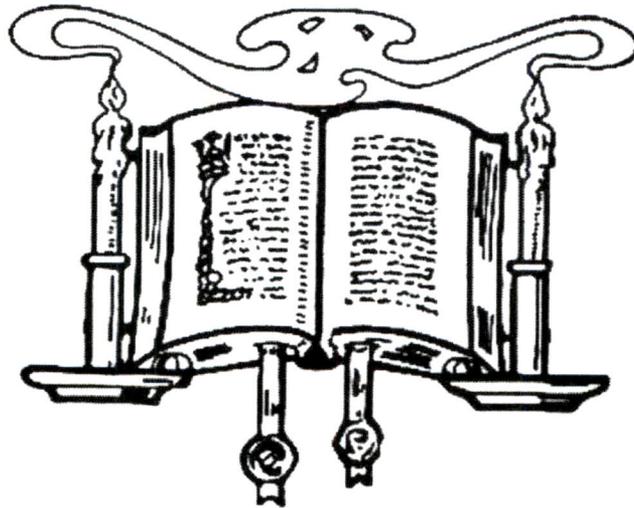


APPENDIX A

The Mighty Mayflower
Descendants of John Lothrop
Letters
Harris Home Metamorphosis
Abstract Forms
Eurgen Roberts tricks



Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another: and the Lord hearkened, and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before him for them that feared the Lord and thought on his name.

And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels; and I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him.

Malachi 3:16-17



1997 Sesquicentennial Celebration Logo

This logo has been placed on the marker of William Jasper and Martha Ann Smith Harris located in the Provo City Cemetery,



The Mini Page



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By BETTY DEBNAM

from The Mini Page by Betty Debnam © 1991 Universal Press Syndicate

Sailing Through History

The Mighty Mayflower

Mighty long ago

The first people to celebrate our blessings of plenty,
Set sail from England on September 6, 1620.
Thanksgiving is here, so now is the hour,
To tell you about the mighty ship Mayflower!

At that time, these two flags were used to represent England.

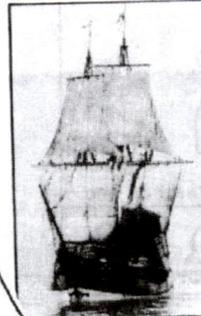


Mighty small

The ship measured about 106 feet long and 26 feet at its widest part.

Mighty crowded

On board were 102 passengers (32 of these were children), a captain and a crew of about 26 men. Two people died, and a baby boy was born. He was named Oceanus.



Mayflower II, a copy of the original.



Mighty glad to reach land. Finally, on Nov. 11, the Mayflower anchored off Cape Cod, Mass. After exploring the coast, the Pilgrims decided to land at Plymouth Rock on Dec. 16. The waters were shallow, so they went ashore in a small boat called a shallop.

Mighty long voyage

A voyage that should take 30 days took the Pilgrims 66 days!

Mighty famous

Because the Mayflower carried the Pilgrims, it became one of our country's most famous ships.

Mighty risky

In case something happened, ships at that time usually sailed in pairs or groups. But the Mayflower sailed alone, a tiny ship on a big sea.



Mighty thankful to have survived. During the winter, about half of the Pilgrims died. The survivors held a harvest feast the following fall. They invited 90 native people. Our Thanksgiving celebration can be traced back to this event.



photos courtesy Plymouth Plantation



from The Mini Page by Betty Debnam © 1995 Universal Press Syndicate

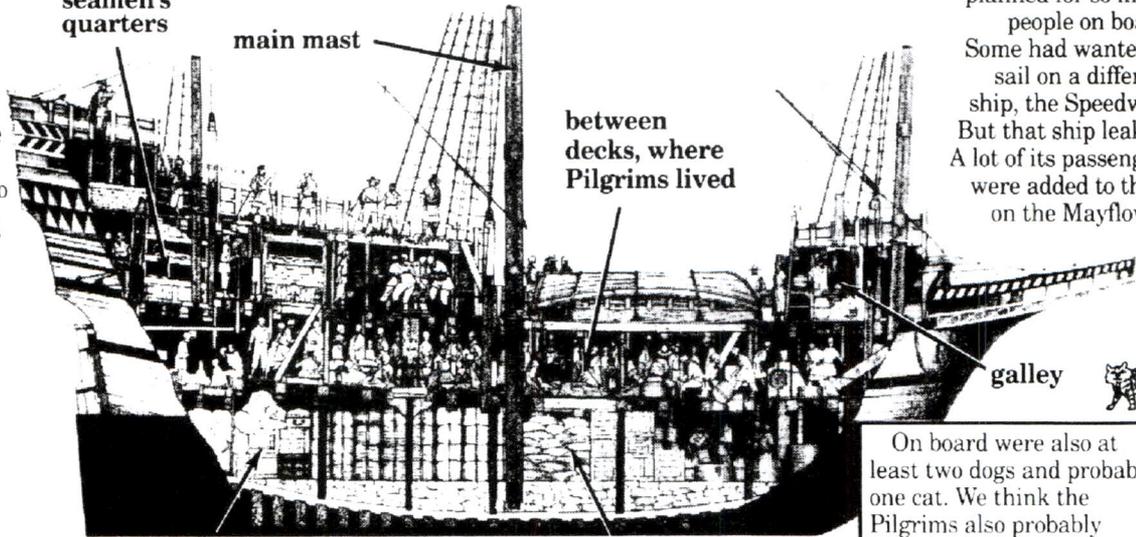
All Aboard the Mayflower

An inside view of the ship



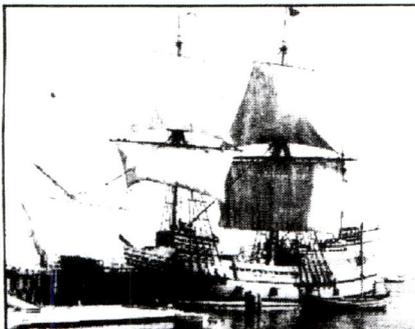
common seamen's quarters

Of the 102 passengers, about 40 were "Separatists" who wanted to separate from the Church of England. The others were colonists in search of a new life. But we call them all Pilgrims.



No one had planned for so many people on board. Some had wanted to sail on a different ship, the Speedwell. But that ship leaked. A lot of its passengers were added to those on the Mayflower.

On board were also at least two dogs and probably one cat. We think the Pilgrims also probably brought chickens.



The Mayflower II is a living museum. People on board recreate life on the famous crossing. It is tied up at Plymouth Harbor in Massachusetts. While we don't know a lot about the Mayflower, we do know about ships of that time.



There were no passenger ships at that time. For 12 years, the Mayflower had carried cargos of wine. Passengers had to build their own "cabins," or places to sleep. Many slept on the floor. There was very little privacy.



Everyone feared a fire aboard the wooden ship. If the sea was calm, passengers cooked food in metal boxes filled with sand. But when there was wind, they didn't dare light a fire. They often ate cold food.



Bad weather

For about half the 66 days at sea, the weather was so bad passengers had to stay below. Many were very seasick.



No bathing

The passengers probably never bathed or changed clothes. The smell in the crowded conditions below would have been awful.



Poor food

The Pilgrims ate hard biscuits, salted beef, pork, fish and sheep, smoked fish, cheese, dried peas and beans and drank beer. Bugs were a problem. The water became unfit to drink, so even children drank beer.



Few possessions

There wasn't enough room to bring much on board. The Pilgrims might have brought books, a few clothes, cooking pots, tools, weapons, furniture and goods to trade with the native people.

Swabbing the deck

One of the sailors' duties was to wash down the deck with a mop. This kept the boards wet so they would not shrink in dry weather.



Next week, read all about the real Pocahontas.

Mayflower II is a part of Plimoth Plantation. Plimoth Plantation recreates the life and setting of the Pilgrims' settlement. The plantation is 2 1/2 miles from the first site near Plymouth, Mass. It is open April through November. The Mini Page thanks the museum for help with this story.



Look through your newspaper for other signs that this is the Thanksgiving season.



SELECTED DESCENDANTS OF JOHN LOTHROPP

By Helene Holt

(From Exiled, pages 291–221)

SIGNER OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

- Samuel Huntington

PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES:

- George Bush
- Ulysses S. Grant
- Franklin D. Roosevelt

PRESIDENTS OF AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES:

- Frederick Augustus Porter Barnard (Columbia)
- Kingman Brewster, Jr. (Yale)
- Daniel Coit Gilman (University of California and Johns Hopkins)
- John Hiram Lathrop (First and Fifth President of the University of Missouri; President of Wisconsin and Indiana)
- Charles Seymour (Yale)
- Amasa Leland Stanford (Founder of Stanford)

OTHER PROMINENT PEOPLE:

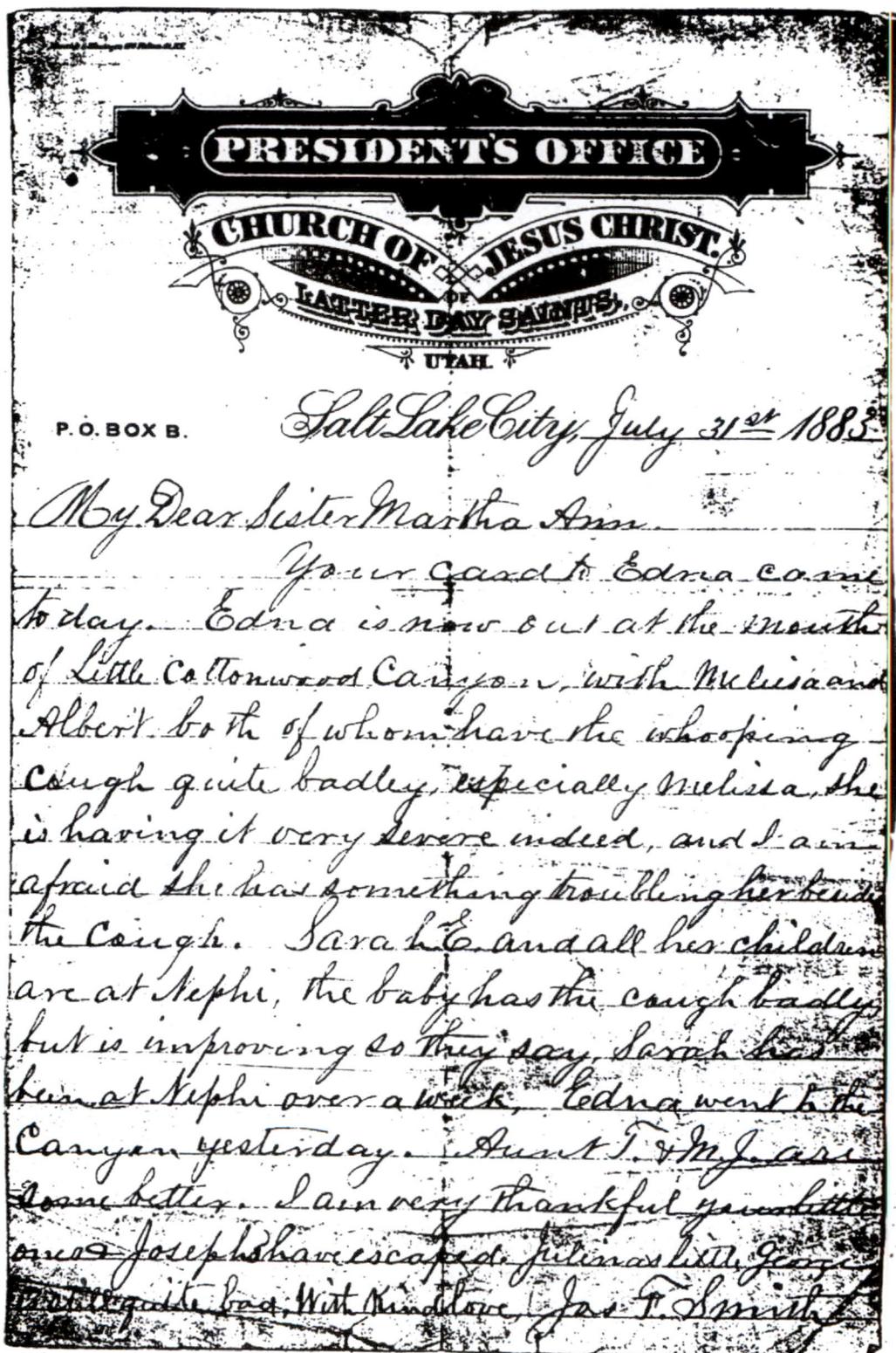
- Louis Staunton Auchincloss (novelist)
- Robert Bacon (Secretary of State)
- M. Russell Ballard (apostle, The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints)
- Terrel Bell (U.S. Secretary of Education)
- Sir Robert Laird Borden (Prime Minister of Canada)
- Oliver Cowdery (counselor to Joseph Smith Jr., listed below)
- Harold Hart Crane (essayist)
- Charlotte Saunders Cushman (actress)
- Thomas E. Dewey (twice presidential candidate)
- Allen Dulles (Director of the C.I.A.)
- John Foster Dulles (Secretary of State)
- Alfred Carl Fuller (founder, Fuller Brush Company)
- Melville Weston Fuller (Chief Justice, U.S. Supreme Court)
- Franklin Henry Giddings (sociologist)
- Oliver Wendell Holmes (U.S. Supreme Court Justice)
- Charles Edward Ives (composer)
- Donald Lines Jacobus (genealogist)
- George Frost Kerman (diplomat, Soviet affairs expert)



- Barnabas Lothrop (Assistant Governor to Governor Thomas Hinckley of the Plymouth Colony)
- Francis Augustus Lathrop (mural painter of some of the world's most renowned religious works)
- George Parsons Lathrop (author; editor; founder of the international copyright law; husband to and co-author with Rose Hawthorne, the daughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne)
- John Lathrop (1772-1820; lawyer and poet)
- John Lathrop, D.D. (1740-1816; minister of the Second Church in Boston)
- Joseph Lathrop, D.D. (1731-1820; minister in West Springfield, Massachusetts; published seven volumes of sermons)
- Harold B. Lee (Eleventh President of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints)
- Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (poet)
- David Daniel Marriott (U.S. Congressman)
- Phyllis B. Marriott (American Mother of the Year-1974)
- Dina Merrill (actress)
- John Pierpont Morgan (financier)
- Wayne Lyman Morse (U.S. Senator)
- John Lathrop Motley (historian)
- Simon Newcomb (astronomer)
- Georgia O'Keefe (artist)
- William Lyon Phelps (literary critic, teacher)
- Marjorie Merriwether Post (founder, General Foods)
- Orson and Parley Pratt (apostles, The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints)
- James Ford Rhodes (historian)
- George Romney (Governor of Michigan; President of American Motors)
- Marion G. Romney (counselor to prophets of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints)
- Joseph Smith, Jr. (Founder/President of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints)
- Joseph F. Smith (Sixth President of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints)
- Joseph Fielding Smith (Tenth President of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints)
- Benjamin Spock (physician and educator)
- Adlai Stevenson Jr. (U.S. Senator)
- Nathan Eldon Tanner (counselor to presidents of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints)
- Lewis Comfort Tiffany (artist, philanthropist)
- Eli Whitney (inventor of the cotton gin)
- Frederick G. Williams (counselor to Joseph Smith Jr., listed above)
- Wilford Woodruff (Fourth President of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints)



LETTERS FROM A PROPHET BROTHER, JOSEPH F. SMITH





President's Office
Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints
Salt Lake UT. Aug. 26th 1883

My Dear Sister Martha Ann,

Once more, and now for the sixth time, by the inexorable will of an inscrutable providence we have been called upon to part with one of our dearest, most precious treasures.

This time the pitiless Monster, death, has chosen for his "shining mark" our beautiful, intelligent, bright and lovely little Albert Jesse. His death occurred yesterday at 11:35 a.m. After an illness of about 13 days, most of which time I was absent from home, traveling thro' the Settlements north with Pres. Taylor. I arrived home on Thursday morning having been sent for, and being honorably released by the President. I had the Sorrowful pleasure of watching and waiting upon him, my darling boy, for 52 hours, with heart-felt prayers and scalding tears not a few, but the heavens were brass over our heads, our crys and tears fell alike to the earth and all were buried this day with the lifeless, beauteous form of our hearts treasure in the grave! And yet not all were buried, for still our cry would assend, why is it so? O, God why had it to be? And still our tears Seak the earth to releave if not to bury our heart-aches in its fellingless bosom.

If for the sorrows of parting with our little, innocent ones in this world, we are to be rewarded with joy in the near distant future; then may I not hope for a rich reward hereafter! Have I not laid up treasures in heaven? Sarah Ella, Mercy Josephine, Heber John, Alfred Jason, Rhoda Ann, and now Albert Jesse, all hold out their loving arms to

"Papa," from the other side. What a happy meeting awaits me! And I trust, that in that ransomed throng no hearts nor hands will welcome me more warmly than those of Father, Mother, Hyrum, Mary, (whom we knew not) and Sarah, and Lovina, and hosts of kindred dead who being "dead yet live", they having tasted of the living waters of Christ, and died in Him. By far the greatest number are beyond the veil, the ties which draw us thither are fast becoming stronger than those which bind us here. Yet I look upon my little flocks now drawing upon me for their daily food, and none in store, but trusting in providence, and depending upon my mortal life for their help and protection. I breathe the earnest prayer, O! let me stay to battle with the ills and ups and downs of life yet a little longer in the world for their dear Sakes. Were it not for this, now while my soul is cleansed by poignant grief, I would rather go than stay. And yet I half feel that I am neither good enough to go or Stay. It seems not always an easy task to acknowledge the hand of God in all things. Yet I will do it. And my heart says, "tho' He slay me yet will I trust in Him," for "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord." I would rather have to pass through the scenes of the past few days, harrowing as they have been, to the heart and soul, time and time again than never to have had my precious boy. Our aim can be no higher nor nobler than to aspire to be worthy of an eternal union with and possession of the pure, innocent trusting and loving little Souls, such as those with whom God has blessed me only for such short and happy periods of time.

God help us to be worthy of them. Joseph



MARTHA ANN SMITH HARRIS' LETTER TO HER POSTERITY

Source: *The Illustrious Harris's*

22 March 1881

I was born in Nauvoo, Hancock County, Illinois, May 14, 1841, the youngest daughter of Hyrum Smith, Patriarch, who was martyred in Carthage Jail.

I am only sister to Joseph Fielding Smith [Joseph F. Smith]. We are the only two children of Mary Fielding, second wife of Hyrum Smith, my father. [I] was three years old when my dear father was taken from the bosom of his family and from his friends, when he bid them the last farewell kiss. I remember well the night he was murdered. I had the measles. I had taken cold and it had settled on my lungs. I could not speak above my breath. I begged my dear mother to lie down to rest, but she walked the floor all night. She never lay down to rest once. She would read the Bible awhile then walk again, until the day began to dawn. There was a knock on the door. Mother asked who was there, the answer was, "George Grant." She opened the door and asked, "What is the news?" He gave answer that Joseph and Hyrum were both murdered.

My poor mother stepped back calmly exclaiming, "It cannot be." He gave answer, "Yes, it is true." She fell back against the cupboard and Brother Grant helped her to a chair. The news flew like wildfire through the house. Those cries of agony that went through the souls of everyone were terrible. The anguish and sorrow that was felt can easier be felt than described. It will never be forgotten by those who passed through it.

He [Father] was loving, kind, and affectionate, indulgent almost to a fault. I remember one day Mother had made him a pair of pants and he was very proud of them. I saw him walk back and forth with his hands in his pockets. It was seldom that he was cheerful; he always looked anxious and sober.

I can remember many little things of my beloved father's death. How sad and sorrowful my mother would look. She scarcely ever

smiled. If we could get her to laugh we thought we had accomplished quite a feat. I never saw her more than smile. Oh how I loved my mother; I feared to displease her. I would rather burn my hand than vex my mother.

I can see the sorrowful look now. Those years where [were] the severe trial of my life. I felt that I did not care to live any long; my heart seemed crushed. I was not old enough at the time of my father's death to fully realize it, as I did the loss of my mother. I felt the world was a blank after my mother's death. Many times I felt the keen want of a loving mother to comfort me in trials that I had to pass through. It was a sore bereavement, which I felt that I could never wear out with time. I went with my mother every day for three weeks while she worked in the Nauvoo Temple. What joy it was to me. My mother to this very day is perfect in my mind's eye. God bless her memory.

I emigrated to Salt Lake City with my mother in 1848. We left our home, just as it was, all the furniture, in fact everything we owned. The fruit trees were loaded with rosy apples.

We bade goodbye to the loved home that reminded us of our beloved father everywhere we turned. We crossed the Mississippi River on a skiff in the dust of the evening. We bade goodbye to our dear old grandmother, Lucy Mack Smith. I can never forget the bitter tears she shed when she bade us goodbye for the last time. She knew it would be the last time she would ever see her son's family again in this life. We did not realize this so much at the time as we have since. I was baptized in 1849 by Heber C. Kimball.

Through my father's death, caused by the massacre of 1844, Mother was left sole guardian of large family of children and dependents, for whom she provided the means of support, and the removal from Nauvoo to this peaceful valley of the mountains, after providing a home for the further



wants here. She was called from her family and numerous circles of kindred and friends to enjoy the society of her martyred husband and the Prophet and the Saints that had gone before, to another state of existence. Her last illness of about two months' continuance she bore with unusual patience and fortitude. She only wished to live longer to do good to her family and those around her. She died the 21st of September, 1852. She has entered into rest and may the example she

set during her life be not forgotten by those she left behind to follow in her footsteps.

I was then at the tender age of eleven years. I have felt when seeing children with parents to love and care for them my path was not a smooth one. But I am proud to be her daughter. She was truly a mother in Israel and her name shall be held in everlasting remembrance.

Martha Ann Smith Harris.

MERCY RACHEL FIELDING THOMPSON'S LETTER TO POSTERITY

Source: *The Illustrious Harris's*

Salt Lake City, Utah
December 20, 1880

...Far West, Missouri... To describe the sufferings and privations we endured while there would be past my skill and would make this sketch too lengthy...My husband with many of the brethren being pursued by a mob fled into the wilderness in November, leaving me with an infant not five months old, through months of distressing suspense before I could get any intelligence from him. During this time I stayed with my sister [Mary Fielding Smith] who had given birth to a son, November 13, 1838, while her husband was in prison. She took a severe cold and was unable to attend to her domestic duties for four months. This caused much of the family, which was very large, to rest upon me. Mobs were continually threatening to massacre the inhabitants of the city. At times I feared to lay my baby down lest they should slay me and leave it to suffer worse than death. After the first of February 1839, by the request of her husband, my sister was placed in a bed in a wagon and taken on a journey of about 40 miles to visit him in the prison.

Her infant son, Joseph Fielding Smith, being about eleven weeks old, I had to accompany her, my own baby being 8 months old. The weather being extremely cold, we suffered much on the journey. We arrived at the prison in the evening and were

admitted and the door closed upon us. A night never to be forgotten. A sleepless night. I nursed the darling babies and in the morning we prepared to start for home with my afflicted sister. As long as memory lasts will there remain in my recollection the creaking hinges of the door which closed upon the noblest men on earth. Who can imagine our feelings as we traveled homeward. But would I seal the honor bestowed upon me for being locked up in jail with such noble characters for gold? No! No!

Shortly after our return to Far West, we had to leave our cold unfurnished house and start in lumber wagons for Illinois, my sister again being placed in a bed in her afflicted state. This was about the middle of February. The weather was extremely cold and I still had the care of both babies. We arrived at Quincy about the end of the month of February. My husband had engaged a room for our accommodation, but my sister being obliged to be with me on account of her baby, the whole of Brother Hyrum's family of ten remained with us until April. Then I went along to Commerce leaving my husband in Quincy. He followed in a few weeks and was employed by Joseph Smith as his private secretary which office he held until his death which took place August 27, 1841. I was then left a widow with a feeble child, my little girl. With diligence and economy and the helping of the Lord, our wants were supplied, but to me it was a lonesome life to be deprived of my husband, whose like



could rarely be found. I believe all who knew him would agree with me in saying that his meekness and humility and integrity could not be easily excelled, if equaled. He labored diligently for Brother Joseph and the Church unto the end of his life without asking for salary. In this I aided him as far as possible by keeping boarders. Before his death, he entered into partnership with Don C. Smith in editing the "Times and Seasons." Being deprived of my husband's society caused me to mourn so deeply that my health was impaired very much. On the 11th of August, 1843, I was called by direct revelation to enter into a state of plural marriage with Hyrum Smith, the Patriarch. This subject when first communicated to me, tried me to the very core. All my former traditions and every natural feeling of my heart rose in opposition to this principle, but I was convinced that it was appointed by Him who is too wise to err, and too good to be unkind. Soon after my marriage, I became an inmate with my sister in the house of Hyrum Smith, of where I remained until his death, sharing with my sister the care of his numerous family. I had from the time I moved to his house been a scribe in recording patriarchal blessings.

At one time after seeking diligently to know from the Lord if there was anything I could do for the building up of the Kingdom of God, a most pleasant sensation came over me...with the following words, "Try to get the sisters to subscribe one cent per week for the purpose of buying nails and glass for the temple." I went immediately to Brother Joseph and told him what seemed to be the whisperings of the spirit of the still small voice to me. Joseph told me to go ahead and the Lord would help me. I then mentioned it to Brother Hyrum who was much pleased and did all in his power to encourage and help, by speaking to the sisters in private and public, promising them they would receive their blessings in the Temple. All who subscribe one cent per week should have their names recorded in the book of the law of the Lord. I, assisted by my sister, took down and kept a record of all their names

and not withstanding the poverty of the community, we had collected from the sisters by the time the committee were ready for the glass and nails in the treasury \$500.00 which they gladly received just in time of need. Perhaps I should here mention while the mobs were threatening to rob and massacre the inhabitants of Nauvoo we hid up the box containing the money in a pile of brick which Hyrum had intended for building, had his life been spared.

The foregoing sentence brings to my mind a picture which begs description: an affectionate husband, loving father, a faithful friend, a warmhearted benefactor being torn from wives and children, friends and dependents. The family at the time of his death numbered twenty, never to see their faces more, and we never to see his, but a mangled bleeding corpse. Perhaps my feelings can be better imagined than described, left again without any human protector with a feeble child. I remained with my sister until the temple was finished so far that the ordinances of the Holy Priesthood could be administered. Why I was called by President Young to take up my abode there, to assist in the female department, which I did laboring night and day keeping my child with me. My beloved friend, Mother Granger, staying there also. On my return home, I commenced making preparations for the journey west. I remained in Nauvoo until September, when with my sister and family crossed the Mississippi River a day or two before the mob commenced firing on the city. I traveled to Winter Quarters where I remained until the following June. When I arrived in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake in 16 weeks, I shared with the Saints the privations, eating thistle roots, fighting crickets, and grasshoppers, but, I do not remember of having uttered one murmur of complaint. The blessings of the Lord have attended me and crowned my labor with success as well as contributing for the poor here, in the building up of Temples in America. I know I have not cunningly devised fables. I know that if I had not embraced the Gospel as revealed by Joseph Smith, the Prophet, in



these last days and endeavored to live up to the requirements of the law of God, I could never be permitted to dwell in the presence of the Lord in His Celestial Kingdom. I am now in my 74th year and have written this sketch without spectacles, mostly by lamp-light. It is designed for my oldest female descendant; if such should be living at the time this letter should be brought forth. If no such individual can be found, I design it to be handed to the eldest female descendant of Martha Ann Smith Harris (my sister's

daughter, daughter of Hyrum and Mary Fielding Smith).

And now to the receiver, Blessings of God the Eternal Father rest down upon all the kindred that they may bring forth those who have died in the faith of the Gospel. I hope this sketch will prove a blessing when I and my much esteemed friend, Sarah Kimball, are enjoying a state of Glory in the Heaven of Rest. Finish your work and come to me.

Yours Affectionately,

Mercy Rachel Fielding Thompson (Smith)

FAMILY LETTERS

Note: When these letters were written, rules of grammar, spelling, capitalization, paragraphing, and punctuation were not as we know them today. These letters are transcribed as written and reflect the prevalent letter-writing standards of the day. Do not judge harshly those who wrote them. Their beautiful penmanship, laboriously penned with black ink and fountain pen, far surpasses the scribbling that passes for handwriting today.

LETTERS BETWEEN GEORGE T. FURNER AND ZINA C. HARRIS

Provo City Utah Oct 6th 1892
Mrs. George T. Furner,
My Dear Sister,
Your's of the 3rd inst. was received

Yours of the 3rd inst was received with pleasure. I would have answered before but my dear I have been so busy since then I have not had time. You said your folks were sick I sincerely hope they are on the improve by this time. There are a family hear that have lost one little girl with the diptheria and have a little boy very low with the same complaint there are several families stricken with the same thing Mother has taken our little girls out of school on that account. you asked me how Ma'Ma' was getting and if she could walk she gets around nicely on her crutches but can not bear any waight on her foot as yet. I left Wedgewood's last Sunday noon and am at home at the present time

Lucy has not been feeling very well lately she gave out under the work here at home and of corese I had to take her place. She is going to the City this afternoon to conference Artie and Sarah went yesterday morning to sing in the fair they came back last night.

They had a nice time while there Father and Mother said they would write to Oliver as soon as they could. I must quit writing and finish my letter when I get more time. Saturday Oct 8th Dear George I will try and finish my letter it seems like I never get it written. I have been over to Jessies since I first started this, and just got home she sent to tintic today and took the baby it has been very sick for several day's but she thought she must go to her little sister's funeral. She was 9 months older than our dear little Ray was. They were always together when possible in life and left us most at the same time and had the same complaint brain feaver yet we know they were the most fitted to go of any two I can think of it seems like. I can not think it is possible Ray is dead then again I think it is to true. Lucy went yesterday morning and what do you think. The little girls of Provo took the prize in the Salt Lake fair for the best singers. \$15 for the choir and a diploma each so There is two singers in the Harris family after all. Mother has written to Oliver and you this morning. Mary went to Salt lake this morning so we have a house ful of children to attend to Jessis 3 and Mary's 2 She took little Walter with her



J. D. DIXON, Pres.
A. B. CLAY, Sec.
S. B. HANCOCK, " "

W. H. KING, Pres.

JOHN GUNLEY, Pres.

MANUEL BROOKBANK, Sec.

MANUEL BROOKBANK, Sec.

S. H. ROBERTSON, Pres.

J. D. DIXON, Can. Secy. Pres.
W. S. CORSET, Fin. Secy. "
E. L. PARKER, Treasurer "
H. E. GILES, Medical Director.

OFFICE OF

State Superintendency

Y. M. M. I. A. Utah Stake of Zion.

Provo City, Utah, May 12th 1897

Mr Geo T Farmer.

My Dear Husband The time has gone since Sunday morning and I guess I have waited long enough with out writing I am anxious to know how you are getting along and no doubt you are the same I am at Mary's to day but am not feeling very well Rilla is well and hearty and talk's of papa a great deal I guess you are very lonely with out her My dear try and do the best you can I got my room fixed up yesterday I got \$4 1/2 Dallars worth of feathers and put in my bed there are 16 pounds I went and made arrangements to get some thing's of A Aggerstein I for mother to go on I him to let me draw a few thing's on 6 weeks time I will will try and be as careful as I can the weather is fine and every thing looks lovely but I am so homesome I hope you are feeling better since you changed shift has Arthur ~~got~~ got work yet how is Robt shoulder has Oliver come yet does Grand do the work up for you I am anxious to know how you are getting along when she comes send my curlers and A stockings she left I have had the tooth ache ev.



Mammoth,
May 18, 1897

Mrs. Zina C. Furner

My Dear Beloved Wife,
with much love and happiness I now take the pleasure of writing you a few lines in answer to yours of the 15 inst was pleased you were all as well as you are by the time you get this I hope it will find you as well as it leaves me at present...now you may think I am foolish for getting you a range but it is all done now I suppose it will make me scratch for a while now I have not very much news but would like you to come home pretty soon and keep house for me tell my little Daughter I would like to see her kiss her for me Mama I don't get very lonesome in the mine but when I come home that is the time...Remember me to your Father, Mother, Sarah, Walter, Family and maud with my fond love to you and Rilla I remain your ever loving husband

George

and left the smaller ones here. There what do you think of that. There has been a good many deaths in provo lately mostly old people. I hope grandpa Jenkins is feeling better by now. It seems almost a year since I last see you and hope to see your dear face before very many days. It made me feel bad to hear you have been sick I hope you are feeling better now do not get the sore throat that is a bad thing to be afflicted with. I am feeling well at present and hope my darling is better now. I think I have told you most of the news I can think of, and will say my dear please forgive me for not writing before give my love to Emily, and remember me to all my friends that enquire about me if you see any of the Colis folk's give them our best regards. I laid this sheet of paper on the table and dirty finger marks of the children are the effects I did not have time to recopy. to me soon and let me know how you all are. Hoping to hear from answer you soon I am your loving and affectionate

Zina C. Harris

(Zina's letter continued from previous page)

I came quite bad Mary Walter and all the folk are will write to me soon and let me know all the news from home. I wish I could know how long it would be untill I could come back I am in hopes it will not be long I will write as often as I can write soon and often I remain your loving and affectionate wife and child Zina and Rilla.



LETTER FROM MARTHA ANN TO HER DAUGHTER LUCY

Provo City, Aug the 30 1893

My Dear [daughter] Lucy

as Mercy was writing to Zina I will write a few Lines to you we have had no word from any of you Sence you went away we do not know whether the boys got in to work or not

Do for pitty Sake write & Let us know all about it. I hope you are better than you were when you Left home [.] the night you Left home when I went to go to bed you was gone & the full sence of it came on me & I felt Like I would Smother to Death for a litt[le] while then the tears came to come for me & I had a hard Crying Spell then I felt better but it did seem so hard to see you go away feeling the way you did Sick and down hearted & my poor Frank & all to gether it seems to[o]

hard to indure but I suppose we will have to round up our Shoulders and Do the best we can [.] but do write to us & tell us how you are all getting along I Suppose you uncle Josephs folks are going to the worlds fair please write how many of them went when you write & tell me how you are & where you are & what you are doing & how Zinas...got along & when she is coming home & all about it. & whether the boys got in to work or not [.] now do not forget to write me all about it & may the Lord bless you my Dear Children & open the way for you all the girls & Pah all join me in Love to you all

Rember me to all inquiring friends if I have any [.] from your Loving mother

Martha A. Harris

LETTER FROM LUCY TO HER SISTER ZINA

EUREKA INVESTMENT CO.

Headquarters for Specimens in Real Estate and Mining Property.

Provo City, Utah,

1890

Salt Lake City Utah

Miss Zina Harris Provo City

My Dear Sister I take in answarn your very welcom letter I suppose you had begun to think I was now going to answar it but I am cept busy ther is always plenty of wirk to do where thar are to many children. Melisa and Mr Wilson have gone to meeting and left me to tend the kids and I will esure you it is a test on my nerves and it is allmost impose-

ble for me to ceep from using my hands on them. Well Zina how is Gorge and Oliver and Mr west Jos Christensen first and Second. give them any regards and inquirn friends

I do not know when I will be home I was up to grandmothers last eving the night before last. well I must stop and get supper

Well Zina wright and tell me all the ness [news]

Sister give my love to ma and Pa and all the Chrliden and kiss the babys for me from your loving Sister

Lucy Harris



LETTER FROM JOSEPH ALBERT HARRIS TO HIS SISTER ZINA

El Paso. June 8 1902

Zina C. Furner

My Dear Sister

It is Sunday today and a day of rest. I thought you would like to hear a few lines from me and the boys, we are well as usual and that I will say is good as we could ask I am much Improved in my health and also my Spirits. Hyrum says he never felt better in his life, it Seems to agree with both of us despite the warm weather we are having, for the past two days we could hardly Stand the heat it Seemed almost unbarable, last night we had a Shower of rain for 15 Minutes, the Second rain we have seen Since coming here in the Sunny South, it beats, all the places I ever Seen it don't hardly ever Storm until July and August. Then the rainy Season Starts, I Cannot Say I like this county So far as I have Seen it, I do expect to See more of it before I return to Utah and I don't know Just when that will be, I am working every day excepting on Sunday and then we and the teams rest, we are grading in Large Sand Hills, Sand until you cannot rest, and Hot Hotter Hottest, I Should like if you could all come down and make us a visit, and have an

out, I am learning to talk the Mexican Language a little I can run a gang of them all right I attend to most all the teams work and Frank and Brother Hyrum attends to the cars, as we run day and night Shift on the car line it Keeps us going all the time Hyrum runs the Night Shift all the time, we expect to be through with the present Job in 3 months if all is well, Now I want to tell you what we See when we landed at Deming New Mexico, it is a town of Wind mills and large Water tanks built on high platforms and people irrigate their Gardens Lawns and Strawberry plants trees & cc with them, Hyrum and I were delighted to see them it Makes us think a great deal more of our Farms and we look forward Someday when we can have the priveledge to locate there ...is Sure a choice Spot of earth on which to build up a home, Love to all Kind regards to George

P.S. Write Soon you Loving and affectionate Brother J.A.Harris

Direct your letters to J.A. Harris
c/o Orman & Crooks.
R.R. Comp.
EL Paso, Texas.

LETTER FROM FRANKLIN HILL HARRIS TO HIS SISTER ZINA

White Deer Texas

Aug 20th 1907

Mrs Zina C Furner

My Dear Sister

I have a few spare moments I wil drop you a few lines to let you know how we are down here in Texas we are all well at present and we hope these few lines will find you all the same at home Find Inclosed in this letter check for one Hundred & twenty five Dollars \$125.00 as I agreed to send on the 20 of this month hopping this will reach you safe. Let me hear from you weather you get this I

lost the letter that you wrote me telling how much it would take to stregthen you out on your home

I do not think we will be able to come home this fall, for money Matters are a little tight with us at the present time I wrote you a short time ago did you get it, I think we will get through with our present work about the Middle of Oct if nothing happens and then I do Not know what I will do Hyrum & Delia are quite well and have been getting along fine Josie Hyrum & Dilia joins me in sending Love to all from your Loving Bro Frank give My Love to Father Mother and all the rest of the folks



TWO LETTERS FROM MARTHA ANN TO HER DAUGHTER, ZINA

Provo City Aug the 29 1894

Mrs. Zina C furner.

My Dear Daughter

I received your very welcome Letter about two weeks ago but did not have time to answer befor I went up north to see my Sister Lucy & I have trabled [traveled] two hundred 20 miles by buggy & our old horse I got to see my Dear sister & I can asure you it was a happy meeting too. you may depend on that. I was sorry you was not mutch better than you was when I was there I want you to write & Let me know how you are gitting Long & how you are & I will tell you all about our trip when I see you Mary has [gone] to tintic & taken mercy with her.

I have got the Children the baby is very Sick but I hope he will soon be better. I shall Look for you here before Long. we got a letter from franklin & josie yester day they are all well. Little Joseph F Smith has got his Leg broken he jumped off[f] a lod [load] of hay & broke it we have been very busy sence we have come our Aples are dropping of & we have been trying to dry them all that we could. now my Dear bee sure you wrote right away & Let me know how you are & do not neglect it Lucy has got her new teeth they hurt her mouth some but I hope she can soon get youst to [.] from your Loving & affectionate mother Martha A Harris [.] pah & the girls all Join me in Love to you & george

Mary has gon to deliver her cookers that walter has canvassed for so Long ago They have Just come

Provo City Sep the 6th 1899

Mrs. Zina C Furner

my Dear Daughter your very welcome favor came to hand yesterday we was glad to hear from you that you were all well but so Sorry to hear the Sad news contaned ther in I feel Truly greeved to think what a Severe Shock it will bee to his poor Dear Mother I do feel deeply to Symphthise with her pain & it must have a Severe Shock to georg what Ever will she do poor woman when she hears it & his poor wife & babies I fel so Sorry for them I pray the Lord to bless & comfort thir hearts in thir Sore Tryel we would all Like very mutch to hear how it happened when you get word pleas write & Let us know [.] Sarah has taken a turn for the better & we feel very greatfull to our heavenly faather for his goodness to us I can not discribe my graitud for his mercies to us for Sparing her Life all though She has Suffered Severly She is gaining Sloly & when she can eat something I hope She will begin to gain Strength She is being prayed for in the temples now her uncle Joseph Said he would see to it that it Should bee attended to [.] I got a Letter from Mary & She sayd she would come home next Sunday.

we will [be] glad to See any of you any time you can come [.] Artie has been True & faithfull to her in her Sickness She has Stood by her night & day I know the Lord will bless her for it Every one has been so good [missing page]



LETTER TO AUNT MARTHA FROM HER NIECE, DONNETTE S. KESLER

This letter from Salt Lake, dated Nov 3^d 1917, requests:

Will you kindly copy off the directions for your good old-fashioned canker medicine and send it to me? My mouth is so sore I can hardly eat anything and nothing that I have tried seems to help me....Marion has been

sick for two days and some of the others cough hard, so I decided to get your canker receipt—if I may—and begin doctoring...P.S. If you have the directions fro making Uncle John's salve I would appreciate having that too, Mamma has it but don't know where it is.

LETTER FROM FRANKLIN HILL HARRIS TO HIS MOTHER, MARTHA ANN

<p>EXCELSIOR HOTEL, MRS. S. A. MCNEELY PROPRIETRESS</p>	<p>GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS \$2.00 PER DAY</p>
<p>JEFFERSON, TEXAS, <i>Oct 16</i> 1917</p>	
<p><i>Martha a Harris</i></p> <p><i>My dear mother as I</i> <i>have a little time while</i> <i>I am waiting for a train</i> <i>he I will try to write you a</i> <i>few lines. It has been so</i> <i>long since I wrote to you</i> <i>that - I am a shamed of</i> <i>my self but I have tryed</i> <i>to have Josephine + Frank</i> <i>do some writing for me</i> <i>to you, for the last 3 months</i> <i>I have been on the go stea</i> <i>hunting for work + getting</i> <i>things straightened out I</i> <i>supposed William has</i> <i>told you all about every</i> <i>thing, I did not write when he</i></p>	

EXCELSIOR HOTEL,

MRS. S. A. McNEELY
PROPRIETRESSGOOD SAMPLE ROOMS
\$2.00 PER DAY

JEFFERSON, TEXAS, _____ 1911

went home because I
thought he could tell you
all the news. before I left
El Paso I read a letter from
you to Franklin & was sorry
to hear that you was so
lame & hope you will soon
be all right. Again, I took
Josie & the children to
El Paso two weeks ago & Josie
& Richards are well & getting
fat - they are all well & am
well also, I will go to my
camp to night - & will start
to load out fit to ship to
Arizona. I have got some
work there it will last
for a year by then I expect

EXCELSIOR HOTEL,

MRS. S. A. McNEELY
PROPRIETRESSGOOD SAMPLE ROOMS
\$2.00 PER DAY

JEFFERSON, TEXAS, _____ 1911

to quite this work is not
for from the California
Line not so far away from
home. Josie has been unwell
with her measles a juncy &
measles for couple of weeks
they went down to the
colony to day. it seems
like I will never get in
shape so I can quite Rail
roading I would quite right
right - now if I could but
I can not do it yet - hoping
these few lines will find
you feeling better with
Much Love to your self & all
the Rest - I remain your loving
son Frank





LETTER FROM DELIA TO HER FATHER AND SISTER, THORA, 1896

After 5 days, return to
UTAH SAVINGS & TRUST CO.,
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.



Delia
1896

AUG 9 4 30 PM '05

Mr. C. F. Swede,

Springville

Utah

Roanell R. G. Jan 25/90
My dear Father, + Thora

We arrived here after
we left St. Louis Monday evening
~~traveled all night + arrived in~~

Keller next day at 5 o'clock.

P.M. layed over there until next

day at three P.M. our route

took us a great over P.M. + over

into Texas. as for a Comersalla

+ then back to P.M. the service

is not very good, there is a great

much into P.M. to take up land

+ we were very excited it seems

did me of an arrangement hair

it took us until Thursday

knight to get to Roanell it

was dark + we took the first

thel, it was the cheapest in the

²
town we went to bed as soon as we had our Supper. In the morning we were surprised to find such a nice place. I call it a very pretty town the side walks are all paved nice wide streets you can get most every thing but you have to pay a big price there is only one R. Road & you know what that means to any place.

The town was full of men from the East to look up land, so that means that board is high & hede is scarce. I enclose you a card of the cheapest place in Roswell, the weather was quite nice day & dusty. There is only one saddles shop we called on him he has one long room the front is the office & store & in the back two men were working he said he could not get Indian dressed buckskin, there was a

law against killing them & he had not had any for a long time I also enclose his card.

yes there is a great many artesian wells at Roswell nearly every family have one but they keep them clamped down the water is very hard. Friday Frank sent for us we rode twelve miles out to camp it is dreary dry plain there is neither hill nor hollow to break the monotony. There is a young village of tents all kind of people, not many honest ones the head officials are grafters there is not much chance for an honest man these days, well we were invited in fine stile, we were with Frank & family in one tent in the night the wind started to blow & flot flop went the tent, & by morning there was a swift gale.





we will have one, our conf
 is clear by the Bandura men but
 it is as muddy & thick as
 cement given it, our matter is
 hotted in a big tank & then
 in barrels for the house given
 some of the people say it is
 not healthy it Karato alright
 it has acted as a phant with
 me. Frank & family checked
 fine but it is not like honey
 a little piece by yourself
 also is in a delicate condition
 as the chick ^{falls} in one thing
 from three little children from
 times think I have had
 I making my self but I have
 tried to do my part when I
 have been around when they
 were children, if I were to have
 my choice of the present time
 I would rather be cooking for
 a crowd & getting my dollar a day

we thought we were getting one
 several times talk about honey water
 in a desert we were certainly in
 one sand and everywhere & it
 left up for 8 or 4 days. I
 began to think I wish I didn't
 live there) it is so changeable
 one day nice & warm & the next
 as cold, but the ground is as
 dry as a ~~bone~~, I have one
 conversation & that is I would
 rather be here & know that
 dryness is out in the fresh
 air, & not feeling horrible in
 these old houses, he is making
 on one of the machines I have
 not been out to the make yet
 so will tell you about that
 later, Frank has no recording
 however the men making all have
 their families as there is nothing
 for me in that line but one extra
 at the moment even & then

SALESMAN'S CORRESPONDENCE
With Star Candy Company, Provo, Utah, "The Candy City"

To insure prompt and accurate attention put a subject heading on each paragraph.

SALESMAN..... SUBJECT.....

WRITTEN AT Rock Springs, Wyo. DATE June 24/30.

Miss LaVern Harris.

My Dear Daughter:

This day to me has been
an important event to me.

It was twenty one year ago to
day that you were born into
this world and I have thank my
heavenly Father many times for
sending us such a beautiful
spirit and lovely girl.

You were our first born and
the first grandchild to
my father and mother and the
first great grand child to Grandpa
and Grandma Freckleton, and
I know that we all have looked
to you with pride in your younger
life as we do now, and I hope
my dear you will sense with
me the feeling that I have for you
to day although I am so far away
from you.

You know LaVern there are

than pattering around here⁶
but then I guess one of my harder
trials is to be patient.

I do trust I will have strength
to do my part. Frank was so
pleased to have Myron with
him they think a great deal
of each other, we have to pay
25 per cent per ^{month} week to have our
mail brought oute there is
one store here where they keep
the ^{necessaries} necessaries we pay dear for them
but it is cheaper than sending
to town that is little things that
we get oute of, well I must
close I thought this letter would
do for both of you, please
excuse all mistakes as I have
not time to copy over, but Myron
got away one for the place please
keep me posted Myron joins me
in sending love to you all +
kisses to my little ones, Adrea Maxwell
R. M. Lavinia's Deke

LETTER FROM JOHN E. HARRIS TO HIS DAUGHTER, VELMA



SALESMAN'S CORRESPONDENCE
With Startup Candy Company, Provo, Utah, "The Candy City"

To insure prompt and accurate attention put a subject heading on each paragraph.

SALESMAN..... SUBJECT.....

WRITTEN AT..... DATE.....

time when one can hardly find words to express a feeling of emotion, but to a girl like you I feel that you understand the deep seated love that burns in my heart for you and the rest of our family, and it is to your dear sweet mother that we are all indebted for having a family of such beautiful children and I know how you love your brother and sisters and mother and me you have shown it in so many different ways, and I feel that we are all very dear to each other, no harshness no fiery tempers no quarreling or fighting in the home, Heaven could bring me no greater joy than I have when I am with you all at home. I hope in some day you will have a happy home of your own and I hope and pray that God will bless us with health and happiness

SALESMAN'S CORRESPONDENCE
With Startup Candy Company, Provo, Utah, "The Candy City"

To insure prompt and accurate attention put a subject heading on each paragraph.

SALESMAN..... SUBJECT.....

WRITTEN AT..... DATE.....

and that you will be the same kind of a helpmate to your husband that your dear mother has been to me, and that you will continue to cultivate and appreciate the friendship of all who love you, and when you finish reading this letter just go up to Maama and give her a big kiss first for yourself and then for me. You will have your own free will and choice from now on in all things but I am sure you will still want Maama's opinion on some vital questions. And if you will always Jack you will always make her happy when she helps you. I do not feel that it is necessary for me to tell you how to live or what to do, as you are blessed with a mind of your own and you have shown in the past you know how to use it your loving father John. Amie.





LETTER FROM JOHN T. DENNIS TO MERCY ANN HARRIS

Dilly but don't do it again
 With how are you all
 getting along these days
 I suppose you have plenty
 to do to keep you out
 of mischief.

We are having some weather
 at present. But I have
 had some of the finest
 rains of late I have seen
 for several years.
 Sarah was quite sick
 in securing a position
 on her return home.

We are having my
 figure built and are
 quite well pleased with
 our location. except
 being so far from the

post office.
 We haven't any thing

Eureka Aug 18 1847
 Miss Lucy A. Harris
 Snow Utah

Dear Friend,

Your welcome
 message of the first was
 received and pleased to
 hear from you.

I felt very sorry to
 learn of your absence
 denied. You all have
 my sympathy
 that is a little better
 have to pay sooner or
 later.

I have started my
 letter first - but
 but - I shall
 find. I shall not

Salt Lake City
John Dennis Feb 10th 1905
Mary Wall
Ut.

My Dear Friend

I am more grieved
and shocked than I can ex-
press at the loss of your
beloved wife I only wish
I could find words strong
enough to express the sincere
sympathy which I entertain
for you in this hour of
great bereavement. In this
you have lost a beloved and
devoted wife - and a kind
and loving companion
Only those who have partaken
of the bitterness of the cup
can realize the depth of this
sorrow I fully know the
grief and despair which

The letter was written on the death of his wife, Mercy. Writer is unidentified.

LETTER OF SYMPATHY TO JOHN T. DENNIS

to do now days but eat
& sleep as we are on
night shift
And that is one reason
I am punishing you
with this long tiresome
Epistle Joseph Bagon to
town and I am hear alone.
I am just in receipt of
a letter from Julia & Francis
They are in The Park and
doing very well and like
it these first rate
and send them regards to
you all.
I will close for this time
with kind regards to
wishes to all
Remember me as ever your
faithful friend I will
wishes.
John T. Dennis





HarrisHome1.jpg

HARRIS HOME METAMORPHASIS

The home is on the southwest corner of 2nd South and 3rd West, Provo, Utah
(Courtesy Larry Harris)



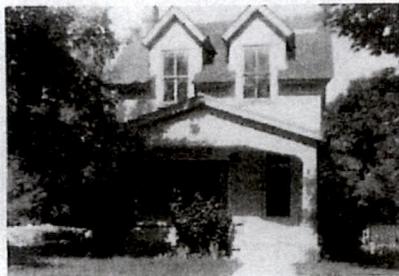
HarrisHome2



HarrisHome2b



HarrisHome3



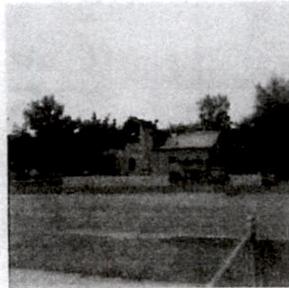
HarrisHome3b



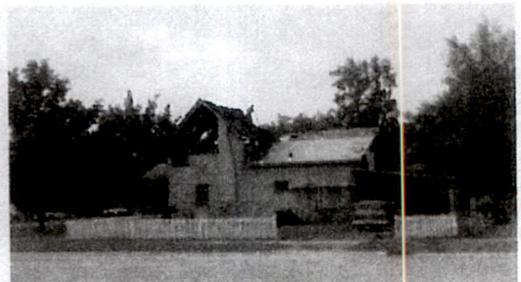
HarrisHome4



HarrisHome5 -



HarrisHome6



HarrisHome6 cropped



HarrisHome7



HarrisHome7cropped



HarrisHome8



Security Title & Abstract Co.



ABSTRACTERS OF TITLES

To Lands, City Lots and Mining Claims in Utah County



55 East Center

Phone FRanklin 3-4650

PROVO, UTAH

EXPLANATORY NOTES

In this abstract it is assumed that every section is 80 chains (or 320 rods) square, and that the surveys are true courses. Any departure from this rule is noted.

The names of grantors, mortgagors and lessors are given as signed. If the signatures differ from the names as they appear in the body of the instrument or in the certificate of acknowledgment, the difference is indicated by note. Words in parenthesis () indicate the status of the parties, and are not a part of the signature or name. Where the marital status of the parties is not shown in the abstract it is not contained in the instrument.

(From February 16, 1872, to March 3, 1887, the right to dower was abolished in Utah. Prior to the first date and subsequent to the latter date the wife should join in the instrument.)

The names of parties making certificates, notices, affidavits, and similar instruments, are given as signed.

Unless otherwise noted, acknowledgments are substantially as prescribed by the statutes of Utah.

In each instrument where property is referred to it is described as being situate in Utah County, Utah, unless otherwise stated.

Words, figures and characters in quotation marks, and words, figures and characters underscored, are the exact words, figures and characters used in the instrument.

A row of dots or dashes, following a word, indicates that careful comparison with the record shows an omission of words or figures at such particular point.

Underscoring indicates that careful comparison has been made with the record.

UTAH COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY

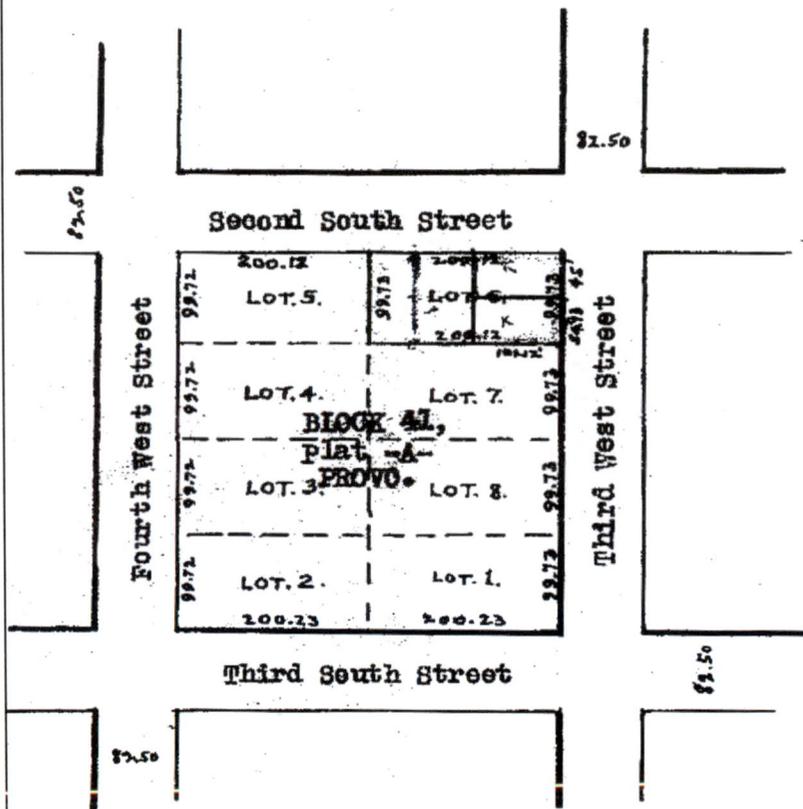
PLAT OF PROPERTY
OF

Martha Ann Smith Harris

DESCRIBED IN ACCOMPANYING ABSTRACT

SCALE: ONE INCH EQUALS 200 feet

NORTH



ABSTRACT OF TITLE
PREPARED BY

*Utah County
Abstract Company*

LICENSED
ABSTRACTERS OF TITLES

H. F. THOMAS & J. C. ANDERSEN

24 North Academy Ave.

PROVO, UTAH

No. 2544.

To the following described tract of land in Utah County, State of Utah, to wit:—

The East $\frac{1}{2}$ of Lot six (6) in Block forty-one (41),
of Plat "A" in Provo City Survey of Building Lots;
Area 36 square rods more or less, and situate in the
Northeast $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 12, Township 7 South, Range 2 East
of the Salt Lake Base and Meridian.

FOR MATHEWA ALBARELLA AND DELIE HARRIS.



Utah County Abstract Company

Entry No. 1

Recorded L. S. Hills, Receiver
U. S. Land Office
Book "B" Salt Lake City,
Utah Territory.

Page 1.

June 1st,
1870.

-----to-----

Abraham O. Smoot,
Mayor of Provo
City, Utah County,
Utah Territory.
IN TRUST for
the occupants of
said City.

RECEIVER'S RECEIPT.

Dated May 21st, 1869.

Consideration
\$2800.87½

Receipts in full
for 2240.70 Acres
of land at \$1.25
per acre, as
described below.

Description:-

All of Sections 1 and 12, Township 7,
South, Range 2 East, Salt Lake Meridian;

Also all of Section 6, and the North
half of Section 7, in Township 7 South, Range 3 East,
of the Salt Lake Meridian. Situate in Utah County,
Utah Territory. Total Area 2240.70 Acres.

Utah County Abstract Company

Entry No. 2

Recorded The United States

Book "B"

Page 357.

June 20th,
1872.

-----to-----

Abraham O. Smoot,
Mayor of Provo City,
Utah County, Utah
Territory, IN TRUST
for its occupants.

PATENT

Dated Sept. 30, 1871.

Certificate No. 141.

GRANTS:-

All of Sections 1 and 12 in Township 7 South,
Range 2 East, and all of Section 6, and the North half
of Section 7, in Township 7 South, Range 3 East, in the
district of lands subject to sale at Salt Lake City, Utah
Territory. Area 2,240.70 Acres.

Signed at Washington, D. C.

By the President, U. S. GRANT,

(SEAL) By J. Parrish, Secretary.

Recorded at Washington, D.C.

Volume 1, Page 390.

C. B. Boynton, Recorder of the General Land Office.



Utah County Abstract Company

Entry No. 3

Recorded.	PROVO CITY	<u>OFFICIAL PLAT OF CITY.</u>
Book "A"	By its Mayor and	Adopted 12-17-1895.
of	the President of	Subscribed and sworn
City Maps,	the City Council.	to by W. B. Searle
Pages	--- to ---	City Engineer, on
3 & 4		12-16-1895 before
12-28-1895.	THE PUBLIC	W. H. Dusenberry,
		Probate Judge for
		Utah County, Utah.
Entry		
No. 2607.		

The City Council of Provo City, by resolution made and adopted on December 17, 1895

DECLARES AS THE OFFICIAL MAP OF PROVO CITY,

a certain Map subsequently filed as Entry No. 2607 in the office of the County Recorder of Utah County, Utah.

The lands described on Title page of this abstract are shown in said Plat to be situated in the N.E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 12, Township 7 South of Range 2 East of Salt Lake Meridian.

The dimensions of the lots in said Block are as shown in the Plat accompanying and a part of this Abstract.

Utah County Abstract Company

Entry No. 4

Recorded	(*) A. O. Smoot, Mayor of Provo City (SMAL)	<u>MAYOR'S DEED.</u>
Book "B"		Dated Feb. 22nd, 1871.
Page 160.	-----to-----	Consideration \$1.00
Mar. 13th, 1871.	Brigham Young, Senr.	No witnesses.
		Ackn'd same date before L. John Nuttall, County Clerk of Utah County, Utah.

Conveys:-

Lot 6, in Block 41, Plat "A" Provo City Survey, containing 72 sq. rods, in Sec. 1, Tp. 7, S. R. 2, E.,

The said Brigham Young, Senr., having been adjudged by the Probate Court of Utah County, Utah Territory, to be the rightful owner and possessor thereof.

Made and executed by virtue of a Trust vested in said Mayor by the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah,

(* appears as "Abraham O. Smoot, Mayor of Provo City, Utah County, Utah Territory", in body of deed.

Recorder's Note:- Acknowledged Deed in lieu of this is recorded on page 576.
(signed) L. John Nuttall.



Utah County Abstract Company

Entry No. 5

Recorded (*) A. O. Smoot, Mayor
 of Provo City
 Book "B" (SEAL)
 Page 376.
 Aug. 29th, 1872. -----to-----
 Brigham Young, Senr.

MAYOR'S DEED.
 Dated Aug. 29th, 1872.
 Consideration \$1.00
 No witnesses.
 Ackn'd same date before
 I. John Nuttall,
 Notary Public,
 Utah County, Utah.

Conveys:-

Lot 6, Block 41, containing 72 sq. rods, as platted in Plat "A" Provo City Survey, in Sec. 12, Tp. 7, South Range 2, East.

The said Brigham Young, Senr., having been adjudged by the Probate Court of Utah County, Utah Territory, to be the rightful owner and possessor thereof.

Made and executed by virtue of a Trust vested in said Mayor by the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah.

(*) appears in body of deed as : "Abraham O. Smoot, Mayor of Provo City, Utah County, Utah Territory."

Recorder's Note:- "Recorded at request of Brigham Young, in lieu of Deed recorded on page 160.

Utah County Abstract Company

Entry No. 6

Recorded George Q. Cannon
 Brigham Young
 Book "G" Albert Carrington
 Executors
 Page 602. of the last will
 of Brigham Young,
 April 25th, 1878/ deceased.
 -----to-----

EXECUTOR'S DEED.
 Dated Mar. 28th, 1878.
 Consideration \$1.00
 Three witnesses.
 Ackn'd same date before
 James Jack, Notary Public
 Salt Lake County, Utah,

Martha Ann Smith Harris.

Conveys:-

Lot 6, in Block 41, Plat "A" Provo City Survey of Utah County, Utah Territory, Area 72/160 of an acre. Together with other lands, all in Sec. 1, Tp. 7, S., R. 2, E., U.S. Survey of Utah.

Conveyed by virtue of the provisions of the Last Will of Brigham Young, duly admitted to Probate in the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, Utah Territory on Sept. 19, 1877, by which the Executors were authorized to settle all trusts wherein Brigham Young was Trustee, and to make conveyances to proper parties; pursuant to which said Executors convey in order to satisfy such Trust; the Grantee herein being a beneficiary under the said Trust in which the deceased was the Trustee.



Utah County Abstract Company

Entry No. 7

Recorded	Certificate	CERTIFICATE OF SALE FOR SPECIAL TAXES.
Book 153.		Dated Feb. 28th, 1916.
Page 382.	---by---	Amount of Tax \$373.54
Mar. 16th, 1916.	Margaret Stubbs City Treasurer and Collector of Special Taxes for Provo City.	Ackn'd Mar. 15, 1916, before Jacob Coleman, Notary Public, Utah County, Utah.

Certifies:-
That on Feb. 28, 1916, in pursuance of law and ordinance, she as City Treasurer and Collector of Special Taxes for Provo City, Utah, sold to Provo City, subject to redemption as provided by law, the following described property in Provo City for the amount of the delinquent Special Taxes assessed against said property in the name of Martha A.S. Harris, to wit:-

All of Lot 6, and the North $\frac{1}{2}$ of Lot 7, Block 41, Plat "A" Provo City Survey of Building Lots.

due 7/1-16 - \$495.85

Utah County Abstract Company

Entry No. 8

Recorded	Margaret Stubbs Treasurer of Provo City	<u>CERTIFICATE OF REDEMPTION.</u>
Book 184		Dated September 23, 1918
Page 265		Consideration \$497.02
Filed Sept. 23rd, 1918.	--to-- Martha A. S. Harris.	Ackn'd same date, before Fred Evans, Notary Public, Utah County, Utah.

Certifies:-

That \$497.02 was received from Martha A. S. Harris, to Redeem the following described premises, situate in Provo City, County of Utah, State of Utah, from a certain sale thereof for Delinquent Special Taxes made by the City Treasurer of Provo City, on February 28, 1916, to Provo City, to-wit:

All of Lot 6 and the North $\frac{1}{2}$ of Lot 7, Block 41, Plat "A" Provo City Survey of Building Lots.



Utah County Abstract Company

Entry No. 9

Recorded	A. O. Smoot, Jr.	<u>A F F I D A V I T</u> -
Book 219		Subscribed and sworn
Page 254		to before J. E. McDonald,
Filed	--to--	Notary Public, for
Oct. 7th,		Utah County, Utah,
1924.		on September 21st, 1921.
	The Public.	

SAYS:-

That he was well acquainted with Abraham O. Smoot, Mayor of Provo City, and that said Abraham O. Smoot, frequently signed his name as A. O. Smoot; That Abraham O. Smoot, who was Mayor of Provo City and received title to all of Sections 1 and 12, Township 7 South, of Range 3 East, of the Salt Lake Meridian, and all of Section 6, Township 7 South, of Range 3 East, Salt Lake Meridian, and the North $\frac{1}{2}$ of Section 7, in Township 7 South, of Range 3 East, Salt Lake Meridian, and that Abraham O. Smoot, Mayor of Provo City, is the same identical person as that of A. O. Smoot, Mayor of Provo City, who executed conveyances for said land above described.

* * * * *

Utah County Abstract Company

Entry No. 10

Recorded	LeRoy Dixon	<u>A F F I D A V I T</u> .
Book 248		Subscribed and Sworn to
Page 578		May 9th, 1925, before
Filed	--to--	Julius C. Andersen.
May 9th,		Notary Public,
1925.		Provo, Utah.
	Whom of Interest.	

Affiant on Oath says:-

He was well personally acquainted with Martha Ann Smith Harris, who appears as Grantee in a certain Executors Deed dated March 28, 1878, and recorded April 25, 1878, Book "G" Page 602 Utah County Records and with Martha A. S. Harris Grantor in a certain Deed, dated November 16, 1892, recorded November 26, 1892, Book 9-A Page 74, and that the said Martha Ann Smith Harris who appears as Grantee and Martha A. S. Harris who appears as grantor in the instruments herein mentioned is one and the same person.

* * * * *





Utah County Abstract Company

Entry No. 11

Recorded	Martha Ann Smith Harris	<u>BARGAIN AND SALE DEED.</u>	
Book 180	--to--	Dated September 7, 1918.	
Page 493		Consideration \$1.00	
Filed July 16th, 1918.	Provo Sixth Corporation of the Church of Jesus- Christ of Latter-Day Saints, a corporation.	One witness.	Actn'd same date, before Alfred C. Larsen, Notary Public, Utah County, Utah.
Conveys:-			
			All of Lot 6 in Block 41, Plat "A" in Provo City Survey of Building Lots. Area 72 square rods, more or less and situated in the Northeast $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 12, Township 7 South, Range 2 East of the Salt Lake Meridian.
			1-\$1.00 Revenue Stamp attached and duly cancelled.

EUGENE ROBERTS AND PROFESSOR KOCH

By Lee Nelson, *Utah County Journal*, 10 April 1985, cover story.

The story of a practical joker and a Viennese concert pianist who received a standing ovation from a Provo audience for pounding the keyboard with boxing gloves.

While former Provo resident Eugene Roberts received many honors and awards, he will probably be remembered most for his practical jokes, the best of which was a hoax involving the fictitious Professor Koch of Vienna.

In the early part of this century Provo prided itself as being the cultural center of Utah, but Gene Roberts, who directed physical education at BYU, had his doubts.

Provo residents were certainly eager to attend cultural events, especially the "Y"-sponsored Lyceum series. Carl Sandburg, Will Durant, Sergei Rachmaninoff and Robert Frost, as well as the Minneapolis, Los Angeles, and Boston Symphonies, were featured events, as were the French National Orchestra and the New York Philharmonic.

But in spite of full houses and critical praise in the *Herald* reviews, Roberts could-

n't help but wonder if Utah Valley residents sincerely appreciated their cultural events. The "Y" cultural events were the IN thing in Utah Valley. You just didn't rate socially unless you had opinions on Strauss and Sandburg. But Roberts noticed that opinions pretty much paralleled those expressed in the *Herald* reviews. He also noticed that many of the most respected connoisseurs of culture seemed to doze off to sleep, even during the most inspired performances.

Roberts discussed his nagging concern with his old friend T. Earl Pardoe, chairman of the BYU speech department, who shared the feeling. That's when Roberts hatched the plot involving the fictitious Professor Koch of Vienna.

Now, Gene Roberts was not an ordinary prankster who involved himself in average soon-forgotten trickery. On the other hand he



had a tendency to do things in a big way. Though an active member of the LDS Church, he was a rebel in the heartland of conformity.

Years earlier as a student at BYU, Gene Roberts had no sooner worked his way up to second string quarterback on the football team than the administration decided to drop football because it was too rough a game for young men to play. BYU founder Karl G. Maeser had been opposed to athletics and had been supported in this by Church Sunday School Superintendent George Goddard who said, "College yells and football games are damaging to the respectability of such institutions and are very destructive to the religious tone that should characterize every Latter-day Saint school of learning."

Not about to give up his football career, Roberts organized a Provo football team that played the same schedule abandoned by the "Y" team. On the new team, however, Roberts played first string quarterback and was captain, too. Years later, when he became the director of physical education, he reintroduced football at BYU.

Roberts also showed spunk in religious matters. While teaching school at Franklin Elementary in Provo, he became engaged to beautiful Sytha Brown. Soon afterwards, he received a mission call from the Church to guide tourists around the deserted Mormon city of Nauvoo, Illinois for two years.

It was unthinkable for a Provo school-teacher to turn down a mission call, but Roberts wasn't about to leave his sweetheart for two years and risk losing her. He promptly married her, then wrote to Church headquarters, asking for a foreign assignment and permission to take his wife with him. The newlyweds sailed for Liverpool in July 1906.

Soon after their arrival, they volunteered to go to Germany, where proselyting was forbidden under penalty of imprisonment. The couple registered at Stuttgart as students and for six months held secret meetings bootlegging the Gospel in secret to the German people. Six months later the danger of arrest forced them to transfer to

Switzerland, where Sytha presented her husband with a baby girl.

Upon returning to the United States, Roberts finished his education at Yale University, then became the director of physical education at BYU. When he announced that he was more interested in a program of physical fitness than producing winning teams, there were predictions that he wouldn't last. He said there would be no jobs given for athletic ability, no scholarships, no subsidies of any kind, nor would athletes receive classroom favoritism. Also, there would be no coaching staff because he personally planned to coach every team in every sport and direct the physical education with volunteer help. Roberts stressed fundamentals with drills in passing, shooting, dribbling and defense. Roberts gained the cooperation of the players only when he made them all assistant coaches.

The rebellion was finally put to rest when the team won its first game, then its second and third. The team had an undefeated season that year. Roberts fielded winning teams during all his eighteen years at the Y, despite a 250-student limit on enrollment and a ban on recruiting. In track he coached Alma Richards to world records in the high jump. Richards won the Olympic gold medal in 1912. [Alma was the first to win an Olympic medal from Utah. This is the reason the Olympic torch relay of the 2002 Salt Lake Winter Olympics went through Alma's hometown of Parowan, Utah.] Three years later Alma Richards won the National AAU Decathlon. Larson broke Richard's mark at the Pennsylvania Relays, then won first place at the Inter-Allied Games in Paris.

Roberts was instrumental in getting the LDS Church to adopt the Boy Scout program, and he started the annual Timpanogos Hike in 1912. Only 22 participated in the first hike but it continued to grow in popularity with 7,000 participating in the last one in 1970. The annual event was abandoned because of pressure from ecologists, fearing the event would wear down the mountain.

Roberts' first practical joke of substance



was the creation of the mythical Harry Davidson Kemp, a famous American journalist who resided in Provo from time to time for health reasons, the same reasons that prevented him from attending social functions and meeting the public. In fact, Kemp's affairs were so private that Roberts was the only Utahn who knew him, and it was Roberts who delivered Kemp dispatches to the *Herald*.

The public was delighted when Roberts persuaded the famous Eastern journalist to allow the *Herald* to publish a series of articles Kemp was preparing for the Eastern press on life in central Utah.

Kemp's literary style could best be described as fist sandwich—doses of bitter medicine between sweet slices of praise or flattery. Kemp expressed surprise that a modern city like Provo would allow homes to be built without indoor plumbing. In Provo's concern about what the outside world was hearing about its backward practices, city ordinances were changed to require indoor plumbing. When Kemp questioned BYU for not having a paved path between its lower and upper campuses, one was quickly constructed. When Kemp wondered why a beautiful city like Provo only had two paved streets—University Avenue and Center Street—a paving program was begun. Residents of Provo had never heard a discouraging word until Kemp began pointing at the problems, and because he was a "famous Eastern journalist," his criticisms were taken to heart.

In the years that followed, whenever Roberts saw a need for public criticism, a dispatch from Harry Davidson Kemp was sure to show up on the editor's desk at the *Herald*.

That's how Utah Valley residents first heard about Professor Koch of Vienna. Kemp, who was touring Europe at the time, sent a dispatch to the *Herald* announcing that the famous pianist, whose revolutionary percussion style of play had taken Europe by storm, was soon to begin a concert tour of the United States, including a visit to Provo.

Kemp added fuel to the fire with follow-up stories detailing Koch's brilliant perform-

ances at Rome, Hamburg, Moscow, Prague, and other cities. Then came the discouraging news that Koch was so weary as a result of his European tour that he had cancelled his tour of the U.S.

In a seemingly hopeless effort to salvage the visit, Roberts sent an appeal through Kemp asking the professor to reconsider. In the electrifying response, Professor Koch announced a change of heart. He had heard so much about the beauty of Utah Valley, of the great mountain Timpanogos, about the deep music appreciation shared by a highly cultured population which was known among artists throughout the world, that while the rest of his American tour would remain cancelled, he would make a special trip to Provo. Because of the deep friendship and cultural appreciation that existed there he would waive his normal \$3,000 performing fee.

With the stage set, Roberts visited Al, a friend in Salt Lake City who was organist in his LDS ward, active in amateur theater, and had a talent for comedy. Al screamed with delight upon hearing of the hoax and agreed to take the part of Professor Koch and work up a routine. Roberts suggested Al begin the concert with a serious number, then gradually turn to burlesque, finally ending with slapstick.

"About halfway through they'll begin to grin and we'll end with a belly laugh," said Al.

"No," said Roberts, "I'll bet they take the whole thing straight, as art."

"But these people have heard the best performing artists in the world. They'll know the difference," objected Al.

Roberts insisted that because Koch's style was something new, no one would dare be the first to say the king was wearing no clothes.

While Kemp continued to beat the publicity drum, Al worked up a routine which, in rehearsal, had Roberts howling.

Kemp handled the arrival, saying the artist demanded absolute privacy. No reception, no interviews. He would arrive in Salt Lake in secret, where Kemp's friend Eugene Roberts would meet him and drive him to Provo for the performance.



On the day of the concert, Roberts drove to Salt Lake to pick up Al. But the friend was having second thoughts.

"I can't do it," he said.

"You've got to," insisted the desperate Roberts.

"Look, I'm organist in my ward. My wife is a counselor in Relief Society. A thing like this—I just can't."

"It's only a joke, Al."

"People won't think it's funny. You could be called on the carpet. If this backfires, you could lose your job at the Y."

"But the house is sold old, even the standing room. What'll I do?"

"Tell them the professor cancelled out."

"After all this buildup, he's got to show."

"All right, Professor," said Al, handing the beard and wig to Roberts. "Do it yourself. Good luck."

When Professor Koch walked onto the stage that evening, he fit the image of the eccentric genius. Thanks to the reluctant help of Earl Pardoe, he looked the part in a bright red necktie with a rusty full-dress suit, tennis shoes on his feet. He was looking through thick glasses and seemed so shortsighted that he stumbled over the piano stool. This accident brought only gasps of sincere concern.

The professor announced in a thick accent that he would interpret the deep meaning of the first composition he had ever learned. He sat down at the piano and raised his hands. Following a dramatic hesitation, he stood up and adjusted his stool. He raised his hands a second time, only to pause, then adjust his stool again.

When his fingers finally touched the keys he played "Chopsticks." At the conclusion of this first number, he arose in dead silence and bowed to the audience. The applause came like thunder. The people of Provo certainly weren't going to disagree with a style that had received rave reviews from the European critics.

From that point Roberts had to improvise. "Chopsticks" was the only piano num-

ber he knew. Next he demonstrated his famous percussion technique that had taken Europe by storm, beating on the keyboard with his fists and elbows. Provo showed it was in tune with the Europeans by giving him a lusty applause.

Following a brief intermission, Koch returned to the stage, wearing boxing gloves, which added a new dimension to the percussion technique. Again his performance received cheers.

For the final number, it became apparent that the tennis shoes were not just an eccentricity of dress. He climbed on top of the piano, seated himself with his sneakers on the keyboards, and proceeded to stomp on the keys. He received a standing ovation.

At the curtain call, the professor had planned to rip off his beard and wig and have a good laugh with the audience. But the applause had been too generous, too warm. Certainly his Provo friends had been shocked by the noise he had made, but they had been warm and accepting in their response. Sure, they had their conceits and shortcomings, which included being too generous with standing ovations, but did they deserve to be made to feel like fools?

With the ovation sounding loud in his ears, Roberts let go of the beard he had planned to remove and instead waved a kiss to the audience before disappearing behind the curtain.

Not everyone was fooled, including *Herald* editor Ernest Rasmussen, who did not review the performance, but wondered why Koch and Roberts were never seen together. Where was Roberts on the night of the performance, and how did the professor get out of town? As the people of Provo got wise, laughter swept through the community.

According to Samuel Taylor in his book *Rocky Mountain Empire*, which gives a more complete account of the exploits of Gene Roberts, "They had the westerners' appreciation for the practical joke and certainly this was one in the grand tradition."