

The Whiting Tree

Vol. 2, No. 3

Vol. 2 No. 3

1980

REUNION

EDITION

Whiting 1970 Reunion



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

As we prepare to go to the printers with the third edition of the Whiting Tree, there has been a lot of thoughts go through my head about the publication and its future. I have enjoyed putting this together, but with very little or no training in this kind of thing, I know that it looks very amateurish. I feel that we need some kind of publication, and I have received some very fine suggestions, and feel that this will be one of the things that we should discuss at our business meeting and then the new president can make a decision on what he would like to do. I would like all the family representatives to start thinking and planning for the election of our new officers.

I am sure that with changes that we have seen in the economy and the price of gasoline and traveling, that it will take a lot of planning and sacrifice for many to make this reunion. I am sure that we will understand about those that cannot make it. You will find on page a little questionnaire about your plan for the reunion and we need these returned to me no later than June 10th, so that we can make all the arrangements for the food and other needs. Please let us know. If the family representatives would like to collect these it will be OK, but we need to know the count as near as possible. We have a fine program planned and we hope that you make your plans to be at the reunion.

I have been very proud of this family as I have received the news items, and the other articles that have been sent in to me. We have such great talent in the family.

THOSE OF YOU THAT MIGHT NEED SOME HOUSING AT THE REUNION

I had a telephone call from Uncle Art Whiting and he informed me that there are some trailers available at Pinetop, Arizona for rent. These will sleep six people and have a heater, stove, refrigerator, but no bathroom. They rent for \$60 per weekend. (Thursday to Monday) If there is anyone that would like one of these you can either send your deposit to the AAA Car Wash & Trailer, Box 389, c/o Tom and Joan Free, Pinetop Arizona 85935, telephone 602-336-3828, of \$30.00 and pay the balance when the trailer is picked up, or you can let me know and I will be glad to make the arrangements.

SPECIAL NOTICE FOR THE CHILDRENS PROGRAM.

The chairman of this fine program has asked that all the children start to prepare for the program. They would ask each parent as they register at the reunion to leave the name of the child, and what he would like to do on the talent show. This will give Dennis Tingey the Master of Ceremony, a chance to get his act together.

PROGRAMS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHT.

It looks like we have some great programs for you. Friday night will be under the direction of the Martha and Frank Brown family. Harry Schultz, Master of Ceremony, Scott Lewis, Gary Neeleman, Ruth, Maureen and Maydean and many more. The "Two Orphans" for Saturday night has been cast, and it looks like a real winner for the reunion. Things look good for the greatest reunion of all. You just can't miss with all this going on.

SPECIAL REQUEST FOR ALL ATTENDING.

Be sure that you bring food for your children needed between meals. We would like each family to bring at least two cakes and some cookies to serve as dessert at the Saturday afternoon meal, and the Sunday noon meal.

COMMITTEE ASSIGNMENTS FOR THE REUNION

JULY 4-5-6, 1980

REGISTRATION: Tom & Edwina Dastrup

FOOD COMMITTEE: Austin Simper--Breakfasts
Norman Whiting--Friday evening meal
Mabel Shumway & Mike Udall--Saturday Afternoon Meal Jack A. Brown--Sunday Noon Meal

PROGRAM COMMITTEES: Phil & Brent Brown--Hikes
Debra Lewis, Netta Brown, Denette Davis volleyball games
Richard & Earnest Heward--Horseshoes
Frank & Linda Startup, John Heward--Dances
Mickey & Lorana Whiting--Saturday Morning Fireside
Bruce Whiting--Marathon
Claudia Lowell, Pam Benson, Rita Lyons
--Childrens Olympics
David Berry--Flipper Contests
Jack & Joycell Cooper--Treasure hunt for the youth Aleen & Tammy Whiting, Glenna Tingey
--Childrens Talent Show
Edwina Dastrup, Myrna Borden, Joyce Robinson, Terry Schnepf
--Saturday Night Program
Wilford & Mabel Shumway
--Youth Sunday Morning Testimony Meeting
Aunt Nell Whiting--Family Choir

I will appreciate each of you taking your assignments and making whatever arrangements to make these a great success. We truly want to make this so that each of the children and adults that are present will long remember this occasion. If you need prizes, awards, recognitions or whatever, will you please buy these. If you have any expenses, please get them to me. I am sure that with your planning these, that we can recognize each for his or hers achievements. If you have any questions, please let me know.

MAY W. BERRY FAMILY

EFFIE AND BILL ELLSWORTH FAMILY

We are looking forward to being reunited again at the Whiting reunion. It's about the only time the Ellsworth's can get together. We are all thankful to be part of the great Whiting heritage. Most of us can't even remember too well the kind of woman that blessed us with this heritage. We are thankful to her and the example she has been to our lives.

Lynn and his family are doing well on their piece of property in Springerville, Arizona. He has a good job in St. Johns for the county.

Gary is in Salt Lake City, prospering along with his computer business. Elaine and family are doing well in Wilmington, Delaware and knowing that it's really home. Van and family are still in Bountiful, Utah. He has his own drafting and design business.

Evelyn and family are now in Fort Worth, Texas and glad to be here. Pat works for the Tandy Corp. in the computer division. Brent, Sherrie, Becky and Ernest and their families are well. Brent, Becky and Ernie are all married and with families.
Love, Evelyn Gwartney.

KAY AND ELIZABETH BERRY FAMILY

The Kay Berry family is all well, busy and happy. John and Louine Hunter welcomed little William Hunter, #10, to their family in November 1979. At Thanksgiving time Kay and Beth traveled back to Missouri to visit the relatives, and collected antiques along the way. Upon displaying their treasures back at home, their five-year-old granddaughter, Lisa Joy, innocently inquired, "Grandpa, are you and Grandma antiques?" Christmas dinner was enjoyed at their home with all family members present except-Alan's family in Missouri and Robert Hunter in Uruguay on his mission. In June a family reunion at the beach is planned with plenty of castle building, gabbing and fun on the agenda.

Best regards, Julie Tanner.

F. DEAN BERRY FAMILY

Some exciting things have happened to us this year. The most recent is the marriage of Anna Marie to Bruce Wood. (Bruce was one of our missionaries in Oklahoma, and we approve of the choice) They were married on February 14th, 1980 and are already expecting their first child in November. We've had two of us return home from missions this year. Matthew came home the last part of January 1980 from Brazil, Porta-Alegre Mission and Karen arrived home last August from the Ventura, California Deaf Mission. Mark left for the London, South Mission in May of 1979. Jonathon is at BYU after one and a half years working in Saudi Arabia. Mom, Dad and Brent are back in Fresno, California after three years in Saudi Arabia.
With love, Karen Berry .

EARNEST J. WHITING FAMILY

Earnest has new glasses and the big news is he passed the drivers exam, so he has his license! He celebrated his 91st birthday on February 16th, with his immediate family.

The big trip with Jay and Aleen to their mission field was a success and they had a fun packed week. They are now planning a trip to St. George and Las Vegas area in the near future.

Aunt Zina and Uncle Earnest enjoyed the family get-to-gather in Los Angeles the past December.

JOHN AND BEULAH HEWARD FAMILY

Beulah and John are still busy in their Temple callings. Beryl Fisher has just been installed as the Relief Society Organist and is the Ward genealogical examiner. Sam Fisher has been called as the Aaronic Priesthood General Secretary. Doug and Lilly (Fisher) Rutter had a baby girl, born in October and they named her Deana Beryl. They are in the process of Project Temple and plan to go in the Fall. Bobby and Roxie Fisher had a baby boy on February 16th, Grandpa Earnest Whiting's birthday. He is named Robert Dean Fisher III.

HAROLD AND NITA BUSHMAN FAMILY

In January Harold had a hiatal hernia and lower hernia operation and is recovering nicely. He is also the new executive secretary of the Holbrook Third Ward. Earl and Evelyn Bushman are still busy with Earl as the Bishop and Evelyn in the Stake Relief Society Presidency.

Linda and Ron Hale have just moved to the army base outside Frankfurt, West Germany. They will be there three to five years.

Kathy and Tom Bogart are expecting their 5th baby in May.

AUSTIN AND BETH SIMPER FAMILY

Austin has just been put in as first counselor to the Bishop of the Holbrook, 2nd Ward. Dan is the Stake Mission President. Ellen is the Stake Blazer B Leader. Bill is the YM Secretary and assistant to the teachers quorum. Katrina is 1st. counselor and Beehive leader. Laura and Bobby Muder are living in Show Low, after being married on November 1st and are now expecting their first baby in September.

TOM AND EDWINA DASTRUP

Tom and Edwina are both out of Mutual and Tom is on the High Council of the new Mesa Kimball Stake. Edwina is the new Cultural Refinement leader. Denette and Gary Davis are settled in at Blythe, California. He manages the Federal Land Bank. They have a baby girl, born December 21, 1979 and is named Dana Lynn. Tom E. received the "On My Honor Award" in gymnastics. Julie, Tom E. and Edwina are all involved in the sesquicentennial production of "Because of Elizabeth."

JAY AND ALEEN WHITING FAMILY

Terry and Larry Schnepf had their third baby, a little girl, Allison Leigh, born March 10th. Myrna and Dale Borden had their third little baby on March 28th. He is named, Brian Dale. Glenna and Delbert had #8 born on October 15th, and named him John Delbert. This makes 6 boys and 2 girls for them. Aleen is doing very well and has finished her chemotherapy. Trey and Tammy are going to school at the American Graduate School of International Trade, and he will be graduating on May 16th, with his Masters.

ELDA W. BROWN FAMILY

AUNT ELDA BROWN

Aunt Elda has been in Gilbert Arizona all winter working on quilts for all the new babies and brides, and helping anyone who needs her, answering all her fan mail and anxious to visit all the brave souls who dare float down her lane.

WILLARD AND GERALDINE SAGERS

Are busy as usual trying to find enough hours to do everything that needs done. Kenneth and Debbie Sagers finally have a baby boy after 5 girls. Adam Joseph Cluff Sagers, born December 23, 1979. Larry and Diane Sagers have a new son, Stephen Lawrence, born November 28, 1979. Kathryn and Michael Faudree have a new daughter, born December 4, 1979. They named her Chantel. Joel and Robin Sagers are expecting momentarily. Deanna Sagers will marry Lyle Reed Hillier in the Salt Lake Temple on April 18, 1980. Carolyn Sagers is teaching school.

WAYNE AND ELMA SMITH

They are the family "Sun Birds" When the snow flies up north and the "snow birds" move into the valley, the Smith's pack up and head north to Idaho. Stephen has one baby and Christene has 4 so that's fun for any grandparents. Daryl and John Lee are in Los Angeles attending law school.

NATHEL AND RUSSELL BURDICK

Nathel and Russell are going on a belated honeymoon to Washington, D.C. for 2 weeks. Marty Burdick is in Chicago Illinois Mission on a Spanish speaking mission. Bob and Denise Burdick live in St. Johns and are building a new home. Brian and Lynette Burdick and Maren will be home from BYU for the summer. Irene graduates from the 8th grade and Jeanine from high school this spring.

GUS AND LOUINE SHIELDS

Gus is busy as Bishop and Louine tries to keep in on the activities of the wards and still do her Stake Relief Society job. Scott and Christy are still in San Diego, and just got a nice promotion, Jeff and Patty Shields are in Salt Lake City. Jeff passed the Utah Bar last summer and got a nice gift, baby, Brett, born July 21, 1979. Julie and Doug Ahlstrom are finishing up school at BYU in April. Alan and Becky Shields have a new baby son, Jonathon. Eric and Heidi Shields have a new baby girl, Kylee born January, 1980. Greg Shields is on a mission to North Carolina and is district leader in Fayetteville, North Carolina.

JACK AND ANNA VEE BROWN

The Jack Brown's are scattered to the four winds with only Mike and Janna left at home. Anna Vee is on the run trying to keep up with everything. Cynthia is a student at BYU and has a good job. Carol is a "prepie" living in the dorm at BYU and having a go at her first year. Norman and Karen live in Provo where Norm works in real estate and appraises. (It's a tie: Karen had a baby girl during finals and she will be named Annalee. There are advantages to getting in the family news late.) Doug Brown is on a mission to Japan stationed on Okinawa, at the present time. He enjoys his mission and has grown another inch. (It must be the fish diet.) David and Roxanne Brown, live in Tempe, where David attends ASU Law school.

PHIL AND NETTA BROWN

Phil is so busy he can't decide what crowds him the most. Bishop, work, or raising 10 kids. Debbie is the only one away from home as a Freshman at BYU. Becky is the oldest at home'. Joe discovered that his voice can sing as well as yell. The rest of the Brown's are busy, well, and happy. The biggest news of all is the birth of baby #10, John Edwin Brown born February 28, 1980.

BRENT AND MARILYN BROWN

Brent has been busy handling the community relations for ASU. Besides having a new baby girl and raising 5 other children, Marilyn has been running the Ward Relief Society in Gilbert, Arizona. All their children are happy and doing well in school. The Brent Brown's "upstaged" the Phil Brown's by the surprise birth of their little Bethany Brown, born February 28, 1980. Both babies came early and Marilyn's was born in the same room an hour later than Netta's. What a shock to come to in the recovery room at midnight and find your in-laws laughing across the room. Poor Grandma was busy helping both daughter-in-laws at once. (We knew the Brown brothers were close together but not this close.)

MYN W. PRIESTLEY FAMILY

A LETTER FROM ROBERTA AND FAMILY

In April of 1979, I started the paper work for the adoption of a baby. It has taken a year to complete all the paper work, but I now have an 11 month old daughter from El Salvador. It has taken me two trips to El Salvador and two trips to Mexico City in order to complete the papers for adoption and receive a visa to bring the baby into the United States. The United States Embassy in Mexico City and El Salvador have given me most of the problems, but the great fear was having to travel in a country where you could hear the firing of guns and bombs and see police with machine guns. Everyone traveled in groups and most of the middle and upper class carried hand pistols. The natural mother appeared pleased that her baby was going to have a chance for a better life and was hoping that I would not change my mind. There was no way that the mother could support and feed this baby. The mother could not read or write so she had to give her thumb print and testify to the Judge that she desired to release her baby for adoption. Cristina Dawn Priestley is my daughter's name. She weighs 15 pounds, but is healthy and well. She has dark black hair, dark black eyes, and light brown skin. She has fine dainty features and radiates with happiness. She has a special sparkle or twinkle in her eyes and seems to steal the hearts of all who see her. Bruce adores her, and Ann can't wait to come home from BYU to see her, and of course I love and adore her. Grandma Priestley says it is the year of her life.

Bruce now has a driver's license and a girlfriend. (red headed) I am not sure which one is the greatest concern, the driver's license or the girl friend.

Love to all,
Roberta Priestley

THE ARTHUR C. WHITING FAMILY

Aunt Betty Whiting was recently operated on for a tumor. She spent about four weeks, Uncle Art was also with her in the hospital and recuperating at the home of Mickey and Lorana. Our last reports were that she was doing well, and we all pray that she will continue to gain her full health from the illness. They are back in Holbrook now.

FARRELL AND IRENE LEWIS

The Utah Lewis clan is busy and happy. Winter in Utah is frustrating because it continues through ALL OF SPRING. Farrell is anxious to work in the yard. There are several fruit trees, grapes, etc. Irene is a new and anxious Stake Relief Society President. Dee Ann's Stake Young Adult Sesquicentennial Dinner and Dance was a success. She will graduate from BYU next April. Stephen takes after Grandpa Edwin Whiting and does beautiful work with wood. Karen in Salt Lake City is working hard to prepare for her mission this coming summer. The Hal Holladay family still lives in Tooele, Utah. Hal works as Dept. Manager and the Men's clothes buyer for a department store chain. He is busy with basketball, work and basketball. Tricia is our redhead and will be starting kindergarten in the fall of 1980. Kari, is our "Angel Baby." She has a chromosome disorder called Trisomy 18. She is a delight and each day she is with us is such a joy. She has shared so much love in her short 2 ½ years. Bryce is our youngest and only son.

MY FIRST YEAR BIRTHDAY PARTY

(Written for Kari Holladay by Karen Lewis)

Birthdays are so special
for the young and for the old,
But, mine's especially special
And a story to behold.

Mommy can't believe it,
Daddy thinks it's grand,
Tricia's real excited,
Still, it's hard to understand.

See, I wasn't suppose to stay long,
Just a week or two,
Guess I have a little more
Here on earth to do.

I'm Grandpa's "Little Visitor"
With problems here and there,
But Grandma says it's all okay,
A gift they love to share.

So I went to Heavenly Father
and asked of Him one day,
"Would you mind allowing me
A little longer stay?"

"I really like it there,
They try with all their might

To care for me and love me
And make it seem all right."

He looked at me a moment,
I hoped He might agree,
A nod, a smile, a glance of grace,
He said, "So let it be."

I cried all night for joy,
Mommy didn't know,
But ever since that happened,
A smile I always show.

Lynette and Steve Peterson and their 5 children are still living in Gilbert, Arizona. Steve is serving as a counselor in the Bishopric. He works as a Trust officer doing Estate Planning with many Valley residents. Lynette is serving in the Stake Primary Presidency. Peggy and John Kennedy are doing just fine. Because John's new position in Salt Lake City has been delayed until September, they are still in Mesa and loving the Arizona sunshine. John and Peggy will be going on a vacation to Bermuda, that John has earned through his company.

MICKEY AND LORANA WHITING FAMILY

The A. Milton (Mickey) Whiting family is doing well, all the way from St. Louis, Missouri to Aravapai Canyon, Arizona. It's so rewarding to realize that all of the cousins (Joycell, Louine, Edwina, etc.) are getting older and Lorana and I are getting younger.

We had a rare occasion in February when Dad, Bruce (#1 son) and I had our photo taken since it was a particular time when 3 generations served on the High Council at the same time. Since then Dad (Uncle Art) has been released, and son-in-law (Gordon Hall) has been called.

Anyway, all is well with the Mickey Mouse Club, Lorana doesn't relax she's a grandma, she keeps our troops externally young, and motivated.

While the rest of the world is migrating to Missouri, we're planning to do our own "nest in the West" at Klondyke, Arizona. (Look it up on the map)
Mickey.

REKORD KEEPING KORNOR

Annette W. Farr

A. Check list to help soothe your record keeping conscience.

- 1 . Read the Church News of November 3, 1979, page 13, article on the Four Generation Program.
- 2 . Read the Ensign, September 1979, page 77, article on the Four Generation Program.
- 3 . Ask Ward and Stake Leaders any questions you have concerning the Four Generation Program.

- 4 . Complete your part in the Four Generation Program.
- 5 . Attend the 1980 E. M. Whiting Reunion for your copy of the E. M. Whiting-Anna Maria Isaacson family group sheet.
- 6 . Come prepared to show others your completed work for the Four Generations Program. We need to have more of this displayed and discussed at our reunion.



MEMBERS OF THE EDWIN MARION WHITING FAMILY ORGANIZATION:

This is one of the very rare letters written by our grandmother Anna Maria Isaacson Whiting. This was written to her granddaughter Geraldine Sagers. I am sure that this will be an inspiration to all that read it. She was such a wonderful woman and we have so little of her letters and counsel to us.

NEED TO RESCAN THE LETTER

I was 12 years old when my
Father went to Arizona the first
time it was in the year of
1896 he come⁽¹⁾ back after
he had been gone one year
and got a load of his wheat
he had stowed made into
flour and went back and
stayed another year and
the next year they raised
a good crop of wheat so
come on moved us back
to Arizona that year I was
then 14 years old we drove
over 50 head of cows and
Brother had about
that many and we worked
with them. I helped drive
cows and some times I
drove mother's times I
drove Father's mules if
near any season they was more

and a team to pack on
an a wagon and all to

/w(

Le

o

"41, 11- 44-1-

hit

0 1 ~ 41 - ::

n

A

A

iP- t, --

trouled with a
big ant but the church
was bringing a thresher
to thresh the wheat
his ant

--t

we had to say and a day
or 2 where we got to water
places so we was 3 months
a time to be in a ditty.
Ray

f.

L

"- 0 Q

anti to banner a
Bingham young man
style and never
out it there I was

I was 12 years old when my Father went to Arizona the first time. It was in the year of 1876. He came back after he had been gone one year and got a load of his wheat he had stored made into flour and went back and stayed another year and the next year they raised a good crop of wheat so he came and moved us back to Arizona that year. I was then 14 years old. We drove over 50 head of cows and a Bro. Jensen had about that many and we traveled with them. I helped

drive cows and sometimes I drove mother's teams. I drove Father's mules if necessary. They was mean.

.....ox team to pull ...on a wagon. And all-to-gather we had 5 wagons and we traveled with a big outfit though Church was bringing a thrasher to thrash the wheat and those was a big outfit at least 15 or more wagons. We had a good trip only we had to go so slow. We had to lay over a day or 2 when we got to water place. So we was 3 months.....to

SPECIAL RECOGNITION

LORANA R. WHITING, was one of three LDS mothers to be nominated for the state honor of, Arizona Mother of the Year.

Lorana, a member of the Phoenix 25th ward, is the mother of four children (R. Bruce, 30, Mesa Lawyer; Gordon, 27, Wilcox Rancher; Janis (Mrs. Gordon Hall), 22, St. Louis Missouri homemaker; M. Barry, 16, Student; Henry Redhouse, (Navajo foster son); husband A. Milton Whiting, chief executive officer of Kaibab Industries) Lorana served as Stake Young Women's President, now serving as her Ward Relief Society President. (Printed in the LDS Sentinel)

JOYCELL COOPER, a letter from her Stake President regarding her production on "True To The Faith", a story on the life of Joseph Smith:

Dear Sister Cooper:

I'd like to share with you some of the feeling I have about the production "True to the Faith" which you wrote and directed last Friday night. I was surprised early in the performance to find myself brushing back tears. I wasn't sure whether it was the emotional impact of the message of this production, or whether it was the pride and joy I had in the accomplishment of this dedicated group of people who had the faith and spent the time and energy to produce such a spectacular performance.

Several times during the Regional Meeting Saturday, Elder Veigh Neilson referred to the tremendous message and spirit of the production. I'm sure that many of the audience were affected spiritually. Those who were able to see and hear this production went away with greater determination to put first things first in their lives.

I'm sure that those who participated were strongly affected by the great message and spirit of the cast. I'm sure that in the future the results of this play will be borne out in the decisions and lives of those people that were a part of it.

The script was flawless, the message gradually built momentum to the finale which tugged hard at the heart strings of the viewer. The costumes and makeup were extraordinary. I felt that I had stepped back 130 years or so because of the authentic clothing that was worn. While the performance of the cast in general was outstanding, there was particular excellence in a number of the parts making you almost forget that you knew the person who was lost in the person they were portraying.

I was amazed at the talent and the pulling together of talents and the crystallizing of the effect which was brought about by your leadership. Thanks, Sister Cooper, for this great contribution to the lives of all those who were able to enjoy "True to the Faith."

Please express my appreciation to all those in the cast for the many hours of great work. Express my appreciation to your family for the support, dedication and sacrifice that took place for this presentation.

May the Lord bless you for this great work. It far exceeded my greatest expectations.

Love,

Kenneth R. Martin

Stake President

MARCH 1980 WHITING REUNION NOTICE

DEAR RELATIVE,

It has been 2 years since our ALL WHITING REUNION. Your committee has scheduled one for this year.

WHEN - SATURDAY JUNE 21, 1980

WHERE - MAPLETON CITY PARK - Maple Street and Main TIME - 10:AM to 4:PM

INCLUDED WILL BE:

Childrens and adult activities

Outdoor continuous program - Bring all of your talent to participate. (Sign up when you get there.)

Genealogical information: Histories, Family Group Sheets and pictures available.

(SHARE YOUR INFORMATION WITH US)

FOOD: Please bring your own lunch. Supermarket 1 block away. Eating, facilities in Springville and Spanish Fork. Also small Cafe in Mapleton.

TO THOSE IN AREA: Bring folding tables and chairs to supplement park facilities.

NEWS NOTE: Two years ago we placed a concrete bench at the Springville Museum of Art in MEMORY OF EDWIN WHITING. Last year we made \$100 contribution to have the name of EDWIN WHITING placed on a plaque at the new SONS OF PIONEER BUILDING in Salt Lake. Mark Whiting is trying to get the WHITING GENEALOGY ON COMPUTER. A small contribution for that and Reunion expenses will be appreciated.

FOR FUTURE USE: We are trying to get a list of names and addresses of all Family members for computer. Will you help. Please get to us by the Reunion time:

Name of FAMILY - (TILLOTSON - MEACHAM - COX - BROWN - WASHBURN)

Your Name (Trace your relationship)

Your address

(Please get us other names that you know)

THE CLARE CHRISTENSEN BOOK, "BEFORE AND AFTER MOUNT PISGAH" will be available. (This is a most interesting account of the Whitings and Coxes and related Families.)

WE SUGGEST THAT ALL FUTURE REUNIONS BE HELD IN SMALLER FAMILY UNITS. WE WILL KEEP ON HAND GENEALOGICAL AND HISTORICAL INFORMATION FOR THOSE DESIRING IT AND THESE CAN BE OBTAINED THROUGH - Mrs. Harold J. (Marie) Whiting 165 East 400 No. Springville Utah 84663.

WILL YOU PASS THIS INFORMATION ALONG TO ANY WHITING RELATIVE?

THIS WILL BE YOUR ONLY NOTICE - HANG

IT BY YOUR CALENDAR.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CONTACT:

s American Fork, Utah 84003

Irs. Harold J. Whi
:750
ille, Utah 84663

WHITING MEMORIAL ESTATE

"MISSIONARY FUND"

| | | |
|-------------------------|----------------|---------------------------------|
| Guadalajara | Terry Szink | friend |
| Louis, Missouri | Camp Greer | friend |
| Fukuokahome, S. Japan | Douglas Brown | Jack 9 Anna Vee |
| ife, Brazil | David Neeleman | Gary & Rose Maurine Oct |
| England | Mark Dastrup | G.son Earnest 9 Zina Whiting |
| CA. Ventura-Spanish | Eugene Whiting | John 9 Lois |
| Okayama, Japan | Robert Riding | A friend |
| Florida | Marcey Briggs | A friend |
| | Pat Ballejos | A friend |
| Korea | Shane Larson | Keith 9 Jeannine |
| | Tim Dastrup | G.son Earnest 9 Zina Whiting |
| Baton Rouge, Louisiana | Daniel Bodell | Jim 9 Maydene |
| Wellington, New Zealand | David Farr | Merl 9 Annette |
| sboro, N. Carolina | Greg Shields | Gus 9 Louine |
| ashington, D.C. | Randy Epple | Wayne 9 Rayda |
| Uruguay | Robert Hunter | John 9 Louine |
| Missouri | John Whiting | Rex 9 Marjorie |
| Japan | John Bentley | Gordon 9 Arming |
| Chicago | Martin Burdick | Russell 9 Nathel |
| Japan | Bushman | Nephew Harold 9 Nita Bushman |
| Penn., Philadelphia | Kevin Call | Nephew Jay 9 Aleen Whiting |
| England | Vicky Brown | Ronald Brown |

I am sure that there are others that we would invite from the family to participate in the Whiting Memorial Estate Missionary Fund. Please let Annette Farr know of their departure date and their mission. We can keep track of them better through this fund. We all are so proud of Grandmother Anna Maria Whiting for making this possible for us all.

I appreciate the people that have accepted responsibilities for helping with the program for the coming 1980 Family Reunion. I hope that each of you will review this schedule and if there are

any suggestions or changes that you would like to make, please let me know, otherwise I would ask each of you to make your plans. If there are any that will be giving trophies, ribbons or any kind of recognitions for those that will participate, will you please get these and any charges forwarded to me. I would appreciate it if each of you that are responsible for any of the games or contests, to see that the equipment that you need is taken with you. This means, any balls, nets, horseshoes, etc. This is also true with those that will be doing the Olympics, races, dances, etc. If there are items that you don't feel you can bring, please let me know and I will see that they are there for you.

SCHEDULE FOR

FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY OF REUNION

FRIDAY A.M.

July 4

Under the direction of Phil and Brent Brown.

10:00 a.m. BACKPACKERS ALL DAY HIKE. This will be designed for those who are seasoned somewhat to hiking and would include all the special sights around the Homestead and the areas including Harris Cave, Minerals Creek, Green's Peak and many others. This hike will take about six or seven hours and should be rewarding for those desiring to participate.

10:00 a.m. HIKE. This is for women and youngsters and those desiring not to make the longer hike. We would visit places like the Little Giant Spring, Whiting Sawmill Set and others that we have heard so much about.

FRIDAY P.M.

1:00 P.M. VOLLEYBALL. Debra Lewis, Netta Brown and Dennette Davis. This will be for all those who have arrived since the hikers left and others who haven't desired the hikes. There will be three Volleyball courts set up, so plenty of playing space. We will have competition Volleyball on Saturday.

7:00 p.m. SPECIAL FIRST EVENING PROGRAM. This evening has not been completely finalized, but you can look forward to a great evening of entertainment.

9:00 p.m. DANCE. Frank and Linda Startup and John Heward. For all the young of heart.

SATURDAY A.M. July 5

7:00 a.m. SPECIAL FIRESIDE FOR YOUTH. Mickey and Lorana Whiting. For all youth 12 and older that are not married.

9:30 a.m. MARATHON RACE. Bruce Whiting. Bruce plans to have this bigger and better than last year. I hope you are all in training. Refer to the notice that you all received.

SATURDAY A.M.

JULY 5

10:30 a.m. ELECTION OF NEXT YEARS

10:30 a.m. Sam Benson, Rita Lyons and
this will be for all children.
en for the winners.

10:30 a.m. TESTS.
the Flippers.

Richard

| | | | |
|----------------|------|--|--------------|
| 10:30 | a.m. | Debra Lewis, Netta Brown and Denette | |
| | | assignments will be made for teams and play- | |
| .SATURDAY P.M. | | | |
| 2:00 | p.m. | | |
| 4:00 | p.m. | VT. | Jack and J |
| 4:00 | p.m. | DANCE. | Aleen |
| 7:00 | p.m. | ROGRAM. | Edv |
| | | and Terry Schnepf. | |
| | | "Two Orphans". | |
| | | our evening. | |
| 9:00 | P.M. | Frank and Linda Startup and John Heward. | |
| SUNDAY A.M. | | | |
| | a.m. | FOR THE YOUTH. | |
| | | erge. | For a |
| 9:00 | a.m. | unt Nell Whiting Directing. | |
| 10:30 | a.m. | G. | E. Jay Whiti |
| 12:00 | noon | this will be the official end of | |
| | | there will be several staying so as to | |
| 2:30 | p.m. | ER REUNIONS. | |

A MESSAGE FROM KEITH BROWN REGARDING THE SLIDE AND MOVIES SHOW:

A Sunday night activity for those remaining at the Homestead. If you have slides or 8mm movies of past reunions or know of someone who does, please send a postcard to Keith Brown, 204 E. Jefferson Ave., Pomona, California 917767. Or phone (714) 629-6107. We will provide a slide projector and 8mm projector (standard & super 8). In order to avoid problems with lost slides etc., we ask that you or your representatives be at the slide show to care for the slides and to narrate them. This should be a great evening filled with lots of fun and memories. Signed, Keith Brown.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Joycell Cooper for accepting the assignment of writing the play that will be presented on Saturday evening from the script of the "Two Orphans". She has done a beautiful job, and I know that each of you will enjoy this. All of us have heard of this all our lives and it will be wonderful to see it come to life with some of the fine family members from the Mesa and Phoenix area. You will all be interested to know that Joycell will again direct her play, that she wrote and produced last year in Springfield, Missouri for one of the events of the sesquicentennial events for the Joplin Missouri Stake. Her husband serves as first counselor in the Presidency of that stake. Thanks again, Joycell and best of luck in your great production there.

Jay Whiting

I am sure that the reunion means different things to each one of us. As I have reviewed pictures and histories of the reunions I become more excited about our 1980

reunion. Below are just a couple of the many wonderful memories of the Reunions in the past. I hope as you read this brief history of the reunion that you will catch a new spirit of the gathering at the reunion and a real desire to attend and participate in all the happenings. With your help and attendance this can be the biggest and the best of the many reunions held.



We will hold the 18th Reunion of the Edwin Marion and Anna Maria Whiting Family on July 4th, 5th, and 6th of 1980. I have spent some time trying to write a letter about each of the reunions. We are indebted to Ruth H. Brown for her history of the reunions. We can find a report of the first 12 reunions (to 1968) printed in "THE STORY OF EDWIN MARION WHITING AND ANNA MARIA ISAACSON" family book. I hope that my referring to some of the events of these reunions will only entice you to get your copy out and read them all. I will write a few of the things from Ruth H. Brown's reports. She has kept such a good history. Since 1968 we have held a reunion every two years and they have all been wonderful spiritual experiences for us all.

1934

The first reunion included descendants of Edwin and Mary E. Whiting although the Edwin Marion branch were responsible for it becoming a reality. It was on June 8th, 9th and 10th, 1934, that more than 200 members of the Whiting Family gathered in House Rock Valley, Arizona, to erect a permanent marker at the grave of May Whiting, a daughter of Edwin and Mary. At age 20 May had died after reaching House Rock on the pioneer trek across the desert in May, 1882. She has been in ill health for a number of years and when she knew her end was near requested that she be buried in the shade of the great sandstone cliffs where the sparkling water poured out in a little clear stream at the foot of the towering House Rock. The spot and memory are hallowed in the minds of this pioneer family.

There were 204 direct descendants of Edwin and Mary E. Whiting who made the trip from five different states to honor May's memory. Some of them, even brothers and sisters, had not been together for over 30 years. Life histories of May and her parents were read at the graveside and the scripts sealed in the cement monument erected to replace the old sandstone marker which had disintegrated., Albert Whiting of Mapleton, Utah dedicated the grave. It was reported that this site was further from civilization than any grave in United States.

Three brothers of May Whiting were present, Edwin Marion of St. Johns, Arizona, Edgar of Mapleton, Utah, and John C. of Charleston, Utah. They told pioneer stories and reminisced of days gone by when travel through House Rock Valley was extremely rugged and hazardous.

When the family gathered at House Rock Valley they did not realize what a wonderful tradition the reunions would become in the Edwin Marion Whiting branch. Over the years, however, these reunions have become high lights in the life of each member. A typical feeling was expressed by one of the little five-year-olds. Her grandmother was trying to explain to her that Heaven was much more beautiful than anything she could imagine, where everyone lived in love and harmony and there was no sadness. The little child looked up with a smile of understanding and said, "You mean like the Reunion!" A common expression in the family has become, "You haven't lived until you have attended a Whiting Reunion!" It is a tribute to those who have been responsible for carrying on this family tradition that all who possibly can attend do so.

1948

Of the 104 living descendants of Edwin M. and Maria Whiting, 102 attended the first reunion held at the Whiting Homestead in Northeastern Arizona in 1948. Some of the writings of family members will give a word picture of this reunion.

"Before unpacking, about 25 of us went riding in the 'half-track' the Uncles bought from the

Army.... Another thing I did before I got unpacked was to run for my Kodak when I saw forty saddles hanging on a pole between the trees...

I must tell you about the cooking of the food. You see, for two or three months the Whiting Boys deserted all their other business, to a certain degree, and spent in at the homestead, building the new homes and getting ready for the reunion. They bought the tents, wired them with electricity, and moved beds into each tent. Then Art and Earnest got a piece of steel about an inch thick and 4 feet wide by 6 feet long, and for two days they polished that steel. Using that for a grill, they built around it with brick. One end they left open for wood to be put in. Next they built a nice little house around it on two sides and a roof on top; then they were ready for action. Each morning at 6 a.m. they rang the bell for everyone to come ... All we had to bring was a plate and a cup ... Art and Earnest each had a pitcher full of pancake batter, and could cover that grill in two minutes ... A five-gallon can of syrup and plenty of butter were there also ... The complete line was fed without delay. "Of course there were bacon, eggs, postum, and milk for the children.

1950 / 1952

The next reunion was in 1950 followed by one in 1952. One member describes her feelings.

"The Aunts' (May, Martha, Elda and Myn) wild rendition of 'Who Shot the Hole in My Sombrero?'...Jim, Gus, Elbert and the rest of the men from Salt Lake City with their graceful rendition of 'Dance of Spring'...The wild baseball games. ...the talent shows in the afternoons for the children ... and the shock I got seeing my daughter on the stage in front of the audience making the dance up as she went along ... The children's races in the afternoon when we could get them out of the playhouse and off the burros long enough ... The eerie and exciting trek to Harris Cave. I believe Kay was the first one in, and he said that he just stuck his head in to see what it was like, when suddenly everyone else followed, so the only way he could go was forward'.... Hunting for arrowheads and pottery down below the Homestead... Witnessing the never-to-be-forgotten sight of Uncle Albert in his Indian suit riding a bucking steer.... Listening to Uncle Earnest, Jay, Austin, John Heward, and Harold Bushman sing, Rocking Alone In An Old Rocking Chair, to Grandma Whiting, who was doing just that Uncle Eddie's majestic figure strolling through camp dressed in his western outfit... The teenagers swarming around camp, having as much fun with the oldsters as the youngsters.—The drama nights ... The melons and soda pop brought in by the truck loads... Grandma Whiting's 87th birthday and the beautiful cake Ray Lewis presented to her ... Aunt Martha tenderly smoothing Grandma's windblown hair for pictures ... How hard it was to eat a meal because of all the table hopping necessary to hear all that was being said and see everyone.... Aunt Myn in a big floppy straw hat limping from one adoring group to another... The laughter coming out of Aunt Beryl's house, causing me to run in and out of there at least 5 times a day ... Having each Uncle and Aunt greet you as though you were the only relative there... Uncles Ralph and Earnest tenderly lifting Grandma Whiting onto a donkey for her picture ... The long hours Uncle Art spent bouncing over hill and dale at the wheel of the 'Play-boy' loaded with kids ... the games of Run-Sheep-Run ... The way it would usually sprinkle in the afternoon just enough to settle the dust and give the air a clean, mountain smell... Doctors Dean, Lee and Ronald holding office hours from 2 to 4 in the afternoon, bandaids supplied free of charge ... The hustle and bustle on Sunday morning, trying to get the kids ready for Sunday School,

hearing the first strains of the music...The presentation to Maree of a mason jar full of money for family genealogy... The sound of the breeze sighing through the pines, the clear blue sky ... The testimonies by loved ones and those whose hearts were too full to speak ... The ache of trying to force back the lump that refused to dissolve in one's throat. ..The grateful tears resulting from an overflowing heart acknowledging the blessings and love we share as a family ... The sadness and reluctance of the last days as we break camp and bid one another goodbye... The empty feeling as one drives through the gate down by the corral and out of sight of the campsite, but the old excited feeling that begins to rise once more as we turn to our family and start planning for the next reunion!"

Grandma Whiting was especially honored each reunion and usually the three-days included her birthday. When she passed away in April of 1953, a large group of her posterity gathered in St. Johns mourning her passing. It was decided then that a reunion would be held July 4th, 5th, and 6th of that year although the time was short.

1953

This time the recreation building became a reality. Quite a group arrived at the homestead early to work on that project. The Uncles provided the means and together with their families, and others, gave generously of time and labor to build the recreation hall and other facilities.

1954

Enthusiasm was so high that another marvelous reunion was held in 1954. The number had grown considerably and by this time reached 200 or over.

1956

This reunion was unique in that Grandma's Isaacson's father, Peter Isaacson, heard the gospel in Denmark. He came to America in 1854 at the age of 26. He had three children who lived to maturity: Isaac, Maria and Martin. On July 6th, 7th, and 8th, 1956 descendants of these three children joined together with the Whitings and spent three days in the beauty of the Arizona mountain Homestead. Here they renewed acquaintances and memories of their parents and grandparents.

The next day was the tire-rolling contest. Every able bodied man, woman and child went to the top of Sierra Trigo where each was given a tire. One by one the tires were aimed at the target in the valley far below. It was great sport to watch the tires bump a rock or stump, veering from a straight course, but rolling on and on. Each tire was followed by laughing eyes and guesses were made as to which would come nearest the goal. It was hard to tell who loved this contest best, the young or the old.

Sunday was the most perfect day of all. This was the day for testimony meeting, the crowning event. One of the Bishops of the family took charge. The meeting opened and closed with prayer. The choir, sounding like angel voices, sang "Let the Mountains Shout for Joy," and "Sweet Galilee" with Aunt Myn as soloist. The testimonies which followed were an inspiration, not because of the words but the thoughts, feelings and love expressed.

1958

This was the year that the E. I. Whiting family prepared and presented in picture the life stories of Uncle Eddie and Aunt Ethel Whiting. Their oldest son, Farr, was the one who gathered the material for this program. He had the grandchildren dress in appropriate costumes to represent the event taking place, then he photographed them. As the story was narrated the pictures were shown.

Uncle Eddie was presented with the camera, projector, script and pictures after the program was over, and also with a book containing the signatures of those attending the reunion. Wilford Shumway, a son-in-law, had previously arranged for Aunt Ethel and Uncle Eddie to sit for portraits, without knowing the purpose. These were also presented to them that evening.

1960 / 1963

The next reunion was held at the Homestead in 1960. Everyone enthusiastically participated in a Luau with its colorful leis, hula dancing and Hawaiian-type food. Highlight of the 1963 reunion was a "This Is Your Life" musical of Herbert and May (Whiting) Berry, and Frank and Martha (Whiting) Brown. The script was written by descendants of the two couples. The musical and theatrical talent displayed was outstanding.

A comedy sketch, "King for a Day," honoring Uncle Earnest Whiting, was most delightfully presented by Joycell Cooper.

1966

R. E. Whiting and Sons invited the family to hold the 1966 reunion on their ranch near Grand Junction, Colorado. Early July about 200 family members enjoyed the luscious green fields, clear mountain air and peaceful, quiet surroundings of this big ranch nestled in the Colorado Mountains. Members of the R. E. Whiting Family were marvelous hosts and generously opened their spacious homes to newcomers. Superb meals were served on long tables set on the soft green grass where huge trees provided shade.

A "This Is Your Life" program of Uncle Ralph and Aunt Nell, written and produced by their children in a most beautiful and entertaining way, held the family spellbound.

1968

After having been absent from the Homestead since 1963, a reunion was planned there for July 6th and 7th. The family was so enthusiastic that the majority arrived on the 5th and many stayed through the 8th. Over 350 of the Edwin Marion and Anna Maria Whiting Family participated.

Saturday night the Earnest J. Whiting Family presented a delightful surprise program of the colorful life story of their parents and at the conclusion presented to each family a little book entitled "The Earnest J. Whiting Coloring Book." Dances popular during various generations of the family, illustrating the love and understanding Grandpa Whiting had for youth, were expertly

presented by the Herbert and Martha (Brown) Berry branch of the family. At all the reunions one is keenly aware of this youthful Grandpa Whiting quality. His descendants have continued to love and understand young people. The reunions are planned for them. Perhaps this is the reason they are so full of a combination of excitement and nostalgia.

There were fond farewells as the cars drove out the gates of that historic spot. Each one lingered a little as if to say -"We'd like to stay longer," and "We'll be back." A. Milton Whiting was elected president.

1970

The reunion was held on July 4th and 5th, 1970. There were 359 people in attendance from several states, including Hawaii. Most of them arrived at the Homestead during the afternoon and evening of Friday, July 3rd. By early Saturday morning the area was a picture of camper trailers, tents and mountain cabins filled and overflowing.

The same wonderful events took place; activities for the children tire rolling contest, horseshoes, flipper contest, volleyball, basketball, and a lot of softball.

Saturday evening, Lynn Whiting and Elda Whiting Brown, were honored by skits of their colorful lives. Presented by members of their respective families, pictures of humorous and serious past occasions were expertly portrayed.

No reunion is complete without the dance, and it was a great one this year.

Each moment of the two days has been filled with activities, warm greetings, programs and stories which brought both laughter and tears to those who attended. There is something about the Whiting Family Reunion which seems to halt the hurry and flurry and the tension and strain of modern living. For those present there is an air of suspended happiness, relaxation and a time for thinking about the important things in life. The teenagers particularly appreciated this Reunion and their enthusiasm is apparent and strength giving in all that goes on. In the crowded two or three days there is time to count one's blessings, time to think about those who made our reunion possible, and time to plan for the future and renew or resolve to keep everything in life in proper perspective.

A short business meeting was held and Dr. A. Kay Berry was selected as President of the group and Chairman of the next Whiting Family Reunion.

1972

The Edwin Marion and Anna Maria Isaacson Whiting Family Reunion was held Friday, Saturday and Sunday, June 30th, July 1st and 2nd. Many of the family came early and stayed later on in the week. There were 401 members of the family at the reunion.'

Most all of the cabins and much of the parking area was covered with campers, mobile homes and tents. The majority of the people arrived early and it was a wonderful evening for all.

The first big event of the reunion, and a real highlight of all of our reunions, was the play, "Box and Cox", starring Uncles Arthur C. Whiting and Earnest J. Whiting, with Beulah Heward excellently performing the part of Mrs. Bouncer. This particular play brought back a flood of memories to the older members of the family as it was one of the favorites that the family put on many, many years ago. Probably most of the members of the family have played parts in Box and Cox in past years.

We find that the regular events transpired during this reunion, a great dance, on Friday evening and then a delicious breakfast served on Saturday morning. The mid-Saturday afternoon barbeque dinner will long be remembered by the entire group.

As usual mealtime was a time for visiting and renewing acquaintances. 'The family is getting so large that it is quite a feat to make the rounds, "said Ruth H. Brown.

We find that the traditional flipper contest, the horseshoes and of course, the tire rolling are experience that all of us look forward to at these reunions.

In addition this year, we had stories for the small fry by Sharon Brown, Betty Berry and Julie Tanner.

Business meeting was Saturday afternoon and Jack A. Brown was selected as the President of the group, and chairman for our next reunion.

Netta Brown led the children in a patriotic parade around the camp. All the children took part.

On our Saturday night meeting there was an outstanding entertaining event. The name of it was "The Saw Mill Saga" or "Minnie Mae Have Pined, But She Was No Sap". put on by the Berry Footlite Players This was a melodrama about Aunt Myn. It was well received, to put it mildly, it was hilarious. Nora Brown read excerpts from Aunt Myn's life written by Ruth Brown when Aunt Myn was presented the Heritage Award honoring her as the outstanding Utah woman in Southern California by the California-Utah women's club in 1970. Following this Kay Berry presented Aunt Myn with a trophy with the inscription "Aunt Myn Whiting Family Sweetheart". Certainly Aunt Myn has been an inspiration to every one of us. After the presentation for Aunt Myn the Arthur Whiting family presented the story of his life. This was done in a most unique way by holding a mock court trial with Arthur as the prisoner and Milton, his son, acting as the judge. The great story of Arthur's life was brought out most effectively, using real humor and drama and it was a complete delight to the audience. At the close his son, Gary, paid him a high tribute. Uncle Arthur's generosity, accomplishments, community, church and family service was effectively brought out.

The Saturday night dance was held as usual. The dance bands were just tremendous. Sunday morning choir practice, under the direction of Aunt Nell Whiting and our testimony meeting under the direction of A. Kay Berry our President and Chairman of the reunion. All in all it was a beautiful experience for all that were there.

1974

This reunion was held at the Homestead on July 4th, 5th and 6th, 1974. It will long be

remembered as the reunion that we dedicated the monument to Virgil and Farr Whiting. It stands as a reminder of these two great family members.

There was a beautiful article written in the White Mountain Independent magazine dated July 12, 1974. I will quote just a little from it:

"The descendants of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin M. Whiting gathered at the Whiting Homestead for another family Reunion on July 4th, 5th and 6th. The first reunion was held in 1948 with 104 members present and it has continued every year since then, with 489 in attendance this year.

"The heads of families with children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. E.I. Whiting, Dr. and Mrs. H.A. Berry, Dr. and Mrs. Frank Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Earnest J. Whiting, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Whiting, Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Whiting, Mr. and Mrs. J. Albert Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Don Priestley and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Whiting.

"Thursday evening supper was served and then a one act play, "Box and Cox" was given by Earnest Whiting, Arthur Whiting and Elda Brown. A dance was held afterward for all, young and old to enjoy, with an excellent orchestra made up from members of the Startup family, under the direction of Linda Startup.

"At the crack of dawn next morning, people were up enjoying the lovely cool weather and the beautiful mountain setting. A delicious breakfast of pancakes, eggs, postum, and fruit was served.

"Then the fun started. The tire rolling contest came first. Most of the people rode in pickups or walked to the top of Sierra Trigo, where enough tires had previously been hauled so that each child and grown-up could roll one down the mountain at targets.

"Next came the flipper contest, one for those age 12 and under, and another contest for those over 12. It rained then and they all loved every dirty minute of it.

"Next came the Fourth of July Parade up and down the entire camp with over 100 children, each carrying a flag and many in costumes, marching to the drum. Tickets were given to each child for snow cones and for a ride on the "Playboy" driven by Gary Whiting.

"At 2 p.m. the children's program began. Every child could take part and many did for about two hours. Next came the races for children up to 12 years of age, with prizes for all.

"Basketball was played by many teams and the competition was hot. Football was also played.

"The horseshoe game was the most exciting and drew the biggest crowds.

"Nobody was supposed to leave the area of the Whiting Homestead, because of the terrible dry conditions and the danger of fire, and they all tried to abide by this rule."

Again there was our barbeque for the afternoon meal and then that evening the play, "Ain't This Family Rare", this was under the direction of Mickey and Lorana Whiting and Family. This included many of the family's favorite experiences of the past. Then another dance was enjoyed

by all.

An outstanding part of the reunion was the dedication of a monument, as was mentioned earlier, in memory of Virgil and Farr Whiting, Saturday July 6. The monument, of malapai rock and petrified wood, was erected by Carl Herring of St. Johns. Because of the love these two men had for their families, the monument was built at the Whiting Homestead.

The front plaque of the monument reads - "Brothers" "In loving memory of Virgil and Farr Whiting, who were killed in an airplane accident, March 29, 1961

'Not - How did he die?

But - How did he live?

Not - What did he gain?

But - What did he give?

These are units to measure the worth of a man as a man regardless of birth."

Included in the people who came to the reunion were four medical doctors and two dentists. People came from eleven different states, and those coming the greatest distance were the four Helf children from Alaska and Dr. H. Lee Berry and his grandson from Washington D.C.

1976

A Whiting Bicentennial Reunion was held July 1st, 2nd and 3rd, 1976 at the Whiting Homestead. The official count showed 428 in attendance but there probably were some who came early or left late who were not counted. Many stayed a few days after and many came a few days early and helped with preparations.

The affair started with a hamburger dinner Thursday evening. The group who gathered in the Recreation Hall that Thursday night sang MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE, led by Mrs. Norman Whiting.

Then the Bicentennial program began. It consisted of incidents in history with vignettes of early historical events with "a family flavor" and began by a musical narration and announcement of numbers by the Elda Brown family accompanied by Carolyn Sagers at the piano. It consisted of original words to well-known songs, which were sung by various family members, about the Whiting family and early American History and began with a harmonica washtub and piano trio of pioneer music by the Eddie Whiting Family consisting of Wilford, Douglas and Richard Shumway. The Earnest Whiting Family covered: historical, hysterical happenings; the May Berry Family covered: "What if the Whitings Had Been in Charge of History?"; the Martha Brown Berry Family: "This Land is Your Land" and Aunt Martha, "Do You Remember When?"

Hilarious is probably the best word to describe the evening, although anyone would have to

admit that there was considerable talent displayed.

Most evenings at the reunion, except Sunday, include a dance and this was no exception.

Friday morning began early with relatives appearing from between trees, bushes, tents, campers and magnificent mobile-homes as well as out of crowded cabins and mountain homes.

Uncle Earnest and Uncle Art families were out at the crack of dawn creating those delicious and delightful hotcakes, bacon, and scrambled eggs with postum, hot chocolate, orange juice and anything else the stomach could crave for.

The sport and activities that Friday covered almost everything: Junior and Senior Flipper contests, Horseshoes, Basketball, Volleyball, Frisbee, Playboy rides and tug of war.

A rather new tradition began this year with Arm Wrestling. This event drew crowds.

The R.E. Whiting Family presented an original Bicentennial production entitled "The Fullness of Time." Donald Whiting was Narrator and Rodney Whiting read the Scripture quotations. Soloists included Roberta Priestly, John Whiting, Donald Whiting and Donald's daughter Donna Nicole, with Donna Whiting as pianist. The excellence of this production and the deep feelings of patriotism and thankfulness which it stirred in the hearts of the audience were clearly shown. The rendition of the musical numbers was beautiful, and the speaking, acting and the theme itself of excellent quality.

At the Family Business meeting held Friday, John Whiting was selected as Family President for the next period of time.

Saturday morning began with the marvelous but usual breakfast and then choir practice at 9:00am People donned "Sunday Clothes" for the 9 a.m. Testimony Meeting. This is always the highlight of the Whiting Reunion. One testimony quoted from a family member, a child, who had said "when you die, if you are good, you go like to a GREAT WHITING REUNION". The general thought of all was that they were grateful to be members of the Great Whiting Family and that the Gospel of Jesus Christ is what holds the family together and makes it great.

Another Whiting Family Reunion was completed with everyone there feeling grateful and happy with the undying flame of enthusiasm for the next reunion greatly enlarged and burning brightly.

1978

This year the Edwin Marion and Anna Maria Whiting Family Reunion was held June 30th, July 1st and 2nd. The notice for the reunion told of the first biannual Sierra Trigo Run, or Marathon Race, to be held at that time.

There was a lot of jogging going, even among some who had never jogged before, and many a child, teenager and adult spent hours getting ready to participate in the big Sierra Trigo Run, Inspired by Bruce Whiting. It is hoped this marathon will become another Whiting Reunion tradition.

Some went to the Homestead several days early to assist in getting the campsite, buildings etc., in order. All this part of getting things ready at the Homestead was under the direction of Jay Whiting. Many came only a day or so early just to enjoy the peace and tranquility of that beautiful place.

As cars came around the last bend hearts beat a little faster and eyes sparkled as they viewed the much loved spot and noted the preparation which had taken place so that the 525 family members gathering there to spend 2 or 3 days, could be comfortable and happy.

There were more house trailers, campers and all types of recreational vehicles than had ever appeared there before even though other reunions had seen many. Actually the Homestead looked like a small city, yet so very different.

Around 5 p.m. cousins, uncles, aunts, grandparents came from those campers, trailers, tents and mountain homes and gathered for supper and the Friday night program. John Whiting, President and Chairman, presided.

This year the cultural hall was made more beautiful by a large (6'x8') hand painted Family Tree, a real work of art. It had been prepared by the family of Ralph E. Whiting, most of it actually being done by Lois, John's wife. The names and pictures of each branch of the family were shown. Of course it was not complete but nearly so, and it is hoped that it will be added to now and during many reunions to follow.

Kay Berry narrated the story of the Edwin Marion Whiting Family's return to St. Johns and what it has meant and then paid a tribute to all of the sisters May, Martha, Elda and Minnie. He particularly told of the colorful life of his mother May Whiting Berry. Each of the sisters were interviewed and gave some very special and timely advice, but what was really most evident in what they said was the great love these three sisters have for this so-called younger generation. The three of them sang, "If I Was Young As I Used To Be."

A group from Holbrook, Arthur Whiting, Jay Whiting, John Heward and Austin Simper sang, "Rockin' Alone In An Old Rocking Chair".

The hall was cleared for the Friday night dance and Linda Startup along with Rick Ingram furnished the music. Followed by Joycell Cooper's traditional ghost story telling.

Saturday morning at 7 breakfast was served with Austin Simper in charge.

In preparation for the Sierra Trigo Run, Bruce Whiting, Chairman, made available especially designed T shirts. They were blue in color with the words "SIERRA TRIGO 3000m" painted in the center of the front in large letters, very attractive.

Nine a.m. Friday morning seemed to come with a rush as practiced joggers lined up for the Sierra Trigo Run which began at the Cultural Hall, through the camp and along the foot of Sierra Trigo, and back to the Cultural Hall, about 2 miles. There were many winners because there were a lot of categories.

There were several firsts at the reunion this year. The one most enjoyed and accepted by the younger set was the Junior Olympics. This was probably because there was a variety of events,

active participation from every age group 3-11 and many interested parents, plus a large audience of onlookers. It was believed the enthusiasm from the latter contributed greatly to the success of this event.

At the hall torches were laid on a table, the banner hung, and the events were started. Six events were going at once. These included hurdles, hammer throw, bean bag throw, javelin, foot race and broad jump. Sixty gold, sixty silver and sixty bronze medals were awarded.

The flipper contest was next. This is a long-time tradition at the Reunions and a big crowd gathered to watch contestants line up and try their skill at using a beany flipper.

Phil Brown directed the horse shoe contest this year, assisted by Jack Cooper. The competition was extremely keen.

A business meeting was held and Jay Whiting, son of Earnest Whiting, was elected to serve as the next President and Chairman of the Edwin Marion Whiting reunion.

The Saturday evening program was in honor of the 5 Whiting Brothers, Edwin, Earnest, Ralph, Lynn, and Arthur. Rex Whiting told incidents, stories and paid tribute to Edwin (Eddie) the eldest (deceased) and also his father, Lynn (also deceased).

Jay Whiting interviewed his father, Earnest. Rodney Whiting interviewed his father, Ralph E. and Milton interviewed his father, Arthur. One could sense the love and respect which everyone feels for these 5 men and could have felt a pin drop, for no one wanted to miss a word said. Three lovely girls, Debra Brown, Jeanine Burdick and Carol Brown, sang one of the old family songs called Century Girls. They were granddaughters of Elda W. Brown.

Seven a.m. Sunday morning a special Testimony Meeting was held for the youth. Many expressed their appreciation for the Reunions and pledged their support toward the continuation of them. This youth early morning testimony meeting was the first held at the Reunions and was a real highlight of this one.

Choir practice was held as usual at 8:30a.m., directed by Neil Whiting and the traditional Fast and Testimony followed at 9:30 a.m.

Missionary reports were given by each family and it was explained how missionary work was a family tradition. Grandma Whiting's Missionary Fund was told about. Also it was explained that after Grandpa Whiting's death, when he would have been 100 years old, the years of missionary work done by his family equaled more than 100 years.

Time was given to E. Jay Whiting Jr. as new President of the Family. Choir sang, "Bless This House". As the group left the building and walked toward their quarters the air was filled with the sweet strains of "Till We Meet" from the family choir.

ST. PETER AT THE GATE

St. Peter stood guard at the Golden Gate
With a solemn mien and an air sedate,
When up to the top of the golden stair
A man and a woman ascending there
Applied for admission.
They came and stood before St. Peter, so great and good,
In hopes the city of peace to win
And asked St. Peter to let them in.

The woman was tall and lank and thin,
With a scraggly beard upon her chin.
The man was short and thick and stout,
His stomach was built so it rounded out;
His face was pleasant and all the while
He wore a kindly and pleasant smile.
The choirs in the distance the echoes woke,
And the man stood still while the woman spoke.

"Oh thou who guardest the gate," said she,
"We two come hither beseeching thee,
To let us enter the heavenly land
And play our harps with the angel band.
Oh my, St. Peter, there is no doubt.
There's nothing from heaven to bar me out;
I've been to church three times a week
And almost always I'd rise and speak.

"I've told the sinners about the day
When they'd repent of their evil way,
I've told my neighbors--I've told them all
'Bout Adam and Eve and the Primal fall.
I've shown them what they'd have to do
If they'd pass in with the chosen few.
I've marked their path of duty clear-
Laid out the path for their whole career.

"I've talked and talked to them loud and long
For my lungs are good and my voice is strong:
So good St. Peter you'll clearly see
The gate of heaven is open to me.
But my old man I regret to say;
Hasn't walked in exactly the narrow way.
He smokes and he chews and grave faults he's got
And I don't know whether he'll pass or not.

"He never would pray with an earnest vim
Or go to revival or join in a hymn.
So I had to leave him in sorrow there
While I with the chosen unite in prayer.
He ate what the pantry chanced to afford
While I in my purity sang to the Lord,
And if cucumbers were all he got
It's a chance if he merited them or not.

But oh, St. Peter, I love him so!
To the pleasures of heaven please let him go.
I've done enough, a saint I've been,
Won't that atone? Can't you let him in?
By my grim gospel I know 'tis so
that the unrepentant must fry below,
but isn't there some way that you can see
that he may enter who's dear to me?

It's narrow gospel by which I pray
But the chosen expect to find some way
Of coaxing or fooling or bribing you
so that their relations can amble through.
And say, St. Peter, it seems to me
this gate isn't kept as it ought to be;
You ought to stand by that opening there
and never sit down in that easy chair.

And say, St. Peter, my sight is dimmed
but I don't like the way your whiskers are trimmed.
They're cut too wide and outward toss,
They'd look better narrow and cut straight across.
Well, we must be going our crowns to win,
so open St. Peter and we'll pass in."

St. Peter sat quiet and stroked his staff,
But in spite of his office he had to laugh.
Then said with a fiery gleam in his eye,
"Who's tending this gate way--you or I?
And then he arose in his stature tall
And pressed a button upon the wall,
And said to the imp who answered the bell,
"Escort this lady around to "--Well,

The man stood still as a piece of stone,
stood sadly, gloomily there alone;
A life long settled idea he had,
That his wife was good and he was bad.
He thought if the woman went down below
That he would certainly have to go,
That if she went to the regions dim

There wasn't a ghost of a show for him.

Slowly he turned by habit bent
To follow where ever the woman went.
St. Peter, standing on duty there observed
That the top of his head was bare;
He called the gentleman back and said,
"Friend how long have you been wed?"
"Thirty years," (with a weary sigh),
and then he slowly added, "Why?"

St. Peter was silent, then he bent down,
raised his head and scratched his crown.
Then seeming a different thought to take,
slowly half to himself he spake,
"Thirty years with that woman there?
No wonder the man hasn't any hair.

Swearing is wicked, smoking not good,
He smoked and swore -- I should think he would.

Thirty years with that tongue so sharp?
No, Angel Gabriel, give him a harp,
A jeweled one with a golden string.
Good sir, pass in where the angels sing.
Gabriel, give him a seat above,
One with a cushion up near the throne.
Call up some angels to play their best
and let him enjoy the music and rest.

See that on finest ambrosia he feeds.
He's had about all the hell he needs.
It isn't hardly the thing to do
To roast him on earth and in future too.
They gave him a harp with golden strings,
a glittering robe and a pair of wings.
And he said as he entered the Realm of Day,
"Well, this beats cucumbers anyway.
And so the scripture has come to pass,
The last shall be first and the first shall be last.

Ten Cent Can of Paint

Now Mr. Woolworth, I got complaint—
about one ten cent can o' paint.
My wife, she buy from your damn store—
and now by gosh, I'm good and sore.
You see last a week the spring she come,
and everything, she's on the bum.
The floor, the walls, the windows too...
their dirt like hell sac-re-men-do.
Now my wife she's clean and neat,
so she buy paint for toilet seat.
For one whole week by gosh we wait,
and now we all get constipate.
Now wife she got sister--name Maree--
she live all time in house with me.
Last night I look where she set down,
by gosh, she too got ring around.
I try to clean with turpentine,
she howl like wolf, she loose her mind.
I scrub like hell for half a day,
the skin come off but the paint she stay.
In all the world I never see,
a man that's half as mad as me.
I get so made I almost faint--
about that ten cent can o' paint.
Now Mr. Woolworth, I ask you...
what the hell we goin' a do?
How can house be clean and neat,
When paint won't dry on toilet seat!!!

This poem given on many occasions at reunions by
Uncle Art Whiting

AIN'T THIS FAMILY RARE!!!

1st.

Take a look at our family tree--you'll agree,
They set the standards high--
And we can't let them die now..
It's a matter of history—can't you see?
They gave more than the rest
It was their very best
That this all might be.

CHORUS

Oh—We've got so much to be thankful for.
Ain't this family rare?
If you really care,
Brother do your share.
Oh—We've got so much to be thankful for.
Ain't this family rare?
If you care—do your share,
And then just add a prayer--That's right!
And then just add a prayer.

2nd.

Look around at the ones we love—heaven above,
Gave us a chance to know.
Families and ways to grow strong..
Ain't it great to be here tonight, out-a-sight!
It's just so great to be
Here with the family,
Doin' what is right..

3rd.

Look ahead at the years to come—and then some.
They'll be a growin'
The seeds that we're sowin' today.
We're so blest to be here today—don't delay,
Families are dear to us,
Let's keep them near to us—

Music from Tom Sawyer

GROWING OLD GRACEFULLY
by Lester Whiting

As through life I wend my way,
Plodding on from day to day,
Toward the setting of the sun.
When my work on earth is done,
This prayer is constantly with me,
Lord, let me grow old gracefully.

Tis many years since as a lad
I piled the hoe 'long side of Dad,
But times have changed, 'tis better so,
For changes make this old world go.
And still this prayer comes back to me,
Lord, help me grow old gracefully.

Because things change, I need not whine,
Nor growl, nor grumble, nor repine,
Nor fret and stew and fuss and scold,
And cling to things that have grown old.
Better still that I shall be
Found growing, growing old gracefully.

Ox teams have given way to trains,
Which proves that humans still have brains,
And, Just because someone goes wrong
'I need not sing a doleful song.
Better still I'm sure you'll see,
That I should grow old gracefully

Today men fly among the stars
Instead of sleighs, we ride in cars.
So there is change on every hand,
The air, the sea, and on the land.
If we adjust ourselves, you see,
We may then grow old gracefully.

This is not our Lester Whiting, son of Ralph E. Whiting, but a grandson of Elisha Whiting, and a full cousin to Grandfather Edwin Marion Whiting. This was first published in Volume 2 of the Whiting Tree. There are many of you that never received these issues, so we will be taking articles that were once published in the early publication of the Whiting Tree.

When Edwin Whiting and his parents came westward, the parents dying on the way, the other brothers and sisters stayed in the Middle West. At the present time, Lester Whiting is a minister in the Reorganized Church. Aunt Martha and Uncle Frank, who visited him many times, have collected information to give us some of the details of this story, and we hope to present this in one of the future issues. We are very proud of our Whiting relatives in Missouri, and the Middle West, and

hope to publish more on them.

By MARTHA W. BROWN

My first recollection of Mother was when I was age 2. I saw her spread black jam on a piece of bread for May just as some Indians rode up to our wagon. Admiring May's blonde hair they asked her to come see their wigwam. How scared I was till I saw Ma's assuring smile, and knew May was safe.

I next see Ma combing my long hair. I was 3 then, with no hair brushes, the heavy comb usually brought my tears, but Ma would hold back her tears of sympathy and tell me about the little girl who would not let them comb her hair, and bugs got in it, and drug her down to the river.

I remember that look on her face when she cut my hair, because my little cousin used to pull it so much. Ma took the two long braids and wrapped them in a piece of blue lace, and put them in the dresser drawer. That's where she kept Eddie's baby quilt made by Aunt Amy before she died. And there were pillow slips with lace 6 inches wide made by Cousin Lizzie Whitlock. And last a beautiful white skirt with green satin stripes which my Aunt May wore before they had to leave her at House Rock Valley. About 20 years ago Ma gave Eddie the little quilt and May the skirt, and to me she gave the blue lace and two long braids, so now I have a treasure drawer.

My first headache came when I was four. I can hear Ma's sweet voice now calling me to their bed where Pa could hold his hand on my eyes and I could go to sleep. I've almost forgotten the pain of those attacks, but never will I forget how kind and understanding Mother was! Never once did she say "better get up and it will wear off." But I could feel that she would have gladly taken the pain herself if she could.

Ma was affectionate, but never mushy. But I remember standing in the stable door watching the boys milk and Ma came up behind me and leaning closer she kissed me as only a Mother can. It has lasted through all these years.

It was the sweetest singing I ever heard for Mother to sing, "Down By the Weeping Willow." I could play chords on the organ for her to sing when I was six.

Ma told us funny jokes about her first day at school. She spoke Danish and the teacher didn't, and how she later found a broken pencil, but Grandpa tied it together and made her a clean white board. She'd write till it was full each day and bring it home to be planed clean, and ready for use again. Whether she told Bible stories or fairy ones, she could make you feel the moral in them, but you should hear her tell her own love story.

Everyone liked to visit ma because she was so witty and jolly, and was such good company. Sometimes women walked for several miles pulling a little wagon with a baby or two in it to stay the night at our house. Ma never had a sister, but had a lot of Sister-in-laws to love, and they all loved her. She was especially close to Pa's only own sister, Aunt Harriet, who used to come every few days to have a talk with Ma and go home consoled. We children used to have more fun than going to a picture show just hearing Ma and Aunt Melissa talk and laugh, also, her and Aunt Verone.

Mother saved pieces and made such nice quilts, but the first time I knew a house could burn up was when Ma took one of our newest quilts and hurried over to give it to the Ore's who had lost their home. She did hard work and fancy work, but always had time to be a good neighbor. One of them told me he'd challenge anybody to keep up with Ma in doing and giving nice things. I'm sure

hundreds of people have enjoyed a free bottle of her honey. She was just over to see a sick neighbor when Ralph, age 3, informed Pa, "She's either over to Christabells or the wind has blown her Away."

When we used to put on shows, everyone got a part but Ma. We all played for compliments and got them while Ma got the hard work. But all of us together never got the encores she did by a few tears in the old dialogue with Pa.

Mother was not the jealous type, not ever. Still, I do remember Father joling her a little about the time she got mad because he sat in a hammock with Elda Matice, and that was after they were married, too. But you can't exactly believe that Ma was jealous, when she helped name her third and loveliest daughter Elda, who really was "The Only Descent Kid."

But did Ma care when Pa decided to attend the big fancy dress ball, dressed as an Indian Chief and Em Holley, the best dressed and most popular woman in Mapleton was dressed for his squaw? Why, Ma got busy and helped make costumes, and it was no easy-job to make such perfect wigs from our two horses' tails. Sure enough, Ma had as much fun as they did when they walked off with the first prize. I was so proud of Pa that night, and it was really Ma I should have given my praise.

I guess most every child has had a chance to scrape the cake pan, but I don't think anyone's cake dough tasted as good as Mother's. One day I walked in the house just in time to see Eddie and May scraping the last drop and I had missed it. I guess Ma would have done as much for any of her kids, but I didn't think so then, for without a word she walked over to the knife drawer, took a clean big spoon, opened the oven and dipped me a spoonful of cake dough. I think that was the best thing I ever tasted.

May and I used to have a lot of leisure time at the sawmill in the summer, so we started sewing carpet rags for wages. I felt pretty smart anyway because I got a prize of 50 cents from the County Fair for sewing a big ball of carpet rags when four years old. Of course Ma had all the worry of it.

After a few weeks, we had earned five cents each. Ma paid us, and that nickel looked as big as the moon to me. Ma didn't say "better put it in your bank", she let us get Uncle Lute Whiting to bring us two quarts of ripe gooseberries. He sold them for five cents a quart. After a week's wait here he came, and I've often wondered why they can't raise gooseberries like that anymore.

When Ma had a new baby (she had nine of us; I was third), I remember how proud I was because she was the only woman in Utah who could sit up on the third. How she loved each baby, but still she had a little left for an orphan boy. No wonder God gave her such a numerous posterity, and no wonder we all want to go to that good place where she is going.

TO E. M. WHITING

BY

REX. E. LEE Sr.

Saturday, August 18, 1934, marked the passing of one of the most colorful and also one of the most unassuming lives in Northern Arizona. E. M. Whiting, late of St. Johns, moved into Arizona for the first time in 1877, coming in with the early Mormons. He came first to Brigham City, near the site of the present city of Winslow, where he lived in what was called "The United Order" until 1883, when the order disbanded and he moved to "The Meadows," three miles from St. Johns. In

1883 he returned to Mapleton, Utah where he remained until 1900. At that time he returned with his family to St. Johns where he resided continuously to the time of his death.

According to those who have known him, this passing pioneer lived as complete and well rounded a life, as full of varied experience as any man who has lived in and helped to build our fair State. He knew the plains in this region where the antelope abounded. He knew the mountains where nature held supreme and her bounty was great. He was ever an ardent hunter and could always find time to avail himself of the opportunities in the hunter's paradise which existed in Northern Arizona.

He was one of our earliest citizens. He freighted into the country with an ox team before there was any other method, and was one of the first contractors on construction for the Santa Fe Railroad. He came to know the construction business well, and it is being followed by those who succeed him. South of Flagstaff he operated one of the first sawmills in the State. He liked the sawmill business and established another mill south of St. Johns which is still a successful and going concern.

The early farmers in the St. Johns district had many problems of new and strange nature to meet. There are none who met and overcame them as well as did Mr. Whiting. He was a student of whatever he engaged in. He sought reasons for all things. When working with the soil he studied it intensively. The result of this type of activity was that he made contributions to agriculture, and particularly to the branch of Horticulture of sufficient not and importance that the University of Arizona granted him a certificate of achievement in recognition of a distinct contribution to that field. Few there are, who, without technical training can counsel the wise and the learned and gain their plaudits sufficiently that the highest institution of learning in the State will see fit to acknowledge an offering never before made to the advancement of a particular art or science. Much might be said of the worth of such men to our society.

There is yet another distinct offering to a great branch of livelihood which this man left behind him, and for which he will long be remembered. The Apiary which Mr. Whiting leaves in St. Johns, is the only one in Apache County. It is the only one in the State which has proved a success in the type of country in which it is located. He brought the first bees to this section of the state some 51 years ago. At first this venture was not successful. The bees died for no apparent reason. No one seemed to know why. He called the best men available to examine them. No one knew, and most of them said nothing was wrong. The bees still died. He studied the situation himself. At last, as the result of intensive observation he decided that loco weed was the cause. He called the State Entomologist and told him of his theory. The State officials made a first investigation and reported that nothing in loco would injure bees. Mr. Whiting proceeded with his own ideas and finally worked out a plan for handling his bees in the loco infested area successfully. His further experience demonstrated conclusively that it was the loco which was at the root of the evil, and combating it in his own way he caused his bees to break production records in several different years. The current year is one of the best they have had in spite of the prevailing drought. Again, such accomplishments leave much food for thought by those who carry on.

The companion of this gentleman for more than fifty-three years has been Anna M. Whiting, his surviving wife. She has been indeed a true helpmate and companion; his partner in every line of endeavor including taking a prominent part in his experiments and study. Along with this she has presented him with nine children, all of whom survive. All are well established and well respected citizens in their respective communities.

Though, as we have said, there are few men more unassuming than was Mr. Whiting, yet in all ordinary matters he was the embodiment of wise counsel and kindness. As was said of another, it might well be said here: "His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him, that nature might stand up and say to all the world, "This was a Man"

His passing will be felt, and his loss is a loss to many, but the lasting good of his contributions to us all has not been interred with him. They live for the betterment of all.

Rex E. Lee Sr. gave this at the funeral of Grandfather Edwin M. Whiting August 20, 1934. He is the Father of our Rex E. Lee, Dean of the Rueben J. Clark Law School, at the Brigham Young

University.

SKETCH OF THE LIEE OF EDWIN WHITING

(Father of Our Grandfather Edwin Marion Whiting)

In the little town of Lee, Berkshire County Massachusetts. near the borders of New York lived the family of Elisha Whiting and Sally Hulett Whiting, about the year 1800.

Elisha Whiting's father was a sea captain and lived in Connecticut . He died when Elisha was a very young boy. His mother not knowing what else to do bound him out to an old Quaker who was very cruel to him and after a few years he ran away and went to Massachusetts and found work with a wheel right. He was married to Sally Hulett, Sept. 18, 1805. They were highly respected citizens, honest and genuine, firm in their convictions.

Elisha Whiting followed the trade of wagon and chair maker and did his work well. His wife was a very gifted woman in writing prose and poetry, a characteristic that has been bequeathed to many of her descendants.

To Elisha and Sally Hulett Whiting twelve children were born, eight sons and four daughters as follows:

| | Born | Died |
|------|----------|-----------|
| | | v |
| | | 12/8/1890 |
| isa | Oct. | 4/27/1900 |
| | Aug. | |
| | July | 3/4/1896 |
| | Aug. | 6/7/1902 |
| | Nov | 4/10/1900 |
| | | 3/4/1912 |
| cis) | Sept. 22 | 11 |

When Edwin, the subject of this sketch was six years of age his parents moved to Nelson, Portage County Ohio, at that time it was the Western frontier of the United States, but probably the very place where Father Whiting wished to be to get suitable timber for his trade, to support his big family.

Edwin's chances for education was very limited but they were all taught the 3 R's, Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic and he wrote an legible hand, extraordinary for his time. At an early age he wrote very creditable verse.

This early life in the forest, no doubt accounts for his love of out of door life and the beauties of nature, the trees, the flowers, the mountains and the desire to hunt. When but a small boy he decided to go hunting one Sunday morning. He knew this was contrary to his parents' teaching, so he tried to draw his gun through the cracks between the logs of his bedroom, and go unmolested. His gun stuck and was discharged, inflicting a severe wound in his left arm. He said that was a lesson to observe the Sabbath Day and obey his parents. He learned his father's trade and made good substantial chairs.

In 1833, when Edwin was 24 years old he married Elizabeth Partridge Tillotson, who was born in Tryingham, Berkshire County, Massachusetts. She was highly educated for those days and a school teacher. She was of French descent. In 1837, four years later, the gospel was brought to the Whiting Family. Edwin and his wife, his father and

mother, and some of his brothers and sisters joined the Church Of Jesus Christ of Latter day Saints. They were baptized by Thomas B. Marsh in 1838 and as we find in the life of Christ, the ones to join the church were the humble hard working class of people who listened to the truth,

They were among the early members of our church, and soon joined the Saints in Kirtland, Ohio. and there their trials, hardships and persecutions began and it took true manhood and womanhood and faith in God to endure. They were forced to leave their new comfortable home, furniture, orchards and lands in Kirtland, Ohio and took only their clothing, a few valuables and relics and went to Far West, Missouri. By this time Edwin and Elizabeth had three children. They had only stayed in Far West a short time, had built a new home, when the mob several thousand strong, ordered them out and every house in the Mormon village was burned except Father Elisha Whiting's. He was so sick they could not move him so his house was spared.

We remember of hearing Aunt Elizabeth tell how she sat on a pile of bedding far into the night with her little daughter Jane very ill in her arms, and Sarah clapped her hands at the big bonfire the mob made of their houses and furniture of selected wood. Little Jane soon died from exposure and lack of proper food. But they were compelled to flee so they joined the Saints at Lima in Father Morley's Branch, Edwin Whiting, acting as counselor to Brother Morley. For several years the saints were happy building up the City of Nauvoo, Illinois, and the Temple where they worshipped God without so much persecution. While at Lima, Edwin was appointed Colonel in the Nauvoo Legion, and was an active worker at all times.

By advice of those in authority over him and for a religious purpose he entered the law of plural marriage in 1845 he married Almira Mecham. The following year, Jan. 27, 1846 he married Mary Elizabeth Cox, That same year he was called on a mission to Pennsylvania and was there at the time of the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph Smith. He soon returned home and took up arms with his brethren to protect his property and the lives of his families. During the battle of Crooked River, his brothers, Almon, Sylvester, Chauncy, and Lewis and his Sister Louisa did not feel that Brigham Young should be leader of the Church so they followed a Mr. Cutler, called themselves Cutlerites and moved up into Minnesota at a place called Clitherall, and to this day they hold tenaciously to the teaching of the Prophet Joseph Smith. They still correspond with the children of Edwin Whiting. We enjoy the literature and letters they send us and they have given us much for Temple work and extensive genealogy of the Whiting family.

Edwin Whiting and his families, his father and mother, stayed with the Saints and were compelled to move west. They went as far as Mr. Pisgah, Iowa, now known as Florence and stayed there to prepare for the journey across the plains, when sickness overtook them, and dreaded disease, Cholera, broke out. Father Elisha and his wife, Sally both died, also his two small daughters, Emily and Jane and their names are on the monument lately erected at that place. There were so many sick in the family at the same time that there was none well enough to get the sick a drink. And even in these trying times, the Lord was with them, they still had faith in the Gospel.

A sister of Edwin's, Emeline, married Walter Cox, brother of Mary Cox. The two families were as one big family for years. They had a chair factory and hauled them to Quincy, Illinois, where they found sale for them. In this way and with their crops they raised, they prepared to come west. Aunt Mary taught school two terms to help the family, While there at Mr. Pisgah, three sons were born, Albert, son of Aunt Mary, Lucius and Oscar, sons of Elizabeth,

In 1849, in April, they started westward in Brother Morley's company. Edwin and Emeline now the only ones of the Elisha Whitings to come west, they stayed true to the faith.

Volumes have been written on that westward journey of the Saints and as Congressman Leatherwood has said, "it is the greatest emigration trail that was ever blazed, and the names of the men and women will someday stand out in history as the greater pioneers of the world." They

fought Indians, had their cattle stolen and stampeded, suffered from lack of proper food and fatigue from their long tedious journey. After reaching the Black Hills, a heavy snow storm came and for three days they were shut in, many of their best cattle died, and perhaps they would have perished had not provisions come to their aid by President Brigham Young.

On Oct. 29, 1849, they reached Salt Lake City, then not much of a city. It looked a heaven of rest to that travel worn company. Aunt Mary said, "I never beheld a sight so good and so beautiful as Salt Lake City. We were thankful that our Journey was at an end. But alas, it was not ended, in a few days, Pres. Brigham Young sent the Morleys, Whitings, and Coxes to settle on the San Pitch River in Sanpete County now known as Manti, so again they started on their journey south. They had to make their own roads. They were three weeks going from Salt Lake City to Manti, some 125 miles. Provo was then a village of some six families. As they passed Hobbie Creek, afterwards known as Springville Edwin remarked, "This is a fertile spot, I would like to stop here."

They arrived in Sanpete County, Utah on Dec. 1, 1849, with almost nothing to eat and no feed for their cattle, weather cold, and no shelter to keep them warm. Dugouts were made on the south side of the hill where now stands the beautiful Temple. President Young promised to send provisions. The winter was sever, the snow so deep the cattle could not get any grass and most of them died. The Indians came and they had to divide with them to keep peace. No provisions came, so Edwin and Orville Cox put on snow shoes, put a little parched corn in their pockets for food, put their bedding on their sleighs and started for Salt Lake City to get help. When they reached the Nephi canyon, they found the teams and wagons sent out by President Young, Brother Don Henry, his young wife, her brother Mr. Dodge, and an Indian, snow bound their cattle died, their wagon all but covered with snow, The young wife was was very sick, so Edwin gave them the sleigh and they wrapped her up and pulled her to Manti, while they put their quilts on their backs and walked on into Salt Lake City to report conditions to President Young. Aid was immediately sent to the Saints in Manti. Some of this company went back to Salt Lake City.

Edwin Whiting's family now numbered fourteen. They all lived in a dugout room in the South bank of this hill, some 16 feet square. One end of it was their chair factory. The wood for their chairs was hauled in on

hand sleds from the hills by the little boys and their father.

The following spring in 1850, two baby girls were born, Louisa Melitiah, born May 17, 1850, and Harriet Lucinda, born April 7, 1850. Louisa was the daughter of Elizabeth T. and Harriet was the daughter of Mary Cox.

For several seasons very little was raised, the Indians were hostile because they felt that the white man stole their ground. It became necessary to build a fort to protect themselves. They kept the gates of this fort locked while the men went to their fields to work. They carried their guns with them for safety.

This was the beginning of the Walker War. Edwin Whiting was appointed Captain of the Militia, and twice had his cattle stolen and driven off by the Indians. Everything they could get their hands on they would steal,

Edwin often told us a story of one of his big oxen he owned who rebelled whenever an Indian tried to drive him away. He would turn on them and break their defense and come home. He hated the Indians and would lower his head and go after them if they came toward him.

Edwin Whiting tried planting fruit trees, shrubs and flowers, but they could not survive the

very cold winters. Their crops were not good but they managed to exist on what they raised and were a happy family in spite of hardships.

In 1854, Edwin was called to Ohio on a mission and was gone two years. While he was away, the grasshoppers came in such numbers that they took nearly everything they raised in shape of green stuff and food. Had not providence come to their rescue, they might have starved. Where the crops were planted and then cleared away by the grasshoppers patches of pig weeds grew and these were used for food until corn grew and ripened.

"A strange thing it was", said the Indians, for these weeds never grew in those parts before.

Walter Cox, Edwin's brother-in-law, divided, with his family while he was on this mission to the east. On his return home, he brought many new kinds of fruit trees from his father's farm that he had helped plant when a boy. Also, he brought shrubs and flowers and tried again to grow them in Manti, but the winters were too cold.

In 1856, Edwin married Hannah Haines Brown, my grandmother. Abbie Ann Whiting, my mother, was born in Manti, June 13, 1858.

While he lived in Manti, he was among the foremost men in religious and civil affairs of his community. He was counselor to the Stake President Morley, and Mayor of the City, member of the legislature, two terms, and Captain of the Militia in the Walker War.

After finding the climate of Manti unfavorable for the growing of his choice fruits and flowers, he was advised by President Young, to try his nursery at Springville, which he did, moving there in 1861. Here he was able to grow all kinds of his choice plants and fruit trees in every variety. He built a home on the lot where now stands the 2nd. Ward Church. The old home of the Whiting Family was made of adobe with sandstone slips two stories high with two apartments in it, It will stand long in the memory of the older grandchildren as a place of many happy evenings of fun and amusement,

He transplanted many evergreen trees from the mountains to the different towns. Those around the old courthouse in Provo, those at Springville City Park, the large cedar in front of the 2nd. Ward Church which stands now as a signal of his life, and one in Manti, southwest of the Temple and can be seen for miles around. He said, "I brought this home in my dinner bucket, from the hill around Manti." I think it was the first evergreen transplanted in Utah. It still stands as a monument to the works that Edwin Whiting accomplished in Sanpete County. Emma, wife of Edwin's son, Daniel wrote a poem depicting the similarity of the life of Edwin Whiting and this great tree.

He had one of the largest families in Utah, many of them stand at the head of Stakes and Wards organizations in our church. Among his descendants, we find seven Bishops, and many who hold high offices. There have been many, many missionaries that have filled two year missions, and some foreign missions of longer duration.

In his life he did much Temple work for his dead kindred in the St, George, Logan and Salt Lake Temples,

He was honest, upright, charitable, but never accumulated great riches but was thrifty and loved his children and their mothers, and gave them comforts of life.

He died in Mapleton, Dec. 9, 1890 at the age of 81 years, firm in his testimony of the truthfulness of the Gospel. He lived the principles of his religion, and did unto others as he would that they should do unto him.

His descendants are numerous and are found in Utah Idaho, Oregon, Washington, Arizona, California and Mexico.

Written by Jennie Bird Hill, daughter of Abbie Ann Whiting Bird, Granddaughter of Edwin Whiting and Hannah Haines Brown Whiting.