

EMMALINE MELISSA CROWTHER

Your lips were unafraid, you did not ask
"Why must I leave my home
And go across the wind-swept prairie
To a land unknown?"

Unquestioning—your baby at your breast,
Another, scarce more than babe, with tiny feet to
plod:

Your young bright head flung high with courage,
You followed, then your husband and your God.

A rattling wagon held a hand pieced quilt,
Some rose sprigged china plates, a yard of cherished
lace,

A vase, a rocker and a spinning wheel;
You'd need them all in that far place.

Beside the campfire's acrid smell of burning sage,
You gathered close your own,
And in your fearless eyes began a dream,
A dream of home.

A one room cottage built of logs and mud?
A shining place for a queen to come?
You found it not to small, too ugly for your love,
You made it home.

A heritage you left for us—a shining trail
Of faith and strength, of courage, dreams come true:
God give us faith and strength and courage now,
To follow you.

These lines by Beatrice Parsons are more than a
refrain of a song. They are the refrain of Mother Emma-

line Melissa Crowther Kirby's own beautiful life—living
and working for others was her pattern for living.

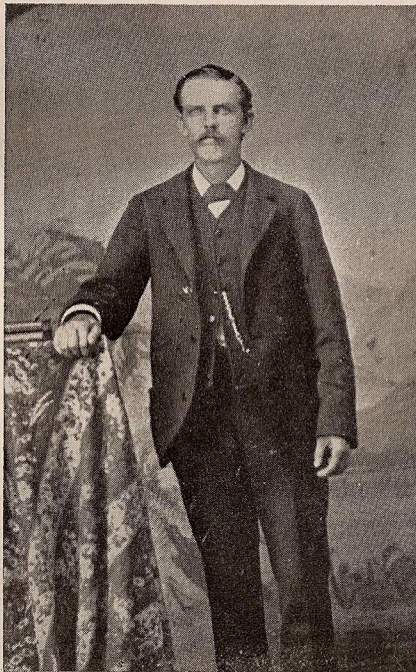
Mother Emmaline Melissa Crowther was born June
25, 1862, at Fountain Green, Utah, the fourth child of
Thomas Crowther and Jane Jewkes.

"Fortunate was she to grow up in a family whose
foundation for family life was built on the love for one
another, strength to do the task at hand and faith to
carry on. From the hearth fire of this modest pioneer
home, there was a love for learning, culture and music
that radiated far beyond their humble family circle.
It was in this home environment that father William
Kirby, met and loved our dear mother. They were mar-
ried June 5, 1879, in Salt Lake City, Utah, at the En-
dowment House.

With the heritage of love that she received from her
pioneer home, mother was not long in transforming the
little log house into a home, for she possessed char-
acteristics and skills which made her a home builder of
the first order. Some of the outstanding qualities of
mother was her understanding, tolerance, gentle patience
and courage.

A boy, William Thomas, was born November 17,
1881. In the spring of 1883, father received a call to
fill a mission to the Southern States. Mother had need
of faith and courage when she urged father to accept
the call, for a child was to be in the fall. Father labored
as a missionary in Georgia and Tennessee. He was very
humble, and a man of great faith. He made many
friends, and through his efforts many people accepted
the Gospel and he had the privilege of baptizing several
people. After eighteen months of service as a missionary,
father was transferred to the San Luis Stake in Colorado,
where the southern saints were advised to gather and

help to colonize settlements in the San Luis Valley. The last three months of father's mission were spent in helping the southern saints in their new home in the West, and a good work was accomplished among the southern converts, both in a spiritual and temporal way. These people had to be taught the art of irrigation, planting



William H. Kirby

and gathering of crops, for conditions were so different in Colorado than they were in their southern homes.

Many are the words of praise that these southern saints have spoken to us children of the honesty, integrity and thrift of our father, for he was a man who lived

what he taught. During the absence of father, mother gave birth to a girl, Mary Jane, September 1, 1883. She lived in their little home, and not only took care of her two babies, but worked in different ways to earn money to send to father that he might continue with his missionary service. When father returned home, there were three to welcome him: mother, William, and Mary, the child who was born during his absence, and the good people of the ward who rejoiced at the return of the young missionary.

Father was very favorably impressed with Colorado, and shortly after returning home, mother and he made preparations to move to Colorado. They disposed of what property they had, buying horses, wagons, and provisions for the trip. Mother was saddened because of leaving her dear parents, but had the hope that at some future time the family might be reunited. They loaded two wagons with provisions and what belongings two wagons would hold, and set out into an unknown country, father driving one team and Uncle Will Crowther, mother's brother of seventeen years, driving the other team for father.

Their journey to Colorado was a long and hard one. Streams to cross, rivers to be ferried over, and roads built as they went along across mountains and prairies. They heard of many bands of Indians, but were not molested by them. The trip was not without its pleasures, the scenery being beautiful, game being plentiful. They were on the road one month and three days and these weary people were happy when they reached the Valley on September 1, 1885. The people of the little settlement of Richfield were very kind to father and his family, for kindness and brotherly love existed among these pioneer saints.

Father rented a dugout, where they lived throughout the winter months. Later, upon the advice of the Church leaders, they moved to Sanford, and their little log home was the second house to be built in that settlement. And to this humble little home another baby girl, Bertha Emmaline, was born Aug. 30, 1886, the first girl to be born in Sanford, Colo.

Father purchased land and put in a crop. Mother's gift for homemaking asserted itself—rag carpets, crocheted tidies and curtains adorned her home. Father was chosen to be one of the superintendents of the Sunday School, which position he held for several years, and because of his great faith was often called to administer to the sick. Although mother did not hold any high position in the Church, she always encouraged father in his public work. But wherever there was sickness and trouble in the little settlement, mother was there to give help and comfort, even in homes where there were contagious diseases. She would go and help, always taking every precaution when she returned, not to carry any contagious germs to our family. She was skilled in the art of cooking, and her cooking will long be remembered by her relatives and friends.

In the year 1888 on May 12th, a second son was born, Alma Leroy. Time moved on: planting, reaping of crops and taking care of the children keeping father and mother busy. On January 16, 1891, a daughter, Nellie May, was born. This beautiful little girl added to the joy of the family, and later, on Dec. 11, 1895, the third son, Parley, was born.

Thrift and industry were part of their pioneer home, and they were beginning to see the fruits of their labor when father met with a terrible accident, receiving a

blow on his head which caused an affliction which lasted as long as he lived. For thirteen years, father was a helpless invalid, and mother and the children had to assume the responsibilities of earning a living.

During this period, the noble traits of character of mother showed themselves. Patience and love sealed her lips to any complaint. Her devotion to her loved ones asserted itself during the long years she cared for her invalid husband and no labor was ever too hard, for she never spared herself to make life better for her family. Father passed on to his rest Aug. 6, 1910. After father's death, life went on in the home and mother's counsel for right living was impressed upon her children. Three of the children were married, and had assumed responsibilities of their own. Mother was greatly blessed by having her parents, brothers and sisters near her, and they were a great comfort to her in her trouble and sorrow.

In 1912, mother married Henry Stover, and took his two children by a previous marriage into her home, and proved herself to be a good mother to them up to the time of her death.

Mother suffered many trials and hardships during her life, but her goodness will live in the hearts of her children and friends throughout all eternity. She died October 4, 1917, and was laid to rest in the Sanford cemetery. Her children and grandchildren appreciate the heritage their noble parents left them and are trying to carry on. Will, Mary, and May have joined their parents in the Great Beyond. Mary's husband, Lymon Carter, and Bertha and her husband, Ira Luster, and their families are taking active part in the Mesita branch of the Latter-day Saints' church. May's husband, Eulice

Guthrie, served as presiding elder of the Alamosa branch and is now bishop of the Alamosa Ward. May's son, Alma Guthrie, filled a mission to Holland and accomplished much good. Before Will died, he helped to establish a branch of the church in Alamosa and took an active part. Since his death, his wife, Florence, and his children, are helping to carry on the work.

Alma Leroy is counselor to the superintendent of the Sanford Sunday School. His wife, Leah, and their children are working in both Stake and Ward and auxiliary organizations. Their son, Allen, is outstanding in music ability and educational circles. Fred, their second son, is in the service of our country.

Parley and his family, living in California, take an active interest in geneological work and other Ward activities. Their son, Norval, is outstanding as a supervisor of the Aaronic Priesthood. Their third son, Howard, is in the service of our country. The children and grandchildren of Mother Kirby are without one exception some of the finest citizens of both Church and State.

Leah Kirby, Historian

EMMALINE M. CROWTHER AND HER POSTERITY

- 2-5 Emmaline Malissa Crowther, b. 25 June, 1862, Fountain Green, Utah, m. 5 June, 1879, Salt Lake City, Utah, William Henry Kirby, b. 15 Aug., 1856, Manti, Utah, son of Thomas James Kirby and Mary Ann Duffin, both of England. Six children born to them.
- 3-1 William Thomas Kirby, b. 17 Nov., 1881, Fountain Green, Utah. M. _____, d. 26 May, 1926, Flossie Bailey, b. 29 Jan., 1883, Cassandre, Georgia, daughter of William Dixon Baily and Martha J. Coxwell. Four children born to them. Reside at Alamosa, Colo.

- 4-1 Herbert Ray Kirby, b. 29 Nov., 1907, Alamosa, Colo., d. 16 May, 1926, Alamosa, Colo.
- 2 Fern Kirby, b. 8 Oct., 1910, Alamosa, Colo.
- 3 Kenneth Kirby, b. 13 July, 1913, Alamosa, Colo.
- 4 Nadine Kirby, b. 31 Dec., 1915, Alamosa, Colo.
- 3-2 Mary Jane Kirby, b. 17 Sept., 1883, Ftn. Green, Utah, m. 10 April, 1902, Manti Temple, Utah, Lymon W. Carter, b. 6 Aug., 1878, Beaver, Utah, son of John S. Carter and Martha Gibbons. Eight children were born to them.
- 4-1 Amy Carter, b. 11 Nov., 1905, Sanford, Colo., m. 26 Nov., 1928, Clarence Crosser, b. 1 Feb., 1895, son of Thomas Crosser and Priscilla Jones.
- 2 Willard Leroy Carter, b. 6 Jan., 1908, Sanford, Colo., d. 11 March, 1912, accident.
- 3 Stanley Kirby Carter, b. 7 Nov., 1910, Sanford, Colo, m. 22 Dec., 1933, Elsie Rae Mickelsen, daughter of Rasmus Mickelsen and Ellis Cornum, b. 26 Sept., 1910. Two children.
- 5-1 Deanna Jane Carter, b. 27 March, 1937.
- 5-2 Karen Rae Carter, b. 20 July, 1941.
- 4 Franklin Kirby Carter, b. 16 May, 1912, Sanford, Colo., m. 29 Sept., 1935, Hellen Ethel Earle, at Alamosa, Colo., (one child), daughter of Bergerman Earle and Carie K. James.
- 5-1 David Lymon Carter, b. 11 March, 1937, Mesita, Colo.
- 4-5 Earl Kirby Carter, b. 29 Aug., 1916, Mesita, Colo., m. 4 June, 1938, La Vaun Bailey, b. 13 March, 1917, daughter of Ruben J. Bailey and Jane DePriest. One child.
- 5-1 Earl Vaun Carter, b. 19 Sept., 1939, Alamosa, Colo.
- 4-6 Mary Carter, b. 27 June, 1918, Mesita, Colo., m. 2 Jan., 1936, Harry Larsen, b. 21 Nov., 1914, son of Hans C. Larsen and Mary Peterson. Three children.
- 5-1 Harry Carter Larsen, b. 6 Oct., 1936, Alamosa, Colo.
- 2 Richard Larsen, b. 24 May, 1938, Alamosa, Colo.
- 5-3 Donald Glen Larsen, b. 18 Feb., 1940, Alamosa, Colo.
- 4-7 Stella Carter, b. 19 Jan., 1920, m. 15 Sept., 1940, Taos, New Mex., later Arizona Temple, Elwin Franklin Parker, b. 9 July, 1920, son of Benjamin Parker and Emma Christensen. One child.
- 5-1 Stella Jenine Parker, b. 14 June, 1941, Manassa, Colo.
- 4-8 Edward Kirby Carter, b. 12 Sept., 1922, Sanford, Colo.
- 3-3 Bertha E. Kirby, b. 30 Aug., 1886, Sanford, Colo., m. 27

- June, 1906, Sanford, Colo., Ira C. Luster, b. 4 July, 1883, Hawkins Co., Tenn., son of Samuel Patson Luster and Bathsheba Tate. To them were born 11 children. They reside at Mesita, Colo. Occupation, farming.
- 4-1 William Ira Luster, b. 26 Nov., 1907, Sanford, Colo., d. 26 Nov., 1907.
- 2 Zelda Luster, b. 18 June, 1909, Sanford, Colo., m. 16 Sept., 1927, Gus Buhr, b. 20 March, 1905, Watson, Missouri, son of Joseph Buhr and Margaret Leismann. Three children born to them. Reside at Mesita, Colo.
- 5-1 Edward Buhr, b. 18 June, 1930, San Acasio, Colo.
- 2 Joseph Buhr, b. 4 Jan., 1934, San Acasio, Colo., d. 4 Oct., 1934.
- 3 Margaret Buhr, b. 18 Nov., 1935, San Acasio, Colo.
- 4-3 Donald Luster, b. 19 Feb., 1911, Sanford, Colo., d. 19 Feb., 1911.
- 4-4 Barsha Emmaline Luster, b. 4 Jan., 1912, Sanford, Colo., m. 13 Nov., 1931, Taos, New Mex., Clayton Edwin Williams, b. 23 Sept., 1907, Weeping Water, Nebraska, son of Edwin Woodruff Williams and Nettie Louise Hoback. Two children.
- 5-1 Dorathy Mae Williams, b. 7 Aug., 1932, Mesita, Colo., d. 7 Aug., 1932.
- 2 Robert Leslie Williams, b. 4 March, 1937, San Acasio, Colo.
- 4-5 Albert C. Luster, b. 20 Jan., 1914, Mesita, Colo., m. 20 Nov., 1937, June Lossaine Williams, b. 5 July, 1919, Mossill, Neb., daughter of Edwin Woodruff Williams and Nettie Louise Hoback. Two children. Reside at Mesita, Colo.
- 5-1 Jack Williams Luster, b. 14 Nov., 1938, Mesita, Colo.
- 5-2 Albert L. Luster, b. 20 Nov., 1941, Mesita, Colo.
- 4-6 Alberta Luster, b. 20 Jan., 1914, twin, d. 20 Jan., 1914.
- 4-7 Reetha Luster, b. 13 Jan., 1915, Mesita, Colo., m. 11 May, 1935, Sanford, Colo., Cecil Floyd Crounk, b. 13 May, 1915, Rocky Ford, Colo., son of Bert William Crounk and Willa Cleo Coleman. Two children. Reside Mesita, Colo.
- 5-1 Rertha Willene Crounk, b. 20 Aug., 1936, Mesita, Colo.
- 2 Ila Maxine Crounk, b. 13 Sept., 1937, Antonito, Colo.
- 4-8 Mary Helen Luster, b. 11 Nov., 1916, Mesita, Colo., m. 16 Dec., 1935, Nortonville, Colo., Carl Larsen, b. 16 Dec., 1915, Omaha, Nebr., son of Hans Antone Larsen and Mary Pet-

- ersen. Three children born to them. Reside at San Acasio, Colo.
- 5-1 Patricia Leon Larsen, b. 18 May, 1937, San Acasio, Colo.
- 2 Carolyn Jane Larsen, b. 29 March, 1938, San Acasio, Colo.
- 3 Betty Ann Larsen, b. 21 Jan., 1941, San Acasio, Colo.
- 4-9 Elsa Luster, b. 10 Feb., 1919, Mesita, Colo., m. 2 July, 1937, Woodrow Wilson Ford, b. 1 March, 1914, son of George Ford and Cora White. Two children. Reside Mesita, Colo.
- 5-1 Lenora Raye Ford, b. 3 Oct., 1939, Mesita, Colo.
- 2 Norma Gene Ford, b. 12 June, 1941, Mesita, Colo.
- 4-10 Viola Luster, b. 15 June, 1920, Mesita, Colo., m. 19 Sept., 1938, James S. Ford, son of George Ford and Cora White. Two children.
- Nellie May Ford, b. 18 Feb., 1940.
- James Reuben Ford, b. 4 Feb., 1941.
- 3-4 Alma Leroy Kirby, b. 12 May, 1888, Sanford, Colo., m. Leah Block, b. 10 Aug., 1894, daughter of Chris J. Block and Boletta Paulson. She wrote the sketch of Emmaline M. Crowther and assisted in the sketch of Thomas A. Crowther. Reside at Sanford, Colo. Five children were born to them. Farmer—a good man.
- 4-1 Leroy Allen Kirby, b. 6 Oct., 1916, Sanford, Colo., m. -----, Lois Ellen Duxted, daughter of ----- and -----, b. 21 Sept., 1916. One child. School teacher and musician, was Allen Kirby.
- 5-1 Sylvia Gay Kirby, b. 6 April, 1940.
- 4-2 Helen Lucy Kirby, b. 7 July, 1918, Sanford, Colo.
- 3 Fred B. Kirby, b. 27 May, 1921, Sanford, Colo.
- 4 Virginia Kirby, b. 3 May, 1924, Sanford, Colo.
- 5 Norma June Kirby, b. 24 June, 1931, Sanford, Colo.
- 3-5 Nellie May Kirby, b. 18 Jan., 1892, Sanford, Colo., d. 31 March, 1918, bur. Sanford, Colo., m. ----- Eules Ross Guthrie, b. 13 April, 1889, son of ----- and ----- He m. ----- He is L.D.S. bishop of Alamosa Ward, San Luis Stake. Three children were born to first wife.
- 4-1 Alma Ross Guthrie, b. 12 May, 1913, Alamosa, Colo., m. -----, daughter of -----, b. ----- Filled a mission for the L.D.S. Church in Holland.

- 4-2 Doris Mae Guthrie, b. 1 June, 1914, Alamosa, Colo., d. _____, 1941, Provo, Utah, m. Myron Morgan Thomas, son of Joseph F. Thomas and Ethel Mickelsen, 15 Aug., 1933, Salt Lake Temple. One child.
- 5-1 Haynes Morgan Thomas, b. 9 Aug., 1934, Alamosa, Colo.
- 4-3 Erma Lee Guthrie, b. 17 May, 1917, Alamosa, Colo.
- 3-6 Parley Kirby, b. 11 Dec., 1895, Sanford, Colo., m. 1915, Bettina Holt, b. 24 May, 1898, daughter of _____ Holt and Lula Hutchins. Seven children. Reside at Bakersfield, Cal.
- 4-1 Norval Kirby, b. 11 June, 1916, Sanford, Colo., m. _____ Lois Morris. Two children.
- 5-1 Ronnold David Kirby, b. 14 Aug., 1936.
- 2 Karen Marie Kirby, b. 31 Aug., 1940.
- 4-2 Ivan Kirby, b. 23 April, 1918, Alamosa, Colo.
- 4-3 Howard Kirby, 15 Oct., 1919, Alamosa, Colo.
- 4 Lola Marie Kirby, b. 8 May, 1921, Alamosa, Colo., m. 6 Oct., 1940, William Mack Parker, b. _____, son of _____ and _____.
- 5 William H. Kirby, b. 28 March, 1924, Bell, Calif.
- 6 Eldon Ray Kirby, b. 31 Jan., 1926, Bell, Calif.
- 7 Ivan S. Kirby, b. 29 March, 1929, Bell, Calif.

A SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF LAURA MARIA CROWTHER MORGAN

WRITTEN BY HER DAUGHTER, PEARL MORGAN DANIELS
AND HER GRANDDAUGHTER, LAURA MORGAN HARMSSEN

Laura Maria Crowther was born in Fountain Green, Utah, on March 25, 1864—the daughter of Thomas Crowther and Jane Jewkes and the sixth child. In this history sketch she will be called “Aunt Laura.”

She spent her childhood and grew to maturity in Fountain Green with her father, mother, brothers and sisters. She went to school and received the best education that Fountain Green afforded. There were no free schools at that time and only three months of school a year with a tuition fee of from one dollar for

the younger children up to two dollars and a half a month for the older children for each child. At home, she was taught the arts of homemaking—sewing, cooking and housekeeping at which she excelled.

Growing up in a home where the father and mother were deeply religious and taught the gospel to their children, she always had a great love and appreciation of her church. It came very naturally for her to attend Sunday School and Sacrament meeting, not only as a child, but all of her life. There was no Primary when she was a girl but she attended Mutual regularly.

Having three brothers and six sisters, Aunt Laura had plenty of companionship and she loved them all dearly. Her brothers liked to tease her, which was a natural thing, and Uncle Tommy once said to vex her, that when she was married he would cut the buttons off her children's clothes. She often told this before him and her children and they all laughed together.

Since Uncle Will was just younger they played together in childhood and there was always a close tie between them. One time they were playing and he had to cut some wood for the playhouse. She was stooping down, gathering it up as fast as he cut it, and somehow she got under the ax and he cut quite a piece out of the top of her head. It bled freely and nearly frightened him to death as he thought he had killed her. She always bore this scar, but the hair grew back over it.

She was a beautiful girl with a fair complexion, eyes as blue as the sky above and her golden brown hair was long and thick. She was of average height and a strong, healthy girl. She weighed 160 pounds in her youth and was a big woman, but light on her feet. She was always active, even past middle age. Aunt Sarah Jane loved

to tell Aunt Laura's children what a beautiful girl their mother had been. At the age of 74, when she passed away, her face still bore the marks of a clear, pure beauty. Death never robbed her of the beauty that had been hers in life.

In those days children were taught to work and the older children often helped away from home when it was possible to earn what they could to help with the younger children. So it was that she "worked out" some. Since Fountain Green was a small town, the only opportunity open to girls was house work. She often went early in the morning, washing on a board, scrubbing board floors and working hard all day for twenty-five cents, which she turned over to her mother to help with the rest of the family.

She was born with a beautiful voice and could sing like a lark when a little girl. People passing by would stop to listen and marvel at the clear, sweet, melodious notes coming from the throat of a child. Her brothers and sisters were proud of her voice and loved to hear her sing. She was always called upon to take part in entertainments in school and in socials. Having a sweet, kind, generous nature, she loved to do things to make others happy and was never selfish with her voice.

Uncle Will, who is an accomplished musician himself and has a beautiful voice, says that all of the Crowthers could sing, but her voice was the best, and if it had been trained she would have been another Jennie Lind. They would stand outside and listen to the choir and could tell her voice soaring above all of the others. Fountain Green did not have any musical training to offer until after she had moved away.

She had a girl friend named Em Miles and they went to Mutual and choir practice together. Aunt

Laura sang soprano and Em sang alto. On the way home, walking along as girls will, slowly with their arms linked together, they would sing. Their voices



George David Morgan, Laura Maria Crowther Morgan and Child

blended perfectly and as the night air caught up the song of the two sweet girlish voices and carried it along

it sounded glorious. Her brothers, sisters, and the neighbors coming along would stand outside and listen as long as the girls sang.

Aunt Laura was a jolly and good natured girl and enjoyed the company of other young people, naturally she was popular and had her share of "beaus." At sixteen she was married to a neighbor boy who had courted and won her love. He was quite an athlete and a good wrestler and being an ambitious lad he had worked and saved his money so they could be married.

George David Morgan was born in Santaquin, Utah, on June 24, 1858, and was the third son of Thomas Morgan and Fanny Vizzard. He took Aunt Laura to Salt Lake City from Fountain Green and they were married Nov. 18, 1880 in the Endowment house as the temple wasn't finished then. They made the trip in their covered wagon and it took them a week.

Besides the team and wagon they had three hundred dollars, which was a neat sum in those pioneer times when money was scarce and hard to get. Uncle George had herded cattle, cut cord wood and worked on the railroad to save this "nest egg." In Fountain Green they bought a lot and built a house on it.

Here their first two children, Loretta and Frank, were born. The winter Loretta was a baby one time they got up in the middle of the night, wrapped her up warmly and carried her six blocks to Grandma Crowther, sure that something serious was wrong with her. The worried young mother was only 17 and the father 23 as they hurried along and how their hearts yearned over this small bit of humanity of their own. Grandma Crowther took the baby and examined her but could find nothing wrong, some freakish trick of baby nature had frightened them. She lay in her grandmother's

arms laughing and cooing but doing none of the strange things she had done at home. So the two young parents wrapped their treasure back up and carried her home with peace in their hearts.

Since Fountain Green was a small town and offered little chance for work, Uncle George had to be away from home part of the time. He worked wherever he could find a good honest job. After they had been married a few years, Uncle Tommy, who had been called to Colorado with several more Saints to settle there, came back to Utah on a visit. He told them what wonderful possibilities Colorado offered and how much land there was that was open for farming, and he and Aunt Mary liked it. Aunt Laura and Uncle George talked it over and decided to try it themselves.

They sold their home, packed their household effects in wagons and with their two little children started for Colorado. Two of Uncle George's brothers, Tom and John, were in the company. It was a long, slow, hard journey and the baby, Frank, forgot how to walk. They arrived in the San Luis Valley in September, just six weeks after they had left Fountain Green, and settled in Richfield. They bought 20 acres of land and built another house, and here, Jennie (Fannie Jane) was born. Uncle Tom and Uncle John Morgan lived with them for a year.

The people of Ephraim and Richfield decided, since there was so much alkali and the water wasn't good at either place, that they would meet together on the bench and settle a town. It was called Sanford. After a year spent in Richfield, Aunt Laura and Uncle George sold their land and bought a lot in Sanford. Uncle George built a two room log house and they planted apple trees

and currant bushes. The apple trees are still there but the little log house has been moved away.

In this home Hugh, Pearl, Myrtle, Jess, Wilford, Hemming and Amy were born and the children spent their childhood. It was here also that the first real sorrow came. On May 6, 1887, the oldest child, Loretta, who was five, died with brain fever. Her's was the first grave in the Sanford cemetery. Fifteen years later, April 15, 1902, Amy passed away with membranous croup and was buried by the side of her sister. Amy was the baby then and 18 months old.

Aunt Laura was very busy these first years when the children were small. All of the washing for the entire family had to be done on a wash board, the floors were scrubbed on hands and knees and the soap had to be made. Through the early years all of the clothes for the entire family had to be made by hand, all of their stockings had to be knitted. Sometime later they went into partnership with Aunt Mary and Uncle Will and bought a knitting machine and took turn about using it. In the winter mittens and wristlets had to be knitted for the men and children. The cooking was also a big problem, and she had to make every bite of bread that her family ate, skim the milk and churn the butter and she also made cheese. This cheese making was quite a process and took a lot of time.

Uncle George was a busy man, too. From the time he got up in the morning with a cheery whistle on his lips (he was always an early riser), until he went to bed, he was busy. His neighbors could always tell when Uncle George was harnessing his horses by the tune he whistled, even though it wasn't yet light enough to see. Raising a crop in those days wasn't play with the crude implements they had to use. The ground was

plowed with a walking plow, the harrow consisted of a wooden frame with iron pegs and the grain was broadcast and harrowed in. The first drills were walking drills. The harvest was all done by hand, too, there being no binders the grain was "cradled." Uncle George was known as one of the best "cradlers" in the country when he was young and could cradle five acres of grain a day.

There was romance in the life of the Morgans, even in a two-room log cabin with homemade furniture. Although Aunt Laura had her hands full with the children and household duties, somehow she always found time to make the pretty hand-made things that make a house a home. Her house was always clean and in order and crocheted and braided rugs were on the floor, there was hand work on the linens, and patchwork quilts covered her beds. With all of the beds she had to provide covers for there was never a bought quilt on them. Her windows were full of house plants in bloom. She had a knack with flowers—perhaps because she loved them so much—and they grew and bloomed beautifully for her.

Her hands were always busy and as she sat and rocked the cradle with her foot her fingers were sewing, knitting, mending, crocheting or embroidering, and she did them all nicely. As she worked she hummed a tune or sang softly. Yes, there was romance in this little home which was so full of love and tenderness—between the father and mother, between the parents and their children and between the children. They loved their home as children and today they love the memories they have of it. It was a real home where true love reigned.

Quilt making in itself was no small task, but like

others one in which she found a great deal of pleasure. First a pattern had to be decided on, then all of the scraps of cloth were laid out and the pieces cut and then they had to be pieced. When the top was put together and the lining made the bat had to be made. Wool made the warmest quilts so when the sheep were sheared so much wool was put away for quilts. This wool had to be washed, and none but those who have washed wool can appreciate the real labor there is involved in the process. After the wool was dry it had to be 'picked' and 'corded' and was then ready for the quilt. Sometimes the neighbors and relatives would be summoned to come and spend the day or afternoon "quilting," but many times they were entirely quilted by her own fingers.

They bought more land near Sanford and since Uncle George was a good farmer as well as being thrifty and industrious, they got ahead. The milk cow at the start soon turned into a herd. He always had good horses. He also was a first class butcher and it took lots of meat for a family. Besides butchering his own meat he butchered for his neighbors and also for the market. The cattle were brought to him and he got the hide, head, heart, liver and tallow for his work. He could dress a beef for the market in an hour and a half. He traded beef heads to Hugh Jones for fruit trees which were planted. Aunt Laura made soap out of the tallow.

Here is the story of how he got his first sheep. He traded old Bird (a four year old horse) to Peter Mortensen for 41 head of sheep. This was the beginning of his sheep business. Later he went into partnership with Uncle Will, Uncle Frank, and Uncle Tommy and together they bought 3,200 head of sheep from the Bond

Brothers at Espanola, N. Mex. They homesteaded land in New Mexico to run them on and were in partnership for about two years, then, the range being dry and the losses heavy, Uncle Frank and Uncle Tommy quit but Uncle George and Uncle Will stayed together with the sheep for a good many years. Frank and Hugh, being the older boys, helped herd the sheep in New Mexico. One time Hugh stayed there all summer with his cousin, Alma Crowther, and he got so homesick that he said he couldn't remember how his mother looked. Uncle George stayed in the sheep business till he sold out to the boys. After Hugh, Jess, Wilford, Hemming and Harry were married they went into the sheep business with him.

All of the years that Uncle Will and Uncle George were partners there never was an unpleasant word between them nor a bit of trouble. Uncle Will says that Uncle George was always the easiest man in the world to get along with. He was never aggressive or overbearing with anyone. Just a quiet, good natured, peaceable man, willing for everyone to have his own way. He was always a good provider and was as tender hearted as a child. He loved his wife and children very dearly and quietly enjoyed them and his home. He was a just man too, treating his neighbors as he would like to be treated.

At the Pioneer Day celebration held in Sanford July 24, 1941, Swen Petersen, a prominent business man of Sanford who had done a great deal of business with Uncle George—said in the program that George Morgan was one of the most honest men he had ever known and the best "grain cradler."

Always a sociable family the house was usually full of company, old and young alike. All of the Crowthers,

that is Thomas and Jane Crowther and their children except Mary Ann, once lived in Sanford. Uncle Frank is the only one who took his family back to Utah. They visited back and forth and family celebrations were always in order. They all seemed like one big family, which in reality they were, and the Morgan children were so close to their cousins that they seemed like brothers and sisters. When they were together there was music and singing.

At one time they organized a "Crowther Quartette." Aunt Laura sang soprano, Aunt Zill sang alto, Uncle Will sang base and Aunt Zill's husband, Uncle Holm Mortensen, sang tenor. Since Uncle Will had had two year's musical training he was the leader. On Sundays they would all have the evening meal together at one of their homes and after the dishes were washed and put away they would sing until bedtime or after. Aunt Mary Will and Uncle George sat back enjoying the music and quietly chatting. They also met on certain nights once or twice a week to practice. This quartette was very popular and even famous. They sang at social entertainments, church programs, Stake conferences, funerals and family celebrations. They sang together for about twenty years until Aunt Zill died.

They learned and sang 19 of Will L. Thompson's compositions and also hymns and concert pieces. Harry Russell recorded a number of their songs. Three of Aunt Laura's favorites were "Whispering Hope," "The Flower Land," and "The Sweetest Story Ever Told." Aunt Laura and Uncle Will often sang duets.

In about 1900 they rented the "Hamilton ranch" which was 12 miles south of Sanford and farmed it for seven years. This ranch contained 1000 acres, 420 acres of farm land and the rest was hay meadow. They kept

their land near Sanford and farmed it too. They milked 16 cows all the time they were there and made butter and sold it to customers in Antonito. They all worked, it was a big place and there was plenty to do.

Several things of interest happened to them while they lived here. Harry, the baby of the family, was born Feb. 4, 1905. On March 15 of the same year, Frank, the oldest boy, was married. He stayed on helping with the ranch and lived over across the field. Feb. 14, 1906, their first grandson was born but died when three months old. And on Sept. 23, 1907, Myrtle died. She was the youngest girl and 17—a beautiful, jolly, lovable girl and the picture of health. She took typhoid fever and though she fought it for 28 days it sapped her strength and she passed away. She was buried in Sanford beside her two little sisters.

After Myrtle died there were too many sad memories on the ranch and the next spring they moved back to Sanford. After seven years the little log house was too small so they bought a stately, two story red brick house in the northeastern part of Sanford. They had a big vegetable garden west of the house and beyond that was an apple orchard. The house was built in the southeast corner of the lot and Aunt Laura made a flower garden in the south and east front yards.

Growing flowers came as naturally for her as did singing, it was a gift. She loved her flowers dearly and spent much time and labor on them. To repay her for the care she gave them they bloomed profusely. She could grow roses and other flowers that did not do well in this high altitude with such short seasons. There were annuals, perennials and shrubs of all kinds. She had a knack in her planning and planting arrangements and the result was magnificent.

Giving was one of the things she did best and she loved to share her flowers. Visitors carried a bouquet home with them and she cut her choicest blooms for the sick. In winter when the yard was empty the windows were full. In every house she lived her windows were full of house plants. In winter many of her guests left with a treasured slip from a rare plant or a favorite geranium.

The children were all given every advantage that the town had to offer in the way of schooling and church and social activities. At home they were taught how to work—the boys learned how to farm and care for the stock and the girls cooking, sewing and housekeeping. Frank, Jess and Wilford attended the Sanford district school. Jennie and Hugh were sent to the Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah, one year. Jennie learned dressmaking and in later life was one of the best dressmakers in Sanford. Pearl and Myrtle attended the Church school or Academy in Manassa two years. Hemming graduated from the La Jara high school and Harry from the Sanford high school. It wasn't easy to rear eight children and it took lots of hard work and many sacrifices, but by working together it was accomplished.

They never had the real hardships that some families have because they were both good managers and hard workers. They made their plans and worked together. They always had milk cows, chickens and pigs and their children were never hungry. Uncle George was a good provider and Aunt Laura saved what he made, and as the children grew up they learned to help. They were proud of their family and sent them to church where they all took active parts. The boys hold the priesthood and are all elders but Hemming, who is a high priest. Those who weren't married in the temple

have been since and all have their families sealed to them.

Frank bought the lot north of them and lived in Sanford until 1913 when he bought a ranch two miles west of Bountiful where he moved his family and still makes his home. He is a successful farmer and stockman and has a dairy herd and beef cattle and a few hundred head of sheep. He is the only boy who didn't go into the sheep business on a large scale. He served as first counselor in the Bountiful Sunday School for two years and as superintendent three and one-half years. He teaches the Advanced Senior class in the Romeo Ward Sunday School at the present time.

The fall after they moved back to Sanford, Pearl was married in the Manti temple. Always a home girl she never got very far from her parents. She is a born entertainer and a leader in Sanford's social life. She is well known for the lovely parties she gives in her elegant home. For years she has taken in school teachers. She was president of the Sanford Ward Primary seven years.

Two years later Jennie married and has always made her home in Sanford. She lost her husband with the flu in that memorable winter of 1918 and has never married again. They had four little girls when Ernest died, their ages ranging from eight years to four months. She worked hard to bring up her girls and is still working.

Uncle George and Aunt Laura gave Pearl and Jennie the lot where the little log house had been. Their homes are side by side as their husbands built them—they both married carpenters.

Jess and Hugh were married next—Jess in the Manti temple and Hugh in Manassa. Hugh lost his wife in 1934 but married again. He loved athletics and followed

the basket ball teams all over the state loyally cheering for Sanford. He was quite a wrestler and loved horses.

Jess has the distinction of having the largest family and the only twins in the Morgan family. Twin girls were their first-born, but only lived one day—there are three boys and four girls living. Jess is a born trader and is called a second Uncle Richard Crowther.

Wilford married in Sanford and settled in the southern part of town. He was a soldier in the first World War and served as superintendent of the Sanford Ward Sunday School seven years. He built the first motion picture theatre in Sanford and successfully operated it for several years. The building burned down and was never rebuilt. Sanford has never had another theatre.

Hemming filled an honorable two year mission in the Central States. After he returned home he served as Stake president of the Y. M. M. I. A. three years; as superintendent of the Sanford Ward Sunday School four or five years; and was a counselor in the Sanford Ward Bishopric for six years. At the present time he is Scoutmaster of the Sanford Ward, the Gospel Doctrine teacher in the Sunday School and is treasurer of the Sanford district school board and has held this position the past ten years. He was married in the Salt Lake Temple.

After Harry married he bought the old Grandpa Crowther home, a block from his parents. He took an active part in the Y. M. M. I. A. and has served as Stake president and a counselor in the Sanford Ward.

After they were married Hugh, Jess, Wilford, Hemming and Harry went into the sheep business with their father and also farmed together. The partnership was dissolved several years ago and Uncle George sold his

sheep but the boys are still in the sheep business. Wilford, Hemming and Harry started shearing sheep several years ago and every spring shear all over Colorado, Wyoming and Montana. They are considered top hands.

Jess is the shortest boy and is five feet eleven inches tall and weighs 180 pounds. Wilford and Harry are the tallest and are six feet and one inch. Frank and Hemming are the heaviest and weigh about 200 pounds. Jennie and Pearl are average height and stout. They are the true representatives of a father and mother who have kept the word of wisdom.

The boys have all been athletes. Frank, Hugh, Jess and Wilford played baseball, then basketball became popular and the younger boys took it up. Hemming and Harry have both played professional basketball since they finished school; Hemming as a guard and Harry as a forward. Harry is considered one of the most outstanding players the San Luis Valley has ever produced and is the highest scoring man in Colorado. He has played basketball 14 years and has toured the west in tournaments. This talent is carried down by the sons of Hugh, Jess, Wilford and Hemming, as they are big, husky boys and are all basketball and football players of considerable talent.

While they lived in the brick house Aunt Laura fell through a step on the stairs one day and hurt her leg. For years she had trouble with this leg and although in time it healed completely she wore a rubber stocking on it for the rest of her life.

About 1917 they had a new house built on the southwest corner of the same block where Jennie and Pearl live. This house was a beautiful modern gray stucco bungalow with seven dormers. It was a five room

house with bath, pantry and two porches and was built by their sons-in-law. It is located on Main street and near the center of town, the church and stores being only a few blocks away.

It took lots of planning and hard work to build this new home. Aunt Laura and Uncle George both did their share. She took all of the orphan lambs that she could handle and raised them on the bottle and that fall sold them for one hundred sixteen dollars. This lamb money put all of the windows and doors in the new house. Nor was this the beginning or the end of Aunt Laura's pet lambs. Every spring for years before this, and for years after, in fact as long as she was able, she took orphan lambs in the spring and raised them on bottles.

They had big windows made especially for her house plants. In the dining room there was a bay window and besides the plants in the windows she had several stands with ferns on and one big Christmas cactus. This house was luxuriously furnished and before Aunt Laura died she had everything that her heart desired: the beautiful home that she had always wanted, planned and worked for was a reality; in it was her mate who had worked and planned with her all through the years; and her children were near and came to see her often and she was able to do for herself.

After they moved to the new home Hugh bought the brick house and spent the rest of his life there. The two houses were only three blocks apart. Jess bought across the street on the west from them and Hemming on the south and built both homes. Aunt Laura and Uncle George were always proud of their large family and it was a great satisfaction to them that their children were so close—all within a few blocks except

Frank, and he was only eight miles, or a few minutes drive, away.

This new home became one of the most attractive places in Sanford. The house faced the west and a lawn was planted in front. On the south was an orchard and a small flower and vegetable garden on the north, separated from the lawn by shrubbery. Between the cement walks and the house flowers were planted. Along the sidewalk in front was a row of shade trees. In the back there were the large vegetable garden, raspberry bushes and rhubarb. The yard was a mass of blooms all through the season. The peonies around the lawn on the north side were a rare sight—large, bushy plants covered with big, beautiful flowers. Her peonies were all colors, some of the plants having shaded flowers.

As the years went by Uncle George did less work in the field and devoted most of his time to the chores, the garden and the yard. As it grew harder for Aunt Laura to get around, she satisfied herself with helping less out-of-doors but always supervised the care of her flowers.

But as Aunt Laura became less active she was busier than ever with her fingers. She had more time now to spend on her quilts and fancy work, and she was never idle. She was very fond of quilt making and was very adept at it. Now when such wonderful materials were available she made some very beautiful quilts. She sought out the most attractive patterns for both fashioning and quilting and made both pieced and appliqued. Quilt making never lost its charm for her and she was still making quilts when she became ill the last time.

Another thing she liked especially was dishes and she was very proud of her china closet. In it she kept all of the pretty and unusual dishes that had been given

to her and it was full of lovely glass and china, some of them being heirlooms.

Aunt Laura took an active part in church activities as long as she was able. Her Relief Society record stands out as a testimonial of her long years of service—for 35 years she was a member of the Sanford Ward Relief Society. She served as a counselor at one time and for a good many years helped care for the dead. She helped wash and lay them out and then make their clothes. At that time ready-made burial clothes and morticians were almost unknown things. She was also a visiting teacher and helped with every part of the work carried on by the Relief Society. At the time of her death she was still making temple aprons for this organization. When Hugh died, ten months after her death, he was buried in one of the temple aprons that she had made.

She was certainly a "ministering angel" to the sick and those in need or trouble. At her funeral, it was said of her that there wasn't a home in Sanford, except those built recently, that she had not visited some time in her life in the capacity of helper or comforter in times of sickness, trouble or death. Time after time she was summoned by a neighbor's child and left her own household duties to help in whatever capacity she was needed—in sudden illness, an accident or before childbirth.

Her life was spent in service for others and no self-sacrifice was too much to give and she was always a hard worker also being industrious and thrifty. After her family grew up and modern time-saving appliances became available she adjusted her time in such a manner that she was still busy. She liked creating things with her own hands, never tired of the exacting labor her flowers required, not to mention the household cares,

and she was fond of reading and kept up an active correspondence with both her own and Uncle George's distant relatives.

Having a gracious nature and being naturally a lover of mankind, her home was filled with much company. She enjoyed having her own children and their families as well as other relatives and friends come in for a meal often and to spend the afternoon, evening or a full day. Being mild in nature, she could be relied upon to welcome anyone at any time with friendliness and affection. She was also a good entertainer and a cordial and generous hostess. She liked to "feed" people and always had pie, cake, cookies or fruit on hand when someone "dropped in" for a chat. Especially was this true with her grandchildren and great grandchildren, although she was never partial and the grown-ups were fed along with the children whether relation or friends.

Aunt Laura and Uncle George made several trips back to Utah and she made several trips to other places. She enjoyed traveling and visiting and taking short sightseeing trips; but not Uncle George. He was content to have her go and leave him home to see that everything was done. And she was a great home-body, too.

November 18, 1930, they observed their golden wedding anniversary and this was a red letter day in their lives. Together they shared 58 years of true love with joy and sorrow intermingled. Their lives were filled with usefulness and unselfishness and they achieved the things that are worth working for and together shared the happiness that is the just reward of honest labor. They were both honorable and courageous and never did a questionable thing in their lives. Two of her granddaughters and one niece were named "Laura" for her.

Aunt Laura passed away April 19, 1938. She died as she had lived, with her children all near. At this time there were eight children, 31 grandchildren and 15 great grandchildren. They all attended her funeral with the exception of one granddaughter and her children, who were in Phoenix, Arizona with a sick husband and father. She lay in state in her own home, it being her wish that she should never be taken to a mortuary. Her funeral was held in the Sanford Ward Chapel under the direction of the Sanford bishopric, the house was filled and the floral offerings were numerous. The pall bearers were her six stalwart sons, all honorable men that any mother could be proud to own. She was buried in the Sanford cemetery by Loretta, Amy and Myrtle.

Just ten months and two days after her death, Hugh, the second son, passed away and was buried in the same cemetery.

Uncle George is still living and is hale and hearty. He makes his home with Pearl and is active for a man 83 years young. He milks six cows every night and morning and rides a horse to and from the pasture. He works, not from necessity, but because he still had rather work than do anything else.

A noble heritage Aunt Laura has given her posterity and through her the Crowther tradition still lives in the Morgan family in the fourth generation. In the July issue of the 1941 "Children's Friend" was printed a pioneer story taken from the life of Thomas Crowther, who came to Utah from England for the sake of the Gospel, and written by Aunt Laura's great granddaughter—Constance Jane Harmson. She lived to see her parents, sisters and all but one brother (Uncle Will) pass into the great beyond.

LAURA MARIA CROWTHER'S DESCENDANTS

- 2-6 Laura Maria Crowther, b. 25 March, 1864, Fountain Green, Utah, d. 19 April, 1938, Sanford, Colo., m. 18 Nov., 1880, Salt Lake City, Utah, George David Morgan, b. 24 June, 1858, Santaquin, Utah, son of Thomas Morgan and Fannie Vizzard. Eleven children. Residence, Sanford, Colo.
- 3-1 Laura Lauret Morgan, b. 30 October, 1881, Fountain Green, Utah, d. 6 May, 1887, Sanford, Colo.
- 3-2 George Franklin Morgan, b. 28 May, 1883, Fountain Green, Utah, m. 15 March, 1905, Hamilton Ranch, Conejos County, Colo., Mary Jane McKinzie, b. 27 July, 1886, Manassa, Colo. Three children. Endowed Arizona Temple 7 Dec., 1938. Successful farmer and stock raiser, Bountiful, Colo.
- 4-2 Mary Laura Morgan, b. 30 Sept., 1907, Laisla, Colo., m. 28 Dec., 1927, La Jara, Colo., Christian Nicolas Harmson, b. 20 July, 1905, Walnut, Iowa. Two children.
- 5-1 Constance Jane Harmson, b. 29 Nov., 1931, La Jara, Colo.
- 5-2 Dennis Frank Harmson, b. 16 Sept., 1934, La Jara, Colo.
- 3-4 Alva Hugh Morgan, b. 1 Jan., 1887, Sanford, Colo., m. 1916, Margaret De Priest, b. 3 Jan., 1894, Manassa, Colo., d. 21 Aug., 1934, daughter of Thomas De Priest and -----
----- Four children.
- 4-1 Vernell Hugh Morgan, b. 23 Nov., 1917, Sanford, Colo.
- 2 Aloa Morgan, b. 16 Sept., 1919, Sanford, Colo., m. 9 May, 1936, Harold R. Richardson, b. 16 March, 1915, Manassa, Colo., son of Richard S. Richardson and Clara Biddinger. One child.
- 5-1 Anita Kay Richardson, b. 13 Sept., 1938, Manassa, Colo., where they reside.
- 4-3 Olive Morgan, b. 19 May, 1922, Manassa, Colo.
- 4-4 De Von Morgan, b. 16 Aug., 1920, Sanford, Colo., where the three children reside.
- 3-3 Fanny Jane Morgan, b. 14 May, 1885, Sanford, Colo., m. Jan. 1908, Sanford, Colo., George Ernest Wright, b. 25 April, 1889, d. 18 Dec., 1918, Sanford, Colo., son of Geo. Wright and Minnie A. Daniels. Four children.
- 4-1 Ella Myrila Wright, b. 25 Aug., 1910, Sanford, Colo., m. 25 July, 1929, Clifford Mickelsen, b. 4 Sept., 1905, Sanford, Colo., son of Rasmus Mickelsen and Ellis Cornum. Three

- children. He is a cripple from accident; goes in wheel chair. Does lots of work in carpenter shop.
- 5-1 Mollie Ray Mickelsen, b. 9 March, 1930, Sanford, Colo.
 2 Derral Ernest Mickelsen, b. 24 Nov., 1931, Sanford, Colo.
 3 Calvin Clifford Mickelsen, b. 11 Jan., 1936, Sanford, Colo.
- 4-2 Alice Wright, b. 20 May, 1913, Sanford, Colo., m. William Canty, 5 Aug., 1931, b. 26 April, 1901, son of Alonzo Canty and Henretta Paterson. Child. Reside at Sanford, Colo.
- 5-1 Jonny Marvin Canty, b. 20 Dec., 1932, Sanford, Colo.
- 4-3 Laura Dee Wright, b. 7 April, 1915, Sanford, Colo., m. 16 June, 1935, Francis Whitney (widower), son of Job H. Whitney and Georgia Mitchell, b. 21 Dec., 1900, Sanford, Colo. One child.
- 5-1 David Larry Whitney, b. 28 March, 1936, Sanford, Colo.
- 4-4 Chloe Wright, b. 23 Aug., 1918, Sanford, Colo., m. 9 May, 1936, Alamosa, Colo. Endowed in Salt Lake Temple 8 March, 1938 to Milton A. Rogers, b. 13 June, 1916, Manassa, Colo., son of B. Car Rogers and Mary C. Mitchell. Two children. Reside in Manassa, Colo.
- 5-1 Lonnie Milton Rogers, b. 20 Oct., 1938, Sanford, Colo.
- 5-2 Dannie Edward Rogers, b. 17 Oct., 1941.
- 4-2 Hazel Morgan, b. 30 Aug., 1910, Sanford, Colo., m. 17 Sept., 1927, Charles Wendall King, b. 26 June, 1912, Manassa, Colo., son of Charles G. King and Emma W. Christensen. Six children. Reside at Albuquerque, New Mex.
- 5-1 Marie King, b. 25 Nov., 1929, La Jara, Colo.
 2 Terence Morgan King, b. 21 Aug., 1931, La Jara, Colo.
 3 Billie Lou King, b. 2 April, 1933, La Jara, Colo.
 4 Kathleen King, b. 8 July, 1935, Albuquerque, New Mexico.
 5 Gary Wendall King, b. 21 June, 1937, Albuquerque, N. M.
 6 Madelyn Yetive King, b. 21 Aug., 1939, Albuquerque, N. M.
- 4-3 Raymond Franklin Morgan, b. 14 Feb., 1906, La Isla, Colo., d. 4 May, 1906. Sealed to parents Mesa Temple, 6 June, 1939.
- 3-5 Ina Pearl Morgan, b. 18 Dec., 1888, Sanford, Colo., m. 14 Oct., 1907, Manti Temple, Utah, James L. Daniels, b. 15 Feb., 1887, Manassa, Colo., son of James H. Daniels and Mary E. Hedrick. Carpenter by trade. Two children (adopted). Res., Sanford, Colo.

- 4-1 James Junior Daniels, b. 15 Aug., 1925.
 2 Shirley Jeane Daniels, b. 28 Jan., 1929.
- 3-6 Ella Myrtle Morgan, b. 14 Jan., 1890, Sanford, Colo., d. 23 Sept., 1906.
- 3-7 Jesse Earl Morgan, b. 6 May, 1893, Sanford, Colo., m. 9 June, 1916, Greeta Martin, b. 7 June, 1895, Sanford, Colo., daughter of William L. Martin and Vesta Hostetter. Nine children.
- 4-1 Eleone Morgan, b. 30 June, 1917, Sanford, Colo. Twin, d. 1 July, 1917.
 2 Leone Morgan, b. 30 June, 1917, Sanford, Colo. Twin, d. 6 July, 1917.
- 3 Quin Morgan, b. 16 Dec., 1918, Sanford, Colo.
 4 Richard M. Morgan, b. 20 Sept., 1920, Sanford, Colo.
 5 Jay Everet Morgan, b. 15 Nov., 1922, Sanford, Colo.
 6 Lena Mae Morgan, b. 13 Feb., 1928, Sanford, Colo.
 7 Venna Dee Morgan, b. 3 June, 1930, Sanford, Colo.
 8 Carol Lee Morgan, b. 26 June, 1932, Sanford, Colo.
 9 Laverd Morgan, b. 20 June, 1937, Sanford, Colo.
- 3-8 Wilford Ray Morgan, b. 25 Aug., 1896, Sanford, Colo., m. 5 June, 1918, Ada Block, b. 10 Feb., 1900, Sanford, Colo., daughter of Chris J. Block and Bolette Poulson. Six children. He served in the first World War. Resides at Sanford, Colo.
- 4-1 Wilford Dean Morgan, b. 28 March, 1919, Sanford, Colo., m. 31 Oct., 1941, _____ b. _____ daughter of Wm. Christensen and Edith Dalton.
 2 Grant Block Morgan, b. 17 Jan., 1921, Sanford, Colo.
 3 Donald Morgan, b. 21 Dec., 1923, Sanford, Colo.
 4 Ray George Morgan, b. 6 Dec., 1925, Sanford, Colo.
 5 Glen Jay Morgan, b. 2 Nov., 1929, Sanford, Colo.
 6 Janice Ann Morgan, b. 1 March, 1940, Sanford, Colo.
- 3-9 Hemming Vivian Morgan, b. 26 Dec., 1898, Sanford, Colo., m. 27 June, 1923, Salt Lake Temple, Edith Lenninton, b. 17 April, 1902, Kaufman, Texas, daughter of Isaac C. Lennington and Ella Austin. Four children. Reside at Sanford, Colo.
- 4-1 Cleo La Donne Morgan, b. 20 May, 1924, Sanford, Colo.
 2 Georgana Morgan, b. 18 April, 1928, Sanford, Colo.
 3 Hemming Lamont Morgan, b. 30 May, 1930, Sanford, Colo.
 4 Lowell Morgan, b. 18 April, 1933, Sanford, Colo.

- 3-10 Amy Rozilla Morgan, b. 19 Oct., 1900, Sanford, Colo., d.
15 April, 1902.
- 3-11 Harry Golden Morgan, b. 4 Feb., 1905, m. 4 Feb., 1926,
June Smith, b. 2 June, -----, daughter of Nephi Smith
and Emma Holyoak. Two children (adopted).
- 4-1 Robert Lee Morgan, b. 5 March, 1929.
- 4-2 Harriet Joy Morgan, b. 12 Dec., 1940.



Mary C. Mortensen and Wm. O. Crowther, 50 Wedding Anniversary



Mary C. Mortensen and Wm. O. Crowther, 50 Wedding Anniversary