THE CLARK NEWS

Volume 2, Number 7 — Published at Grantsville, Utah — May 1960 — Page 25

Short Biography Of Alexander Johnson

—by Mildred Conway

"Let the record be made of the men and things of today lest they pass out of memory tomorrow and are lost. Then perpetuate them not upon wood or stone that crumbles to dust, but upon paper, chronicled in picture and in words that endure forever."

The following is a short sketch of my father's life, taken from Biographies of Utah edited in the year 1919. I am going to omit some of the paragraphs from this article, and after I have finished copying it, I would like to add a few of my own thoughts, to help acquaint the reader with a little of my father's personality as we his children knew and loved him.

Alexander Johnson was a farmer, cattle and sheepman, and native of Grantsville, Utah, where he was born September 2, 1870. He was the son of Charles Johnson (Carl Johannesson) and Charlotta Erikison who were both pioneer residents of Grantsville, emigrating from Sweden in April 1863 as converts to the Mormon Church.

Alex spent his entire life in this part of Utah, receiving his education in the common schools. He was the second child in a family of three sons. Early in life he started to earn his own living, interesting himself in stock raising from the very beginning. Throughout the intervening period he had been connected closely with the sheep industry and had won a substantial measure of success as the years went by. He began as a sheepherder and received sheep as his wages, thus giving him his start. He began his sheep raising on his own account in 1889. From the beginning the venture proved a profitable one. At length he admitted his brother, Leo, to a partnership in the business, which they conducted under the firm name of Johnson Bros., winning a place among the most prosperous and extensive sheep raisers in this section of the country. They ran their sheep mostly in western Wyoming, having as many as ten thousand head. Later he was active in both the cattle and sheep industry.

Alex was married December 14, 1898, at Grantsville to Mary Alice Anderson, a daughter of John C. Anderson (Johannes Anenderson) and Mary Ann Clark. Ten children were born to this union, namely; Alta, Alexander Pharis, Milan Clark, Merna LaVon, Mildred, John (Jack) Denoil, Mary Vermoin, Charles Edwin, Maxwell Anderson, and Verl Blaine. Alex was a member of the L.D.S. Church as was his family. Alex

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DAY BOOK OF JOHN ANDERSON

I was born in Viken, Animskog County in the Province of Dahlsland, Sweden the 22 of October, 1835. My father was an agriculturist, and I was brought up by my father to follow in the same line of endeavor. In my younger days I used to watch over my father's animals in the forest but when I reached 12 years of age my parents moved to Osterbyn Westore in Grenta County in Dahlsland (moved between 1846-49). There my father bought ⅜ of a large farm. From the time I was 12 years old I worked very hard as a farmer in all different lines, pertaining to such activity. I worked along with my father and all of his enterprises turned out well. Father's financial situation became very good indeed, due to the untiring effort, daily labor and diligence displayed by him and my five brothers. We all lived at home and unitedly worked to remodel the house and care for the property. We were a very congenial family.

In the year 1860 my father and mother and all my five brothers and my sister and I heard the Gospel and accepted it. The 22nd of October 1860 mother and I were baptized, and during the next two years twenty-one of our relatives stood ready and joined the church. On the 13th of April 1862 seventeen of our relatives stood ready to leave the city of Gothenberg and Babylon to travel to Zion. Among those seventeen were my father and mother, my oldest brother Anders, my brother Carl, my brother Gustov and myself. The family of my mother's brother numbering eleven made up the remainder of the group.

From the time October 22, 1862 when mother and I listened to and obeyed the voice of the gospel, there was much persecution; especially for me, for I was the first among my brothers to join the church. I had been given the Priesthood and had the opportunity to baptize my sister. I had taken charge of the sacrament and so on. All this was too much for Lucifer. Five times I was called to the local priest and also to a Bishop's meeting. I was later brought before the Judge and given the sentence of 28 days imprisonment on bread and water. But the Lord saved me from this hardship, inasmuch as my father had sold his property and we stood ready to leave for Zion before the time had been set for me to begin the sentence. They could not stop me from obtaining bond. This was given to me by Brother Anders Borgeson. He also was persecuted for the same reason as I,—and

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Charlotte Rachel Anderson Smith

Charlotte Rachel Anderson Smith, daughter of John C. Anderson and Mary Ann Clark, was born on February 20, 1868 in Grantsville, Utah. She was baptized in the month of August 1876. Rachel was the eldest of a large family which made it necessary for her to work in the fields with her father during harvest time. Even when she was very young her responsibilities in the home were many. In her early youth she was president of the Young Women's M.I.A., and before the Ward was divided she taught a class in religion.

On November 28, 1889 in the Logan Temple, Rachel and Joseph W. Smith were united in marriage. They were blessed with eight children. From early days of responsibility until she passed away, Rachel was a steady and hard worker. Always active in the church, she served as president of the primary in 1902 and two years later was made first counselor of the Stake Primary. Later Rachel served as First Counselor to Hilda Erickson on the Primary Stake Board, which position she held for fourteen years.

During the flu epidemic Rachel devoted time and service to the sick. She did nursing under the direction of Dr. Crowely who praised her for her fine work and untiring services. All the help that Rachael did at the time of the influenza epidemic was free. She never accepted a cent from anyone even though she had very little and worked hard to earn a living for herself and children. As a member of the Genealogical committee she did a great deal of Temple work, and after the wards were divided was a counselor to Ethel Clark in the Second Ward Relief Society.

Rachel was a true daughter of the Pioneers and inherited sturdy qualities that helped her overcome the difficulties that came during her lifetime, and they were many. She held no self pity for the sorrows that came her way, and when she was left a widow with

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1960 Reunion to be Held June 25

Our Annual Clark Reunion is in full swing with reservations set for Liberty Park, Salt Lake City, Utah on June 25th.

The location of the Park is at 9th South and 7th East. We have been assigned the Northeast Section of the Park.

Commencing at 12 noon will be the start of our family gathering and a chance to visit for awhile with those we haven't seen for sometime.

Then at 1:00 p.m. we will have our Lunch with the Program starting after we have filled our tummies. Each family is responsible for their own food.

If any of you have been to Liberty Park you know they have an Amusement Area, with boating, concessions and the Aviary that has many kinds of birds and some animals. And for folks who like to just lay on the grass and rest, they have plenty of that.

Hope to see all the old familiar faces and many new ones this year. Let's all get out and enjoy ourselves and recall some happy events we have had as a family.

History of Mary Ann Clark Anderson, Daughter of Thomas Henry Clark and Charlotte Gailey

Mary Ann's parents were born in Herefordshire, England. They spent their early life there and were married in 1825 and continued to live in Bishop Frome Herefordshire, England. Two sons and five daughters were born to them here. The family belonged to the Methodist church, but in 1840 Thomas Henry became dissatisfied, as did several hundred others, and they organized a group called "The United Brothern." Thomas Henry was a traveling Minister in this group.

In January, 1840, Elder Wilford Woodruff, who was an LDS missionary in England, had a presentiment to go to the southern part of England as there were many souls waiting to hear his message. Elder Woodruff made the trip to southern England and in a short time baptized over 600 people into the Church; the Clark family being among this group. From that time on Thomas Henry was a traveling Elder.

April 6, 1841, the Clark family left their native land, crossing the ocean on the ship "Catherine" arriving in Nauvoo July 8, 1841, after having been on the way three months. Their home in Nauvoo was in an old blacksmith shop without windows and no door

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Alexander Johnson

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and Mary Alice later had their marriage solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple on October 18, 1916, by Hyrum Smith, their ten children were sealed to them.

Alex and his family occupied a beautiful two story brick home, which was built in 1901 and was one of the attractive homes of the city at that time, not only by reason of it's tasteful furnishings, but also because of it's warm-hearted hospitality.

Alex was active in community and church service during his lifetime, having been prominently engaged in War Bond Sales during World War One, and was a leader in the Republican Party councils and conventions for many years. He was also a member of the city council.

He had, by his upright, manly life, his strict integrity and close application to business, won the confidence and esteem of those with whom he had been associated, and enjoyed the friendship of a large circle of people. His acquaintanceships extended throughout the entire west due to his activities in stockmen's conventions, serving as an officer of the varied divisions of this organization at different times in the past, including a directorship and later the presidency of the Standard Horse and Mule Company, organized principally to finish horses for the first World War.

Alex was regarded as one of the most enterprising and successful business men of Tooele County, where his entire life had passed. Since starting out in the business world he had closely applied himself to any task that occupied his attention and in all of his business interests had displayed sound judgment and keen discrimination. His work had been made to count as a valuable asset in the upbuilding of the community while at the same time he had promoted his individual fortunes. He had ever displayed a most public spirited citizenship, cooperating heartily in plans and movements for the general good and his labors had been farreaching, effective and resultant.

As I sit here pondering what to write about my father, many things come to my mind as I look back in retrospect to my childhood, for it was then I first began to know and love him. It was not, however, until many years later, when I had grown to adulthood and had children of my own, that I grew to appreciate and understand him. To his family and my mother he was always kind, gentle, and indulgent. Often, I heard him say, "The two greatest joys of my life are my family and my work."

He adored my mother and everything he could possibly get or do to lighten her burden of caring for the home and children, was hers. As a small girl I can never remember seeing my mother before I left for school in the mornings for it was my father who cooked breakfast at our house. What breakfasts they were! We had bacon, ham, lamb chops, fried potatoes, milk gravy, mush (as we called it) and during the corn season, there was always a large kettle of fresh corn on the cob, not only for breakfast, but for every meal during the day. The warming oven of the stove was always stacked high with toast made from my mother's delicious homemade bread (she used to bake 14 loaves every other day.) Then too we had plenty of bottled fruit in our cellar along with jam and jellies of every variety. I remember well the days during the summer when my mother bottled fruit. It wasn't unusual to see 14 or 15 bushels of peaches at one time on our back porch waiting to be put into bottles. These were rather gay times, as there was always extra help summoned and it was not only a period of work but lots of good visiting as well.

Father or Dad as we his children affectionately called him, was delighted to have my Mother invite her friends into our home. On numerous occasions, when his work permitted he would often prepare something for them to eat while they chatted and visited. On many occasions it would be necessary for him to drive to Skull Valley, Lakeside or some other place around the county. Whenever it was possible for Mother to accompany him he always enjoyed having her along with as many of the brood as a model "T" Ford would hold. However when they went to Salt Lake City things were a little bit different. It was a parting of the ways.

Father would take care of his necessary business then visit with his friends, or "college chums" as he often called them, at the old Cullen Hotel. For dinner he would go down to Joe Vincient's, a famous steak restaurant at that time. Not so with Mother, she would take off on one of her shopping tours looking for sales and auctions. Then go to Kresses for dinner and eat a ten cent bowl of soup to save money. When they arrived home Mother would tell us about all the wonderful bargains while Dad would tell us about the delicious food they served at Joe Vincient's, and what efficient waiters they had. Then he would remind us girls, once again, for we had heard it so often, that we would never make waitresses in a restaurant.

To my knowledge my Father never once in his life shaved himself. He always went to a barber shop. I recall how good he used to smell when he would return from one of his customary visits. In the beginning you could get a shave at a Barber Shop without difficulty. Times changed, however and during World War Two when the only barber in Grantsville went to work for the Government and gas was rationed this created quite a problem, as he had to go to Tooele. Somehow he managed and I never saw him without a clean shave.

During the great depression years my brother Jack made quite a name for himself playing football at the University of Utah. It was my Father's pride to wear one of the red sweaters with a big "U" on it which Jack had won and given to him. Often people who did not know would ask, "What does that "U" stand for?" to which my Father would reply, "The "U" stands for all the unemployed." And at that time there were many people in this group.

He lacked the diplomacy, graciousness and finesse Mother had for making friends, but his forthright manner, ethical principles and dry wit won him many friends in all walks of life. He had high standards, standards of conduct, of honesty, and of everything that touched his life. He taught us as a family, "A man's word is his bond." If time and space would allow I could write volumes about his character and personality. My Mother's life was just as rich and just as colorful. If the spacious house he built for her as a bride, where his family, friends and relatives, spent so many happy hours could speak all the families of this generation could learn much about living a wonderful and full life. Together they were a great team.

Mary Ann Clark Anderson

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Thomas and his son John William worked on the old Mansion House of Nauvoo. For payment of their labors they had to take such produce as they could obtain, and in small quantities. The family was able to have but one kind of food each day. During these days they endured many hardships; however the old blacksmith shop was made as warm and comfortable as possible.

While living in Nauvoo from 1841 to 1849, two daughters Anna and Sarah, died and two daughters, Mary Ann (born March 28, 1843) and Charlotte (August 25, 1845) were born. (Anna and Sarah are buried south of the Nauvoo Temple. T.H.C. recorded this in an old account book).

At the time of the Exodus from Nauvoo the Clark family were forced to go. Mob leaders gave them 16 hours to get out of Nauvoo under penalty of lashing the father, Thomas Henry, 30 lashes with a whip by each man present. The family took with them what few possessions they could on so short a notice. They were very poorly prepared for their long journey ahead. A friend (non Mormon) allowed them to remain in his cornfield for the night, then helped them across the Mississippi River, where they joined other Saints, and soon arrived in Winter Quarters.

In the spring of 1852 the Clark family began their journey across the plains. Mary Ann, age 9, and Charlotte, age 7, walked most of the way. The trail was dusty, hot and long. They became weary, discouraged and discontented, but day after day they toiled on. Some of their experiences were strange and others exciting. The camp at night was always a big thing in the childrens lives. They thrilled when the wagons were formed in a circle with the tongue of one wagon interlocking in the back axle of the wagon ahead forming a round corral for their stock. The preparation of the evening meal was watched with great excitement as the children were always hungry. The spirit of thankfulness and cheerfulness was almost always present at these meals. After evening prayers the weary group were glad to crawl in their beds. The two girls would huddle in each others arms and shiver when the wolves howled; however they knew guards were always around to watch during the night, so they would rest peacefully. After morning prayer and breakfast they started on their journey again. They realized the danger from the Indians that lurked in the great unknown wilderness, and were amazed at the herds of wild buffalo. Sometimes the advance guards would kill a buffalo or some other edible animal, dress it and bring what they could back for the company to eat. The girls were happy when they came to a creek, where they could get fresh cool water. Mary Ann was old enough to understand the sorrows and trials the pioneers passed through. She witnessed sickness and sometimes death and burial along the way. In latter years when Mary Ann's children had grown up she would often relate these interesting and thrilling experiences to them. This group of pioneers arrived in Salt Lake City October 10, 1852. The Clark's came directly to Grantsville where they made their home. None were happier than the two sisters just to know they were at the end of their long and weary journey. Their father constructed a log log house with a fireplace where huge logs were kept blazing during the cold weather.

The next year, 1853, Thomas Henry was ordained the first Bishop of Grantsville. He always worked for the betterment and advancement of the community and taught his family to do the same. For a few years Mary Ann attended school. She was a modest, quite, congenial, pleasant, young woman who was popular in her crowd. In her home she was taught to sew, knit, cook and do general housework. At the age of 24 she married a young Swedish convert, Johannes Anderson (John C. Anderson). The ceremony was performed by Herber C. Kimball on May 4, 1867. Her husband purchased a log building formerly used as a church, and moved the

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usable material to East North street where he constructed a two room log home. Later they built a lean-to addition of two rooms on the south side and a long porch on the north side. They also built a rock cellar just south of the house where they kept their fruits and other foods where it was cool. They dug a well where water could be drawn for the house use and to water live stock. This home is still standing and a daughter, Lillian Anderson Millward resides there.

Mary Ann and John C. were the parents of two sons and seven daughters. Charlotte Rachel (Smith) was born February 20, 1868. Their second child, a son, was born May 20, 1869; he was named John Clark.

No life is complete without its joys and sorrows, and a great sorrow came into the life of these good people in 1872. One day day Rachel, age four, and two and a half year old Johnnie were playing in the back yard. Suddenly Rachel ran screaming to her mother that Johnnie had fallen in the water. The mother ran to the well and found that the children had rolled a rock away and had removed a board—her little boy had fallen into the well through this opening. She quickly lowered a ladder into the well and climbed down. She clutched the clothing that floated on top of the water and lifted the little lad to the surface—but she was too late; John Clark Anderson was dead. This tragedy occurred on November 8, 1871. This was a terrible shock to these young parents, but their knowledge of the Gospel and their belief that they would be reunited again brought comfort to them; and as they had always been taught to try and put sorrows and trouble out of their minds and look on the bright side of life, they were brave and looked ahead for future blessings. The other children born to Mary Ann and John C. were: Matilda Ann (Johnson) born February 16, 1871; Hannah Elizabeth (Annie Fiddler) born October 28, 1872; John William, born May 2, 1877 (married Janet Hale). Mary Alice (Johnson) born September 28, 1878; Esther (Haliday) born August 30, 1880; Laura Lillian (Millward) born April 12, 1883; Vendla Amelia (Durfee) born April 11, 1885.

It would be hard to find a family who were more jolly and full of fun; they made a happy home life, being interested in each others interests. They were faithful in their church duties, and made many friends at school by their friendliness and spirit of fair play.

The Clark family became true friends of the Indians, and because of their kindness to them they were able to be an influence for good among them. When Mary Ann's father died the Indians came and wept as they paid their last and great respect to the man whose friendliness had so endeared them to him and his family. After Mary Ann married, her home was visited often by the Indians. On one occasion when the Indians heard that soldiers were coming, they came to take her and her papooses to their wigwams that were hidden in the sage brush, so they could protect and take care of them.

When the Indians from the North passed through here they would take the girl papooses from other tribes and sell or trade them to white people. One day an Indian woman came to the home of Mary Ann and asked if she and baby could hide in her house. She was given permission to do so. The squaw took the quilt Mary Ann handed her, and spread it under the low curtained bed, then she and her baby crawled under, where they stayed for a day and a night. After the Northern Indians left, the Squaw with her babe returned to their home in Skull Valley.

Mary Ann was not a public woman, yet she accomplished much good in her quiet way. She always appreciated and enjoyed her family and friends. She had a loving disposition, a refreshing sense of humor, and an understanding heart. The poor and needy always found a friend in her. She was slow to anger, generous to a fault, tender hearted and forgiving. She always underestimated her abilities. Her work was made lighter by the gay songs she sang as she labored. To her husband, who suffered for many years with rheumatic condition in his legs, her devotion was outstanding.

In 1906 another tragedy struck their lives. Their daughter Matilda Ann (Till) died May 16, 1906, leaving three sons and two daughters motherless. A short time after Till's death, her husband Charles Albert Johnson died March 15, 1910 — leaving the children orphans. Till's sister Alice and husband Alex Johnson (Alex being a brother to Charles) took the children, Maude Clarice, Charles Wallace, John Stanley, Mary Alida, and George McCoy, into their home and raised them as their own children. This noble act of Alice and Alex filled Mary Ann's heart with gratitude and joy.

Mary Ann also endured the sorrow of the passing of her beloved husband on June 4, 1912, and to make her just a little more lonely her son, John William, was in Sweden on a mission all through her husbands illness and death. The family learned that John William was released and on his way home before his father died, and it was hoped by everybody that he would reach home in time to talk to his father, but that hope was destroyed as his father died at 11 p.m. June 4, 1912, at the age of 76 years, 4 months. Twelve days later his son arrived home. He did not know his father was dead until he arrived in Salt Lake City. Maroni England, the county's first undertaker came to Grantsville and embalmed May Frederidkson in the forenoon and John Anderson in the afternoon on the day of their deaths. This made it possible to keep the body until John William arrived home. The funeral was held the following day, June 16, 1912.

Mary Ann was always faithful to her church duties and was a Relief Society visiting teacher for many years. She was 71 years and 10 months old when she died on January 11, 1917—just 4 years and 7 months after the death of her husband. Her body was prepared for burial by her daughter-in-law, Net Anderson and Mrs. Rose Hammond; and she was layed to rest by the side of her husband.

Her posterity is numerous, many of whom knew her personally. To know her was to love her.

—Written by Janet Hale Anderson, a daughter-in-law. A few excerpts taken from history written by Helen Ann (Nellie) Smith Orr—a granddaughter.

CHARLOTTE RACHEL ANDERSON SMITH

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two children she took in washing to support them and herself. She did not leave home for outside work, as she was a firm believer in mother's staying at home with their children. Wash water was heated in large tubs on coal stoves in those days and one of her daughters recalls some times doing as many as five family washings in one day during the summer months.

The Smith home was a very humble one but overflowing with a warm welcome for every one. All her life Rachel deprived herself of all types of luxury to give to others, but she deplored any thing that was ragged or unkempt. She was alway clean and tidy and kept her kitchen stove so shiny the grandchildren could see their faces in it. Thrifty and yet generous, she was a great and lasting influence to these grandchildren. They remember her keen sense of humor and her many sage sayings such as "Don't try to be a 15¢ dude on a 10¢ salary." Independent to the last few weeks of her life, she lived alone and took care of her home and self, with her last thoughts being always of any burden she might become to others. She left a great heritage to her posterity and will ever remain as an example to her children and grandchildren.

—Submitted by Beverly Stromberg, grand-daughter of Rachel Smith.

Rachael and Joseph had eight children: Joseph William, August 29, 1891; Ellen Ann (Helen Orr), May 13, 1893; John Franklin, July 13, 1894; George Stephen, April 27, 1896; Henry, April 1, 1898; Rachael Amelia (Palmer), Oct. 2, 1901; Homer Legrande, May 21, 1904; and Alice (Nelson), May 17, 1908.

From Pages of the Past

Transcript-Bulletin, Jan. 13, 1917

Grantsville Pioneer Passed Away Friday

Mrs. Mary A. Anderson, relict of the late John C. Anderson passed away very suddenly at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John E. Millward at Grantsville, shortly after midnight Thursday night.

Mrs. Anderson whose health had been poor for the past few months had gone to bed as usual, telling her granddaughter (Chleo Fidles) who was taking care of her while her mother was attending the Old Folks Sociable, that she was all right and did not need watching. When Mrs. Millward returned from the Sociable, she went to the room to see how mother was, when she found that she had passed away peacefully while asleep in bed.

Mary Ann Clark Anderson was the daughter of Bishop Clark and was born at Nauvoo, Illinois, on March 28, 1843. She came to Utah in 1853, coming direct to Grantsville with her parents who were one of the first eight families to settle in the town. Three families settled there in 1852, and five more in 1853, of which Bishop Clark's was one.

The deceased is survived by seven children, one son, Bishop John William Anderson of Grantsville Second Ward, and six daughters, Mrs. Joseph W. Smith, Mrs. Philip Fiddler, Mrs. Alex Johnson, Mrs. Robert D. Halladay, Mrs. John E. Millward, and Mrs. Frank Durfee, all of whom reside in Grantsville.

She is also survived by 35 grand children and 8 great grandchildren.

The funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at one o'clock, probably in the First Ward Chapel.

(1960) Mrs. Halladay and Mrs. Millward are only survivors.

FINANCE TROUBLES

Now is the time for all good members to come to the financial aid of the Clark Family Organization.

The cost of printing and mailing 1,000 copies of this paper is approximated $100.

In spite of this cost, we feel a paper is an effective and comparatively economical way of accomplishing the things the family organization desires.

We also feel the information and pictures contained in these papers are valuable enough to justify the extra expense of a printed rather than a typewritten paper.

A $1.00 annual contribution per family would cover the expense of a monthly edition, however, at the present time we are not receiving enough to cover an annual edition.

It is for you to decide, do you want the Clark News? Unless enough of you respond another issue of the Clark News will not be possible. If you desire to have the family news continued, send your name and address along with $1.00 to Elain Beacham, Grantsville, Utah.

John Anderson

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given the same sentence. When time came for my prison term to begin I was out of there, somewhere on the Atlantic Ocean. Brother Borgeson, however served out his sentence.

At the October conference in the year 1873, I was called to go on a mission to Swden. I left my home in Grantsville the 19th of October. Left Salt Lake City the 20th at 6 A.M. Arrived in Chicago the 23rd of October, and came to New York City the 25th. Our steamship left November 1st. We had salon place on board. The regular fare was 80 dollars in gold. They gave us the price of 40 dollars in greenbacks, as we were eighteen in our company; all called as missionaries to different countries in Europe. We had excellent quarters on the boat, and our voyage across the Atlantic ocean was altogether pleasant. Arrived in Liverpool November 12, at 9 A.M. Left in a couple of hours for Hull, arriving there that evening at 6 P.M. There we went on board another ship, which brought us to Hamburg, and from there to Copenhagen, Denmark. On the 21st Elder Winge and I left Copenhagen by boat for Gothenburg in Sweden. Our trip was marred by a bad storm that night. But we finally arrived in Gothenburg in fair shape. The first thing we did was to look up Elder Lindelov, who was branch president there. We visited with some of the Saints there, till I left by railroad and came to Stockholm the 27th of November. I remained there till December 14th when I left for Upsala where I visited with members and missionaries. Spent Christmas there. On December 31st Elders Oblad and Karlgren, and I left for Moenby Bruk where we spent New Year's day, and held two meetings. We continued to travel and hold meetings, and visited the following places: Brytna, Nyhyttan, Vergsbo, Hedemorra, Malmkoping, Sparreholm, and were back in Stockholm the 28th of January. On the eleventh of February I traveled to the Province of Dahsland, where I had the opportunity to visit relatives and friends from my early youth. The old church in Gretna looked old and small to me now. I went from place to place visiting and bearing my testimony, and holding meetings. On the 16th of June I left Stockholm again, this time by boat, headed for Sundvall in Northern Sweden. I traveled around and sold many books and tracted and bore by testimony to the people, who treated me well. On the 24th of June, which was midsummer, we had a little meeting in Sundvall in the forenoon and also the afternoon. After which we all went to a forest where the saints had arranged for a picnic. The next day we baptized the Rudelin family. Elder Sundstorm and I left for Ostersund a few days later. On this trip we slept out of doors several times, fighting the mosquitos. Occasionally we would sleep in a barn. We kept right on walking in the country from place to place, sometimes we found it easier to follow the railroad tracks. We visited many small town and villages always preaching the Gospel and holding meetings wherever possible.

On July 29th I started missionary work in Stockholm and presided over that branch till November 28th, 1874. Then N. C. Flygare was called to preside. I was called again to preside over the Stockholm branch in June 1875. A month before this time we had an unusual experience in Fallingsbro. We felt very humble and fasted and prayed for wisdom and strength to go forward in righteousness and holiness before the Lord. We besieged him to strengthen Karolina Brig, who had been bedridden for nearly five years. Her body had shrunk from her long and painful illness. She had become a member of the church eight months before this time, and because of her condition could not be taken out of the house to be baptized. So a large tub was brought inside for her baptism. On the 16th day of May we administered to her. We could feel the power of healing from the Lord, and she was made well instantaneously, and got up and prepared a meal for us. We all rejoiced together.

In the winter of 1862 I was ordained a Seventy, and in the year 1882 at a conference in Tooele, October 28th and 29th, I was called to be a member of the High Council of Tooele Stake of Zion. I was ordained a high Priest and set apart for this calling at a priesthood meeting in Grantsville, November 4th, 1882, by Apostle Lyman. I was released from the High Council at a conference in Tooele, June 11th, 1905.

CITIZENSHIP NOTE

John C. Anderson became a citizen of the U.S. of America, July 26, 1871. Appeared in the 3rd Judicial District Court of U. S. in territory of Utah. Signed Wm. A. Walker, Clerk.

Johannes (John C.) Anderson was married to Mary Ann Clark on May 4, 1867. He took the name of John C. after he came to America; the C. coming from his wife's maiden name of Clark.

Minutes Of 1959 Reunion

The first event of the Thomas Henry Clark Family Reunion was a program held June 12, 1959 at 7:30 P.M. at the Grantsville 2nd Ward Recreation Hall.

Program was held under the direction of William B. Johnson.

Officers elected were:

Honorary President: Edmund M. Clark
President: Don H. Johnson
1st Vice Pres: Claude E. Roberts
2nd Vice Pres: Donald B. Brown
Historian: L. Lena Brown
Genealogist: Collen Kling
Treasurer: Elaine J. Beacham
Secretary: Joyce Russell
Editor: Bernard J. Price
Temple representative: Bernard J. Price
Closing Prayer: Mr. Sid Clark

At the conclusion of the business meeting the Officers of the Organization at the suggestion of President Anderson, visited Mr. Edmund M. Clark, grandson of Thomas Henry Clark, at his daughters home in Tooele.

For the success of the Reunion, a vote of "Thanks" should go to the Officers of the Thomas Henry Clark Family Organization.

The Food Committee: Marjorie Fidler and Elaine Parkinson.

Program Committee: Betty Drake, Lucy R. Sandberg and Barbara Jefferies.

Work Committee: La Vern Smith, Calvin Brown, Bishop McKay Johnson and Alvin Matthews.

Mrs. Lillian Millward for contributing songs for the Friday night program. Mrs. Roy Imlay for making up the officers.

Mrs. Ned Anderson and Mrs. Ester Halladay for writing and presenting the skit of Thomas Henry Clark.

Mr. Sid Clark for directing the tour.

Mr. Clark L. Imlay for being Toast Master for the afternoon program.

Mary Ann Clark
Charlotte Clark
Hanna Maria Clark
Eliza Clark
Marilyn Halladay
Beth Anderson
Tana Johnson
Carol Fidler

Closing Prayer: Bishop Farrell Sandberg.

The second day June 13, 1959, consisted of a Tour, Registration, Dinner, Program and Business Meeting.

The Tour under the supervision of Mr. Sid Clark included a visit to Historical Spots, such as the burial grounds of Thomas Henry Clark, and his wifes, Charlotte Gailey and Elizabeth Cowley. The first Thomas Henry Clark home and the grave sites of the two children of John William Clark and Mrs. Ellison Leg. The first Post Office and the location of the Grantsville Fort, built for protection from the Indians.

Following the tour, registration was held at the 2nd Ward Recreation Hall. Relatives from the following family line were registered:

John William Clark, 37 descendants.

Eliza Clark Murdock, 10 descendants.

Hanna Maria Clark Parkinson, 10 descendants.

Thomas Henry Clark, Jr., 14 descendants.

Mary Ann Clark Anderson, 90 descendants.

Charlotte Clark Rowberry, none.

Total 163 descendants.

Following registration, dinner was served to all members of the family. Prayer on the food was offered by Bishop Farrell Sandberg.

After dinner a program under the direction of Clark L. Imlay was presented to those present.

Last event of the busy day was the business meeting held at the Grantsville 2nd Ward Chapel.

The meeting called to order by President Glen G. Anderson.

Opening Prayer offered by Mr. Kenneth Johnson.

President Anderson presented corsages to Ester Halladay and Lillian Millward, granddaughters of Thomas Henry Clark.

Colleen Kling reported on the number here from each family line and discussed her Book of Remembrance.

Lena A. Brown urged those present to write there **History Sheets.**

Elaine J. Beacham read the financial report which did not include the money received during the Reunion.

Don H. Johnson raised the question of moving the graves of John William Clark's two children and Mrs. Ellison Leg. Those attending the meeting voted to leave the graves as they are.

William B. Johnson read parts of a letter from Idaho Falls regarding the paper not being on time, and putting there money out for something they weren't receiving. It was suggested by Mr. Bernard J. Price that the paper not be dated. To have it published in the fall and the spring.

The problem of sending the paper to members of the family who had not contributed there financial support was discussed. It was decided that the paper should be sent to all members of the family hoping to stimulate interest in the family organization.

The 1960 Thomas Henry Clark Reunion is tentatively set for June 25, 1960 at Liberty Park in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mrs Janet D. Anderson
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Utah

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