

REMEMBERING THE LEGACY  
OF  
HUGH BROADBENT AND JOSEPHINE WHITAKER  
**FOLSOM**



Compiled and Edited by

Diane S. Wheeler

2011

## *Introduction*

*Why did I compile this book? Why take the time and sweat the small stuff?*

*Since the family is a keystone of our society, any book that can bring its members closer together by providing personal history linking one generation to another is eminently worthwhile. However, the main reason why this book was written is because I love a good story and the following pages contain many of them. Some are triumphant and others are tearful. Because the triumphs and tears were a part of the lives of my loved ones they become even more important. I hope you will find a special joy and fulfillment in reading of this legacy. And may this volume become a treasured part of your library, one that can live in your family for generations.*

*There are heroines and heroes hidden in the ancestral roles of our family whose testimonies of duty and devotion to righteousness have gone unnoticed by many. These Folsom ancestors offer a standard for future generations in word and thought and act and faith and therefore should not be forgotten. As I read the accounts of several pioneers who struggled through snow and mud, danger, and other inclemency's, I shake my head knowing my own ancestors were among them. I marvel at the fortitude of our Grandfather Thomas Whitaker, Grandmother Elizabeth Mills, and her parents Elizabeth and John Mills. I feel pride for Great Grandfather William. H. Folsom, his wife Zerviah, & their children who all walked the crooked rocky trails as pioneers. Their heritage of is ours to claim. And now in these pages we continue the Folsom legacy to another generation.*

*As I recall my two Folsom grandparents Hugh and Josephine, I am reminded of two people who lived a century ago whose love would anchor the family that I'm a part of. They lived their lives during a century of dynamic change where households drew water from a well to electric washing machines and jet air travel.*

*The following pages go beyond essential facts of their children's lives. All who contributed have attempted to tell about conditions that play a part in what we are today. The story goes beyond respecting their hardships and losses, their never giving in or giving up, their resoluteness to go on and build a life for their family. It goes to a deep and immense understanding that they were doing it for us...that we might be born who we are...that we might remember them. So we do.*

*History can be a great teacher. I am very grateful for the information my ancestors left. I have a personal connection with these people that inspires me to want to live better. Just as we look to our ancestors for inspiration, someday our progeny may look to us. It will be up to those called in the next generation to take their place in the long line of family story-tellers to step up and put flesh on the bones of those who have gone before.*

## *Acknowledgement*

How can I adequately thank all the Folsom cousins who provided life histories, family photos, and the encouragement to carry on with this project? With appreciation I acknowledge my mother, Rhea's, hand in the life stories she made of her father and mother. She was the family genealogist and assumed the role with vigilance. Without her stash of material where would any of this be?

My gratitude goes out to Aunt Ethleen's girls, Shirley and June, and Judy and Bonnie for producing Ethleen's story in a timely manner. They also took it upon themselves to collect many precious family photographs and get them organized for use in this book.

Thank you, Aunt Florence for being the first to write your history. Thank you, Janice McBride for providing additional memories of your mother's early life. Thanks Uncle Paul and Aunt Edna, for following Florence's example recording your life events.

I was very happy to receive a copy of material Jerry Folsom put together of Uncle Donald's history. My memory of him and Aunt Juliet are sketchy. Through this material I became better acquainted with him. How I worried over the story of Aunt Juliet. She and Uncle Waldemar had no children to write down their story, thus the burden of writing about them was difficult. With great trepidation I reviewed the transcript of Juliet and Waldemar's funeral and from this effort Juliet's history was produced.

As one of the youngest grandchildren I had limited contact with Grandpa Folsom. Indeed, my only personal recollection of him is being bounced on his knee when I was about three. However, I relish hearing of the experiences others family members have shared about Grandma and Grandpa. Grandma's life and my own overlapped for a period of only eighteen years but those years did much to help me achieve a sense of myself as a part of the continuity of a larger family.

Most of all I express gratitude to Aunt Dorothy who saw the need for a family book. After sharing her life experiences with me she offered the challenge to put all the family stories together so that the next generations could read of their heritage. Thank you Aunt Dorothy for writing a tribute to each of your siblings. We cherish your reflections of Folsom family life.

From a grateful Folsom descendant, thank you. DW

# *Contents*

*Introduction*

*Acknowledgement*

*Family Portrait*

Chapter One	Hugh Broadbent Folsom .....	page 5
Chapter Two	Josephine Whitaker Folsom.....	page 20
Chapter Three	Ethleen Folsom Hillam .....	page 32
Chapter Four	Florence Folsom Wilson .....	page 45
Chapter Five	Paul Whitaker Folsom .....	page 58
Chapter Six	Edna Folsom Hanks .....	Page 72
Chapter Seven	Donald Whitaker Folsom.....	page 84
Chapter Eight	Juliet Folsom Clayton.....	page 92
Chapter Nine	Rhea Folsom Smurthwaite.....	page 102
Chapter Ten	Dorothy Folsom Stewart Simpson.....	page 112
Chapter Eleven	A Sister's Tribute.....	page 126
<i>Addendum</i>	Folsom Family Group Sheets.....	page 132

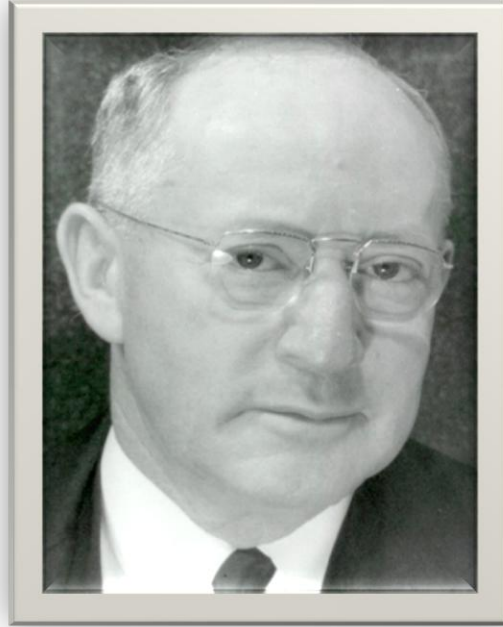




Josephine Ethleen Florence Paul Edna Donald Juliet Rhea Dorothy  
1933

# Chapter One

## HUGH BROADBENT FOLSOM



Born: 6 April 1871 – Salt Lake City, Utah  
Died: 29 January 1946 – Salt Lake City, Utah

*Grandpa Folsom would hug and kiss his family as he entered or left their homes showing his love and affection. All felt his pride and joy. He and Grandma centered their lives on family and friends consciously working to insure connections would remain strong.*

Hugh Broadbent Folsom the third child of Hyrum Pearse Folsom and Nancy Broadbent was born in Salt Lake City, Utah on April 6, 1871. His parents were of sturdy pioneer stock. His father had crossed the plains with his family arriving in the Salt Lake Valley in 1861. Mother Nancy Broadbent hailed from Ashton-under-Lyne in Lancaster England. Her family arrived in New Orleans in 1863.

It was while the Broadbent family was crossing through Illinois that Nancy's father, William Broadbent died. He was buried on the trail. Nancy's family continued their journey reaching the Salt Lake Valley in 1864. Hyrum P. Folsom and Nancy Greenwood Broadbent married Dec. 29, 1866. They had nine children, four of whom grew to maturity. These were Hugh, Ida, Mark, and Ella.

Hugh's older sister, Grace, passed away at age seven in 1875. His older brother, Hyrum, also died as an infant, leaving Hugh as the oldest surviving child of Hyrum and Nancy Folsom. Hugh accepted his role as oldest child in what would become a large family with an attitude of responsibility and devotion.

His earliest recollections are of living on the corner of Folsom Avenue (located between South Temple Street and First South) running west from 1<sup>st</sup> West.

Hugh's remembered his mother as "a gentle woman with rosy cheeks who was very devout in her religious beliefs." She taught early lessons to her children by having them kneel down by her side holding their hands in her lap. She taught them how to pray, to never swear and to keep the Sabbath Day holy, and as Hugh soon learned, that meant no skating on the frozen lake near their home. His mother's early teachings remained with him all his life.

Hugh distinctly remembers a particular Sunday suit made for him which he wore at the early age of four. It was made of velvet trimmed with silver buttons and had knee pants. The buttons, and buckle from this suit remained in his possession for years.



Up to the age of five years his playmates were Mose, Frank, and Fred Taylor, who lived across the street and Eugene, Charles, Hugh J. who lived down the alley. From the time these boys shared their seats in school, they have followed each other's journeys through life.

The neighborhood boys, under the leadership of Todd Mason, called Hugh "Tubby" because he was a bit fat. Hugh's father objected to nicknames and named all his children names that were hard to substitute. One day he heard the boys use this pet name for Hugh and became angry with them. For years Todd told this story on Hugh.

Another early childhood prank Hugh recalled concerns an old woman, who lived in a one-room adobe house which had a plain paneled door. On Valentine's Day the neighborhood boys sent her comic valentines, kicking the door and running away. She chased them and under the light of a street lamp recognized Hugh. She called out, "I'll tell your father on ye!" Hugh's father realized the time the boys had had, yet by the twinkle in his eye, showed that he didn't blame them.

As a young boy Hugh remembered visiting his Aunt Amelia Young at her home called "Amelia's Palace" and later called the Gardo House. He noticed the beautiful grounds and as he reached the front steps of the house he remarked, "I have never been in this house before." Aunt Amelia responded, "You have never been in it ye!"

The first school Hugh attended was held in the upstairs room of a store. It was a private school run by Mildred Randall and required tuition from each pupil. Later he was schooled in the 19<sup>th</sup> Ward under three trustees. To attend this school he was required to walk two miles to and from school each day. He recalled the cold winter days when the roads were nothing but "frozen clods of mud."

At the age of eight Hugh was baptized by James McMurrin on 1 July, 1879 and confirmed July 3, 1879. Because proper records had not been kept it was necessary that he be re-baptized a few years later on 22 February, 1888, the same day he was ordained a deacon.

One year at Christmas time Hugh's father was short of money. Instead of buying gifts for the boys, he made them a pigeon coop kept in the tall attic space of their barn. Boxes were used for the pigeon nests. All the boys were well pleased with their joint Christmas present.

Around the age of ten Hugh began to notice the young girls. At that time it was the custom for all the young boys to sit on the rear seats at Sunday evening service. After meeting the boys lined up between the door and the gate and as the girls came out, they would offer to walk one of them home. Hugh would have liked to ask a certain girl, Fannie Ostler, but lacked the courage to do so. Sometimes Hugh went with a group of young

people who met in the evenings to play parlor games. In many respects these groups could be likened to a club.



“The Victorian”<sup>1</sup>

Painted by Leconte Stewart

Hugh’s father, Hyrum Pearse was engaged in the business of making bricks. Hugh worked for his father all during his youth and teen years learning the brick business thoroughly. He learned to make bricks, build a kiln, fire the bricks, and dry them. At age seventeen Hugh was made foreman over his own crew. During the summer time he worked making bricks for his father and in winter Hugh worked diligently at his school work. A good student and natural leader he was made class valedictorian at the graduation exercises for his eighth grade class. He later attended the University of Deseret where he studied courses in education, physics, chemistry, and botany. “Hugh had become a broad shouldered, sturdily built, vigorous young man being about five feet eleven inches tall. His high forehead and Roman nose marked him as an intellectual.”<sup>1</sup>

His first appearance before the public was at graduation exercises for the eighth grade. Hugh was chosen as valedictorian. William M. Stewart was teacher and principal of this school. Mr. Stewart became a great influence and impressive friend of Hugh’s as time went on, for they both attended the University of Deseret together studying courses

---

<sup>1</sup>“The Hyrum Pearse Folsom home was located south of Beck’s Hot Springs. It was admired by passersby for its beautiful landscaping of trees, lawns, and flowers.” From his life sketch written by Rhea Whitaker Folsom Smurthwaite

in education, physics, chemistry, and botany.

Many members of the church were asked by President Brigham Young to accept the principle of polygamy. Hyrum Pierce Folsom, Hugh's father, did so with the full support of his wife Nancy. On January 4, 1879 Hugh's father married Annie Eliza Lutz Lenzi in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City.

During the 1880's many husbands with polygamous wives, rather than desert their wives went to serve in the Utah State Penitentiary for several months. This Hugh's father agreed to and for five months he lived among other "brethren" in prison wearing striped prison garb and enduring the separation from his loves with fortitude. His father was released to return home on September 23, 1886. However, the happy reunion did not last long.

Tragedy visited the Folsom home in 1889 when illness struck. One cold wintery day, his mother Nancy was doing the family washing and went out of doors to hang the clothes while still perspiring from her labors. As a result she caught a cold which developed into pneumonia. She was not sick very long died January 11, 1889 at the early age of 46.

In her life story, Annie Lutz Folsom, Hugh's father's second wife noted a sweet memory of Hugh at this tragic time. It was the habit of the Folsom family to leave their shoes outside their bedrooms at night so that those shoes could be gathered and cleaned and polished for the next day by their mother Nancy. On the eve of his mother's funeral, Hugh took it upon himself to gather and prepare the family shoes polishing and cleaning them and then leaving them at the respective doors. Mother Annie always commented on Hugh's thoughtful ways. He was just fourteen years old at this time. She wrote, "Hugh was such a comfort and blessing to me in rearing the children."

As the year was about to close greater sorrow fell to the family. Thinking the children were ill from the Christmas celebrations Hugh's parents did not realize the seriousness of their illness until a half-sister Cornelia, almost two, passed away on January 1st, 1890 a victim of Diphtheria.

The disease spread quickly through the family. Just one week after Cornelia's death a half-brother, Ross died on his seventh birthday. The doctor came and said that they all had diphtheria in their throats and the family was put in quarantine. No anti-toxin had as yet been discovered, and when any one contracted this disease, their case was



hopeless. In the midst of this sorrow, Annie Eliza was in a “delicate condition” and gave birth to her daughter, Cacia on the 29<sup>th</sup> of January. On the 7<sup>th</sup> of February Hugh’s youngest brother Paul, age three, passed away followed by another brother Aaron, age fifteen on the 15<sup>h</sup> of February. Thus within a six week period the family lost four beloved children and added one more to their ranks.

Family portrait 1886



Back row Left to right: Aaron B., Grace (?), Hugh B. and Paul B.

Middle Row:

Roy L., Annie Lenzi holding Mary Ella, Martin Ross, Ida B., Nancy Broadbent holding Mary Ella, Mark B.

---

### Courtship

It was while he was attending the University that Hugh became acquainted with Josephine Whitaker, taking her to the 19<sup>th</sup> Ward "Calico Ball." Their courtship progressed primarily through correspondence as she lived in Centerville in Davis County which was about fourteen miles away. As often as possible Hugh took the family buggy and drove from North Salt Lake to Centerville. The journey took about two hours in favorable conditions.

Grand-daughter Janice Wilson McBride recalls reading a letter written by her grandmother Josephine years before and sent to Hugh while he was attending school in Logan. This letter gives an interesting perspective into their courtship. In the letter Josephine began by telling Hugh she was not "really interested in him as a boyfriend but as a brother." However she had a change of heart and concluded the letter saying, "I miss you, sweetheart." Hugh transferred to the University of Utah where he completed his teaching degree. Finally, after a courtship lasting seven long years, the two were married by John R. Winder in the Salt Lake Temple on 21 June 1894. They were given a wedding supper and reception in Centerville. During the evening the company was entertained by a duet sung by the bridal pair entitled, "Blue Danube River." The next morning they packed some of the wedding presents and Josephine's trousseau trunk on the back of the one-seated buggy and started out for the city. They had a reception inviting friends and acquaintances who lived in the city.

### School Teacher and Principal

At age twenty-two Hugh's received his first teaching position when he was hired as teacher, principal, and janitor at Bonneville Elementary School. There were fifty-two pupils ranging from the first to the seventh grade. It was necessary for Hugh to ride back and forth to work on a bicycle as they did not own a car. In inclement weather he rode the street cars.

While he was at the Riverside School it was enlarged from a four to an eight-room structure. After two years he was made principal of the Fremont School, which was a nine-room building. This was quite a distance from their home and so after a few years Hugh asked to be transferred to a school closer to home. The Webster was about five miles closer which made it easier for him.



He was promoted regularly throughout his career and served as principal of several schools throughout the city. His teaching career lasted forty-six years during which time he headed the Bonneville, Uintah, Riverside, Fremont, Washington, and finally Webster Elementary schools. He was principal of the Webster School for eighteen years. He retired in June 1940. "Papa was always interested in new theories of practical child psychology as applied to education and he studied courses continually from the University Extension Division in order to keep in touch with modern trends and advancements in this field."<sup>2</sup> He was called a "master teacher."

Hugh and Josephine became the parents of eight children, six girls and two boys, Ethleen, Florence, Paul, Edna, Donald, Juliet, Rhea, and Dorothy. As the family grew they moved several times. In each home they planted a beautiful garden. Hugh also cared for his orchards in Centerville and Bountiful growing cherries, peaches, apricots, and other fruit. Each summer the children gained valuable work experience caring for and harvesting the fruit. The orchards also provided extra income for the growing family. Years later grandchildren picked and sorted fruit in the orchards

In 1907 they built a house at 951 East 9<sup>th</sup> South, in the Emigration Ward. Here the last two children, Rhea and Dorothy were born. Now the family consisted of two boys, Paul and Donald, and six girls, Ethleen, Florence, Edna, Juliet, Rhea, and Dorothy.

In 1927 they built the house at 1444 Harvard Avenue where they lived for six years. During this time he was the teacher-trainer in the Yale Ward Sunday School and he also worked on the finance committee. At this juncture of their lives they found themselves with a large house and only the two of them to live in it, as all of the children had married.

---

<sup>2</sup>Rhea Folsom Smurthwaite



*Sketch of Centerville home made by "Val" a friend of Marvin Folsom's*

They sold their house and moved to Centerville into the old Streeper house, remodeling it and making it into a beautiful home. This was also a large house but they wanted to welcome home any of their children who could come to visit. The folks lived in this house for about ten years during the last years Hugh was employed as principal of the Webster Elementary School. They made a beautiful landscaped area around the house. The children and grandchildren were taught the names of flowers and plants in the garden. There was a bank of Mountain Columbines in the back and several rows of raspberries. This Centerville home was the gathering place for the family who were all married with children of their own by this time. They established a traditional Christmas time for all the children and grandchildren to have an old-fashioned celebration with Santa Claus in person to culminate the Christmas Eve.

---

Oh! The Holidays!

Hugh's greatest pride was in his children and grandchildren...always thinking of them and planning things for their benefit. He and Josephine stressed family service and established several traditions centered around their extended family. One very impressive tradition began as the children married and grandchildren began arriving. Hugh and Josephine began to host monthly gatherings for the married couples and Josephine hosted Cousin's Club for the granddaughters. Indeed, all the holidays were lovingly celebrated including Easter and 24<sup>th</sup> of July. Often the family enjoyed jokes and costumes on Halloween.

The crowning holiday was Christmas. On Christmas Eve without fail the whole family enjoyed an old-fashioned Christmas celebration featuring delicious food, fun and games and Santa Claus himself handing out presents to each and every one attending. Mr. Rigby, a Centerville neighbor came as Santa Claus every year and all the grandchildren grew up believing they knew the one "real" Santa. It was at the Memorial services for Juliet that Joan, Dorothy's daughter, recognized Mr. Rigby's voice as that of Santa Claus and realized who he was!

Christmas Eve in Centerville - 1936



(Family members are Identified to the best of our recollection)

*Back row left to right:* Bud, Donald, Paul, Dwayne, Ethleen, Ellis, - Hugh, Josephine

*Middle row:* Rose Juliet, Dorothy, Sandra, Donna, Janice – Rhea, Waldamer

*Next row:* Lily, Theron, Vivian, Joyce, Marvin, Shirley, Dot, Elaine, Iris, Florence, Gt. G. Whitaker,

*Front row:* Jerry, Hugh A, C.Jay, Rhea Jean, June, Lila, Chick



## Christmas Eve at the Folsom's

By Rhea F. Smurthwaite

When Christmas time comes every year,  
The Folsoms gather from far and near,  
And every one, both young and old-fashioned  
Has loads of fun it can be told.

From weeks of planning, days of work  
and many hours, ( no time to shirk)  
at last the folks begin to arrive,  
They park their cars out in the drive.

The house is lighted, both inside and out  
The heartiest welcome, it seems to shout.  
Wreaths of holly, boughs of fir  
Echo Grandma; it looks like her.

The Christmas tree, the fire a glowing  
Show that Grandpa has been a-going  
More than a usual 70-year-old pace  
to see that every pin is in its place.

All out of breath, because of the hurry  
All dressed up and never a worry  
The children's bright eyes and voices soon tell  
That everyone is healthy and well.

The cousins, the aunts, and uncles all mix  
And soon are showing each other some tricks.  
There's so much to say the time doesn't lag  
It hardly gives parents a chance to brag.

The program of songs and poems and such  
Gives just the right spirit and just the right touch  
And just when the carols are beginning to wane  
Santa Clause knocks at the window pane.

## Church Service

Church service was a very important part of his life and Hugh wholeheartedly embraced the callings he received. For several years he served as Sunday School Superintendent in the Liberty Stake before being called as Second Counselor in the Emigration Ward bishopric. Later he became Superintendent of the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association where he worked with the youth. While living in Centerville, Hugh was a teacher in both the Mutual and Sunday School before being made Superintendent. Carrying on these activities along with the caring for his orchards was rewarding for Hugh. He owned two orchards, one of ten acres in Centerville and one of nine acres in Bountiful. During summer vacations from school these occupied nearly all of his time and were a source of added income. However Hugh and Josephine managed to take several trips, visiting Bryce Canyon, Grand Canyon of the Colorado, Los Angeles, and the World's Fair in San Diego in 1935. They also traveled to Alaska and the northwest enjoying a boat trip very much.

Hugh's home life was "unimpeachable." He was known for his regular habits and simple desires. He was broad shouldered, sturdily built, being about five feet eleven inches tall. He was rarely sick. His high forehead and Roman nose marked him as an intellectual. He liked the children to be punctual and arrive on time to their various appointments. Dinner was served at six o'clock and their parents expected all to be in their places on time. He was generous with his worldly possessions and had an even temperament, never showing anger, and he had very kind eyes. Hugh was always aware of unspoken needs and liked to surprise his family. Granddaughter, Janice McBride remembered a time her grandfather came to the Wilson home in Centerville carrying an ironing board for his daughter Florence.

When World War II started, the cherry orchard became too much work, as all the men and boys went to war. This made it impossible to harvest and sell the fruit, so the only thing to do was to sell the farm and move to the city again. In addition it was almost impossible to buy gas for the car. Since most of the children lived in the city Hugh and Josephine moved into a five room home on Laird Avenue back in Salt Lake. It was made of lumber, had small windows and even smaller rooms. Hugh didn't much care for it so he set about looking for another house and found another one on Yale Avenue. He immediately went about remodeling it. Having no other work to do he even started a real estate business. He continued to buy and sell houses. They moved again to 1980 Yalecrest Ave.

Hugh Broadbent Folsom passed away following extensive surgery to remove cancerous tumors of the rectum on 29 January 1946 in Salt Lake City. LeGrand Richards, who was Presiding bishop of the LDS Church at that time, spoke at his funeral.

*Obituary*

Hugh B. Folsom, 74, prominent educator, 1980 Yalecrest Ave., died Tuesday night in a Salt Lake hospital following an operation.

A life-long resident of Salt Lake City, Mr. Folsom served for more than 20 years as principal of the Washington Elementary School and a like period of time as principal of Webster Elementary School. He was active in LDS Sunday School work.

Mr. Folsom was born April 6, 1871 in Salt Lake city, thte son of Hyrum Pearce and Nancy Broadbent folsom. He was educated in Salt Lake city schools and was a graduate of the University of Utah. He married Josephine Whitaker June 21, 1894 in the old Salt Lake LDS Endowment house.

Following his long term as principal of Salt Lake city, Schools Mr. Folsom went to Centerville in 1931 to spend two years of his retirement years. He returned to Salt Lake City in 1941.

Survivors include his widow and eight sons and daughters: Paul W. Folsom Salt Lake City, Donald W. Folsom, Centerville; Mrs. Ellis R. Wilson, Centerville; Mrs. Edna Hanks, Los Angeles; Mrs. Golden W. Stewart, Bountiful; Mrs. L. W. Hillam, Salt Lake City; Mrs. W. Y. Clayton, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Charles B. Smurthwaite, Salt Lake city; one brother, two sisters; 33 grandchildren and three great grandchildren. Funeral services conducted Friday in Yalecrest LDS ward Chapel, 18<sup>th</sup> East and Herbert Ave.

## Chapter Two

Josephine Whitaker Folsom



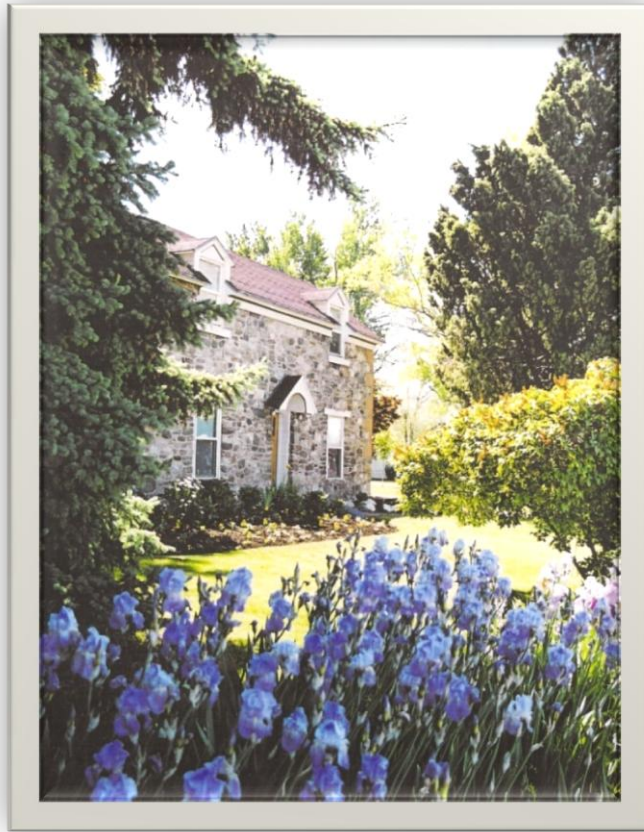
Born: 1 November 1871 – Centerville, Utah  
Died: 16 March 1962 – Salt Lake City, Utah

*"As the daughter of such a choice spirit, I feel honored to pay tribute to her and hope to pattern after her good example, making my life conform to her teachings."*

Josephine Whitaker Folsom was born November 1, 1871, in Centerville, Utah, the seventh of eleven children born to the union of her parents, Thomas William Whitaker and Elizabeth Mills Whitaker. Her mother and father were among the early settlers of Utah who first plowed and cleared and planted in the fertile soil.

As a young man growing up in England her father, Thomas William Whitaker, had been privately tutored. He spoke several languages including Latin, Greek, French, and that of the South Sea Islanders (Tahitian) where he fulfilled a mission. Years later he worked as contractor and boat builder, cabinet maker, violinist, and portrait painter. In Centerville he was known as an 'orchardist' and builder. An early convert he was an ardent mouthpiece for the gospel of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints throughout his life.



Whitaker home in Centerville

Josephine's mother was a striking red headed women of independence and determination who devoted considerable energy to her home and family. She remained vigorous and active late into her nineties.

Her parents were among the first to participate in Utah's fledgling Sericulture industry. Her father Thomas made an ingenious silk loom for Elizabeth to use in her weaving. As a demonstration of their production skills Elizabeth made a black silk vest and tie for Brigham Young. He was so impressed that he came to their home in Centerville to thank them. The family still has other silk items made by Elizabeth in their possession. Several items have been donated to the Whitaker Museum in Centerville as well as the Daughters of Utah Pioneers Memorial Museum in Salt Lake City. Josephine and others in the family learned about the care and feeding of those hungry silkworms. Many years later she told her grandchildren about the experience of feeding them and how she could still remember the sticky sweet odor emitted as the worms wove their cocoons.

---

### Early Life

The Whitaker Children attended the village school house in Centerville where all the classes were in one room and under one teacher. One of her teachers was the Honorable Brigham H. Roberts, who became an apostle. Another was Professor Mosiah Hall, who later taught at the University of Utah. When she was eight years old Josephine won a prize for attending Sunday School every Sunday for a year! The reward was a picture which she kept in a scrapbook throughout her life along with other remembrances.

It was on a day when Josephine was just fourteen years of age that she and her brother John Mills Whitaker were called to come quickly to a local cafe in Salt Lake where their father had just suffered a fatal attack of Appendicitis. They were the only family members to witness his death. The suffering, squalor, and darkness in the back room of the cafe imprinted a sad mental picture in her mind that remained her whole life.

Not long after the death of her father Josephine began working for her sister, Mayme, sewing items in a dressmaker shop to supplement the family income. She earned 50 cents a day. She also worked for another older sister, Emily, caring for the small children in that family. Later Josephine traveled to Ogden to work for her brother Samuel who was an architect.

Josephine developed "a pleasing personality, a charming manner, and a gentle and staid disposition." She formed a knack for managing and organizing any size group. She dressed neatly favoring deep rich colors which complemented her coloring. Her mother once said, "Josephine was most like her father, Thomas, in disposition and refinement than all the other children. Both liked beautiful things and appreciated learning."

When enough money had been saved, Josephine was able to travel to Salt Lake and attend the University of Utah. There she met a handsome young man named Hugh Folsom also attending the University. He invited Josephine to attend the 19<sup>th</sup> Ward's "Calico Ball" to which she replied, "I have nothing to wear!" Before the day of the dance however, she managed to make a lovely blue dress for the occasion. She recalls they rode a two-wheeler cart which had no back to the seat, so on the way home, Hugh had to put his arm around her back to support her. They began a courtship which lasted seven years, meeting at various functions.

During this time diphtheria struck the Whitaker home and after many months of suffering Josephine's brother Alma and sister Gracey were taken. When Hugh called to see Josephine he could only talk to her for a few minutes outdoors by the gate because of the cold weather and the dreaded contagion of the disease. Hugh's own family was stricken at the same time.

At one time Josephine told Hugh she only felt a "sisterly regard for him", however, after he moved to Logan to attend school, she wrote him another letter telling him of her 'true affection and change of heart.'



Marriage – 21 June 1894

They were married on June 21, 1894 in the Salt Lake Temple. Their first home was in North Salt Lake and was furnished with purchases from an auction. When Josephine was still a new bride of twenty-two her neighbor asked her to come and dress her baby for burial. Though she had no previous experience she did not refuse but she suffered sorrowful emotion. A year later, before Ethleen was born, they moved into a yellow frame house nearby which they bought from a Mr. Neilson. Two years later they

sold that home and moved into a house at the turn of the mountain on the old Salt Lake-Ogden Highway which they occupied in the owner's absence. Florence was born there. Hugh worked as teacher, principal and sometimes as janitor in the Jordan school. They moved across the river into a small home closer to school where Paul was born. Their life was quiet and lonely with hardly any opportunity for social contact. Their few outings were visits to the folks in Centerville. In Josephine's spare time she took up piano lessons as a diversion.

Hugh and Josephine bought a double house at 366 Harvard Ave and began improving it and renting out the twin part. This house had a large back yard with ample room for a garden, which Josephine loved, and a tall tree swing for the children. Upstairs the young children had a play room spanning the top floor. They lived in this home for seven years as Hugh's career expanded. Edna, Donald, and Juliet were born in this home. Hugh was called to serve on the Liberty Stake Sunday School board and Josephine would often accompany him as he visited wards. She also attended Sunday School taking all six children with her regularly.

In 1907 they built a home located on the corner of 9th South and Lincoln Street in Salt Lake City designed by Josephine's brother Samuel Whitaker. It was a large two story home with a front porch that extended across the entire front. Bedrooms upstairs were placed at the four corners of the house with a bathroom between the two back rooms. The next June (1908) another daughter, Rhea was born, followed soon after by the birth of another daughter, Dorothy in 1910. Now there family was complete.

---

Church Work and Civic Service

When the Emigration Ward was organized Josephine was called as Young Ladies Mutual President. She continued in this office for three years before being called into the stake. Josephine continued her work in the church chaperoning the young girls for three weeks at Liberty Glen. An account of this camp-over was highlighted in the Improvement Era. Other Y.L.M.I.A. events of note include her assignment to chair the project to build a Girls' Home in Brighton. Using her considerable skills in management and attention to details Josephine undertook the project working with the four other Salt Lake Stakes under the direction of the General Priesthood Committee of the church. It was necessary to raise \$30,000. for the construction of the Brighton home.

Josephine was also assigned to assist with the planning for a Mutual event at Saltair serving more than 6,000 people. Incredibly during her 19 years of service in the M.I.A. she never missed a weekly meeting, stake board meeting or committee meeting, to which she was invited. Such a model of diligence is remarkable

During the WW I, from April 16, 1917 to November 1, 1918 Josephine had charge of the Third Inspection of Bandages for the Red Cross. The women knitted sweaters and stockings for the soldiers and performed additional work for the "Liberty Loan Drive." For the M.I.A. Jubilee Parade on June 10, 1925, Josephine assisted with the stake float from Liberty Stake. For the parade every stake in the church was to be represented. The Liberty Stake float was "among the best in the parade."

As a member of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers she became captain of the Emigration Camp and worked on the committee to erect the Cedar Post Memorial at 6th East and 3rd South. She also wrote a history of her camp for the Central Company in Salt Lake.

In 1927 Hugh and Josephine built a house at 1444 Harvard Avenue and the family moved into the Yale Ward. All the time she working in the various callings and jobs she carried on the multiple duties required in the rearing of eight children. In addition she supported her husband in his activities. She enjoyed her association with women in the Aurora Club, made up of the wives of principals of the city schools.

The family purchased orchard acreage in Centerville where Hugh and the children worked during their summers planting, caring for, and harvesting peaches and cherries to supplement the family income. The children fondly recall those hot summer days spent picking, sorting, and crating fruit.

In order to accommodate the growing family of grandchildren Hugh and Josephine eventually moved to the old Streeper home in Centerville. This was a large brick home with spacious lawns and a large garden and pasture. Here many reunions and social gatherings were held. Hugh and Josephine encouraged the family to gather together regularly. Thus the family celebrated almost all their birthdays and weddings and holidays together.

Christmas Eve became legendary for the family when they met together and sang carols, shared talents, and welcomed Santa Claus, himself, who came dancing and jingling bells, completely laden with gifts for everyone. These parties were always held at Mama and Papa's house, where each year this Christmas Eve tradition was celebrated. Gifts were rotated by having a different family each year. As the extended family grew others hosted the annual event welcoming one and all. Dorothy's home in Bountiful and Donald's in Centerville were used when possible.



Josephine's interests broadened. Along with her gardening, for which she was renown, she made quilts, remodeled hats, completed hook rugs, and made clay ceramics. In later years Hugh and Josephine traveled together as often as possible visiting Alaska, New York and other places.

In early January of 1946 Hugh was stricken ill. After an extensive operation for cancer of the rectum Josephine's husband and sweetheart for over 50 years, passed away.

Josephine continually strived to maintain close ties to her family. When faced with the tragic loss of her daughter Juliet in 1947 it was difficult for her to carry on. Again in 1956 two other daughters, Edna and Rhea, were lost in a plane crash as they were returning from a trip with the Tabernacle Choir to Europe. "It isn't supposed to be this way," she said, "Mothers should not have to bury children." All admired her strength and faith in God.

In 1961 she was honored by KSL radio in an interview celebrating her 90th birthday. She received congratulations from places as varied as Uruguay in South

America, to Alaska, Washington, D.C. and California.



#### 90<sup>th</sup> Birthday Honors

*"Mrs. Josephine W. Folsom, 1980 Yalecrest Ave., will be honored by her family Wednesday on her 90<sup>th</sup> birthday at a family dinner party. An open house will be held on Nov.5<sup>th</sup> from 2-7 p.m. at her home.*

*She was born in Centerville Nov. 1, 1871, the daughter of Thomas William and Elizabeth Mills Whitaker. She married Hugh B. Folsom June 21, 1894 in the Salt Lake Temple, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He died in 1946. Mrs. Folsom was president of the MIA, counselor in Liberty Stake MIA and chairman of the Mountain Home for Mutual girls in Brighton. In 1955 an honorary Golden Gleaner MIA award was given to Mrs. Folsom in recognition of her outstanding work in the Mutual Improvement Association of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She was chairman of the finance committee when four of the Salt Lake City stakes raised over \$30,000. to build a summer vacation girl's home at Brighton. She had been active for 19 years in Mutual work. She was also president of the Relief Society while residing in the Second Ward of Centerville where Mr. Folsom and later, a son, Donald Folsom, both served as bishop.*

*She also worked in the Daughter's of Utah Pioneers at the camp, county and central company levels. She served on the architectural committee when their memorial building was planned. She had also been honored many times by the Principal's Wives Aurora club, for being a charter member of 50 years standing. She was loved by all who knew her for her pleasant personality, wealth of humor, independent spirit and dignity.*



*She had many hobbies, some of which were gardening, making needlepoint, decorating hats, and embroidering temple aprons.*

*She is the mother of eight children, five of whom are living. They are: Mrs. L. W. (Ethleen) Hillam, Salt Lake city; Mrs. Ellis R. (Florence) Wilson, Centerville; Mrs. Golden W. (Dorothy) Stewart, Bountiful; Donald, Edmond, Washington; and Paul Folsom, Salt Lake City.”*

Josephine died at her home on Yalecrest Avenue on March 16, 1962 at the age of 90. She had 30 grandchildren and 78 great-grand children.

*Obituary*

THE DAVIE COUNTY CLIPPER, Bountiful, Utah

Friday, March 23, 1962

FUNERAL SERVICES HELD TUESDAY FOR  
JOSEPHINE FOLSOM

Funeral services for Josephine Whitaker Folsom were held on Tuesday, Mar. 20 at the Monument Park Second Ward in Salt Lake City. Bishop Richard C. Andrews conducted and spoke of his acquaintance with Mrs. Folsom.

Apostle Marion G. Romney and Eugene T. Whitaker were the other speakers. A quartet, consisting of Alvin Keddington, Bert Keddington, Earl Martin and Charles Schmidt gave several musical selections.

Opening and closing prayers were offered by ward counselors Howard Frandsen and Mr. Wright. Burial was in the Centerville City Cemetery. Leo V. Worsley dedicated the grave.

Pallbearers were Duane Hillam, Jerry and Hugh Folsom, Lynn D. Wright, Robert Wilson, and Donald Foulger.



## *Chapter Three*

Ethleen Folsom Hillam



Born: 15 June 1895 - North Salt Lake City, Utah

Died: 23 July 1983 - Salt Lake City, Utah

*“Ethleen was a gracious and talented woman. Her home and garden were of major importance and her children and husband were given full support in all their activities.”*

Ethleen Whitaker Folsom Hillam was the first child of Hugh Broadbent Folsom and Josephine Whitaker. She was delivered by Dr. Romania Pratt, who was one of the celebrated midwives of the time and had been recommended by Josephine's sister Emily. At the time of her birth, Ethleen's father was principal of a school in the vicinity and could see their home from the school. A red petticoat was to be put on the line as a signal for Hugh to get the doctor and also Josephine's mother.

On June 23, 1895 Ethleen was christened by William Harrison Folsom and given the original name, “Ethleen.” She was his first Great Grandchild. Since ethyl gasoline was being used for the new automobiles, friends kidded her parents that she was named after the new fuel for cars.

One of Ethleen's first childhood remembrances was a Folsom family reunion held at a home near the Jordan River. She remembered the crowd of people and a special program. Folding doors divided those on the program and a Cake Walk was a feature of the event. It was to this home that a piano was delivered which remained in the family for years. It was an old Kimball of black ebony wood and was greatly prized. It was also there at that spot where a big fish was caught by the men as the Jordan River flowed past.

The family moved to an old duplex style home where one side was rented out to various people. It was located at 368 Steffenson Avenue, now called Harvard Avenue. Ethleen recalled a birthday held at this home. She remembered that it had a small barn in which one jersey cow was kept. Hay was delivered for the cow to eat. But Ethleen remembers the barn also being used as a playhouse for the children. At this home there was a back lawn with a big swing which was a favorite of all the neighbors. An alley that went which past the home connected to Edith Avenue. Ethleen's Great Aunt Amelia Young would drive through the alley to see the family and they would go out to talk to her as she sat in her buggy. Aunt Amelia made booties for baby Ethleen which were eventually used by others until they wore out.

While Ethleen was very young she remembered going to her Aunt Mayme's home in Centerville for Christmas. Santa Claus came and presented her with a beautiful doll much to her delight. Florence received a doll also which was dressed in pink. These were very special to the girls.

Playmates lived in houses along the north side of the street. A big field, open through to 9th South was across the street and the children could watch fireworks from their own yard in the summertime. The old Salt Palace was also in sight from the north side of the lot. When it was time to go to school the children would walk north on 3<sup>rd</sup> East to the Sumner Elementary School between 6<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> South. Ethleen remembers coming home at recess her first day of school, not realizing school was not out!

The family attended a branch Sunday School on 3<sup>rd</sup> East held in an old store. Hugh B. Folsom was the branch superintendent in charge of the Sunday School. Sunday clothes were always worn. This meant the girls wore pretty white dresses in the summer which were immediately changed and hung carefully after Sunday School to keep them clean.



When it became time for Ethleen to be baptized in the Tabernacle, she remembered being prettily dressed in white for the occasion. Afterwards her mother learned a good lesson. All the other family members wore heavier clothes for their baptisms that wouldn't be damaged when they got wet.

It was while the Folsom family was living at the 951 East 9<sup>th</sup> South home that an epidemic of Typhoid fever spread in the neighborhood. Ethleen was the only one in her family to contract this disease and she was nursed according to the plan of the time. How hungry she got on the prescribed diet of grapes and drinks and broth. It was also customary to cut the patient's hair after the fever abate, however Ethleen would not allow this. She remembered going back to school and marching in the door with all the others wearing her hair straggly still. Fortunately, her embarrassment did not last long and soon her curls grew out.

Ethleen taught in Primary as well as being an organist in the Emigration Ward, even before the new ward building was completed. The first meetings for that new ward were held in a member's home located on Seventh South. Her father was in the bishopric and her mother worked in the Mutual. The family of eight children became a part of all the neighborhood doings. It was while living in the 9<sup>th</sup> South house that Donald, Juliet, Rhea, and Dorothy were born. As the children grew older the work was divided so that one week's work was in the kitchen and then the next week work was in the bedrooms. "We learned by doing. Good books were around us. Dentists were visited regularly and our health was checked. Vaccinations for Diphtheria and Small Pox were given. The girls learned sewing and cooking, even though these things were also taught at school.

In the Folsom household schooling was stressed and good marks were important. For a good report card 25 cents was allowed as well as for each "E" (excellent) received. Ethleen was a good student. At one time she earned \$2.25! Ethleen later recalled..."Florence and Edna became good school teachers, Paul helped with the local vegetable man, and Donald went on a mission. He was assigned to Washington where he met his wife to be, Rose. Juliet went into business and loved it. Rhea married early and Dorothy taught school later on specializing in library work. All of were married in the Temple which made Mother and Father Folsom very proud. All had children except Juliet."

When the family transferred to the Hamilton School, Ethleen finished her 6<sup>th</sup> year and walked the 10 blocks necessary to return home. While at school she used her ability to play the piano and helped play duets for the classes as they marched to their rooms. Ethleen took sewing classes at her school and made a shirt-sleeve dress. She was one of the first girls to complete their garment however, to the dismay of her teacher, Ethleen's buttonholes had been made on the wrong side! At graduation exercises a piano duet was featured with Ethleen furnishing one hand. They played a piece entitled "Poet and Peasant."

At high school Ethleen attended the old University building on 2<sup>nd</sup> West and 3<sup>rd</sup> North. Transportation was by street car. A book of 3 cents per ride were used for the street car and they were good until 4:30 PM. Sometimes when she had an errand take care of she would have to walk the five blocks to town before going home which seemed like a long way.

One year while Ethleen attended Mutual she participated in a storyteller's contest. She won the ward contest and went on the finals which were held in the Assembly Hall. Ethleen was so frightened as she looked out at the audience that her voice did not carry. Needless to say she did not win but she was glad for the experience.

---

## Courtship and Marriage



April 11, 1915

During her freshman year in High School Ethleen met LeRoy Hiram. Thus began their lasting friendship. LeRoy would walk to town with Ethleen and carry her books. Later they went to a military ball held on April 1<sup>st</sup>, (April Fools Day) and there was much teasing about whether the invitation was real or not. It turned out to be real. She wore a new blue silk dress with slippers to match. It was a wonderful dance and partners exchanged each dances. A full dance program was worth keeping.

LeRoy and Ethleen wrote letters to each other for three years while he was in Logan attending the Utah Agricultural College. Once she made a special trip to Logan for a party. Her cousin Afton was a "Theta" up there and Ethleen stayed with her. Leroy loved the outdoors and specialized in Agriculture and Animal Husbandry at college. Later he taught these subjects in high schools in the Granite School District. LeRoy put himself through school working summers with his cousin helping out at the Granger farm owned by his grandfather.

In 1911 Ethleen entered LDS Business College where she learned typing and shorthand graduating in 1913. Her first job at a brokerage office lasted for two months, until a relative took over her job. Her next job was at the Salt Lake Hardware Company where she was secretary in the small hardware department. Here she got a discount on materials that could be used in the home and their cost was deducted from her wages.



Many things were bought for the family and others became part of her trousseau. Other jobs helped Ethleen pay for the expense of schooling and she gained a lot of experience as she worked her way through school. At one time she worked as a telephone switchboard operator and another time she worked for a professor in the Chemistry department. For exercise she walked to and from the University from their 951 East 9<sup>th</sup> South home all the way to school. Football games and dances were also part school life.

Ethleen and LeRoy married January 25, 1917 many parties were given as was customary. Roy had a job as a “cow tester” in Wellsville, Utah, but tired of the daily routine and planned to leave the job as a married man. About this time, the first world war was declared and Roy was classed as 4F. His eyes were not good and his work in agriculture was classified as “essential.” In Wellsville LeRoy made many lasting friendships.



The first few years of married life found Roy and Ethleen living in Texas where Duane was born. LeRoy worked for the extension division of the Agricultural and Mechanical College there. Ethleen joined him in Texas she found that his work kept him traveling much of the time. She and other “widows” would socialize anxiously awaiting the return of their husbands on weekends.

When Duane was born (1919), Mother Folsom came down to Amarillo, Texas to help out. However, her visit was cut short as a flu epidemic made its appearance back in Salt Lake and the whole Folsom family was affected so she had to go return to care for them.



Josephine, Ethleen, Gt. Grandmother Elizabeth holding Duane

It was at this same time that Grandpa Abraham Hillam desired to retire from his farm in Granger, Utah. It was logical for LeRoy and Ethleen to return and take over farm operations so they traveled home with two month old Duane in tow. Their new home was not modern with plumbing but it had been newly built. Money from U.S. Savings bonds was spent for the purchase of cattle. Unfortunately one of their best cows died that first winter. All together, fourteen cows were milked, chickens were kept, & animals were raised and butchered.

Ethleen learned how to make butter and head cheese. Leroy did the dry farming work in the summer and also hauled hay and planted the crops. They paid cash rent for the farm. Grandmother Folsom helped Ethleen make extra quilts and do additional sewing as needed. Friends and relatives would bring their own ice to the farm on Sundays and they would have homemade ice cream out of the rich Jersey milk. In the winter parties from Salt Lake would come out an sleigh ride. At other times, friends came out for duck hunting and then the women would have to cook the ducks, which became a challenge. The women also had to learn how to pluck, clean and form down pillows. As anyone could tell they were a busy family. At the nearby church, Roy worked as a Sunday School teacher and Ethleen taught in the Relief Society.

LeRoy took advantage of the opportunity to teach Agricultural Husbandry at Cypress High School in Magna at this time. He was pleased to obtain the position which taught during the day. Afterwards he came home to farm. With the milking of cows every morning and evening, teaching school, then farming and attending to church work Leroy had to change clothes again and again. He was a very busy man.

About a year after Bruce (Bud) was born (July 30, 1920) Ethleen joined a sewing club. As an original member she remained active for over 50 years. The sewing, conversation with old friends, and good food were highlights of her monthly schedule for years. New members have joined and others have passed on however Ethleen stayed a faithful member.

In December 1924, when Duane was five years old, the family found it necessary to move back to Salt Lake City. Roy was hired as a teacher at Granite High School. The "depression" took its toll and expenses made the Granger farm a liability. A home was purchased at 257 Kensington Avenue, just north of Granite High School and here the family put down roots.

Shirley was born that spring, (May 3, 1925). The Whittier Ward was under construction when June was born on October 22, 1927. Ethleen was enlisted as Beehive teacher in the new ward and LeRoy kept house each Tuesday night while she worked in the Mutual. When Ethleen was about 35 years old she had an operation. The family helped as best they could and she soon regained her good health.

The raising of her busy young family was a full time job. At one time the family had five schools represented, and each one tried to report his school as "first." LeRoy was at Granite High School, Duane was the A.C. Logan. Bruce was the University of Utah, Shirley was at South High School, and June was a Lincoln Jr. High. When Duane was at South High School he was elected Student body President and was voted as an outstanding student. Bruce was Year book Editor in his Senior year, and both boys played Basketball. Shirley received honors in her Beehive work in Mutual as well as being an A student in High School. June received the Home Economics medal and participated in school plays. All four children have been leaders in their different areas.



Duane June Ethleen LeRoy Shirley Bud

LeRoy was in Stake Mutual work for sixteen years and did much to help establish rules and plans for Basketball tournaments and Stake Road Shows. Many of these rules were still carried out as part of the general Mutual program for years to follow.

Ethleen helped out at the Utah State Fair in the Flower Division in 1947. Preparation for the flower show took the entire summer in support of Utah's Centennial celebration. She and Leroy took their first airplane ride that summer, visiting Bruce and Harriet in Mishawaka, Indiana, and then attending the American Rose Society Convention in Cleveland, Ohio. Ethleen was a speaker at the convention reporting on the 'Utah Centennial Flower Show' as well as the support of surrounding Utah garden clubs.

---



Ethleen continued working at the Utah State Fair for many years, helping new exhibitors learn the process of flower exhibition. She kept this up for three or four years after Roy died. In 1958 the flower building was remodeled. Through all of these experiences Ethleen became an authority on Flower Shows. She helped at the County fair in Murray where Roy represented Granite High School and the Future Farmers of America exhibitors.

Through her Garden Club participation Ethleen also became an authority in her own right as a consultant Rosarian the American Rose Society Rocky Mountain District. She attended conventions in Seattle, Washington, San Diego, California, Phoenix, Arizona, and Denver Colorado Rose Society events. As a speaker or flower judge she was fair and dependable and highly esteemed. In 1968 helped with the Tribune Garden Festival sponsoring beautification throughout the state. She traveled throughout the state judging private home gardens to select the "Best in State." Many people all over the Salt Lake Valley received "starts" from Ethleen of special flowers from her garden. Many awards from various flower groups were bestowed on Ethleen including the Orchid club Award from Mr. Fred Augsburg, and from the Utah Rose Society a Ceramic Doll Award made by Genevieve Folsom as a service award. Ethleen served on the "Days of '47" committee in preparation of the Utah Centennial celebration in 1946-47. She was a good organizer and well respected for her sound ideas.

Ethleen enjoyed working alongside her mother for several years as a member of the Daughter's of Utah Pioneers organization. She joined the Whittier Camp and served actively in various positions. As Company Vice President Ethleen helped out in the Relic Hall at Liberty Park in the old Chase Mill. In 1948 she was elected to the Central

Company board as Registrar and held the position for four years. In 1950 she was made Artifact Chairman and helped move the artifacts from the Chase Mill at Liberty Park to the new Pioneer Memorial Museum building in Salt Lake. She then assisted with massive task of producing a Master Index of the artifacts for the organization. For many years she enjoyed serving as judge for the floats in the Pioneer Days Parade.

---

The children all married, each one having a family with traditions to carry on. In 1958 Leroy became ill and Ethleen took time off from her committees and clubs to help him. He passed away July 15, 1958. They had been married 42 years at his passing. In 1969 there were eighteen living grandchildren, (two had died,) and two great grandchildren.

In 1973 signs of dementia began to be noticed. Ethleen often forgot to take her prescribed medications. Duane, Bruce, Shirley, and June felt it was best to sell the 257 Kensington Avenue family home and move their mother to an apartment in Orem near Shirley. At that time Shirley lived the closest as Duane, Bruce, and June all lived in California. For ten long years Ethleen suffered from frequent falls, small strokes and other health issues. Ethleen suffered from congestive heart failure and severe high blood pressure. Finally, she was moved to a care center where she could be closely monitored. Her attendants said Ethleen always smiled and was pleasant without complaining.

On July 23, 1983 Ethleen passed away. She was 88 years old. Her death occurred during Utah's Pioneer Days of '47" celebration which seemed fitting and appropriate as she had served so many years on the pageant committee



June, Shirley, Leroy, Ehtleen  
Picture of Duane, Judy, Jean (Bonnie), Bruce, Harriet



June Duane Bruce Shirley  
Ethleen

## *Obituary*

Beautification Leader, Ethleen Hillam  
Dies at 88

Ethleen Folsom Hillam, an active proponent of beautification projects in Utah, died Saturday in Orem. She was 88.

Mrs. Hillam was a member of the Salt Lake Garden Club, Utah Rose Society, Iris and Chrysanthemum garden clubs, and she received an award from the Utah Associated Garden Clubs for 25 years of service. She was consulting rosarian for the American Rose Society Rocky Mountain District. She worked at the Salt Lake County and Utah State Fair garden shows. She helped for many years at the Tribune Garden Festival and in 1968 was a judge for the Tribune Civic Beautification Contest.

She was active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and in civic affairs and held positions in the Relief Society. Mrs. Hillam was on the 'Days of '47 committee for many years and helped plan the Utah Centennial celebrations. She held local and state positions in the Daughters of Utah Pioneers organization. Mrs. Hillam was also a member of the Daughters of the American Colonists.

Mrs. Hillam was the daughter of Josephine Whitaker Folsom and Hugh Broadbent Folsom. She married LeRoy W. Hillam in the Salt Lake Temple Jan. 25, 1917. He preceded her in death. She is survived by her children; Duane F. Hillam, Orem, Bruce F. Hillam, Vista, Calif.; Shirley H. Nielsen, Oregon, and June H. Bertram, Valencia, California; 18 grandchildren and 41 great grandchildren.



## *Chapter Four*

### FLORENCE WHITAKER FOLSOM WILSON



Born: 12 July 1897 – North Salt Lake, Utah  
Died: 19 December 1988 – Centerville, UT

*“Florence is very conscientious and full of sympathy. As sweet as she can be.” She was dedicated to her family. There was a beautiful atmosphere of love in their home. Even today all the family members are very close and enjoy their frequent activities together.*

#### *Life Story*

(In her own words)

I was the second child of eight in the family of Josephine Whitaker and Hugh Broadbent Folsom., born July 12, 1897. Ellis Ricks Wilson, my husband was born September 23, 1896. His parents were Joseph Ellis Wilson and Esther Adeline Ricks. My family consisted of eight children, six sisters and two brothers; Ethleen, Florence, Paul, Edna, Donald, Juliet, Rhea, and Dorothy. I was born in North Salt Lake in a two-story brick home at the point of the mountain. The home was a landmark on the road to Ogden. It was later painted in a picture by LeConte Stewart. I have a newspaper clipping of it. When the new highway (Victory Road) was put in, the house was torn down.

From there the family moved to a little frame house near the Jordan River so they would be closer to where father was teaching school. Paul was born there. Their next move was to Harvard Avenue. Here there was a branch of the Second Ward. The house was a 'double house' (duplex) with a long attic room upstairs. There was a barn in the back and lawn and fence. There was an alley running north and south on the east side. There was a big box elder tree in the back yard with a big swing. We had a lot of fun there and in the big loft. In the attic room upstairs there was an alcove window. We played with paper dolls and made card board furniture for the play house. Edna, Donald and Juliet were born while the family lived there. (This house has lately been torn down.)

Once I was helping to put the chairs up to the table for supper when I caught one of the legs of the chair in the handle of a boiling teakettle that was on top of a round stove. The water spilled over on my leg and I was burned real bad. I have the scar on my leg yet. We went tot the Liberty Ward while I lived there and attended the Summer School which was six blocks away. I went to Hamilton Elementary.

Later we moved to a new home on Lincoln Avenue and 9<sup>th</sup> South which was designed by Samuel T. Whitaker, brother of Josephine Whitaker who was my mother. It is still used. It was from here that the children grew up and were married. Now it is remodeled into three apartments.

From here I went to the Bryant Junior High School the street car went up 9<sup>th</sup> East to 3<sup>rd</sup> South. We had to walk two blocks up to first South. I often took a pair of rollers to school so I could roller skate home. It was just a gradual down-hill slope, so that I could skate home in about 10 minutes. Rhea and Dorothy were born in this new house.

When I was a sophomore, I went to the West Side High School . I was chosen one of sixteen students to dance during the intermission of the annual Sophomore Dance. We danced the Gavotte. We all wore Colonial costumes. We also danced a German Glapp dance and wore a German costume and wooden shoes. It was a lot of fun. In my junior year I attended the LDS College that was located n north of the Hotel Utah. I played my violin in the orchestra that was let by Cecil Gates. When I was a senior, the new East Side High School was just completed. We had to walk four blocks up the hill to 13<sup>th</sup> East and 9<sup>th</sup> South. The walk and south entrance was not completed that first year and we had to walk through rock and stubble. I remember a special English teacher. We were assign to write a sonnet. I worried about it for about six weeks, then I finally wrote it the last day the assignment was due. The teacher gave me a good mark on it. She said "This is a very pretty sonnet." I was in the first class that graduated from the new school.



Florence – age 19

That senior year I had to take four classes in the forenoon so that I could come home and take care of mother because she became very ill. I had to do most of the cooking and house work for our big family because Ethleen had a job and couldn't be home.

One year while attending high school (I don't remember just when I got sick and had a terrible sore throat. Mother had me gargle with strong Listerine about every half hour. I continued this for two weeks. There three or four others began to have a sore throat. Then they got suspicious. They called the family doctor Dr. Wilcox and found out that I had had diphtheria. Then the whole family had to be inoculated except me. Donald could see what was going on. The doctor had to chase him all over the house to catch him so that he could be auscultated. When I got over the diphtheria I had such a bad cold that I couldn't speak above a whisper for about two weeks.

I also was sick with Scarlet Fever, a dreaded disease in those days. They put me upstairs in the west bedroom. I had to stay up there for six weeks. They let Grandma Whitaker stay up there with me for awhile. Christmas came and the allotted time for isolation wasn't up, so I had to stay up there Christmas Day. But they let me come down with the family the day after Christmas. Before I could go anywhere the whole house had to be fumigated thoroughly.

About the time I graduated from high school I started to take a little interest in boys. There was one boy I met in the mutual while we lived in Emigration Ward which was on 10<sup>th</sup> East and 7<sup>th</sup> South. He was a very good dancer but unless we could dance I didn't want to do anything with him. When he came to see me I would try to get mother to entertain him while I went upstairs and stayed until he decided to go home.



Florence at Graduation

I graduated from the University of Utah with a two year Normal Certificate. That was all that was required at that time to teach. I taught in the first grade for two years at the Whittier School.

---

## Marriage



Late in the fall of my third year Ellis and I were married in the Salt Lake Temple. We went to Logan to live in a house that Ellis lived in for a time. It was located on the hill close to the Logan Temple. While we were there I taught as a substitute teacher when I got a chance and I also taught a class of boys in Primary. Work was hard for Ellis to get in Logan so we moved to a little green frame house in Bountiful. Bob was born September 21, 1920 while we lived in Logan. Ellis did carpentry work and farming while we lived there. I had a baby girl that we named Florence Lois. She was a "blue baby" and only lived for twenty-four minutes. This was really discouraging. Then next daughter, Joyce, was born June 30<sup>th</sup>, 1926. Then David Roger was born on October 12<sup>th</sup>, 1928.

We had some real nice neighbors while we lived there. A Greek family named Fidels who belonged to the Greek Orthodox Church lived north of us. They were very tolerant of the Mormons. One of the boys joined the scouts. Zeggler's lived across the street. They were also very nice. We got Joyce a little doll buggy but David played with it as much or more than Joyce did. He would push it around in a circle on the front lawn. He loved to watch the wheels go around. Ellis worked a farm on Page's Lane about 3 blocks north of the little green house. In the winter, at times the East Wind would blow for three days at a time and snow would drift over the road as deep it was hard to get through. We lived there about 12 years. We had a beautiful patch of strawberries and peas and cantaloupe.

In August on 1931 there was a big flood in Centerville. Ellis and Bob were working on Page's Lane. It was just sprinkling in the valley but it was really storming in the mountains. Grandpa Folsom was working on his farm in Centerville. He was standing on a little bridge that was over the little irrigation ditch and felt the earth shaking and hearing a terrible roar, he ran and tried to start up his tractor to get it out of the way. Bob and Ellis came over from Bountiful and watch the flood come down Parrish Lane from Parrish Canyon. It brought down huge boulders and rocks. There was considerable damage done to the North West corner of the orchard. Nine houses were washed away. It even cracked the brick wall of the Centerville elementary School. Chickens and pigs were drowned. They say the flood was caused because sheep were allowed to graze on the hills and when the rains came there was nothing to stop the overflow.



Our home on 400 East in Centerville

We moved to Centerville in September of 1931 about a month after the flood on Grandpa Folsom's farm. He had an old home there that Ellis helped to remodel. There was a screen porch built on the back for extra bedrooms to be used when extra members of the family came up to work in the orchard. Ellis built cupboards and closets in the kitchen and bathroom. When we moved there Ellis continued to make improvements until we got it to looking right cozy.

During the children's growing up years they had some minor accidents. Bob was cranking the spray machine and got hit in the mouth with the crank. Joyce fell off her bike and got a few cuts and bruises. Dave broke his leg while he was trying to fool around with a plow. The horse got frightened and bumped into a big rock. Ellis had to the flue at the

that time and was sick in bed. I had to carry Dave down to the house. He was about nine years old then. But Grandpa Folsom happened to be around and we got him over to the doctor Trowbridge and had his leg put in a cast. Janice and the girls were playing by the barn and a corner of a stove fell on her foot. We had to take to the doctor to have stitches in her foot. But the tendons were broken somehow and she has trouble yet with her foot. I was up in the orchard crating peaches at the time. Donna got her arm in the wringer but I had presence of mind enough to release the wringer and get her arm out. It was bruised right bad but the doctor couldn't do much about it .He said it would have to heal by itself.

Janice was born in February 12<sup>th</sup>, 1932 the first winter that we moved Centerville. Ellis had a sprained ankle at the time but we managed to get to the doctor's. When Donna was born, 13 July 1935, the Doctor came to the house and said he wanted to go on a trip. I told him I felt all right so he went and I waited until he came back and everything turned out just fine. I was 38 years old when she was born.



Ellis, Janice, Donna, Florence, Joyce, David, (picture of Bob)





When Donna was in the 3<sup>rd</sup> Grade I went back to teaching school. I taught in the Centerville School for a few years that was close to home. I have a picture of teaching a big class of 38 pupils which represents nearly all the old time families in Centerville. A good share of my students are now married with families. I taught one year at West Point with Dora Bybee as principal. Then for several years I was at the Ve Verda School in Layton with Glen Moss as principal. We both retired the same year.

The children grew up and were all married in the temple. Both boys became engineers. Joyce graduated from college and has been teaching school most of her married life. Janice got married before she finished college. But Donna graduated from high school and got married right after her 18<sup>th</sup> birthday.

---





Family home in Centerville



Mission to Billings, MT

About two years after I retired from school we were called on a six month mission to Billings, Montana. We helped in the [local church] Branch up there. Bother Bullinger was Branch President. We met in a hall opposite of the jail. It was hard to heat but we managed. Ellis was Counselor and also taught the adult class and helped administer the Sacrament because they were so short of Priesthood help. I was chorister in Sunday School and also taught a class. Relief Society was so small that they met in the homes.

The women were very good members but most of the husbands worked on the railroad and worked in shifts. A lot of them had hardly ever been to church and smoked and they could care less whether they ever attended church. One staunch lady member really did convert her husband. She got up in church and bore her testimony and said to her knowledge her husband hadn't smoked for two weeks. Then when so sent home, he had a friend there who smoked so he joined him. Soon after that, he got real sick from lung cancer and had to go to the hospital. While there he passed around Mormon pamphlets and tried to convert some of the patients. Later he died. We attended his funeral about a year after we came home from our mission. His wife came and stayed with us for a few days. We went with her to the temple. She had her genealogy paper ready and had her husband and part of her family sealed to her. Our Branch President Jerry Buillinger came and stayed with us. He had five adopted children and we went with them while they had their children sealed to the. Other members came within the next few years and visited. Then we took a trip up there to see how the branch was

progressing. They had built a small church house which was so much nicer to meet in then when we were there. We felt like we had helped the Branch out quite a bit.  
(End of Florence's writing)

50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary



Ruby Bob Dave Ellis Florence Joyce Janice Donna Doris



## *Obituary*

Florence W, Wilson, 91, passed away Dec. 19, 1988 in Bountiful.

She was born July 12, 1897 in Salt Lake City, the second of eight children born to Hugh B. and Josephine Whitaker Folsom. She married Ellis R. Wilson Dec. 2 1919 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. He later passed away.

She lived in Logan, was raised in Salt Lake City, and has lived in Centerville for the past 57 years. She taught school in the Davis School District. She was a member of the Centerville LDS Seventh Ward and had served as a Relief Society and Primary President, Sunday School and Primary teacher, and has served a mission with her husband to Montana. She was a member of the DUP and had worked in 4-H and was a member of the Garden Club.

Surviving are two sons, and three daughters, Robert F., Bountiful; David R., Ft. Collins, CO; Mrs. Gerald (Joyce) Dalton, Kaysville; Mrs. Kenneth (Janice) McBride, Bountiful; Mrs. Carl (Donna) Jolley, Pleasant Grove; 29 grandchildren, 66 great grandchildren.

Also surviving are one brother, Paul. W. Folsom, and one sister, Mrs. Walter (Dorothy) Simpson, both of Salt Lake City. She was preceded in death by two children, Lois and Gerald.

Funeral directors, Lindquist's Bountiful Mortuary Funeral services were held Dec. 22 with Bishop David L. Jensen conduction. Family prayer was offered by David Wilson. Dedication of the grave was by Ronald Wilson with interment in the Centerville City Cemetery.

## *Chapter Five*

### PAUL WHITAKER FOLSOM



Born: 22 January, 1900 – Salt Lake City, Utah  
Died: 12 October, 1993 – Salt Lake city, Utah

*“Paul is remembered for his sense of humor and his magic tricks. Many young people around the valley were fascinated with his performance of magic and continually asked for more.”*

(Autobiography of Paul Whitaker Folsom)

I was born at 1052 West Indiana Avenue (the first house west of the Jordan River) on January 22, 1900. I was the first boy and the third child of Hugh Broadbent Folsom and Josephine Whitaker Folsom. Ethleen was the First child in our family and Florence was the second; after my birth my parents had five other children – Edna, Donald, Juliet, Rhea and Dorothy. There were two years between each one of us.

My mother always mentioned the house where I was born because it had a large bay window and she could raise so many flowers. She said she had many red geraniums in bloom when I was born. My mother’s brother, my Uncle Joe, was living with my parents and going to the University at the time I was born and when he saw me the first time he said to my father, “Well Hugh, I think he will come out of the kinks.”

Not long after my birth my parents moved to a duplex at 366 Harvard Avenue which they bought; we lived in one side and rented the other. We lived in this home until I was seven and a half years old.

In these early days my father had a cow and he used to squirt the warm milk into my mouth while he was milking her in the barn. My father was the school principal at the Washington School on 4<sup>th</sup> North and 1<sup>st</sup> West at this time and he used to ride back and forth to his school on a bicycle. I would watch for him about a block away from our home and he would ride me back on his handle bars and a little later he would let me put my leg under the bicycle bar and he would help me balance myself until I could ride his big bicycle on my own.

There are only a few incidents that I can remember that happened while we lived on Harvard Avenue. One I remember was when my father went on a fishing trip for two weeks. I was about five. When he returned he knocked at the back door and I ran and opened it. He asked to see my mother – his face was covered with two weeks of whiskers and I didn't know him and he frightened me so much I ran and hid. While at the Harvard home, I had a childhood friend, Harold Bergstrom, with whom I was associated until his early death in 1923. Another thing I remember was when Harold and I took sticks and dug grease out of the hubs of a Danish neighbor's hay rack and spread it all over the wagon seat. Mr. Christensen, the neighbor, saw us running away and he thought we were up to some kind of mischief so he investigated and he was so infuriated he couldn't speak English and when he complained to my mother he told her in his native tongue. Harold and I had to get rags and coal oil and clean up all the grease off the wagon seat. My mother was the one who had it the worst because she had to clean me up after as I was covered from head to foot. Mr. Christensen did forgive us and he used to take me with him when he went for a load of sand on the north bench. I enjoyed this very much and when my parents asked me about my trip I would tell them I had seen lions and tigers and all kinds of wild animals.

When I was about seven and a half years old my folks moved to 951 South into a house my father had built by hiring different people for the different jobs he couldn't do himself. I even helped to hammer nails into the 2 X 12 flooring and I was responsible for watering six cottonwood trees that my father and I planted on the west of the house.

Harold's parents bought the lot next door east of 951 so we went right on with our friendship after we moved there. We went to church and to Primary and Religion Class and Sunday School at the First Ward meeting house which was on 8<sup>th</sup> East between 7<sup>th</sup>

and 8<sup>th</sup> South.

I started at Hamilton School which was on the corner of 8<sup>th</sup> South in the first grade. We didn't have kindergarten in those days. One unusual thing about the Hamilton School was its round metal fire escape. It was two stories high and when we had a fire drill we would enter on the second floor and slide down the shiny metal fire escape to the ground. This was a great thrill for all the kids. When I was ten years old, Harold Stearns, the principal of Hamilton, made me the bell boy. I had to ring the bell at the front door of the school at five minutes to nine in the morning and the kids would all line up according to their grade and then march in to their different rooms – the youngest first, etc. and they were accompanied by marching music played by some student on the piano that was in the big hall in the school. Then I would ring the bell for lunch and for recesses and when it was time to go home. I had to be very punctual and I think this helped me to be punctual all the rest of my life.

One of the things that interested us a lot was the Fire Department No. 5, which was located between 10<sup>th</sup> and 11<sup>th</sup> East on the North side of 9<sup>th</sup> South. Harold and I knew the exact time the firemen had their practice drill with the tree big, black horses and we went up there and watched them real often. The bell would ring from the main office at #1 downtown and the firemen would quickly dress and slide down the pole from the upstairs where they lived. At the same time the horses would run underneath the harnesses and the firemen would snap the harnesses secure and then jump in the fire wagon and they would be ready to start for the fire. If this practice took more than a minute they would have to do it all over again. The horses were so trained, they were as anxious to do the drill quickly and right as the men were — especially when it was a real fire. Ninth South wasn't even paved at this time.

I was baptized when I was eight (underneath the organ in the tabernacle) and my father ordained me a deacon when I was twelve. He ordained me to all my priesthood affiliations except the office of Seventy and High Priest. (See end note on church positions held)

My parents always made the most of our family excursions. We often visited the local parks and canyons and enjoyed the waters of the Great Salt Lake together.





*Paul      Hugh      Josephine  
Donald   Juliet   Edna   Florence   Ethleen*

My Uncle, John M. Whitaker, my mother's brother, lived on 10<sup>th</sup> East and Garfield Avenue and he had a cow and a horse and whenever they made butter he would call my mother and I would take a bucket and walk out there. I would play with Eugene, my cousin, and his friends for two or three hours and then I would bring the bucket filled with buttermilk home on the street car. That was when I found out I liked buttermilk. Gene and I had great times together all our lives. Sometimes I would go with him to pick gooseberries or strawberries or cherries. From when I was about eight our family would go up to Uncle John's cabin on the Smith and Morehouse stream once every year and we all loved that. Sometimes I got a chance to go an extra time or two with Gene and his family. Once I stayed almost all summer.

Gene's uncle Brig Taylor taught us how to fish. We would get up early in the morning or after supper and go out and pull up our pant legs and then with a pronged fork we would catch live bullheads and then we would fish with them as bait in the Weber River. We always caught plenty for breakfast and they were large fish. One time the three of us caught enough fish to feed 26 people for breakfast.

I also loved to go to my cousin Edgar's home in Centerville (Aunt Em, one of my mother's sisters and her husband, Uncle Regue). Two or three summers I visited them. Edgar had a sheep dog named Rex. We used to get on the horse and ride to the pasture and round up the cows and keep them on the side of the road all the way back to the barn. Then we would milk the cows—that is where I learned to milk a cow. Edgar's father had a light two-wheeled cart and I would go with Edgar all over Davis county while he delivered meat from his father's meat market. After we delivered the meat until it was time to bring the cows home we went quail hunting with 22 rifles and I learned all about that.

The summers when I was 12 and 13 I spent with Aunt Mayme, my mother's sister, and her husband, Uncle Charles Parrish, in Centerville. I lived right with them and milked three cows every morning and night and helped with the garden and with the haying and I drove the horse back and forth while they stacked the hay in the hay loft. Uncle Charles paid me a dollar a day and board and room. When I got home in the fall my mother took the money and bought me shoes and clothes. Every spring and fall my mother would outfit the whole family at the Z. C. M. I. sales.

When I was 13 I was transferred from the Hamilton School to the Emerson School on Emerson Avenue and 11<sup>th</sup> East. There I had Ina N. O. Nichols, who was the best teacher I ever had while in grade school. She seemed to take a special interest in me and helped me with my reading. The next year I went to the East High School. It was the first year they held school there because it had just been built.

The First Ward was divided and we were in the Emigration Ward where the meetings were held in a home on 7<sup>th</sup> south just below 10<sup>th</sup> East on the south side of the street. This happened in 1910 and my father was first counselor to Bishop John Vetterli. After a while our meetings were held in the partially completed ward building. It took ten years to complete the building.

I forgot to say that when I was 12 years old and ordained a Deacon my parents gave me a membership to the Deseret Gym which at that time was located in back of the Hotel Utah. That is where I learned to swim and dive. Many times my friend, Harold, would go with me. We would walk down and ride back on the street car every Saturday. If we had the money we would treat ourselves to a show or a candy bar. Harold had an allowance but I worked around our house and earned every penny I ever got.

I used to get up early and make the fire in the old kitchen range and make the mush for the family and put up my lunch and then go to school. Every Saturday it was my job to scrub the big kitchen and the hall and bathroom and shake all the throw rugs out on the front porch (no vacuum in those days). Also, I did all my mother's grocery shopping with the list that she made out. About this time my father had me help him plant a big garden on a vacant lot in back of our house where the Roosevelt School now is. My father hired it plowed the first time and we dug a ditch from 8<sup>th</sup> South almost to 9<sup>th</sup> south to get the canal water from the old pioneer canal that came down 8<sup>th</sup> south and along 10<sup>th</sup> east to water the garden. (The canal is underground now). That is when I learned how to garden and also to sell because we grew more vegetables than we could eat and I had to peddle them. We did this for five or six years until they sold the ground for houses.

The summer when I was about 13, I and a couple of my friends started to caddy out to the forest Dale Golf Club. This was great because it gave me some money which I needed for clothes and books to start High School.

In the spring of 1917, my father bought five acres of fruit trees from my Uncle Charles Parrish. This was located on Parrish Lane and the upper road; he also bought a Ford ton truck with hard rubber wheels on the back that I learned to drive. I got my driver's license that same spring and it cost me 25 cents.

My father told me we would go into business together and the orchard would be half mine so I went into it with all my heart. After I finished high school, I went two years at the University. I went a fall and winter quarter at the A.C. at Logan and studied horticulture, animal husbandry and bee keeping. Many times I worked from daylight to after dark during the summer and I loved it.

When the fruit was ripe, I drove the pickers from Salt Lake out to Centerville in the morning after I sold my load. If I couldn't sell it all on the market I would go around to the different stores until it was all sold. After I got the pickers out to the orchard I would make crates and irrigate and get the truck loaded for the next morning. After we got going at the orchard my father bought a second hand Overland touring car and he would also bring a load of pickers out. Later, Dorothy, my sister, drove the car when my father couldn't on account of his school work. Sometimes we would have so many peaches we would sell them from the parking in front of 951. The first year we took in \$7,800 clear and my father bought more acres making the orchard a square block.

---



### Courtship of Lily and Paul

I met Lily while I was in my second year of High School and I couldn't see any other girl after that. We started going to our ward dances with our Mutual group and then we started going to the dances in other wards. On Sunday night, after church, we would walk all the way to Sugar House and back to get some fresh Hoyt's doughnuts. Sometimes there would be a crowd and sometimes only two couples but we were always laughing and full of fun. Once in awhile we would meet in one of our homes and sing and play games. A couple of times my mother let me have a party on my birthday. Our crowd loved to dress up and go to the ward Halloween party or to our different homes. My real hobby was taking pictures of this time in our lives. One time my father let me use the truck to take a group of our friends up to Brighton. We rented a cabin and stayed for three days. The parents of one of the girls were chaperones. We played games and hiked and danced and we always remember that outing.

In September 1921, I gave Lily her diamond engagement ring and we planned to get married the following September. That was the winter I went to Logan to school. I stayed with my sister Florence and her husband, Ellis.

We were married September 20, 1922 in the Salt Lake Temple. In the evening Lily's parents gave us a lovely wedding reception at their home. They hired four musicians and they played on the back porch and the guests danced and were served on the lawn in the back garden. Afterwards some of the friends drove us up to Ogden where we stayed the night. My brother Donald drove my Model T which I had bought myself, up to Ogden and left it for us and he rode back on the Bamberger Train. The next day we returned to Salt Lake and picked up our clothes and our wedding presents and a few of our belongings and moved to Centerville where we lived until March 1924.

I quit working for my father in the spring of 1924 because I had to get work that would pay a steady wage; we were expecting our first child. It wasn't easy for me to get work because I had never worked for anyone except my father and I didn't have a trade. I had my Model T made into a truck and I bought and sold fruit and vegetables from house to house. I had a regular route and did very well.

---

Our first child, Vivian, was born September 27, 1924. Our second, Hugh Allen, was born May 25, 1926 and our third, Theron Paul, was born May 14, 1929.

About a month before Vivian was born we moved from Centerville into a duplex on 6<sup>th</sup> East between 6<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> South. We bought a kitchen set and a dining room set, a bedroom set and a big wooden rocker. When Vivian was about a month old we moved into a duplex at 668 Bryan Court where we lived for about two years; then we moved into a house just in front of it on 9<sup>th</sup> East and 671 South. All the places we lived in were left cleaner than when we moved into them. My wife was a worker and we washed and painted woodwork and "Kemtoned" the walls and were always busy.

In the spring of 1926 we bought a double lot at 1878 Lincoln Avenue and we got Layton and Doxey to build us a house. We chose the plan from a house that they had built. We picked out special light fixtures, fireplace, etc. because we thought we would live there all our lives.

While the house was being built, we lived in a couple of furnished rooms on Harvard Avenue just below 11<sup>th</sup> East. These were owned by a Mrs. Malin. We didn't

have any furniture yet because we had rented the house in Centerville furnished. We moved into our new home on Easter Sunday. Lynn and Leone Layton helped us move. It rained all that day. The next morning when I prepared to go to the market, I went to get into my truck that I had parked in back of the house and it had sunk to all four hubs in the muddy, soft ground. I had to dig it out. We had to level off the ground surrounding the house, haul gravel to make a driveway and build a garage, put up fences and plant lawns and shrubs.

Soon after we got settled in our new home several open-air fruit and vegetable markets opened up throughout the city. They were different and people bought from them. My fruit and vegetable routes was passé. I had a little fruit stand between 10<sup>th</sup> and 11<sup>th</sup> East on 21<sup>st</sup> South where I would sell what I hadn't sold on my route each day. Also, I would buy loads of melons and apples and sell them at my stand. I used to buy up apples and different vegetables and store them in the recreation room in our home scenting up the house for weeks. I had my stand for about three years and then they built on the property so I couldn't rent it any more.

The depression was beginning and things got worse and worse for me. I couldn't find a job so I started to sell insurance for Jimmy Miner, a friend of ours who was successful in the business. I didn't have any luck. People were borrowing on their insurances and losing them. I even had to borrow and finally lost mine – one that I had been in since I was 18.

My father built a home at 1444 Harvard Avenue and sold his old home at 951 East 9<sup>th</sup> South to a woman with a family of big boys. She couldn't keep up her payments so she lived there until she had lived out her down payment and the home got in a terrible run-down condition. My father offered us 951 rent free if we would build it back up and keep up the taxes. We figured it was a chance for us to sell our home instead of losing it. I had borrowed the money to pay Layton and Doxey in full from my father and I couldn't even keep up the interest.

We put our house up for sale and the first person who saw it bought it. We moved in August 1930 back into our old ward and into my childhood home (951).

In May 1931, Lily's brother, Theron, said he could get me and Johnny, his brother, jobs at the Indianapolis race track at \$9 a day and he said we could work a double shift for \$18. Theron was anxious to get Johnny back to New York to see a specialist because Johnny was having a lot of trouble with his left arm. The plan was

for me and Lily and Johnny and his first wife, Clara, to drive to Indianapolis in our 4-cylinder Chrysler. Johnny and I were to stay in Indianapolis and work and the girls were to go on to Washington D.C. and stay with Theron and Eva. This we did and after about six weeks in Indianapolis Johnny and I went on to Washington D.C. Our old car was worn out so I took some of my money and bought us a second hand Hudson that had been overhauled. After a few days with Theron and Eva we all got in the Hudson and Theron drove us up to New York where we saw the specialist and the sights for a couple of days. Eva stayed in New York on business and Theron drove us back to Washington D.C. We drove on to Wheeling, West Virginia and stayed overnight there.

The next morning we started out for home. We hadn't driven very long when we had a terrible accident. It had rained the night before and there was a drop off in the road that was full of water and didn't show up as we drove over it. The steering gear was broken and the car went off the shoulder and turned over three times, breaking off a telephone pole on the way. It finally landed upside down 150 feet below the road. Our car (new to us) was completely demolished and no chance of any insurance from the state of West Virginia because they had signs posted all along the highways that they would not be responsible for any accidents while the road was being repaired. We didn't have any car insurance because we simply didn't have the money. We were all hurt but Lily was the worst because as the car turned over her right ankle got in the door. The door closed on it and the weight of the car smashed all the bones in it. We had a difficult time getting her in the hospital because we were tourists. Lily suggested her diamond ring as security and we finally got her in and I got a room close by. We were there for six weeks, and half of the time Lily was so doped up she didn't know me. Both our parents sent us money and I lived on hack-fish and buttermilk (15 cents)

After the doctor finally released Lily, I took her to my room until the next day when we could get the train for home. This was really an ordeal because I had to carry her everywhere as we couldn't get a wheelchair. We had to stay overnight in St. Louis and I got our meals sent to the room. Lily was so upset she didn't want me out of her sight. We finally got back to her parent's home where our children were. After several more trips to the hospital and lot of worry, borrowed money and prayers, we finally go back to our home at 951. We were much worse off than we were before we left. Lily was on crutches for about six more months. I have always tried to help her all I could. She prayed continually that she could her leg better so that she could raise her children. After priesthood blessings, this miracle was realized.

---

I got a job on the dairy delivering milk and at the same time I worked for the Hardesty Manufacturing Company. I lost my job at the dairy because I couldn't collect from my customers and then I got a job for the Oregon short Line Railroad at the north yards. September 15, 1938, after taking the test two times, I got on the Salt Lake City Police Department. In 1942 I was given the position of supervising the special traffic officers and all the junior traffic school kids.

I worked as a security guard at the Coconut Grove Dance Hall later called the Rainbow. My duties on the police force were to direct the Safety Patrol boys at all the city schools. I would go around to the different schools and teach about safety during an assembly. To the delight of the students I would also do magic tricks. "1( Diane, his niece recalls those assemblies where her Uncle Paul would come dressed in his police uniform and instruct the classes about the rules for crossing the busy roads, always stopping to Look and Listen. He stressed the need to obey the student traffic guards. Best of all, every time her Uncle Paul came to the Liberty Elementary School he would call on Michael or Diane to come to the front and 'assist' with his demonstrations. Then he would reach behind our ears and reveal a coin!")



Paul Theron Lily (with photo of Hugh) Vivian



I enjoyed being a Santa Claus at Christmas time. I tried to be a good Santa and had the build for the job. I would visit the children's ward at the hospitals and usually volunteered at the Policeman's Mutual Aid Christmas Party. After I retired from the police force he worked for the Utah Motor Club for several years

I loved gardening and growing lots of fruits and vegetables as well as irises and roses. I enjoyed doing macramé making gifts for the family. Lily was always a good cook and I helped her out always made the morning oatmeal mush. Paul has the wonderful quality of being very optimistic and happy

In the spring of 1958, I had a prostate operation. I retired from the Police that year in September. I immediately went to work for the Utah Motor Club as the School Safety Director for Salt Lake City and then for the State of Utah. I was taken off that and then sold Motor Club memberships.

---

#### Church Service



In August 1965, Paul and Lily were called to serve in England in the Southwest British Mission. There Paul was the Branch President in Gloucester and in the town of Plymouth. He and Lily would visit the inactive members and do much to build up these

branches. Of course they made many friends and would love to feed the young missionaries who served in the area. We served for two years. After being released our children paid our way on a tour of the continent. Also, along with another missionary couple – Brother and Sister John Davis from Logan- we toured Scotland. We enjoyed both of these trips and then took the S.S. United States for our return home.

A few years after we returned home I had a serious operation for bleeding ulcers and also a bit later a Parade gland operation on my jaw.

I served in many positions in the church: President of Deacons 1913, Ordained Elder 1922, Ordained Seventy 1938, Ordained High Priest 1960, Scoutmaster in Centerville while we lived there after we were married. (I taught 28 scouts how to swim!) Counselor to Lee Halvorsen in Elder's Quorum for 4 years after we moved back into the Emigration Ward, Ward clerk in Emigration Ward 6 ½ years before we moved to Colonial Hills Ward (1646 Sherman Avenue) in June of 1950. Merit Badge counselor for several years in Colonial Hills Ward, Secretary for High Priests 1961-1965, Branch President in Gloucester and Plymouth England 1965. In 1967, Secretary for High Priests 1967-1977, Temple Worker – Salt Lake Temple starting March 1969.

I started block teaching when I was 14 years old. My partner was Brother George Poulson until I got married in 1922. I have been a block teacher all my life since then – wherever we were.

(End of Paul's Writing)

*Obituary*

Paul W. Folsom

Paul W. Folsom, 93, died October 12, 1993 in Salt Lake City, Utah of natural causes.

He was a native of Salt Lake City, born January 22, 1900, to Hugh B. and Josephine Whitaker Folsom. He married Lily Allen, September 20, 1922 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. They enjoyed 71 wonderful years together. An active member of the LDS Church, he served as a ward clerk and as a Scoutmaster. He also served as a Salt Lake temple worker for a number of years and fulfilled a mission with his wife from 1965-1967 in Gloucester, England.

While serving as a Salt Lake police officer for 25 years, he was assigned as supervisor of Safety Education and held this position for 17 years. He later also served as Safety Director for the Utah Motor Club.

Paul is survived by his wife, Lily, three children, Vivian Folsom Taylor and husband, John; Hugh A. Folsom and wife, Helen; Theron P. Folsom and wife, Judith; 11 grandchildren and 40 great grandchildren; sister, Dorothy Simpson.

Funeral services will be held Friday, October 15, 1993, 12 noon at the Larkin Mortuary, 260 East South Temple, where friends and family may pay their respects one hour prior to the service. Burial in the Salt Lake City Cemetery.

## *Chapter Six*

Edna Whitaker Folsom Hanks



Born: 11 May 1902 - Salt Lake City, UT  
Died: 6 October 1955 – Medicine Bow Peak, WY

*“Edna had such a pleasant and positive outlook. She never expected any special privileges or made a fuss when she didn’t get her way. She was a peacemaker. She had a calming pleasant manner and was kind and gracious to all.”*

### *Edna Folsom Hanks*

(The following life sketch was written by Pauline Hanks Felsch, a daughter.)

Mother was the 4<sup>th</sup> child of eight children born in Salt Lake City to Hugh and Josephine Folsom. There was much harmony and love in their home. All the children helped with the chores.

In the summer they went to help in the orchards that her father had purchased to supplement his income as a school principal. They had to go daily to pick cherries, apricots, or box peaches. They weren't especially fond of those tasks but had been trained to be dutiful and obedient.

They always had a vegetable garden and chickens. Every Sunday they would make a six quart freezer of ice cream. What was left after dinner was kept for after Evening meeting, always held at 6:30 PM. Sometimes company would share with them.

## Ethleen



Paul      Donald      Juliet      Florence  
Edna

When mother was 13 years old my father, Hadley Hanks, moved from Idaho with his family to Salt Lake City. They were in the same Emigration Ward, Liberty Stake. As Sunday School classmates in 1915 they both were given a book for good behavior. This time in their lives was the beginning of a lasting friendship, which later turned to love. They did many things together with their friends. Mother graduated from East High School, in Salt Lake City. This was during the flapper era of the 1920's. Mother could do the "Charleston" very well.

It was about this time that my mother developed breast cancer and had a partial removal of one breast. She wore padding to hide it. She never had any problems with cancer later in life.

Mother had a job delivering telegrams for Western Union using her bicycle as transportation. Her mother, (Grandma Folsom), would keep her dinner warm for her in the oven until she came home from work. She attended the University of Utah and was in a Sorority. She then taught elementary school with a 2 year teaching certificate.



Edna riding in a boat at Liberty Park

### Courtship

My father and mother corresponded with one another while my father was serving on a mission to Germany. Mother promised that she would wait until he returned before making a decision whom she would marry. She dated several young men during this time. In fact she had another suitor also waiting for her to make that decision.

Mother's Patriarchal blessing told her: *“Select wisely under the inspiration of the Lord and complete that union in the temple so that your children may have the favor of the Lord and not be handicapped as they are born into this world.”* As her daughter, I am so grateful that she did that.

## Edna's Wedding party



Friend , Dorothy, Rhea, Juliet, friend, friend  
Edna  
Vivian (flower girl)

Following the wedding the Salt Lake Temple, 21 June, 1926, a lovely garden reception was held at the Folsom home. My father had a job working for the First Security National Bank in Glendale, California, Right after the wedding they moved to California.

They were immediately caught up in the activities of a fast growing church in Southern California. My father served as a ward clerk, and later as a counselor. Mother taught a Beehive class. They were making payments on a home near the Los Angeles River. The river seldom had any water in it. Dale and I were born while living in that house. One time it rained very hard and there was flash flood. The banks of the river overflowed and flooded the area. Mother and my father were out somewhere and unable to get back to us. They were very worried. Finally after many hours, they were able to reach the babysitter to learn that we were safe. It wasn't until the next day that they were able to come home. Not long after that, a neighbor was burning leaves and the garage to our house caught fire. After that, Mother and father decided to give up the house. An agreement was made that all past payments which they had made on the house would be considered as rent.

They moved to a rented house at 602 South Belmont in Glendale. My sister Amelia was born while living at that address. About a year later Mother's parents came to visit...special event.

---

### The Depression

It was in the middle of the depressions and times were hard, but as children we never knew the difference. My father had a job. Many people were out of work.

Dale and I attended school at John Muir School, which was on Chevy Chase Drive. Mother had her hands full when both Dale and I had the measles, scarlet fever, chicken pox, and whooping cough. Because of our numerous absences from school, both Dale and I were held back one semester. Twice during those times, we were required to post a big yellow black "QUARANTINE" sign on the outside of our house. No one was allowed to come or to go at our house, except for my father, who had to go to work. This continued until we were declared well by a doctor. This was to keep the diseases from becoming an epidemic.'

During the depression my father won a trip to Hawaii as a reward for a suggestion he made at the bank. While they were gone, we stayed at the home of Grandma and Grandpa Hanks in Norovia, California. After cutting a cardboard lining for my shoes from an old cereal box one time too many, Grandma marched me all the way to the Goodwill store and bought a pair of shoes for me for 5 cents. She kept mumbling all the way there how my Mother and Father could afford to go to Hawaii but they couldn't afford to buy me a pair of shoes!

My father was transferred to the First Security National Bank on the Miracle Mile at Wilshire and LaBrea. That meant another move. This time they moved across from the queen Anne Playground in Los Angeles. While living at this house, Eugene was born. He was the delight of the whole family. We were happy in that house,. Mother tried to learn to drive a car, but she never did master it. Our car was of an older vintage. It had two jump seats in the middle so that we could fit many people. Mother was dependent upon my father to do most of the grocery shopping. Sometimes she would send us on an errand with a note to buy a few groceries at the local store.



It was fun living across from the playground. We would watch the bagpipers march in practice once a week. We were there frequently playing on the ark equipment. There were carnivals, neighborhood drama productions, etc. Mother immediately became involved in craft and ceramic classes. She was also involved in the PTA. She knew all the teachers. The neighbors loved her. She had a calming pleasant manner and was kind and gracious to all. Mother loved to listen the Salt Lake Mormon Tabernacle Choir broadcast on the radio each Sunday morning. A bit of her heart was still in Salt Lake City. She loved her family who were still living there and corresponded weekly with her parents. Her father had a most beautiful flawless handwriting. It looked just like it was out of a penmanship book.

The depression was over. Prosperity came to many. My parents bought a lot about two blocks away and built a small, but lovely home at 1195 South Lucerne. The Queen Anne Elementary School was next door. Every classroom had it's own bungalow. When we would hear the warning bell right we would run. We always made it to our seats by the time the tardy bell rang.

We loved going with Mother at Christmas time on the streetcar downtown to shop and see all the elaborate animated displays in the windows of all the large department stores. We usually only spent a few dollars buying gifts in the dime stores like pencils, socks, coloring books, etc. Mother always gave us a few coins to put in the bucket of the bell ringer for the Salvation Army.

Mother would always see that we went to Primary, either on the streetcar or on roller skates. Our Wilshire Ward building was such a beautiful place. It had a beautiful stained glass window in the chapel. The architecture was like that of many of the old buildings in England. Also the pipe organ was of very high quality. There was a balcony overlooking the rear of the chapel. Many high class musical performances took place there. Because of this, many, not of our faith, paid to have their weddings take place in our church.

One day when we came to Primary, there was a dress rehearsal for a wedding taking place in the chapel. We were instructed not to go near, but to go directly to the Cultural Hall instead. I did that, but after primary I couldn't resist peaking in. There were pink ribbons and flowers all down the aisle. The bridal gown and bridesmaids dresses were gorgeous. I was so impressed with the beauty of it all. When I came home, I told mother immediately all about it. Then I said, "That's exactly the way I want my wedding to be.: Her face fell. Then she said, "Oh no, you want to married the Lord's way." and

she proceeded to tell me about the Salt Lake Temple. She showed me some of their temple clothing. I said, "I thought that was secret." She then said, "No, it is sacred." From that moment on, I never wanted to be married anywhere but in the temple.

Mother had a beautiful alto voice. I loved sitting by her in Sacrament meeting when she would sing. She sang with the Relief Society "Singing Mothers." When family came to visit, Mother and father always entertained them well. There were so many things to do and places to go and see in Los Angeles. My parents took advantage of them. As a family we saw and did them all.

Mother taught me how to sew. She helped me select, layout and cut material in order to save money. She was good at that. She was always afraid to spend very much money. This was important to know because in 1941 President Roosevelt declared war. Rationing of many things was instituted and many commodities were hard to find. We all had to conserve and make things do.

Most of the time mother was supportive of my father. I was the first one home one day after school and Mother was in the living room with a pick in her hand. Through our lath and plaster walls, she had managed to pick a hole all the way through to the outside.

I said, "Mother what are you doing?"

She said, "I am making a hole in the wall. I have been working on this all day long and this is as much as I have been able to do." She was almost in tears.

I said, "What will Daddy say?"

She said, "I don't care. Your father has promised to put a window in this wall too many times and I have waited long enough!"

One by one the remainder of the family came home. Each of us took a stab at trying to help her. It wasn't easy. I don't know how she managed to do as much as she did. Finally my father arrived home. We all stood by to see his reaction. He didn't get upset. He just laughed. That night, he and Dale worked on the hole a little longer. The next day was Saturday and the two of them completed the hole. They nailed a sheet over the hole for a few days until they could put in the window. All of us were pleased to have that big window in the living room, which was started by my mother.'

At one time mother was quite ill for a little while. She ended up having a hysterectomy. The doctor said she had "misplaced cells at birth

### Edna, the artist

After 20 years of marriage mother decided to go back to school and earn her Bachelor's degree. She enrolled at Cal State LA which is on the same campus as LA City College. She changed her major from Education to Art and in 1953 she graduated. She like the association with the younger college students and got almost all A's in her classes. Dale graduated at the same time from UCLA.

Mother was always supportive of us in all our activities. She was so proud of Dale in everything he did. Dale was called to serve in the Swiss-Austrian Mission. We were always anxious to receive his letters.

One day after school, we came home to an empty house. There was a pot of beans cooking which meant it was to be our dinner. From that time on it happened every Friday afternoon. Sometimes there would be homemade cinnamon rolls to go with the beans. Mother was having the time of her life. She had enrolled in an adult education oil painting class at the high school. She had found her niche. She was painting for the fun of it. If someone admired her picture she would give it to them. When we came home from school she was painting. When we went on camping trips she would take her paints along. She painted pictures for her mother as well as some her sisters. Through her paintings, Mother left us a little of herself to remember her by.

Dale came home from his mission and in no time he announced his engagement to Jeanne Thomsen. They were married in the St. George Temple. Mother, Daddy and I went with them.

George and I were married in the Salt Lake Temple, 29 May 1953. Eighteen months later, Karen, our first child was born. She was the first and only grandchild that mother had the chance to see. We lived in Garden, California at the time. Mother and father came to see Karen almost every Sunday. Mother was the first one to make her laugh out loud. Mother was so excited. She said, "I know why. I'm wearing a bright colored blouse. They told us when I was teaching school that I should wear bright colors because children like bright colors. "I'm going to wear a bright color every time I come to see you."

We moved to Palo Alto, California. At this time Amelia was married to Claudius Taylor in the Mesa Temple. I came down for the reception. I was pregnant at that time with our son Brian and I had to come on the bus. The bumpy ride nearly caused me to

lose him. I wasn't much help to mother as I was down in bed most of the time prior to the reception. Mother and I talked a lot. That was the last time that we saw each other.

---

### Tour of Europe



*Edna and Had*

Mother's sister, Rhea sang with the Salt Lake Mormon Tabernacle Choir. President David O. McKay announced to the entire choir that all 375 people would make a tour of Europe. He explained the purpose to the Choir's tour was to eliminate prejudices against the church. To that end the First Presidency would like to take steps to have the choir take a trip to Europe.

My aunt Rhea was elated and invited my mother and father to accompany them on the tour. Mother and father jumped at the chance. She went to work in the catalog department of the Main library for the City of Los Angeles and saved every penny she made toward the trip. She worked there six to nine months in preparation.

The choir's tour went through Scotland, England, Wales, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Switzerland, France and Italy. The highlight of the trip was the dedication of the Swiss Temple. Everywhere they went, the choir was well received.

My father and Uncle chick flew home before mother and Aunt Rhea because they had to return to work. My mother and Aunt Rhea then exchanged their airplane tickets to go by ship because it was cheaper. Two weeks later they arrived in New York City. There they boarded a plane for Salt Lake City with a fuel stop in Denver, Colorado. Mother planned to have a short visit with her mother in Salt Lake City before returning home. Shortly after taking off from Denver, their plane crashed into Medicine Bow Peak, in Wyoming. All 66 passengers and crew were killed.

My father went to Salt Lake City to make funeral arrangements. My brother Dale continued to Medicine Bow to identify the body. At this time George and I were enroute to Helena, Montana with a U-Haul trailer carrying all our earthly belongings. George had just been accepted for a new position as Assistant City manager-Director of Finance for the city to Helena.

We had traveled as far as parker, Idaho, where we stayed with my father's sister, Martha Remington. It was there that we learned of the crash. I flew back to Salt Lake City with our baby Karen, while George continued on to Helena. My father met us at the Salt Lake City Airport. Each of the choir victims and my mother had a General Authority as a speaker at their funeral. My Aunt Rhea and mother had a double funeral service. Elder LeGrand Richards spoke on my mother's behalf. Elder Mark E. Petersen spoke on my Aunt Rhea's behalf. Elder Petersen was acquainted with Aunt Rhea. Elder Richards had been acquainted with mother in Glendale, California as my father had been the 2<sup>nd</sup> Counselor to him when Elder Richards was our bishop there.

Elder Richards stated he believed mother... "went before her time. Heavenly Father would still welcome her with open arms."

At the memorial services at Wilshire Ward in Los Angeles, one of mother's friends who spoke said that mother, who was the Relief Society Secretary, had brought all the records up to date and turned them over to the Relief Society President before she left as though she might have had a premonition that she would not be back.

From a card found in Edna's collection of greeting cards:

*There's an open gate  
at the end of the road  
Through which each must go alone  
And there is a light we cannot see*

*Our Father claims His own;  
Beyond the gate your loved one  
Finds happiness and rest  
And there is comfort in the thought  
That a loving God know best.*

Family Photo 1946



Edna Had Dale Pauline Mimi Eugene

*Obituary*

*California Intermountain News*

*October 13, 1955*

Edna Folsom Hanks was born May 11, 1902 at Salt Lake City a daughter of Hugh B. and Josephine Whitaker Folsom. She had been a resident of Los Angeles since 1926, her home being at 1195 S. Lucerne.

Mrs. Hanks attended schools in Salt Lake City and was graduated from the University of Utah. She taught school in Salt Lake for several years. In 1953 she received a Bachelor of Arts and Sciences degree from the Los Angeles State College.

She was married to Samuel H. Hanks, native Utahn, June 21, 1926, in the Salt Lake temple.

An active member of the Church, she had served for many years as an officer of the Relief society. She is well known as an artist.

Surviving in addition to husband are two sons and two daughters; Mrs. George W. (Pauline) Felsch; Dale and Eugene Hanks; and Mrs. Claudius (Amelia) Taylor, all of Los Angeles; grandchild, three sisters and two brothers, Mrs. LeRoy (Ethleen) Hillam, Paul W. and Donald W. Folsom, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Golden (Dorothy) Stewart, Bountiful, and Mrs. Ellis (Florence) Wilson, Centerville.

## *Chapter Seven*

### **DONALD WHITAKER FOLSOM**



Born: 27 May 1904 Salt Lake City, UT  
Died: 1 Oct 1983, Edmonds, WA

*“Donald was much like our Father in disposition and mannerisms. Donald was dedicated to his beliefs. He was the only one in the family to go on a mission. He was an Eagle Scout and loved the outdoors.”*

Donald was born on a spring day the 27<sup>th</sup> of May 1904 in Salt Lake City the 5<sup>th</sup> child and second son of Hugh and Josephine Folsom. As a youth he began demonstrating his love for music by playing the B-flat Baritone horn in his Scout Band, as well as participating in the high school orchestra. Donald enjoyed singing and would harmonize to the melodies sung by his family as they gathered in the parlor.

Growing up near the mountains Donald would spend time hiking and camping with his friends. Even in later years when his family moved to the Northwest Donald relished his time spent boating and fishing, and hunting. One of his memorable inventions was a portable camping box with compartments for everything one would need to make a successful campout. This he would haul to various campsites as the need arose. He loved to tinker with things at his workbench, and was a true ‘handyman.’ Donald could fix radios, tape recorders and all kinds of small appliances. In addition he readily fixed the gardening tools and equipment needed in the orchard.



Because of his systematic and methodical nature Donald did well in his studies at school. His Father's hope was that Donald might go into medicine or some other of higher education. When he related events and conversed he did so in great detail and often with dry humor. He enjoyed small groups rather than larger gatherings. But he was not shy.

---

### Mission



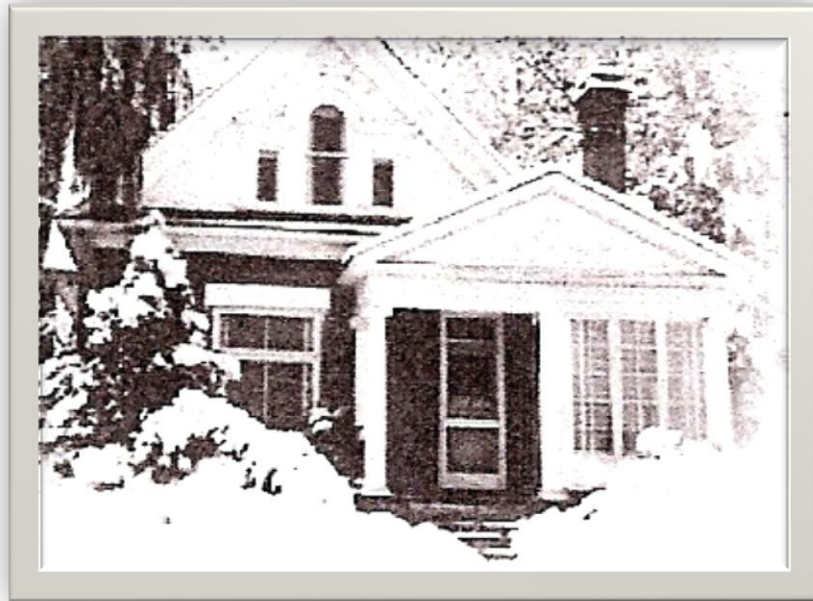
Mission photo of Donald - 1924

In 1923 Donald was called to serve in the Northwestern States Mission for the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. While serving in Vancouver, B. C. he met a lovely young woman, Rose Binns. After completing his mission Donald returned to Vancouver and the two courted. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple on 2 July 1926, and shortly thereafter moved back to Vancouver. Rose loved the "English" type climate close to the sea. Two children were born there, Lila (1927) & Marvin (1929).

Wanting their children to be raised closer to the advantages of the church, they moved back to Salt Lake City, into half of a duplex owned by Donald's parents at 368 Harvard Avenue. The other half of the duplex was occupied by his sister Rhea and her husband, Charles Smurthwaite and their four children. Donald worked as a milkman, and was employed all through the depression and World War II. Iris (1930), Jerry (1932), and Nancy (1933) were born in this house.

In 1944, in Donald and Rose decided to move the family into the country and they moved into a house on Brown's hill in Centerville, They lived there for a couple of years where they had a large garden, raised chickens, and kept a cow.

They then bought the larger house at 580 North Main Street where his parents had lived, which included about 5 acres of fruit orchard. In the orchard there were cherry trees Jonathan apples, peaches, Italian plums, walnuts, grapes, and raspberries. It was while they lived there that Donald served as Bishop for their ward. Rose and Donald tended the orchard and a large flower garden. They raised peonies, violets, sweet peas, and a large rose garden on the side of the home.



Folsom home in Centerville

Donald sported a bright red beard for the Days of '47 celebration in 1947 and won the prize for "most colorful beard."



Donald (with beard) Marvin  
Iris Rose Jerry Lila

Family photo taken in 1946

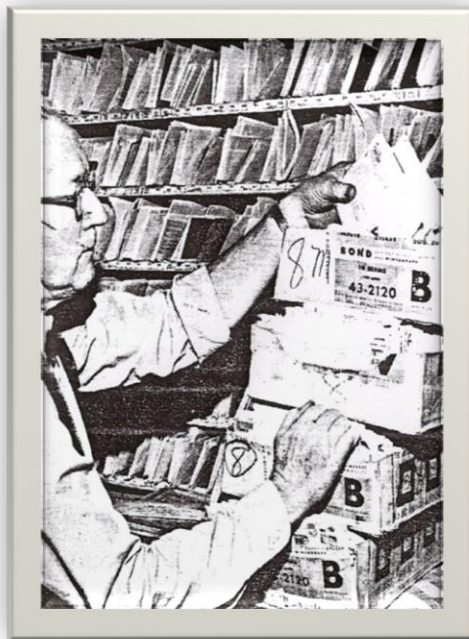


Iris Lila Marvin Donald  
Nancy Jerry Rose

---

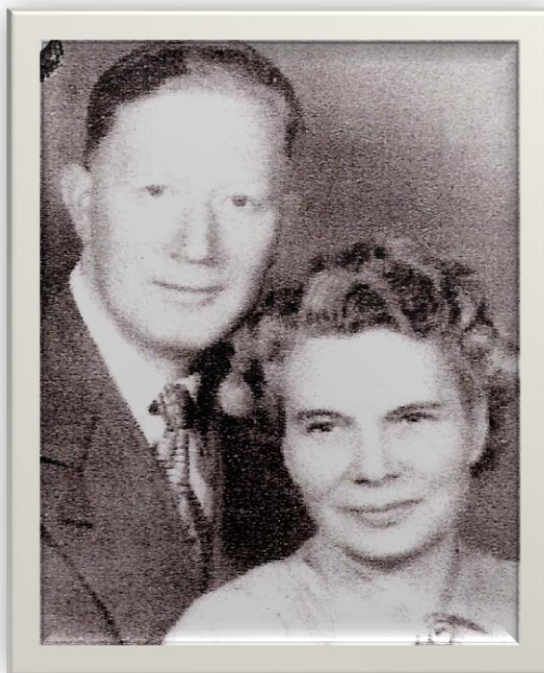
## Move to Washington

After the four older children were married and while Nancy was serving a mission in the Northwestern States, they decided to sell the house in Centerville and move back to Washington. At the time Donald was working in the Post Office and he was able to transfer to Washington. He continued working for the Post Office until her retired.

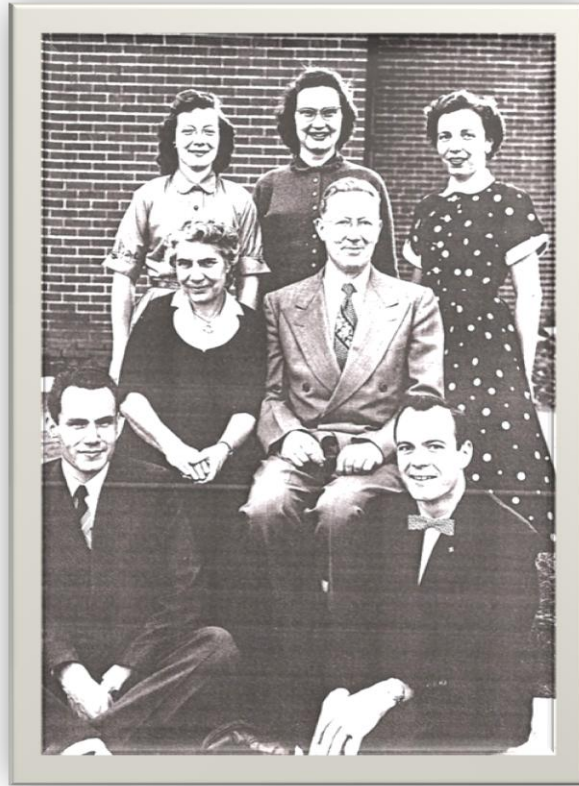


Donald is shown in a photo from the South County Enterprise illustrating 45,000 letters and 5,536 parcels delivered through the Lynnwood post Office in one week.

In Washington the Rose and Donald enjoyed a busy life of service. Donald was again called as Bishop of his ward and Rose served as Relief Society President. His many years of service included being Bishop twice, High Councilor, Mutual Special Interest leader, Assistant Ward Clerk, Ward Clerk, and Stake Financial Clerk. He was also active doing temple work. Rose got even more deeply involved in genealogical research, primarily in finding her ancestors and doing temple work for them.



They spent 25 years in the Edmonds, Washington area until Rose suffered from neck and shoulder problems, partly due to a fall while they lived in Centerville. She eventually became mostly home-bound. She passed away quietly in her sleep on 9 May 1981. Donald had faithfully cared for her for those last years. When she finally required more nursing care Rose was moved to a rest home where she passed away soon after the move. Donald endured ill health with cancer and kidney problems. He died 1 October 1983 just two years after Rose.



Family photo 1956

*Obituary*



## *Chapter Eight*

### **JULIET WHITAKER FOLSOM CLAYTON**



*Born: 30 December, 1905 – Salt Lake City, UT  
Died: 3 July 1948 – Henry's Lake, ID*

*“A smile comes on our faces each time we think of our beautiful Aunt Juliet  
with her flaming red hair.”*

They don't come more beautiful or more talented than Juliet Whitaker Folsom the sixth child and fourth daughter of Hugh and Josephine Folsom. She was a bundle of energy from the very beginning with her winning smile and striking red curls.

Soon after Juliet was born the family moved to a new home on 9<sup>th</sup> South and about 9<sup>th</sup> East. Here she grew up a friendly child with a bright disposition that made all others happy to be with her. In her schooling she was a conscientious student careful with her assignments following the example of her older brothers and sisters. She also excelled at music and could play by ear any song one requested. Her nieces June and Shirley recall, “Aunt Juliet could play the piano by ear, and at Christmas Eve parties in Centerville, she would play the songs while we all sang and Uncle Chick would direct us.”



As far as music lessons were concerned, all of the children were given the opportunity but were not pressured when they lost interest. As the younger children came along her parents “mellowed” somewhat in their diligence trying to encourage indifferent children. Perhaps another reason they might have reached this decision was because of Juliet. She could play the piano by ear and could compose little melodies. She would be sent for her piano lessons and would leave and return at the designated times. There was no concern of the time spent until while later when her teacher asked why Juliet hadn't been coming for her lessons. It seems she had gone to her girl friend's house instead and had not gone for her lessons after all.



*Juliet and Edna*

In the largest upstairs room Juliet and Edna shared a double bed next to Rhea and Dorothy who occupied the second bed. It wasn't until they grew up that they were promoted to a room with only the two to share.



*Juliet Donald Edna Paul Florence Ethleen*

Juliet attended East High School and the University of Utah where she took several business courses in school and later became a secretary and a stenographer.

<sup>3</sup>“Before Aunt Juliet was married she lived on Harvard Avenue with her parents. We remember going upstairs to Aunt Juliet's bedroom and trying on her shoes, her jewelry, her perfume and anything else that little girls were in awe of. We never got scolded for it, and we put everything back where it belonged. Aunt Juliet even had a pair of pink satin mules with fur or feathers on their top. (Mules were bedroom slippers fashioned like the sling pumps you see today.) She had beautiful fashionable clothes of very good quality and design. She must have been close to my (June's) body size because when she passed away, a lovely winter-white suit of hers was passed on to me and it fit perfectly. I think I had to let the hem down a bit. Shirley also received some of Aunt Juliet's stylish dresses.”

For many years she was employed as secretary of the Utah Industrial commission. It was while she was working here that she met her future husband, Waldemar Y. Clayton. Later she worked in the geological department of the International Smelting and Refining Company.

---

<sup>3</sup> Memories of Juliet were written by her nieces Shirley and June Hillam

### Courtship

Waldemar Clayton also attended East High School and the University of Utah a few years ahead of Juliet. No doubt her wit and charm impressed the studious Waldemar as they enjoyed the company of several groups of friends. They were married September 17, 1932 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Shortly after their marriage Juliet and Waldemar moved into the Wasatch Ward neighborhood on Harvard Avenue above 17<sup>th</sup> East. They served in various church callings faithfully throughout the years, Waldemar as teacher, Superintendent of the Sunday School, and Bishop's Counselor, Juliet as teacher, accompanist, and secretary in the auxiliary organizations. <sup>4</sup>"Juliet did not put anything in the way of her husband. When he was engaged in church work, she assisted him in every way and urged him to do his duty. Also she came to church with him and participated in many activities and jobs in the church."

<sup>5</sup>"Uncle Waldemare, Juliet's husband was so nice and friendly. He also had a moustache! One year he gave Aunt Juliet a new car for Christmas complete with a great big red bow!"

---

<sup>4</sup> Bishop Rulon J. Sperry, speaking at their funeral

<sup>5</sup> Memories of Juliet by nieces, Shirley and June Hillam



1946

The couple loved the out-of-doors and traveled extensively together. As a youth Waldemar spent time working at the ranch his folks operated. There he learned to love the outdoor life. Fishing and camping were favorite pastimes and Juliet happily joined in the tasks at hand while on those trips. Everyone else loved to have them along with them on such occasions because they were such good company. Juliet and Waldemar had the “great gift of friendship: of winning friends and living lovingly with them.”

After serving more than five and a half years in the bishopric it became necessary for Waldemar to be released because of illness. His illness did not require that he give up all active work, but it required special attention and a diet that had to be watched carefully. At this time Juliet devoted herself to his care learning everything possible to help him along. She helped him to regain his strength. He did return to relative good health after a few years.

Although they were never blessed with children, their nieces and nephews, the neighborhood children, and youth were blessed because of them. <sup>6</sup>Aunt Juliet had a great sense of humor and was always joking and having a good time. She made everyone feel happy to be around her. When she was in her later thirties, Juliet had exploratory surgery. We remember mother (Ethleen) saying that they found several “chocolate cysts” all through her abdominal cavity. Today, that would probably indicate the condition called “endometriosis.” This may be the reason she was not able to have children.

Dorothy Mae Matern ( a niece) remembers her Aunt Juliet as an “unforgettable presence” with her winning ways, red hair, & generous heart. She was a joyful companion.”



Dorothy Mae, June, Shirley, Ethleen, Josephine, Hugh, Dorothy, Rhea, Juliet

A couple of days before Waldemar and Juliet left on their last trip ‘Wally’ asked about a good place to fish along the Snake River where they wanted to go. Rulon Speery said he happily pointed out a few places but did not mention Henry’s Lake.

---

<sup>6</sup> Memories of Juliet by Shirley and June Hillam

All the girls together

1936



*Dorothy Rhea Juliet Edna Florence Ethleen*

*Obituary*

The Salt Lake Tribune, July 4, 1948  
HENRY'S LAKE. Fremont County, ID

An intensive search for bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Waldemar Young Clayton, 1789 Harrison Ave., Salt Lake City, believed drowned Saturday night during a sudden wind and rain storm, was underway Sunday. Cal Smith, Fremont County Sheriff, was in charge of the search.

The couple was in a small boat which apparently became swamped in the sudden squall about 8 PM.

A Pocatello couple, who were also boating on the lake, Mr. and Mrs. Howard R. Nison, were saved when they were tossed upon a root of the large tree as their boat sunk.

Henry's Lake is situated about two miles northwest of highway 191, the route going into Yellowstone Park.

Sheriff Smith reported fish and game department members and about 35 rescuers from club resorts on the lake's edge were aiding in the search.

Mr. Nanson said he and his wife were capsized about 200 yards from shore near where the county road winds its way to fishing resorts. He strapped his wife to the roots with a rope salvaged from the boat and hung on himself for about three and a half hours until their cries were heard by a passing motorist who summoned aid.

Park Kimball, employee of the Pittsburgh club and the one identified motorist set out to rescue the pair in a club motorboat. The rescue was made under trying conditions amid heavy waves and with only a flashlight to guide them.

#### Empty Boat Found

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton were believed drowned at a point approximately a mile and a half south of Staley Springs resort. They had been vacationing at Mack's Inn with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Woods, San Francisco, Salt Lake relatives said. Their outboard motor boat was found about halfway between the Staley Springs and the Pittsburgh club on the northwest side of the lake.



In a letter of tribute sent to the family from those at the International Smelting and refining Company we read...<sup>7</sup>“We all believe that Juliet had more friends among the employees than any other individual. She always had a ready smile and some pleasant remark to make to everyone. Behind her friendly and sunny manner was an ability to turn out very excellent work. We all know that our jobs can readily be filled by someone else, as far as the work in the office is concerned...but to find another Juliet Clayton is an impossibility. “



Hugh and Josephine 's 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary 1945

Back Row: Roy Hillam Ellis Wilson, Donald Folsom, Golden Stewart Charles Smurthwaite ,Paul Folsom  
Front Row: Dorothy Stewart, Rose Folsom, Juliet Clayton, Grandma & Grandpa Folsom, Ehtleen Hillam,  
Florence Wilson, Rhea Smurthwaite, Lily Folsom

---

<sup>7</sup> From a tribute made by fellow workers of the International Smelting and Refining Company





## *Chapter Nine*

### **RHEA WHITAKER FOLSOM SMURTHWAITE**



Born: 8 June 1908 Salt Lake City, UT  
Died: 6 October 1955 Medicine Bow Peak, WY

*"Many nights I was lulled to sleep by stories told to me by Rhea as we shared a double bed.  
She never wasted a minute in her life and was cheerful all the time."*

*(The following Recollection of Rhea was written  
by her "little Sister" Dorothy)*

Being the two youngest in a family of eight children, Rhea and I were more or less spoiled by the older members. Our mother, who was a good manager, found it convenient to treat us almost as twins. Many of our clothes were identical. Our mother trusted Rhea to look after me. Many nights I was lulled to sleep by stories told to me by Rhea as we shared a double bed.



Rhea- age 2, Dorothy- Age 1, Josephine - age 40

Whenever there were family outings in Liberty Park for a picnic and to see the animals, I was put in Rhea's charge. We might have been given one nickel each to spend. It was a great decision as to how we would part with this great amount. If it were a candy bar we would have a contest to see who could take the smallest bites and make the candy last the longest.



Family home at 951 East 9th South

Rhea enjoyed reading. In such a large family there must have been many times when there was little privacy for concentration. In our house at 951 East Ninth South the upstairs bedroom windows reached to the floor. It was possible to raise the window and step out onto a rain gutter that went all around the house at this level, at the top of the first floor. I shudder to think of how our mother would have reacted if she had known that Rhea was daring enough to walk along this gutter to find privacy for reading. She would lie or sit at the V formed between the roof gables and read for long hours.

As we grew up the four youngest girls had a complicated work schedules. We rotated chores and responsibilities and often had arguments as to whose turn it happened to be for certain jobs. Many times when our parents went out we would have our assignments delegated. Often we would delay doing them and then hurry as we saw our folks come round the corner. Usually we made some fudge. Many times we would end up eating the batch with spoons because we had been too anxious to cook it properly.

In the summertime we went to help in the orchards in Centerville that our father had purchased to supplement his income as a school principal. We had to go daily to pick cherries, apricots, or to box peaches. We weren't especially fond of these tasks but had been trained to be dutiful and obedient. As we worked, Rhea would retell stories of movies to entertain us and make our chores seem lighter. The fact that many of the stories had plots embellished and enriched made the time pass more pleasantly.

Our musical training gave us some exposure to opera and symphony music through records played on our wind-up Victrola. As far as music lessons were concerned, Rhea and I were given the opportunity but were not pressured when we lost interest. (Rhea later took piano lessons at the same time as her daughter, Dorothy Mae, learning to read music and play a few hymns.) I realize now that our parents had mellowed somewhat and were weary of trying to encourage indifferent children by the time the seventh and eighth came along. I have recollections of Rhea practicing the violin playing the “Melody in F” so much that I thoroughly disliked the violin and that particular selection for many years!

Every Sunday we would make a six quart freezer of ice cream for dinner. What was left could be kept for after Sunday evening meeting held at 6:30 P.M. Sometimes company would share it with us. Sunday evenings Rhea and I would try to listen in on Ethleen and Roy’s dates. They would sing songs in the parlor with their friends. At the time of their marriage we were twin flower girls. We had pink dresses trimmed with different lace so we could tell them apart.”

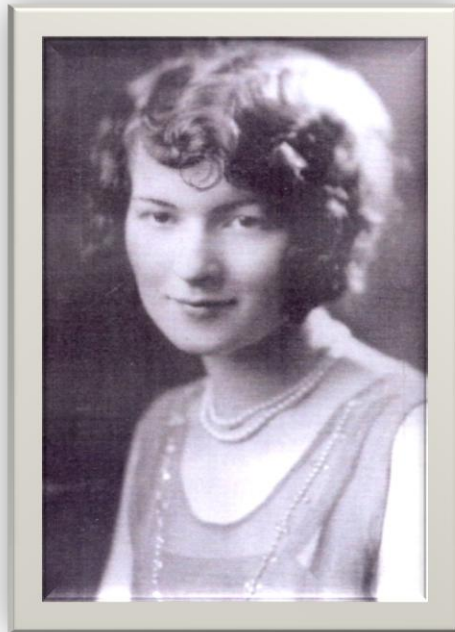
#### Schooling

Rhea was a good student. While attending Roosevelt Junior High, Rhea was excused from her physical education class to walk the four blocks uphill to East High School where she took her math class. She completed the requirements for high school graduation one year ahead of her class and was able to enter the University of Utah the next year. This made her more grown up and she became more sophisticated and had less time for her little sister. I still followed her activities, though only as a confidant. She blossomed all at once and had many admirers in competition for dates.”

“We had harmony and love in our home. We had respect for our parents and each other. I have thought many times that if any of us strayed it was not because we hadn’t been taught better.”

*(End of Dorothy’s writing)*

## Courtship and Marriage



While Rhea was attending the University of Utah she worked part time at Auerbach's department store. During employee breaks she visited with other young employees and planned parties or dates. One young man named Charles Smurthwaite worked in the shoe department at the store. He offered to acquaint Rhea with the social life of Salt Lake City.

She soon learned that Charles was the life of the party wherever they went. He would draw Rhea into the center of the group and joke with her. From the time Rhea's mother was first introduced to Charles they became friends. As Charles (Chick) continued to court he would bring candy or gifts to both Rhea and her mother. Such attention made Chick stand out from all the other beaux. Even Dorothy enjoyed his joking and attention.

They were married on the 28<sup>th</sup> of December 1927 in the Salt Lake Temple. For the first few years they lived in Great Falls, Montana where Chick worked for J. C. Penny's. Two children, a daughter Dorothy Mae, and a son C. Jay, joined them. Later the young family returned to Salt Lake City and moved into a duplex on 366 Harvard Ave. owned by Hugh Folsom, Rhea's father. They attended the Liberty Ward. Donald and Rose shared the other side of the duplex and together the Folsom cousins played and marauded the neighborhood. Rhea Jean and Elaine were born while the family lived here.

Later they moved to 1186 South 5<sup>th</sup> East across from Liberty Park where the children were able to play and run. Michael and Diane, were born while living in the 5<sup>th</sup> East home. Cramped in that small home the family finally moved around the corner to a larger one on Denver Street. Here they settled for several years. Chick and Rhea were active and involved in the church and neighborhood activities.

### Service



Rhea served in the Young Women's organization for several years. The following account was retold by Elder Mark E. Peterson at her funeral. "This day brings back memories of a number of years ago in Liberty Stake where the Smurthwaites lived, and where the Folsoms lived and where we lived. I well remember one night my wife as a young married woman, coming home from a board meeting, and telling me about having met a glorious young woman named Rhea Smurthwaite. Until my wife was appointed to this board position she had not known Rhea, but then she came home and told me about this unusually talented and beautiful girl, herself a new bride who was working in the Mutual, and whom my wife met. She told of the talents that Rhea had and of her sweetness and her thoughtfulness, and I looked forward to the time when I too could become acquainted with her."

For fifteen years Rhea served as Relief Society President in the Liberty Ward while Chick served as Young Men's leader and as Superintendent of the Sunday School. They served in the community on several committees and Rhea was PTA President for the Lincoln Elementary School.



Gold and Green Ball 1951

In 1952 several changes occurred. Dot and Elaine got married and C. Jay joined the Army. With several empty bedrooms the family no longer required a large home and a move was in order. After living 25 years in the same ward and neighborhood they moved to a small home on Emerson Avenue, up in “Republican country” as Chick said.

Rhea Jean married the next spring leaving Michael and Diane as the lone children at home. Chick continued to work for the County as purchasing agent and Rhea joined the Tabernacle Choir. She also became interested in genealogy and joined the Daughters of Utah Pioneers with her sister Ethleen. Rhea believed in the value of “handmade gifts” over the store bought kind. Because she had always been avid quilter and seamstress, much of what she made became special gifts.

Family relationships were important to Rhea and she spent as much time as possible with her loved ones. Each Friday she went to her mother’s home to do some cleaning and shampoo Josephine’s hair. Spending time in Centerville with Elis and Florence on Saturdays meant cooking and doing hand work. The Folsom family held monthly dinner parties for the brothers and sisters and enjoyed socializing regularly.



---

### Tabernacle Choir

Rhea was a woman who <sup>8</sup>believed in the Lord God with all her heart and who served with all her heart. I am glad for the influence that she had upon so many of the youth of Zion for there are many, who were touched by her lovely influence.”

It has been said that when people have appeared in need it was she, without any suggestion from anyone, and in her quiet thoughtful way, who provided those things for them that brought cheer and comfort.



Edna and Rhea in Europe

Rhea and Edna were very close as sisters spending as much time as possible together. They had a great deal in common including a active interest in art and history. When it was announced that the Tabernacle Choir would tour Europe excitement began to build. Both sisters wanted to see the long anticipated sights. It was agreed that Edna and Had would join Rhea and Chick on the Tabernacle Choir’s first trip abroad and preparations began. First it was necessary to plan a budget and save, save, save. Next the required clothing and other necessities were planned. After several months they set off for Europe first by train then by boat.

---

<sup>8</sup> Comments made at Rhea’s funeral by Elder Mark E. Peterson

From the letters and journal entries made by Rhea and Edna, this was indeed the trip of a lifetime. Along with events such as the ground breaking for the London Temple, dedication of the Switzerland Temple and several choir concerts presented throughout Europe, the letters tell of beautiful castles, breathtaking vistas, fabulous museums, and world class entertainment.

After traveling with the choir three weeks, Had and Chick flew back to the U.S. and to work while Rhea and Edna extended their trip for another week of sight-seeing in New York. They returned to the U.S. and on October 6, 1955 caught a flight from New York with one stop over in Denver on the way to Salt Lake City. On the flight from Denver to Salt Lake City the pilot flew the plane north for a view of Medicine Bow Peak where it experienced turbulence and crashed killing all on board.

The sudden loss of these two sisters was a severe blow to all their loved ones. They left behind grieving husbands, children, and grandchildren, their mother, sisters and brothers and many friends.

1946



Rhea Michael Rhea Jean Dot C Jay Elaine Diane Chick

*Obituary*

## Chapter Ten

### DOROTHY FOLSOM STEWART SIMPSON



Born: 16 July, 1910 - Salt Lake City, Utah  
Died: 2 November, 2003 – Salt Lake City, UT

*Dorothy loved people and was a “joiner” making friends in several organizations. She loved reading and enjoyed being a life-long learner. She had a generous spirit and felt a keen pride for her family.*

(The following was taken from Dorothy’s Autobiography)

In telling about my life I feel grateful that I never have been deprived or lacked for actual needs. However, since I was the youngest of eight children, and my father was a school principal, we had the necessities but few luxuries. Growing up and marrying through depression years made me conscious of real values. I learned something about priorities and accumulating possessions and experiences that bring satisfaction.

I always grew up with the idea that family was of prime importance. Whatever other pursuits there were would always come after the priority of the family.

I was the eighth and youngest child in a humble home. Ethleen, Florence, Paul, Edna, Donald, Juliet and Rhea preceded me. As I grew up I was closest to my sister Rhea. Being the two youngest, Rhea and I were more or less spoiled by the older members. Our mother, who as a good manager who found it convenient to treat us almost as twins. Many of our clothes were identical. Our mother trusted Rhea to look after me. Many nights I was lulled to sleep by stories told to me by Rhea as we shared a

double bed. In the largest upstairs room there were two double beds. Juliet and Edna occupied this second bed. As the older sisters grew up they were promoted to a room with only two to share.

Whenever there were outing to Liberty Park to have a picnic and to see the animals I was put in Rhea's charge. We might have given one nickel each to spend. It was a great decision as how to part with this great amount.

When we made our annual trip to the State Fair I would tag along with all of Rhea's friends. I got to thinking I was just as old and smart as they were. I often think now how this responsibility helped to make Rhea aware of other people's needs and of the unselfish attitude she had of helping others.



Rhea and Dorothy – young ladies

We both enjoyed reading and found it a challenge at times, in our busy home, to find a little privacy for concentration. Our musical training gave us some exposure to opera and symphony music through records played on our wind-up Victrola. Now when I attend operas and symphonies I realize that our parents were trying to bring culture into

our lives. The familiarity with the themes comes back to me and I wish I had taken advantage of this exposure.

When I was very young I remember getting our first vehicle. My father bought a Ford truck that had to be cranked to start. One time while cranking it he broke his arm. After that he bought an Overland touring car with a self starter. We progressed to Reo touring cars and later had Reo trucks when we were going from Salt Lake to Bountiful and Centerville to the orchards. The first vacation I remember, we went on a caravan to Yellowstone Park with the boy scouts. It took us three days to get there. We had a camp tent and bad that was attached to the running board. I remember our mother trying to give us a bathe after dark by pouring water over us while we stood at the side of the car. We stopped in the park at every steaming pot and didn't miss any of the side trips. One day the commissary truck broke down and the boy scouts didn't have any food. My mother shared what we had with them. I remember one of the treats we enjoyed on this trip. Mother had made a fruit cake and put it in a metal can. She had stored the butter in the same container. The weather was warm and we had no ice or thermos bottles. When we went to cut the cake it had absorbed melted butter. The cake was moist and rich and one to be remembered.



Dorothy as a teenager working in the orchard in overalls

All the time I was growing up I was taught to be industrious. My parents were never idle. When home responsibilities were over time was turned to educational pursuits. Never could we do anything recreational until all our duties were performed. We could not read or even look at the morning newspaper until beds were made and home chores behind us.

My first work was helping my father during the summer in the fruit orchards. We had to drive about fifteen miles from our home to harvest the fruit. I learned to drive our touring car and truck and transport some of the fruit pickers to the orchards. Then I would check on which trees each would be assigned to pick and weigh in their harvest. I would tally their earnings and help with the weekly payroll. I liked the association with the young people and the challenge of the mathematics involved in my assignment. However, when some of my girlfriends worked in Salt Lake City I wished to be dressing in nice clothes and be in the city instead of wearing coveralls that were far from glamorous.

#### A part of the Gang

From the time I was very young I found that I liked to belong to a group. It wasn't until I went to Junior High School that I assumed any independence. I was a good student and was elected to be secretary of the student body. I also was the student editor of the school paper the "Outlook". I believe this training helped with my grammar and composition work. From the Roosevelt Year book, 1925.... *"Dorothy works quietly, calmly, unobtrusively, but effectively. She is always on the job."*

There was a group of us who became known as "The Gang." We met at our homes every Sunday evening and went to all of the school activities together. The seven of us continued to be friends all through college years. At the University I belonged to "The Spurs" that was a version of Pep Club in those days. I joined a Greek letter sorority and I also joined the Home Economics club majoring in Home Economics and minoring in business. By being included in these groups I was helped to overcome my natural shyness.



### Courtship of Dorothy and Golden

The orchestra was playing in the University of Utah gymnasium. A matinee dance to welcome the new Freshman students was underway. I was wearing my pleated skirt and white sweater with the red emblem of the “Spur” organization on the front. Golden approached me and we danced together. In 1929 young people changed partners each dance. Usually on a date each couple was furnished a program and exchanged partners with other couples. The first and last dances were always reserved for the escort that had asked for the girl’s company. The custom worked out well. Young people got acquainted with others easily this way.

One day Golden remembered me and came and sat next to me in the Study Hall of the school library. He sneaked a look at my name in one of my books. Later he claimed he had a hard time finding my phone number before he could invite me to go out.

Golden was four years older than I and the fact that he was one year behind in school was because he had recently returned from Europe. He had spent six months traveling on the continent after serving an LDS mission in England and Scotland. This experience opened his eyes to the world beyond the farm outside Richfield, Utah where he had grown up.



Golden finally got around to inviting me to one of the Friar's Club dances. We had several dates before he went home for Christmas. Those early years of the thirties were Depression times and there was little spending money beyond necessities. Sometimes we enjoyed picnics up the canyons where everybody shared the planning. In 1930 there was a 100 year celebration commemorating the organization of the Mormon Church. Both of us were part of the pageant. We attended these rehearsals and performances together. On our way home after one of these evenings Golden drove to Liberty Park and there it was that he asked me to marry him. I immediately said yes. That was the beginning of our engagement. Later that summer it was arranged that my parents would make a trip to Southern Utah to meet Golden's family. We went fishing and stayed at Fish Lake where one evening Golden and I went for a ride and parked by the lake. At this time he presented me with a watch, making our engagement official.

I had two more years of school at the University of Utah before I graduated in 1932. (Dorothy later earned a Masters Degree in Library Science from the University of Utah. Her thesis was titled *The Role of the Junior High School Library in Teaching the Study of Utah.*)

We arranged for a wedding on July 29<sup>th</sup>, 1932. After a morning marriage in the Salt Lake Temple on the 28<sup>th</sup> of July arrangements were made for a dinner at the home of my parents. The only guests were both of our families. Wedding presents were mostly money to help us get started. Such a humble beginning laid a foundation for frugal living and adjustment to the times of the Depression. I firmly believe that an appreciation of priorities had been gained from these years.

(In the early years of their marriage Golden and Dorothy worked at various jobs. Times were uncertain and work was hard to get.)

Our first girl was born February 26, 1934. Sandra was a beautiful baby and has been a joy every day of her life. She shouldered responsibility at a very early age. When I started working during World War II she saw her younger sister to Nursery School and Kindergarten and looked after her safety.

Joan, our second daughter, was born five and a half years after Sandra. She was very welcome. No child was better loved. She had allergies which have never entirely left

her. She had to be put on a diet, given sun treatments and watched very carefully. At an early age she showed independence. She arranged to tend children in exchange for piano lessons. She got a job selling seeds to make money when she was just in elementary school. She seems to thrive on challenge. As an adult she passed the Real Estate and escrow requirements enabling her to supplement the family income.

Our third daughter, Julie, came as a surprise, born February 7 1953. We repeated our earlier experiences of getting up in the night with colic. We had almost forgotten how much joy a new arrival could bring to the family Joan was 13 ½ years old and Sandra was 18.

Julie's older sisters took responsibility in seeing that every need was fulfilled. She got a lot of attention and love. In a way, she was like an only child because there was no need to share toys and belongings. About the time she got out of elementary school she began to lose interest in school work. She and her friends became obsessed with different musical groups. When it was time for her to enter the Ninth Grade the school boundaries were changed and she was separated from her companions. She evidently did not adjust to being on her own. This change seemed to be a turning point in her life. She didn't do well in her classes and she formed questionable friendships. Drugs and changing morals were a greater influence on her than her home life. We had no idea that her problems were so great and were extremely shocked and saddened when she took her own life on November 15, 1970. At this time of grief I received a letter from my brother Donald. He advised me to look toward the future and not dwell on the past or feel quilt. Since then I have tried to take each day at a time and live it the best I could.



Golden Dorothy Julie

Golden was employed as Circulation Manger for the Salt Lake Tribune in Davis County. He later had a Studebaker car agency, worked in Real Estate and retired from his position as Manager of the Bountiful Water Conservancy. He was very well liked and served on the Davis County School Board. He was also elected as Davis County Commissioner in the 1950's.

When golden worked in Real Estate he bought the property for building the Oakridge Country Club. When the opening took place he was elected Vice president and I was elected president of the ladies social organization. We had a lot of fun learning to play golf. On looking back I have no regrets for we made the most of each day as it happened. I feel so lucky to have such a lot of pleasant memories.

### A Working Woman

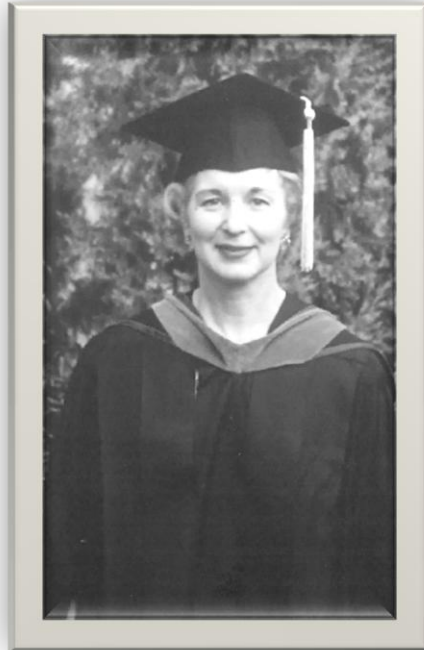
During World War II the pressures of finances and the fact that many of my female acquaintances were getting jobs, made me want to try my luck at working outside the home. I worked for the Civil Corps of Engineering and I remember I was inexperienced and had to learn a great deal. The last job I had with the Civil Service was with the Civilian Production Association. I could see that this agency was going to close and that I would have to be prepared for a change. Since I had graduated with a teaching certificate I decided to try my luck in the school room. I started by teaching at Stoker School in the Fourth Grade. Joan was in the Third Grade across the hall from my room.

I never could have worked outside the home if Golden hadn't had the kind of work where he could help by being home at some of the hours when I had to be away. He helped with the grocery shopping and cooking. I stayed teaching fourth grade for five years. I then decided to go into library work I went to summer school and was given a job at bountiful High. I loved work in the library. But lo and behold just as I was established I found I was again pregnant! This ended my employment for a while.

Later when I decided to go back to work I persevered until I was able to get the library job in the South Davis Junior High School when it was built in our area. I loved the job. Later I went back to the University and earned a Master's Degree in Library Science in 1961.

The library to me is an inspiring place to be. There can be found answers to almost any question. What a wealth of information and joy can come through vicarious experience. At the time I was librarian in the junior high school I was invited to join the

Delta Kappa Gamma. This is an honorary international society with membership limited to invitation. I was the chapter charter president later was asked to be the State treasurer where I served for fourteen years. I attended conventions all over the United States. The friendships made by the association with prominent talented people has been very stimulating.



Dorothy Stewart as a Graduate in her robes- 1961

### The Travel Bug

If I really wanted to get bit by the travel bug it could have happened by marrying such a man as Golden. When we were married we had to travel in the most economical way. But lack of money didn't hamper us. We went where we could afford to go. We continued on the go as much as we could afford throughout our married life. We traveled from the Mayan ruins to the Caribbean Islands, from Africa to Europe to the Orient. I am forever grateful that we had so many opportunities to see the world together.

After Golden had been ordered by the doctor to slow down things had to change. In April, 1972, Golden went to the hospital with a heart attack. It was a very narrow escape. He had retired from his managership of the Bountiful Water Sub-conservancy district in January and had plans as to what he wanted to do. He seemed to have a feeling that he should put his things in order.

Golden passed away on July 3, 1972. When I became a widow I tried to keep busy and figured I would enjoy the dinner meetings of the Business and Professional Women. I formed some pleasant friendships and enjoyed their association but did not keep up my membership very long after moving to Salt Lake. I moved to the Aztec condominiums in Salt Lake City and joined the women in the building in their study club.

I can say that I did decide to continue to travel. Even though no travel companion could take his place I have been fortunate in having good friends and pleasant roommates to share my experiences. I firmly believe that travel "broadens one". A traveled person has an entirely different viewpoint from someone who stays at home and lives in somewhat limited surroundings.

Details of further travel experiences could be very repetitious. I remember fondly the trip Joan and I shared in Europe going to Rome, Florence, Venice, Paris, Lucerne and London. Another time I participated in a cruise to the Panama with Sandra and Lynn and Joan and Reed. In 1985 Joan, Sandra and I shared a cabin on the *Pearl* ship going to Hong Kong, China, the Philippines and ending up in Bangkok. Walter G. Simpson came on this same cruise. We had become acquainted several years before, each having a one bedroom apartment in the Axtec Condominium.

### Dorothy and Walter Simpson

Walter and I were married in June of 1985. We each sold our units and were able to buy a three bedroom apartment on the west where we have a view of the valley. The beautiful sunsets and twinkling lights at night make for pleasant living. We combined our belongings and kept the furniture that would best fit and meet our needs.

I am very content to live in the Salt Lake area. We have many cultural advantages. Walter and I have had a good life together. Walter is a devout Christian and promotes Christian activities and organizations throughout the world. Every day we read together excerpts from various publications and the Bible, which has been inspirational to me. I am grateful to have companionship in my later years. Walter died in June 18, 1990.

In reflection, I try to understand how incidents can shape a person attitude. I feel

there is entirely too much prejudice and jealousy in the world and hope I can be free from misunderstanding and tolerant of other's beliefs.

The span of my life covers and extremely changeable period of history. I can remember watching the horses from the fire department a block away from my home go through their daily drill. More recently I have followed the wonders of space exploration. Living through several wars and the Great Depression of the thirties must affect a person's life. I really feel I have a greater sense of values and an appreciation for the common necessities that I would have had if everything had come easily. I am very grateful for my health and security and feel very humble and lucky to be able to pursue activities that meet my interests.

(End of Dorothy's writing)

Dorothy Folsom Stewart Simpson quietly passed away on November 2, 2003 of natural causes. She was 93.





Dorothy Joan Golden Sandra -1946

*Family Photo 1964*





*Joan Dorothy Sandra – 2002  
Sitting in front of painting of Grandma*



*Obituary*

## Dorothy Folsom Stewart Simpson

Dorothy Folsom Stewart Simpson quietly passed away on November 2, 2003 of natural causes.

She was born July 1, 1910 in Salt Lake City, Utah to Hugh and Josephine Folsom, the youngest of eight children. She married Golden W. Stewart in 1921 and lived in Bountiful for over forty years. A few years after Golden died in 1972, she moved to Salt Lake City and then later married Walter G. Simpson in 1985 and he passed away in 1990.

Dorothy received her Bachelors and Masters degrees from the University of Utah. She taught elementary grades at Stoker School in Bountiful and after she acquiring her Masters degree she became librarian at South Davis Junior High for sixteen years.

She was a member of the Oakridge Country Club, the Ambassador Athletic Club, Bountiful Lady Lions, Salt Lake Ladies Elks, The Business and Professional Women's Club, Daughters of the American Revolution, Delta Kappa Gamma and American Association of University Women.

The performing arts received her support. She attended the ballet, theater and opera. She enjoyed traveling and traveled extensively all through her life. Her survivors are daughters and sons-in-law, Sandra and Lynn Wright of Bountiful; Joan and Reed Howard of Thousand Oaks, California. She was preceded in death by her daughter, Julie Stewart. She had seven grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren. A

A celebration of her life will be held at the Russon Brothers Bountiful Mortuary, 295 North main, Friday, November 7, 2003 at 1:00 p.m. where friends may call from 12:30-1:00 p.m. prior to services. In lieu of flowers Dorothy had requested donations go to Primary Children's Medical Center.

## *Chapter Eleven*

### **A SISTER'S TRIBUTE TO HER FAMILY**

By  
Dorothy Stewart Simpson

Witten in 2001



#### Ethleen Folsom Hillam

The first born of eight children Ethleen established the pattern to follow. Her home and garden were of major importance. The only employment outside her home was at the Utah State Fair in the flower exhibits. She volunteered at the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers helping with feminine biographies.

Her children and husband were given support in all their activities. After Roy passed away she fulfilled the commitments he had for public speaking in his field of gardening. 'Pete Moss' was his pen name for his newspaper column.

We were always made to feel welcome whenever we called. Many were the family dinners in their home. Ethleen played the piano well and we would sing together. Everybody loved Ethleen

Florence Folsom Wilson

Florence was dedicated to her family. There was a beautiful atmosphere of love in their home. Even today all the family members are very close and enjoy their frequent activities together.

As a young girl she helped around the home because in such a large family everyone had certain responsibilities. I remember her practicing on the violin. Before she was married she taught school after acquiring a two year degree. Later in life she resumed her teaching to help with family finances. She was an excellent teacher. Her students were loyal to her, some keeping in touch many years later.

Early in her married life she had some health problems. There were also financial difficulties because farming was not very profitable. However, she was always cheerful and made the best of things. She always depended on Ellis, not participating in many activities in which he was not included.

Paul Whitaker Folsom

Paul is remembered for his sense of humor and his magic tricks. Many young people around were fascinated with his performance of magic and continually asked for more.

Our father depended on him to market the produce from the orchards. He faithfully went to the Farmer's Market at five in the morning.

He made friends there as he did everywhere. He worked many years with the Junior Traffic Police. As our big brother we expected his protection and received it.

You can't remember Paul without his partner Lily. He never had any other girl friend. They had mutual friends who always included them together.

He was like Mother in his zest for life and their sense of humor. They had much in common and enjoyed each other's company.

Edna Whitaker Folsom Hanks

Edna had such a pleasant and positive outlook. She never expected any special privileges or made a fuss when she didn't get her way. She was a peacemaker. Her husband was very demanding but she smiled and got along. Any projects of sewing or arts or crafts were cleared away before he returned from work so she could give him her full attention.

During his absence when the children were in school she studied art and became

proficient in painting and ceramics. I have the oil painting she made of our mother. I proudly show those who visit me the miniature photo which guided her. I commend her for continuing her education and graduating with a degree at the same time her son also graduated.

Though parents do not have favorites I often felt Edna might have been one. When she came to visit our Mother in later years they spent many precious hours together.

#### Donald Whitaker Folsom

As time went on, in his later years, Donald was much like our Father in disposition and mannerisms. He was the only one in the family I ever remember who quarreled and had differences. I feel the reason they clashed was because they were so much alike.

Donald was dedicated to his beliefs. He was the only one in the family to go on a mission. Father wanted him to go into medicine for he was a good student. However, this did not appeal to him.

He was an Eagle Scout and loved the outdoors. At one time he had a mountain cabin. In later years after moving to Washington State he had a boat and went fishing.

He took wonderful care of Rose when she needed constant attention, giving his time willingly. When his own health was slipping the doctor insisted Rose get care outside the home. As a result she lived only two weeks afterward.

Donald worked diligently in reporting the financing of the Seattle Temple and was a dedicated church member.

#### Juliet Whitaker Folsom Clayton

There was never anyone like Juliet. Her beautiful red hair and sunny disposition made her very attractive. I've thought if anyone could have disliked her it would have been because of being jealous. She knew what she wanted and went after it. When just a teenager she gave *Marcel Waves* to customers at home to get spending money.

After a couple of years at the University she decided she'd had enough and got work in an office. She could play the piano by ear and could compose simple tunes but was not interested in piano lessons, not appreciating her talent.

I remember her skipping out of her family assignments whenever possible and visiting her friends instead. Yet, when she had a home of her own everything was immaculate and well organized.

Many mourned for her and Waldermar at their tragic end. She has never been forgotten.

Rhea Whitaker Folsom Smurthwaite

Being the two youngest in a family of eight children, Rhea and I were more or less spoiled by the older members. Our mother, who was a good manager, found it convenient to treat us almost as twins. Many of our clothes were identical. Our mother trusted Rhea to look after me. Many nights I was lulled to sleep by stories told to me by Rhea as we shared a double bed.

Rhea enjoyed reading. She was also a good student. She completed requirements for high school graduation one year ahead of her class and was able to enter the University of Utah early.

When she was Relief Society President and they made quilts she worked so hard at it that she would always end up with a sore throat. She never wasted a minute in her life and was cheerful all the time.

Dorothy Whitaker Folsom Stewart Simpson

Since I am the only one around to write about myself I will tell something of my interests. I have always wanted to learn and eventually received a Master Degree from the University of Utah. I still read a great deal even though mostly historical fiction and mysteries. I try to keep up with magazines such as the *National Geographic* and *Smithsonian*.

I like people and have been a joiner of the several organizations which enabled me to make friends of various interests. I am fortunate that I am still able to enjoy ballet, the Pioneer Theatre, Opera and the travel films at the University.

The travel bug bit me early. Probably I caught this from my husband. Golden. At the conclusion of his LDS Mission he traveled in Europe for six months. I realized after he was gone how much he would have enjoyed going around the world when I did. I'm thoroughly convinced that travel helps a person to know about how others live and gives one an appreciation of home family. I love my family and am grateful for my many blessings.



Back row: Golden Josephine Paul  
Florence Dorothy Ethleen  
Ellis Donald

---

*Addendum*  
**FAMILY GROUP SHEETS  
&  
PEDIGREE CHART**

# 1

## Family Group Record

Page 1 of 2

Husband <b>Hugh Broadbent FOLSOM</b>				
Born	6 Apr 1871	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	
Died	29 Jan 1946	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	LDS ordinance dates
Buried	1 Feb 1946	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized
				1 Jul 1879
				Endowed
				21 Jun 1894
				SealPar
				BIC
Married	29 Jan 1894	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp
				29 Jan 1894
				SLAKE
Husband's father	Hyrum Pearse FOLSOM			
Husband's mother	Nancy BROADBENT			
Wife <b>Josephine WHITAKER</b>				
Born	1 Nov 1871	Place	Centerville, UT	LDS ordinance dates
Died	16 Mar 1962	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized
Buried	20 Mar 1962	Place	Centerville, UT	5 Jun 1881
				Endowed
				21 Jun 1894
				SealPar
				BIC
Wife's father				
Wife's mother				
Children List each child in order of birth.				
				LDS ordinance dates
				Temple
1	F	<b>Ethleen Whitaker FOLSOM</b>		
	Born	15 Jun 1895	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Died	23 Jul 1983	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Buried		Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Spouse	Roy Wareing HILLAM		
	Married	25 Jan 1917	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
				Baptized
				1 Aug 1903
				Endowed
				24 Jan 1917
				SealPar
				BIC
				SealSp
				25 Jan 1917
				SLAKE
2	F	<b>Florence Whitaker FOLSOM</b>		
	Born	12 Jul 1897	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Died	14 Dec 1988	Place	Centerville, UT
	Buried		Place	Centerville, UT
	Spouse	Ellis Ricks WILSON		
	Married	3 Dec 1919	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
				Baptized
				30 Aug 1905
				Endowed
				3 Dec 1919
				SealPar
				BIC
				SealSp
				3 Dec 1919
				SLAKE
3	M	<b>Paul Whitaker FOLSOM</b>		
	Born	22 Jan 1900	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Chr.	25 Mar 1900	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Died	12 Oct 1993	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Buried	15 Oct 1993	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Spouse	Lily Ethel ALLEN		
	Married	20 Sep 1922	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
				Baptized
				29 Jan 1908
				Endowed
				20 Sep 1922
				SealPar
				BIC
				SealSp
				20 Sep 1922
				SLAKE
4	F	<b>Edna Whitaker FOLSOM</b>		
	Born	11 May 1902	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Died	6 Oct 1955	Place	Medicine Bow Peak, CO
	Buried		Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Spouse	Samuel Hadley HANKS		
	Married	21 Jun 1926	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
				Baptized
				2 Jul 1910
				Endowed
				11 Jun 1926
				SealPar
				BIC
				SealSp
				21 Jun 1926
				SLAKE
5	M	<b>Donald Whitaker FOLSOM</b>		
	Born	27 May 1904	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Died	1 Oct 1983	Place	Edmonds, Snohomish County, Washington
	Buried		Place	Centerville, UT
	Spouse	Ellen Rose BINNS		
	Married	2 Jul 1926	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
				Baptized
				1 Jun 1912
				Endowed
				11 Jun 1924
				SealPar
				BIC
				SealSp
				2 Jul 1926
				SLAKE
6	F	<b>Juliet Whitaker FOLSOM</b>		
	Born	30 Dec 1905	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Died	3 Jul 1948	Place	Henry Lake, ID
	Buried		Place	Salt Lake City, UT
	Spouse	Waldemar Young CLAYTON		
	Married	17 Sep 1932	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
				Baptized
				3 Jan 1914
				Endowed
				16 Sep 1932
				SealPar
				BIC
				SealSp
				17 Sep 1932
				SLAKE



## Hugh B. FOLSOM continued...

7	F	<b>Rhea Whitaker FOLSOM</b>				
		Born	8 Jun 1908	Place Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized 5 Aug 1916	LIVE
		Died	6 Oct 1955	Place Medicine Bow Peak, CO	Endowed 13 Dec 1927	LOGAN
		Buried		Place Salt Lake City, UT	SealPar BIC	
		Spouse	Charles Brown SMURTHWAITE			
		Married	28 Dec 1927	Place Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp 28 Dec 1927	SLAKE
8	F	<b>Dorothy Whitaker FOLSOM</b>				
		Born	16 Jul 1910	Place Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized 3 Aug 1918	LIVE
		Died	2 Nov 2003	Place Bountiful, UT	Endowed 28 Jul 1932	LOGAN
		Buried	7 Nov 2003	Place	SealPar BIC	
		Spouse	Golden Wilford STEWART			
		Married	29 Jul 1932	Place Logan, UT	SealSp 29 Jul 1932	LOGAN

## #2

### Family Group Record

Page 1 of 1

Husband <b>Le Roy Wareing HILLAM</b>			
Died	15 Jul 1958	Place Salt Lake City, UT	LDS ordinance dates
			Temple
			Baptized 27 Sep 1902
			Endowed 24 Jan 1917
			SLAKE
			SealPar
Married	25 Jan 1917	Place Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp 25 Jan 1917
			SLAKE
Husband's father			
Husband's mother			
Wife <b>Ethleen Whitaker FOLSOM</b>			
Born	15 Jun 1895	Place Salt Lake City, UT	LDS ordinance dates
Died	23 Jul 1983	Place Salt Lake City, UT	Temple
Buried		Place Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized 1 Aug 1903
			LIVE
			Endowed 24 Jan 1917
			SLAKE
			SealPar
			BIC
Wife's father Hugh Broadbent FOLSOM			
Wife's mother Josephine WHITAKER			
Children List each child in order of birth.			
			LDS ordinance dates
			Temple
1	M	<b>Duane HILLAM</b>	
		Born 23 Jan 1919	Place Amarillo, TX
			Baptized 26 Mar 1927
			Endowed 16 Jul 1941
			SLAKE
			SealPar
			BIC
		Spouse Jean Irene ANDERSON	
		Married 16 Jul 1941	Place Salt Lake City, UT
			SealSp 16 Jul 1941
			SLAKE
2	M	<b>Bruce Folsom HILLAM</b>	
		Born 30 Jul 1920	Place Salt Lake City, UT
			Baptized 21 Sep 1929
			Endowed
			SealPar
			BIC
		Spouse Harriet Isobel PARKS	
		Married 20 Oct 1943	Place
			SealSp
3	F	<b>Shirley May HILLAM</b>	
		Born 3 May 1925	Place Salt Lake City, UT
			Baptized 24 Jun 1933
			Endowed 16 Sep 1946
			SLAKE
			SealPar
			BIC
		Spouse Jay Leland NIELSEN	
		Married 16 Sep 1946	Place Salt Lake City, UT
			SealSp 16 Sep 1946
			SLAKE
4	F	<b>June Norene Folsom HILLAM</b>	
		Born 22 Oct 1927	Place Salt Lake City, UT
			Baptized 23 Nov 1935
			Endowed 22 Nov 1948
			SLAKE
			SealPar
			BIC
		Spouse Joseph William BERTRAM III	
		Married 22 Nov 1948	Place Salt Lake City, UT
			SealSp 22 Nov 1948
			SLAKE

## #3

## Family Group Record

Page 1 of 1

Husband		Ellis Ricks WILSON		LDS ordinance dates		Temple	
Born	23 Sep 1896	Place	Logan, UT	Baptized	4 Oct 1904		
Died	27 Mar 1986	Place	Bountiful, UT	Endowed	14 Aug 1918	SLAKE	
Buried	31 Mar 1986	Place	Centerville, UT	SealPar	BIC		
Married	3 Dec 1919	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp	3 Dec 1919	SLAKE	
Husband's father							
Husband's mother							
Wife		Florence Whitaker FOLSOM		LDS ordinance dates		Temple	
Born	12 Jul 1897	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized	30 Aug 1905	LIVE	
Died	14 Dec 1988	Place	Centerville, UT	Endowed	3 Dec 1919	SLAKE	
Buried		Place	Centerville, UT	SealPar	BIC		
Wife's father		Hugh Broadbent FOLSOM					
Wife's mother		Josephine WHITAKER					
Children		List each child in order of birth.		LDS ordinance dates		Temple	
1	M	<b>Robert Folsom WILSON</b>					
		Born	21 Sep 1920	Place	Logan, UT	Baptized	2 Dec 1928
		Died	17 May 2008	Place	Provo, UT	Endowed	4 Jun 1942
		Buried		Place	Bountiful, UT	SealPar	BIC
		Spouse	Ruby HARTVIGSEN				
		Married	5 Nov 1942	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp	5 Nov 1942
2	F	<b>Florence Lois WILSON</b>					
		Born	23 Feb 1922	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized	Child
		Died	24 Feb 1922	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed	
		Buried		Place	Bountiful, UT	SealPar	BIC
3	M	<b>Ellis Gerald WILSON</b>					
		Born	23 Oct 1924	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized	Child
		Died	23 Oct 1924	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed	
						SealPar	BIC
4	F	<b>Miriam Joyce WILSON</b>					
		Born	30 Jun 1926	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized	1 Jul 1934
						Endowed	21 Jun 1951
						SealPar	BIC
		Spouse	Gerald Jenkins DALTON				
		Married	21 Jun 1951	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp	21 Jun 1951
5	M	<b>David Roger WILSON</b>					
		Born	12 Oct 1928	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized	6 Dec 1936
		Died	20 Apr 1997	Place	Fort Collins, CO	Endowed	27 Jun 1947
		Buried	23 Apr 1997	Place	Bountiful, UT	SealPar	BIC
		Spouse	Doris GOODFELLOW				
		Married	27 Jun 1947	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp	27 Jun 1947
6	F	<b>Janice Carol WILSON</b>					
		Born	12 Feb 1932	Place	Bountiful, UT	Baptized	Jul 1940
						Endowed	20 Aug 1953
						SealPar	BIC
		Spouse	Kenneth Leon MCBRIDE				
		Married	20 Aug 1953	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp	20 Aug 1953
7	F	<b>Donna Eleanor WILSON</b>					
		Born	13 Jul 1935	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized	4 Sep 1943
						Endowed	16 Jul 1953
						SealPar	BIC
		Spouse	Carl H. JOLLEY				
		Married	16 Jul 1953	Place	Manti, UT	SealSp	16 Jul 1953

# #4

## Family Group Record

Husband				
<b>Paul Whitaker Folsom</b>				
Born	22 Jan 1900	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	LDS ordinance dates
Christened	25 Mar 1900	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Baptized 29 Jan 1908
Died	12 Oct 1993	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Endowed 20 Sep 1922 SLAKE
Buried	15 Oct 1993	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Sealed to parents BIC
Married	20 Sep 1922	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Sealed to spouse 20 Sep 1922 SLAKE
Husband's father Hugh Broadbent Folsom				
Husband's mother Josephine Whitaker				
Wife				
<b>Lily Ethel Allen</b>				
Born	13 Mar 1901	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	LDS ordinance dates
Christened	26 May 1901	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Baptized 4 Mar 1911
Died	6 Jun 1996	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Endowed 20 Sep 1922
Buried		Place		Sealed to parents 18 Apr 1928 SLAKE
Wife's father Mahonri Coriantumer John Allen				
Wife's mother Mina Ethel Livesey				
Children List each child in order of birth.				
1 F <b>Vivian Nadine Folsom</b>				
Born	27 Sep 1924	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Baptized 1 Oct 1932
Christened	4 Nov 1924	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Endowed 3 Aug 1945 LOGAN
Died	13 Nov 2008	Place	Sandy, Utah	Sealed to parents BIC
Buried	17 Nov 2008	Place	Wasatch Lawn Memorial Park, SLC, UT	
Spouse John Merle Taylor				
Married	3 Aug 1945	Place	Logan, Cache, Utah	Sealed to spouse 3 Aug 1945 LOGAN
2 M <b>Hugh Allen Folsom</b>				
Born	25 May 1926	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Baptized 2 Jun 1934
Christened	4 Jul 1926	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Endowed 16 Aug 1948 SLAKE
Died	25 Feb 2008	Place	Bountiful, Davis, Utah	Sealed to parents BIC
Buried		Place		
Spouse Mary Helen Soderberg				
Married	18 Aug 1948	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Sealed to spouse 18 Aug 1948 SLAKE
3 M <b>Theron Paul Folsom</b>				
Born	14 May 1929	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Baptized 5 Jun 1937
Christened		Place		Endowed 20 May 1948 SLAKE
Died	6 Jul 2010	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Sealed to parents BIC
Buried		Place		
Spouse Judith Ann Powelson				
Married	2 Sep 1954	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Sealed to spouse 2 Sep 1954 SLAKE

## # 5

## Family Group Record

Page 1 of 1

Husband		Samuel Hadley HANKS		LDS ordinance dates		Temple	
Born	21 Dec 1902	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized	1 Oct 1911		
				Endowed	11 Oct 1922		
				SealPar	BIC		
Married	21 Jun 1926	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp	21 Jun 1926	SLAKE	
Husband's father							
Husband's mother							
Wife		Edna Whitaker FOLSOM		LDS ordinance dates		Temple	
Born	11 May 1902	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized	2 Jul 1910	LIVE	
Died	6 Oct 1955	Place	Medicine Bow Peak, CO	Endowed	11 Jun 1926	SLAKE	
Buried		Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealPar	BIC		
Wife's father		Hugh Broadbent FOLSOM					
Wife's mother		Josephine WHITAKER					
Children				LDS ordinance dates		Temple	
List each child in order of birth.							
1	M	Dale HANKS		LDS ordinance dates		Temple	
		Born	24 Feb 1928	Place	Geindale, CA	Baptized	6 Feb 1937
						Endowed	13 Jan 1949
						SealPar	BIC
		Spouse	Jeanne THOMSEN				
		Married	18 Oct 1952	Place		SealSp	
2	F	Pauline HANKS		LDS ordinance dates		Temple	
		Born	12 Jul 1930	Place	Geindale, CA	Baptized	16 Aug 1938
						Endowed	23 Jun 1951
						SealPar	BIC
		Spouse	George Walter FELSCH				
		Married	29 May 1953	Place		SealSp	
3	F	Amelia Folsom HANKS		LDS ordinance dates		Temple	
		Born	21 Nov 1933	Place	Glendale, CA	Baptized	6 Dec 1941
						Endowed	4 Mar 1955
						SealPar	BIC
		Spouse	Claudius Moroni TAYLOR				
		Married	21 Jul 1955	Place		SealSp	
4	M	Eugene HANKS		LDS ordinance dates		Temple	
		Born	14 Jun 1938	Place	Los Angeles, CA	Baptized	3 Aug 1946
						Endowed	17 Aug 1957
						SealPar	BIC
		Spouse	Jerianne RAY				
		Married	8 Sep 1961	Place	Los Angeles, CA	SealSp	8 Sep 1961
						LANGE	

# #6

## Family Group Record

Page 1 of 1

Husband <b>Donald Whitaker FOLSOM</b>						
Born	27 May 1904	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	LDS ordinance dates	Temple	
Died	1 Oct 1983	Place	Edmonds, Snohomish County, Washington	Baptized	1 Jun 1912 LIVE	
Buried		Place	Centerville, UT	Endowed	11 Jun 1924 SLAKE	
				SealPar	BIC	
Married	2 Jul 1926	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp	2 Jul 1926 SLAKE	
Husband's father	Hugh Broadbent FOLSOM					
Husband's mother	Josephine WHITAKER					
Wife <b>Ellen Rose BINNS</b>						
Born	26 Mar 1902	Place	Leytonstone, Essex, ENG	LDS ordinance dates	Temple	
Died	9 May 1981	Place	Edmonds, Snohomish County, Washington	Baptized	6 Apr 1911	
Buried	16 May 1981	Place	Centerville, UT	Endowed	25 Jun 1926 SLAKE	
				SealPar		
Wife's father						
Wife's mother						
Children List each child in order of birth.						
				LDS ordinance dates	Temple	
1	F	<b>Lila Binns FOLSOM</b>				
	Born	8 Jul 1927	Place	Vancouver, British Columbia CAN	Baptized	3 Aug 1935
					Endowed	26 Jul 1946 SLAKE
					SealPar	BIC
	Spouse	Glen Harvey TOLMAN (1)				
	Married	11 Sep 1946 (D)	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp	
2	M	<b>Marvin Hugh FOLSOM</b>				
	Born	12 Mar 1929	Place	Vancouver, British Columbia CAN	Baptized	5 Jun 1937
					Endowed	19 Jan 1949 SLAKE
					SealPar	BIC
	Spouse	Ruth Ellen WEINHEIMER				
	Married	12 Sep 1956	Place		SealSp	12 Sep 1956 SLAKE
3	F	<b>Iris Josephine FOLSOM</b>				
	Born	23 Apr 1930	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized	30 Apr 1938
					Endowed	4 May 1949 SLAKE
					SealPar	BIC
	Spouse	Ronald J. YOUNGBERG (1)				
	Married	4 May 1949 (D)	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp	4 May 1949 SLAKE
4	M	<b>Jerry Binns FOLSOM</b>				
	Born	2 Sep 1932	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized	30 Nov 1940
					Endowed	12 Jun 1952 SLAKE
					SealPar	BIC
	Spouse	Geraldine (Gerry) JAMISON				
	Married	4 Sep 1953	Place		SealSp	4 Sep 1953 SLAKE
5	F	<b>Nancy Ellen FOLSOM</b>				
	Born	25 Nov 1933	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized	6 Dec 1941
					Endowed	4 Jun 1952 SLAKE
					SealPar	BIC
	Spouse	Gordon Ernest WEINHEIMER				
	Married	7 Jun 1961	Place		SealSp	

#7

## Family Group Record

Page 1 of 1

Husband <b>Waldemar Young CLAYTON</b>			
		LDS ordinance dates	Temple
		Baptized	
		Endowed	
		SealPar	BIC
Married	17 Sep 1932	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
		SealSp	17 Sep 1932 SLAKE
Husband's father			
Husband's mother			
Wife <b>Juliet Whitaker FOLSOM</b>			
Born	30 Dec 1905	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
Died	3 Jul 1948	Place	Henry Lake, ID
Buried		Place	Salt Lake City, UT
		LDS ordinance dates	Temple
		Baptized	3 Jan 1914 LIVE
		Endowed	16 Sep 1932 SLAKE
		SealPar	BIC
Wife's father <b>Hugh Broadbent FOLSOM</b>			
Wife's mother <b>Josephine WHITAKER</b>			

# #8

## Family Group Record

Page 1 of 1

<b>Husband Charles Brown SMURTHWAITE</b>					
Born	24 Dec 1903	Place	Wellsville, Cache, UT	LDS ordinance dates	Temple
Died	19 Oct 2002	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized	
Buried		Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed	13 Dec 1927 LOGAN
				SealPar	BIC
Married	28 Dec 1927	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp	28 Dec 1927 SLAKE
Husband's father					
Husband's mother					
<b>Wife Rhea Whitaker FOLSOM</b>					
Born	8 Jun 1908	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	LDS ordinance dates	Temple
Died	6 Oct 1955	Place	Medicine Bow Peak, CO	Baptized	5 Aug 1916 LIVE
Buried		Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed	13 Dec 1927 LOGAN
				SealPar	BIC
Wife's father Hugh Broadbent FOLSOM					
Wife's mother Josephine WHITAKER					
<b>Children List each child in order of birth</b>					
LDS ordinance dates					
Temple					
1	F	<b>Dorothy Mae SMURTHWAITE</b>			
	Born	5 Aug 1928	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized 27 Sep 1936
	Chr.		Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed 3 Aug 1951 LOGAN
					SealPar BIC
	Spouse	Armand Orson MATERN			
	Married	3 Aug 1951	Place	Logan, Cache, UT	SealSp 5 Aug 1951 LOGAN
2	M	<b>Charles Jay SMURTHWAITE</b>			
	Born	11 Feb 1930	Place	Great Falls, Cascade, Montana	Baptized 5 Mar 1938
					Endowed
					SealPar BIC
	Spouse	JoAnn MCNALLY			
	Married	11 Sep 1956 (D)	Place	Fairbanks, North-Star, Alaska	SealSp
3	F	<b>Rhea Jean SMURTHWAITE</b>			
	Born	2 Dec 1931	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized
	Chr.		Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed
					SealPar
	Spouse	Donald Edward FOULGER			
	Married	Apr 1952	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp
4	F	<b>Elaine Folsom SMURTHWAITE</b>			
	Born	12 Sep 1933	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized 11 Oct 1941
	Chr.		Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed 27 Feb 1952 SLAKE
	Died	8 Apr 1996	Place	Portland, OR	SealPar BIC
	Buried		Place	Portland, OR	
	Spouse	Allan Van Cott JORGENSEN			
	Married	5 Sep 1958	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp 28 Dec 1958 SLAKE
5	M	<b>Michael Brent SMURTHWAITE</b>			
	Born	23 Mar 1941	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized 25 Mar 1949
	Chr.		Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed 29 Sep 1960 SLAKE
					SealPar BIC
	Spouse	Heather marie Thompson HUNTER			
	Married	5 Sep 1963	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp 5 Sep 1963 SLAKE
6	F	<b>Diane Folsom SMURTHWAITE</b>			
	Born	13 Feb 1943	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized 2 Mar 1951 LIVE
	Chr.		Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed 12 Mar 1964 SLAKE
					SealPar BIC
	Spouse	Max David WHEELER			
	Married	12 Mar 1964	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp 12 Mar 1964 SLAKE



## #9

## Family Group Record

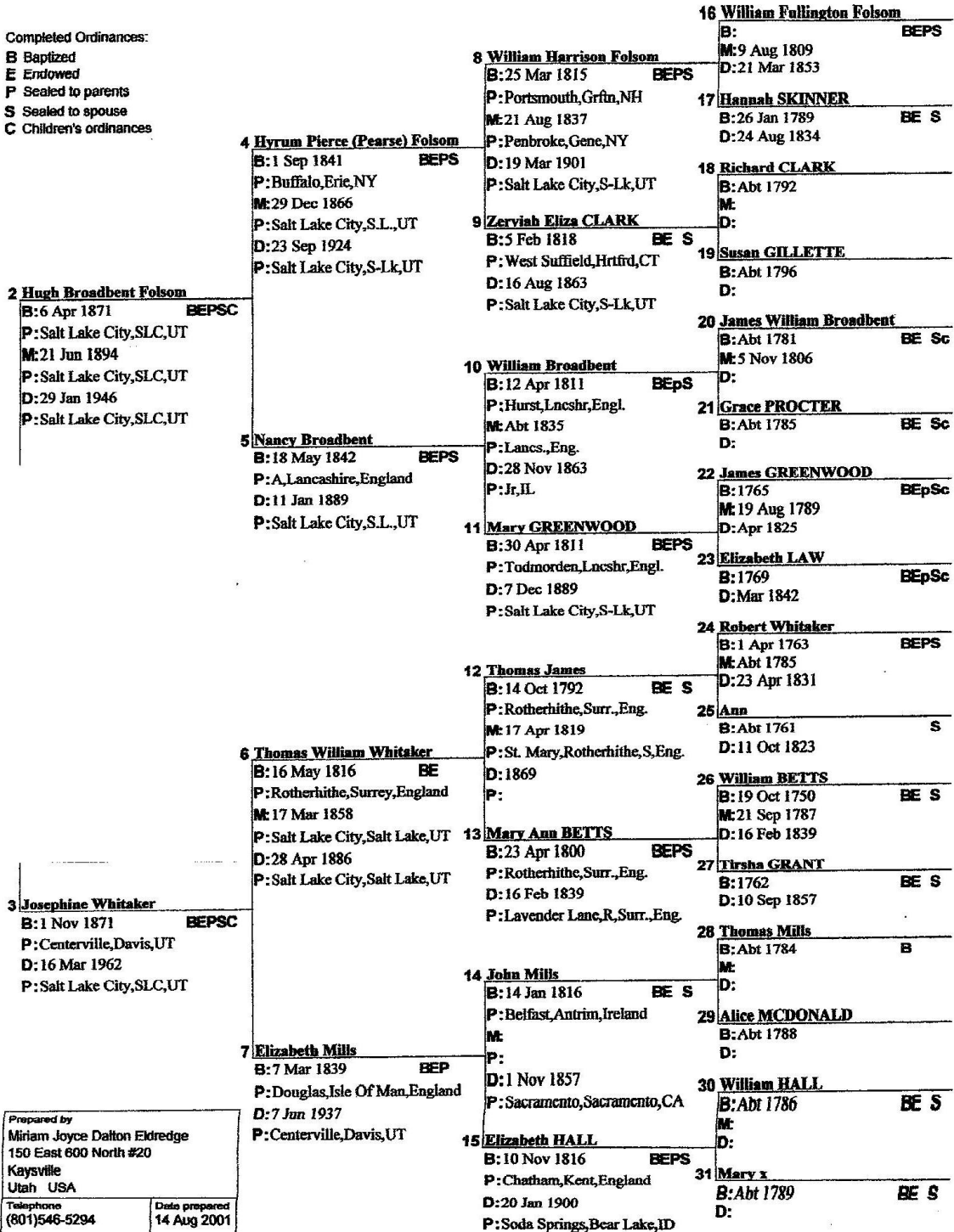
Page 1 of 1

Husband <b>Golden Wilford STEWART</b>			
Born	24 May 1906	Place	Venice, Sevier Co. UT
		LDS ordinance dates	
		Baptized	14 Aug 1914
		Endowed	Aug 1926
		SealPar	BIC
Married	29 Jul 1932	Place	Logan, UT
		SealSp	29 Jul 1932
		LOGAN	
Husband's father			
Husband's mother			
Wife <b>Dorothy Whitaker FOLSOM</b>			
Born	16 Jul 1910	Place	Salt Lake City, UT
Died	2 Nov 2003	Place	Bountiful, UT
Buried	7 Nov 2003	Place	
		LDS ordinance dates	
		Baptized	3 Aug 1918
		Endowed	28 Jul 1932
		SealPar	BIC
		LIVE	
		LOGAN	
Wife's father Hugh Broadbent FOLSOM			
Wife's mother Josephine WHITAKER			
Children List each child in order of birth.			Temple
			LDS ordinance dates
1	F	<b>Sandra Gay STEWART</b>	
		Born	26 Feb 1934
		Place	Salt Lake City, UT
		Chr.	1 Apr 1934
		Place	10th Ward SLC
		LDS ordinance dates	
		Baptized	1 Mar 1942
		Endowed	4 Dec 1963
		SealPar	BIC
		SLAKE	
Spouse Lynn Dean WRIGHT			
		Married	21 Aug 1953
		Place	Salt Lake City, UT
		SealSp	21 Aug 1953
		SLAKE	
2	F	<b>Joan Carol STEWART</b>	
		Born	25 Aug 1939
		Place	Salt Lake City, UT
		LDS ordinance dates	
		Baptized	6 Sep 1947
		Endowed	
		SealPar	BIC
		LIVE	
Spouse Reed Muns HOWARD			
		Married	25 Sep 1959
		Place	Salt Lake City, UT
		SealSp	
3	F	<b>Julie STEWART</b>	
		Born	7 Feb 1953
		Place	Salt Lake City, UT
		Chr.	29 Mar 1953
		Place	Bountiful, UT
		Died	15 Nov 1970
		Place	Salt Lake City, UT
		Buried	
		Place	Bountiful, UT
		LDS ordinance dates	
		Baptized	4 Mar 1961
		Endowed	
		SealPar	BIC

# Pedigree Chart

Chart no. 1

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



Prepared by  
 Miriam Joyce Dalton Eldredge  
 150 East 600 North #20  
 Kaysville  
 Utah USA  
 Telephone  
 (801)546-5294

Date prepared  
 14 Aug 2001

## Family Group Record

Page 1 of 1

Husband		Hyrum Pearse FOLSOM		LDS ordinance dates		Temple
Born	1 Sep 1841	Place	Buffalo, Erie, NY	Baptized	25 Oct 1860	LIVE
Died	23 Sep 1924	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed	2 Mar 1861	EHOUS
Buried		Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealPar		
Married	29 Dec 1866	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp	29 Dec 1866	EHOUS
Husband's father	William Harrison FOLSOM					
Husband's mother	Zerviah Eliza CLARK					
Wife		Nancy BROADBENT (1)		LDS ordinance dates		Temple
Born	18 May 1842	Place	Ashton, Underline, Lancaster, ENG	Baptized	2 Sep 1854	
Died	12 Jan 1889	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed	28 Dec 1866	EHOUS
Buried	25 Jan 1889	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealPar	26 Oct 1951	SLAKE
Wife's father	William BROADBENT					
Wife's mother	Mary GREENWOOD					
Children		List each child in order of birth		LDS ordinance dates		Temple
1	F	Grace Amelia FOLSOM				
		Born	25 Oct 1867	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized
		Died	10 Jan 1875	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed
						SealPar
2	M	Hyrum Burdett FOLSOM				
		Born	13 Oct 1869	Place	St. Thomas Lincoln NV -Muddy Mission	Baptized
		Died	13 Jan 1870	Place	St. Thomas Lincoln NV -Muddy Mission	Endowed
		Buried		Place	St. Thomas Lincoln NV -Muddy Mission	SealPar
3	M	Hugh Broadbent FOLSOM				
		Born	6 Apr 1871	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized
		Died	29 Jan 1946	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed
		Buried	1 Feb 1946	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealPar
		Spouse	Josephine WHITAKER			
		Married	29 Jan 1894	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealSp
					29 Jan 1894	SLAKE
4	M	Guy FOLSOM				
		Born	29 Oct 1873	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized
		Died	26 Jan 1874	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed
		Buried		Place	Salt Lake City, UT	SealPar
5	M	Aaron FOLSOM				
		Born	13 Nov 1874	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized
		Died	18 Feb 1890	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed
						SealPar
6	M	Paul FOLSOM				
		Born	2 Mar 1877	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized
		Died	7 Feb 1890	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Endowed
						SealPar
7	M	Mark FOLSOM				
		Born	23 May 1879	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized
						Endowed
						SealPar
		Spouse	Amy THOMAS			
		Married	1 Nov 1902	Place		SealSp
8	F	Ida FOLSOM				
		Born	29 Aug 1881	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized
						Endowed
						SealPar
		Spouse	?, LEMMONN			
		Married	17 Jun 1903	Place		SealSp
9	F	Mary Ella FOLSOM				
		Born	21 Jun 1884	Place	Salt Lake City, UT	Baptized
						Endowed
						SealPar
		Spouse	J. Clarence LEMON			
		Married	29 Dec 1908	Place		SealSp



---

## ADDENDUM

### *Family Recipes*

#### Juliet's Sure Sponge Cake

6 egg yolks  
1 cup sugar  
¼ cup hot water  
1 tsp vanilla  
½ tsp flour  
1 cup flour  
1 tsp cream of tartar  
6 egg whites

Beat yolks till thick. Add sugar and beat until dissolved. Add hot water and flour and flavoring. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites.

Bake in ungreased pan in slow oven (225\*) for 45 minutes.