck. In 1939 we kissed the old Buick goodbye and bought a silver blue Lincoln Zephyr car. The acquisition of this fine automobile marked one of the happiest times in our married life. George loved beautiful things and this was the ultimate in cars in 1940. Many were the joyous occasions we spent going on our trips in this car as a family when he came home on week ends.

George gained valuable experience working as a carpenter so he was prepared to build our lovely home. Experiences gained also aided him to pass the Journeyman test in the Carpenter's Union. He also worked at Sunset Second Street Depot in Ogden and finally in the Army Veteran's Hospital in Brigham and extensive work on the ward chapel. I was left with the responsibility of caring for the family. Russell and I did the chores. George purchased some third crop hay which had been touched by the frost, causing our live stock to become bloated, which killed three fine calves. Russell was only eleven years old and he would come screaming in the early morning about the situation but it wasn't his fault. A solution to the situation was found when we used straw with the Lucerne or alfalfa hay . . .

. . . Dad in his seventies traveled to Ogden from Logan each day except Sunday where he served at the Second Street Army Depot as a member of the mounted police since the prisoners of war were incarcerated there. This work qualified him for social security payments when they retired him. Thelma and I alternated days caring for Mother who was very ill in bed with high blood pressure during the last three months he worked at the depot.

We started our new home on the east side of the old one on the hill. I drew up the plans with George adding ten feet to the length. He also insisted on large windows against

the advice of Wesley Schaub, a Logan architect. They are beautiful to see and to furnish heat in the front part of the house on sunny days, but proved to be bitter cold during the long winter nights and dreary days. George cleared the dirt out of the hill with a hand scraper pulled by a horse and dumped the excess dirt in a small gully west of the house which was hard and tedious work for him, but he was a champion of perseverance. He made the forms for the basement walls in record time and later used the lumber for forms as a sub floor. Granite rock was hauled from the mountain east of Kaysville to face the front and west side of the walk out basement.

The concrete was made with a cement mixer from it which was poured into a wheelbarrow. It was then hauled and poured into forms. The cement was mixed liberally with rocks hauled from the farm land. The labor force consisted of a crew of eight to ten boys which involved some substantial cooking on my part. I also assisted with adding the rocks into the cement. I wonder now how I was able to do so much but the thought of a new home acted as a spur. George bought native lumber from his uncle Alonzo Burrell who operated a saw mill in Paradise. The walls were also laid by George of hard baked tile blocks which were one foot thick. He felt that a double wall would be good insulation, never dreaming the cold and heat would creep through the plaster joints.

He did a good job laying the tile alternating it for strength with each layer and we were happy to see it laid on the square. He roofed it with hard baked tile he bought from Ketchum's in Salt Lake City, Utah over two layers of tar paper.

We were parents again of a tiny baby boy seven weeks early on January 11, 1941. He weighed four pounds three ounces at birth and was kept in an incubator during my ten day stay at the hospital and required hot bottles to be placed around him to retain his body heat. He was a beautiful baby and very good since he seldom cried. His food agreed with him so he thrived and soon gained weight over the normal sized babies born at approximately the same time enjoyed him so much I hardly wanted anyone else to hold him. We named him Rulon Alfred, his initials of his Grandfather Johnson and Alfred for his Grandfather Bateman. So enamored was his grandfather over this little bundle of sweetness that he hardly ever missed a day coming over to hold him. He said that he had never seen his equal for being beautiful and as a bright baby. He learned to sit early, but never wanted to stand or crawl. When he was a year old he stood up by a chair and started to run but never fell - he has kept up the pace of running most of his

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life since he is a very active child.

On Dec. 7th, we had a terrible shock hearing the Japanese planes had bombed Pearl Harbor which was indeed a "day of infamy" as the Japanese had barely left President Roosevelt and Secretary of State, Cordell Hull when he had presented prospective peace plans. A neighbor, William Henderson died of a heart attack on hearing the dreadful news as he had two sons serving in Hawaii in the Navy. . .

Men were needed at the Lucin Cut-Off at Promontory Point to replace the piling driven into the Great Salt Lake for the railroad, needing some extra money, George left the building of the new home for a few months and stayed for two and one-half years. He enjoyed his work there and made many friends. Many missionary meetings were held and he gave away copies of the Book of Mormon. This was his way of spending long winter evenings in the railroad cars they lived in. He gained twenty pounds since the men had excellent cooks and abundant meals. He worked for Morrison-Knudson who offered him a job to supervise construction in Japan. He preferred to come home, which he did one snowy November night, surprising and scaring me by tapping one of the front windows to be let in.

He overworked the next year in trying to crowd in for lost time at home while working away. He finished the floor with a gutter drain and installed drinking cups for several cows we had in the new barn which he completed with Russell and Ellsworth's assistance. He finished the inside of the new home with the exception of the kitchen cupboards upstairs. I did the painting of the walls and the ceilings. We had it completed and in order for the 100th Centennial commemorating the arrival of the first Mormon Pioneers, who came to Utah to till the soil and to make new homes, free from persecution to worship as they chose and make glorious a place to live in peace.

I made a Centennial quilt drawing all of the pioneer blocks, telling the story of the Prophet Joseph Smith and the history of the Mormon Church to the present time. The quilt had been put away for twenty-five years or more when I made it for display during the United States Bicentennial during the year of 1976. It was showing in Kaysville where pictures of it were taken with Governor Rampton's wife, Lucy Beth and another lady dressed in pioneer dresses holding it. The picture was accompanied with a news story . . . The quilt was in demand for the Centennial Celebrations in the Garland Stake and a call came, requesting the Stake Relief Society President to bring it in to . . . the Relief Society Building of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Salt Lake City, Utah for a few months. I received congratulations and appreciation

from President Spencer W. Kimball and his wife who both liked it very much.

I served many Church and civic jobs during the years of my marriage. I was president of the Young Women's Association for five years and as class leader of the Relief Society for fifteen, Sunday School teacher for twelve, Relief Society visiting teacher for twenty, councilor in the MIA for seven, Drama and Speech Director for nineteen, won first place with Road Shows in Box Elder and Bear River MIA Stakes for two years. Recently, I was ward librarian and still am after ten years, coding and setting hundreds of material source references according to Church specifications. I was Chairman of the March of Dimes for ten years. I was correspondent for the Logan Herald-Journal and Tremonton Leader and Garland Times for twenty-five years. I served as a Rural Route Mail Carrier for over twenty-five years during all kinds of weather on treacherous icy roads in winter. I really got ahead of myself so will go back to times I dread to write about.

During the summer of 1947, after George finished our home, he and his two boys combined wheat on the hill farms which we had bought and planted spring wheat. It was a bounteous crop and we were thankful. They also combined grain in Wellsville and Mendon earning nearly enough to pay our outstanding bills. He then hauled sugar beets contracting the work, which turned into a nightmare, trying to haul and load beets which had frozen together. His partner left the job because of this, so he had to finish alone causing him to be in a state of exhaustion and extreme irritability.

We had a fairly good Christmas in our new home. I was trying to keep up while I was sick with the flu, accompanied with terrific headaches, so I could hardly bear hearing the sounds made by the family mainly George and the boys pitching indoor horseshoes. I pleaded with them to stop, but to no avail.

On Jan. 6, 1948 George and I went to Tremonton to attend the John Deere Day where Russell joined us. While there, we were told there was a feud going on between the lawyer and his Japanese renters and that we had better promptly go there to get our checks owed George for beet hauling, if he expected to collect it. We made a quick trip to Brigham to see the attorney who in turn sent George to see the Japanese renters.

Russell and I sat in the car where we heard a terrible argument. Russell commented that he wished his father would come out and not insist on payment as we were very worried about his safety. He finally came out with his mission accomplished. When we got home, we found Rulon

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and his friend had ridden their trikes through the mud and used our family room as a race track. George swept up about a quart of dirt; needless to say, we were disturbed and Rulon got sent to bed.

George started to hold his head as a spasm of pain hit him. I promptly looked for the aspirin, but found the bottle empty. I had used them all during my bout with the flu. I hurried up to Ruby Bowens to borrow some and she came back with me. We found him in intense pain which could not be relieved. They advised hot and cold packs, all to no avail. I called Al Ericksen, LaVona, B. F., and Alph Johnson to administer to him, but the pain prevailed. I took him to the Tremonton Hospital at 4:00 A.M. By this time, the pain had contorted his face and aged him until he was almost unrecognizable.

Suspecting Encephalitis, of which there had been several cases in the valley, he was isolated on the top floor. Dr. White called in a specialist and an Army doctor from Salt Lake City for consultation. His spinal fluid was drawn and after other painful tests, his case was diagnosed as brain fever in the acute stage which meant that he had a slim chance of three out of a hundred to recover and if he survived, he might be a vegetable. I was ill with shock and felt my world was practically over but I had to keep going for my family. I stayed at the hospital day and night by his side for days. He was lucid at times but he would go into semi-comas. Russell would don a uniform and stay with him for a few hours so I could go home to wash, scrape up the place.

Finally after ten days, I dashed over to Logan and brought Mother back with me to help. Then I felt better about the family under her care. George continued with high fevers when one day I found his temperature to register 106 degrees. He suffered a slight stroke from which he quickly recovered as to paralysis. After three weeks, the doctor advised that he be taken home as they had done all they could for him, nor would they make house calls for the same reason.

On Feb. 9, he broke out in cold sweat and turned stiff as a board. On doctor's orders, an ambulance took him to the big hospital south of Salt Lake City where he was critically ill for a month, receiving numerous transfusions. He started to improve but the illness had taken its toll killing brain cells so he had to learn most things over again like driving his tractor, car, loved ones names. His reactions and judgment were affected, but it was beautiful to see him recover, even if slowly, but he never forgot me. He came home after two and one half months in the hospital. I am especially grateful to Maurice and Othel, Al and LaVona

Ericksen, and Thelma and Charles for taking me down to see him and to a dear nurse who wrote often about his condition, and to Dr. Heninger who hardly left his side during his critical condition. I told him how much I loved him and that our dear family prayed often for his recovery and many nights I prayed until morning. Great was the joy of the family when he did come home, finally on 19 April even though they hardly recognized him for he looked so pale and weak. He never fully regained his health but he got so he could do light tasks. The boys, in doing the work, remembered how their father liked things done before his illness. Ellsworth combined grain and plowed while Russell assisted and operated the truck in hauling the grain. Rulon was a good lawn mower and Diane helped around the house.

We tried every means to improve George's health condition by going to different doctors specialized in their lines. He gradually learned new things so he could live a more normal life, but brain fever weakened his health. He improved so he could drive a car and operate farm machinery, etc.

Russell graduated from Bear River High School and the LDS Seminary and attended the Utah State University, receiving his Bachelor of Science degree in 1953. While attending there, he was President of the Engineer's Club. He received good grades in engineering and educational subjects preparatory to teaching. Some months later, he received his Master of Science degree in industrial education. He worked as a shop teacher and elementary school teacher before retiring after over thirty years of service.

Ellsworth graduated from the Bear River High School and LDS Seminary. He did well in mechanics and construction work. Both he and Russell worked at Hotel Eccles with Ellsworth operating the elevator and Russell at the desk.

Diane was born 6 September 1936 in Logan, Utah. Diane was a beautiful popular girl and was picked by the school photographer as the ideal teenage girl and he used her for a model, doing sixteen pictures for display. She was the school vice president and cheer leader. She went to the Junior Proms at the four high schools and it was fun to sew for her many dates. She went with very fine boy friends from good families. We kept her home too short a time as she married Billy Ray Barker (born 8 January 1933) on June 19, 1953 in the Logan LDS Temple. The wedding reception was a beautiful occasion and we were happy with the temple marriage and that she married one of the best young men and son-in-laws in the world. In the space of two months after Diane was married, her two brothers

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went into the armed services since the Korean War was still going on. Russell went as a 2nd Lieutenant to Germany and Ellsworth enlisted in the tank division stationed in Korea. Our boys were 12,000 miles apart and both won medals for excellence for marksmanship. Russell came home on leave before being sent to Germany and fell in love with Marilyn Clark, a talented musician and dancer. They gave us mothers ten days to get a reception ready which turned out to be a lovely affair, December 23, 1953 after their marriage in the Logan LDS Temple.

Ellsworth was in Korea at the time and was promoted to take care of the motor pool since he was an expert mechanic. We lived to receive their letters. Russell left for Germany after their marriage and Marilyn joined him a few months later when papers could be cleared for her. I felt better about him and his accommodations than I did about Ellsworth who had a rugged time in the hills of Korea where the temperature was cold enough to freeze water in barrels. He used newspapers which he wrapped around him to keep from freezing. The guerilla bands in that country kept them constantly on the alert.

Our home was like a mausoleum so lonely with only George, Rulon and I. Rulon was one of the school's best basketball players but a heart condition developed so he had to stop playing. This left him unhappy, dissatisfied and his school marks suffered. He finally outgrew his health problem, but was never as strong as his brothers. He went to work during his spare time for Bill and his brother's service station. He, too graduated from the Bear River High School. He won a scholarship at a Salt Lake City Beauty School but did not want to go there so I borrowed \$250.00 for the tuition at the Logan Hollywood Beauty School. There he did exceptionally well and was much in demand for appointments.

While in Logan, he met and married a darling dark eyed girl by the name of Margaret Hansen on Sept. 30, 1960. I made her a beautiful wedding gown of lace and ruffles over a net skirt set on a taffeta skirt lined with net ruffles underneath.

Their reception was held in the Logan 6th LDS Ward, Sept. 30, 1960 and was a lovely affair. I made a dress for Margaret's mother and for some of the bridesmaids using the color scheme of pink and white. Later, they were married in the Logan Temple.

Ellsworth married a talented girl, Lynn Saunders from Roy who won the Betty Crocker Scholarship of Utah. After his return from Korea, he did motor tune up work in a Logan garage and finally landed a job, for which he was well qualified, for the Holly Ready Mix Cement Company

in Ogden. He was head over many men who worked there and Mr. Holly said: "Ellsworth made more money for me as the shop supply manager than any other employee." It was a relief to see the family married and all doing well before George was crippled with painful arthritis in 1957 and before his death. He had been improving in other ways and this new ailment was a shock.

The marriage of Ellsworth to Lynn which seemed so happy broke up after six years. It was especially sad to me and the family as they were married in the Salt Lake Temple. Two lovely children were involved, Colleen and Bruce whom I have tried to contact during the ensuing years. Lynn was always good to me and was an expert sewer. She was good to her grandparents always and especially to me after George's death.

Also our dear mother died of a massive stroke, March 11, 1958 which left my world never the same. I was by her bedside at the Logan Hospital when she breathed her last. Dr. Daines came to comfort me but I turned numb. She is ever in my memory. Our wonderful, capable dad changed over night into senility and tried to live alone with our help, but it was necessary for him to have a hernia operation and the shock of this made his condition worse. We tried as well as we could to help him -that is the family tried but the last three years were hard for us all. I had him most of the time with me the last year but he was so mixed up and could not control his body functions or sleep. George was also going through a painful time and was failing so I had two to care for; two special loved ones.

Dad contracted pneumonia and died March 7, 1961 in a Provo Hospital. I almost had a complete breakdown afterwards, with so much to do and with George screaming with pain most of the time, especially after a small Ford tractor passed over his body as he tried to climb on it. He rode the tractor to save walking with a cane. After the accident, we had him x- rayed from head to foot, to find two broken ribs but the shock left him helpless. He never knew his best friends for days at a time.

I tried to keep busy and think tomorrow will be better and nurse him as much as I could and not bother the family. Although it was necessary to have Russell come down to help me when he tried to leave the house during the night, thinking he was going to General Conference with his father as he did as a boy. Friends and relatives were especially kind and supportive. Harold was his special buddy and Charlotte cheered him with me at the time before his passing at 12:30 a.m. on January 6, 1963. Diane and Bishop Bowen were with me at the time and he held me in his arms at the last.

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The last words he said was: "Thank you Mummy darling." When I tried to feed him that last afternoon, I knew that he cherished Diane and Julie. The only real visit I had with him after the effects of his tractor accident since he was weak and unable to talk was when Blanche was going to stay with him awhile so I could go and buy Christmas presents. He called to me as I was going down the steps and he stood at the top of the stairway explaining no man ever loved a woman like he had me and the appreciation he felt for me caring for him through his long illness. He told me his days were numbered and doubted he would ever see another Christmas. He told me that I was young and to try to build my life again and get married, so I felt no guilt in doing this and this has been a sadness to live with. I followed his advice even though I hurt my loved ones by doing so.

I like to remember him in his prime and the life we shared together . . . and the way we worked together to accomplish our heart's desire. A nephew, I loved dearly, Dr. Don A. Johnson told me that it was a marriage made in heaven. I answered that we always had harmony together but he remarked that on all of Uncle George's accomplishments, he had my help. He died true to the faith, staunch in his beliefs, a loving husband, father and beloved of all who knew him. His memory is close to my heart and his knowledge of the scriptures, he could quote by the hour was the greatest of anyone I knew. He was a gifted speaker, but did not care to write his thoughts on paper.

He was a skilled mechanic; carpenter and he could repair anything around the place before the illness hit him. He passed these skills onto his three sons. Russell designed his own shop at the Bear River High School and taught industrial arts for twenty— years there and built houses to rent. Ellsworth is now a master mechanic with the Kennecott Copper Company repairing mammoth equipment and also painting, repairing and tuning cars in his own shop. Rulon is the Logan City Building Inspector at the age of thirty-six with three people in his department.

I am thankful to live to see the accomplishments of my family. George and I have twenty-two grandchildren, five of whom have served on LDS missions.

Diane is an ideal mother and keeps her beautiful home in order which reminds me of Mother in regard to cleanliness. She has served the Church in the stake as president of the Primary and president of the Kaysville Ward Primary; stake secretary of Sunday School and at present is a young woman's teacher. She is the mother of five- three fine sons: Gary, Steve and Brian and two lovely daughters: Julie and Jana. Two of her sons are returned missionaries and Gary

is on the stake high council. She and her fine husband, Bill recently celebrated their silver wedding anniversary [later their fiftieth]. They have been wonderful parents who have set ideal examples for their family. Bill is the executive secretary to the Bishop of the Kaysville Ward and has served in the young men's and in the Sunday School presidency. He is a member of the Lion's Club. Other details about him have already been noted.

GEORGE RUSSELL JOHNSON

(Son of George & Lucile Johnson)

George Russell Johnson was born 29 September 1929 in Logan, Utah to Lucile and George Johnson. George Russell is married to the former Marilyn Clark, a very talented person. They were married 23 December 1953 in the Logan Temple. She was born 28 November 1934. She has served as president of the Beaver Ward Relief Society and as president of the Relief Society in Karlsruhe, Germany. She also served twice as Primary President in Beaver Dam. She taught the basic course for teachers under two different bishoprics and has taught in all the auxiliaries. She was secretary for Utah State University President Emeritus Dr. Daryl Chase. After that she was senior secretary of the music dept. at USU. She has given many hours service playing the piano for meetings, funerals, weddings, etc.

Russell is our eldest child. He and Marilyn are the parents of six - four sons and two daughters:

GREGORY RUSSELL JOHNSON

(Russell, Lucile)

Gregory Russell was born 27 July 1955 in Logan, Utah. He married Fe' Basconcillo 3 June 1987 in the Salt Lake Temple. Greg has a B.S. degree in finance. He served a mission to Uruguay and was a captain in the U.S. Navy. Fe' is a housewife. She has a B.S. degree in sociology and served a mission to the Philippines. Greg and Fe' live in Tooele, Utah.

MICHAEL GEORGE JOHNSON

(Russell, Lucile)

Michael George was born 17 May 1957 in Tremonton, Utah. He married Leslie Gardner Petty 29 July 1983. They were divorced. He married Jackie Speth 28 February 1991 and they were later divorced. Michael served a mission to California. He has a B.S. degree in engineering technology from Utah State University and works for the military at Dugway, Utah. He lives in Orem, Utah.

LARRY EDWARD JOHNSON

(Russell, Lucile)

Larry Edward was born 19 June 1959 in Tremonton, He is an Eagle Scout and served a mission to Wisconsin and Arizona. He was hit by an RV while tracting and was

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Greg & Fe' Basconcillo Johnson family. Greg has a B.S. degree in finance. He is a captain in the U.S. Navy and lives in Tooele, Utah.



Michael George Johnson has a B.S degree in engineering from USU. He works for the military at Dugway, Utah.

Mike & dau. Cheryl Johnson.



Russ & Marilyn Johnson.



flown home to recover. He returned to finish his mission in Tempe, Arizona. He married Inga Boeckmann 8 August 1988. Inga had three children from a previous marriage: Dean, Deanna, and Jennifer Nelson. Larry is a realtor and builder and he and Inga live in Brigham City, Utah.

PENNY SUE JOHNSON DICKERSON  
(Russell, Lucile)

Inge and Larry Johnson, 3rd son of Russ & Marilyn. Larry Edward Johnson married Inga Boeckmann 8 August 1988. They live in Brigham City, Utah where he is a realtor and builder. Inga had three children from a previous marriage, Dean, Deanna Henstra, and Jennifer Nelson.

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Lucile Roundy.

Golden wedding anniversary of Russ & Marilyn Johnson - July 5, 2003 at Beaver Dam, Utah. Front row- left to right Jim & Jessie Dickerson, Aria Taylor, Laurel Dickerson, Joy Johnson, Danielle Henstra, Rayne Morey, Christa Taylor, Joshua Taylor, Ellsworth Johnson, Tiffany Dickerson. Second row- Linda Fay Johnson, Maria, Amy, & Melissa Dickerson, Fe', Inge, Cheryl, Marilyn, Russ Johnson, Lindy Taylor, Etta Johnson, Diane & Bill Barker. Third row- Alicia & Penny Dickerson, Greg Johnson, Sarah & Deanna Henstra. Back row- Jennifer Moray, Russell Anthony Johnson, Jeff Dickerson, Travis Henstra, Mike Johnson, Paul Taylor. (missing Larry on reserve duty, Rusty Johnson took photo.)

Below: Daughters of Inge Johnson & their children. Left to right: Front Jennifer Nelson Morey, on Jennifer's lap is Jennifer's daughter, Rayne Elizabeth Morey. Front center: Sarah Charlotte Rene Henstra, dau of Deanna Nelson Henstra. Back row: Michelle Elizabeth Bassett, oldest dau of Deanna, Danielle Henstra, adopted dau of Deanna and Deanna Nelson Henstra.



Jeffery & Penny Sue Dickerson



Russell Clark Johnson.



Jeffery and Penny Sue Dickerson Family. Sunday, 5 June 06, Howell, Michigan. Front: Melissa, Laurel, Tiffany Back: Alicia, Jim, Penny holding baby, Chantelle Elaine - who was blessed this day, Jeff, Amy, who graduated from high school this day, number one with highest test scores, number three with grade point average, and Jessica. Jeff has served as Bishop in Howell, and the entire family are great missionaries.



Lindy and Paul Taylor family.

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Penny Sue was born 21 April 1963 in Tremonton. She married Jeffery James Dickerson 26 May 1987 in the Logan Temple. Jeff has a B.S. in accounting from Utah State University. He served a mission to Ohio. Penny is a housewife. She had a B.S degree in computers from Utah State. They live in Howell, Michigan.

RUSSELL CLARK JOHNSON

(Russell, Lucile)

Russell Clark was born 3 May 1965 in Tremonton. He is an Eagle Scout and served a mission to Ohio. He has a B.S. degree and M.S degree from Utah State and is working on a doctorate at the University of Florida. He worked for Novell and Word Perfect for thirteen years..

LINDY LUE JOHNSON TAYLOR

(Russell, Lucile)

Lindy Lue Johnson was born 6 Sep 1967 in Tremonton. Lindy is a housewife and piano teacher. She has a B.S. and masters in piano performance from Utah State and BYU. She served a mission to Louisiana. She married Paul Gideon Taylor 20 August 1991 in the Logan Temple. Paul is president of a computer company. He has a B.S degree from BYU and served a mission to California.

Russ and Marilyn have sent four sons on missions. Russell and Marilyn celebrated their silver wedding anniversary, 23 Dec. 1978 [and later fiftieth]. Russell has served as ward clerk under two Bishoprics in the Beaver Ward and has been president of the Young Men. While he served as Scout Master, four boys achieved their Eagle Scout award.

ELLSWORTH BATEMAN JOHNSON

(Lucile)

Ellsworth B. Johnson was born 3 October 1933 in Logan, Utah. Ellsworth Bateman Johnson is married to a fine girl, Etta Mae Jones, which took place twelve years ago. They were endowed and she was sealed to Ellsworth in the Salt Lake LDS Temple and they have a lovely family of five children and the family lives in Bluffdale, Utah. Earlier we noted that he has two fine children from his first wife named Bruce and Colleen. He served as a dance director of the Young Men of the stake and is the priesthood secretary of the Elders. His wife, Etta has served in the Relief Society Presidency twice and is also a class leader and V-teacher in the MIA. She also served with Ellsworth as a stake dance director. Etta was president of the PTA and a commissioner.

(Addendum 1998) I, Ellsworth have spent my life raising my family and being a diesel mechanic at Kennecott, where I just retired after working thirty years. I enjoy farming, raising cows, working hard, fishing, boating, sports, spending time with my family and relatives, vacations,

restoring cars, and attending car shows. I have restored a 1955 Chevrolet 2-door hardtop, a 1955 Oldsmobile Super 88 two-door hardtop, and a 1963 Thunderbird 2-door. I am going to restore a 1957 Plymouth 2-door hardtop, a 1958 DeSoto Sportsman 2-door hardtop, and a 1953 Kaiser Golden Dragon. I also have many other cars, trucks, tractors, etc. As you can see, I love cars. I would rather be working on cars, etc, than anything else. I am also building a garage to put my classics in.

By 2006 Ez had finished the classic cars he was working on and has entered them in many shows. His Kaiser has won best of show every time he enters it. He is also taking care of about fifty cows--he sells some in the fall and more calves are born during the winter.

I enjoyed attending church where I am first counselor in the Sunday School and a home teacher. I am proud of my family, grand kids, and extended family and their accomplishments. I am looking forward to enjoying the rest of my life doing things with my family and relatives. I have been richly blessed and I am grateful for all that I have. We moved to Bluffdale, Utah in June 1975. He and Etta may served an inner city mission in Salt Lake City.

I, Etta May have worked at various jobs over the years, including secretary at Evans & Sutherland, as a teacher's aide at Riverton Elementary, and as a special aide for intellectually handicapped teenagers at West Jordan High School.. I have worked in various church callings through the years: including Relief Society president and stake missionary. I have also been an extractor for the family history center at our stake. I enjoy doing family history, gathering information, reading histories of our ancestors, and doing the temple work for them.

I enjoy working and playing on the computer, reading, cross-stitch, embroidery, ceramics, bowling, walking, traveling and vacationing. I am so grateful for all the opportunities I have been given and for my membership in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I am grateful for my heritage, for my ancestors, for my family, and for all my relatives and for all that I have.

We have been richly blessed with a beautiful family and grandchildren. We lost our daughter Sherrie when she was nineteen years old in a car accident. We miss her dearly but we know that some day we can be with her again and she will be with her darling son. Robert.

Ellsworth Bateman Johnson married his first wife Patsy Louise Saunders. They were later divorced. Their children were COLLEEN JOHNSON born in 1957. She married Tim Dial and they were divorced. They had a daughter Jessica Dial born in 1978. She married Deaton and they



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were the parents of Kara Dial Deaton. Monica L;ynn Dial was born in 1982. and Angelica Dial born in 1984, both to Tim and Colleen Johnson Dial. Colleen worked really hard to put herself through college after her divorce from Tim. She now works for NASA as a buyer for the space shuttles and enjoys living in Florida. Two of her daughters are with her in Florida. Daughter Jessica is married and lives in Kaysville. Colleen married Rick Taylor and is living in Florida.

BRUCE ELLSWORTH JOHNSON was born in 1960. He married Susan Marendt (divorced). Their daughter is Jennifer Ann Johnson born (month and day) 1993. Bruce now lives in Frederick, Maryland close to his daughter Jennifer.

Bruce was a regional sales manager for Astra Pharmaceuticals, so traveled extensively in his job. He loves sail boating and fishing and has been in many sailboat races--in fact he lived on a sail boat for a while.

Ellsworth married Etta May Jones 27 August 1965 in Murray, Utah. She was born 27 September 1946.

Their oldest son is PAUL ELIAS JOHNSON born 29 May 1966. He married Susanne Jane Smith 22 June 1984 Susanne was born 7 January 1966. They were the parents of: Paul Richard Johnson born 22 November 1985 (Serving a mission in Brazil in 2006); Justin Bateman Johnson born 26 April 1995; James Maland Johnson born 25 Jan 1998, and Zana Maileen born 16 December 1999.

Paul and family live in Mesa and love it. Paul works hard in his theater cleaning business which covers several states and expanding. He plays hard at skiing (water and snow) and mountain biking. He is a teacher of 14 year old kids in Sunday School. Paul's wife Susan was the Relief Society President where she reported she developed a great love for the sisters and learned much. With three children--she had her work cut out for her, plus running the business out of their home.

SHERIE ANN JOHNSON was born to Ellsworth and Etta Johnson on 15 January 1969. She married Robert Paul Rotz 6 February 1987. Their son is Robert Paul Rotz Jr. born 21 August 1987. Sherrie died 10 July 1988. Sherrie was happily married and had a 10 1/2 month old baby when she was tragically killed in an automobile accident. Her mother said of her. "She was a person who put others happiness first. She was a great wife and mother and she tried hard to please everyone. She was my best friend."

TAMYRA JOHNSON was born to Ellsworth and Etta Johnson on 23 May 1971. She married Todd Young 13 Jul 1989. Tamyra divorced Todd Young with whom she has a son: Todd Braydon Young born 23 May 1992. She has

another son Austin Dallin Gust born 22 Jul 1995 whose father is Shane Gust, but they never married. She is working for Fairchild Semiconductor in West Jordan as receptionist and security guard.

Her spare time is spent with her two boys and looks for ways to make their time most enjoyable. She loves to exercise to keep herself fit and healthy. She loves the outdoor activities—camping, etc.

CAROLYN JOHNSON was born to Ellsworth and Etta Johnson on 28 August 1973. She married Floyd Corry Robinson 26 Jan 1990. They were later divorced. They were the parents of twins Floyd Corry Jr. and Anthony William born 12 October 1989. Carolyn has a son Charly Joseph Schmitt born 12 Feb 1996 but was not married to his dad. She married Allan Wilkie 21 Feb 1998 and is now living in Apache Junction, Arizona. Allan was born 14 April 1967. They were in Mesa, Arizona for awhile. She has worked as a waitress, a cashier, and for a real estate business. She has taken the classes for her real estate licence and is in the process of taking the tests. She is working right now for her brother Paul cleaning a theater and taking care of her home, husband and three boys.. She writes poetry for a hobby and is a published poet and won the Editor's Choice Award for one of her poems.

MICHAEL DAVID JOHNSON was born to Ellsworth and Etta Johnson on 26 June 1975. Michael married Erika Leonhardt 2 Sept. 1974. Erika was born 2 September 1974. They have a little girl Hayley Megan Johnson born 24 Oct 2000. He is working now for Ken Garff in Salt Lake City. His hobbies are fishing, skiing water and snow), basketball, golf, bowling, swimming, and baseball. He also enjoys the mountains where he hikes, rides bikes, and does a little rock climbing with his wife and friends.

DIANE BATEMAN JOHNSON BARKER

(Daughter of George & Lucile Johnson)

I was born, 6 September 1936 in Logan, Utah, the third child and only daughter of Lucile Clara Bateman, and George Elmer Johnson.

I lived in Beaver Dam, Utah all the years prior to my marriage. My childhood was happy and carefree and filled with many happy memories. Growing up in a small town with family and friends close by was a choice experience. I enjoyed and was active in school affairs. I graduated from seminary and high school.

On 19 June 1953, I was married to Bill R. Barker in the Logan LDS Temple. Bill was born 8 January 1932 in Boulder City, Nevada to Bazil Orrin Barker and Hazel Ida Henrie.

We lived in the Logan area the first few years of our

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



Bruce Johnson family. Right is daughter Jennifer.



Susan, Justin, Zanna, Paul, and James Johnson. Left: Their son Ricky (& girlfriend) who is on a mission in Brazil.



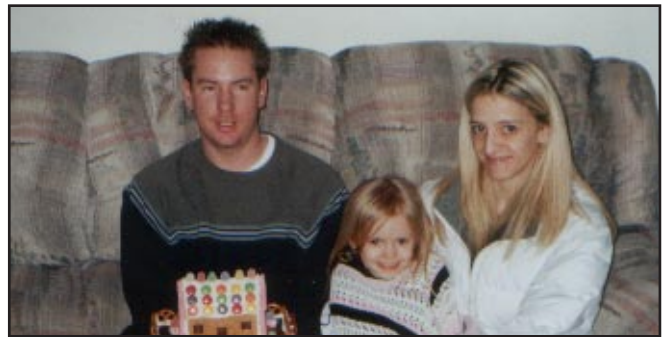
Robert and Sherrie Johnson Rotz.



Robert Rotz Jr.



Tami Johnson Young with sons Brayden, and Austin.



Mike, daughter Hayley and wife Erika Johnson.



Carolyn Johnson, husband Allen Wilkie, and children Corry, Tony, Charly.



Etta & Ellsworth Johnson.



## Lucile Clara, First Daughter & Sixth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman

marriage. This was a busy and happy time. Bill was a partner in his family wholesale and retail gas business. I was a busy wife and mother. By July 1962, five children had blessed our home, three sons and two daughters.

In 1964, Bill decided he needed to go back to college. He graduated from Utah State University, with a degree in industrial and vocational education. He taught vocational automotive at the Clearfield High School for twenty-five years and retired in 1993. After Bill graduated in 1968 we moved to Kaysville and have lived there ever since.

We have served in many church callings during the years. Since retirement we have served as ordinance workers in the Bountiful Temple, and a church education mission in Silver City, New Mexico. [They celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary 19 June 2003.] Our children:

GARY RAY BARKER

(Diane, Lucile)

Gary Ray Barker, our oldest son born 22 August 1954 in Logan. He was student body artist at Davis High when he graduated. He served a mission in San Antonio, Texas. He has a BS degree in business administration and is currently employed as a software developer. Gary married Jill Farr 18 August 1983 in the Salt Lake Temple. Jill was born 26 January 1964 in Bountiful, Utah to Gayle Ramona Winkler and Richard Francis Farr. Their children are: Aaron Ray Barker, born 14 March 1986. He is presently serving a mission in Taichung, Taiwan. ; Jared Richard Barker born 21 March 1988; and Nathan Gary Barker born 20 November 1991.

STEVEN GEORGE BARKER

(Diane, Lucile)

Steven George Barker, son of Diane and Bill was born 21 Sep 1955 in Logan. He graduated from Davis High and has an associate degree in machine tooling from Weber Stat. He is presently employed as an apprentice machinist. He married Cheryl Thompson 4 June 1976 in Ogden, Utah. Cheryl was born 14 July 1958 in Seattle, Washington, to Irene Marie Coon and Virgil Reed Thompson.

Steve and Cheryl are the parents of Landon Steve born 3 August 1980; Danielle Marie Barker born 17 March 1988; Logan Scott born 29 June 1990 (twin); and Stacie Nicole born 29 June 1990 (twin). All four children were born in Ogden, Utah.

BRIAN BILL BARKER

(Diane, Lucile)

Brian Bill Barker was born 21 January 1958 in Logan. He graduated from Davis High School. He represented Utah in the national VICA and Plymouth trouble shooting contest in auto mechanics his senior year. He is pres-

ently (2006) employed as a diesel mechanic. He married Deborah Kay Myers 11 October 1979 in Kensington, Maryland in the Washington DC Temple. Deborah was born 26 November 1957 in Covington, Virginia to Gertrude Gay Loan and Laymon June Gerald Myers.

Brian and Deborah are the parents of Matthew Brian born 19 December 1980 in Layton, Utah. He served an LDS mission in Santiago, Chile. He married Lindsey Howard 3 June 2004 in the Bountiful Temple. Sarah Diane was born 17 October 1982 in Layton, Utah. Zachary Nowel was born 21 December 1985 in Layton, Utah. He is serving an LDS mission in Louisville, Kentucky. Caleb Myers born 14 November 1988 in Ogden, Utah.

JULIE ANN BARKER TIVIS

(Diane, Lucile)

Julie Ann Barker was born 29 May 1961 in Logan. She graduated from Davis High and attended Weber State where she was a folk dancer at the LDS Institute. She married Brian Tivis Wall 12 May 1983 in the Salt Lake Temple. Brian was born 30 December 1960 in Covina, California to Joan Byard Massey and Gary Little Wall. Brian served an LDS mission in Anaheim, California. He is a sales rep for an office equipment company.

Julie and Brian are the parents of: Spencer Brian who was born 14 February 1984 in Bountiful, Utah. He served an LDS mission in San Bernardino, California. Adam Tivis was born 20 February 1986 in Bountiful. He is presently serving an LDS mission in the Jamaica Kingston mission. Tyler John was born 4 August 1987 in Bountiful. Jacob Jule born 17 May 1992 in Salt Lake City. Casey Ray was born 24 February 1994 in Salt Lake City. Ammon Little was born 15 Sep 1995 in Salt Lake. Rebekah Ann was born 26 Sept 1997 in Salt Lake City. Lastly, Rachel Diane was born 3 August 1999 in Salt Lake City.

JANA LOU BARKER MAW

(Diane, Lucile)

Jana Lou Barker was born 29 July 1962 in Logan. She graduated from Davis High School. She also received an associate degree at Weber State and was a folk dancer at the LDS Institute. She married Dean Wilmer Maw 14 March 1985 in the Salt Lake Temple. Dean was born 3 June 1959 in Ogden, Utah to Rosella Ann Larkin and Orlo Steadwall Maw. Dean served an LDS mission in Germany. He has an MBA degree from Utah State University. He is the president of his family business, a retail farm and construction company.

Jana and Dean are the parents of Austin Dean who was born 5 July 1986; Kelton Wood born 13 May 1988; Sher-eesa Ann born 1 November 1990; Garrett Henrie born 19

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



Diane & Bill Barker.



Gary & Jill Barker Family.



Steven & Cheryl Barker family.



Brian & Deborah Barker family.



Julie & Brian Wall family.



Dean & Jana Maw Family.

Lucile Clara, First Daughter & Sixth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman



Rulon & Margaret Johnson.



Tony & Gina Johnson.



Marc and Angie Johnson.



Maggie & Rulon Johnson.



Elder & Sister Rulon Johnson.



Marc and Angela Johnson family. Marc, Colter, Ty, Angela, Ashleigh.



McKenzie King, Joan Watkins, Samantha King.  
Right: Rhett Watkins, Tony Johnson



Tony Johnson family. Front left to right: Lexi, Crystal, Cassie. Back row: Tony Heath, Gina, Bo.

## Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

April 1993 and Caitlin Diane born 9 May 1995, all in Ogden, Utah.

### RULON ALFRED JOHNSON

(Son of George & Lucile Johnson)

Rulon was born 11 January 1941 to George and Lucile Johnso. Rulon Johnson married the former Margaret Omega Hansen 30 September 1960 in Logan, Utah. She was born 17 May 1942. Rulon worked for the city of Logan for 25 years as a building official. Rulon worked for Utah State University as lineman & electrician 5 years. Margaret worked for some years at Schreiber's Cheese and Bournes. We lived in Logan at 347 south 300 west until 1964, [14 yrs] at Grandpa & Grandma Bateman's home. They have resided at Mendon, Utah since June of 1978.

Margaret has served in many church callings. They are parents of three lovely children, named Tony, Marc and Joan. Rulon was the president of the Cache County Posse, president of the Arabian horse club, charter member and active in civic work. Rulon was president of the Elders priesthood quorum. Sunday School councilor and was president of the seventies. His position with Logan City has already been mentioned. Rulon and Margaret have served two years in the Logan Temple as officiators. They served one year mission Austin Texas as Family History missionaries and served one year at the Nauvoo, Ill. visitors center. They are presently (2006) serving in the Kentucky, Louisville Mission in Charlestown, Indiana.

### TONY RULON JOHNSON

(Rulon, Lucile)

Tony Johnson was born 1 December 1961 in Logan to Rulon and Margaret Johnson. Tony Rulon Johnson and Gina Dawn Moore were married July 10, 1987 in Logan, Utah. Gina was previously married and brought two (2) beautiful daughters into the marriage. Cassie Dawn Weston who was born in Logan, Utah December 2, 1980 and Crystal Lynn Weston, born in Logan, Utah November 15, 1984.

We have three (3) children. Bo Anthony Johnson, born in Ventura California December 2, 1990. Lexie Alyse Johnson, born in Ventura California, June 1, 1994 and Heath Luc Johnson born in Logan, Utah December 3, 1996. Heath's middle name is after his great Grandmother Lucille Roundy who passed away only days after he was born.

Cassie is married to Brian Anderson. They were married March 10, 2001. They live in Logan. Cassie works as a secretary with Wasatch Property Management. Brian works as a supervisor for our development/construction company, Techone Construction. Crystal is living in St George. She

graduated from Logan High School. She is working and enjoying life. Bo just received his eagle scout. He is actively involved with football at Mountain Crest High School. He is president of his teacher's quorum. Bo enjoys wakeboarding and snowmobiling. Lexi loves soccer and just competed at the Utah summer games. She also enjoys playing the piano. She also loves to wakeboard and ride jet skis. She is our social butterfly. Heath likes all sports. He plays football, baseball, basketball and soccer. He is an avid Nascar fan. His favorite driver Jimmie Johnson #48. He plays the piano.

Tony and Gina both graduated from Sky View High School, located in Smithfield Utah, in 1980. Tony and Gina both attended classes at Utah State University in Logan, Utah. In 1989 we moved to Ventura California for Tony to attend law school at Pepperdine University in Malibu California. Graduated July 1993.

Upon graduation I worked at a law firm in Santa Barbara California before returning to Logan, Utah in October 1985 to work as corporate counsel for Wasatch Property Management, Inc. I worked with Wasatch until October 2001 then decided to go on my own to form a real estate development and consulting company. Gina has been able to stay at home and raise the brood. She is now actively involved in PTA and has just recently received an award through the state of Utah PTA related to her service.

Gina and I have been actively involved in sports and coaching for all the kids. Over the past several years we have coached baseball, soccer, basketball and football. It has been a very rewarding experience.

As a family we enjoy spending time at Bear Lake, Yellowstone, California and anywhere we seem to end up. The kids like to ride 4-wheelers and motorcycles when they are not on the water wakeboarding or being pulled on a tube. They live in Hyrum.

### MARC H. JOHNSON

(Rulon, Lucile)

Marc Howard Johnson and Angela Anderson Johnson were married April 7, 1983 in the Logan, Utah Temple. They have lived in Logan, Hyrum, North Logan and finally settled in Hyde Park, Utah in January of 1991. Marc was born January 21, 1964, attending grade school in Logan and High School at Sky View High School. After graduating in 1982, Marc was employed for Bournes from 1982 to 2002 at which time they moved their company overseas. In the twenty years of work he was able to travel to Ireland, China, Costa Rica and all over the USA. He made many friends in all the areas and is highly respected for his hard work and dedication. After 2002 Marc worked at Autoliv,

## Lucile Clara, First Daughter & Sixth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman

Tyco and is currently employed at HyClone Laboratories in Logan. Marc enjoys playing baseball with his boys, horse riding, hunting and he is very meticulous about his vehicles, home and work.

Angela was born and raised in Hyde Park and was very excited to find a nice home to purchase and return back. Her parents are Terrell Duce Anderson and Joanne Hall Anderson of Hyde Park. Angela was a retail manager for 13 years for Shirtworks. After their third child was born Angela took 6 months off work and enjoyed the time with her children while Marc was in China. Returning to work at Shirtworks for a few months and then was offered employment with Allstate Insurance. After 6 years in the insurance business she changed jobs and is currently working for HyClone Laboratories. Angela enjoys scrap booking, reading, taking care of their home and following her children in all their activities.

On May 14, 1984 they had their first child Ashleigh Johnson. She graduated in 2002 from Sky View High school and later completed her schooling in Cosmetology. She loved to dance and was a member of the drill team in high school. Ashleigh has always been a social butterfly and so it seems fitting that she became a beautician. She is currently working and living in Ogden, Utah.

Tyrel Marc Johnson was born December 1, 1987. Tyrel is currently a senior at Sky View High School. Ty has a love of animals, he enjoys horse riding and playing with his dog. Ty's great love is baseball and is the catcher on the varsity team at Sky View High. This summer he will be playing with the Aztecs baseball team which is made up of the best graduating seniors in the valley. By December he will be preparing his papers to serve an LDS mission.

Our last surprise came August 22, 1995, Colter Rulon Johnson. Colter started life a little different than most with a scare to his family. He was born with a hole between the ventricles in his heart. Colter has had 3 heart surgeries at 1 week old, 6 months and the final open heart surgery at 7 months of age. With a lot of faith and prayers Colter has made a full recovery and is a bright and active boy. Colter is currently in the 5th grade at Greenville elementary and is an excellent reader and great in math. His great love is baseball (of course he looks up to his brother). Colter plays for two super league teams from Cache Valley and Tremonton Utah. He is the star pitcher and can play any position on the field.

Our family is looking forward to a trip to New York City this summer to sight see and of course see some baseball games. Tyrel will be playing with the Aztecs in Connecticut at a baseball tournament and we will all go along

for the experience and fun. Along with baseball our family loves camping, horse riding, 4-wheeling and just spending time together.

JOAN JOHNSON WATKINS

(Rulon, Lucile)

Joan Watkins, youngest daughter of Rulon Johnson and Margaret Johnson, was born on 13 July 1962 in Logan, Utah. I married Tony Bodrero in September 1985; later divorced in May of 1987. Then I married William King in February 1988 and had two daughters, McKenzie born on 25 January 1991 in Logan, Utah and Samantha was born on April 2, 1993 in Logan, Utah, later divorced in May 1995. Then I married Rhett Joseph Watkins of Las Vegas in November of 1995. Rhett is the father of Zachary Rhett Watkins and we reside in Mendon, Utah by my father & mother, Rulon and Margaret Johnson. We had Braxton Rhett Watkins on 27 October 2000, and a daughter Brinley Ann Watkins born on 2 March 2002. We all reside in Mendon Utah. Rhett is currently working at Tyco Printed Circuit Group with the off shores division. He has been an employee with Tyco for 12 years. I am a stay-at-home mom running kids and holding down the house. McKenzie is fifteen years old and is in 9th grade, attending South Cache 8-9 Center in Hyrum, Utah. She is also active in a competitive cheer squad called Air-Bound Angels. Samantha is 13 years old and is in the 7th grade attending Willow Valley Middle School in Wellsville, Utah. She is also with her older sister in the competitive cheer squad called Air-Bound Angels. In March of 2006 they took first in their regional division in cheer, and were qualified to go to a national cheer competition. In the end of March beginning of April in 2006 they went to Long Beach, California for a national competition and took 2nd in preliminaries and 4th in finals. Braxton is five and the only boy. He is attending preschool in Mendon, Utah. He is all boy and loves to be outside whether being on the trampoline, playing in the dirt, or playing with his dad. He also loves to ride his bike with his friends. We can't forget the dog Buster; this is one of his buddies. Brinley is 4 and is Braxton's shadow, if you can't find Brinley look for Braxton. They are into something (most of the time, not too good). She also loves to be outdoors and to be with her older sisters, she is very independent and loves her older brother.

Lucile again: I was fortunate enough to have a fine man, Norman Maughan care for me since his wife passed away after a long illness. He was Vice-President of the Gephart Stores and the manager of all of their stores. He was formerly manager of the Woolworth Stores in Salt Lake

## Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

City and Coffeerville, Kansas. We were married Oct. 6, 1963 and enjoyed many trips together. Among them was an ocean voyage on the Princess Margaret to Vancouver and Victoria after visiting his only child, a daughter who married Elder Richard L. Evan's nephew, Dr. Tom Soderberg who was working in a hospital in Seattle. They have four sons. We especially enjoyed eating on Seattle's Space Needle, a remnant of the World's Fair.

Norman gave me beautiful gifts and treated me with loving protection. He was one of Tremonton's most respected citizens and loved business men. He introduced me to a way of life I never knew before in going to catered parties and being a part of society's upper crust which really accepted me. It was a hard thing to bear when he was taken suddenly after only three years of marriage. He had been a good church member and had served in the Superintendency of the MIA and had been a home teacher. I was privileged to meet many General Authorities at Norm's daughter's house including President and Mrs. Spencer W. Kimball. Norm's forbearers were religious leaders of Wellsville and he had a wonderful heritage.

President Darley of the Logan LDS Temple was his uncle and we spent evenings at his home and he approved Norm's marriage to me. President George Raymond's wife told me that I was lucky to have married into three of the finest families of the Church after my marriage to Miles D. Roundy, Nov. 2, 1966. Thelma and Charles told him about me and he came calling. His zest for life and his positions in the Church which included, High Priest Group Secretary, Councilor and superintendency of the Sunday school were factors which made me consider spending the rest of my life with him. He had a lovely, new electric heated home on the west side of Wellsville in which we lived a part of the time, migrating back and forth to keep up the yards. He sold his home to Dr. John Owens of the Utah State Board of Education and his farm to Lou Callister who is a millionaire lawyer. Both paid him in cash. His family is really OK, all with beautiful homes, live LDS standards and are leaders. His son, Paul is in the Stake Presidency.

The Roundy family has a genealogical book and history dating back to the early 1500. Mile's father has done over 3000 names in the temple and was a wealthy rancher and is 97 years of age. Miles laid a part of the brick for the Utah State University Fine Arts Building and the David O. McKay student rental apartments. He was formerly Superintendent of the Utah Concrete Pipe Company at Provo for seventeen years and later a contractor. He made lots of money when trips were made with his former wife, but they spent it. He generously bought big cars for his sons

and gave cash presents to his daughter.

Now in his retirement years which he never prepared for, things have been hard on him and me because of a spoiled family still expecting big gifts and censuring him for selling his home and farm making him feel frustrated at me. He tried to sell his property one year before I met him. When he sold his farm and home he also invested and lost a great amount on a mining deal in Sun Valley which he thought was a sure source of wealth as also did many other business men, including the Rasmussens and his brother, Brooks Roundy, President of the N.F.O., who were investors. They could better afford to lose than Miles but presently, he owns a valuable piece of land with two trailers which he rents to supplement his Social Security checks. He has done a super job running my farms, using weed control and fertilizers. The past year we have had to rent out the Hill Farm to Brooks Roundy as Mile's equipment and health are not in the best state of repair so he assists me with the mail job during bad weather. [Miles passed away 3 December 2000 at age 90 years and was buried in the Smithfield City Cemetery.]

The love and comfort of the beloved Dr. John Johnson Bateman, son of Harold and Charlotte gave me at times when I felt I could not go on was appreciated. I loved him dearly, very dearly since he was the choicest of all young men I ever knew. I congratulate Harold and Charlotte on all of their fine sons. They are far above average. I give them both credit.

My gratitude goes also to my two dear sisters, Thelma and Othel and their husbands who stood by me in times of stress and rejoiced with me when times were good . . .

My sisters and their families and ours have enjoyed each others company for many years. We took turns in preparing and serving holiday dinners using our best china, linen, and crystal with fabulous good food for our family gatherings always with our parents present. Harold, Charlotte and boys joined us when they could and entertained us royally on several occasions.

The state of my health has been discouraging but I am trying to do all I can and with the help of my Heavenly Father, I hope to endure to the end in not becoming a problem to my family and loved ones. Each day I give thanks to God for past blessings and for a chance to live it better and more fully for my precious children, for the love I have received from my loved ones and many friends and for my wonderful heritage. I do hope when my time comes that I will have paid a little of my indebtedness for all of these blessings. Lucile Clara Bateman Johnson Maughan Roundy passed away 5 December 1996 at age 86.



Lucile Clara, First Daughter & Sixth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman



Ellsworth, Russell, Diane, Lucile, George with Rulon in front.

Logan, Utah March 8, 1929

Dear Lucile and George. We received your very welcome letter and was glad to get it. We was indeed sorry to hear of George's axident and we sure hope he will have no bad after effects from it. Take good care of him. We were sorry we was not able to drive over but you know your father is tied here. We went to the tabernacle Sunday afternoon and listened to S.L. conference. It was certainly wonderful. I was at Mrs. Peter A.C. Pedersons today. They have their radio inside their piano. The sound and music is so much more beautiful. You can't amagion the diference. Thelma and I planned on running over to see you Sunday as Charles promised he would be over at 4 o'clock. We got all ready, then he did not come until about 8 o'clock. So we was disapointed. We may come over Sunday, but don't look for us til you see us coming as it is so stormy most of the time. We have been trying to house clean. I have been trying to get your father to calsomine my bedroom and the kitchen. He tried to do the kitchen in belu but it looked so streaked he had to go over it again in lilac. Tomorrow he is going to do the front room. I went up tonight and had my fifth adjustment. I have to go every other day. I believe I feel a little better. Dr. said circulation was poor. We was sorry you and Charlotte and babies has been sick. We got nice letters from Harold, LeRoy, and Alfred. They are all fine. We are so lonesome to see you and George and hope we will be able to see you soon. I and Mrs. Nelson has been teaching this afternoon. It took us from 2 until 5 then I went to Dr. Hales and didn't get home until 7 o'clock. I'm so tired I hardly know what I'm writing, so please excuse all mistakes. We all wish to send best love to you and George and we hope you are both better by now. Give our love to Charlotte and kiss the sweet babies for us. So I will say good night and God bless you both. Lovingly, Mother  
P. S. The little Jersey boy calf come last night. It chilled so we have had it in the house all day. It is just like its mother. It has been snowing all day and still coming.



Lucile B. Roundy

**Roundy**

Lucile B. Roundy of Beaver Dam observed her 80th birthday Dec. 14.

Parties in her honor included a dinner/program attended by 52 family members at the Zanavoo Lodge in Logan Canyon; a dinner hosted by the Ivo Borgs at the Golden Corral; and dinner at the home of Bill and Diane Barker.

She was born Dec. 14, 1909, in Paris, Idaho, to Alfred John and Clara Hess Bateman. She graduated from Logan High School and LDS Seminary.

On Nov. 22, 1928, she married George E. Johnson in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. He died Jan. 6, 1963.

Active in the LDS Church, she was a genealogical missionary, did research, and wrote plays, road shows and family histories.

A writer for the Herald Journal, the Garland Times and the Leader, her histories of Beaver Dam, Collinston and Cutler Dam were included in the Herald Journal's centennial edition. She was a rural mail carrier for 30 years.

Reading, sewing and handicrafts are among her interests.

In October, 1963 she married Norman H. Maugham. He died April 6, 1966. She later married Miles D. Roundy.

Her children and their spouses are: Russell and Marilyn Johnson, Beaver Dam; Ellsworth and Etta Johnson, Bluffdale; Bill R. and Diane Barker, Kaysville; and Rulon and Margaret Johnson, Mendon. Stepchildren are: Mrs. Phil (Shirley) Stoddard, Salt Lake City; Duane Roundy, Wellsville; Mrs. Richard (Merna) Hansen, Salt Lake City; and Paul Roundy, who is deceased.

One brother and two sisters are still living. She has 21 grandchildren, 25 great-grandchildren, 24 step grandchildren and 24 step great-grandchildren.

Funeral Services For



*Lucile B. Roundy*

Born December 14, 1909 - Paris, Idaho  
Died December 5, 1996 - Tremonton, Utah

Services

12:00 Noon  
Monday, December 9, 1996  
Beaver Ward Chapel  
Bishop Leonard Hawkes, Conducting

Graveside Services

Dedication of Grave ..... Rulon Johnson  
Beaver Dam Cemetery

PALLBEARERS

Gregroy Johnson	Larry Johnson
Steven Barker	Bruce Johnson
Michael G. Johnson	Marc H. Johnson
Brian Barker	Paul Johnson
Russell C. Johnson	Mike Johnson

Services

Family Prayer ..... Russell Johnson  
Prelude and Postlude ..... Lyndy Taylor  
Invocation ..... Tony Johnson  
Musical Selection ..... Lyndy Taylor  
*Medley*  
Tribute ..... Gary Barker, *Oldest Grandson*  
Musical Selection ..... *Grandchildren*  
*"I Am A Child Of God"*  
Speaker ..... Bishop Brooks Roundy  
Musical Selection ..... Anna Durfey  
*"Lay My Head Beneath A Rose"*  
Speaker ..... Bishop John Potter  
Musical Selection ..... Bill R. Barker  
Bishop's Remarks ..... Bishop Leonard Hawkes  
Benediction ..... Ellsworth Johnson

*Flowers cared for by the  
Beaver Ward Relief Society*

Remembrances of Lucile written by Phyllis Bateman

Lucile and Thelma were always side by side and did everything together. Thelma said when Chuck was mayor and in the state legislature, she and Lucile would get together with Othel and have good times eating out and going to shows and shopping.

When Lucile would invite Othel over to stay and visit her, she would hand Othel a catalog to pick out clothes that she liked and then Lucile would handily make her one just as she had picked out. She was really gifted in sewing. Othel said when she was a kid, she would go with Lucile's husband George peddling tomatoes and produce around to Tremonton and different places. When they would pass the home where Lucile and George's home, they would honk the horn, yell and laugh and sing and have a good time. Lucile was like Othel's second mother. She babied her and cared for her, changing her diapers and all just like a second mother.

Lucile loved the color of red and fancy clothes, furniture, knick-knacks and everything beautiful in the home. Lucile and Thelma made wardrobes for their dolls and on one occasion Lucile ran the sewing machine needle through her fingernail which was both hard to remove and painful. Lucile was the school artist and decorated the blackboards. She wrote and produced plays for the 1st Ward amusement hall. She had large and elaborate holiday dinners for the whole family. We stayed in her home and had fun playing games, Monopoly especially with the kids. . . .

Logan Utah

March 8 1929.

Dear Lucile and George: we received your very welcome letter and was glad to get it. but was indeed sorry to hear of Georges accident. and we shure hope he will have no bad after effects from it. we take good care of him. we was sorry we was unable to drive over. but you know your father is tied here. we went to the Tabernacle Sunday after noon and listened to S. I. Conference it was certinly wonderful. I was at Mrs Peter A. C. Pedersons to day they have their raids inside of their picnic the sound is <sup>are music</sup> much more beautiful you cant imagine the difference. Thelma and I figured on running over to see you Sunday as Charles promised he would be over at 4 o'clock we got all ready than he did not come untill a bout 8 o'clock. so we was disapointed so we may come over Sunday but dont look far us till you see us coming. as it is so stormy most of the time. we have been trying to house clean we got your father to cald - mine my bed room and the kitchen he tried to clo the kitchen in blue but it looked so streaked he had to go over it a gain in lilac to morrow he is going to do the front room. I went up to night and had my fifth adjustment. I believe I feel a little better ~~he said~~ <sup>I hope to go every other day</sup>

circulation was poor. All was sorry  
you and Charlotte and Babies has been  
sick. we got nice letters from Harold Leroy  
and Alfred they are all fine. we are so  
lonesome to see you and George and hope  
we will be able to see you soon. I and  
Miss Nelson has been teaching this after  
noon it took us from 2 untill 5 than I  
went to see Hales and did not get home  
till 7 o'clock. im so tired I hardly know  
what im writing so please excuse  
all mistakes. we all wish to send best  
Love to you and George and we hope  
you are both better by now. give our  
Love to Charlotte and kiss the sweet  
Babies for us. so I will say good  
night and God bless you both.

Loving

Mother.

P.S. the little Jersey boy calf  
come last night it chilled so we  
have had it in the house all  
day it is just like its mother  
it has been snowing all day  
and still coming.

## Family Group Record

<b>Husband</b>		
<b>George Elmer JOHNSON</b>		
Born	2 Sep 1902	Place Beaver Dam, Box Elder, Utah
Christened		Place
Died	6 Jan 1963	Place
Buried		Place Beaver Dam, Box Elder, Utah
Married	22 Nov 1929	Place LOGAN, CACHE, UT
Husband's father	Rais or Race Alphalus JOHNSON	
Husband's mother	Charlotte Maria Whitworth	

<b>Wife</b>		
<b>Lucille BATEMAN</b>		
Born	14 Dec 1909	Place Paris, Bear Lake, Idaho
Christened		Place
Died	5 Dec 1996	Place
Buried		Place
Other Spouse	Norman Henry Maughn	
Married	5 Oct 1963	Place Beaver Dam, Box Elder, Utah
Other Spouse	Miles Duane ROUNDY	
Married	2 Nov 1966	Place Elko, Elko, Nevada
Wife's father	Alfred John BATEMAN	
Wife's mother	Clara May HESS	

**Children** List each child in order of birth.

<b>1</b>	<b>M</b>	<b>George Russell JOHNSON</b>
	Born	29 Sep 1929 Place Logan, Cache, Utah
	Christened	Place
	Died	Place
	Buried	Place
	Spouse	Marilyn Clark
	Married	23 Dec 1953 Place Logan, Cache, Utah

<b>2</b>	<b>M</b>	<b>Ellsworth Bateman JOHNSON</b>
	Born	3 Oct 1933 Place Logan, Cache, Utah
	Christened	Place
	Died	Place
	Buried	Place
	Spouse	Etta May Jones
	Married	27 Aug 1965 Place Murray, Salt Lake, Utah
	Spouse	Patsy Louise Saunders.
	Married	(Div) Place

<b>3</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Diane Bateman JOHNSON</b>
	Born	6 Sep 1936 Place Logan, Cache, Utah
	Christened	Place
	Died	Place
	Buried	Place
	Spouse	Billy Ray Barker
	Married	19 Jun 1953 Place Logan, Cache, Utah

<b>Family Group Record</b>		
<small>Page 2 of 2</small>		
<b>Husband</b> <b>George Elmer JOHNSON</b>		
<b>Wife</b> <b>Lucille BATEMAN</b>		
<b>Children</b> List each child in order of birth.		
<b>4</b>	<b>M</b> <b>Rulon Alfred JOHNSON</b>	
	Born            11 Jun 1941	Place    Logan, Cache, Utah
	Christened	Place
	Died	Place
	Buried	Place
	Spouse <b>Margaret Omega Hansen</b>	
	Married        30 Sep 1960	Place    Logan, Cache, Utah

Lucile wrote a letter to me [Dr. Harold C. Bateman] dated 11 June 1979 and suggested that the two poems which she composed be included in her autobiography which are herewith presented

**REMINISCENCES**

It was only a few short days ago  
 I was just a mere child,  
 Who walked in the sunshine,  
 And tried my path to define,  
 In this journey of life,  
 I marveled at all of the beautiful things  
 I could choose,  
 Or shabby things discard,  
 And if my way I did not lose  
 And fall downward  
 I could even hold a star  
 Or maybe something more.  
 By Lucile when she was but 19 years old.

**TO MY HUSBAND**

Yesterday when the sun shone  
 I never realized  
 That in all of the world  
 When I met and chose you  
 That today, living at your side  
 Could hold such dark hours  
 And such happiness, too.  
 By Lucile Clara Bateman