

Mary Eveline Jones was born 9 February, 1882 in Brigham City, Arizona to Joshua Oliver and Susan Maria Elmer Jones.

The town of Brigham City, formerly called Ballinger, was settled in March 1876. In September 1878 the name was changed to Brigham City for Brigham Young. It had been settled as a United Order town, but when the Joneses came there it had all but been abandoned. There were only 2 or 3 families living there in 1882.

When Mary was born John Taylor was President of the Church. David O. McKay was the president when Mary died in 1964. Mary was named for both of her grandmothers, Mary Haskins Jones Reynolds and Eveline Wright Elmer.

Mary was the third child born in the family. The first child, Joshua Oliver died just before his 1st birthday. He was born in Panguitch, Utah. as was the next son, Ira Bartlett. He was born & January, 1882.

After the family left Arizona they came to Cannonville, Utah. Amanda was born here 25 June, 1884. Mary's Grandfather Ira Elmer was the Bishop of Cannonville Ward. He blessed Mary in Dec. 1882.

The Joneses then moved to Panguitch, Utah. James Hyrum was born there in 1886. Mary's Grandmother Elmer was living there then. She was a midwife and probably delivered James. Ira Elmer and his second wife Sarah and their family had moved to Juarez, Mexico then.

Lovina was born in Escalante, Utah in April, 1889, followed by Isaac Marley 20 July, 1892. Mary said she remembered that her Great grandfather Joseph Wright lived with them for awhile in Escalante. Her Grandmother Elmer died in 1887.

Mary said she remembered the move to Escalante when she was 5 or 6 and stopping to pick Bullberries (Buffaloberries). The distance wasn't far, but took 2 or 3 days, going by wagon and taking their animals along with them.

Mary was baptized 5 June, 1890 by Henry J. White and Confirmed by Thomas Heaps, in the Escalante Ward.

Mary started school at the age of 8 with her sister Amanda. They were then in Escalante. The schools were usually one room with 8 grades attending together with one teacher. Sometimes school was held in homes. The same building was usually used for both school and for Church meetings.

An accident at the age of 10 or 11 caused a great change in Mary's life. The family had a root cellar for storing vegetables and fruit. Water came up in the cellar. Joshua dug a hole in the earthen floor for the water to come into. It could then be dipped out by buckets. One day Mary was asked to go to the cellar for something. In her haste she forgot about the hole and stepped into it, breaking her leg. They were so far away from any medical help that they couldn't get her to a doctor. Her leg swelled and was very painful. She couldn't walk on it for about a year. For years this leg bothered her. Small bone pieces worked out if it for a long time. She had to use a crutch to walk with. This brought an end to her schooling. She had gone three years to school. Mary's father also had a stiff leg and often they stayed home together while other family members attended Church and other meetings or programs.

Mary learned to knit and crochet at a very early age. She knitted many pair of stockings for the family. She also made mittens. She must have helped to clean, card and spin wool to be used for these items. She also embroidered many things. She wove straw hats. The straw had to be soaked to make it pliable to braid or weave.

Again the Joneses moved, always looking for something better. The Uintah Basin, Vernal area was being settled so they decided to try their luck there. This was in Northeastern Utah, a long way from other settlements. Mary was about 13 then. They were in the Mills and Glines Wards. On the move there they had plenty to eat, but no variety. Mary was so hungry for something different to eat. They came to some currents which were just ripening. Mary coaxed her mother to cook some. They were still so green that they were very bitter. What a bitter disappointment to a hungry girl.

Later when they camped by a river Joshua caught some fish for supper. Mary hadn't been feeling well from the jolting ride in the wagon all day and she couldn't even eat any.

In Ashley Valley (Vernal area) they suffered from severe cold and other hardships for a year. Many people were settling in the Teton Valley in Idaho. Once again they decided to move. Teton Valley was surely as cold as Ashley Valley was, even colder.

They left Ashley Valley along with three other families, some related to them. They left in the spring of 1896. Those going with them were William Bourne, Willy Vernon and Sanford Twitchell and their families.

They had to take food for their cattle. The boys had the job of driving the cattle. The first few nights out they camped where there was snow. After they crossed the mountain the snow was gone, there was green grass for the cattle and it was much warmer. The children in the group really enjoyed the trip after that.

The rivers were full of melting snow so the water was high. At one place the Twitchells horses slid off a water covered bridge. The men were able to get them back on and the others crossed without mishap.

Mary's mother, Susan drove one of the wagons and teams. When they reach Soda Springs, Idaho they stopped for about three weeks while the men sheared some sheep to earn a little much needed money. There was plenty of grass for the animals to eat.

A few days after arriving in Victor Susan delivered a baby for Lovina Bourne, who had just made the trip.

Soon after getting to Victor Joshua built a 2 room log house for his family. That winter was very hard. There was lots of snow and hard wind. The snow drifted around the house nearly covering it. Sometimes they had to make a tunnel through the drifts to the door of the house. It seems that the Joneses had left one cold place for a much colder place. All the snow did make more water for the summer crops. The growing season was shorter. They raised hay, grain, potatoes and some other vegetables.

There were chokecherries and huckleberries and perhaps other wild berries to make delicious jelly.

Joshua and Susan lived the rest of their lives in Victor. Three more children were born to them there. Elmer was born 19 November, 1896, Pearl was born 19 April, and her twin brother Parley was born April 21, in 1900.

Mary's father did farming, sheep shearing and drove a freight wagon to earn a living. When driving the freight wagon he would be gone for days at a time.

Susan was a Midwife and delivered many babies, including 6 for Mary. She delivered many other grandchildren. Mary said that her parents always paid their tithing, and had family prayer. The parents did the praying not giving the children a chance to pray in front of others. The first time that Mary was asked to say the family prayer she was a grown girl. Her father was away from home at the time. Her mother asked her to say the prayer. She really wanted to but was too shy to pray in front of others so she didn't do it.

Occasionally Mary would go to Sunday School or to a program. She was very self-conscious of using a crutch and being very shy she didn't go any place very often. She said she was a very firm believer in prayer and had her prayers answered many times. She tried to teach her children to pray and to be honest and good. Mary said because she lacked an education and didn't attend church very much she felt she didn't have the understanding of the Gospel to teach her children as she'd like to have done. She did enjoy reading though.

Mary spent many hours as a young woman in knitting, crocheting, sewing, quilting and in tending younger brothers and sisters. She must have helped her mother in growing and preserving food, with cooking, doing washings and other household duties.

One experience that Mary told me about her youth was about the time that she saw a mountain lion. A group of family and neighbors were picking huckleberries in the nearby mountains. Mary and one of her sisters looked up the mountain and saw a mountain lion above them in the brush. They quickly began running for the wagons, calling to the others what they had seen. Mary said that in spite of her lame leg, she was the first one to reach the wagons. The next day some of the men went back where they had been picking berries and sure enough there were mountain lion tracks.

Mary's brother, Ira had a good friend, William Hamblin. They sometimes worked together. He often came to the Jones to visit. William had moved to Victor from Clover Valley, Nevada with some of his brothers and sisters. Will visited there quite often for 4 or 5 years. He did notice Mary and fell in love with her.

Their wedding was a little unusual. They were married 7 October, 1902. At the same time Ira Jones and Sarah Alice Allen, Amanda Jones and Heber Beddes were also married in a triple ceremony. The ceremony was preformed by Bishop Naham Curtis. After the wedding they had a big dinner.

At the time of their marriage, Mary was 20 and Will was 30.

For awhile after their marriage they lived on a ranch near Victor. Their first child, a son, James Edwin, was born 23 Dec. 1903. Vernon Delmer was born 11 Nov. 1905. When he was a baby Will homesteaded a small farm northwest of Victor. Will built a small 2 room house for the family. It was located near the mountains. Tall grass grew around the house. A stream of cold, clear water flowed not far from the house. The boys caught fish from it as they grew older.

Son William Haines was born 4 Oct. 1907 followed by Remo Kermit on 25 Nov. 1909. Mary must have been very happy when her first daughter, Lora was born 14 Nov. 1911. Another daughter was born 21 Sept. 1913, named Letah Mary.

Times were very hard and money was scarce, not only for the Hamblins but for everyone in the area. Will had to find work off the farm whenever possible. He worked on the Jackson Dam near Jackson, Wyoming. For a time he worked in the sugar factory in Sugar City, Idaho.

Mary made all of the family's clothing that she could. She also made quilts and preserved food, cooked, baked, did

washings, made soap, cheese, butter and cottage cheese and other things for her family.

One day Will had gone to the mountains for a load of wood. The horses became frightened of something and ran away, heading for home, leaving Will in the woods. Mary could see the horses coming so she ran out to the woodpile to try and stop them. James brought Delmer out saying that he had swallowed a marble. It had caught in his throat and was choking him. His face was already turning blue. Mary grabbed Delmer, turned him upside down and patted his back and shook him. The marble remained stuck. She tried to reach it but couldn't. She was getting desperate. She called out "Help! Help!" The horses were coming closer and Delmer was still choking. She Cried out, "God, please save my baby!" Again she turned Delmer upside down and shook him. The marble came out and Delmer began to breathe again. Just then the horses ran into the yard. Mary put Delmer down, ran to the horses and stopped them. Heber Beddes had heard her call and as she stopped the horses he came into the yard. By then the excitement was over. Mary was sitting on a block of wood, crying, crying with relief and thankfulness in her heart that things had turned out well. Her prayer had been answered and Delmer was all right. Then she must have wondered what had happened to Will. As it wasn't too far where Will was getting the wood he must have walked home soon.

Very early one spring when the roads and fences were still covered with snow drifts, Will took James and Delmer in the sleigh over to visit a neighbor. Since the drifts were still frozen and the fences were covered, Will didn't go by the road, but cut across the fields. When they returned home, Delmer said Excitedly to his mother, Oh, Mamma, when we goed to Cwastewoos we didn't go straight, we goed bended!"

The winter that Marley was born was extra cold and hard, one of the worst they'd had. He was born 31 Jan. 1916. The snow was very deep and drifted over the roads and fences and was in drifts against the buildings. Mary's other children had all been delivered by her mother Susan Jones. Now there was a doctor in the valley and it was required that the doctor deliver the babies. When the doctor was coming to Mary's his horse and sleigh slid off the road into the deep drifts about 1/4 mile from the Hamblins home. They had to be dug out before the doctor could come on to help Marley into the world. For 4 or 5 days afterward they were completely snowed in.

Their home was located at the bottom of a hill just off the main road. Sometimes keeping the lane to the road open was a never ending job. No sooner would Will get it shoveled than it would be blown full of snow again. The winter months were very long.

I guess the Hamblins had had it with the cold. Two of Marys sisters and their husbands and families had moved to the Uintah Basin to the Monarch area. Several other families had also moved there from Victor. They decided to move down there. They left in August 1917. Mary drove their little buggy, pulled by one horse. Most of the children rode with her. Will drove a wagon and so did Mary's father Joshua Jones. They camped out each night and Mary would cook their supper in a Dutch oven or over the campfire. James said the food was delicious.

The road where the Palisade Dam is now was then very narrow and steep. There was no room for passing. When they got there James had to walk to the top of the hill so he could tell anyone who might be coming up the other side to wait until their group came to the top.

The second night out they camped in al old log cabin. Mary left the lantern lit, turned down very low so she could see to the children during the night. The next morning in their haste to get started they forgot to turn the lantern off. It was hung in the covered wagon. Mary was following that wagon. James noticed smoke coming from the cover on the wagon. Mary called to Will to stop. Coal oil had spilled on several things, but no real damage had been done. The canvas cover had been slightly burned.

At one place the road crossed over a railroad track. Joshua crossed the tracks and Mary followed right behind him, not noticing that a train was coming. Just as her buggy cleared the tracks the train came by. Mary was really frightened, as were the rest of them, but they were thankful that no one had been hurt.

The tent hadn't been secured down as tight as it should have been. During the night a hard rainstorm came up blowing into the tent, completely soaking the bedding and everything else it reached.

Sometimes they had fried fish or Sage hen or other wild fowl to eat for supper. These were real treats and surely tasted good cooked over the campfire. Mary's son James said that was the best food ever.

When they reached Rock Creek in Utah the water was very high. There was no bridge over the creek so they had to drive through it. The water came up into the buggy frightening the children. The horse became frightened also and began to lie down, or fall. Mary had to give it several good licks with the reins to keep it going across the water. That was also a frightening experience.

They arrived in Monarch, Utah 19 August, 1917 after nearly three weeks of traveling. Monarch is located in Duchesne County. In 1917 it was in Wasatch County. They lived in the tent for awhile. The first winter they lived in one room of Lovina and William Blanchard's home. It must have been a crowded situation with so many children.

Times were again very hard. They lived mainly on dry beans. At first they were a treat but after a while they got tired of

them. Will bought 40 acres of ground which had to be cleared of sagebrush. They built a 2 room house, later adding to it two more times. They lived there for about 30 years. Wanda was born there 26 August, 1918. Jesse was born 7 October 1920 and Nila was born 23 Dec. 1925.

Monarch was not the Paradise it was made out to be. There was very little water for gardens and crops. Drinking water had to be hauled from several miles away. Relatives in Idaho sent them used clothing. Mary also sewed much of their clothing. She made her own patterns. She also made clothing for some of their neighbors. She had a sewing machine. Some family members said she had it in Idaho and others said she bought it here. Mary made many quilts, too. She made several of the beautiful Star Quilts using hundreds of small diamond shaped blocks.

Mary made clothes for many grandchildren and also some for her first great grandchildren, Ellen, Louise and Joy Larsen at least. She always used a treadle sewing machine. She was sewing until she was over 70 years old. She also crocheted many items and gave many away. She made many doilies and hotpot holders. one year she crocheted doll dresses for all of the grand daughters for Christmas. It got one for a Kewpie doll even though I was then 15. She crocheted many baby clothes, lace, table clothes etc.

While in the Monarch Branch Mary served for many years as a Visiting Teacher in the Relief Society. Julia Blanchard was her partner.

They'd leave in the morning, usually each with a baby and walk to each home they were to visit. Wherever they were at noon they were invited to stay and eat with the family. Then they finished their visiting. It usually took all day.

Mary was a Work Leader in Relief Society. She also worked in the Monarch Branch Primary.

When I was a young girl I remember seeing quilts being quilted, not tied like we do so often today. They would be in the middle of the living room the frames being on chair backs. At night they were lifted up to the ceiling with twine fastened somehow to the ceiling and wound around the frames to raise it. I can't remember just how it was done but I can remember seeing the quilts hanging up there.

Mary was kept very busy with her large family. She taught her daughters to help. Wash day was an all day job. The clothes had to be scrubbed on a wash board set in a tub of hot water. The water had been hauled in from the ditch or pond nearby. She made her own soap for many years. Later she got a hand turned washer which the children helped to turn. Then she was able to get a washer run by a kerosene motor. When electricity finally came they were able to get an electric washer. Even then water still had to be carried from a pond or ditch and heated on a wood burning stove, winter and summer. Bluing was used in the rinse water to make the white things look whiter. Also starch was made for the dresses, aprons, pillowcases, shirt collars to make them more crisp looking.

Ironing was a very hard and time consuming job. Fires had to be kept going even in hot weather to heat the heavy metal irons. Wooden handles were on some irons which could be changed to another iron when the first iron became too cool to work properly.

Sometimes the irons were all metal. It was hard not to get Soot from the stove onto the clothes being ironed.

I have used these irons so I know first hand how hard they were to use. It sure was a hot tiresome job to do in the summer when the house was hot even without a fire.

In the summer a garden was always planted. Fruit and vegetables had to be canned or dried for use the following winter. Again the fire had to be kept going in the summer to do the canning and also to do the never ending job of baking and heating water.

Their house that I remember had 6 rooms in it. There was a cellar connected by a porch to the house on the back or west side. There were lilacs and roses and hollyhocks growing in front of the house.

During these years Mary had often suffered with her leg. Sometimes it would become abscessed and very painful. Sometimes it had to be lanced and drained. She also had asthma sometimes.

When the Monarch Branch was dissolved they had to go to Cedarview to Church. They had to travel there in their buggy or a wagon. Later a Ward was made halfway between Cedarview and Monarch called Montwell. This was a little closer to them.

Trips to Roosevelt for shopping or to sell their cream had to be made for many years in the buggy or a wagon.

The children went to school first in Monarch, later in Neola. The only High School was in Roosevelt, about 15 miles away. The first school bus was a cattle truck with wooden benches for seats and a canvas was stretched over the top. James bought a bus to transport students to Roosevelt and to Neola to school. He bought the bus about 1925.

In 1926 Will and Mary went to Manti, Utah to the LDS Temple to be sealed as a family for all Eternity. Most of them rode

with James in his school bus. It was quite a trip for the family. Delmer took his little old car and Bill went with him. James stopped in Roosevelt to get his brakes tightened. They got the brakes too tight which made it rather hard to go over Indian Canyon. That road was very narrow, steep and winding with many dug ways where the ground dropped away from the road down a long way. It was a rather frightening road to drive over. Before starting up the canyon they had lunch on the bank of the Strawberry River South of Duchesne.

They stopped for the night near Thistle, Utah. They saw the first train they'd seen since leaving Victor. For some of the children it was the first train they'd seen. The next day they went on to the temple. Mary said it was such a wonderful feeling to see her family all dressed in white, seated around a long table. Will was at the head, James on the right side, Delmer on the left, Bill on the right and on around the table. It was such a special time for them. They also saw another family that was as large as theirs was. Some of the family said that after being to the temple that they went on to Victor, Idaho. The men and boys helped Pete Hamblin put up his hay. They were able to visit with many aunts, uncles, cousins and with Grandma Susan Jones. (Joshua Jones died 19 Mar. 1920)

The early '30s brought harder times when a drought and depression came. Because of a lack of irrigation water the crop yield was next to nothing.

James had married Reita Hunt 13 June, 1930 in the Salt Lake Temple. Marley and Jean Hunt were married 23 Dec. 1933 and Lora and Edward Hullinger were married 31 May, 1934. Letah and Clifford Woodward were married 7 Oct. 1936. Mary made Letah's wedding dress. It was red velvet.

Jobs were hard to find in the 30's. The Government bought cows for \$8-\$12 a head. They were slaughtered and the meat given back to people. Most of it had to be bottled because of a lack of refrigeration. Electricity didn't come until 1938.

In 1933 James went on a short term Mission for the LDS Church to the Western States Mission. In Will's letters to him he told of their crop failures, of Mary's leg being so sore and of them getting their false teeth. He told of Remo working in the forest with the C.C.C. (Civil Conservation Corps).

Mary was a wonderful cook and homemaker. On many occasions she fixed big dinners for her large family. I remember eating many meals there, of homemade ice cream and refrigerator ice cream. I remember eating ice cream frozen with ice that had been stored in the winter in sawdust or cedar bark. The man would cut large blocks of ice and store it for summer use. It kept very well and into the summer.

We were always hungry when we went to Grandma's house. She had bread and jam, cake or pie. I remember eating fried pheasant that Remo had shot.

One year when I was about 5 or 6 I remember being there at Christmas. It was before we had electricity. They had a cedar tree for the Christmas tree. It had many small candles fastened on it. They lit all of the candles. We had to stand back away from it to look at it. It surely was a beautiful sight to see. We spent many holidays there and had many picnics in the nearby hills or mountains.

Electricity came in 1938. Mary and Will were some of the first to get a refrigerator. We Grandkids thought "fridge" ice cream was a real treat.

The 1940's were looking better. Lora and Ed, Letah and Cliff, Jean and Marley and Bill had gone to Susanville to find work. I think that Bill and Lora and Ed had homes there. During the winter of 1941-42 Will and Mary lived there. Also Jess, Wanda and Nila were there. They were there when World War II broke out when Japan bombed Pearl Harbor Hawaii. Europe had been in war for some time.

In March 1942 Mary and Will, Nila and Jess returned to Monarch. Later that spring they went to Victor, Idaho to visit with family members there. After they'd been back about a month or 2 Will's sister Ella Johnson died. Will, Mary, Jess and Letah went up for her funeral. While there Mary's mother became ill. They left to come back home. After getting home they received word that Grandma Jones had died 10 June. She was nearly 82. Since they had been up there so recently they didn't go back up for her funeral.

In 1942 & 43 three sons joined the service of their country, Bill, Remo and Jess. Remo spent some time in Africa, Tunisia, Sicily, and Italy. Both Bill and Jess went to England. They met there once. Bill was sent on to duty in Europe. He was a Camouflage Engineer. Jess was a radio mechanic and operator. The war caused much worry for the Hamblins. They were very thankful when their sons returned after the war ended in 1945.

During the war many things were rationed, sugar, meat, shoes and gas. Each person had a ration book for the items rationed and there were stamps for so much sugar or whatever the book was for. I think everyone was allowed two pair of shoes a year.

After the war was over and things began to get back to normal Bill built a new house for them on the Southeast corner of James's farm. Will helped build it. It was a nice three bedroom house with indoor plumbing--a real inside bathroom! Mary

enjoyed and appreciated the new home. She still had the wood burning stove to cook on. She did her own cooking and baking until she was about 79.

Will died of cancer 20 May, 1951, Mary spent so much time by his side helping and encouraging him. After his death Mary lived at home with Bill. Sometimes Nila lived there with them.

In 1955 Mary had a serious operation. She was in the LDS hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah. She came through it just fine.

In the fall of 1960 Mary became quite ill and was in the hospital several times. After that she stayed with different family members for a while. She always enjoyed going for rides in the car.

Quite often before this Mary could attend the birthday parties for her younger grandchildren and great grandchildren. She always remembered their birthdays, even when she became older.

I visited Grandma often in 1959 and got a lot of history from her. This is very special to me.

Mary took great pride in her family, grand children, and great grandchildren. She had a great love for all of them. She was so happy when I finally got a baby boy after so many girls. She gave me some money to buy him a present.

Mary stayed in the Stewart Rest Home for the last 2 or 3 years of her life. Family members often visited her there. She was always cheerful. She remembered birthdays. Occasionally she would revert back to earlier years, but she was always alert. She had an interest in the other people who were there at the rest home. Mary died 22 January, 1964, nearly 82 years of age. She had lived a long and useful life. Many people loved her and many who were not related to her called her aunt Mary or Grandma Hamblin. As she got older she seemed in better health for awhile.

When she died she was survived by all ten of her children, 44 grandchildren and 23 great grandchildren and one sister, Pearl Larsen. She was buried in the Roosevelt Cemetery by her husband. Several years after her death Mrs. Stewart, of the rest home told me that she dearly loved Grandma Hamblin and that she had never had a better patient there. She said that she really missed her when she died.

Compiled by Ila Hamblin Larsen with the help of many family members.