

**History of Camas Prairie, and Manard  
In Idaho  
Chiefly of the Mormon Community**

**A History Which Ought To Be Recorded,  
Because The Little Townsite of Manard  
Is Now No More**

Compiled by  
Helen T. Dalton  
20 May 1988  
(many others helped  
with information)

Note: This version of the book was scanned, digitally preserved, and formatted by Craig L. Dalton, Helen's grandson in July of 2009. In doing so I have the essential elements of her work the same, however, the original book contained many photocopies of photos, which in most cases I have simply scanned and included as she had them. In some cases where I had available original photographs or images I have replaced the photocopies. Also her original work was done on a typewriter so I have updated typestyles, emboldened headings, and made other style changes as seemed appropriate. I have also made no attempt to retain the original page numbers.

### **Request for photos or articles**

If you have access to better images of the photographs or articles contained in this book please scan and email them to me or mail originals to me so I can scan them (I promise to return them promptly.) I will then replace the photocopy image in the book and send you a new copy of the book in digital (.pdf) form or corrected printed pages.

Craig Dalton  
1240 Orchard Loop Rd  
Troy, Idaho 83871  
(208) 596-0188  
cdalton@turbonet.com



# History of Camas Prairie and Manard Chiefly of the Mormon Community

## Contents

	Page
CONTENTS .....	III
THE BEGINNING OF THE MANARD AREA SORT OF A PROLOGUE, PERHAPS .....	1
THE KING DALTON RANCH HOME, CAMAS PRAIRIE, IDAHO .....	4
CAMAS PRAIRIE.....	6
MORMONS CAME TO CAMAS PRAIRIE, FIRST TO FIR GROVE, THEN TO SOLDIER, AND TO MANARD.....	7
FIR GROVE WAS THE FIRST AREA THE MORMONS SETTLED .....	11
SOLDIER, IDAHO.....	15
SOLDIER MOUNTAIN.....	17
JOHN LOWE BUTLER III AND WIFE BERTHA THURBER BUTLER.....	21
KENION TAYLOR BUTLER.....	29
THE DIXONS AT FIR GROVE AND AT MANARD .....	36
JOSHUA A. THURBER .....	43
TWIN LAKES RESERVOIR.....	54
R. C. "DOLPH" NASER.....	61
ISAAC ERIN THURBER AND CAROLINE BUTLER.....	67
WALDO A. THURBER, BORN AT SOLDIER .....	79
THE FREDERICK WILLIAM DALTON FAMILY.....	84
GEORGE LABRUM AND S. EMMA LABRUM AND FAMILY .....	86
THE CARL BORUP FAMILY .....	95
JOHN L. ROBINSON CAME TO CAMAS PRAIRIE IN 1905.....	100
THE HENRY JENKINS FAMILY .....	106
JOSEPH HEBER THURBER AND WIFE ANNIE .....	108
ALBERT HEBER THURBER .....	110
NEWS NOTES TAKEN FROM CAMAS COUNTY COURIER .....	116
NOTES TAKEN FROM THE NEW SOLDIER SUN, NOV. 21, 1911.....	118
MANARD TOWNSITE .....	122
MANARD SCHOOL .....	125

<b>FRITZ FROSTENSON .....</b>	<b>132</b>
<b>THE MANARD HALL .....</b>	<b>134</b>
<b>CHURCH HAPPENINGS &amp; DOINGS .....</b>	<b>135</b>
<b>FAIRFIELD WARD RECORDS .....</b>	<b>144</b>
<b>THE MANARD HALL – AFTER IT’S MOVE TO FAIRFIELD .....</b>	<b>146</b>
<b>SETTLERS’ DAY, AUGUST 15, 1910 – SOLDIER, IDAHO .....</b>	<b>147</b>
<b>THE EUCALYPTUS TREE SWINDLE .....</b>	<b>148</b>
<b>THE W. J. PACKHAM FAMILY.....</b>	<b>151</b>
<b>“BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM.” .....</b>	<b>152</b>
<b>SIMON’S FIND, OR SIMON’S CACHE .....</b>	<b>161</b>
<b>THE CAMAS COUNTY COURIER WAS FOUNDED 9 NOVEMBER 1905 .....</b>	<b>176</b>
<b>JOHN L. EDWARDS, CAMAS COUNTY AUDITOR AND RECORDER .....</b>	<b>181</b>
<b>SIMON’S HOT SPRING RANCH, NORTH OF CORRAL .....</b>	<b>184</b>
<b>A MACHINE CALLED “THE LITTLE IDAHO” .....</b>	<b>185</b>
<b>THE HARRISON AND HALL STORE AT CORRAL .....</b>	<b>186</b>
<b>PICTURE OF GRADUATION CLASS OF 1929 CAMAS COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL .....</b>	<b>187</b>
<b>DEN BUTLER .....</b>	<b>190</b>

**FAMILIES WHO PIONEERED TO CAMAS PRAIRIE AND MANARD**  
**MORMON FAMILIES**  
**MEMBERS OF THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS**

HENRY JENKINS FAMILY

HARVEY DIXON AND Susie - had Store and Post Office

JOHN L. BUTLER AND BERTHA

KENION TAYLOR BUTLER, later married Thelma

I. E. THURBER and wife CAROLINE

GEORGE LABRUM and S. EMMA

JOE THURBER (JOSEPH HEBER THURBER) and ANNIE

CARL BORUP and Caroline BORUP FAMILY

Charley Borup and Belle

SAM WORTHINGTON AND WIFE MARGARET

LEWIS ADAMS and ADALAIDE FAMILY

HORACE BUTLER & IDA FAMILY

DAVE BORUP and MINNIE

THE NIELSONS, Elmer Nielson's father, and family

JOSHUA THURBER, and later wife Elizabeth Robinson

HIRAM LEE FAMILY

JESSE SMITH, SR. & JESS SMITH, JR. & wife OLIVE

JOHN ROBINSON and AMATT

THE WRAYS

FRITZ FROSTENSON, not member of the Church, but a fine neighbor and community man.

SANT FAMILY

THE LAIRD FAMILY



## **The Beginning of the Manard Area Sort of a Prologue, Perhaps**

JOHN LOWE BUTLER II.:

Some counsel he gave to his eldest son shortly before his death was undoubtedly the beginning cause of the Butlers and the Thurbers, and others, to become Pioneers to the Manard area.

John Lowe Butler II. was born 28 February 1844 in Nauvoo, Hancock County, Illinois. He came across the Plains from Pottawatomie County, Iowa to Salt Lake City in 1852 in the ELI B. KELSEY COMPANY, as a child of eight years, coming with his family. They immediately settled in Spanish Fork, Utah.

He pioneered to Paragonah, Utah; then to Panguitch, Utah; still later moving to Sevier County, and finally to Richfield, Utah. He was a member of the San Juan Exploring Expedition in 1879.

He married: (1) 23 June 1873, in the Endowment House, NANCY FRANCETTA SMITH, daughter of John Calvin Lazelle Smith and Sarah Fish. He married (2) 10 April 1882 in the Endowment House to SARAH SARIAH JOHNSON. He died 30 December 1898 at Richfield, Utah. By his first wife Nancy he had ten children:

1. John Lowe Butler III, born 5 June 1874, Panguitch, Utah.
2. Francetty (known as Zettie), b. 7 April 1876, Panguitch, Utah
3. Sarah Butler (known as "Sadie"), b. 4 July 1878, Panguitch, Utah
4. Caroline Butler, b. 2 Dec.1880, Panguitch, Utah.
5. Horace Calvin Butler, b. 6 Feb. 1883, Joseph, Utah.
6. Olive Butler, b. 26 Jan. 1885, Richfield,Utah.
7. Jane Butler, b. 22 Feb 1888, Richfield.
8. Kenion Taylor Butler, b. 10 May 1890, Richfield.
9. Eva Butler, b. 7 Dec.1892, Richfield.
10. Leland Thomas Butler, b. 21 March 1897, Richfield.

All of the above children followed their eldest brother John to the Manard area, except Zettie, who had married John Christensen and were firmly established at Richfield.

John II was a REAL Pioneer – first as a child of 8, coming across the Plains in 1852 with his family; second, south from Spanish Fork, about age 16, to Paragonah, then to Panguitch, across the mountains.

John II, now married, and living at Panguitch, and in partners with his brothers James and Thomas Butler. And while there they were prosperous. Prosperous for those times. They had a big ranch near Panguitch Lake, horses, and sheep. After the marriage of John II. and James, and because of the extreme cold weather at Panguitch, they dissolved partnership, and moved to Sevier County, Utah, in 1881.

## THE BUTLER BECK MINE:

With his band of sheep, herding them in the mountains south of Richfield, he prospected a bit, and found a rich vein of ore. This was in 1891. They first called it the Carry Mine. The sheep were sold and eventually he went in partners with John Beck, and it was named the Butler Beck Mine. One year there were some 32 workmen working at the mine, and it was successful - and then tragedy struck - the rich vein shifted and/or was lost. And so the mine failed. And it was finally sold.

And the health of John II. was failing. And here he was with ten children by Nancy, and by his second wife Sarah there were three living children - three children had died soon after birth.

## TIME OF HEARTBREAK AND DEATH:

John II. could not help but be aware of the counsel which President Brigham Young had given - for the Saints to build up the Kingdom by establishing homes, farms, etc. and not to chase for gold.

## COUNSEL TO HIS ELDEST SON JOHN:

K. T. Butler wrote: "Our father was ill when John left for his mission, and John thought he shouldn't go, but father said:

"Yes, go, but when you come back I'll be gone, but I want you to lead out and take the family to a new country."

He recommended that they 'stay with the land,' and do not search for gold. He had recommended finding land to homestead."

-- from K.T. Butler, in Round Robin letter to brothers and sisters, written November 14, 1973, copy in possession of Helen.

From another source is this counsel given in more detail:

"John, my oldest son, you have been a good and faithful servant to your Heavenly Father and have done a wonderful job of taking of the responsibilities of supporting your mother and younger brothers and sisters.

"Son, there is nothing left here for this (the extended) family. I admonish you to go where there is new land opening up, with new opportunities for bigger and better farms. Go and seek out a place that would be fruitful, a place where our family can work together in harmony.

"John, my life is short and I will be gone before you return from your mission. I do love and appreciate you and know that you will carry out my wishes." (from "The Life and Times of K.T. Butler, page 3.)

John II. died 30 December 1898, and his son, John III, his namesake, did lead out as he searched for good land, and many of his family followed him to the Prairie.

In 1903, when John III. and his young brother K.T. Butler were on their way to Idaho, K. T. wrote:

"We got our first glimpse of Camas Prairie on the 13th of May 1903. It was a wonderful sight: grass a foot high, flowers in bloom, and cattle grazing by the thousands .... we started for Fir Grove Flat to look up the Dixon family .... we found there were four other Mormon families who lived near Old Soldier, their names were Jenkins, Adams, Stotts, and Labrums, and a bachelor named Jim Stewart.

"They talked of forming a company for the purpose of building a reservoir .... John was elated. This fulfilled all their dreams he and Bertha and his family and friends would want. This would fulfill his father's wishes. They could have their own community, town, church, and school. There was plenty of land for all, with lots of water."

-- Kenion Taylor Butler, Personal Record, "The life and Times of Kenion Taylor Butler, page 8.

There were just a few Mormon families who settled the Manard area, homesteading land, etc. building a school, a Church, and blacksmith shop, and the Twin Lakes Reservoir, plus their homes. Because of heavy, killing frosts, four years hand running, most of the families left around 1915 and 1916. They were good people. THEIR STORY OUGHT TO BE TOLD! BECAUSE NOW MANARD IS NO MORE! IT IS A MERE HAYFIELD!

Helen Dalton  
20 May 1988

## The King Dalton Ranch Home, Camas Prairie, Idaho



The King Dalton Ranch Home, Camas Prairie Idaho

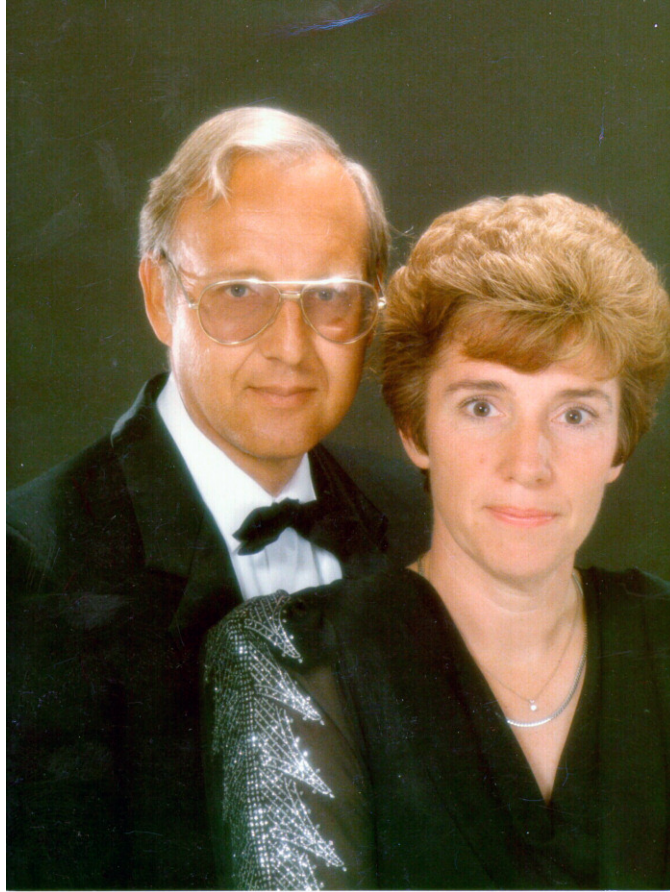
This place includes 86 acres, and it is on the western edge of the Sawtooth National Forest. It is eleven miles from Fairfield, and it is three miles from the Corral Store. It is on Chimney Creek, and it is very close to the Soldier Road, which is now called Base Line Road.

King Dalton was born and raised at Boise, and he came to love the mountains and camping and all that goes with it. After his marriage and three children he moved to Upland, California -- but guess he never got "Idaho" out of his system. His wife Sharon was also born and raised in Boise. In the summer of 1985 they bought this place, and they love it here.

By this purchase, King is going back to his mother's "Beginnings," so to speak; for Manard was my home from the time I was eight months old, until we moved away in 1916, when I was 11. And this place is 19 miles from Manard!! We love this place and the Manard Hall Church at Fairfield.

19 May 1988.  
Helen Dalton





KING THURBER DALTON, and his wife SHARON. In 1985 they purchased a ranch on Chimney Creek, on Camas Prairie.

Picture taken in 1988.

## Camas Prairie

Tuesday  
30 July 1985:

I desire to record the following from the booklet CAMAS PRAIRIE, compiled by John F. Ryan:

“The second influx of settlers started in a small way, about 1903, when a few L. D. S. people came from Utah. Being interested in the part of the Camas Prairie that could be irrigated, a reservoir site was filed on Lake Creek, across the Valley from Soldier.

“The migration from Utah increased rapidly, and construction of a reservoir they named the Twin Lakes Reservoir was started. Almost at the same time, or shortly thereafter, there was an influx of prospective settlers from other states, mostly from the Palouse country in eastern Washington. Unlike the immigrants who came from Utah, the prospective settlers from eastern Washington were interested in dry land farming operations. They came from an area where dry land farming had been a marked success, while those from Utah were skilled irrigators and preferred that kind of farming.

“The immigration was in full force in 1905, and reached the apex about 1907. After that date there was but little good land left on the Prairie that was not claimed. There was considerable change in ownership in the years that followed. Many of the original claimants sold their rights to others, then relinquished their claims so that the new purchaser might file his claim in each instance. There are many instances in which the Land Office records do not show the name of the original claimant. It was simply erased and the name of the new claimant inserted instead. Any abstract made of these records might be in error because of the procedure mentioned above.”

-- John F. Ryan, in his booklet CAMAS PRAIRIE, published 1975, pages 24, 25.  
This soft cover book is 119 pages.

Comment:

I, Helen T. Dalton, became personally acquainted with the author, John F. Ryan, whom I met and talked with at Boise, in the State Historical Library in Julia Davis Park.

This John F. Ryan seemed fascinated with Camas Prairie, and he speaks of Soldier, now non-existent, so much, and Soldier is where Waldo was born. John Ryan knew my Uncle K. T. Butler, and said of him: "He is a remarkable man. I have often thought if K. T. had had an education, there would be no stopping him."

My father, Isaac Erin Thurber, bought a “relinquishment” on the 160 acre homestead there at Manard. I believe he paid \$250.00 for it.

(signed) Helen Dalton

## **Mormons Came to Camas Prairie, First to Fir Grove, Then to Soldier, and to Manard**

(Part is from the Camas County Courier)

When the first pioneers settled on Camas Prairie in the early 1880's, there is no record of any Mormon families settling in this area. But by the late 1880's and early 1890's, there were a few Mormon families settled in and around what is now called Fir Grove.

It was not unusual that the first L. D. S. missionaries to come into this area, were directed to these families living at Fir Grove. It was at a meeting presided over by Missionaries Hyrum Larson and William Boden, that HARVEY DIXON, Sr., was chosen and sustained as superintendent of the first LDS Sunday school organized in this area, at Fir Grove, on May 27, 1900. On December 16 of the same year, the Fir Grove Sunday School became a permanent organization.

In the 1890's some LDS families settled in and around Soldier. The missionaries from the Northwest States Mission also visited these families. On May 8, 1901, at the residence of Hyrum Stott, Elder George LABRUM was sustained as PRESIDING ELDER of the Soldier Branch.

A Primary was organized at Soldier on July 19, 1903, with ADELAIDE M. ADAMS as president. A Relief Society was also organized the same day by Lavena Bates of Oakley, who was visiting the Soldier branch. KITTIE E. DIXON was sustained as president of the Society. The first Sunday school held at Soldier was on July 21, 1903, with Lester Stott as superintendent.

Later in the year, the Soldier branch was transferred to the Blaine Ward, Cassia Stake.

At a meeting held in September of 1906, S. W. WORTHINGTON spoke on the possibility of building a meeting house in this area. Less than a year later, a meeting house was erected directly west of the present John Painter ranch, located south of MANARD. The first party held in this building was a farewell party for Jim Dixon, who was leaving for a Mission.

### **MANARD WARD ORGANIZED:**

On July 21, 1907, the Soldier branch was organized into a regular Ward, known as MANARD WARD, with ISAAC ERIN THURBER, as Bishop.

Caroline B. Thurber wrote: "There now was a branch of the Church organized with Henry G. Labrum as Presiding Elder. In July 1906, Erin (Isaac Erin Thurber) was made a counselor to Brother Labrum, with John L. Butler as second counselor. One year later, the day Waldo was one year old (July 21, 1907), the Branch was made into a Ward with Erin as Bishop. John Butler and Harvey Dixon as counselors. Lewis Adams as Ward Clerk."

### **THE MANARD HALL BUILT:**

About three years later the Manard Hall was built. Lymin Dixon was the carpenter, and the timber was cut and logged from Deer Creek, northeast of Fairfield.

#### STAKES DIVIDED:

A few years later, there developed a conflict from being in the territory of the Northwestern States Mission and still being a branch of the Blaine Ward, Cassia Stake. So, at a Conference of the Cassia Stake held at Gooding on November 3, 1913, the Northern part of the Stake, together with parts of the Union Stake, and branches of the Northwestern States Mission, were organized into the BOISE STAKE, with HEBER O. HALE, as President.

As a result of this reorganization, Blaine Ward was left disorganized because Bishop William T. Rawson was called to act as first counselor to President Hale in the Boise Stake.

The Blaine Ward was reorganized and became the Carey Ward, with William L. Adamson as Bishop.

#### BISHOP THURBER RELEASED:

On November 3, 1913, Bishop THURBER and his councilors of the Manard Ward were released and HARVEY DIXON was sustained as Bishop.

#### BOISE STAKE DIVIDED:

The year 1919 marked another change in this territory, for at a Stake conference held in Carey on the third of August, the Boise Stake was divided and the eastern part was called the Blaine Stake, which consisted of Blaine, Minidoka, Lincoln, Jerome, Gooding, and Camas counties, with William Lennox Adamson as President.

#### IN THE MANARD WARD, A CHANGE:

In the Manard Ward, a change of Bishops became effective on August 23, 1919, when Harvey Dixon was released and James Harvey Dixon sustained. Bishop Dixon and his counselors and ward clerk were ordained and set apart by Apostle Melvin J. Ballard. (who was President of the Northwestern States Mission.)

#### SOLDIER FAMILIES MOVE:

During the years from 1911 to 1920, many of the LOS families moved from Soldier to Fairfield, and the need arose to organize a Sunday school in Fairfield. This was done on the 4th of July 1920. RUFUS R. POND, the superintendent. Six days later, the first Relief Society was organized in Fairfield, with Frances H. Roskely as president.

#### INDEPENDENT BRANCH ORGANIZED:

An independent branch was organized at Fairfield on January 22, 1921, with DAVID K. HENDRY, as Presiding Elder. There were 103 members, including children.

#### MANARD WARD DISORGANIZED:

On September 30, 1923, the Manard Ward was disorganized and moved into Fairfield, with Field branch becoming a Ward. At this time Z. W. Pond was made Bishop.

The meeting house at Manard was moved into Fairfield during the winter of 1933-34, and has been known ever since as the Manard Hall. At that time, it was remodeled into a modern building and became the meeting place for entertainment of all kinds.

#### TO INSTALL A MOTION PICTURE MACHINE IN THE MANARD HALL:

In 1936, at a Ward conference attended by Stake President W. L. Adamsen, it was decided to install a motion picture machine in the Manard Hall. Since then, the people of Camas Prairie have enjoyed the best in motion picture entertainment.

#### FAIRFIELD WARD REORGANIZED:

On October 24, 1937, the Fairfield Ward was reorganized with Rufus R. Pond as Bishop. Soon after this reorganization, plans were made to purchase a piano and a stoker for the heating system at the Hall.

Bishop R. R. Pond and his associates were released on November 6, 1945, and J. Earl Packham was sustained as Bishop. When Bishop Packham was released in February 1953, M. Kay Pond was sustained as Bishop, and is the present Bishop of the Fairfield Ward (in 1955).

During the last year, an extensive building and remodeling program has been under way at the Fairfield Ward hall. A new heating system has been installed and the Hall completely remodeled, with new lighting fixtures and windows installed, and the addition of a sound-proof mother's room at the left rear of the Hall.

A wide screen has been installed in the Hall, enabling the new type of motion pictures to be shown.

A new wing has been added to the hall, on the east. This new addition houses seven class rooms for use of the auxiliary organizations of the church, a library, church office and kitchen. The entire building has been painted on the outside and the grounds around the new wing are now ready for landscaping.

From a few families in 1900, to a present day (1955) membership of 185, including 57 families, from meeting in private homes to the beautiful church now standing--the history of the Latter Day Saints in this community is truly one of growth and progress.

## THOSE FILLING MISSIONS:

Several of the members from the Fairfield Ward have completed missions to various places in the states and overseas:

1930 -- Roma Funk, Northern States.

December 12, 1935, to Feb. 2, 1936, John Earl Packham, North Central States.

July, 1933, Roland Pond returned from a German-Austria mission.

June 29, 1941, to March 5, 1943, Edward LeRoy Packham, Texas-Louisiana.

September, 1948 to September 1950, Nolan K. Packham, Northern California.

December, 1946, to December 1948, M. Kay Pond, Canada.

February 1951 to Feb. 1953, Jack Armitage, Northern States.

Nov. 1953, to Nov. 1955, Willis Packham, Hawaiian Islands.

-- Most of the above is from THE CAMAS COUNTY COURIER, Fiftieth Anniversary, September 1, 1955.

## **Fir Grove Was The First Area The Mormons Settled**

(From the Courier)

Near the turn of the century, the first Mormon settlers to this area (of Camas Prairie), settled 14 miles south and a little east of Fairfield, in a picturesque valley, surrounded by rolling hills.

For the most part, the hills were covered with sagebrush and grass. But on the south side of the valley was one hillside covered with fir trees. From this grove of fir trees, the little valley took its name, Fir Grove.

In those early days, the valley supported several families -- the Barkers, Dixons, Gustins, Lees, McEwens, Sants and Shaffers, to mention a few. The valley was divided into small homesteads, on which grain and wild hay were raised. Many of the families also raised a few cattle and sheep.

In a one-room log school house, Mrs. Shaffer taught school, with eight grades represented. The school was first located at the east end of the valley, but as the population increased, the school was enlarged and was located about 1 1/2 miles west of the present site of the MOE SAGERS home, at Fir Grove.

"Uncle" Billy Sant and Hyrum Lee, (father of Edna Baker and Meta Stewart) ran the stage coach stop, located on McKinney creek.

The Coach route was from Hailey to Corral, then to Fir Grove, Gooding, and on to Oakley. A noon meal was served to the passengers on the stage, at the Fir Grove stop.

The old Fir Grove post office stood about where the Sagers' house now stands.

In 1914, a big cattle concern, the Portland Loan Co., bought out the settlers, who moved to Manard and other settlements, and brought in 1400 head of cattle.

Ralph Faulkner's father was the first foreman for the company, and built the house and barn that now stands at the east end of the valley.

A Mr. Fletcher ran sheep in the valley after Mr. Faulkner left, and then in the 1930's, ELMER NEILSON bought the ranch, and is the present owner. Mr. Neilson's daughter, Carol, and her husband Moe Sagers, run the ranch, and they and their hired help are the only residents of the valley.

The Sagers raise white face hereford cattle, grain, alfalfa, and also have several head of horses, which is a hobby with them and more of a pleasure than a profit at the present time. (1955.)

-- from THE CAMAS COUNTY COURIER, Fiftieth Anniversary, September 1, 1955.

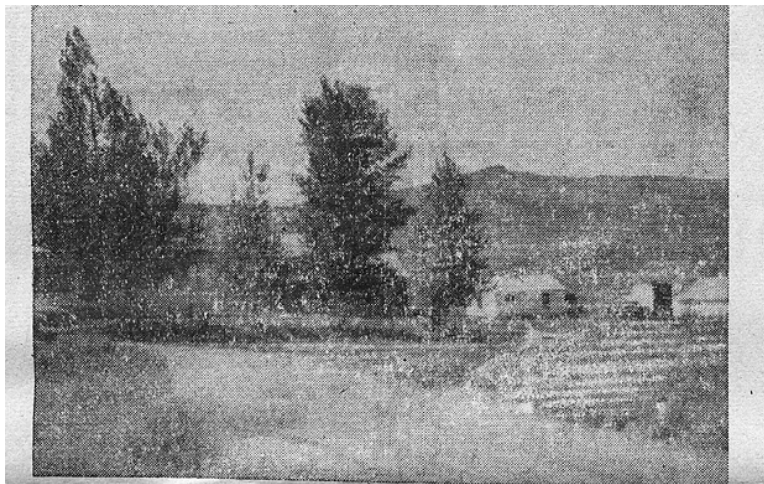




### FIR GROVE RANCH HOUSE

This was owned by Elmer Nielson and wife Jane Butler for many years. The Butler families, the Thurber families, and the Smith families held great family reunions yearly here. So many came. Beds on floor of that porch which extended on two sides. In the summer of 1939 we were there and spent the night on that porch when our son King was a nursing baby.

This house was built many years before by a Mr. Faulkner, a former owner. It has been well kept up.



HOME OF Mr. and Mrs. MOE SAGERS and family, the present operators of the Fir Grove ranch. They and their hired help are the only residents of the once thriving community of Fir Grove.





## FIR GROVE RANCH HOME

RALPH FAULKNER BUILT THIS HOME in 1914. That year, the father was the foreman for the Portland Loan Co., who had just bought this valley, and they brought in 1400 head of cattle.

They built the house and barn which now stand at the east end of the valley.



Fairly close to the ranch home is this grove of fir trees, from which it received its name.



These pictures taken by Helen Dalton in August 1987

*[retaken by Craig Dalton August 2009]*

FAMILY REUNION AT FIR GROVE - 6 August 1939



THE JOHN C. L. SMITH, JOHN LOWE BUTLER I, & ALBERT KING THURBER FAMILY REUNION – 6 August 1939. Elmer Nielson and wife Jane Butler owned the Fir Grove Ranch. Elmer Nielson is kneeling, lower right. Top is Lizzie and Josh Thurber,; there is John L. Robinson; K. T. Butler and John L. Butler III; I can see Blanche Naser in center; and there is Susie Dixon next to Thelma Butler; on the front, sitting is Lime Dixon, (I think)



BUTLERS, at the same reunion; Left to right; Leland Thomas; Caroline Butler Thurber; Jane Butler Nielson; Horace Butler; Olive Butler Smith; and Kenion Taylor Butler.

# Soldier, Idaho

16 July 1971

## AN INTERESTING SPOT ON CAMAS PRAIRIE

By Blanche Naser

Written by her in the year 1930

As we look into the happenings of the past, and recall the pleasantries of by-gone days, we regret the fact that old familiar faces and land marks are fast passing into review. One by one, the old pioneers are passing, and only the work of their hands is left as familiar landmarks, to furnish future generations with a faint idea of the early history of Camas Prairie.

The present Camas County represents the fourth division and Christening of the county, which took place in the year 1917.

Camas Prairie is a valley about fifty miles long and ten or fifteen miles wide with an extent of almost the entire length and width of Camas County.

Camas Prairie was once the home of the wild coyote which roamed at large, and as it answered the howling call of its companion it feared not the molestation of man. Then came the roaming bands of hostile Indians to lay first claim to the land, for a summer hunting and fishing ground, and which later proved to be a battle field between the Indians and the white men, who were making desperate attempts to gain land for settlement. The Indians said Camas Prairie belonged to them, as they had never ceded it to the government, and the whites must leave. The invasion of their lands led to great dissatisfaction and put them in such an ugly humor that they were ready to take the warpath.

As early as 1877, the first and only habitation of man on Camas Prairie was a few log cabins located north and east of where Hill City now stands. These were built by early prospectors, many of whom, along with other early settlers, lost their lives at the hands of hostile Indians.

During the summer of 1877, John L. Baxter (a prominent Pioneer) came to Camas Prairie to cut wild meadow-hay. The following year he again came to the Prairie with a government troop, in search of Indians, and one Captain Carr.

In 1880 the first Stage Line was operated by John Hailey, between Ketchum and Bellevue and across Camas Prairie to old Mountain Home. The following year, 1881, the town of Hailey sprung up as a mining camp. Then the Hailey Stage Line passed through Camas Prairie.

The first town on Camas Prairie was the village of Soldier, which derived its name from Soldier creek, a camping ground of the soldiers. In 1884 its first business building was erected, across the street west from where the Prairie Hotel now stands. In that same year, John White laid the floor for the Prairie Hotel, which has ever since been a landmark on Camas Prairie. A second business building was soon erected, across the street south of the Prairie Hotel, by John L. Baxter and Ira Waring.

The historical spot of Soldier is located about midway of the Prairie and nearer to the Mountains of its northern boundary. The townsite first belonged to Jim Peck (one of the early pioneers) who divided it into lots and disposed of them to the people, who later constituted the population of the village.

Soldier was once a thriving little town, which boasted of nearly three hundred souls, and every business necessary to make a town worth while. It was kept alive by farmers, sheepmen and cattle owners. At one time it supported three general merchandise stores, drug store,

hardware, furniture store, meat market, telephone office, blacksmith shop, one National Bank, two hotels, two churches, several real-estate Offices, and a grade school.

About 1886, John Finch purchased the Prairie Hotel, and about the same time, John Boyce became the owner of the Boyce Hotel. For forty years these pioneer men owned and operated their hotels, until several years ago they passed from this life, but the hotels still remain the homes of their worthy wives, both of whom yet survive.

The Bell Telephone Line was strung through Camas Prairie in 1900.

In 1911, the railroad was completed to Hill City. On Nov. 30, 1911, Mrs. John Finch was granted the honor of driving the "golden spike" at the terminal point of the railroad, at Hill City.

At this time the new town of Fairfield arose. It is located two miles due south of Soldier. Business was moved from Soldier to Fairfield, and with it went the business buildings, all, except the two hotels, and left Soldier to dream of its by-gone days, and weep over its present desolate condition.

The Prairie Hotel is the oldest building of the once flourishing village of Soldier, which, together with its townsite will be a land mark until it has fallen into decay.

-- written by Blanche V. Naser, who, at this date, 18 July 1971, lives with her daughter, Thelma N. Mitchell, at 3222 North 28th St., Boise, Idaho. This account copied by Helen T. Dalton, 2441 Menlo Drive, Boise, Idaho.

## SOLDIER

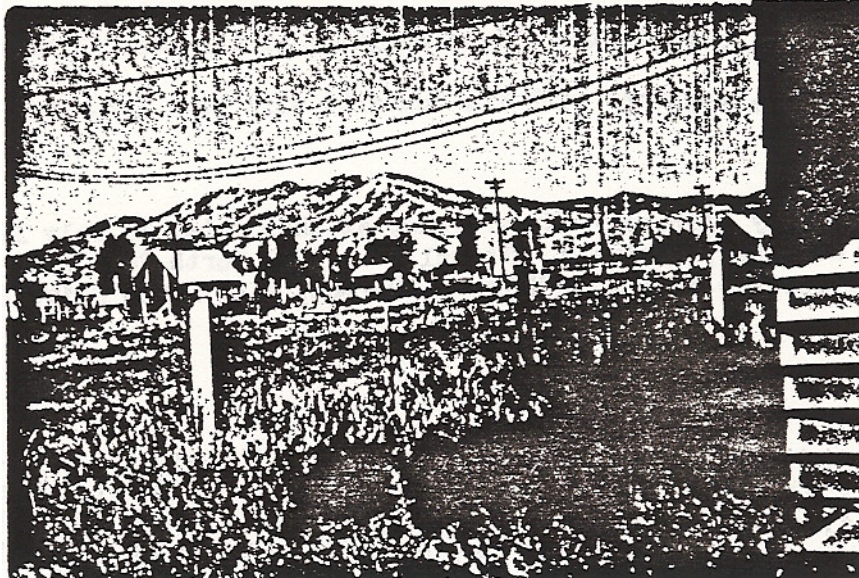
Soldier was the largest town on Camas Prairie. Jimmy Peck was the first Post Master, William Bashford the first merchant, and Charlotte Abbott the first teacher. The school was a little shack about one mile west of Soldier.

Soldier consisted of three stores, 3 hotels, three saloons, Post Office, livery barn, drug store, and blacksmith shop. The town was supported by miners, stockmen, farmers and trappers and there was always much activity there. They made their own entertainment. Debates, singing, readings, dialogues, dancing, quilting, skiing, coasting, and ball games were just a few of the many things they did for entertainment.

-- from the history of K.T. Butler, page 3, which Helen received from his son Dwain Butler on 25 May 1988.



## Soldier Mountain



SOLDIER MOUNTAIN, taken from SOLDIER, on Camas Prairie, Camas County, Idaho. Picture taken by Helen Dalton in 1968, at Soldier.

Soldier is the town in which Waldo was born. It nestles near this mountain by the same name. When he was born in 1906, Soldier was quite a thriving town. Years before, in the 1880's, many immigrants and miners trailed through on their way to Fort Boise and Oregon. In 1878, when settlers in the lower country turned herds of pigs loose to root up the beautiful camas beds in the swamps (now near Corral), there was an uprising amongst the Indians and the Bannock War broke out, causing loss of life and destruction of property. As a result, the U.S. Government placed an encampment of Soldiers on the creek where Old Soldier now stands, to help protect the settlers and many immigrants passing through. Hence this area was called Soldier.

Soldier and Corral were typical western towns. Soldier had three hotels, three stores, a drug store, livery stable, three saloons, a blacksmith shop, and a furniture store, etc. Both towns were supported by immigrants and miners and stockmen in those early days. When the railroad came in 1911, the town of Fairfield sprung up right on the railroad. Soldier was two miles north, and so Soldier soon lost its Post Office and school. Fairfield was first called New Soldier.



SHOULDER OF SOLDIER MOUNTAIN

# DAHO STATESMAN

BOISE, IDAHO, MONDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1974

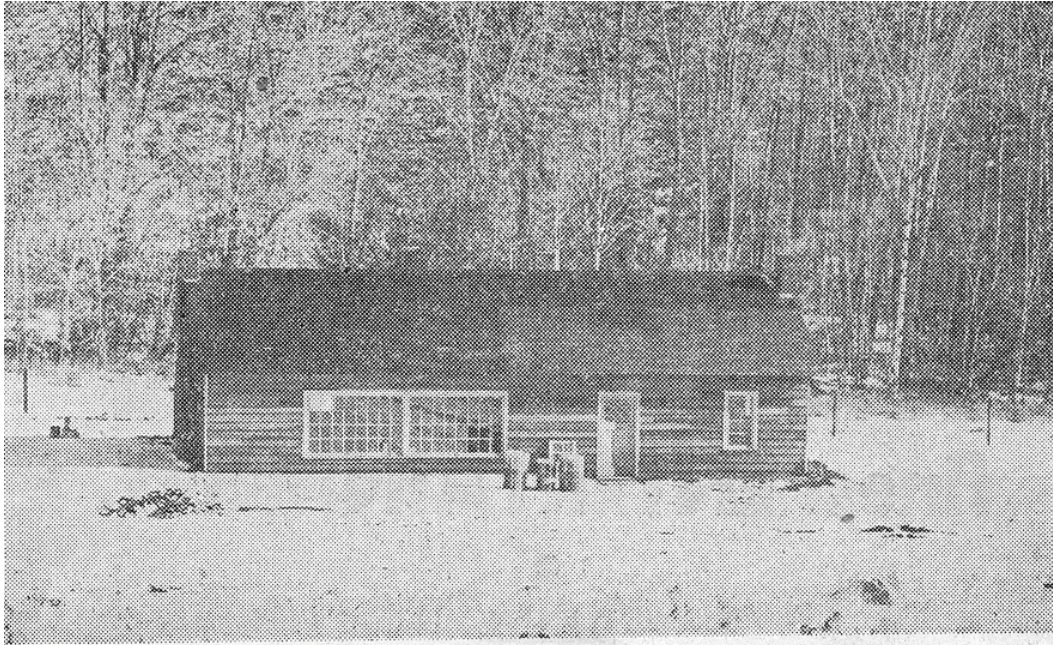
*Milt: walls was born at  
Soldier - maybe you were also.*

PAGE 19



SHOULDER OF SOLDIER - A pack train travels the steep reaches of the South Fork on the shoulder of Soldier Mountain, which dominates the Camas County landscape.





Pictures from THE CAMAS COUNTY COURIER – ANNIVERSARY (50 years) September 1, 1955.

Soldier Mountain Ski lodge --- with the area just under construction before the first snows began falling. The area has proven very popular, especially to skiers in Gooding, Wendell, Jerome and Shoshone areas. Many visitors come from other localities, but not by the bus load as from Gooding. Bob and Sten Frostenson and Levard Hansen are present owners. The lodge is located about ten miles north of Fairfield, near the old Soldier Creek Rangers Station, since moved to Fairfield.





JOHN LOWE BUTLER III and wife BERTHA THURBER BUTLER, were married 15 November 1899, Manti Temple, Manti, Utah.

They came from Richfield, Utah to Camas Prairie in 1903. Of their eleven children, six of them were born at Manard. In 1915 they moved to Acequia, Idaho.



## **John Lowe Butler III and wife Bertha Thurber Butler**

They were among the earliest pioneers to Camas Prairie. He was born 3 June 1874, at Panguitch, Garfield, Utah; he was the son of John Lowe Butler II., and Nancy Franzetta Smith. This John L. Butler was the eldest of ten children. The family moved from Panguitch to Sevier County, Utah in 1881, and eventually to Richfield, Utah. And the family remained there until 1903.

This John III. was married 15 November 1899, in the Manti Temple. One child, J. Grant Butler, was born 7 Sept. 1902, and he was a baby when they left for Idaho. According to the history of Kenion Taylor Butler, they left Richfield, on 26th day of March, 1903. At that time K. T. Butler was only 12 years old, a much younger brother to John.

Their purpose in going, was to obey the counsel of their father, to go to a new land, a land where this extended Butler family could dwell, and prosper. The father's counsel before his death was to "stay with the land, and not to chase after gold."

K. T. Butler wrote: "After John (this is his eldest brother John III.) came home from his mission, times were really hard and John and the family knew there was a new tract of land opening up in Idaho. Taking me with him we set out for Idaho in a covered wagon in 1903. The story of this trip is told in the chapter about my brother John. The family followed in 1905, mother, Eva, and Lee Tom. This was a happy time for me. Mother was at the Dam Site when word was sent to me at Dairy Creek where I was building a ditch. Not waiting for permission, I took off on my pony. The seven year old that came to meet me dazzled my eyes with his big barn shovel teeth (this would be Leland Thomas Butler) and my dainty sister Eva, somewhat shy. She was about 13 years old then.

"Harry McAdams was the first school teacher in a granary on George Labrum's place, and that was the first school house. This was the winter of 1905-6, then the next year they built a one room school house on John's place (John Butler.) This served as a church as well as a school house. George Labrum was the first Presiding Elder of the Manard Branch .....

"Going back to 1903 -- when John and I arrived in Hagerman the first part of May, 1903, we heard about a Mormon family on Camas Prairie by the name of Dixon. We wanted to look them up, and finally did, after we had gone to Bruneau to see Jim Gilbert for reasons stated elsewhere.

"We didn't stay at Bruneau, but went by way of Mountain Home to Camas Prairie, and on up to Fir Grove, to look up this Mormon family, the Dixons. I went with John to the door. In answer to our knock, a short man with a heavy black beard, and a boy about my own age, came to the door. John introduced us, and after much hand shaking, told him we were from a large family and were looking for land opportunities. Brother (Harvey) Dixon invited us in to meet his wife and stay for dinner.

"Brother Dixon explained he had a large family of boys, though they weren't at the house at this time. He asked a lot of questions, and one was how many girls we had in our family. He

wasn't backward in stating he wanted his boys to marry Mormon girls. Little did I realize this friend Bailey would marry my sister Eva ten years from this time.

"In 1904 I had been on Camas Prairie and had been plowing with two horses and a walking plow on John's desert Claim. I camped in a covered wagon, doing my own cooking on a camp fire on the ground.

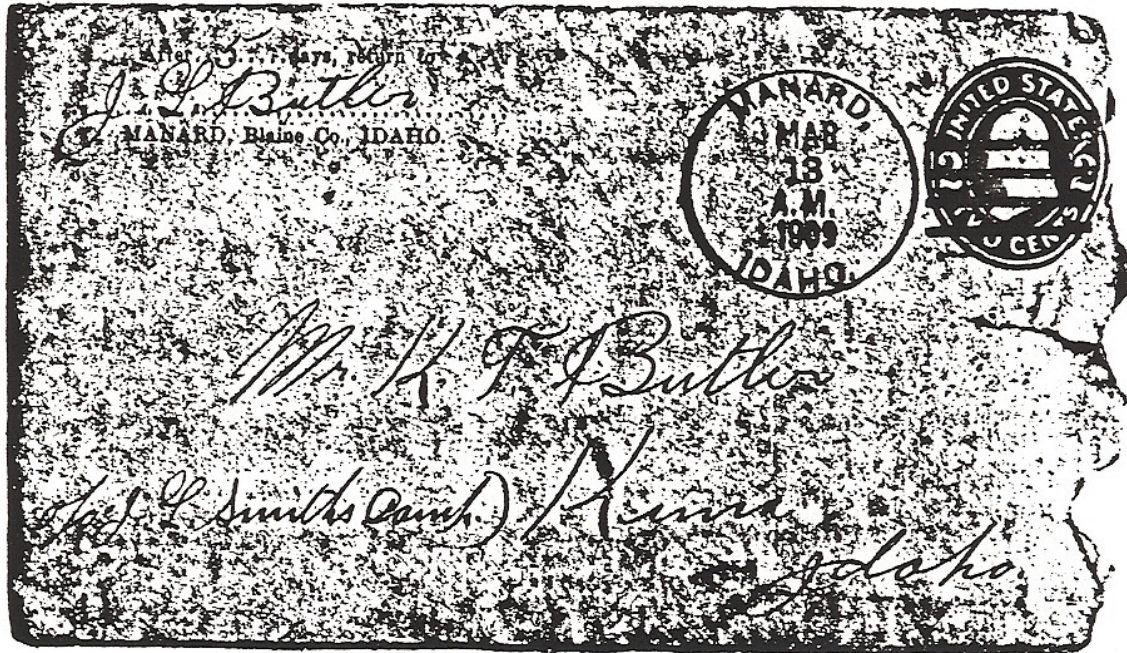
"John and Bertha didn't move to the homestead from the Gilmore Ranch at Hailey until the spring of 1905. John, Bertha, and baby Grant moved to their Homestead (near Manard), leaving behind a baby girl, buried in the Hailey cemetery. She was born on the Gilman ranch the previous fall and had lived only a short time.

-- the above was taken from K. T. Butler's written account "MEMORIES OF MY SISTER EVA," written in November 1963, 4,5,6,7, and 8. -pages.

John III, and Bertha had the following children:

1. Lazelle Smith Butler, b. 7 Jan. 1901, at Richfield, Utah; and he died 16 Feb. 1901.
2. J. Grant Butler, b. 7 Sept. 1902, at Richfield.
3. Elma Butler, b. 20 Nov. 1904, at Gilman's Ranch, at Hailey, Ida. and she died 11 Jan. 1905.
4. Gladys Butler, b. 15 Nov. 1905, at Manard, Blaine, Idaho.
5. Edith Butler, b. 5 Nov. 1907, at Manard, Blaine, Idaho.
6. Donald Thurber Butler, b. 20 May 1910, at Manard, Blaine, Idaho.
7. Glenn Lowe Butler, b. 6 May 1912, at Manard, Blaine, Idaho.
8. Etta Butler, b. 1 June 1914, at Manard, Blaine, Idaho.
9. Ross Erin Butler, b. 16 June 1916, at Manard, Blaine, Idaho.
10. Agnes Butler, b. 11 Nov. 1918, at Acequia, Minidoka, Idaho.
11. John Lowe Butler IV., b. 5 Nov. 1920, at Acequia, Minidoka, Idaho.

This Butler family moved to Acequia in 1915. John III. died 1 July 1937, at Twin Falls, Idaho. Bertha died 16 Oct. 1949, at Shelley, Idaho, at the home of her son J. Grant Butler.



Copy of letter follows:

Manard, Idaho  
March 12, 1909

Mr. Taylor Butler  
Kuna, Idaho

Dear Brother:

You will no doubt think I am a long time about writing, but long is second nature to me you know. We are all well and hope you are the same. We have been very well this winter, so far. The children are fat and roudy, but don't seem to grow much. Edith looks so small to be running around the way she does, and oh how spunky. Old Shep used to go out on the road to wait for you to come home for a long time after you left, but he won't come to meet you again. The Olsen Boys had bait set out down by the river, and he had been at Olsen's, and just came home just before he died.

We have had a bad winter, and it is still winter. The Old Timers, Perkins and Mr. Baxtor, perdict that the snow won't go off until the 15th of April. It seems to stay so cold. It doesn't thaw fast. Tell Horace (this would be Horace Butler) there is plenty of time for him to get here. The ground will be so wet that we cannot commence work for some time after the snow goes off. Feed is awful short on the Prairie. Adamses have taken their Cattle out down Blacks Canyon. Dixons, Sants, Thurbers and myself will take our horses out on the 15th. I think we will take them to the City of Rocks. Will take yours also take Horaces as he has not told me what he wanted done with them. I think will be better to save his hay for his work teams, than to feed to the mars.

Neal Ryon died last week. He had the St. Vits Dance, and was also out of his mind, but was not considered very bad, but died on the way to town, as the Dr. expected to have him cared for by trained nurses, and be kept in town. It was quite a shock to his mother and family.

I suppose Eva tells you all the young folks doings. We are having good Mutuals; also have Priesthood Meetings every Monday night.

I suppose you are getting pretty well hardened in to work by now -- or rather that kind of work.

Tell Jess (that would be Jess Smith) I will write him in a short time. Will also write Horace in plenty of time for him to get here before any body starts to plow, unless it would be the Bishop. (that would be Bishop I.E. Thurber). Josh has gone to Jerome with four horses to work for Oliver. (that would be Oliver Nielson.)

There has been lots of snow, but the Old Timers say we will have a hummer of a good year. There is a lot of difference in the snow here, and in Soldier--there is more than twice as much.

Well, you must write often, so you will stay in practice. I expect Leland will be my right hand clerk this season.

Will have to close for this time. Bertha joins in love to yourself and the rest of the family there. Your loving Bro.

J. L. Butler

## MEMORIES OF GLADYS BUTLER LARSON

Letter of 10 July 1987, from 765 S. 500 E, Orem, Utah:

"Last August our daughter Maurine took us on a trip through southern Idaho. We visited Dwain and Alberta Butler in Gooding -- and Mildred Robinson drove on up to Camas Prairie with us. Even the old school house in Manard is gone now. Nothing left of our old home. We went to Fairfield to view the old Manard Hall. That was a fine building erected by our forebears.

"I think of the effort put in to that Pioneer Community, The Reservoir, the canals, fences, clearing land, building homes, and all -- then my folks only lived there for twelve years."

## MEMORIES OF J. GRANT BUTLER

"I remember there was a two room school house where I graduated from the eighth grade in the spring of 1917. A Church building; a store with a post office; Uncle Joe Thurber's Blacksmith shop; Grandmother Thurber's home near the school, and several homes.

"I do have many memories of Camas Prairie. The building of the Mormon Reservoir Dam; the Railroad grade; Uncle K.T. worked on this; the special visits of President William T. Jack, and the Stake Patriarch from Oakley. He gave me a blessing. I remember the deep snow and the long lines of cattle going south toward Gooding to find feed.

"Another memory: Our Dad's accident when he was thrown from the seat of the wagon and injured his bladder, causing a growth there. He was never well after that. He died at 63. (That was John Lowe Butler III.)

-- from letter of 21 September 1987. He lives at Shelley, Idaho.

JOHN LOWE BUTLER III. and wife BERTHA THURBER  
CHURCH ACTIVITIES OF THEM AND THEIR DESCENDANTS

ROSS E. BUTLER  
689 Loughborough Drive #2  
Merced, CA 95348  
14 March 1988

Dear Helen:

Thank you for your kind letter. I am enclosing with this a copy of letter I sent to our children and grandchildren -- it tells what we are doing.

I am so pleased that you are getting the history of Manard and Camas Prairie near to completion, and I am happy to take the time to give you the information you request on the John Lowe Butler III family.

My father was the second bishop to serve in Acequia. Also, while in Acequia, he was appointed by the Governor of Idaho to fill a term as Minidoka County Commissioner. Then father later ran for the office, and was re-elected. At Twin Falls father served on the High Council until we moved to Hollister. At both Hollister and Eden he served in the Sunday School. Father had filled mission as a young man to the Northern States.

Grant filled a mission to the Colorado area as a young man. Grant, with his wife, Edith, filled a mission to Kentucky-Tennessee after his retirement, and then worked for eleven years in the Idaho Falls Temple as an ordinance worker. They have six children, four of whom are active in the church, and have sent many grandchildren on missions. Their granddaughter was married to a famous church artist, Del Parsons, previous to her untimely auto accident and death.

Gladys and Ervin Larsen filled a mission in their retirement to Dallas Texas. Ervin was on the high council, and Gladys and Ervin have worked many years in the Names Extraction Program, while doing weekly temple work. Their four sons and daughter have produced a fine crop of missionaries and leaders. At least one son is currently a bishop (Larry).

Edith died too early to permit a mission in retirement. Mel has been Stake Sunday School President, member of bishopric, and two sons bishops. Edith was heavily involved in forwarding the work of the gospel.

Don and Inis filled a mission to Tennessee in retirement. Don was a counselor in the bishopric to Alva Green in Spokane. In spite of health problems they continue to build the Kingdom of God at every opportunity. Their son, Don, has been on the high counsel.

Glenn and Lyla are now in the Mission Training Center at Provo, being called to a full time mission to New Mexico Albuquerque. Glenn was bishop in Washington, and member of the high council. For many of the recent years Glenn worked in the Seattle Temple, and since moving to Orem, until his mission call, was a full time worker in the Provo Temple.

Etta, after being widowed, filled a full time mission to Florida. She is currently in the R. S. pres. of her ward. Etta has filled a stake mission to the Southeast Asians in the S.L.C. area. Etta's musical talent has blessed many a ward, both as organist and chorister. She has a granddaughter (last line cut off)

Ross has been bishop's counselor 8 years; high counselor 2 years; Stake M.I.A. Supt. 3 years; Scoutmaster twice (54 years of registered Scouting and now on National Boy Scout Council); Bishop 5 years; counselor in Stake Pres. 13 years; Names Extraction Stake coordinator 4 years; Ward clerk and financial clerk at different times; and currently serving with Margie on full time mission to CA Fresno Mission. Margie has been in Stake R.S. presidency. Rusty is currently counselor in Mt. Vernon Stake Presidency. Bob is on H.C., former bishop. Tom was stake exec. sec., and now Scoutmaster. Paul was in bishopric. All sons in laws are on high counsels, or in bishoprics. Three sons filled missions, and all say they are going as seniors at the time that occurs.

Agnes and Roland filled a mission on retirement in Central Utah, helping to bring in over 40 people. Roland was bishop in John Day, and is now on the high council. Their four sons filled missions. They are the admitted leaders of the church in their John Day area, doing all they can to strengthen their brethren.

In summary: John and Bertha had eleven children, of which two died soon after birth. Of the nine that lived to maturity eight stayed active and have worked diligently to build the Kingdom of God on earth. John Lowe IV (Jack) was excommunicated for apostasy, and he, along with his wife, Margie Call Butler, are not involved in our church. However, they are wonderful people, we love them dearly, and they are always in our thoughts and prayers.

Seven of the children have filled, or are now filling, missions for the Church in their adult years. Finances, depression times, kept them from filling missions in their youth. With a few exceptions the grandchildren are following the lead of their parents.

We are grateful for a royal and rich heritage, for our parents and grandparents who sacrificed so much that we might have our freedoms and the restored gospel of Jesus Christ. I have felt that it was right that one of John Lowe Butler's descendants, Bruce R. McConkie, would sit in the Council of the Twelve, and bring honor to his name. We are grateful for the love and unity of our family -- the Butlers and the Thurbers are truly all one family! Helen, Waldo and Milt have all been especially close to us.

Helen, I hope this will be of help to you in getting this great work completed. I hope as soon as this is completed that you will have the time and health to go forth on the Thurber history. The more I read of A.K. Thurber the more I love that man.

I will be happy to pay you for a copy of the Manard work as soon as you let me know the cost.

We are truly enjoying our mission, and love the people.

Your loving brother,

Ross (Elder Butler)

Margie sends her love!

25 April 1988: Ross Erin Butler and wife Margie are now serving a mission at Merced, California



KENION TAYLOR BUTLER,  
and his wife THELMA

HE WAS ONE OF THE EARLIEST  
PIONEERS OF CAMAS PRAIRIE  
AND MANARD.



**CELEBRATES FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY**—Mr. and Mrs. K. T. Butler will celebrate their fiftieth wedding anniversary Sunday, June 16, at their home. They have requested no gifts. Their six children and their families will be home together for the first time in several years.

### Celebrates Fiftieth Anniversary With Open House June 16

Mr. and Mrs. K. T. Butler are to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary. The Butlers were married June 5, 1918, in the Salt Lake Temple. They now have six children, 21 grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

An openhouse is being held in their honor on Sunday, June 16.

All relatives and friends of the family are asked to join them at their home northwest of Gooding between 2 and 5 in the afternoon. No gifts, please.

At the time of the open house the entire Butler family will be together for the first time in several years. A picnic supper will be held that evening for members of the family and out-of-town guests.

Their family includes: Mr. and Mrs. Dwain Butler, Gooding; Mr. and Mrs. Dale Butler, Gooding; Mr. and Mrs. Milton Butler, Mackay; Mr. and Mrs. Larry Butler, Spokane; Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Bird, Rupert, and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Simon, Fairfield.



## **Kenion Taylor Butler**

### **One of the Earliest Pioneers to Camas Prairie and Manard**

KENION TAYLOR BUTLER, mostly known as "K.T." or "TAYLOR" was born 10 May 1890, at Richfield, Sevier County, Utah. He was the son of JOHN LOWE BUTLER II. and NANCY FRANZETTA SMITH. He was the eighth child of his parents. On 5 June 1918 he married THELMA NEOMA PETERSON, who was born 12 September 1899, at Fillmore, Millard County, Utah. She was the daughter of (oh, oh, I don't have it!). K. T. died 25 April 1982 at Gooding, Idaho. (K.T. and Thelma were married in Salt Lake Temple).

K. T. and Thelma had six children, as follows:

1. Cleona Butler, born 14 January 1920, at Gooding, Ida.
2. K. Dwain Butler, b. 19 March 1921, Gooding, Idaho.
3. Naoma Butler, b. 20 Aug. 1922, Gooding, Idaho.
4. Dale "T" Butler, b. 17 March, 1926, Chinook, Montana.
5. Horace Milton Butler, b. 13 June 1930, Chinook, Montana.
6. Larry Gayle Butler, b. 7 May 1936, Chinook, Montana.

As of this writing, his wife Thelma lives at 1447 California Street, Gooding, Idaho. (Today is 25 March 1988.) And she lives near her son K. Dwain Butler. Aunt Thelma is 88 years of age, and doing very well.

#### **KENION TAYLOR BUTLER - MY LOVED UNCLE TAYLOR**

I, Helen, always loved him. I loved his visits, and the stories of the past he could tell so excitedly, and thrillingly -- and they were true stories of the past. He periodically left Gooding, Idaho, and came to visit us in Boise -- part of the enticement was my mother Caroline, his sister, lived with us -- so he and Thelma could visit with all of us. When our son was born, I desired him to have the same initials of "K.T.", and so he does, King Thurber Dalton.

Ross Butler said of him: "He is really and truly one of the last great horseman and westerners." Nov. 1964.

Waldo Thurber said of him: "K.T. is really a wonderful man. He bears acquaintance." Nov. 1964.

John Ryan, whom I saw in Historical Library in Nov. 1964 said of him: "He was really a fine man. I used to often think that no telling what he would have accomplished if he had been able to get an education. He was an exceptionally fine horseman, and he could certainly work with horses."

John Ryan also said of John Butler and his family: "They were an exceptionally fine family."

And my memories of Uncle Taylor include one time as a little girl, we were having a 24th of July Celebration, in front of the Manard Hall and also in front of the Store and Post Office. They had horse races, and the one I remember best was Uncle Taylor challenging that he could race his horse, and while doing so, he could reach down and pick up his hat from off the ground - and he did so!!! It was wonderful to see.

In 1940, he dictated a lot of his life's experiences to his wife Thelma, and she recorded them, and I have read much of them, until I feel like I can just see him doing them.

## KENION TAYLOR BUTLER

### ONE OF THE EARLIEST PIONEERS TO CAMAS PRAIRIE

K. T. Butler said, in the Butler Round Robin letter, dated 14 November 1973: (excerpts only).

It was seventy years ago, that my brother John (John L. Butler III.) and I set out to come to Idaho. He was following the advice of our father, to go to a new country where there was plenty of land and opportunities for his family. Our father had been a prosperous man in the stock raising business, but had lost it in the Butler-Beck mine.

John had been home from his mission for three years. Our father was ill when John left for his mission, and John thought he shouldn't go, but father said

"Yes, go, but when you come back I'll be gone, but I want you to lead out and take the family to a new country." . . . . He worked at the Kimberly mine until the time came for us to get ready for Idaho to scout for a settlement for the family. He bought a beautiful matched team of bally faced Clydesdales. We called them Prince and Bally. He also bought a new covered wagon and harness. (at Richfield, Utah).

#### ON TO IDAHO:

We left on Friday, I think the 26th day of March, 1903. I was a real proud boy, not quite 13 years old, and I felt very important. I had hauled wood from the mountains and chopped it for Mother, enough to last her until we returned in the fall. It wasn't easy, bringing wood out of those Red Hills, over dugways, and rough roads. Gomer Richards went with me one trip. His wife Sadie was staying with Mother for a while and Gomer was looking for work. Jobs were very scarce, and wages very poor.

I was thrilled about going on this adventure -- though hated to leave my Mother and my little brother (Lee Tom), with his barn shovel teeth. Zettie (his sister) now had Erma and Omer John, and when she told us goodbye, she was really crying, for she knew her family would soon be gone. And I had some regrets about not going to Zetties anymore to tend her little ones, for she always had goodies to eat, and the best root beer. Her husband, John C. Christensen, was a very prosperous man -- I thought of him as being very wealthy.

It was the 7th of April 1903, when we crossed the Idaho line, and we talked. about "today Carrie and Erin are to be married." The 9th of April we got to the mouth of Goose Creek, where the town of Burley is now, and John said:

"This looks like wonderful land." The sagebrush was as big as small trees. Today, that is considered the best land in Idaho.

Other wagons of immigrants had joined us along the way - nine wagons in all. Nebekers, and Lee, and Ralph Fairbanks, and others. Lee was such a cut-up. There was never a dull moment with him around.

KENION TAYLOR BUTLER, continued:

John had been so homesick for his wife of two years that his songs were always so love sick, that I was sorta bored, at my age.

My days were livelier, with others in the company. Lee Fairbanks and I both lost our hats in a high wind over Shoshone Falls, and it was a long time before I got another hat. We parted company with most of them in Hagerman, as John wanted to go to Bruneau to see Jim Gilbert, his old friend of Kimberly mine days. John had picked up a letter from Jim at Albion. We smiled at the wording. Jim wanted John to come to Bruneau, and said

"There are plenty of water and there are plenty of land."

There was a horrid twister tornado hit the town of Bruneau just as we were out a ways, but close enough that we could see the twister pullout big trees, and blow away houses. Our horses and outfits were hit by flying rocks and debris until we could hardly hold the horses.

We spent a few days studying the project, and John felt it was too expensive a project, so we turned around and went to Camas Prairie.

CAMAS PRAIRIE IS REACHED:

We had heard about the Mormon Dixon family when we were at Hagerman. It was now May 13th, when we got to Camas Prairie, and a blizzard overtook us.

The grass was about a foot high!! and with thousands of cattle trailing along; but before the day was over there was about a foot of snow, and all those cattle drifting with the storm.

We headed for Old Soldier. There we met a young cowboy (Earl Parson) and we asked him how long they had winter on Camas Prairie. He smiled and said

"I don't know. I have only been here 13 months."

We went to Hailey, and worked there for about two weeks clearing land. The fishing was fine and there were sagehens by the hundreds, so we lived high off the fat of the land. By now we found out that the blizzard had been very general, so we went back to Camas Prairie, and up to Fir Grove, and we found ourselves knocking at the Dixon home. (This would be Harvey Dixon.)

He said he had a family of boys and was very pleased when he found out we had some girls in our family. Bailey was at home on our first visit and later he became my brother-in-law. We were always good friends.

KENION TAYLOR BUTLER, continued:

PLANNING THE TWIN LAKES RESERVOIR:

John joined a group of men that were forming the Twin Lakes Reservoir Company. They made arrangements to buy the Alex Syphers Twin Lakes Ranch, and that was the starting of the Mormon Reservoir. It was the first storage dam in Idaho. I helped the surveyors for the Dam. I drove a stake every 100 feet for 34 miles, for what was to be the Reservoir. Alex Syphers and Mr. Roach (the surveyor) had been scouts together years before. I loved to hear them talk and tell of their earlier day experiences. It was a rare experience for me as I was a "little pitcher with big ears."

The Reservoir Company, by paying cash, got the hay from the Twin Lakes Ranch, so we had a big haying job all that summer. Gomer Richards (husband of his sister Sadie) came up that summer and when October came, I went with Gomer to Shoshone where we took a train back to Salt Lake City. . . . .

-- above are excerpts from K. T. Butler's Round Robin Letter, from Gooding, Idaho, and dated Nov.14,1973.

ARRIVING ON CAMAS PRAIRIE: ANOTHER ACCOUNT:

K. T. wrote: Going back to 1903 – when we arrived in Hagerman the first part of May, 1903, we heard about a Mormon family on Camas Prairie by the name of Dixon. We wanted to look them up, and finally did after we had gone to Bruneau, to see Jim Gilbert for reasons stated elsewhere. We didn't stay at Bruneau, but went by way of Mountain Home to Camas Prairie, and on to Fir Grove, to look up this Mormon family, the Dixons.

I went with John to the door. In answer to our knock, a short man with a heavy black beard, and a boy about my own age, came to the door. John introduced us, and after much hand shaking, told him we were from a large family and were looking for land opportunities. Brother Dixon (Harvey Dixon) invited us in to meet his wife and stay for dinner.

I found out that boy's name was Bailey Dixon, and we hit up a friendship that has lasted through the years. Brother Dixon explained he had a large family of boys, though they weren't at the house at this time. He asked a lot of questions, and one was how many girls we had in our family. He wasn't backward in stating he wanted his boys to marry Mormon girls. Little did I realize this friend Bailey would marry my sister Eva ten years from this time.

-- excerpts from K.T.'s account "MEMORIES OF MY SISTER EVA", written 23 Nov. 1963, at Gooding, Idaho.

OTHER FAMILY MEMBERS COME:

It was the fall of 1905 before Mother (Nancy Franzetta Smith Butler) and the rest of the family came to Idaho. They had started to build the Mormon Reservoir Dam in 1905. It was in the fall of 1906 they built a one room school house on John's place -- it was used for our church meetings, too. We hadn't seen very much of the Dixon's during those three years, but after we started to hold church they started to come from Fir Grove to meet with us at our church service.

## CHURCH AT FIR GROVE:

The Dixons and the Lees' had held Sunday School and day school for their own families in a one room log building on Fir Grove flat, and continued to do so but the young people came over for Mutual. Our social life centered around this little school and church (on John's place.)

## OTHER FAMILIES SETTLING IN MANARD AREA:

At this time there were several other families settling in the neighborhood--Lewis Adams, Dolf Jenkins, George Labrum, and the Stotts, had moved from Old Soldier and Soldier Creek vicinity, and took up homesteads in the Manard neighborhood. So, we had quite a school, and a full house at church.

Then there were some other families of non LDS that sent their children to our school, and would come to the young peoples Mutual – the Olsens, the Lairds, and the Wheelers all came, and we had a jolly crowd at our dances and parties.

The Lairds were musicians, and Mrs. Laird played the piano, and the Laird boys both played violins. We did many of our activities in groups, without much dating, or going steady, but it wasn't long before so we started pairing off. It seemed like Bailey and Eva just naturally took to each other . . . . .

The dances in the school house afforded many good times for young and old alike. The families would all come and any babies would be put to sleep on benches in the corner.

The Lairds made lovely music. I liked to waltz with my mother as the music played "Over the Waves" waltz. Mother was so very light on her feet, and she was a very good dancer. Other tunes they played included "The Irish Washer Woman" and "Turkey in the Straw." Bailey always danced the "Home Sweet Home Waltz" with Eva . . . . .

## HE TOOK A RAILROAD CONTRACT:

In 1911 I took a contract building part of the railroad grade through what was to be the town of Fairfield. Eva took the job of cooking for me and my crew of five to six men. Eva and I fixed up a camp on the site of Fairfield. Our house was a tent with a board floor and sides. That was the kitchen, dining room, and also her bedroom. They were all young fellows working ten hours a day and it took a lot of food to fill them up, and Eva could really dish it out.

At first we got our supplies from the Old Soldier store, much of the fresh meat being grouse and fish; hunting and fishing after work hours. We had no refrigeration.

Before the summer was over, the town of Fairfield really took roots and started to grow. Some houses were moved down from Old Soldier. Scotty Leeper and Ray Jones put in the first grocery store. Later they each had a store. A barber shop, and meat market, run by Norman Leeks grandfather, came in but the saloon run by Charley Gridley came first.

One of the first buildings was a hotel -- and many homes were built, but our work went on just the same.

We finished the first three miles of grade, and took three miles contract nearer Hill City, and we finished that contract in time to get the bonus for finishing on time.

The day we finished, it was snowing, and the engineer was there, and approved the work – I received the money and paid the men off. Eva had stayed with me to the last. We would go home for Sunday, and mother would have clean clothes for us, and make the day pleasant as possible.

The men who worked for me stayed at camp, and took care of the twenty-four head of horses. Twenty head of these belonged to John and Horace, and were unbroken horses when we started. They were well broken by the time they were turned over to John and Horace.

The next year I worked building railroad grades, but Eva didn't cook for me. She went to Salt Lake to stay with Sadie, who had a small baby and several small children.

-- all this was taken from K. T. Butler's written account "MEMORIES OF MY SISTER EVA," written in November 1963, pages 5, 6, 7, and 8.

## The Dixons at Fir Grove and at Manard

HARVEY DIXON, and wife SUSAN ELIZABETH HARMON. They were the parents of

William Wallace Dixon  
James Henry Dixon  
Susan Ida Dixon  
Sabra Almeda Dixon  
Riley Lyman Dixon  
George Alfred Dixon  
Mary Dixon  
BAILEY ALLEN DIXON  
Phylemon Albert Dixon  
Elva Levina (Dot) Dixon.

This family originally lived at Afton (Star Valley), Lincoln County, Wyoming, where they farmed just out of the city limits of Afton. They raised their own potatoes to eat and tried to raise wheat and hay, but the cold climate usually froze the crops. He usually run a little bunch of sheep, and they would be herded out in the hills beginning early in the spring. The snowdrifts would melt and run down the hill and freeze again, and they would have to push the sheep across those slick frozen places.

He had two families and they lived about two miles apart.

BAILEY ALLEN DIXON was the seventh child in this family, and he was born 23 March 1889 at Afton. and he said "We left Star Valley in October of 1900, in two wagons. (Bailey would be nine years old). It was snowing like blazes. It took about 30 days to go to Hagerman Valley, Idaho. Sometimes I rode in the wagon and sometimes I rode a horse and drove the cattle. We went by way of Stump Creek, through Soda Springs, Pocatello, and down the south side of Snake River. We crossed the river at Starrhs Ferry and went on down to a little island at Thousand Springs, about three miles south of Hagerman. We spent the winter on this island. The weather certainly contrasted a lot to what we were used to. We spent most of the winter in our shirt sleeves . . . . .

"We moved from Hagerman to Camas Prairie in the spring of 1901. We had an awful time getting there, the mud was so bad. It would roll up on the wheels until it blocked them against the wagon box. Two men from Camas Prairie came to help us in. One was Tom Gustin, the other Billy Sant. When we would get stuck, this Tom Gustin would lay on his back, put his feet against the hub of the wagon wheel and lift on it. He would always get us out.

"We landed on Fir Grove Flat about March or April 1901. Fir Grove was a small patch of timber on the side of the mountain. We got our wood to burn there. Dad used to work up in there quite a bit. Once in a while I would go with him. It was a hard job because there were lots of trees and big rocks.

"My brother Jim (James Henry Dixon) filed on a homestead that had an old house on it. We fixed up this house the best we could and moved into it. There were four rooms downstairs



and two rooms upstairs and there was my father, his two wives and all of us kids . . . . We built another house and the two families could then live by themselves. We lived at Fir Grove for about ten years. Eventually a one room school house was built, and I got about three years of school there. We used to run cattle and horses on Fir Grove Flat.

"Dad (Harvey Dixon) organized the Sunday School there. We belonged to the Fir Grove Branch, Cassia Stake. The Stake Presidency was William T. Jack, with William T. Harper and John L. Smith as counselors. They used to come with a team and buggy to visit us. This was all the contact we had with the church for a number of years.

"At the school in Fir Grove; there was one unruly kid called Charley Sant. The teacher had an awful time with him. One time she had to leave me in charge of the class while she went to get his older brother to come and get him. This kid and I had a fight. He reached in the wood box for a stick of wood. I clamped down on his head with my knees and his sister threw a book at me. We had a free for all until his brother finally came to get him.

"Fir Grove Branch was discontinued, so we went to church at a small town of Manard. We finally sold the Fir Grove property and moved to Manard where I finished my eighth grade schooling. There was a post office and a general store at Manard. My half brother Harvey ran the store. The closest town was at Soldier, about seven miles away.

"Lym and I used to break horses. We would fix a box on the front bob of a pair of sleighs, hook a wild team on this and turn them loose. Lym was going to ride one of them one day and I was going to snub her to my saddle. Somehow I let the "turn" slip on my saddle. The horse got loose, ran to the end of the rope, and Lym hit the ground hard.

"When I was about 19 my oldest half brother was carrying mail from Soldier to Gooding. I would trade him off sometimes. One day it was really muddy and the mud would roll up and block the wagon brakes, so we took the brakes off. All that was holding the wagon was the team. We were going down one long hill, when the neck yoke broke and away we went. We had five passengers and they hung on till they got thrown out. The team went on until the wagon tipped over and caught on a rock and they had to stop. One passenger, a Campbellite minister, ran by us and down to where the team was and then came back to us and said "well, I got them stopped alright. They're down there a ways." We finally found an old spring wagon someone had left there, loaded everything on it and went on to Gooding.

"We used to stack hay at Hagerman. Dad (Harvey Dixon) used to have mean horses around. We had about three teams hauling hay in from the field and one team on the derrick. There was a saddle horse running loose in the field. He rolled in some straw or chaff and got some caught in his tail. He ran by the derrick team and spooked them. They ran away and broke the one inch pull rope, took off out into the field, scared all three teams. They all ran away. A fellow called John Coffin was driving: one team. They ran across a bridge, kicked the boards off and fell in the water. Afterwards he said

"Well, those horses will never run away again. When they hit the water, I had both hands in the air, and I baptized both of them. From now on they'll be good horses.'

"The neighborhood was made up of these families: Dixons, Butlers, Stotts, Adams, Olsons, Labrums, Robinsons, Jenkins, Poulsens, and Thurbers. We had to furnish our own entertainment. We had dances and parties. We'd go to each other's homes, mostly on Sunday afternoon. Our place and Mother Butler's were the usual places. We would have dinner together and play games. We didn't have anything but horses so we couldn't go 100 miles in two hours. (Mother Butler was Nancy Franzetta Smith Butler, mother of John L. Butler, Kenion Taylor Butler, Jane Butler, etc.)

We used to dance till sun up. We would start at 8 or 9 in the evening and dance till midnight, then quit and go to supper and come back and dance till daylight. One 4th of July we danced all night, went and hauled hay all day, danced all night again, and back to the hay field. About 9 o'clock, I had all I could take, so I went around on the shady side of the hay stack and went to sleep. I slept the clock around. One time I rode from Fir Grove to Soldier on our old cow pony, danced all night and started home the next morning. I went to sleep in the saddle and when I woke up, the horse was out in the middle of someone's herd of cows wandering around.

"It was while we lived at Manard that I met Eva Butler. I courted her, and later we were married in the Logan Temple on July 2, 1913. I was 24 years old. Those years at Manard were the happiest years of my life.

"After our marriage, we lived on a farm near Manard in a two room house. Our oldest son, Wallace was born May 30, 1914 in Manard. Due to difficulties at birth, Wallace was totally dependent on us all of his life. (he died at age 16.) We spent the winter of 1917-18 in Salt Lake City in an effort to obtain medical aid for Wallace. While we were there I bucked freight for the Railroad to make a living. Our second son, LaMar was born there on January 23, 1918.

"We returned to Camas Prairie, and lived there until 1923, when we moved to Rupert. I wanted to come ahead and bring LaMar with me in the wagon, but the relatives raised a big fuss and said I couldn't take him, he was five years old, so, we got a railroad car and moved on that."

-- Above is from "Life History of Bailey Allen Dixon" which was compiled in 1964 by Zola Dixon, wife of Keith Howard Dixon, and typed by LaMar Albert Dixon, July 6, 1965.

Bailey also wrote much of his life at Rupert, which I shall not copy here. However, I shall copy this:

"As for my parents, the last time I saw my Dad (Harvey Dixon), we lived on Camas Prairie and my half brother Harvey, had spotted fever. Dad got on a horse to go and take care of him. He took the fever himself and died. He was 62 years old. I was between 12 and 14 at the time. My mother died while I was shearing sheep at Gray's Lake. She had been living at Manard. She was at Sabra's place in Bliss when she died, June 14, 1916. Both parents are buried in Hagerman Cemetery . . . . Dad and mother never had any daughters, but between Keith and I (LaMar) they have 4 granddaughters and ten grandsons. Keith and I pay tribute to a most wonderful father. He life has not been an easy one, but he has left his sons a great heritage."

-- from an "added to" part of history of Bailey Dixon, recounted by his son LaMar, on page 7.

Bailey Dixon and Eva Butler were married 2 July 1913, in Logan Temple. Their children:

1. Wallace Bailey Dixon, b. 30 May 1914, Manard, Idaho.  
He died 30 Nov. 1930, Nampa, Idaho.
2. LaMar Allen Dixon, b. 23 Jan. 1918, Salt Lake City.
3. Keith Howard Dixon, b. 24 Sep. 1924, Rupert, Idaho.

After the death of his first wife Eva, June 24, 1940, while in the hospital at Soda Springs, Idaho. Then, on September 27, 1940, he married (2) Bessie Roland, in the Logan Temple. She had one daughter and four sons, and they all moved into Bailey's home, at Rupert. He died May 20, 1967, at the age of 78. He died at the Twin Falls Clinic.

-----

I, Helen, wrote to LaMar Dixon, Boise, and asked him about missions and general Church affiliations of his family. He replied with such a fine letter, I desire to record it here.

LAMAR A. DIXON  
(208) 344-2894  
2928 PARKE CIRCLE DR.  
BOISE, ID. 83705  
April 1, 1988

Dear Helen:

It was nice to hear from you concerning the history you are compiling of Manard and the descendants of those that lived there.

Ron Thurber told me you were compiling this history, and I would be interested in obtaining a copy when you have it finished.

I do not remember anything about Manard but do feel I am a part of it after hearing dad and mother talk so much about it.

Dad, Mother, Wallace and I moved to Rupert about 1920 or 1921, where dad farmed for awhile, East of Rupert in the Jackson area. The first I can remember is dad setting me up on the roof of the porch to watch the threshing crew work. The next I can remember is moving into Rupert to a house on Strawberry lane. I was about 5 years old at that time.

I don't know what church activity dad and mother had in Manard, but I'm sure they were active. In Rupert, mother taught in the Primary, but with Wallace's health conditions, she was quite restricted. I do remember dad being Mutual President, Stake Clerk, Bishops Counselor, Secretary to the High Priest Quorum. I'm sure there were other positions I do not remember, but do remember dad as always being active.

Anna and I and our family have always been active in the church. Anna was Relief Society President, taught in the Primary, Primary Counselor, Relief Society Secretary and at present is Relief Society Visiting Teaching Supervisor.

I didn't serve a mission. Our Bishop never asked me to, and also those were the years of the depression, which I'm sure you will remember what they were like.

I have been either Ward Clerk or Stake Clerk for almost all of my church activity and at present am Stake Finance Clerk.

Anna and I were called as temple officiators at the time the Boise Temple opened, July 1984, and are still serving there. We plan to continue as long as our health will permit, which is still good.

Our five sons all served missions and all seven of our children have been married in the temple and are active in their respective wards and stakes.

Orville served his mission in Germany and has done a lot with music in his Ward & Stake and has been on the High Council

Owen's mission was in Scotland & Ireland and finished in Southern California, because of health problems. He has worked in the scouting program and is, at present, the teacher for the High Priest group in his Ward.

Darrell served a mission to Lima Peru, and has been a Counselor in the Bishopric and at present is Executive Secretary to the Bishop.

Alan's mission was a Spanish speaking mission in Texas and he has worked a number of years with the Cub Scouts and Boy Scouts. He has done a lot of genealogical work and helped compile a book on the Dixon line.

Scott served his mission in South Carolina and has been Superintendent of the Sunday School and a counselor in the Elders Quorum Presidency.

Darlene has been a teacher in the Primary, counselor in the Relief Society and is at present the Secretary of the Relief Society. Her husband served a mission in Washington D. C.

Carol has taught in the Primary, worked with the Cub Scouts and is at the present a teacher in the Young Womans program. Her husband did not go on a full time mission, but has been a Stake Missionary.

As for Keith and his family, they had the same number of children as we did, 5 boys and 2 girls. I think Leslie was the only one that served a mission. I'm not sure of there church activity. Anna says she has seen Zola at the temple on occasion.

A few years ago Zola, Keith's wife, and I compiled a history of dad. Looking through it I notice there is some while they were in Manard. I am enclosing a copy. You may keep it and pick out what ever you wish. We have several extra copies.

It was good to hear from you, Helen, and hope this will give you some of the information you are looking for. If you need any other information, let us know.

With Love

(signed) Lamar & Anna

PS. I got me a computer awhile ago to use with my accounting work. I tried this letter out on the Word Processor. Seems to work real well. It even checks the spelling.

JOSHUA A. THURBER FAMILY



JOSHUA A. THURBER and ELIZABETH ROBINSON, md. 15 Oct. 1909



Agnes, b. 1910  
md. Lawrence  
R. Severe



Albert K.  
Thurber, b.  
1919, md.  
Beth Croc



Loyd B. Thurber  
b. 1914, md.  
Lois Rigtrup



Delsa Thurber  
b. 1926, md.  
Ross H.  
Tippets



Alvretta Thurber  
b. 1917, md.  
Alvin F. Hastings  
He died 12 Feb.  
1988.



Melva Thurber  
b. 1928, md.  
Marvin  
Sparks

Agnes was born in Paragonah, Utah; the rest of the children were all born at Manard.

## **Joshua A. Thurber**

### **One of the Earliest of the Manard Pioneers**

He was born May 18, 1886 in Richfield, Utah, the son of Albert King Thurber and Agnes Brockbank Thurber. He was only two years of age when his father died, leaving his mother Agnes a widow with three children: Isaac Erin, Bertha, and Joshua, himself. His sister Bertha married John L. Butler.

In the spring of 1904, Joshua accompanied John L. Butler and his younger brother Kenion Taylor Butler went to Camas Prairie, for the purpose of locating some ground on which they hoped to make a home. John L. Butler and K.T. had been there the year before, and this time, Joshua accompanied them, he being 18 years old. That fall he went back to Richfield and to school.

In the spring of 1905 my brother Erin (Isaac Erin Thurber) took the train for Idaho to look for a home and greater opportunity. Josh wrote in his history "We laid over a day in Salt Lake, laid over one night in Shoshone, Idaho, boarded the train for Hailey, laid over one night in Hailey, then we took the mail stage which consisted of a two seated, open buggy with a single team and headed for Camas Prairie, and we spent the night in the one and only town on the Prairie at that time, SOLDIER.

"The next morning we hired a man to take us down on the Malad River where John L. Butler, my sister Bertha, his wife, and small son Grant had moved. My mother (Agnes B. Thurber) and K. T. Butler were with them at this time. They were living in a small log house that belonged to GEORGE LABRUM which was located next to the land that John L. Butler had filed on under the Homestead Act which allowed one hundred sixty acres to each individual.

"John L. Butler had previously bought a house with two rooms located on the Alex Cypher's ranch some five or six miles west of the land on which he had filed and comprising a part of the proposed Twin Lakes Reservoir site.

"Erin and I helped move the house on the land John had filed on, and also fixed it so that it was habitable again.

"During the summer of 1905 my mother and brother Erin both took a Homestead and Dessert Claim of 160 acres each. We made Butlers our headquarters that summer. The summer was spent in working for wages and getting timber from the mountains preparatory to building and living on the homesteads.

"We built a small log cabin on Mothers homestead and stayed there enough to establish residence. That fall, mother, Erin, his wife, and I went to Utah for the winter. The main purpose of going to Utah was to dispose of the home place, five acres of pasture and other belongings preparatory to moving to Idaho.

"My brother Erin went to work in the Anna Laura mine in Kimberly and I went to work in the Highland Boy mine in Bingham."

Joshua continued in his history:

"On the 5th of April 1906, I, in connection with OLIVER NIELSON and my nephew VERNE THURBER, started for Camas Prairie, Idaho, by team. The trip was not very eventful except for storm, mud, and bad roads on the first and last of the journey. It took us twenty-four days to make the trip, arriving at my brother-in-law's place April 29th, 1906

"Mother, Erin and family, after completing some business and making final arrangements, took the train for Idaho. Erin and I formed a partnership and worked together until the Spring of 1909.

"In 1906 Erin learned of a homestead with log house, barn, and some fence near the ground that Mother had taken that had been abandoned before final proof was made. We got in touch with the owner and bought his relinquishment for \$265.00. Erin filed on the ground and we moved onto it.

"We all lived there for some time until Erin and I got out lumber to build a house on Mother's place, which cornered Erin's. We done the building ourselves and when it was completed Mother and I moved to ourselves.

"People, hearing about the proposed reservoir and the land coming under it being available for homesteading and also under the Dessert Act, came in very rapidly. It was not long until all of the land had been taken.

"Following this was the construction period, building farm steads and building the Reservoir System Dam and canals. After completion of the Reservoir dam, two canals were built, one on either side of the Malad River. We had some good times along with our hardships in this pioneering venture as there were a lot of young folks and they were of high moral character and very sociable. Our acquaintances formed strong ties of lasting friendships.

"Some of the early problems of our new community life were church, school, and recreation facilities.

"There was a small branch of the L.D.S. Church at Soldier. Elder George LABRUM was President of the Branch, which was in the Cassia Stake at that time. Most of the members belonging to the Soldier branch moved down to their homesteads on the Malad River. The Branch was also moved, Brother Labrum remaining as President. During the first summer or two we held church in private homes going from one to another. We had some enjoyable times."

-----



Josh Thurber wrote his history in 1941. He had a sharp memory for many small details.

He was very community minded, and participated in many activities. He worked on the Twin Lakes Reservoir Dam. He wrote: "With reference to the construction of the Reservoir System, I wish to say I worked one week alone, grubbing brush, chopping and burning willows, preparatory to starting a crew of teams moving dirt. When the dam was completed, W. A. Richards and I stayed to build a house over the man-hole through which the gate was manipulated to let the water out and run a fence along the top and around the lower side of the dam to keep the cattle from tramping the loose dirt down. I think I put in more time on the System through completion than anyone man, working almost continuously when work was carried on."

About the first little Church House. He wrote "We banded together and built one on the corner of the John L. Butler place which served for Church and School for two or three years, and later moved it across the River (that would be the Malad River). I took an active part in building and also helping to move it.

About the Manard Townsite: He said "I helped with the surveying of the townsite, which was named Manard."

About the Manard Hall: "We Moved the little church house across the river onto the new townsite, but did not use it for church purposes, as it was getting too small and we had an opportunity to sell it to a Mr. Eaglus, a Merchant from Gooding, for the purpose of putting in a mercantile establishment. This was done and the money applied on a new building.

"The building was a recreation hall 40 feet by 80 feet with a hard wood floor and a small basement. Logs were sawed for the rough lumber and dimension materials, the finished lumber and cement were freighted from Gooding by team."

About the Railroad Track work: He wrote "During the spring of 1911 contracts were let for building a railroad grade through the Prairie. My brother Erin took a contract and I worked with him on the railroad most of the summer. When fall came I quit the railroad, harvested my crops, freighted them to Gooding by team, sold them and hauled lumber back for the Manard Hall, and also worked on it. Gooding was our nearest and best market until the railroad came."

About Church Callings: He was called to be second counselor to Bishop Harvey Dixon. Later he was called as first counselor to Bishop Dixon, with Burton J. Bean as second counselor.

About the Manard School District No. 15. He filled a three year term as chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Manard School District.

THE THURRERS MOVED TO GOOING, IDAHO in THE FALL OF 1933.

MEMORIES OF AGNES THURBER SEVERE  
Daughter of Joshua A. Thurber

Some of my outstanding memories of Manard are Borups' Saw Mill on Deer Creek; The Ice Harvest; and the celebration we had, called Manard Homecoming; Also when the Community built a Bowery in front of the Manard Hall, and invited all early pioneers of Manard to return for a Reunion. It was a real success. There are pictures of this available. I am sorry I do not have one.

I also remember Harvey Dixon's Store. I bought candy there in 1916 when I began school. One of his sons was in first grade with me.

Mildred (Robinson), Loyd, her (brother) and I have long thought of ourselves as the Old Timers of Manard. I was 23 when I left. Mildred stayed much longer.

Frostensens were there early when I. E. Thurber was Bishop. Packhams came much later. They bought Borup's Homestead.

Inclosed are some pictures. One is of Harvey Dixon's Store. Here also is a copy of an article from Deseret News of 12 Dec. 1980, which Lois Dixon Bird, of Murray, Utah sent me, and asked if he, Joseph H. Thurber might be a relative. Of course he is. He is Uncle Joe, Manard's Blacksmith. In this picture he has very dark hair and a bushy beard, very black. When I knew him his hair and beard were white.

Yes, Helen, I would be pleased to give you some ideas on our social life at Manard. In the article you sent it mentions that the lumber for Manard Hall was logged on Deer Creek. This is on the north side of the valley, and was the location of Borup Brothers Sawmill. They produced most of the lumber for the houses around Manard. I recall seeing the abandoned boiler and rails long after they left Manard.

The Borups may have sawed out the lumber for the Manard Hall. After Borups moved away the boiler for the mill was still to be seen at its location on Deer Creek.

I taught school for 27 years -- five years in Camas County, and twenty-two years here in the Gooding schools, but never at Manard. Ruth and Gladys Butler taught there when they had just finished school at Albion. My teaching has been twenty years as a first grade teacher; two years teaching 6th Grade, and also taught one room school, all eight grades.

Do you remember Esee Lee? She was older. She married Carl Borup, and Phil Borup married Myrtle Worthington.

When thinking of missions, and the Temple in relation to Manard -- we were poor. No one at that time was married in the Temple unless the groom had sufficient finances to take his bride to the Temple at the beginning of their lives together. When my parents were married, a young man met his girl friends father and mother and asked permission to marry the daughter. I wish it was that way today.



Agnes Thurber Severe  
Born 3 Nov. 1910

MEMORIES OF AGNES THURBER SEVERE, continued:

This is a true story: At Manard, Verl Dixon had a date with Elaine Perry. Some time during the evening they decided to get married. Verl's father was Bishop of Manard Ward. They went to the Bishop and asked him to perform the marriage ceremony. Bishop Dixon asked:

“Verl, did you ask this young lady's father for her hand in marriage?” Verl replied

“No, I didn't”

“Until you do, I will not marry you.”

The ending was a happy one.

17 March 1988

Agnes (Thurber) Severe:

THE BORUP'S SAW MILL:

The lumber for Manard Hall was logged on Deer Creek. This is on the north side of the valley and was the location of Borup Brothers' Saw Mill.

They produced most of the lumber for the houses around Manard. I recall seeing the abandoned boiler and rails long after they left Manard. They were neighbors of ours. Mother and father, Phil and Myrtle Borup often visited in the evening. Then Borups sold their place and moved somewhere close to Rupert (Idaho).

Packhams were our new neighbors. They bought the Borup place.

-- from letter, Agnes to Helen dated May 1987.

Agnes wrote in another letter:

Bob Frostenson and his wife Gladys, were our neighbors too. His father, Fritz Frostensen, came to Manard in 1905. The family has lived at Manard ever since. They are not members of the Church but were very good neighbors. They donated to the Church at times. He donated generously for those times. that is a story by itself.

Bob and Gladys live where Beans used to -- A quarter of a mile north of our house. Lightning hit our house and it burned but there is a beautiful tree that Loyd planted still growing. That was about 56 or 57 years ago that Loyd planted a golden willow branch from Uncle John Robinson.

--from letter, Agnes, 15 June 1987.

-----  
Agnes has sent a number of snapshot pictures, etc.  
-----

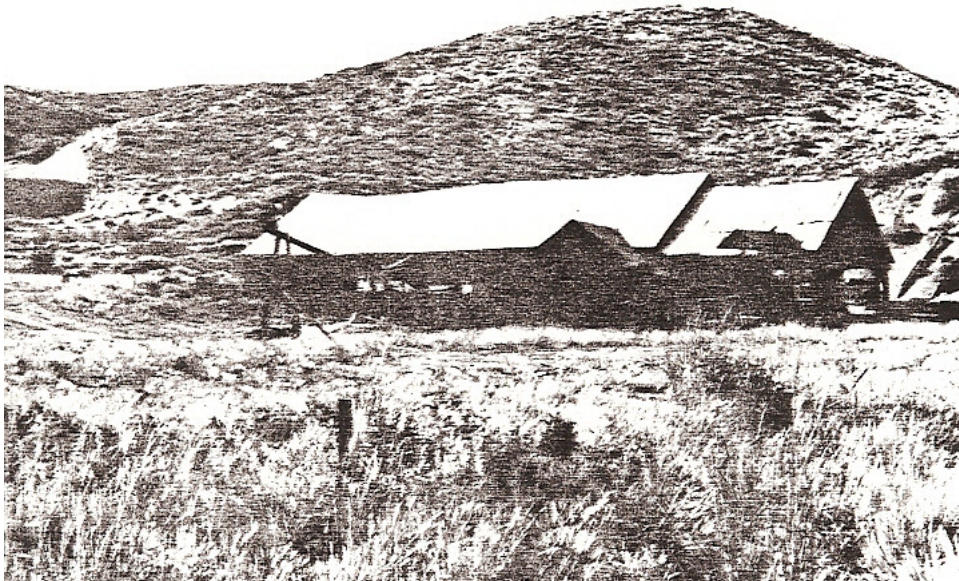
Loyd Thurber has a Saw Mill north of Corral, owned by Loyd who is my cousin. He also worked in the Saw Mill in Fairfield.

--Letter of Albert H. Thurber, Port Angeles, Washington, 22 January 19&8.

LOYD'S SAWMILL:

Yes, he does own a sawmill about 12 miles or so west of Fairfield. The County Sanitary Dump is on the hill just above it.

-- from letter of Agnes, Feb. 1, 1988.



Loyd Thurber's Sawmill. Picture taken in July 1988, by King Dalton.

MEMORIES OF CAMAS PRAIRIE, BY ALVRETTA THURBER HASTINGS,  
DAUGHTER OF JOSHUA A. THURBER

2 March 1988

The Church Meeting Hall where we had church in the basement most of the time.

A day in the winter when I rode a small sleigh over a drift and over the first barbed wire strand of the fence and under the top strand of the other side of the lane. Far enough under to catch my knee on a barb and rip an inch long gash in my knee.

A winter day when A.K. (her brother), Loyd and I rode old Zip to school when the horse was so stiff he could hardly go. The neighbors' horse "Daunty" that their kids rode got off the beaten sleigh track in a drift and Zip following Daunty lunged, catching Daunty's tail under his hoof. Neither horse could move, and had to be shoveled out of the drift.

In high school I remember staving through the week in Fairfield and deciding in the middle of a moonlight night to walk home over the snow. It was a five mile hike by road, but over fields on hard crusted snow two or three feet deep I doubt it was that far. I remember it as being quite enjoyable.

I remember when they turned off the water in the canals we took five gallon milk cans to the Dam and filled them with fish. Perch abounded in the Reservoir and for years I thought that perch were the only kind of fish.

I remember picking gooseberries, going for choke cherries, going for wood in the little Smoky. Indians coming to gather Camas Root.

I remember picking wild flowers; "May Flowers," a small half inch pink bloom holding a very tiny drop of sweet nectar; digging "salt and pepper" roots. Bloom on this plant is black and white, hence the name. They have a little spungy bulb on roots which nobody bothers with but kids. Wild lavender and yellow pansies and wild "buttercups," Throughout the years I have never seen any flowers like them.

I remember my mother giving herself a driving lesson in an open field.

I remember Loyd bringing home a young skunk by the tail -- letting it go and getting sprayed.

My mother making cheese. I was so proud of her.

I remember Cliff Dixon and I in their big sleigh with horses loose. A wild ride. One horse went up on the bridge, and one horse went down in the creek. Cliff and I ended up on the ice. I was scared to death, but evidently unharmed.

I remember herding sheep on horse back.

I remember sunsets on Camas Prairie – none like them in the world.

MEMORIES OF ALVRETTA, continued:

I remember snow capped, pine collared, old Soldier Mountain, above the valley. and I remember Mirages.

I remember a few Aurora Borealis -- northern lights in winter.

I remember Emily Packham and I telling each other made up stories on the way home from school.

I remember writing a 6,000 word "novel" when I was 12, about a man and his son climbing the Himalayas.

I remember "helping" my Dad build a lean-to on our house.

--Written by Alveretta Hastings of Caliente, Nev. 2 Mar. 1988.

-----

Agnes added the following: "Alvretta's husband died 12th of February 1988. He was Alvin Frank Hastings. They had celebrated 50 years of marriage August 15 and 16, 1987. They had six children. All present at the celebration. The family hone was at Caliente, Nevada.

-----

A BIT OF GENEALOGY:

Joshua Albert Thurber, born 18 May 1886, Richfield, Utah; married 15 October 1909, Salt Lake Temple; died 23 June 1974 at Gooding, Idaho, at the age of 88 years. He was the son of Albert King Thurber and Agnes Brockbank.

He married 15 October 1909 Elizabeth Robinson, who was born 24 December 1886, at Paragonah, Utah. She was the daughter of James Coupe Robinson and Alvretta Farozine Butler. Joshua and Elizabeth had the following children:

Agnes Thurber, b. 3 Nov. 1910, Paragonah, Utah  
Lloyd B. Thurber, b. 1 Aug. 1914, Manard, Blaine, Idaho  
Alvretta F. Thurber, b. 6 June 1917, Manard, Camas, Idaho  
Albert King Thurber, b. 23 Apr 1919, Manard, Camas, Idaho  
Delsa Thurber, b. 4 Aug. 1926, Manard, Camas, Idaho  
Melva Thurber, b. 4 Nov. 1928, Manard, Camas, Idaho  
-- from the records of Helen T. Dalton.

MEMORIES OF MY LIFE AT MANARD  
BY MELVA THURBER SPARKS  
December 1966

I REMEMBER -----

Hiding behind a door when I was told to call Dad to dinner, I was too bashful to do it.  
Going to the Church house on or about Christmas Eve for a party. There was a Christmas tree, and I was given a little elephant toy.  
Going to my class in Sunday School, some boy told me I couldn't whistle.  
Scalding one of my hands one morning before Sunday School. It was chilly in the Church House, I held my hands before a small stove, my hand hurt from the heat.  
Going to Primary with Agnes and Alvretta. They were making something out of small catalogues and brads.  
Going to the cemetery when Norene Lee was buried. Mother and I sat in the car outside the fence. Mother wouldn't let me go inside.  
Having a fight with Delsa before dinner. As soon as I finished eating, I picked up a fork and hit her with it just above the eye.  
After meals were over the table was taken down and put somewhere.  
Waking up in the middle of the night and going to Mother and Dad's bed. I cried when they weren't there. They had gone to Gooding. Alvretta tried to comfort me.  
Going up into the hills one day for dinner. Someone had made a salad. Going up a hill, Mother got out and walked because she was nervous about the road.  
Pulling the car behind the sleigh in the winter to start it.

I REMEMBER -----

Going to Sunday School behind the sleigh in the winter. Loyd and A.K. skiing behind by holding onto ropes, even going over the fences.  
Going to see Loyd and A.K. while they herded turkeys. I think they had a tent. Watching them brand the turkeys.  
Waking up in the middle of the night to see the turkey sheds burning.  
Climbing on top of the kitchen cupboard and finding Agnes's small eye glasses.  
Taking Agnes to the depot to go to school at Albion.  
Alvretta coming home from somewhere, going into the bedroom and crying for a long while.  
Going over to Uncle John's and Aunt Amatt's to kill turkeys.  
Going to Fairfield one night to see some sort of traveling stage play. There was a sword used in it.  
Going into the house with Delsa one day to tell Agnes there was a fellow to see her. He wore a pair of striped overalls. I think he went to Gooding with us.  
A.K. taking my doll apart and putting it in a washer full of water.  
Mother trying to start the old Maytag washing machine. Finally having to go and get Loyd to do it.  
Over to Uncle John's one day, Delsa put her thumb in some grinder gears. I was pedaling the grinder. We got along fine till she told me to reverse my pedaling.  
Aunt. Alva, Uncle Lym and family coming to our house some Sundays for home-made ice-cream.

I REMEMBER -----

Delsa playing in the bunkhouse and taking apart the little piano that was there.  
Mother bringing in a mattress and putting it behind the stove. I turned my first sommersault on it.

Waiting for the mailman to put the mail in the box then getting it.

The golden willow to the south-east of the house. I think there was a swing in it.

Going to school with Delsa. At noon A.K. swallowed or tried to swallow a tooth that had come out. Being told that I drank water niosily. There was a bucket with a dipper and a pump out back.

Writing to Santa Claus, Dad put the letter in the round stove in which there was no fire. It seemed to me the letter blew right up the chimney to Santa as Dad had said it would.

Mother going to Fairfield to shop, leaving Delsa and I alone. Delsa cried for her. When Mother returned she brought each of us an all-day sucker.

Going to Fairfield one evening to get Agnes. She was tending children for McHan's.

One day I was asked to say the blessing at dinner, being bashful, I told them "no". After dinner, I told it to DeIlsa in the bedroom.

A man coming to our house driving, a horse and riding in a little black buggy. People called him Fat Durphy.

The folding bed being put down.

Sleep in some sort of crib.

I REMEMBER -----

One day after Sunday School, Dot told me the neighbor to the north had a new "boy baby". Delsa and I pestered Mother to let us give the new baby one of my baby dresses. She finally gave in.

Being allowed to go south to Pachams to play, but no further.

Playing in Uncle Joe's blacksmith shop after Sunday School.

Delsa and I sliding down the cellar and one of our Grandmothers being displeased because she had to patch the holes in our pants.

Playing "Antie-I-Over" with my brothers and sisters; falling down and getting gravel in the palms of my hands.

Being allowed to go with Agnes in the car because it was my birthday.

A mouse getting into a bucket of cream and Dad getting bit by the mouse when he got it out.

Delsa and I putting on our little green swim suits and wading in the creek. Mother rinsing us off in the tub afterward.

Grammy sending us knitted mittens or gloves one winter.

Going to the reservoir one Sunday. They had turned the water out of something. Catching fish with our hands and putting them in gunny sacks. There were a lot of people there. Dot cut her foot on a piece of glass. Sitting on the back porch picking bones out of cooked fish.

Being left at Aunt Amatt's over night while the turkeys were trailed to Gooding. Going the next day to the other side of Johnson's hill to see the camp and the turkeys.



## MORMON RESERVOIR – BUILT IN 1906



TWIN LAKES RESERVOIR - NOW KNOWN AS MORMON RESERVOIR, was starting to fill in 1907 when this photograph was taken. Will Richards (standing) and Josh Thurber, may have been checking the dam . . . or looking for a fishing spot. (This original photograph in the possession of Helen Dalton.)

Notice the little housing at the extreme right. Josh Thurber wrote: "When the dam was completed, Will Richards and I stayed to build a house over the man-hole through which the gate was manipulated to let the water out, and run a fence along the top and around the lower side of the dam to keep the cattle from tramping the loose dirt down. I think I put in more time on the system through completion than anyone man, working almost continuously when work was carried on."

## **Twin Lakes Reservoir**

### **Now Known as “Mormon Reservoir”**

In June 1967, K. T. BUTLER, of Gooding, Idaho, when asked about the origin and early history of the Mormon Reservoir on Camas Prairie, tells this story:

In May 1903, when my brother John L. Butler and I were going through Hagerman headed for Bruneau of the King Hill Project, where John's friend Jim Gilbert had homesteaded at Bruneau, we met a man in Hagerman who told us about Camas Prairie being opened up for homesteaders, and that some Mormon families had just come in the year before. He told us about the Dixon family that had settled at Fur Grove.

So, after going to Bruneau to see Jim Gilbert, we headed for Camas Prairie. We met the Dixon family at Fur Grove. They had been there three years. We also got acquainted with several other families who had come to the Prairie in 1902 and 1903 -- The Henry Jenkins family lived up Soldier Creek. These families were talking about building this Dam.

The six that formed that first Company were Lester Stott, George Labrum, Lewis Adams, Sr., Henry Jenkins, John L. Butler, and Jim Stewart.

These six men bought the Twin Lakes Ranch from Alex Syphers. This was a beautiful wild hay meadow. It had never had the sod turned in it except for a small garden spot. This ranch lay at the lower end of Schooler Creek which headed about three miles from where the Fur Grove buildings are now. The Creek ran north and west through Fur Grove flat until it got to the Twin Lakes. This much of the creek was Schooler Creek. From Twin Lakes it flowed to the Malad River, and this part was called Lake Creek. It emptied into the Malad just below where the present Dam is now. They bought this Ranch without telling Alec Syphers they were going to build a Dam.

West of the Twin Lakes, about five miles was Dairy Creek. It, too, emptied into the Malad. After we surveyed found it too could be diverted into the Twin Lakes. We built this Canal for that purpose.

We started to put up the hay the first part of July 1903.

Meantime, we sent Henry Jenkins to Boise to hire an engineer to come survey the Reservoir site. He came back with a man by the name of Samuel G. Rhoades, who was Idaho's first Engineer. He had been the one who surveyed the Boise Meridian line. When he got here he and also Alex Syphers found that they had known each other. Alec had been the Scout when this Surveying party had mapped out the Boise Meridian Line. These two gentlemen were so pleased to see each other again and it was my privilege to listen every evening to them retell their old experiences of those very early days together. They were both in their seventies at that time. Alec Syphers was 74 years old the year we bought him out.

After they had completed the surveying, which took all the rest of the summer until October, I, Taylor Butler, worked every day and drove a stake every 100 feet around the

prospective Reservoir which was thirty-four miles. We finished in time for us to accompany Gomer Richards to Salt Lake City in time for October Conference.

They decided to start work the next year. When we went back the next spring with a bunch of loose horses, the men decided their finances weren't good enough to start that year of 1904, but we did do a few days' work to show our good intentions so as to hold our claim.

John and I went to Hailey and rented a Hay Ranch. We stayed there for one year at the John Gilman Ranch.

The Spring of 1905 we went back to the Prairie to start. Others came and bought stock in the Reservoir Company. It had incorporated for 10,000 shares. Dolf Naser and his brother Oscar Naser came in the spring of 1905 to work at the dipping Vat at Kelley Gulch -- then they came to work on the Dam.

Those who bought in, in 1905, were Erin Thurber, B. J. Bean, Jim Robinson, Lewis Adams, John L. Robinson, and then some time later Gomer Richards and Will Richards bought some stock. Then in 1906 others came: Oliver Nielson, Joe Thurber, Carl Borup, Jim Butler, C. C. Cotton, Fergusons.

In 1905 they started work in earnest. They had a big crew working. They called this "DAM TOWN," and this was considered the first storage dam in Idaho. The stock was assessed so much money and stock holders had to work out their assessment or hire some one to do it for them. All this work was done with teams. Bert J. Bean was time keeper.

According to the minutes of the first meeting, July 2, 1903, the company was first called the TWIN LAKES RESERVOIR, CANAL, AND LAND COMPANY. Its purpose was to promote an irrigation project that would open new land for cultivation. And at this meeting the following officers were elected:

Lester Stott, president  
George Labrum, vice president  
Lewis Adams, secretary  
Henry Jenkins, treasurer  
John L. Butler, board member

At the second meeting of the company, July 11, 1903, according to the minutes, the name was changed to "THE TWIN LAKES RESERVOIR AND IRRIGATION COMPANY, LTD."

By the first part of November 1906 the Dam was completed, and a Canal diverting Dairy Creek to the Reservoir was also completed. The Dam was

625 feet long  
30 feet high  
140 feet wide at the bottom  
20 feet wide at the top  
Cement culvert for the outlet with steel head gate

There was a trench dug down to bed-rock from one end of the dam to the other; then a four foot core or wall was run on the bedrock. It was four feet high and 1 1/2 feet thick. This was to prevent seeping. They ripped the front of the dam with rock. It holds 20,000 acre feet of water.

This Dam was completed in 1906, but they forgot to make final proof to the Government that it was proved up on, and it went on for several years without making final proof.

Counting the surveying, I (K. T. Butler) did more day work on the Dam than anyone else. Josh Thurber was next. There were still canals to build in 1907, and Josh got more work in on the canals than I did, though I worked some, then I went to the lower country to do teaming on canals for by now they were building on the Magic Dam.

Besides the flood waters they got from Schooler Creek and Dairy Creek, the Reservoir was fed by the two big springs -- one spring in each lake of the Twin Lakes, and since the fishermen have found out where these springs are located, that is where they get the big ones. When we were camped there many times I have caught a good mess there.

During 1905 and 1906 while we were working on the Dam there was quite a tent town, and we called it Dam Town. Some of us had cooks to keep us well fed. My sister Jane Butler (now Mrs. Elmer Nielson) was our cook. A big part of our diet was fish and sage hens. The summer we did the surveying. I saw three eleven lb. trout caught out of the Springs.

(signed) K. T. Butler, 10 June 1967  
Copied by Helen T. Dalton

-----

As of this day, 12 June 1967, only two are living now who worked on the Twin Lakes Reservoir, K. T. Butler, and Josh Thurber. In 1905, K. T. Butler was 15 years of age, and Josh Thurber was 19. Bailey Dixon was the only one of the Dixons who worked on the Dam, and he just jobbed for others at day's pay. Bailey was 14 in 1905 – he died last month, 20 May 1967.

Thelma Naser Mitchell, here at Boise, said her father Dolph Naser, built all the forms for the concrete.

Cooks at other camps were Velma Jenkins, and Ora Bean, wife of B. J. Bean.

Jane Butler (to us Aunt Jane) said she slept in the cook tent, and the men slept in the other tents.

She said in the fall when it became real cold, at their camp (Dam Town) which was right by the creek, the creek had frozen over. Some of the men bantered Taylor Butler to break the ice and swim across. Well, Taylor was never one to take a dare. He got a big stick, broke the ice, jumped in and swam across! Aunt Jane said she was so darned mad at those fellows for daring him.

Another time, says Aunt Jane, she remembers as they were on the bridge which crossed the creek near the Dam. The water was frozen over, and under the ice they could see fish swimming around. Well, John Robinson was always one to play a joke, and this time he took his gun and shot at the fish through the ice, and just drenched her and Ora Bean. They were so mad at John.

She also told another story which happened at the Dam. The men used dynamite to get out rock for the dam, and on the opposite side of the dam, across a little draw they had put some dynamite in a special place.

Well, one day along came Indian Joe (the Indians came here during the summer quite a bit.). Indian Joe often came hunting rock chucks. This day as John Robinson saw him coming he thought to play a little joke. And so he asked Indian Joe

"Let me take your gun and try it out." After a little, Indian Joe did. Well, John took careful aim at that dynamite and shot. It hit!! The thundering noise, and rocks and dirt flew in the air. Well, when it quieted down, John handed Indian Joe's gun back to him -- but he backed off and wouldn't touch it! He figured if his gun did that, HE WOULDN'T DARE TOUCH IT!

Isaac Erin Thurber, who was called "Erin" or "I.E.," with his four horse fresno scraper, hauled the last load of dirt to the top of the Dam. As soon as this was accomplished, Erin threw his hat in the air and they all gave a mighty yell.

-- above was copied from history of I.E. Thurber.

Josh Thurber wrote, in December 1941, a bit about the Twin Lakes Reservoir:

"In reference to the construction of the reservoir system, I wish to say I worked one week alone, grubbing brush, chopping and burning willows, preparatory to starting a crew of teams moving dirt. When the Dam was completed, Will Richards and I stayed to build a house over the man-hole through which the gate was manipulated to let the water out and run a fence along the top and around the lower side of the Dam to keep the cattle from tramping the loose dirt down. I think I put in more time on the System through completion, than anyone man, working almost continuously, when work was carried on."

Josh Thurber also wrote in another part of his history:

"I took an active part in civic affairs and community life. I was secretary of the TWIN LAKES RESERVOIR AND IRRIGATION COMPANY for two years. Following that I was President for two years. During my time in this official capacity the State wrote a letter wanting to know about the Reservoir. They said they did not have any record of it since the initial filing in 1903. So, it was up to the present Board of Directors, with me as President, and Riley L. Dixon as Secretary, to get out papers and data referring to, and establishing our proof of construction, and final proof in order to get a title from the State, which we did. We supposed this had been done at the time of completion and were surprised when it came up, as the System had been completed and water used for a number of years prior to this time."



MORMON RESERVOIR (TWIN LAKES RESERVOIR) DAM SITE  
Picture taken summer of 1987, by Helen  
[retaken by Craig Dalton – August 2009]

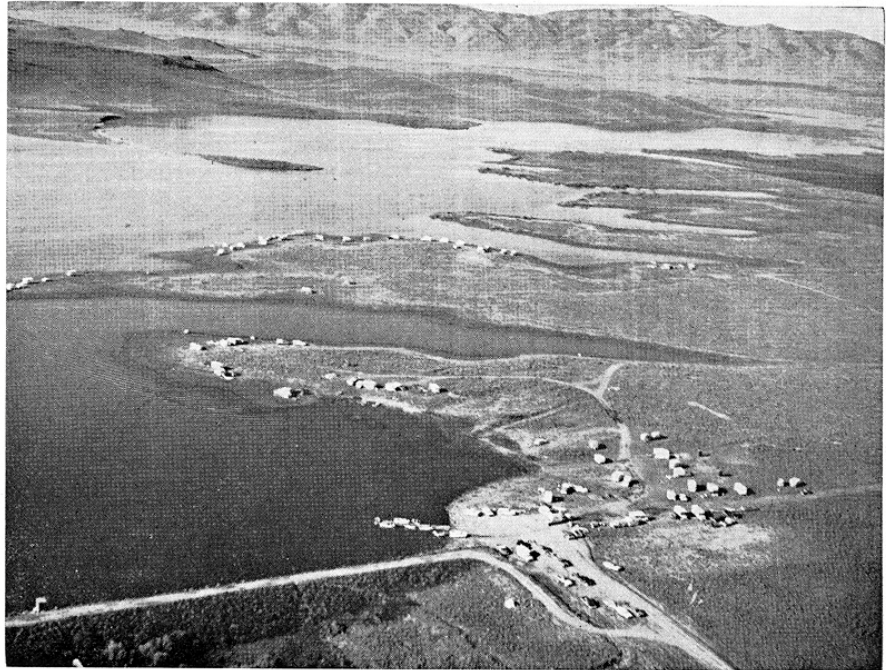


Dolf Naser and his brother Oscar Naser worked on the dam, also Bailey Dixon. Counting the surveying, K. T. Butler did more work on the dam than anything else. Josh Thurber was next. There were still canals to build in 1907 and Josh did more work on them. Each camp at the damsite had their own cooks. Jane Butler (now Mrs. Elmer Nielson of Wendell, Idaho) was cook for their camp. A big part of their diet was fish and sage hens.

Isaac Erin Thurber, father of Waldo A. Thurber, with his four-horse fresno scraper, hauled the last load of dirt to the top of the dam. As soon as this was accomplished Erin threw his hat in the air and they all gave a mighty yell.

Today (12 June 1967) only two are living who worked on the Twin Lakes Reservoir: K. T. Butler, and Josh Thurber, both of Gooding. Because most of those who built it were members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, it gradually became known as "Mormon Reservoir" and now goes by that name.

**MRS. HELEN T. DALTON** is the daughter of Isaac Erin Thurber who hauled the last load of dirt on top of the dam. She now lives in Boise.



**MORMON RESERVOIR FROM THE AIR** on opening day, 1967!  
It would seem things have changed in 60 years.

## MORMON RESERVOIR – 1967

*By Robert Bell*

Regional Fisheries Biologist

Mormon Reservoir was treated with a chemical (toxaphene) late in October, 1960 in conjunction with the Magic Reservoir treatment project. Fish species composition at the time of the treatment was primarily perch with a few crappies and suckers.

Gill net checks made on the reservoir in April, 1961 showed a remnant population of adult perch and suckers had survived the initial treatment. The reservoir was treated again in September, 1961 with both toxaphene and rotenone. It was believed a total kill was achieved.

Catchable, and fingerling, rainbow have been planted in the reservoir since it was treated and have done extremely well. The reservoir is very rich in fish food organisms and the growth rate of trout has been excellent.

Condition-wise, trout in Mormon Reservoir are probably unexcelled in the Magic Valley region. Trout up to six pounds are not uncommon and many fish in the four-pound class are taken. Average catch rates on the reservoir are relatively low (about 4.0 trout per hour) but it definitely provides a quality trout fishery. Probably the hottest fishing time on the reservoir is in the spring of the year (late April and early May) when both trollers and bank fishermen make excellent catches.

Fishing pressure on the reservoir has increased as

word of the high quality fishery gets around. An estimated 6,500 angler days were spent on the reservoir in 1966. The high popularity of the reservoir is illustrated by the fact that one hundred cars and forty-two boats were counted opening day of the 1967 general season despite the fact the reservoir is open to year around fishing.

An experimental plant of approximately 63,000 coho salmon was made in Mormon Reservoir during May, 1967. Reports on these fish indicate they are doing well to date with the exception of a small die-off during a period of extremely hot weather in early July.

Due to the relatively shallow nature of the reservoir, fish kills are not uncommon during extremely hot weather periods. These kills are caused by high water temperatures and other associated problems. Normally these are only "spot" kills involving a comparatively small number of fish.

The reservoir has been left open on a year around basis since it was eradicated but most of the fishing pressure occurs in the spring, summer, and fall months. Ice-fishing success is low, as is fishing pressure. If the reservoir was put under the general fishing season, the excellent fishing now provided during April and May would be lost to the public.

-- copy from IDAHO WILDLIFE REVIEW, September-October 1967, published by The Idaho Fish and Game Department, 600 So. Walnut Street, Boise, Idaho





Wedding picture of Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Naser, taken in the tent of a traveling photographer in Soldier in August after their wedding July 4, 1909.

THE CAMAS COUNTY COURIER was founded 9 November 1905. This 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Edition, was published in September 1955. The above picture was included in Section D. He was one of the original promoters of The Twin Lakes Reservoir.

## **R. C. "Dolph" Naser**

### **Present Probate Judge of Camas County Was a Pioneer to Camas Prairie**

(From THE CAMAS COUNTY COURIER – 50<sup>th</sup> ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATED  
September 1955)

R. C. "Dolph" Naser, present probate judge of Camas County, was born and raised in the little Utah town of Teasdale. In his mid-teens he started herding sheep for \$15 a month. An uncle came to Soda Springs, Idaho, and was getting \$40 a month for the same work. "That was a lot of money," said Mr. Naser, remembering. So, in the spring of 1902, he came to Soda Springs and got the "big money" herding sheep.

Another Uncle of Mr. Naser's, Lewis Adams, came on to the Prairie and rented what is now the Carol Vanskike place, from Jack Wardrop. Lewis wrote his brother Alex, and nephew Dolf in Soda Springs about the proposed Twin Lakes Reservoir. That fall they came up "to look the place over." The prospects looked good, so they stayed.

THE JENKINS GIRLS, AMATT, BLANCHE, AND VELMA:

"The first work I had here was with HENRY JENKINS, one of the main promoters of the reservoir project. I did some finishing work on his log house just west of the Soldier townsite, Uncle Lewis (Adams) called my attention to the Jenkins girls, Amatt, Blanche, and Velma. They looked good, too. Later I was employed on Amatt's homestead house three miles south and west of Soldier. She sure put up a good lunch."

"I don't remember your being at our place at all." spoke up Mrs. Naser.

"I think you were working at Hailey that fall." "But I remember you," replied Mr. Naser, with a twinkle in his eye.

"Yes," recalled Mrs. Naser, "I worked in the home of Dr. Robert Nourse that year. (He now (1955) lives in Boise). My wages were \$4 a week and I averaged about 14 hours a day. We could buy a lot of things with \$4 in those days."

BLANCHE JENKINS NASER'S FAMILY (HENRY JENKINS):

The future wife of Dolph, Blanche - her family came to the Prairie late in the fall of 1898, after spending ten years on Rock Creek, 20 miles east of Fairfield.

"That first winter we lived in a new log home, the one Dolph helped finish," remembered Mrs. Naser.

"It was so cold that if we spilled water on the floor it froze before we could wipe it up and we skated on it. We didn't even have the factory on the walls and ceiling that first winter. (This factory was unbleached muslin. It was tacked to the walls and ceiling for interior finishing

in those days. Later, as finances permitted, wall paper was applied.) There was no chimney in the house. The stove pipe went through the house or rather through the roof. It helped warm the upstairs a little. There was only wood for fuel.

#### MRS. NASER'S RECOLLECTIONS:

"Helen Daugherty, later Mrs. Frank Housman, was the school teacher that winter," continued Mrs. Naser. "Her father, 'Cap' Daugherty, was one of the two merchants in Soldier at the time."

When asked about her first recollections of the Prairie, Mrs. Naser said she first visited here when she was four. She and her parents came to visit the John Finch's. "The valley was a weaving meadow of grass. Several years later she recalls a 4th of July celebration at Crichton. There was a program of singing, a special speaker, and songs and readings by the children. The program took place under a bowery. A nearby stand supplied home-made ice cream in a dish for five cents, candy, lemonade and firecrackers. Everyone had a picnic lunch. "Any youngster who could buy his own sack of candy for a nickel and have some firecrackers was rich." Mrs. Naser remembers people there from Hailey and Bellevue.

#### DOLPH NASER REMEMBERS:

"In 1905, Mr. Naser continued with his story, "I started doing carpentry work. I built a house for Jim Campbell in Soldier. He had the drug store then. That house is still being used (in 1955). That fall I put up the first bank building on Camas Prairie. It was known as the Camas Prairie State Bank. Fred Hastings was the first president. The bank was moved to Fairfield and Tom Wolkerson has it for his office. That was my first contract. I got \$125.00 for it -- everything was furnished on the ground. I did pretty well -- came out \$10 ahead."

#### BUYING A SAWMILL:

In the fall of 1905, Naser, Henry Jenkins, Jim Stewart and Den Butler (this Den Butler is the son of John Lowe Butler II. and his second wife Sarah) concluded to go into partnership and buy a sawmill. They ordered it from C. W. & M Co. of Idaho Falls. It didn't come until June of 1906.

"We hauled it over from Hailey and had H. L. Childs set it up and run it that summer. We had put up a cabin and cut a lot of logs on Basalt creek during the winter, so we had a pretty good year. By the end of the next year I had bought out the others. I ran the mill for two more years, sold it to George Wells, married the cook and moved to my homestead in 1910.

By then the water was in the canal (from the Twin Lakes Reservoir) and I could get busy with my farming. I was one of the original nine promoters on the project (Twin Lakes Reservoir) and I'm the only one still living here (in 1955).

THE DOUBLE WEDDING: (Dolf Naser-Blanche Jenkins, and  
Velma Jenkins-Wesley Anderson.)

"We had a double wedding with my sister, Velma, and Wesley Anderson, on the 4th of July, 1909," added Mrs. Naser.

WORK AND DOINGS BEFORE MARRIAGE:

For the several years previous to her marriage Mrs. Naser had worked in private homes, and as cook at mining camps, and at Mr. Naser's sawmill. She and her sister, Amatt had also run a restaurant in Soldier two summers. Housework paid \$4-\$5 a week. The highest wages were \$1 a day at the mining camps.

By the spring of 1906 the telephone lines had been extended to the Prairie, and Mrs. Naser and her sister Velma were the first telephone operators. The salary was \$30 per month.

Dolf Naser remembers stringing the wire for the telephone line from the Base Line to Manard and Fir Grove. Lester Stott helped him. "I climbed every pole from here to Fir Grove."

THE DOLF NASER RANCH:

Life on the Naser ranch was typical of the times. Except that Mrs. Naser took on extra duties. Along with the care of her home and three children she boarded the school teachers at the Springdale school (cement block school near Jim Kevan's home), for \$20 a month, and did cooking and laundry for bachelor neighbors. Home-made bread was 10 cents a loaf; a good sized cake cost them 50 cents; a pie, 25 cents. Washing and ironing was three pieces for 25 cents. Like other farm women, she raised chickens and bought oranges for the children."

MOVING TO FAIRFIELD:

In 1920 the Nasers sold their farm and moved to Fairfield. They purchased their present home from C. O. Thomas, the bank cashier, who was leaving after the bank had closed. Mr. Naser went back to his carpenter work and worked on the county roads from 1926-29.

DOLPH NASER THE CARPENTER AND BUILDER:

"In 1926 I built the John Chandler house. It was the nicest ranch home in the valley at the time," recalled Mr. Naser . . . . .

Since 1940, Mr. Naser has continued with his carpentry work, though he limits it now to cabinet making and repair in his well equipped shop.

AS PROBATE JUDGE:

In 1947 Mr. Naser was appointed probate judge to finish the term of Ray Jones, deceased. He has since been reelected to that office continuously.

CHILDREN:           Virgil, Ralph, and Thelma

The Nasers have one grandson, son of Virgil, who is a Lt. Colonel in the army (in 1955), and stationed in Washington, D.C. There are seven granddaughters: Ralph, who lives at Lewiston, Idaho, and is assistant manager in the Homer Lipps Insurance Agency, has three, and Thelma Mitchell of Rupert has two, as does Virgil.

Mr. Naser said in conclusion, as he sat contentedly in his back yard chair, "I haven't done much but I'm ready to kick off any time the call comes. But I want you to know I'm not in any hurry. I love to watch this interesting old world go by."

--copied from THE CAMAS PRAIRIE COURIER - 50th ANNIVERSARY which was published in September 1955.

MEMORIES OF THELMA NASER MITCHELL

29 Feb.1988

Daughter of Dolf Naser and Blanche Jenkins Naser

Camas Prairie was my home for the first 29 years of my life, from 1910 to 1939.

My High School graduating class and our Girls Basketball team pictures are in the Anniversary issue of the Courier.

My first home was at Springdale -- a mile south of Manard -- to the main East-West road, and then about two and a half miles east on that road. The white house with a green roof, which my father built, has been moved away, but the grey stone school house -- now used as a machine storage shed, still stands. Our home was about two city blocks west of it on the south side of the road. A few poor looking Aspen trees still survive along the fence. And, yes, Manard is gone. It is just a wheat field now. It was a nice little village once.

Helen, the Prairie still looks beautiful to me. Old Soldier Mountain still has snow on its peaks in late spring -- only it won't this year, and when the Camas is in bloom, viewing the valley from the top of Johnson Hill -- coming from Gooding, it looks like a great lake.

As a little girl I picked wild flowers in the pastures by our home, and on the little hill south and along the fences the beautiful, fragrant shooting stars bloomed alone and in clumps. Each early spring the red-winged black birds came, noisily, to the willows on the River, and then a little later we heard the beautiful song of the meadow lark.

We sold the farm in 1920, and moved to Fairfield. Poor Fairfield -- it has changed. My brothers and I counted at least 19 businesses that we could remember, that are no longer there. We have our High School class reunions there each July. Very few who attend live there now.

Of course, Corral and Hill City were larger once too. As is stated in the Camas County Courier Anniversary issue, at one time more sheep were shipped on the railroad out of Hill City than any other place in the world.

I lost my husband two years ago. I still live at the same place we built 32 years ago. . . . . My two daughters and their families live -- one in Portland and the other in Pocatello. They are all with me for all the special times, and sometimes in between. I have one brother, Virgil, living in Boise, and another, Ralph, in Ketchum. Ralph and Frances come once a month to go to the Temple. I go with them.





ISAAC ERIN THURBER AND CAROLINE BUTLER

Married in Salt Lake Temple 7 April 1903

In the spring of 1906 they moved from Richfield, Utah to Manard.

In 1916 they moved to Filer, Idaho; 1918 they moved to Boise, where he died 14 March 1920; she died 11 May 1969, at Boise.



Pioneers of Camas Prairie, especially of the Manard Area. Bottom, left to right: Glen Labrum with his wife Estella; George Labrum, with wife S. Emma above; and Isaac Erin Thurber, and wife Caroline.

This picture was taken in 1918, two years after the Thurbers left Manard, taken at the Thurber farm, Eight Mile, Boise.

## Isaac Erin Thurber and Caroline Butler

He was born 21 October 1874, Richfield, Utah, the son of Albert King Thurber and Agnes Brockbank. She was born 2 December 1880, at Panguitch, Utah, the daughter of John Lowe Butler II. and Nancy Franzetta Smith.

The Butler family moved to Richfield, Utah in early 1880's. John Butler and Erin were friends, even chums. THEY GREW UP AND MARRIED EACH OTHER'S SISTER!! Therefore, the children of both families are double cousins, and they all have the very same ancestors. Erin and Caroline were married 7 April 1903 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Erin had followed mining and prospecting for some ten years. He worked in the Delamar Mine at Pioche, Nevada, a gold mine, for some six weeks before he received his Mission call from Box B, and he left for his Mission, in Tennessee, for two years. He had breathed some gold dust [actually quartzite dust nicknamed "Dagger Dust". At that mine they had used a new method of extracting gold ore, but most of the men who worked there died shortly after. Now, Erin was one of the last ones living, who worked there, and felt that if he could work out in the open air that he would live longer.

Therefore, in 1905 he went to Camas Prairie to check out the possibility of homesteading some land. Actually, he followed his boyhood chum and his brother-in-law, John.

Erin found a 160 acre Homestead which had been abandoned. According to John Ryan, with whom I, Helen, visited with on 13 November 1964, at the Idaho State Library, he said that that 160 acres was first filed on by William Leitzky; then A. W. Hutchinson had paid \$250.00 for improvements, for fence, and for the log house. This Mr. Hutchinson was a ditch contractor around Baker, Oregon. He had a lot of horses, fine horses. but he could not make a living here, for the grasshoppers ate him out.

Erin bought the Relinquishment for \$265.00, and filed on this Homestead on September 20, 1905. He made final proof on December 21, 1910. The legal description is N E 1/4, Section 31, Twp 1 S, Range 15 E BM. (Boise Meridian).

Erin bought a nice team of horses from Tom Murren. He worked during the summer of 1905 on the Twin Lakes Reservoir, then returned to Richfield. His wife Caroline wrote: "When we went to Camas Prairie Erin had \$1,400.00, with which to get started. It only had a three room log house a man had built and then had abandoned. . . . . In the spring of 1906 left for Camas Prairie with team and wagon in company with Oliver Nielson with his team and wagon; Josh Thurber, his young brother drove team for Erin while Erin went on train with his wife and baby daughter (that was me, Helen), and his mother Agnes B. Thurber, to Gooding, Idaho, (which is some 25 miles from the Prairie.) They arrived on Camas Prairie on 22 April 1906.

Josh Thurber wrote: "Erin had filed on the ground, and we moved onto it. (The little three room log house, for Erin, Caroline and baby Helen, plus Josh Thurber and his mother Agnes B. Thurber.)

I. E. THURBER, continued:

Josh, continued: "We all lived their for some time until Erin and I got out lumber to build a house on Mother's place, which cornered Erin's. We done the building ourselves, and when it was completed, Mother and I moved to ourselves. People, hearing about the proposed Reservoir and the land coming under it being available for Homesteading and also under the Desert Act, came in very rapidly. It was not long until all of the land had been taken."

Caroline wrote: "At that time there were just a few settlers there: John L. Butler; Henry G. Labrum; Lester Stott; Lewis Adams; Henry Jenkins family; also Burt Bean and Ora, who came before; Jim Stewart; Dixons were at Fir Grove."

Caroline continued: "In August 1906 Henry G. Labrum was Presiding Elder of the Branch. He hadn't had any counselors. At this conference, Erin was made the First Counselor, and John Butler second counselor. They held Church services in the different homes, as they had no building.

"The following year, at a Conference at Gooding, Idaho, on 21 July 1907. The Stake President was William T. Jack, of Carey, Idaho. At this conference, our Branch was made into a Ward, with Erin as Bishop, and John Butler and Harvey Dixon as counselors. Lewis Adams was made Ward Clerk."

John Ryan wrote: "The establishment of the Soldier Branch was suggested by Sam Worthington in the school house, which was used for a meeting house, which was built on John L. Butler's Homestead, south of the Malad River."

Caroline wrote: "A small one room school house was built on John Butler's land. We also held Sunday School and Church services in that building. The Ward had now grown to about 300.

"When Rex was a baby (1909) they formed a townsite and started building the Manard Hall -- a Recreation Hall, and also used for Church services. Erin was Chairman of the building committee that plotted out the town of Manard. Harvey Dixon had a small store and Post Office. Joe Thurber had blacksmith shop.

Farmers included Charley Borup, Hiram Lee, Sam Worthington, Agnes and Josh Thurber her son; also the Wrays, Jess Smith, Sr., and Carl Borup; also the Labrums, Lewis Adams, John Butler, Horace Butler, the Nielsons, Lester Stott, and Dave Borup."

Erin Thurber's crops were in wheat, barley, and oats. They prospered for several years. One year Erin had the largest wheat crop of any on the Prairie.

Then disaster!! For four years hand running the wheat froze. Belle Borup, wife of Charley Borup, said that the first big freeze was in 1913, on the 15th of August. The last big freeze was in August 1915. And after that freeze, she and Charley moved to Boise.

I. E. THURBER, continued:

The John Butler family left Manard in 1915 and moved to Acequia, Idaho. My Thurber family (I.E.) traded the 160 acre Homestead to a Mr. Jensen, for a 40 acre place at Filer, Idaho, and we moved to Filer in 1916. The F. W. Dalton family moved to Filer in 1915.

By the spring of 1919 the I. E. Thurber family had moved to Boise. His health was failing, had been spitting up blood -- the Delamar Dust was wreaking damage on his lungs.

The Sam Worthington family had also moved to Boise by that time, and Sam Worthington and I. E. Thurber went in partners to sell coal, and they had the coal yard. Their name THE WORTHINGTON THURBER COAL COMPANY. The Worthingtons had a home on South 11th street; and the Thurbers bought a home at 1610 North 11th Street.

There was a "flu" epidemic in early 1920. Erin came down with it on 14 January 1920. It went into lobar pneumonia, and he died 14 March 1920, leaving his wife Caroline and five children.

Churchwise, he had served six years as Bishop of the Manard Ward, and after moving to Boise was called as Stake High Councilman of Boise Stake, under President Heber O. Hale.

Their children: Helen Thurber, b. 7 Nov.1904, Richfield, Utah  
Waldo Arion Thurber, b. 21 July 1906, Soldier, Idaho.  
Rex Gordon Thurber, b. 16 Apr.1909, Manard, Idaho.  
Erin Butler Thurber, b. 26 Mar.1911, Manard, Idaho, died 19 July 1948.  
Milton J. Thurber, b. 23 Feb.1916, Manard, Idaho.

His wife Caroline recorded: "Erin liked doing things on a large scale. The second year (on Camas Prairie) he raised a grain crop, his was the largest in that section. It took him and hired men all one winter to haul the grain to Gooding, that being the nearest railroad station (about 30 miles). Later the railroad came up on the Prairie from Shoshone. He contracted a part of the grading. The seasons were short, snow would be three feet deep on the level. At periods the thermometer registered 40 below zero for a week or ten days at a time. . . ."

-- excerpt from history written by Caroline March 14,1940.

Uncle Taylor (Butler) remembered: That at noon they served meals at the Perkins Hotel at Fairfield -- that Erin and John (Butler) ate there. As they sat there, Mrs. Finch noticed that they were waiting for orders to go ahead, and she asked Erin to ask the Blessing on the food -- this was very unusual in a hotel.

Dad Dalton said (this is F. W. Dalton) that I. E. Thurber had a few sheep, and he took them over and dipped them with him; and he also said

"I liked your dad. He was more religious than I was -- you know when you are out on a farm you have to tend to business." and that statement rather sounds like Dad Dalton. If he saw a defect, he would "out with it."

-- excerpt from History of I. E. Thurber, by Helen, dated 2 July 1959, on page 9.

I. E. THURBER, continued:

ABOUT HIS PERSONALITY:

I, Helen, am taking the right, or prerogative, to describe a bit about my father's personality. My mother Caroline, wrote of him

"Erin was a very studious person. He liked to get up early in the morning. He never required much sleep. Used to get up at 5:00 o'clock every morning to study and read before he went out to work.

"He was of a refined nature. He thought he would like to go into the law. He was quite a student of Shakespeare. He very much liked Ralph Waldo Emerson's works. He was a good mixer. He was very tolerant of other people's views and ideas -- respected other people in their beliefs. He made quite a study of science and religion, comparing them."

-- from "The Life Story of I. E. Thurber, written by his wife Caroline, 2 July 1959, pages 5 & 6.

MEMORY OF AUB DALTON:

I, Helen, record a bit from my father's history:

21 March 1970: "Today Aub was remembering my father. He was 16 when the Daltons left Camas Prairie. Aub's remembrance would be at age 16 or younger. He said some nice things about him, and I asked if he would write them down:

"My only recollection of my wife's father, I. E. Thurber, is somewhat vague. To me he was a kind man. I know that he was very much respected by all who knew him. He had a quiet, gentle force of personality that seemed to command attention without any effort on his part to attract a following. Everyone seemed to like him. I never heard him criticized, unless it were a tendency to be gullible in heeding the advice of friends. He was a thinker. He liked Ralph Waldo Emerson, even named his first son after him. Anyone who likes to read Ralph Waldo Emerson has to be a thinker and a philosopher."

-----

MEMORIES OF HELEN THURBER DALTON

I believe the earliest memory I have was when I needed a spanking. I was probably three or four. We had disobeyed and gone swimming in the big ditch close to our Manard house. He, my father, was going to spank me, and I started around the house, with him after me, only I was running and he was walking. After two times around, I called to him

"Daddy, I don't feel well!" -- I didn't get spanked.

My father liked to read and study, and I remember as a very small child getting up sometimes, I knew it was before daylight, and seeing my father with a book in his hand, and he was walking around the kitchen, looking so serious. Mother tells me since, that he always got up so early and studied for an hour or so before going out to do chores.

THE HILL CITY-RICHFIELD RAILROAD, FINISHED IN 1911.



Working on the Railroad – left to right: ?, I. E. Thurber, John Butler, Jess Thurber, Jane Butler, Jimmie McClure, ?.



Working on the railroad. In the center stands Aunt Jane Butler, and by her is I. E. Thurber. Upper left stands Jimmy McClure: Second from right, with hat, is Jesse Thurber.

Caroline B. Thurber said: Erin worked on the Hill City-Richfield Railroad, which was completed in 1911. Different ones took contracts to do three miles. Jess Smith and Erin took contracts to do three miles. Aunt Jane cooked for him on the railroad.

## WORKING ON THE RAILROAD, continued:

K. T. Butler said: "In 1911 I took a contract building part of the railroad grade through what was to be the town of Fairfield. Eva took the job of cooking for me and my crew of five to six men.

Eva and I fixed up a camp on the site of Fairfield. Our house was a tent with a board floor and sides. That was the kitchen, dining room, and also her bedroom. They were all young fellows working ten hours a day, and it took a lot of food to fill them up, and Eva could really dish it out. (Eva was K.T.'s sister.)

At first we got our supplies from the Old Soldier store, much of the fresh meat being grouse and fish; hunting and fishing after work hours. We had no refrigeration.

Before the summer was over, the town Fairfield really took roots, and started to grow. Some houses were moved down from Old Soldier, which was two miles north, closer to Soldier Mountain. Scotty Leeper and Ray Jones put in the first grocery store. Later they each had a store. A barber shop and meat market, run by Norman Leeks' grandfather came in, but the saloon run by Charlie Gridley came first.

One of the first buildings was a hotel, and many homes were being built, but our work went on just the same.

We finished the first three miles of grade and took another three miles contract nearer Hill City, and finished that contract in time to get the bonus for finishing on time. The day we finished, it was snowing, and the engineer was there and approved the work -- I received the money and paid the men off. Eva had stayed with me to the last. We would go home for Sunday and mother would have clean clothes for us and make the day pleasant as possible.

The men that worked for us stayed at camp and took care of the twenty-four head of horses. Twenty head of these horses belonged to John (Butler, and Horace (Butler), and were unbroken horses when we started. They were well broken by the time they were turned over to John and Horace.

The next year I worked building railroad grades, but Eva didn't cook for me -- she went to Salt Lake to stay with our sister Sadie (Butler) Richards who had a small baby and several small children.

-- from article "MEMORIES OF MY SISTER EVA", by Kenion Taylor Butler,  
Gooding, Idaho, 23 Nov. 1963, copied by Helen Dalton.



## MEMORIES OF CAROLINE BUTLER THURBER

Manard, Blaine County, Idaho, some six miles from what is now Fairfield, Idaho, was a little community where quite a number of families homesteaded land and farmed it. Among the first ones there were John Lowe Butler, wife Bertha and family. They took up land there in 1904. The next year Isaac Erin Thurber, and I, his wife, Caroline went there, and in 1907 Horace Butler, Ida and baby Ruth moved there. The Stott family came somewhat the same time. In September 1905 Nancy Franzetta Smith Butler, my mother, and also mother of John and K.T. Suttler, moved there with her children Jane Butler, Eva Butler, and little Leland Thomas Butler, then eight years old. Kenion Taylor Butler (K.T.) had come before with his brother John. In April 1906 Joshua Thurber, his mother Agnes Thurber, and Oliver Nielson and Verne Thurber came to Camas Prairie.

There was a small branch of the L.D.S. Church at Soldier. Elder George Labrum was President of the Branch, and by 1906 most of the members belonging to the Soldier branch moved down on their homesteads on the Malad River. The Branch was also moved. Brother Labrum remained as President. His wife was S. Emma Labrum, and their home joined the John Butler place.

The fall of 1905 they held school for about three months in the Grainary on Labrum's place, which they cleaned out and put in benches and long tables. Harry McAdams was the teacher. By the fall of 1906 they built a little one room building on John Butler's farm to hold school, and also Church. A redhead by the name of May Griswold was teacher. Mamie Leek, Mrs. Wood, and Roy Laird also taught there. This was just across from Adams place. This one room served for church and school for two or three years. Josh Thurber was one who helped build it.

## MANARD TOWNSITE PLANNED

In 1908 the settlers considered the proposition of a town, and a townsite, and it was taken up by the settlers and decided on by a majority vote of the people. A committee arranged to buy the ground, have it surveyed and plotted, and put in shape that lots could be sold to individuals for the purpose of building homes and other places of business necessary to the growth and development of a town. One of the first buildings built there on the new townsite, which was named Manard, was a new school house.

They moved the Church house across the river on to the new townsite, but did not use it for Church purposes as it was getting too small. The school house was finished and then the Manard Hall was built -- it was finished in 1911. This was used for Church, Recreation, and Community gatherings.

Right at the Manard townsite there was a little store and Post Office, run by Dixons, a blacksmith shop run by Joseph Heber Thurber. His wife Annie was a midwife. Settlers included the Labrums, the Lewis Adams, the Bert Beans, the Neilsons, the Lee family, the Goulds, and others.

MEMORIES OF CAROLINE B. THURBER, continued:

## CHURCH

Henry George Labrum had been the Presiding Elder, without counselors, and at the August 1906 Conference, I. E. Thurber, my husband, was made first counselor, with John Butler as second counselor. The following year 21 July 1907, at a Conference, the branch was made into a Ward, with I.E. Thurber as Bishop, John Butler and Harvey Dixon as counselors. Lewis Adams was made Ward Clerk. This Bishopric served for six years, during the time the school and Manard Hall were built.

## CAROLINE 'S MEMORIES OF THE CARL BORUP FAMILY

It was about the time the Manard Hall was built, in 1911, when the Carl Borup family moved there. His wife was Caroline. They had a large family, which included Maggie, who married Sam Worthington; Sarah; Dave; Charley; Will; Phil; Frank; and Harry, who was the youngest. Their place was about 1 1/2 miles from Manard, and they built quite a large house, two story.

Carl Borup and Sons had a big threshing machine, and went around to thresh grain, and it was so big it took six or eight spans of horses to pull; and they went around in circle to thresh, and it took about twenty-five men to operate everything. When they came to our place I cooked for about 25 men. When threshers came to our place, there were quite a number who were not L.D.S. so we served real coffee. My young son, Waldo, often spoke of "threshers' coffee!" This was the only time we had coffee in the home. However, in our home we did make Barley Coffee, which was a good warm drink. We took the barley grain, after it was threshed, wash it good, and put in big square pan and placed in the oven and roasted it gently. We spoke of it as "parched barley."

In the fall of 1913, we, the I. E. Thurbers, moved to LaGrande, Oregon, for about two or three months, returning to Manard in December 1913. Shortly after this I was called to serve as second counselor to Sister Caroline Borup in the Relief Society. Her first counselor was Susie Dixon (wife of Harvey Dixon.) They were both older than I, and I remember enjoying working with them. We were few in number and met sometimes in the homes and sometimes in the Hall, on Tuesdays. I remember helping them to place their "fascinators" on their heads.

After we got the Manard Hall built I remember we put on a big affair one night. It was a Bazaar, or some such affair, where we served a meal. Sister Borup had the reputation of being a good cook, and at this Bazaar she took charge of roasting the leg of lamb -- and it was so tender and nice. It was a fine time we had, and it was served so nicely. And the next morning Brother and Sister Borup came over to clean up the place. I was in the main building taking down a booth left the night before, while the Borups were in the back room. Soon, two young teenage boys were in there practicing with the basket ball. They got into an argument which nearly came to blows, when Brother Borup came and broke it up. I always admired the way Brother Borup handled it; in fact I chuckled to myself.

The Borups had quite a large family, and they were all active in the Church. Brother Borup was a good speaker. I believe three of their sons went on missions while there at Manard. I was there at Borup's home when mother Borup was packing Charley's suit case to go. As I remember, Will and Phil went later on missions.

MEMORIES OF CAROLINE B. THURBER, continued:

### THOSE WERE PIONEER DAYS

At Manard in those early days we lived as pioneers, building the homes, etc. The Borups built their home, as I remember. In common with all, we cooked on a kitchen stove made of iron, and burned wood for fuel. The men went to the mountains above Soldier for wood, probably ten miles away. Our stove had a reservoir for water and of course heated very nicely. We used coal oil lamps for lights in common with all homesteaders. All homes had little "out houses" at the back -- and for bathing, a good galvanized metal tub. At least we had the metal tub. We had a well outside and a pump, to pump water for household use, and a little wash stand in the kitchen on which stood the wash basin and a bucket of water.

When getting a drink of water, we just dipped the dipper down and helped ourselves. I am sure the Borups used the same method. Those were horse and buggy days. It was the common mode of travel. Everyone had saddle horses. We had hard winters on the Prairie. Very cold, sometimes 40 below zero, and lots of snow, covering the fence posts. When we traveled by sleigh, and "wo" to the team should they get off the beaten track -- having to flounder in the snow. It was fun, but also it was a great day in the spring when we could again use the buggy.

To wash clothes, we used the tub and wash board, and while on the Prairie I got my first washing machine -- a tub on legs, with two boards made so I could push one with one hand, then pull with the other. It was better than the washboard.

-- Written 3 June 1963, by Helen Dalton, from dictation from her mother, Caroline Thurber.

## MEMORIES OF HELEN THURBER DALTON, cont.

### WALD, AND I FOLLOW THE COYOTE:

When I was 4 ½, about April 1st, 1909, some two weeks before Rex was born (Waldo would be 2), early in the morning we heard a coyote yelping outside. My father was surprised they should come so close, but there was deep snow on the ground, and they were hungry, and he said they came to try to get a chicken, or food.

We all went outside and stood there watching as our dog Karlo barked at the coyote, and mother and dad commented on the courage of the coyote in coming so close. I was so little and it seemed like the coyote was about as tall as I was, and as I grew up my memory of the height of the coyote grew in height along with me.

Finally, the coyote turned and on a jog trot started for the river, the Malad River, half a mile away, with Karlo after him. Mother and Dad returned inside; but my little brother Waldo, age 2 ½, and I remained watching; and I remember being fearful that the coyote might hurt our dog, and so, Waldo and I took hold of hands and followed, over the crusted snow, without coats or overshoes.

When we reached the river, the coyote had gone across and disappeared in the trees and willows and Karlo had also disappeared. The river bank was steep, but we climbed down and walked over the frozen river ice. We finally tried to get back up the bank and return home, but could not, it was too steep to climb up.

In the meantime, mother missed us and with the greatest anxiety our father followed our tracks in the snow. When we saw him walking around the turn down in the river bed, I was so happy I jumped up and down. He put our coats on. They had reason to be fearful, for they knew the coyote was hungry.

### REX TICKLES THE HEADS OF THE BISHOPRIC:

We held church services in the Manard Hall. The three members of the Bishopric were seated just below the stage, and facing the congregation. Of course, this was a very quiet and reverent occasion. Little Rex walked on the stage above, walked over and tickled each of the three brethren on top of the head!! He was perfectly oblivious to the fact that anyone could be watching him!

We have often chuckled in remembrance. Our dad was the Bishop, and I remember he kind of half looked back, but he must have been in deep thought for he did nothing. Mother was embarrassed, went up and got him.

### CHRISTMAS AT UNCLE JOHN'S and AUNT BERTHA'S:

At Christmas time one time we all went over to Uncle John's place and stayed all night; and after all of us children were "bedded down" on the floor of the living room, how I could hear my father and mother and the other "grownups" in the kitchen, talking and laughing.

## MEMORIES OF HELEN THURBER DALTON, cont.

And that is the time that Waldo thought it would be great to stay awake and get a peep at Santa Claus -- but lo and behold, before we knew it, we fell asleep, and didn't get to see him!!

### THE THRESHERS CAME:

I remember the threshers came, for possibly two days or so -- and all the cooking that went on, and so many men there.

I remember the black kitchen range, with a reservoir on the right side where we filled it with water and it would get nice and hot, the water I mean. We had a lamp which used kerosene for fuel, and I can remember my mother cleaning the lamp chimney.

### WALKING ON CRUSTED SNOW TO SCHOOL:

I remember in winter the snow got very deep, higher than the fence posts, and we would walk right through the fields on the crusted, frozen snow.

### WE ARE BAPTIZED:

This was done 5 April 1913, at Fir Grove Ranch, where they had a nice metal stock watering trough, well cleaned and with warm water. James H. Dixon baptized me. My foot went up out of the water, and so he had to do it all over again; after which they wrapped me in a big quilt, and then I sat on a snow bank, and watched the other two be baptized: Zina Labrum, and Ruth Thurber.

When that was done we returned in the buggy to my Uncle John's place, and when they unwrapped me, my mother was amazed that my hair was dry!! She unbraided it, and they all stood around and were amazed! On the way to the house from the baptism, my mother expressed fear that I would catch cold, but Uncle John replied

"No one receives ill, from being baptized."

I was baptized on Saturday, and the next day at Church I was confirmed a member of the Church by my Uncle John L. Butler.

### DEATH OF MY GRANDMOTHER: BUTLER:

I was eight years old. Nancy Franzetta Smith Butler died 21 April 1913, in her little home across the lane from Uncle John's home. She had been in Utah for the winter, and had returned, and worked so hard cleaning, and she took pneumonia. Her body was taken on the train, and burial was at Richfield, Utah, beside her husband. My mother and father went.

## MEMORIES OF HELEN THURBER DALTON, cont.

### I CURL MY HAIR:

One time I concluded to curl my hair as I had seen my mother do. She was not home, so I lit the coal-oil lamp, put the curling irons down in the lamp chimney, and waited until they were hot, then I wound a big lock of hair around it and waited -- pretty soon the hair and iron all came away -- it had burned through, and I stood there looking at it in amazement.

### DANCES IN THE MANARD HALL:

They built the Manard Hall while my father was Bishop, and there is where we held church services, as well as mutual, and the dances -- and when they held dances it was a family affair. We little kids got to go too, which solved the baby tending problem. I remember one time my mother and father were dancing, and on the spur of the moment I concluded to follow them as they danced around the hall. I got scolded.

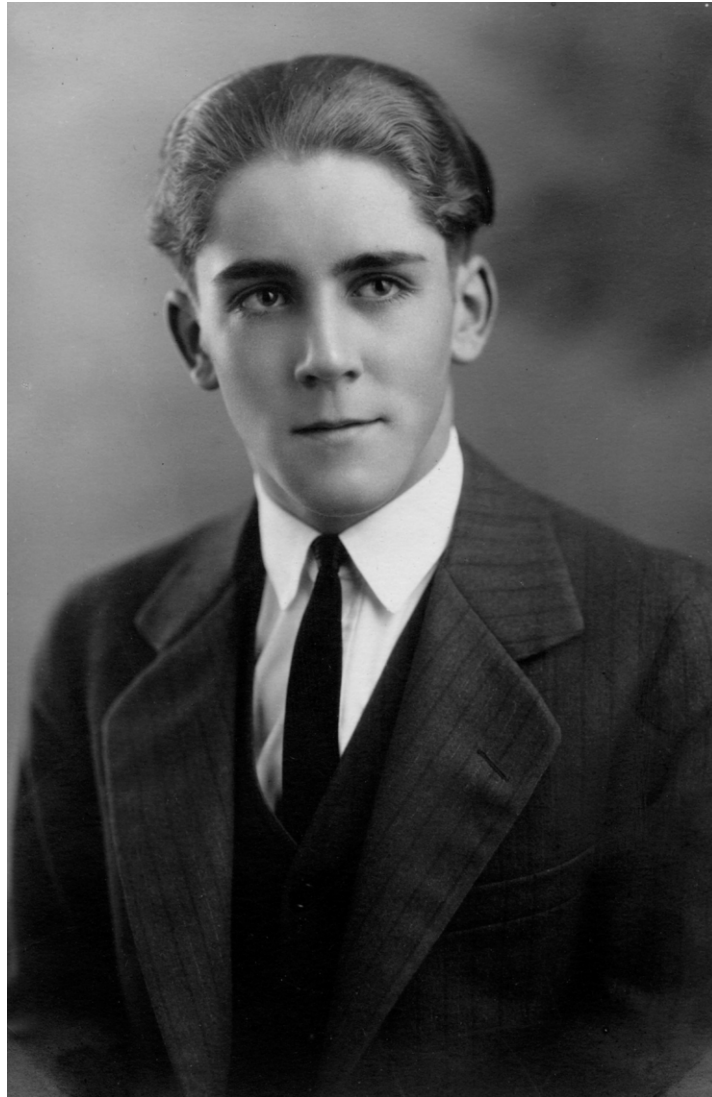
### FIRST SIGHT OF AN AUTOMOBILE:

I am guessing I was somewhere around 6 or 7 when I saw an automobile for the first time. This would be about 1910 or 1911. Occasionally one would come into our area, and we would hear it from so far away, and we children would run down to the main road, and stand there in awe until it passed. And that same year we all basked in reflected glory when my Uncle Gomer Richards and family came up from Salt Lake City in their new car!! He wore his goggles and linen duster. He had to crank the car at the front to start the motor. He took us all for a ride. He would first crank up the motor from the front of the radiator and then run to get in behind the steering wheel. What a loud noise the motor made! Oh, so awesome and wonderful!

### THE FIRST AEROPLANE:

That was a great day -- Settlers Day in Fairfield. I was 8 or 9. The whole countryside was there, and we looked in great awe to see it flying in the air. It was one of those double winged planes, with the pilot sitting in open air without protection of a windshield. I remember it well. And my little brother Waldo wanted to ride in it!!

## Waldo A. Thurber, born at Soldier



WALDO A. THURBER, born at SOLDIER, BLAINE COUNTY, IDAHO, 21 July 1906. Amet Jenkins was a practical nurse, and Waldo's father, Isaac Erin Thurber, wanted the very best of care for his wife Caroline, so made arrangements - Amet Jenkins cared for her at her parents' home, Henry Jenkins. Amet later married John L. Robinson. Dr. Ayer Higgs attended.

The Thurburs moved from Manard in 1916, when Waldo was 10. By 1919 they had moved to Boise, Idaho. And Waldo has remained there ever since, and today is March 1988.

He became a Certified Public Accountant, a Chrysler-Plymouth car dealer; a flyer, with his own plane, had a stable of Arabian horses, and had many hobbies and interests. Now he is a skier, plays golf, and most important is a Temple Ordinance Worker at the Boise Temple.



## MEMORIES OF WALDO A. THURBER

At the age of 81, Waldo relates some vivid memories of life at Manard, He said

"I remember winning a horse race with my horse -- don't remember if it was Daisy (his little sorrel mare), but think it was at Soldier on the 4th of July -- I must have been either 8 or 9 years of age." (I, his sister Helen, suspect that that race was on the 24<sup>th</sup> of July celebration right at Manard townsite.)

"I vividly remember the first time I galloped Daisy from the farm gate to the house -- really thought I had done something -- was 6 years old.

"I remember the team running away with me on the hay rake and dad yelling to me to fall over backwards, which I did, and got "spanked" by the tines as they came up.

"Remember taking a gunny sack of little kittens down to Camas Creek and throwing them in-Ha? couldn't do it now.

"Remember laying down in the yard and Uncle Horace (Butler) and dad taking out one of my teeth with a pair of horse pincers.

"Remember getting bucked off Daisy and landing on my head -- remember the picture of me pouting because I had a large scab on my lips.

"Remember getting a water snake and scaring the girls with it after Church. Remember getting down in the River with our dog and a coyote kind of challenged us and Dad finally coming to help.

"Remember cranking the washer and Mom getting mad at me and I would walk a pole across the creek and laugh at her -- finally here came Dad and I ran as fast as I could, but Dad caught me crawling under the fence, by the hair -- but he didn't spank me -- he turned me over to Mom.

"Don't remember anything about school, except riding home in mid winter horseback. Remember harnessing up the horses and the horse stepped on my foot and I couldn't get it off until finally mother came to help me. Dad was sick.

"Remember chasing coyotes with Daisy and the saddle turning over on the side of the horse and dumping me. Remember the Church and Hall being built but don't remember anything specific except the speeches. I remember the store and the barrel of pickled pigs feet and we would reach in and get us one.

"I remember up the Mormon Reservoir Dam, when it was finished, and everyone throwing their hats up in the air when it was finished.

My one real spiritual memory is when I was baptiz4d by Dad in the (Malad) river by our house. As we were walking back to the house after the baptism, walking hand in hand, I felt like I was walking up off the earth, and mentioned to Dad that

"My, everything seems so bright,"

"I have felt this told me something -- that perhaps I should have amounted to something. This was my very first real feeling of the Spirit.

"I remember Dad and I going to the west end of the Prairie in the buggy with two horses. Dad was going to do some sheep shearing. And one of the horses laid down in the harness and looked like it was dying. Dad put his hands on its head and gave it a blessing, and it got up and we went on with no more trouble.

"I remember herding our sheep up on Soldier Mountain, and going up to the top of the highest peak with Dad and putting our names under a rock. We had a wonderful sheep dog. One evening we came in to camp and dad said we were short 30 head of sheep and couldn't find them, as it was near dark. Dad sent the dog up a canyon north of camp and finally here he came with the sheep.

"I also remember Dad's extreme patience with everyone. For instance about Will Gould (who was a Socialist). I remember Dad and I stopping by the side of the road for at least two hours while Will Gould wanted to argue with dad about it. Dad loved people and never hesitated to take the time to discuss matters with them.

"I also remember burning sagebrush for wood, and eating a lot of snowshoe rabbits in the winter time.

"Seeing the type of life our parents lived -- they were real pioneers -- and comparing it with the kind of life we live now -- the great difference and growth makes us wonder what life will be like another seventy years or so, doesn't it?"

-----

About the Herding Sheep incident above, on Soldier Mountain, I, Helen, wish to record a bit. While we were visiting at King's ranch on the Prairie, in August 1986, we had invited Waldo and Evian to come over to Church at Fairfield, and then go home with us after, to King's ranch. They did come, when we arrived for Church (in the old Manard Hall building, which had been moved to Fairfield) and afterward my granddaughter Shannon Trost and I went with Waldo and Evian in their car headed for the Ranch. This was on the main road, from Fairfield to Corral, traveling west, with Soldier Mountain in such plain view. And now I shall quote from my Journal:

Waldo said "See that highest tip at the top of Soldier Mountain? My dad and I wrote our names on a thing right there!! About the last two years here (1914-1915) my father had sheep and he and I had them up there. Up Soldier Creek, (think he said) and I remember one day the sheep were in a place where it was a dangerous jump off -- a ledge, and one sheep had slipped over the ledge, and caught, some little way down. I was 9 then.

"We got a rope on it, and got it up to safety. But another sheep fell over the ledge and went down, down. It was sad. Then I remember another day when we brought the sheep in to camp for the night--and we were short 30 sheep. It was almost dark, and Dad felt the missing sheep were up another draw. Dad told the dog, pointing

"Go get 'em.' A time later, here came the sheep, with the dog herding them in!!"

-----

More Manard Memories where Waldo is concerned, from his history put together years ago. Our mother, Caroline Thurber said that as a little child Waldo had a mania for wading in the water. She would scold him, punish him, change his shoes and stockings and before she would know it, there he was again wading in the water in the little meadow nearby.

When his little brother Rex was a baby, Waldo took to biting. He bit him terribly, and so often. One day in desperation, thinking to frighten Waldo, she went and got the big horse shoe pinchers, brought them and said "I guess I'll just have to pull your teeth out, Waldo." Waldo promptly fainted dead away! She immediately drooped the pinchers, grabbed little Waldo, saying "Waldo! Waldo!" But it must have cured him, for he was better after that.

When he was six years old, Dad gave him a beautiful little sorrel mare, named Daisy. How thrilled he was. But he was too little to get up on her by himself, but being such a determined child he got Daisy up by a fence and in trying to get on her he fell and badly skinned his upper lip. He rode her a lot.

As a child Waldo was a hard worker and was good with horses. Dad had a span of mules and when Waldo was seven or eight he was very good to harness them, but he was so little he would have to climb up on the manger and pull the harness over to get it on. Mother says she was amazed at how he could do it.

-- taken from his history, compiled by Helen, in 1961.

SPECIAL MEMORY OF WALDO, BY HELEN:

Years ago, could be about 1968, there was a Temple date planned by Boise Stake, to go to the Idaho Falls Temple. Waldo did not want to go in the Bus, which would be leaving town (Boise) at 12:30 midnight, and would arrive Idaho Falls about 6:00 or 6:30 A.M.

Waldo decided to go, and to fly his personal aeroplane, and he invited me to go with him. This was such a wonderful trip.

As we flew over Camas Prairie he reminisced, and said something like this:

"I sure like Camas Prairie. See that Twin Lakes Reservoir down there? It brings back old memories. Camas Prairie has always had a special appeal to me. I once thought of buying some land here -- I thought seriously about it -- but came to the conclusion that I really knew nothing about raising crops," and nothing about stock raising, and I decided I had better stick to something I really knew about.

"One reason perhaps that I like Camas Prairie is because this is the place of my beginnings. That thought is real special. I was born here at Soldier. and there must be a special appeal for where we first started. I am thinking of ancient Jacob, who because of the famine, went down into Egypt, and remained there -- but he wanted his body to be returned to his own country after his death. There is an appeal to return to the place of our beginnings."

I, Helen, was impressed with his thoughts and reasoning.

## The Frederick William Dalton Family



Picture taken at the Dalton family farm in front of the home (Jerome, Idaho) in 1932.

Left to Right: Irene Dalton, Alice Dalton, Ursus Dalton, Nell Dalton Wheeler, James Dalton, Frederick W. Dalton, Frederick W. Dalton Jr., Albert Dalton, Annie Benson Dalton, Bertha Dalton Smith, Lygia Teressa Dalton, Audubon Dalton, John Dalton

Picture taken by me, Helen. We held Dalton family reunions at this farm every fall in October when the Pheasant season opened. They got lots of pheasants, and they were so good eating.

The mother, Annie, died 2 April 1936, Jerome, Idaho. She was born 6 Feb.1874, Her husband, Frederick, b. 7 Apr.1870, Willard, Utah; died 4 Feb.1959, Boise, Idaho.

THE F. W. DALTON RANCH HOME, "THE LAZY A RANCH."  
Close to Manard, Idaho

The Dalton Family had lived at Coltman, Idaho, a suburb of Idaho Falls, for 18 years. They became quite prosperous, and looked for "greener pastures" and on March 23, 1915 they sold their 160 acre farm. He believed a different location would be better for his prize livestock; and they bought 480 acres near Manard. It was called the Jenkins place, and after Dalton's left there it was called the "Lazy A Ranch."

Their daughter Teresa wrote "The family then moved to Manard, Blaine County, Idaho, but this change did not prove profitable. Some poisonous weed or plant in the grass or foliage caused blindness in the sheep. The winters were extremely cold and long. In September, 1916, a new location was found in Filer, Idaho.

In Manard, F. W. had been elected to the Board of Directors of the Twin Lakes Reservoir and became President of the Board. He was also elected Justice of the Peace there in 1914. In a Church capacity he was made a High Priest in 1916 and a Counselor to Bishop Harvey Dixon, by G. Oscar Winkler.

"On Nov. 3, 1919, the family moved to Boise, Idaho, on a ten acre place with a large two story home. And in January 1927, the family moved to a 120 acre farm at Jerome, Idaho."

The Daltons had eleven children. Only one was born at Manard: Albert Mathew Dalton, born 26 October 1915. Several remained in the Jerome area, and Twin Falls, Idaho.





## George Labrum and S. Emma Labrum and Family



*Had to Mother*

Left, George Labrum and wife S. Emma Labrum.

They lived first at Soldier on a rented farm.

Later they moved to Manard, homesteading 160 acres, which was eight miles south of Soldier.

Were very active in community and Church.

In 1915 they moved away from Manard, to Boise, Idaho.

Below are the children of George and S. Emma Labrum:

Neil, Elva and Eva (twins), Emma Labrum Reading, Zina Labrum Sheets, Levon Labrum Dalton Holland, and Glenn Labrum.

George Labrum, their father, is seated in front.





Received and copied  
February 1988

## MEMORIES OF EVA LABRUM

When I was very young we moved to Soldier, Idaho, from Meadow, Utah. I often heard my mother say how sad it was to leave this little town where she and my father were born and reared. Father's mother (Jane Criddle labrum), father (Henry George labrum, Sr.), his brothers, sisters and other relatives, along with mother's Aunt Hannah Fisher Steward and her brothers and sisters and relatives, felt that they were moving so far away that they would never see them again. However, Aunt Hannah and her husband, Uncle Neil, encouraged them to go, knowing very well that there were no opportunities to get ahead in Meadow. So, with sad good byes, my father left to seek a new home in an unknown land. Later, father (Henry G. labrum) sent for my mother, our brother Glenn, Elva, my twin sister, and me. (We were too young to remember.)

My first recollection was of living in a very poor, three room house. (in Soldier.) The winters were very severe, sometimes 40 degrees below zero, with snow so deep that no fences nor even fence posts, could be seen. The snow, after a rain, would freeze so hard that even the horses and cattle could walk on top without breaking through.

Spring would come the latter part of May, or first of June; But what glorious spring days came to the Prairie (of which Soldier was a part) was indeed a Garden of Eden. The wild flowers, such as pansies, violets, buttercups, hens and roosters, and many varieties were so beautiful and sent their sweet fragrance over the air. Heaven itself could not be more glorious - in the eyes of a child.

Our first ranch was a rented one. As I remember, it was a very pretty ranch, with the river running through, trees adorned its banks and spreading their branches over the clear, silvery water. It was on this river among the trees that many lovely hours were spent as a child.

Mother would say, "Children, today we will take our lunch and go to the river for an outing." She would pick up her patching, knitting, crocheting, or anything to keep her hands busy, and with the nice lunch she had prepare, we would be off. We children would play among the trees, climbing the tall branches, then ride them down, make chains out of the tall wire grass, etc. These outings are some of the most cherished memories of my childhood.

The house on the ranch was in very bad condition. The walls were of rough crude lumber, with many cracks. Father and mother pasted strips of cloth over the cracks, then lined the entire room with cloth. Over this they papered the rooms with news papers and colorful pages from magazines given us by neighbors. The ceiling was high with bare rafters. The sky could be seen through the rafters, so mother sewed unbleached muslin in strips and made a ceiling, not only for the warmth and protection, but to create a cozier atmosphere.

In the winter the snow would drift through the shingles and onto the ceiling of muslin, making it sag with its weight. Then when the fires were made the snow would melt. Mother gave us children hat pins and darning needles and we would stand on chairs to punch holes in the muslin ceiling. This was done in order to centralize the drip or steam, making it possible to catch some of the water in buckets and pans placed on the beds, chairs and floors. It was great fun for

us children. Our parents would laugh with us, but I am sure their hearts must have been heavy, sad and worried at times.

Father milked a few cows. Mother would set the milk in pans, then skim the cream off, put it in a nice, clean bucket and with a rope on its handle, would lower it down the open well near the water. This would keep the cream fresh and cool. When there was enough cream to churn, it was put in a large barrel churn and we children would turn and turn until the butter carne. One day mother opened the lid of the churn and turned to her other chore before taking the butter out. I came by and not noticing the lid was off, turned the butter on to the floor. I shall never forget, even though I was very young, the grief of my mother, for that butter was sold for 15¢ a pound to provide us with flour, sugar and shoes.

It was while we were in this home that Glenn, Elva and I started to school. We had to walk about two miles to school. One day Glenn came home with a deck of playing cards. Just as he came into the yard, he threw them into the air. The wind scattered them far and wide. Mother was very concerned and told us to hurry and gather them up, for they were the devil's cards and must be burned.

Father worked hard to till the soil and plant the crops. One summer, just as he felt that he was to be rewarded at last (in good crops) for his work, he found as he reached the fields that that morning that a great herd of grasshoppers had invaded his field and had stripped the shocks of grain of their golden heads. In desperation he called for mother and us children to bring willows and our aprons to try to drive them out. He then salvaged what was left, but most of his crops were destroyed. My parents were sick and disheartened, but there was nothing left to do but struggle on. This same destruction came each year for three years before the pests were controlled.

As a little girl I can well remember going into the fields at this time with my sister Elva. We had our little blue bonnets, tied securely under our chins as we walked through the field. The grasshoppers would fly into our faces and into our bonnets.

We were frightened to death of bugs, so you can well imagine the scene that took place, but who could question the seriousness of it when even the horses at times refused to face the flying herds. Mother and father boxed up the turkeys and hawled them to the field to feed on the destroying pests. When they refused to eat any more, they were boxed up again and returned to their coups.

Mother was always very sweet and patient. She took time to teach us children how to help in the home. Elva and I were taught how to make bread, even though we had to stand on a box or chair to reach the table. One day we were asked to scrub the floor. Not being in the mood and perhaps feeling that we were over worked, we ran away from home. We crossed the fields on our little skiis, both of us riding on the same pair, one behind the other. We went to a dear neighbor's home about two miles away. Mother saw us go, so was not worried. We stayed several hours, but as it began to grow dark, we got homesick and began to cry. Not a word was said when we returned home cold and frightened. Mother took us in her arms and rubbed our cold hands and feet. Needless to say, the floor was still there, and so was the scrubbing.

Every evening, just before we finished our supper, we would get very sleepy and lay our heads on the table (making out we were asleep, thinking, by this way we would get out of washing the dishes.) One night mother was not feeling very well, and she left us at the table fast asleep (pretending) and said:

"Girls, I'm going into the front room. You do the dishes tonight alone. (She always helped us) We were at that time about six years old. No sooner had she left than we quickly understood and went to bed, but it did not take us long to get out of bed and into the dish pan, for mother noticing how quiet the kitchen was, came in and found the dishes still on the table.

One summer while on this ranch, mother, Glenn, Elva and I went to Meadow for a few months. Father took us by horse and buggy to Gooding, some thirty miles away, to catch the train. It took us all day to make the trip. We had a lark. When we returned the fore part of October, we had a new baby sister, Levon. It was while in Soldier, at our rented home, that another sister, Zina, was born.

At Soldier there was only one dry goods store and a drug store; there fore, it was necessary to order from the Sears Roebuck catalogue when we couldn't find what we wanted in Soldier. My father made it a point to be in Hailey, thirty miles away, the day before Christmas in order to pick up the articles they had ordered for the catalogue for Christmas. But no package came. In desperation they decided to postpone Christmas. We were all small and would not know the difference. When a dear neighbor, Mrs. Jefferies, came in the next morning to wish us a Merry Christmas, mother met her at the door and told her of the plight they were in. All friends and neighbors played the game well. Our Christmas came two weeks later after the package arrived, and we children were none the wiser.

The Mormon Elders (the Prairie was then in the Mission Field) used to visit us. Elder Cullimore and Spencer worked in our vicinity. What joy they brought into our home. We were a branch of the Church in Soldier. We and another family (Lester Stott) were the only L. D. S. there.

Mother said that one day the Elders came to see us. I saw them coming and ran to meet them. I said

"Oh, Goody, you can sleep with mama tonight because papa isn't home."

Well, Elder Spencer laughingly said

"Your mother will no doubt have something to say about that."

The people on the Prairie had such a strange conception of Mormons. When it was noised about who my parents were, they (the people) began to scrutinize to find their horns. They also knew that somewhere my father had several wives. Many ridiculous stories were told. Levon had heard these stories and being too young to enjoy them as a joke, took them very seriously. One day as she was looking through a book, she found a picture of a very ugly Indian dressed in his war paint and dress. She called mother and said

"Come here quick. This must be a picture of a Mormon."

While in this home at Soldier, a family by the name of Walker came to live in our granary. They had several children, three of whom were deaf and dumb. We children learned to talk with them on our hands. Too young to realize the tragedy of this family it seemed real fun to us.

#### MOVING FROM SOLDIER TO MANARD:

The time came when we, with a few other families moved eight miles south of Soldier to form a little Mormon settlement, which was named "Wynona," later changed to "MANARD."

There my parents took up a homestead of 160 acres. Our first home thereon was an old granary, which was used for the kitchen, and a large, round army tent was purchased and put up close by for our bed rooms. Our father put in a rough lumber floor, then our beds were placed around close to the outer edge and in the center a wood heating stove was placed. The winter was real severe. Just before we retired for the night, father would build a fire to take the real sting of the cold off. Mother would fill our beds with hot rocks which had been in the oven of the cook stove all day. It was a long winter, but never being used to many comforts, we did not mind, nor do I ever remember a complaint coming from my mother's lips.

A man and his wife, by the name of Burton J. and Ora Bean, came to live in this little settlement. They too, were homesteaders, but at the time of their coming they did not have a place to live; so, as poor and as cramped for room as were my parents, they took them in, and they, too, slept with us in the big tent.

They were a great help and comfort to our parents, and having no children of their own, we children were taken into their hearts. They were our life long friends.

In the spring father built us a three room, two story house, later adding two more rooms. Then some few years later a lean-to was added, providing another bedroom. Ora Bean and mother helped to shingle the first structure, and believe me, it was up in the air, but they were young and unafraid. Burt gave father a helping hand whenever he could.

This home was a palace to us. It was adorned with mother's hand work. Mother cut and sewed rags for a carpet. We children cut the threads and made balls of the rags, then these were taken to a weaver several miles away. When the rug was finished, nice, fresh, sweet smelling straw was put on the floor for padding, then the carpet was stretched to the mopboards and tacked. This was a lot of fun for us children, for as mother would stretch the carpet we would sit on it to keep it from slipping back.

After the threshing of the grain, another use was made of the straw. The bed ticks were filled for each bed and placed on our springs. How delightful it was to climb on the new "mattresses" and lie down. I say "climb," for it made our beds so high we almost had to get on a chair to reach the top.

Now, again speaking of our new carpet, how proud and happy we all were to have our home so pretty and comfortable. Each spring this carpet was taken up and saved for the cold

winters. The bare floors were scrubbed all summer, and I mean scrubbed. Mother was a very meticulous housekeeper.

In this home two other children came to join our family - Neil and Emma. They were lovely children and our home was made happier by their coming.

Our childhood spent in Manard .was a very happy one. We were taught to take our responsibilities in the home and on the farm. Father and mother worked hard to provide for us children. Father in the fields, and mother raising turkeys, making butter and cheese to help support the family.

Our winters on the Prairie were very cold and long. Mother was never idle and had a way of getting all the family involved in some project. One of the projects was the making of quilts. We older children and dad were put to picking the hay-chaff and seeds out of the freshly washed wool, sheered by father from our pet lambs during the summer months. Then we were taught how to "card" the wool into batts for putting inside of her pieced quilts.

She taught us to darn and to patch. When we got tired she would read us stories from good books as we sat around the stove. Every other winter mother knit each of us -- including dad -- a pair of woolen stockings.

Glenn loved the hills and the beautiful wild flowers that grew so profusely in the spring. As the snow began to melt he would ride his horse to the hills, many times returning with a little "bum" lamb in his arms, which we children would teach to drink milk by putting our fingers into its mouth, then pushing its head into the pan of milk. It was from these lambs that came the wool for the lovely, warm quilts mother made.

Our winters were long and cold, but it provided time for a lot of interesting activities. We were blessed with a fine recreation hall. (This would be the Manard Hall.) The building of this hall, which was used for the holding of our church meetings also, was built by the community. We were a small community so it took a lot of toil and money. In the hall we learned to dance, play basketball, and on the spacious stage we learned dramatics. Many three act plays were enjoyed. I had the honor of being leading lady in several of them. One "Silas, the Chore Boy" was an outstanding production. We had a real live horse and chickens on the stage. It would be fun to be able to see that production. Perhaps our faces would be red, but we thought it was great. Mother and father also took parts in plays. Many times these dramas were taken to other towns around.

We children spent a lot of time skating on the Malad River which ran through our farm. We also fished in this river during the summer time. We did a lot of snow-shoeing and coasting on the south hills. We had a lot of sleighing. One sport we enjoyed was to get the sleigh-box full of kids then play "Pop the Whip." throw the box off the runners and scatter the kids over the snow. Rather dangerous as I think of it now. I had a boy friend, Frank Borup, who bought a little cutter. I was the envy of the girls as we sailed through the snow with "the greatest of ease," the beautiful red laprobe over our knees, my blue silk scarf flying as the wind caught the ends, and the horses galloping away with the touch of the whip.

## THE WINTERS ON THE PRAIRIE

The winters, however, were not without their hardships for our parents. Many, many times my father would be so late reaching home from his trips to the mountains for wood. The snow was so deep it would be almost impossible for the horses to get back on the road should they slip off the beaten path. This did happen more than once. My mother and we children would worry so much. We would often go outside to listen for him and offer a prayer in our hearts that he would return safely to us. On a cold, clear night, we could hear the creaking of the sleigh, and the hoofs of the horses and the steps of my father as he walked beside the sleigh, beating his hands and arms against his body to keep warm. His voice would ring out in the stillness of the cold night as he hurried the horses along. We could hear all this when he was several miles away from home. It was always with a prayer of thanksgiving when we knew he was close to home.

## THE CLIMATE, AND GROWING THINGS:

The climate was not conducive to the growing of fruit. Therefore, in the fall, father would go to Hagerman, a little valley some 30 miles distant, to get a wagon load of fruit to get our fruit that mother might can it for the winter months. What a treat when he arrived home, especially if he brought a watermelon, something that wasn't a necessity.

Sometimes mother would drive to Mrs. Keithlers, a ranch near the north hills, for gooseberries and currants. Levon, Glenn, Elva and I would help pick this fruit. In the orchard, also, were some raspberries. Oh, how good they smelled and how much we would liked to have had just a few in our hands to eat, but mother said they were too expensive to buy.

## GLEN, AND SOME OF HIS ACTIVITIES:

Each spring, as soon as the snow began to melt away, Glenn would ride his horse to the hills, and bring back with him a handful of violets which had pecked their heads out from under the snow. Glen always loved flowers. These always went to mother, and how she appreciated them, for she too loved flowers.

Glenn always was very fond of fishing, but was never happy making his "catch" unless Elva and I were with him. He was always, to the day of his death, a wonderful, loving brother.

As the snow began to melt, the river (Malad River) would overflow and its banks and surround our home. It was great fun for us children, for father would put planks around where it was necessary for us to walk. We also walked on our stilts, many times getting stuck, or over-balanced, causing us to fall into the mud and water. Mother was never very happy over this.

There was no bridge over this river at this time, and in the real early spring when it was necessary to go to Soldier, we would have to ford the river. The horses would swim, hauling the big wagon after them. Sometimes father would ride one of the horses across, while mother and us children would climb up into the seat to keep our feet from getting wet as the water would come up into the box of the wagon.

## SCHOOL:

Our first school at Manard was held in our granary. The benches were very crude, and as I think of it now, the place must have been very unattractive, but to us children, it was one of the best. Our teacher was Harry McAdams. Attending this school was Lewis, George and Florence Adams; Eva, Taylor and Leland Butler; Albert and Hugo Olson. Later a school house was built on a piece of the Butler property. (This would be on the John L. Butler and Bertha Butler property, next to the Labrums.

Miss Woods and Miss Griswold were our teachers. A few amusing incidents happened in this little school house. Jeannie Stott was but a first grader. The teacher found that she had told a little lie. So one day she brought her up before the whole school and washed her mouth out with homemade soap. It made me so angry that out of the clear-blue sky I stood up and said to the teacher

"I demand you to quit." Then, turning to the boys in the room, many of them much older than I, said

"What is the matter with you big boys, sitting there, letting a teacher do this to a little girl? I'm ashamed of you."

It was at this school that Florence Adams and I had a fight over a little blue bottle. I remember, too, that Elva and I took our lunch, one day putting it in the south window to keep it warm. When we went to eat it, we found that we had carried a bucket of lard!

A new school house was then built on the location chosen for the Manard townsite, about a mile south, just across the river. I continued school at this place, graduating from the 8th grade, then the next year completed the 9th grade.

It was in the school that many good times and lasting friendships were made. For a small community there was a lot of activity. A man by the name of Ernest Winnestrom organized a Band, and how thrilled we were when we finally mastered a tune. I shall never forget how proud we were one night after practice, (Glenn playing the Clarinet, Elva the alto horn and I the cornet) went to our parents bedroom and played them our first tune. When I think of it now, our parents must have covered their heads and laughed, but they complimented and praised us as only good parents would. We played for celebrations and parades in the small towns nearby. What fun!

## MORE FUN:

The young people of the community also took trips in wagons and buggies to the mountains of several days' duration. Our chaperone on two occasions was Emily Payne, Burt Bean's sister, who had come to spend a few summer weeks with her brother and his wife. She was a lovely person. The fun we had on those trips shall never be forgotten.



## THE FIRST CAR, FIRST TELEPHONE, AND THE AEROPLANE:

I shall never forget the first automobile that came through the Prairie. Such excitement! Glenn went out on the highway to watch them pass. One of the cars picked him up. How thrilled he was! He said they went so fast it took his breath away. It must have been traveling at least ten or fifteen miles an hour.

Then there was the coming of the Telephone in our little community. What excitement when we could ring our friends by using the little handle and ringing one long and two short, etc. Our ring was one long and three short rings. Many times our good friends, Henry Jenkins and family, would call and ask Elva and me to sing to them over the telephone. I am sure it was not that they enjoyed our voices, but the novelty of the telephone.

Then there was the aeroplane's flight over Soldier during a celebration. The committee wanted to charge everyone for a look into the sky. Of course, there was no controlling this. Everyone saw it without paying. I shall never forget my father laughing as he said:

"Children, look all you want to -- they cannot charge us." It was an unforgettable thrill.

## MOVING FROM MANARD:

I hesitate now to leave Manard, for my childhood was so full of joy and happiness there. However, my parents felt that we must sell our home and move to a place where we could better ourselves.

So, in October of 1915, mother, my sister Zina and Emma and brother Neil, left in a white top buggy with the Peter Borup's family for Boise. My father and Elva rode in one wagon full of household goods, and Frank Borup and I in another wagon and we left the next day. Levon was left to come a little later with Glenn and Estelle, his wife. It took us three days to make the trip. The first night we camped at Dixie, and the next night near the New York Canal, just outside Boise. Being young, the trip was fun.

Our first home in Boise was on a forty acre ranch -- fifteen acres of which was in fruit.

\*\*\*\*\*

NOTE: Boise became their home for the rest of their lives. Eva Labrum has written much of life there, but do not include it here.

## The Carl Borup Family

Came to Camas Prairie in 1906, Left in 1914.



THE FIRST CARL BORUP FAMILY REUNION – Way back when?? Can you guess?

Top row, left to right: Charles Borup, Sarah Taylor, Phillip Borup, David Borup, Samuel W. Worthington.

Bottom row: Caroline Thomas Borup, wife of Carl Borup; Harry Borup, CARL BORUP.  
Kneeling is Frank Borup, then above him is William Borup, then Margaret Borup Worthington, wife of Samuel W. Worthington, and she is holding their baby Carry Worthington.

CARL BORUP came from Denmark and CAROLIN THOMAS came from Wales, and they met in Utah. They were married November 3, 1873 in Salt Lake City.

They settled down in Goshen, Utah in a small log house called "Home." Carl Borup was a "Jack of all trades" and seemed to be very good in all of them -- farming, mining, blacksmith, construction of roads, canals and much freighting. Besides Goshen, they lived in Eureka and Panguitch, Utah, and all the children were born in that area of Utah.

Carl Borup and family moved to Idaho in 1901 or 1902. They built the Phylis Canal in 1902 in the Boise Valley. They spent three years in the Boise area hauling lumber and stone.

Many buildings in Boise were built from stone and lumber transported by this Borup family. Stone hauled down from Table Rock by teams and wagons. David Borup tells of a load of stone that got away from him while coming down the hill and two of his horses were killed but he managed to get free.

#### THEY CAME TO CAMAS PRAIRIE:

It was in 1906 when Carl Borup and most of the family moved to Camas Prairie. Carl, Charley, David, and Sam Worthington, took up land there.

They also bought a sawmill not far away that they operated along with farming. They also bought a steam thresher and also spent quite considerable on farm implements. They all built rather good homes - as homes went at that time.

All went well until about 1910 - The beginning of the four year frost that nearly broke everyone on the Prairie.

“Carl Borup and most of the family moved back to Boise in 1914. The David Borup family moved to Minidoka County (Rupert) the last part of 1915. In fact, it was Thanksgiving day that David, his oldest daughter Varanus and his son, Clarence left the Prairie in the snow and cold. They had only two working horses that pulled two wagons. They drove a couple dozen head of dairy cattle and a young pony given to Clarence by his grandfather Carl. Varenus was nine years old and Clarence was seven years of age. “We headed across the desert of sage brush and rocks. What a trip that was,” writes Clarence, “but something we shall never forget and suggest that all kids have a like experience.”

Charles Borup and family, and Sam Worthington and family lived right in the town of Manard. David Borup lived about one-half mile east of Manard; Carl about one mile East and one-half north of Manard.

#### CHURCH ACTIVITIES:

They nearly all worked in the Church all their lives, or nearly all did. Some of the grandchildren and since probably have not been as diligent.

David Borup was Bishop at Rupert, Idaho for eleven years. William Borup was Bishop at Emmett, Idaho. Sam Worthington was a Bishop in Boise. Most of them were working in some capacity at all times.

-- The picture and information for the above was supplied by D. Clarence Borup, 3530 Hillcrest Drive, Boise, Idaho, 27 February 1988.

NOTE: D. Clarence added this note: "As you know, your mother, Caroline B. Thurber, and my mother (Minnie Borup, wife of David J. Borup) were very good friends. Dropping down to the next generation, we are still good friends. I consider Waldo (Waldo A. Thurber) one of my best friends. We enjoy many golf games together in our old age."

And that is so. My mother and his mother were good friends there in Boise, and often met together in a social way. I remember several times taking my mother up on the Bench to go and visit with her good friend Minnie Borup. I also remember what a shock it was when Minnie's husband (David J. Borup) was killed by lightning as he was out fishing.

I also remember as a little girl, there at Manard how one time we went to the home of Sam Worthington on an errand. And then later when we (the Thurbers) had moved to Boise in 1919, and my father, Isaac Erin Thurber, and Sam Worthington went into partners in the Coal selling business. It was called THE WORTHINGTON AND THURBER COAL COMPANY. But that didn't last long, for my father died the next year, 14 March 1920.

-- Helen Dalton

D. Clarence Borup was only seven when his family left Camas Prairie. Even so, when I sent word via Waldo for some of Clarence's memories, here are some:

#### A FEW MEMORIES OF D. CLARENCE BORUP

"GOLLY! I know so many Butlers, so many members of their families, and their loved ones. My family (The Borup's) have on so many occasions met with the Butlers in Church, at Parties, recreation events, camping trips, you name it. The Borups know the Butlers, and vice-versa, so well that we shall probably be able to meet and associate with each other in the hereafter. Why not?

Our association here on earth has been good, friendly and loving. If there has been any friction between these families I do not know of it. That is the way I want it to stay.

We can look back to Camas Prairie for the beginning of the Borup-Butler relationship. A great place to hunt and fish and form good relationships, but not quite the right place to prosper financially. After a few years of trying to gain our goals in life at Camas Prairie, I think most of the Borups and the Butlers left for greener pastures. No matter where these folks went we would keep running into each other and their relationships continued.

We can still get together and talk about Camas Prairie. As kids we remember the snakes in the hay fields. Kids usually got the job of packing down the hay on the wagons and it seemed that about every fork of hay that came up on the wagon had at least one snake in it. However, I don't recall anyone being bit by the snakes. (Of course, I have a bad memory.)

Who can forget the sagehens? Hundreds of them, yes, thousands of them. Many Camas Prairieites had many meals because the good Lord supplied the food. If Sagehens were not enough - then we went to the river (now a creek) (This would be Malad River.) for fish. My mother (Minnie Borup) loved to fish and the river was not too far away for her and at least one of the kids to fish for their dinner.

I must tell a funny (?) experience about my Father. Among many other animals there were Coyotes in Camas Prairie. They would cause trouble when they got hungry. My dad trapped them for the furs and also to get rid of them.

One day he set a trap out on the ice .on the river. Sure enough the next day there was a Coyote in the trap. Standing out on the ice with the trap on its foot. It looked as big as a horse and Dad was wondering how he could kill the animal without a gun. He had a large rope with him and he decided to make a very large knot in one end. He figured he could swing the rope and hit the coyote in the head.

He walked very carefully out on the slick ice. With a mighty swing and the slippery ice, the next thing we knew Dad was on his back looking right up into the eyes of the coyote. The poor coyote was wondering what was going on. As I remember the Coyote looked down at Dad and Dad looked up at the Coyote wondering who was to make the next move.

Me? Well, I was sitting up on the bank laughing my little head off. I thought it was the funniest thing I had seen in a long time. Guess I was feeling more sorry for the Coyote than I was for my Dad. The next action was Dad scrambling one way the Coyote the other. It was a short contest. The coyote could only go as far as the chain on the trap would allow. Dad got to his feet - mad at himself - and feeling lucky. Honest, he did get his coyote. Me, I'm still laughing and that was about 75 years ago. (signed) D. Clarence Borup

#### MEMORIES OF CAROLINE THURBER

I remember well when the Carl Borup family moved to our Manard area. His wife was Caroline. They had a large family, which included Maggie, who married Sam Worthington; Sarah; Dave; Charley, Will, Phil, Frank, and Harry, who was the youngest. Their place was about 1 ½ miles from Manard, and they built quite a large house, two story.

Carl Borup and Sons had a big threshing machine, and went around to thresh grain, and it was so big it took six or eight spans of horses to pull, and they went around in circle to thresh, and, it took about 25 men to operate everything.

When they came to our place (The I. E. Thurbers) I cooked for about 25 men.

When threshers came to our place, there were quite a number who were not L.D.S., so we served real coffee. My young son Waldo often spoke of "threshers' coffee"! This was the only time we had coffee in the house. However, in our home we did make Barley coffee, which was a good warm drink. We took the barley grain, after it was threshed, wash it good, and put it in big square pan and placed in the oven and roast it gently. We spoke of it as "parched barley."

In the fall of 1913 we (the Thurbers) moved to LaGrande, Oregon, for about two or three months, returning to Manard in December 1913. Shortly after this, I was called to serve as second counselor to Sister Caroline Borup in the Relief Society. Her first counselor was Susie Dixon (wife of Harvey Dixon.) They were both older than I, and I remember enjoying working with them. We were few in number and met sometimes in the homes and sometimes in the Hall, on Tuesdays. I remember helping them place their "fascinators" on their heads.

After we got the Manard Hall built, I remember we put on a big affair one night. It was a Bazaar, or some such affair, where we served a meal. Sister Borup had the reputation of being a good cook, and at this Bazaar she took charge of roasting the leg of lamb -- and it was so tender and nice. It was a fine time we had, and it was served so nice; and the next morning Brother and Sister Borup came over to clean up the place. I was in the main building taking down a booth left the night before, while the Borups were in the back room. Soon, two young teenager boys were in there practicing with the basket ball. They got into an argument which nearly came to blows, when Brother Borup came and broke it up. I always admired the way Brother Borup handled it; in fact I chuckled to myself.

The Borups had quite a large family, and they were all active in the Church. Brother Borup was a good speaker. I believe there of their sons went on missions while there at Manard. I was there at Borups' home when Mother Borup was packing Charley's suit case to go. As I remember, Will and Phil also went later on missions.

At Manard in those early days, we lived as pioneers, building the homes, etc. They built their home, as I remember. In common with all, we cooked in a kitchen stove made of iron, and burned wood for fuel. The men went to the mountains above Soldier for wood, probably ten miles away. Our stove had a reservoir for water and of course heated very nicely.

We used coal oil lamps for lights, in common with all homesteaders. All homes had little "out houses" at the back -- and for bathing, a good galvanized metal tub. At least we had the metal tub. We had a well outside and a pump, to pump water for household use, and a little wash stand in the kitchen on which stood the wash basin and bucket of water. When getting a drink of water, we just dipped the tin dipper down and helped ourselves. I am sure the Borups used the same method.

Those were horse and buggy days. It was the common mode of travel. Everyone had saddle horses. We had hard winters on the Prairie. Very cold, sometimes 40 below zero, and lots of snow, covering the fence posts. Then we traveled by sleigh, and wo to the team should they get off the beaten track -- having to flounder in the snow. It was fun, but also it was a great day in the spring when we could again use the buggy.

To wash clothes, we used the tub and wash board, and while on the Prairie I got my first washing machine -- a tub on legs, with two boards made so I could push one with one hand, then pull with the other. It was better than the washboard.

-- Caroline Thurber, wrote this for LaVera Borup Larsen, and I, Helen, copied it for my mother to give to her. 3 June 1963. (page 45 in Caroline's history.)

## **John L. Robinson Came to Camas Prairie in 1905**

(From the Camas County Courier, Fairfield, September 1955.)

"1905. So the Courier is celebrating its 50th year. Well, I'm a lot older than that," said J. L. Robinson, or John L., as he is known. "I 'm celebrating my 50th year here, too. I came in the spring of 1905. Jim Butler, a cousin, and I came to Hailey by train and on to Soldier on the stage. Another cousin, John L. Butler, had written me about the Reservoir project and the country.

"In southern Utah where I was born and grew up it was awfully dry. I had been on the range in the Utah and Nevada desert with my sheep for ten years. John's talk about the grass interested me, so, one morning I told the herder that if I didn't get back he could have my pack mule, got on my horse and went to the train. In Salt Lake I met Jim. (He spent a number of years here and now lives at Weiser (Idaho). I talked him into coming along.

"After seeing the valley with all the grass it looked awfully good after the sagebrush. The reservoir looked good too. So I bought a tenth interest and took up a desert entry, 160 acres.

"But the wife here, is the real pioneer of the family."

"Yes," said Mrs. Robinson, "I have spent most of my life around here. I was born at Goshen, Utah, the oldest in my family. My parents both came across the plains when they were small children.

"I came with my parents to Oakley in 1882, where father took up a homestead. Mother said we lived on potatoes and jack rabbits that first winter. The rabbits were fat that year.

"In 1898 father sold out and bought the Curtley Brothers ranch on Rock Creek, 20 miles east of here. We came in the spring in a covered wagon and drove our cattle. We crossed the Snake River at the Star Ferry. We had been to the Prairie visiting the John Finches several years before and had crossed in a small boat. Mrs. Finch was father's sister. That was before they had the hotel in Soldier. They lived on a ranch, I think, the land now owned by Willie Wilson.

"At Rock Creek we, Blanche, Jim, Velma and I were the first children on the creek. Our house was one lumber room near the creek. Father put up a bowery on the creek bank where mother cooked. I remember seeing fish swimming where we dipped our water.

"We had a lot of company that year, mostly men. We had brought a year's supply of flour from Oakley, 1200 pounds, and it was all used up that summer.

"It was after Christmas, 1890, before any of us got any schooling. Mother moved into Bellevue with us. We went to a four-room school. I remember copying words from the blackboard onto my slate, and learning to write my name. It was wonderful. We stayed 'till school was out that year because the snow was so deep and lasted so long we couldn't get to the ranch. I was the only year we finished school, and we never got started until about the holidays. One year we went to Hailey.



"Several summers we had school for three months on Rock Creek. One year it was held in a partly new, partly underground rock cellar father had built. It had a dirt floor and that winter we lived in it. It was warm.

"The teacher boarded with the families who had children. Our desks were benches, one higher than the other and made of foot boards. There were two such desks for the 6 or 8 students, one for the little folks, and one for the big. We wrote on slates and never had enough books to go around. I still have my father's little geography book that we used. There are only about 30 pages in it.

"Our only amusement on the creek was what we made for ourselves. We could fish in the door yard. The creek was small and it was full of mountain trout. When we were older we went fishing every Sunday and would catch enough to last part of the week.

"We herded our cows on the hills. There were plenty of rattle snakes there and we killed many a one while after the cows and around the buildings. We had a dog that helped us.

"The old immigrant trail was half a mile from our place, over a hill. It was near the Daniel Reardon home, now the Rock Creek ranch. This road led to the Prairie, past the George Peck ranch, on to Soldier, and out the west end to Boise. Where it crossed the creek many travelers camped for the night. In this area you can still see parts of this old road.

"The first Mormon missionaries to the Prairie stopped at our place on Rock Creek. They were walking and father brought them on to Soldier. They were Wes Bright and Lew Pond, an uncle of Rufus Pond. This was in 1896.

"In 1898 we moved to the Prairie. Our first place was just west of Soldier. Later, we moved to Manard and had what has been known as the Lazy-A ranch.

"The winter of 1899 - 1900 was the only time I attended a full year of school. A Mr. Ellis was the teacher. He had an evening class in penmanship and most of the young people of Soldier attended. He had the class several times a week at the school house and we had to pay the district the fuel we used.

"The last schooling I had was under Victor LaValle. (He now lives at Hagerman.) Because of illness in the family I didn't get to finish the 8th grade.

"After that I went out to work (This is Amatt still speaking) I worked at the U. S. mine over by Hailey and H.L. Childs over on the Smokies. I also worked in private homes, here and at Hailey.

"In 1901 I took up my homestead south and west of Soldier. Alvin Carman farms that land now, I think.

"Blanche (her sister) and I ran a restaurant in Soldier in the summers of 1901 and '02. We served meals family style for 25 cents a meal. On Sunday we served home-made ice cream. We had the ice put up the winter before from the Malad river. It was packed in sawdust in a pole shed.

"One of those years the grasshoppers ate every thing in sight. They got into our clothes closet and were eating the clothes. We gave Indian Joe his dinner to get the grasshoppers out of our clothes. Quite often we fed Indians in the kitchen. Father was always friendly with them. They dug roots in our meadow, and mother sometimes fed them.

"At Soldier at this time there was Finches' Hotel and Boyce's Hotel that both served meals. The Finches also had a livery barn. There were two general merchandise stores, and three saloons, and the post office.

#### MEETING HER FUTURE HUSBAND:

"In the summer of 1905 I went to cook at Lester Stott's tent at Dam Town, the reservoir site. John Butler (this is John Lowe Butler III.) had been telling me about his sheep man cousin. I met John L. (John L. Robinson) while he was working in the trench for the core of the dam. He ate at Stott's cook tent where I worked, and he used my comb. I wasn't much impressed. He was six feet 2 inches tall and weighed 150 pounds. One night after supper he came "calling" on me. The coal oil lantern went out before he decided to leave. When he started out he ran into the center pole of the tent where I hung the dishpans and kettles. They made a terrible noise when they fell and everyone in town knew when John went home that night."

John L. (Robinson) broke in, "I decided I liked this country and wanted Amatt for my wife. So in the fall of 1905, I went home to Utah and sold my sheep. In 1906 I bought this land here from Frank Housman and had a grainery built to live in until I got a home up.

"In the spring of 1907 Dolph Naser built me a 4-room two story house. It was a mighty nice house for those days. I got green lumber from Carl Borup's mill for \$12 a thousand. Mildred (his daughter) tore that house down and used it in this house. I helped build this one."

#### MARRIAGE AND WEDDING DANCE. AT MANARD:

"We were married October 10, 1907, in Salt Lake," continued Mrs. Robinson. "Our wedding dance was held in the new school house-church at Manard. It was the first such affair held there. That building was later used for the store. The Harold Lees live in it now.

"We brought our furniture back with us from Salt Lake. We are still using part of it. I've learned to cook on the electric stove Mildred brought in, but I can still bake better bread in my old range. It cooks a turkey better, too.

"That first winter we were married was mighty cold," recalls Mrs. Robinson. "The boards pulling on the nails popped like a gun. The house wasn't finished, just new foot boards inside, and slivvery. There was no foundation. We slept in the front room by the heating stove and sometimes we had to build a fire during the night to keep warm. We just had wood for fuel. We got our water out of a well with a bucket on a rope and sometimes there was ice in the well.

"In 1908 a Mrs. Wattles came and helped put the factory on the walls and ceiling and we papered part of the rooms. Our first baby was born that August and only lived a day. Her grave was the third in Manard cemetery. The twin babies of Roy Laird, who died a week apart, were the first.

## CHILDREN AND ACTIVITIES:

"Our three children, Mildred, James and LaValle, were born in the old house, concluded Mrs. Robinson, "and we have just lived here."

John L. Robinson has been actively interested in the welfare of his farm and community. In 1915 he purchased ten head of registered Holstein cows. These were some of the first such cattle in the valley. About this time, too, he was raising pigs 150 to 200. They were pastured in the summer and sold in the fall. Vance McHan was also raising a large number of pigs at about this time on the present Jim Kevan ranch.

John L. Robinson purchased his first Model T Ford from Harry Giesler in 1916. About 1918 or 1919, he got his first tractor, a Wallace Cub, two-bottom plow. It was among the first tractors on the Prairie.

In 1917 when Camas was made a county, he, Fred Orr, and Jim Hawk were the first county commissioners. They had a state engineer come from Boise to look over what is now the route of the Yellowstone-Sun Valley highway east-west through the county. They were told it wasn't practical.

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES:

Until the last few years Mr. and Mrs. Robinson have been active in church work in the LDS church. Mrs. Robinson and her sisters Blanche, Velma, and Ethel were the first converts on the Prairie. She was an officer in the first Primary and has worked in the various church organizations at Manard and at Fairfield.

She was Relief Society president for several years in the mid-'30's. John L. Robinson served as councilor in the Bishopric for several years before the church was moved to Fairfield.

The Robinsons have eight grandchildren, James and LaValle each having four children. They live at New Plymouth and Fruitland, Idaho.

-- Above account is from The Camas County Courier - 50th Anniversary Edition, compiled September 1955.



JOHN L. ROBINSON

His wife

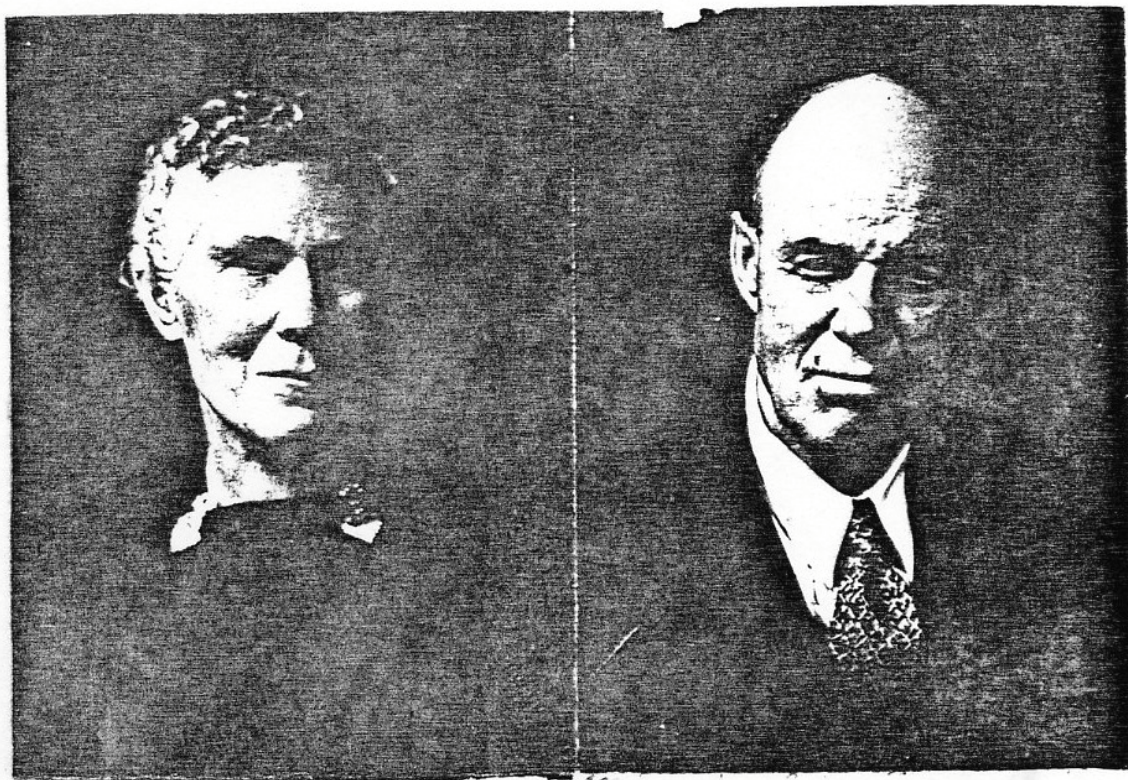
AMETT

And daughter

MILDRED ROBINSON

Picture taken

in 1911



JOHN L. ROBINSON and his wife AMETT. Picture taken about 1942

[The preceding pictures and the following account of the John L. Robinson Family was in the back of one of Helen Dalton's "Camas Prairie and Manard" books seemingly with the intent to add them. The author is unknown. This account adds a little more to the Robinson Family story so I'm including it here. – *Craig Dalton*]

In the fall of 1903 John and Taylor [Kenion Taylor] Butler of Spanish Forks [actually Richfield], Utah, returned home from Camas Prairie and Hailey with glowing reports to friends and relatives of this new country. In 1905 John L. Robinson and Jim Butler, cousins, came to visit the John Butlers at Soldier.

John L. was a sheepman in southern Utah and Nevada. When he arrived the Twin Lakes reservoir dam was under construction. Wanting a change from sheep on the desert, he arranged for a 1/10 interest in the new company and began "working out" his shares. Here he met Elizabeth Amatt Jenkins at Summer Town, or Dam Town. Having heard about her, John L. picked her tent to board.

In 1906 John L. bought half section of tax land three miles east of the new town of Manard. He also took up a desert claim of 160 acres.

In 1907 Dolph Naser completed a 4 room house for him. It was made of rough green lumber from the Borup saw mill. John L. and Amatt were married and moved in that fall. As the green lumber freeze dried it would pop like a gun shot. It was so cold that winter that a fire was often kept at night.

Robinson's first child was born in 1908, lived one day, and was one of the first graves in the new Manard Cemetery. Her small headstone was purchased from a mail order catalogue.

John L. bought horses and equipment for farm activities. He planted a new hay crop, alfalfa, which took several years to become established. He began building a herd of cattle, including holstein milk cows. While gathering the milk cows one morning the holstein bull charged him on his horse, crushing his left leg below the knee. Neighbors brought him home sitting in the back of a topless "rig", his legs dangling down.

Dr. Higgs considered the leg in such bad condition it should be amputated. John L. gave an emphatic NO. So it was placed between sand bags with an 8 pound weight hanging on his foot. The Dr. squeezed the bone into place and waited. By Fall John L. was on crutches. That leg was an inch shorter than the other, but served him well for 40 more years.

He tried his hand at raising hogs, then sheep again.



## The Henry Jenkins Family



THE HENRY JENKINS FAMILY, taken about 1912, at Soldier, Idaho

Top row, left to right: Blanche Naser; Amett Robinson; James Jenkins; Ethel Dixon; Velma Anderson.

Seated: Emily and Henry Jenkins

[The preceding picture and the following account of the Henry Jenkins family was also found in the back of one of Helen Dalton's "Camas Prairie and Manard" books seemingly with intent to add them. The author is unknown. – *Craig Dalton*]

## THE HENRY JENKINS FAMILY

Henry and Emily Stanfield Jenkins left Goshen, Utah with their two small daughters in 1882. They lived in Oakley, Idaho for six years when they and now their four children moved to a small ranch on Rock Creek. They were 10 miles from Hailey and 20 miles from Soldier. A branch of the Emigrant Trail passed near their home. Henry's sister Ellen Finch and her husband John had a hotel and livery stable in Soldier. They were some of the early settlers on the Prairie.

That first summer on Rock Creek Emily's mother who was visiting died and was buried before the other family members could be notified. A baby boy also was born and died. Two years later they lost another baby boy.

In January of 1889 Emily and 4 children moved to Bellevue to start school. Later a summer school was conducted on Rock Creek for local children. All of the furniture was hand made. The teacher boarded with various patrons.

In the move from Oakley horses and cattle had been swum across the Snake River near Heyburn. Wagons were ferried across.

Henry sometimes worked at one of the mines in Hailey area, or carried the mail to them by snowshoe or ski. He also put up hay and cared for his ranch.

One spring Henry and a friend camped at the junction of Mallard and Wood Rivers. (Now under water in the Magic Reservoir). They fished with hook and line for 3 days catching several hundred fish. They kept the fish cool until they got to Hailey where they packed them in ice and shipped them to market by train.

In 1898 Henry got 160 acres adjoining Soldier townsite on the west. The Indians came from Fort Hall to dig Camas and Yampus. An iron bar about 20 inches long was used to dig with. Often at noon they came to the Jenkins home for water or to ask for bread. Emily welcomed them and gave them what food she could. She doctored their small ills when she could. They called her doctor.

Henry soon became aware of a pair of small lakes at the south side of the valley. They were spring fed with a good sized stream, Lake Creek, emptying into the Malad River. To Henry it looked like a natural place for a small reservoir. He talked it up locally. Some agreed with him. By 1903 the irrigation project was becoming a possibility.

Work on the dam began in 1905. A company had been formed, land surveyed, and land bought from Alec Sifers.

Henry now owned land 2 miles from Manard on the south side of the River. This was good farm land. In 1906 the Jenkins moved to it. Henry had built a house and some outbuildings, and a small horse barn (to shelter the horses of his prospective sons-in-laws when they came courting.)

By 1914 Henry was looking for new challenges moving to California where he died at age 87.

The Jenkins' children were – Elizabeth Amatt, Blanch, James, Velma, and Ethel.



## Joseph Heber Thurber and wife Annie



ABOVE PICTURE WAS TAKEN BY HELEN DALTON, IN AUGUST 1940, at the Family Reunion of the John C. L. Smith and Butler Family also the Thurber family, at the Fir Grove Ranch on Camas Prairie.

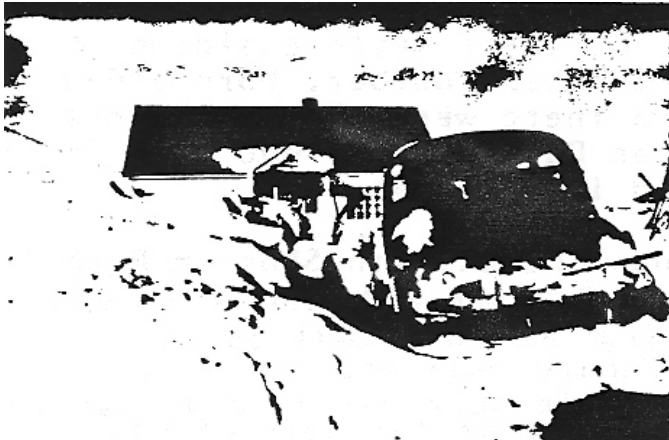
They moved from Richfield, Utah, to Manard, Idaho, in 1908. Their blacksmith shop and home, were just across the road from the Manard Post Office and Store. Aunt Annie delivered many babies in the area. Of their seven children, only one was born at Manard, Albert Heber Thurber, born 3 Feb. 1914. Other children, well known there were Matthew Verne Thurber, Edna Thurber (McClure); Lee Ray Thurber, who died in 1924; Ruth Thurber Beck who died 1 June 1944.

Joe Thurber had a well known Blacksmith Shop in Richfield before they came to Manard. Joe and wife Annie served a mission to the Hawaiian Islands from March 1, 1891 to the end of September 1893. After the Manard Hall was moved to Fairfield, Joe Thurber and Annie his wife were assigned as Janitors. Joe Thurber died 26 July 1948, at the home of his son Jody Thurber, in Montpelier, at the age of 90. Annie died 15 July 1944, at Wendell, Idaho.



Albert Heber Thurber, Long Time Resident of Manard and Fairfield.

Picture taken in 1987 (I think)



The farm home of Albert H. Thurber two miles east of Fairfield.

Picture taken in 1937

## Albert Heber Thurber

22 March 1988

ALBERT HEBER THURBER was born 3 February 1914, at Manard, Blaine County, Idaho. (In 1917 Blaine County was divided and Camas County formed.) He was the son of JOSEPH HEBER THURBER and ANNIE CHRISTINE CHRISTENSEN. On 28 May 1931 he married EDITH MAY CHANDLER in Vale, Oregon. They became the parents of two sons:

1. LEE RAY THURBER, born 15 July 1932, Fairfield, Idaho.
2. DONALD ALBERT THURBER, born 19 Sept. 1934, at Fairfield.

His wife Edythe died 7 May 1956, at Fairfield.; and 20 April 1957 he married (2) THELMA RUTH BLACKBURN. They had a farm two miles east of Fairfield. In 1959 they moved to Port Angeles, Washington, living there ever since. (Now is March 1988.)

My brother, Milton J. Thurber, read one of his letters, and commented "That is the first Thurber I know of, with a sense of humor."

### MEMORIES OF ALBERT H. THURBER

Letter dated 7 Feb. 1986: Don't be too surprised to be hearing from me because anything can happen in this day and age except electing a Democrat for President. After electing several real poor Republican Governors here in this State (of Washington) we did elect a real good Democrat for Governor last November, in spite of lots of other Republicans getting elected.

I recently got a letter from your brother Waldo with some information that I wanted about Jay THURBER who is in communication with a grandson of mine who lives in Albany, Oregon. Jay Thurber was surprised to find a Thurber working for Telledyne in Albany, and they are cousins.

I think your parents (I. E. Thurber and Caroline) lived about a mile from my parents east of Manard. I moved my parents house to Manard and then to Fairfield many years ago. After losing my first wife by cancer in 1956 I married a real good friend of hers who lived here in Port Angeles, and I quit the farming on Camas Prairie in 1959 and moved us here and worked in School Maintenance for 17 years until I became old enough to get Social Security, and then I got a position as Church Custodian here and Quit that a couple of years ago and because it was interfering with my fishing and flying and at my age a person should not let anything interfere with their pleasure. Now I am among the ranks of the unemployed and am enjoying life very much.

The only thing that I inherited from my parents besides my good looks was my mother's Family Record Book.

One day quite a number of years ago I found that our Grandfather ALBERT KING THURBER was born in Foster, Rhode Island in 1826. I have a copy of his Diary. About three years ago (that would be in 1983) I was in the Library and I saw all the telephone books and I got

MEMORIES OF ALBERT H. THURBER, continued:

the Rhode Island Telephone Rook thinking that there would still be a few Thurbers listed with their address. To my amazement I found Three A. Thurbers, four Albert Thurbers and about 70 other Thurbers listed. I started at the top of the list sending a self addressed stamped envelop. After not receiving an answer to perhaps 15 of my letters I started at the bottom of the list and right now I have got an answer from a William Thurber and I have been corresponding with him. I have found that the rich Thurs are Republicans and the poor Thurbers are Democrats.

I see by the Record Book that I am ten years younger than you are. I used to think a man of 60 was a real old man, and my father was an old man at 60, because he lived a hard life and perhaps another reason was that at the age of 57 he and my mother who was 48, brought me into this world and I am real happy to be here. My father was too old to go hiking with me so when I was young my mother hiked with me. I still make about two hikes every year

-- from Albert Thurber's letter of Feb 7, 1986.

From his letter of 22 Jan. 1988: My parents (Joseph Heber Thurber and Annie) moved from Richfield to Camas Prairie in 1909, and were going to make some money in a couple of years and then go back to Richfield. The only time they went back there permanently was when I took them down there to bury them in the Thurber family plot.

Since my mother was 48 when I was born I feel lucky to be here. If I had been a girl perhaps they would have named me Onyx, because I was onixpected. My father was 57. Instead, they named me after my grandfather and my father so I am ALBERT HEBER THURBER.

There are quite a number of people on Camas Prairie who were brought into this world by my mother. I was born at my Uncle Josh's place (this would be Joshua Albert Thurber) a mile and a half from Manard, and I went to the Manard School for eight years.

In 1933 I moved my parents' old farm house from where it was east of Manard, to some lots in Manard that I bought; and then when they moved the Church to Fairfield, I moved the house there, and built on to it, and sold it, and then in the winter of 1941-42, I built a nice home two miles east of Fairfield, and then I sold it in 1959 and moved to Port Angeles. I still own 130 acres of land there.

Every week I get a small newspaper from Fairfield. The saw mill north of Corral was owned at one time by my cousin Loyd Thurber. He also worked in the saw mill in Fairfield.

I still keep in touch with William Thurber in Barrington, Rhode Island. Also I write about every six months to James Thurber in Arksdale, Wisconsin. I find that the rich Thurbers like Cousin Waldo are Republicans, and the poor Thurbers like myself are Democrats. I know that Waldo and William are rich.

I realize I am getting senile in my old (?) age, but I still know enough to put my right sock on my right foot in the mornings.

I worked for seventeen years here in School Maintenance and then I worked for five years as a Church Custodian at the new Mormon Church here.

MEMORIES OF ALBERT H. THURBER, continued:

I attended my 55th Class Reunion in Fairfield the 18th and 19th of last July. Do you remember Thelma Naser and Mildred Robinson? They were there, and we are all related by marriage some way or other. I am all ready starting to save up money for my 60th Class Reunion, which I will attend, God and the Republicans willing.

I will now take my little dog who is sleeping beside me upstairs and get us some breakfast, and then perhaps Thelma will cease her snoring and come in to the kitchen and give me my orders for the day which I will faithfully carry out if they fit in with my plans.

-- Letter to Helen 22 Jan. 1988.

Albert wrote 29 Jan. 1988: I was baptized by my father in the river south of Manard. I think they called it the Merne Cannal then . . . . I presume your father helped to build the Dam at the Twin Lakes which is now called the Mormon Reservoir. They stored the equipment in a yard just north of my parents home in Manard. I think John Dixon built this home that was later moved to Fairfield, when they moved the Manard Hall.

I am sure you knew my half brother Jesse (Thurber.) He was good to me when I was growing up. He got hit with shrapnel at the Battle of the Argonne Forest, in France. He was a machine gunner. I have seen the scars in his back. Drinking caused his death, and he is buried in Wendell, Idaho . . . .

Old Soldier was quite a wild town in the early days before Fairfield came into existence, so I have been told.

-- excerpts from his letter of 29 January 1988.

I worked for my father in his blacksmith shop (this would be Joe Thurber, at Manard) until I was nineteen, when I could see no future in that, after they moved to Fairfield and had a small blacksmith shop. I could shoe horses before I quit the blacksmith game. My father was a master at the blacksmith trade. I would help him sharpen plow shares. He would hold the plow share and would hit with a small hammer and I would hit in the same place with the ten pound hammer. He used old horse shoe rasps as plow points. He was really good at setting wagon tires. . . . . His saddle horse shoes were the best, and people would bring their saddle horses from all over the county to have him shoe them.

When I was graduated from High School in 1932 I was still Salutatorian, and Roland Pond was Valedictorian. He surely worked hard in school, which I never did.

. . . . . I sold my share of the Manard townsite to Harold Lee for a small paltry sum when I moved the house to Fairfield. I bought five lots at a tax sale very reasonable, perhaps a dollar a lot. We built on to the house and made it very comfortable, and then sold it to BILL SIMON when we built the house on the highway two miles east of Fairfield. The money I received from the sale of this house helped to finance our new home.

From the time that I was about ten years old I had always wanted to fly an airplane. . . . . Once when I was about sixteen years old, at a 15th of August Celebration, a pilot with an old Stearman biplane was taking up passengers from a field south of Fairfield, where the airport is

MEMORIES OF ALBERT H. THURBER, continued:

now located. My brother Jesse Thurber was slightly under the influence of liquor, and he agreed to take me up with him in the airplane, and he paid for the trip. The pilot took us out south to the Mormon Reservoir, and did something which I found out later was a spin. I look down and saw the dead willows going around and around. It was very low water in the Reservoir. Jesse did not want any part of that kind of flying and he tried to crawl out of the plane. . . . .

(He learned to fly -- and then the time came when Bob Frostenson, George Perkins and I went in together and bought a Piper J4. This was surely a neat plane, and there were not too many of them built. Then George Perkins did not want to continue his flying, so Bob and I bought his interest. We built a hanger for this plane a short distance west of the big hanger. It only cost us about ten dollars a year in taxes to hanger this plane. . . . .

My father (Joe Thurber) spent three years in the Utah State Prison, and I don't think he was a criminal. He had two families before the United States Government passed a law prohibiting plural marriages. He went underground, but finally the U. S. Marshalls caught him and the Judge sentenced him to four years in prison. After three years, President Grover Cleveland pardoned him.

He was married to Laura Ann Keeler in 1876. To this marriage was born seven children. He married my mother, Annie Christina Christensen in 1895. To this marriage was born also seven children. . . . .

My father passed away in July 1948, in Montpelier, Idaho, of things related to old age. He was ninety when he died, and my mother was seventy-eight at her passing. All these dates I have found in my parents Family Record Book, which was the only thing I inherited from my parents, except my good looks (?).

-- from letter received 7 May 1988.

Perhaps I should write about my church history. I was blessed and given a name by my father on March 3, 1914, at Manard. I was baptized by my father on June 2, 1922, on the east side of the Marn Canal bridge which was about a half mile south of my parents home in Manard. My mother was a witness. I was dressed in a pair of overalls, which is quite different than the present baptismal clothes.

I was ordained a Deacon on February 7th by my father. I was ordained a Priest on March 3, 1933 by my uncle Joshua A. Thurber. I was ordained an Elder by William J. Packham on September 22, 1935. This is the position in the Church that I now hold. Here is how I have the authority to do the ordinances of the Church: I was ordained a Deacon by my father, who was ordained a High Priest by Frances M. Lyman, who was ordained an Apostle by John Taylor, who was ordained an Apostle by Brigham Young who was ordained an Apostle by Joseph Smith, who was ordained to the Priesthood by Peter, James and John, who received the Priesthood from Jesus Christ.

I was always quite active in Church until later in life. . . . . I have never tasted coffee but once in my life, and perhaps I never will. . . . .

-- from letter of Albert, received 7 May 1988.



## Air Scouts Here Organized in 1946; Thurber, Leader

The Fairfield Air Scouts was organized in 1946, with Albert Thurber as Squadron advisor. The first members were Warren Baker, Dick Baldwin, Harold Grimm, Richard Jones, Jimmy Kincaide, Robert Orr, Nolan Packham and Ray Sanford. Since their beginning, there have been a total of 66 members.

Mr. Thurber was leader until 1953, when Doran Cluer became leader. Doran was leader for about two years and Uncle Sam decided he needed him in the army. Burke Neeley then became leader and is at the present time the Post Advisor, with Gary Harnden and Lowell Ruby as his assistants.

The Air Scouts have enjoyed annual winter ski trips, summer camping trips to the Mountain Home Air Force base. In 1947 the Scouts took a trip to Hill Field Air Force Base in Ogden, Utah.

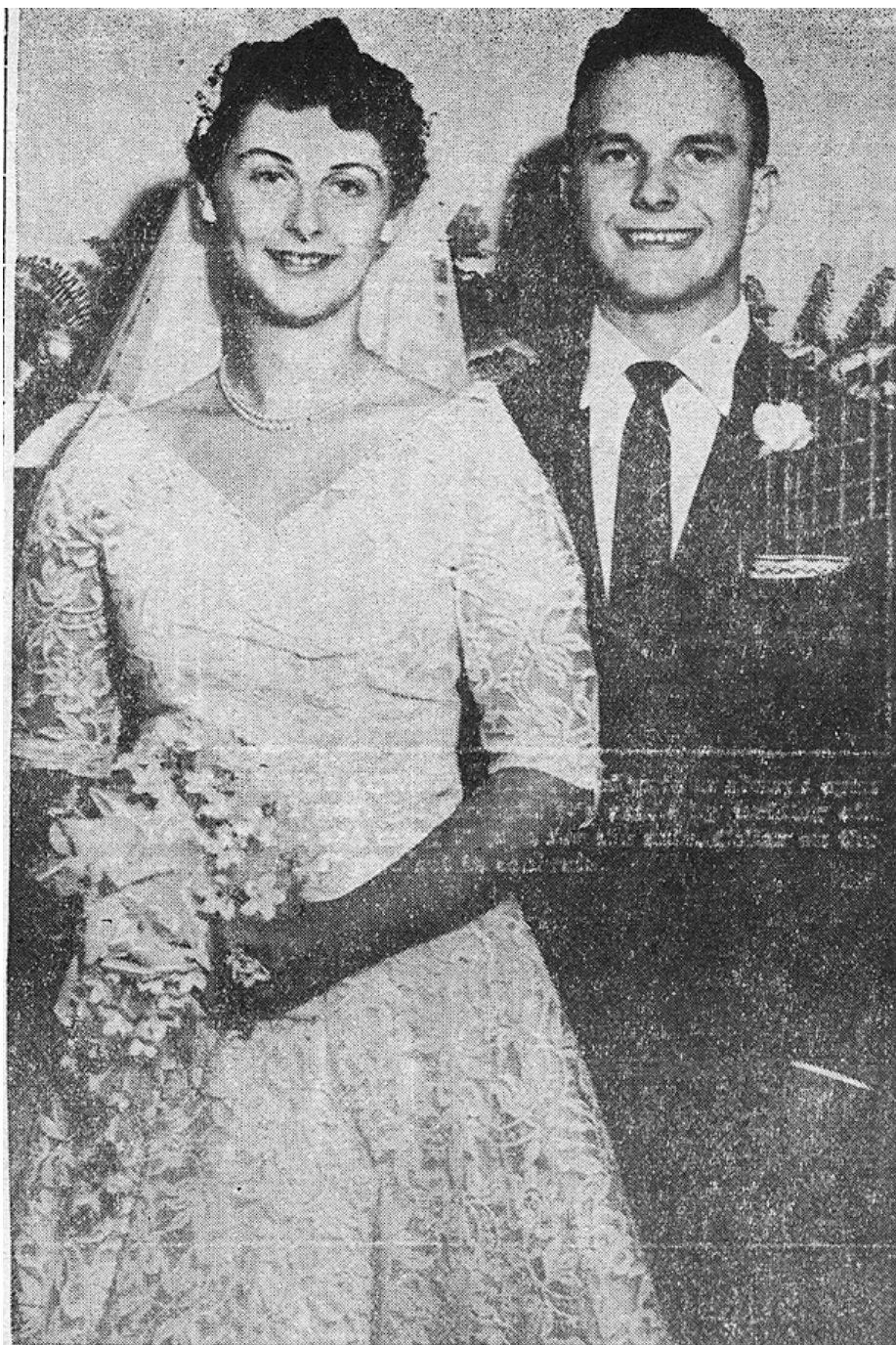
One of the outstanding achievements of the scouts was the erection of the Air Scout hall in 1949. The money for the hall was obtained from white ele-

### The Garas County Courier — 50th Anniversary

phant sales, scrap iron drives, donations from other local organizations and other projects. The Lions club advanced the money for construction as a loan and the boys repaid their indebtedness.

Today, the Air Scouts have twelve members, Tracy Perry, Mike Hansen, Neal Wolfe, Martin Koonce, Lee Stokes, Leo Cox, Jimmy Kerns, George Dickinson, Ned Muffley, Roger Lee, Claude Ballard and Dee Lee.





Mr. and Mrs. Donald A. Thurber, Married June 12, 1955. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thurber, Fairfield, and she is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boetticher of Vancouver, Wash. They are attending college in Oregon.

## News Notes taken from Camas County Courier

Thursday, Oct. 14, 1905 - The new Bank of Soldier, was incorporated for \$10,000.00 with F. W. Hastings as president.

Nov. 16, 1905 - The Twin Lakes Reservoir, six miles south of Soldier is under construction by farmers in the vicinity and capitalized at \$100,000.00. Twenty thousand acres are to be irrigated.

Jan. 4, 1906 - Govenor Steunenberg assassinated by bomb, while entering his front gate.

1908 - H. L. Childs was hired to survey, draft and plot the new tow of Manard on newly purchased school land.

1908 - The latest freak stunt of the speed maniac is a proposed race around the world in an aeroplane.

1908 - The department has issued Fir Grove Flat a Post Office.

1910 - An estimated 2,000 people celebrated Settlers day in Soldier. Not an arrest was made or one fight reported.

July 10, 1913 – Blaine Post Office is established – mail being received and dispatched at that point.

July 24, 1913 – The Post Office at Chriton was ordered to close on August 31<sup>st</sup>, 1913. This marks an epoch in the history of Camas Prairie.

1913 - Excitement in Fairfield and Soldier came to its highest pitch when Rev. Reinhart (local pastor) was arrested for stealing the Baptist Church from Soldier.

Sept. 1913 - Fairfield Sun Editor. Excitement came to the highest pitch yesterday when Rev. Max Reinhart (the minister at Fairfield) was arrested for stealing the Baptist Church at Soldier.

May 14, 1914 - Rural route established.

Feb. 1<sup>st</sup>, 1917 – Dr. D. P. Higgs phoned from Boise announcing the Bill No. 7 to create Camas County passed the Senate without a dissenting vote. Brother Schruggs of Hill City thinks the birth of Camas County was premature, but he can stake his meal ticket on one thing – it wasn't stillborn!

June 15, 1922 – Soldier Post Office was closed.

1937 - Hill City ships more sheep and lambs than any other shipping point in the world.

Joshua A. Thurber wrote the following: "I, Josh Thurber, filed on an 80 acre Homestead just south of Manard on the road where the mail stage from Gooding to Corral passed every day. I, with the help of William A. Richards built a homestead shack out of winnie edge boards. The shack we built had a roof sloping one way. We stood the boards upright and sawed them off even with the roof. Richards was sawing them off. He came across one that was about two inches thick and 20 inches wide and green. He said, "I can never saw this board off with this saw."

I said, "just leave it there." He said, "I'll tell you what I will do. I will leave it and put a sign on it "COOK WANTED. APPLY TO UNCLE JOSH." I said "O.K." So he took some charcoal and wrote the sign in large letters that could be plainly seen from the road. In fact the sign was very conspicuous and was read by many passers by.

Hyrum Lee, Sr. was the driver of the stage and so happened this particular day a Miss Robinson (Lizzie) was on the stage in company with her brother James C. Robinson. They were coming up to visit their brother John L. Robinson and wife Amatt. On passing my homestead shack Miss Robinson read the sign and said "I didn't know I was going to get a job so soon!"

At that Lee and her brother James C. began to laugh very heartily. At this Miss Robinson said "Who is he, some old batchelor?" They replied, "no, he is a young duffer," and continued to laugh.

"It was not long before we met and became acquainted, had some very enjoyable times together such as the 15<sup>th</sup> of August celebration in Fairfield, and a trip to Oakley along with other young folks to attend an MIA convention. We were married and lived happy ever after.

(signed) Uncle Josh

Note: The above happened in 1908. They were married in Salt Lake City 15th of October 1909.

(Joshua A. Thurber has written a good deal about the commencement of the town of Manard, the building of the school house, the Manard Hall, and of the Twin Lakes Reservoir, all of which he participated in. In July 1971 his address is 238 Oregon St., Gooding, Idaho. He is 85 years of age, but has an excellent memory of the early days of Manard.)

All the above was copied from the hand written account of Jane Butler Nielson, of Wendell, Idaho – copied in July 1971 by her niece, Helen T. Dalton, 2441 Menlo Drive, Boise, Idaho.

## Notes taken from The New Soldier Sun, Nov. 21, 1911

NEW SOLDIER – The Metropolis of the New Empire. A City of Untold Advantages, Opportunities, Progressiveness, Queen City of the Prairie.

CAMAS PRAIRIE – The Dry-Farmer's Paradise. Fertile Soil, Beautiful Crops, Cheap Lands. The Land of Promise for the Homeseeker.

Volume 1.

### LOCAL HAPPENINGS:

J. L. Smith has finished his grading contract (on the railroad). (Jesse L. Smith)

Mrs. George Rogers visited in old town yesterday.

Judge Childs went into Hailey Wednesday on legal business.

Dean Perkins, who has been sick, is now able to be up and around.

C. O. Thompson, of Carey, has moved into the Higgs Property near Soldier.

Barney King has taken a position as chef for Spriggins camp of engineers.

Mrs. Sarah Carpenter left Tuesday to spend the winter visiting in Ohio.

There is still a great quantity of bridge timbers at Hailey awaiting freighters.

A Large crew of men are now at work putting in culverts for the grade near town.

Mr. Curtis of Hailey National bank visited the Camas Prairie State bank Wednesday.

E. R. Rice, from the Prairie City country, was in Soldier Saturday, consulting a dentist.

J. M. Church went yesterday to Hailey, to engage in hauling timbers for the railroad bridge.

P. E. Fletcher, Van E. Gassett and A. A. Haral, of Soldier, were visitors at our sanctum Sunday.

The Sun wishes to engage the services of a good correspondent for every neighborhood in the valley.

Lytle Johnson has been showing a grain buyer, whose name we failed to learn about the Prairie.

H. L. Smith is making headway in the construction of a large livery and feed barn in the south part of town.

Mrs. Adeline Becker departed Tuesday for Davenport, Iowa, her old home, to visit relatives and friends for the winter.

Capt. Wm. McCann, the sage of Camas Prairie, visited new town today, doing business with the Golden Rule store.

I. E. Thurber has returned from Spokane, where he was called as a witness in what is known as the "Eucalyptus case."

The Finch Bros. Spent the past week in camp on Deer creek, banking logs, to be brought in for wood when sleighing improves.

C. L. Koonce made a trip to Hailey this week after merchandise for the Golden Rule store. He found the roads in bad shape.

George Rogers, the genial hotel man, reports that he is taxed to the utmost to furnish accommodations to his patrons, so great is the demand.

Ramsey Herrington has returned from Boise, where he has been attending high school. The climate of Boise does not agree with his health.

J. M. Hale has agreed to act as agent for the SUN at old town, where anyone having notices to publish, news to report, etc. will find him at his office.

Mr. Weekbaugh, the Dener grain buyer, who visited the prairie some time ago expects to return here in the near future to look after his interests.

The law firm of Booth & Reeves has announced a friendly dissolution. Mr. Booth will continue practice in Blaine county, and will maintain an office at Soldier.

A meeting of the Republican committeemen of Blaine county will be called at an early date to make plans for the campaign of 1912.

The track laying crew are reported to have reached the Wood River last night, and are coming westward at the rate of two miles a day.

Joe Edwards, who now has charge of the moving of the mill, promises that if storms do not prevent, he will have it in shape to make flour by Dec. 10.

The O.S.L. (Oregon Short Line) announces a change of schedule on the Hailey branch, the up train to arrive at Hailey at 10:30 a.m., the down train leaving Hailey at 2:30 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Boyce were passengers out on Monday's stage. They will spend the winter in Ohio visiting old time friends and scenes of their childhood.

Mrs. Carrie Marshall arrived at Soldier last Saturday, from Eureka, Ill., for an extended visit with her brother, J. H. Lightfoot. Mrs. Marshall's husband will follow in a short time.

J. M. Hale, the local sales agent for lots in new town, had W. H. Leek and L. L. Goff looking up locations for buildings that are to be moved down from old town in the near future.

The large grain warehouse south of the railroad grade is rapidly being filled to its capacity. W. T. Perkins & Co. have bought and stored there about 3000 bushels during the present week.

C. M. Booth, the popular attorney, returned home after a very busy month at the county seat during the session of court. He reports a very successful term, he having had many cases.

Blaine county contributed six men to the Boise penitentiary last Friday. The prisoners left Hailey in good spirits. The Clevenger and Alden murder case, it is learned, will be taken up on appeal.

Manager Weaver of the Golden Rule store is so busy opening goods and placing them on the shelf that he has not time to write an ad this week. See his announcement in another column.



A representative of the Turner Commission company of Spokane has been looking over the situation at New Soldier with a view to erecting a warehouse, ultimately to buy and ship grain from this point.

V. T. Cunningham, the affable secretary of the New Soldier Townsite company, is the busiest man in this town. He informs the SUN reporter that matters concerning his company are improving to an encouraging degree.

J. H. Wilson, the Hailey-Soldier stage man, is buying hay on Willow creek, where he has established half way barns, and where teams will be exchanged. Arrangements have been made to serve coffee and sandwiches to passengers at that point.

The Iowa Lumber company are now having all the lumber from the local mills put in the yard at New Soldier. This means that they have begun stocking the new yard for the spring business. As soon as the road is in they will stock this yard complete with all kinds of building material from the outside world.

J. H. Lightfoot took a load of passengers to Hailey Wednesday. Among his passengers was Mike Ryan, the well known miner who has been mining in Smokey this season. Mike says New Soldier is about the liveliest camp he has seen for some time.

O. S. Osborne, the engineer in charge of the central Idaho construction, made a flying visit to New Soldier Tuesday and returned to Richfield. He came up as far as the Magic dam on the train. Mr. Osborne says if this weather holds out a short while we will hear the whistle a New Soldier.

The mass meeting that was desired by the promoters of the New Soldier townsite at the Commercial club rooms in old town the evening of Nov. 20 to cultivate friendly relations between the old and new towns, was prevented from being held by the orders of Dr. Higgs, on account of the prevalence of diphtheria in old town.

E. W. Johnson, general manager of El Oro Mining Company, operating on Bear creek, left for his home in Boise Saturday, having closed the mine for the winter, after a very satisfactory season's operations. This mine is equipped with a thoroughly modern and up-to-date concentrating plant, run by electric power. The company owns the power plant, which was installed the past season. From fifteen to twenty men have been employed during the summer. Mr. Johnson stated that it is his intention to return as early next spring as conditions will permit, to resume operations. He reports four feet of snow at the mine, a depth heretofore unknown so early in the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Housman were hosts at the first meeting of the Budge club for this season, Friday evening, Nov. 17. Those present were Judge and Mrs. Edgerton, B. S. Stewart, J. M. Hale, Tom Roland, Mrs. Cluer, Mrs. Gifford and W. M. Lynde. Mrs. Stewart carried away the first prize, W. M. Lynde received the consolation, which very appropriately, was a badge of mourning. During the game delicious refreshments of the hostess' own creation were served. Delightful music was rendered by J. E. Edgerton and W. M. Lynde. The next meeting of the club will be with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Martin Nov. 24.

Saturday evening a pleasant surprise-farewell party was given to Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Boyce at the Boyce House by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gorby. Those present were all old-timers, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Baxter, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Perkins and Mrs. Ed. Bobo. The surprise was complete, especially to Mrs. Boyce. The cook that prepared the repast is capable of making a banquet supper for any

crowd. After supper the guests were favored by some nice vocal selections by an improvised choir of the boarders at the hotel, when, with many wishes for a pleasant trip east and a safe return for Mr. and Mrs. Boyce, the party adjourned.

-- copied from THE NEW SOLDIER SUN, New Soldier, Blaine County, Idaho, November 23, 1911. Copied by Helen T. Dalton, 2441 Menlo Drive, Boise, Idaho, on 16 July 1971.



## Manard Townsite

In 1904, 1905, and 1906, there were a few L. D. S. families, all pioneers to Camas Prairie and Manard area. All were Homesteaders, taking advantage of proving up on the land offered by the Government of the United States.

I. E. Thurber was called to be Bishop of the Manard Ward, from its inception, when it was made a Ward at a Conference 21 July 1907. This conference was held at Gooding Idaho, under President William T. Jack.

There were at that time a few L.D.S. families, namely the George Labrums, the John L. Butler's; Lester Stott, Lewis Adams, the Henry Jenkins family; Bert and Ora Bean; Horace Butler and Ida; K. T. Butler; Jim Stewart; and the Harvey Dixons at Fir Grove. Fritz Frostensen was there too, although fine member of the community, was not L.D.S.

They determined to have a townsite, and named it Manard. I. E. Thurber was named to be the Chairman of the Committee. And H. L. Childs was hired to survey, draft, and plat, the new town of Manard, on the newly purchased school land. This was done in 1908. I am guessing that the purchased land was about ten acres.



Picture of Harvy Dixon, Sr. Store at Manard. His wife and children. Also in this building was the Manard Post Office, established in 1902, and discontinued in 1915. The first Postmaster was Anton Poulson.



Isaac Erin Thurber, Chairman of the  
Committee for platting out the Manard  
townsite.

I, Helen, have in my possession an original large blueprint of the townsite. On this townsite was built the Manard School. Charley Borup and his father Carl Borup contracted and built the Manard School, in about 1910 or 1911.

Next was the building of the Manard Hall. Built for Church and also for recreational purposes. Riley Lyman Dixon was head carpenter, and it was completed in 1911.

A Blacksmith Shop was there, by Joseph Heber Thurber. He came in 1909.

The Lee family had their home across the road from the Manard School. The Wray family had a home nearby. Agnes B. Thurber had a small home there also. Del Glauner, grandson of Mr. Sant, was a stage driver through here.

THE MANARD TOWNSITE – in 1986



THE MANARD TOWNSITE: Rubble from the foundation where Manard Hall used to sit can be seen in the left side of the field. This is about all that is left in the townsite of Manard in 2009. Manard Hall still stands in Fairfield where it was moved in the 1930s.

This picture was taken in 2009 looking to the southwest while standing on Manard Road (now 300 S) at what used to be known as the intersection of “First Street North” and “Main Street” in downtown Manard. “Main St.” can be seen on the left heading south. (Craig Dalton)

“There was so much activity here, buildings being built, store and post office, the Manard Hall, the Manard School – and now, nothing. It is sad.” – Helen Thurber Dalton (1987)

## Manard School



THE MANARD ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, ON MANARD TOWNSITE

Bob Frostenson wrote of it in 1972: The year was 1909 and Manard School had just been built. It was the pride of all who lived in the community, and many of the folks had a hand in the building. It was a two room school and meant to serve many students.

At this time Manard was a community made up of almost one hundred per cent LDS people. There was a farmhouse on every 80 or 160 acres. The Twin Lakes Reservoir (Mormon) was being built at this time, insuring these people of added food supply and prosperity. In addition, there was a post office, general store, blacksmith shop and a big new LDS building, later known as the Manard Hall. It was moved to Fairfield in 1934 by the Mormon people.

In 1978, the only thing that remains of the school is the four walls, roof and a monument on the Jack Frostenson corner. The monument houses the school bell, water pump, and a list of all the teachers from the beginning to the end.

When the school officially opened under the direction of two teachers there were approximately 80 pupils, ages six to eighteen, not caring whether they learned or not. But in those days, without interference from parents, school board, county superintendents or courts, the teacher could wield a paddle if he or she were big enough to manhandle the student.



MANARD SCHOOL, continued:

The teacher not only taught four grades, and usually eight, did her janitor work, and split wood for the school room. School basics were taught, and music and art were emphasized. Elaborate programs nearly every holiday took care of the drama. Parents insisted on all the above. And the State required a passed written exam before the eighth grader could enter high school.

By 1915 there were 16 school districts. (This would be in Blaine County, for Camas County was made in 1917.) Fairfield being the last to form. Soldier was the county seat and when the railroad was built in 1911-12, all the places of business moved to Fairfield to be near the rails for supplies and transportation. . . . .

A very interesting fact concerning these school districts was that each one was a community in itself, with all school, business, social, even church, revolving around the school.

Every school had a big outdoor bell mounted in a belfry on the roof of the school. Every morning these bells would ring at 8:30 and again at 9:00 o'clock. This would remind the kids playing along the lanes and fields that they'd better hurry on to school. This helped the home folks to get the correct time also.

So, when in 1925, there were about 40 students yet in Manard School, but the number had shrunk to thirty in the thirties, and by 1944 it became a one room school, continuing as such until 1947.

Manard became the first school district to consolidate with Fairfield and therefore, also purchased the first school bus ever to run in Camas County. The county was forced then to upgrade the roads to combat the wind driven snow in the winter. Always before, it was no problem for a child to climb the drifts on foot, on horse, or in the sled. This was a way of life and they didn't mind. It was fun.

So, by 1952 all the 16 districts had converged into the one in Fairfield, and five buses carried the children in from the far corners of the county. This was a transition that came upon the people gradually because the economy forced the small farms to merge into big units, leaving fewer children in the districts. The people were very adamant about abandoning their schools, because in so doing they lost their identity and were no longer a specific part of the county. They were confused and felt like a people without a country.

I, Helen, had written to Bob Frostenson for his memories about the Manard School, and I had mentioned that I did not understand why the Monument had not been placed right where the school had been, and he wrote thus:

"The reason the Bell monument was put here on the corner, was because we thought it would be more convenient to keep it up. As of now there is no indication there ever was a school at the Manard site. Every indication of such, has been destroyed. I made a little personal plea for the Bell, because I had been on the Manard School Board and later the County Board for twenty-two years. I just thought I sort of had earned it. Also, thanks for the picture of Elva Olson. She was my first teacher."

MANARD SCHOOL, continued:

That monument really is being well taken care of -- and I, Helen, understand now, and heartily agree, and it is very fine to have it right where it is.

He wrote another memory: "I talked to Swanny (Swanhilde Frostensen) as we call her, and she said she remembered you as she was in the third grade.

"I remember Lygia Dalton. I guess I could call her my first girl friend, because she would come up to the blackboard and help me do arithmetic. I guess she felt sorry for the poor little dumb white headed Swede. Anyway, I have always remembered her for that." (letter of 29 Mar.1988)

That is an interesting memory.

-----

Josh Thurber wrote that he filled a three year term as Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Manard School District.

-----

Charley Borup and his father Carl Borup contracted and built the Manard School, in about 1910 or 1911.

-- Belle Borup, wife of Charley Borup, said, in Boise in August 1968.

-----

MANARD SCHOOL, continued:

THE FOLLOWING TEACHERS TAUGHT SCHOOL AT MANARD:

1909 - Miss Hershey  
1910 - Miss Woods  
1911 - Miss Croner  
1912 - Nelson Higgs  
1913-1914 - Miss Elva Barret & Mr. Victor Leavelle  
1915-1916 - Miss Elva Barrett & Mr. Nelson Higgs  
1917 - Mrs. Elva Olson & Mr. Joe E. Helm  
1918 - Miss Wanda Huntsberry and Mr. Jos. Wassen  
1919 - Miss Angie Durfae & Miss Zelma Larmore  
1920 - Miss Fay Gaffney and Mr. J. E. Helm  
1921 - Miss Nora Weld and Miss Angie Durfee  
1922 - Miss Pearl Jorgenson and Miss Constance McAllister  
1923 - 1924 - Miss Elsie Dodge and Miss Vergie Parker  
1925 - Miss Elsie Dodge and Miss Elizabeth Moore  
1926 - Miss Gladys Butler and Mrs. Ruth Butler  
1927 - Miss Ruth Butler and Mr. Lyman Calder  
1928 - Mr. Lymon Calder and Miss Betty Howard  
1929 - Miss Vada Horn and Mr. Franklin Bovey  
1930-1931 - Miss Gladys Hall and Miss Lucie Paladri  
1932-1933 - Miss Wanda Bennet and Miss Florence Winni Ford  
1934-1935 - Miss Loree Vediver  
1936-1937-1938 - Temporary combined with Fairfield.  
1939-1940 - Miss Eunice Potter  
1941-1942 - Miss Francis Miller  
1943 - Miss Betty Johanson, and Mrs. Clarice Frostenson  
1944 - Mrs. Phyllis Hall  
1945 - Mrs. Gladys Frostenson and Mrs. Elizabeth Day  
1946 - Mrs. Helen Garrets and Mrs. Gladys Frostenson  
1947 - Attended Fairfield  
1948 - Reorganization, and Consolidation.

These teachers are listed with the Manard School Bell, where it is enshrined just across the road from Bob Frostensen, place. The Bell was given to him for his many years service as a school trustee and his community service to the school.

Agnes Thurber Severe



MANARD SCHOOL, continued:

Mrs. Bob Frostenson still lives in the Manard area, and she taught school there in 1930-31, and remembers serving hot lunch of soups, etc. warmed in bottles in a pan of hot water on top of the big coal stove. Her husband Bob, and his sister Swanny, being of parents from Sweden, learned English in the school. The Manard group had a basket ball team, coached by older men in the district, and they played other teams in the county.

-- above written by Bob Frostenson, in 1972.

-----  
Agnes Severe wrote, March 1, 1988, this comment:

"Fritz Frostenson and his children and grandchildren still own and live on or around their homestead. The children and grandchildren have all made homes near by.

"Fritz Frostenson is now gone. He is buried in Manard Cemetery. Sten, a son, died last fall. (1987). These people were our neighbors.



MONUMENT TO THE MANARD SCHOOL – Picture taken by Helen Dalton in August 1987.

Bob Frostenson wrote; “In 1978, the only thing that remains of the School, is the four walls, roof, and monument on the Jack Frostenson corner. The monument houses the school bell, water pump, and a list of all the teachers from the beginning.”

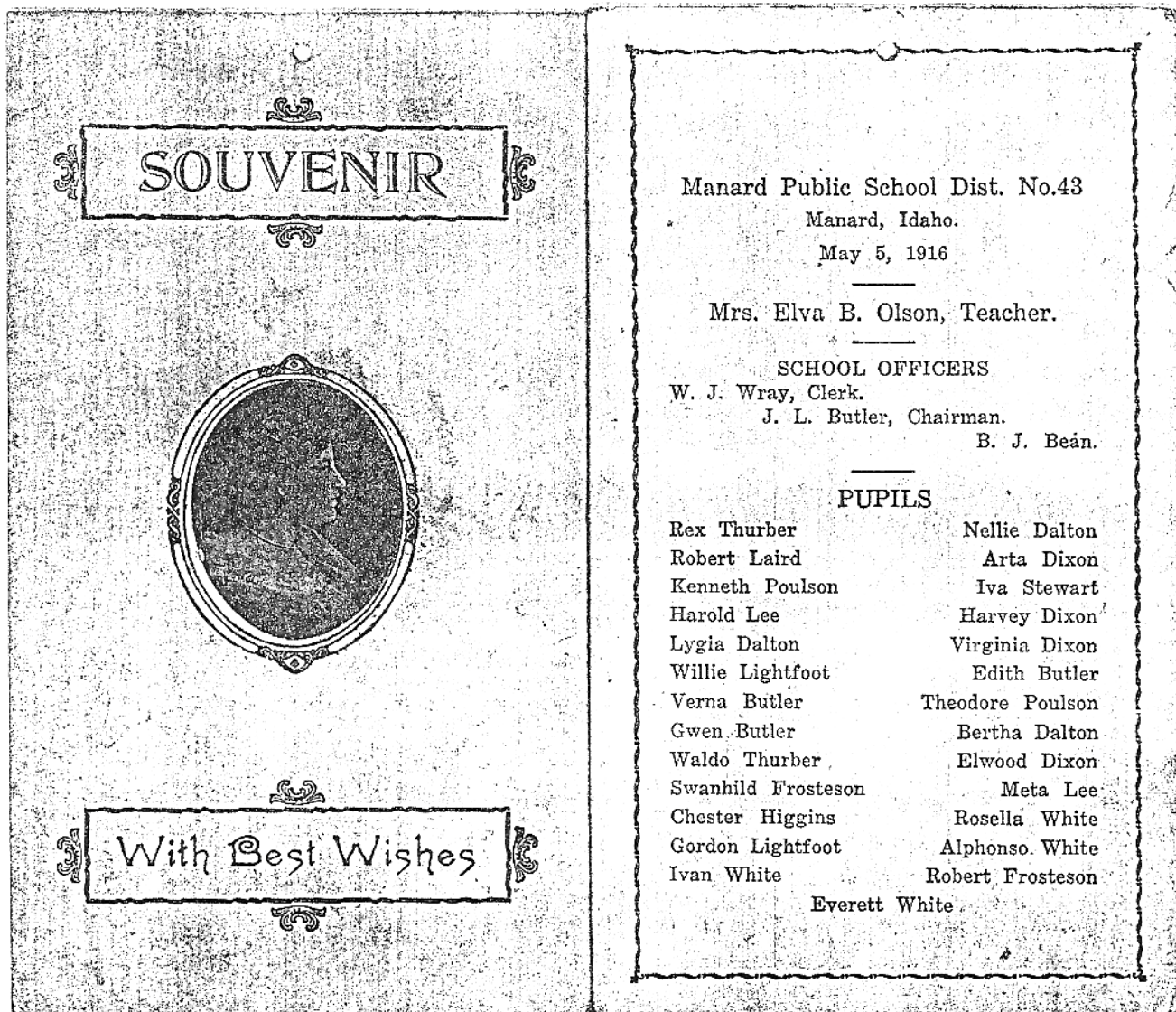


MANARD SCHOOL  
PUMP



PART OF THE MEMORIAL TO THE MANARD SCHOOL. This is the School Bell, now housed on the Jack Frostenson corner, fairly near the old Manard townsite. Pictures taken in August 1987, by Helen Dalton. [*Retaken by Craig Dalton in August 2009*]





Elva B. Olson, Teacher

Waldo was in the 4<sup>th</sup> grade then  
so Rex was about in the 2<sup>nd</sup> grade.

# **Fritz Frostenson**

## **An Early Pioneer to the Manard Area**

M. F. Fritz Frostenson was an early Settler and land owner in the Manard Area. He came to America in 1898 from Southern Sweden. He landed in Boston May 12th, on his 21st birthday. He came directly to Hagerman, where he worked for an uncle.

The next few years he herded sheep and worked in gold mines. He took up a homestead in 1905 on Camas Prairie, one mile north of the Manard townsite. His wife Johana, came from Sweden also, and they were married in Shoshone, Idaho in November 1906.

They then moved to their Manard Homestead, where they resided, and raised their family of two boys and two girls.

They spent the rest of their lives in the community. He helped build the Twin lakes Reservoir Dam, also the Manard School, and was very much involved in all community activities.

Their heirs still live in the community, and are all active members of the society. They include Swanny Spackman, daughter; Anna Hyatt, daughter; Sten Frostenson, son; and Bob Frostensen, son; also three grandchildren and three great grandchildren -- all very much involved in community happenings.

Agnes Severe wrote, remembering:

Bob Frostenson and his wife Gladys are living on the Frostenson property now (1987) His father came to Manard in 1905. They were not members of the church -- but they were very good neighbors. The father, Fritz was also a very good neighbor, and he donated to the Church at times. He donated generously for those times.

Bob and Gladys live where Beans used to. (That would be B. J. Bean and wife Ora bean. A quarter of a mile north of our house (the Josh Thurber place). lightning hit our house and it burned, but there is a beautiful tree that Loyd planted still growing. That was about 56 or 57 years ago that Loyd planted a golden willow branch from uncle John Robinsons.

-----

Bob Frostenson has written an excellent account of the Manard School, please refer to that segment.



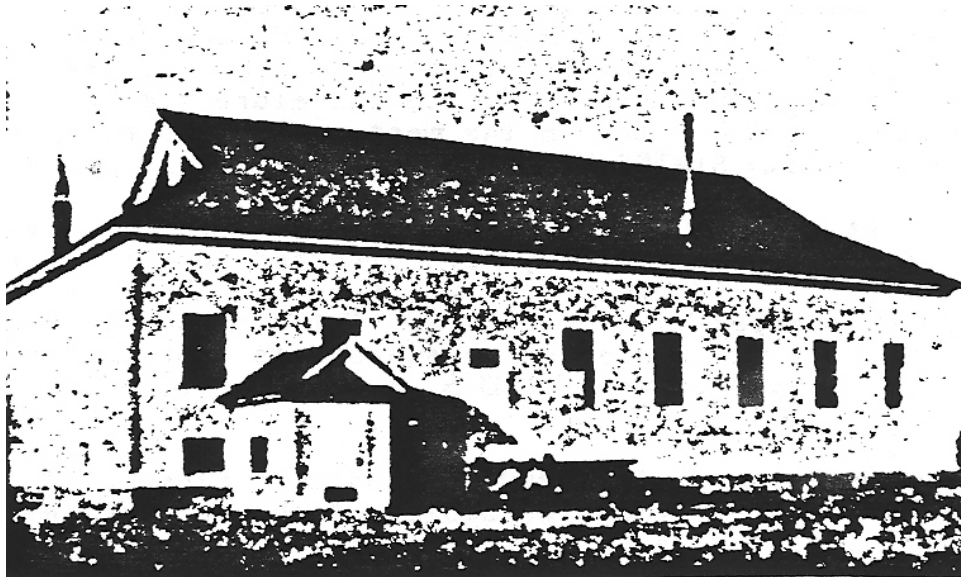
Fritz and Johanna Frostenson



Fritz Frostenson

## The Manard Hall

A Recreation Hall, and also for Church Services  
The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints



MANARD HALL – Building was completed in 1911. RILEY LYMAN DIXON WAS HEAD CARPENTER. Here shows the entrance to the basement room under the stage. We held Church here in the winter because it was easier to heat. These pictures are from Agnes Thurber Severe.

**Church Happenings & Doings**  
of  
The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints  
Commonly Called “Mormons”

FIR GROVE RANCH AREA, SOLDIER, MANARD & FAIRFIELD

Sources: Fairfield Ward Records furnished by Mary Lou Packham, Fairfield, to Helen Dalton in 1986. Also from records of Helen T. Dalton, and others, as noted.

CASSIA STAKE:

In 1900 William F. Jack was President of the Cassia Stake.

A Sunday School was organized on Silver Creek, which is now known as Gannett. Heber C. Stanfield was president Elder, succeeded by Samuel J. Rick. In 1903 this Sunday School was transferred to the Blaine Ward.

FIR GROVE:

At the close, of the century there were a few families of Latter Day Saints, found homes in and around, what is now known as FIR GROVE. It is located about 20 miles north of Gooding, and 10 to 12 miles south from the present townsite of Fairfield, in Camas County. Fir Grove is about 35 miles west from the Blaine Ward, so therefore the territory around Fir Grove and to the west was connected with the NORTHWESTERN STATES MISSION.

It was not unlikely that when the missionaries came into this community they were directed to the few known Mormon families at FIR GROVE. It was at a meeting presided over by Missionaries Hyrum Larson and William Boden, that HARVEY DIXON, SR. was chosen and sustained as Superintendent of the first Fir Grove L.D.S. Sunday School. This was in May 27, 1900.

On December 16, 1900, attended by Elder J. Wesley Bright, and Elder Lester Stott, of the Northwestern Nine States Mission, a permanent organization was effected at Fir Grove, where HARVEY DIXON, Sr. was set apart as Superintendent, with William Sant as Assistant, and K\_\_\_\_\_, Secretary.

SOLDIER:

To the north of Fir Grove about 12 miles was a townsite named Soldier. Some LDS families found homes in and around this settlement. This was a stage coach stop on the Boise Meridian line, Blaine County, Idaho.

The Missionaries from the Northwestern States Mission also visited these families and in May 8, 19001, at the residence of Hyrum Stott, ELDER GEORGE LABRUM was sustained as Presiding Elder of the Soldier Branch. He was set apart by Elder Peter Nielson and Elder Clyde



Spencer, who were Missionaries. Later, Lester Stott, 1st Counselor; Hyrum Stott, second counselor. Mary E. Stott, Secretary, completed this organization.

According to the minutes of the Soldier Branch, a Primary was organized in July 19, 1903. President ADALAIDE M. ADAMS, First Counselor Ellen Stott; second Counselor ELIZABETH AMATT JENKINS (Robinson), ; Secretary and Treasurer, Irene Thompson; Assistant Secretary BLANCHE JENKINS (NASER), set apart by Bishop George Harris. Information taken from Relief Society records tells us of Sister Lavena Bates of Oakley, Idaho, visiting the Soldier Branch, and a Relief Society was organized July 19, 1903. KITTIE E. DIXON, President, set apart by Harvey Dixon, Sr.; EMMA LABRUM, first Counselor, set apart by John Smith; Emma Thompson, second counselor, set apart by Bishop Harris; Alice E. Lee, Secretary, and Ellen Stott, Treasurer, set apart by Bishop Harris.

The first Sunday School was held July 21, 1901, this Branch was transferred to the Blaine Ward of Cassia Stake. In 1905 this branch changed its meeting place to Whynana, and then Manard on the Malad River.

By 1906 Elder Andrew Jensen of the Northwestern States Mission, visited these people and found a population of Saints numbering 100 souls.

#### MANARD WARD:

At a meeting held September 18, 1906, S. W. WORTHINGTON spoke on the possibility of building a meeting house. On July 21, 1907, Stake President William J. Jack, President of the Cassia Stake (he was from Carey, Idaho), as he was present - The Soldier Branch, which had also infused some of the people of Fir Grove, was organized into a regular Ward, known as MANARD WARD.

Isaac E. Thurber was called as Bishop, John L. Butler as first counselor, Harvey Dixon, Sr. as second counselor. Relief Society: Agnes B. Thurber as President (she was mother of I. E. Thurber); Emma labrum, first counselor (she was wife of George labrum); Emily S. Dixon, second counselor; Caroline B. Thurber, Secretary (wife of I.E.); Emily S. Jenkins, Treasurer.

At a meeting one week later, July 27, 1907, at Oakley, Idaho, ISAAC E. THURBER was ordained a High Priest and Bishop of the Manard Ward, by Francis M. Lyman. John L. Butler was ordained a High Priest in Oakley, Idaho, January 26, 1908, by David O. McKay, of the Council of Twelve Apostles; and Harvey Dixon was ordained the same day by John L. Smith of the Cassia Stake Presidency.

#### MANARD HALL IS BUILT:

The Manard Hall was built in about 1911. Lyman Dixon was head carpenter. The timber for this building was cut and logged from Deer Creek east and north of Fairfield. And Agnes Thurber Severe, Gooding, and she said that the lumber for the Manard Hall was logged on Deer Creek. This is on the north side of the valley, and was the location of the BORUP BROTHERS SAWMILL. They produced most of the lumber for the house around Manard. She said "I recall seeing the abandoned boiler and rails long after the Borups left Manard."

And Josh Thurber wrote "We moved the little church house (on John Butler's land) across the river (Malad River) onto the new townsite, but did not use it for church purposes, as it was getting too small, and we had an opportunity to sell it to a Mr. Eaglus, a merchant from Gooding, for the purpose of putting in a mercantile establishment. This was done, and the money applied on a new building.

"The building was a recreation hall 40 feet by 80 feet with a hard wood floor and a small basement under the stage. Logs were sawed for the rough lumber and dimension materials, and the finished lumber and cement were freighted from Gooding by team."

--from Josh Thurber's history written in 1940.

#### BOISE STAKE FORMED:

There was a conflict of being in the Territory of the Northwestern States Mission, and still being a branch of the Blaine Ward, Cassia Stake. So, at a Conference of the Cassia Stake held at Gooding, Idaho, November 3, 1913, William F. Jack President of Cassia Stake, Melvin J. Ballard, President of the North Western States Mission, Apostle Francis M. Lyman, and Ruderger Clawson, being present, the Northern part of the Stake together with parts of the Union Stake and branches of the North Western States Mission, were organized into the BOISE STAKE, with Heber O. Hale, as President, William T. Rawson, Bishop of the Carey Ward as first counselor, Oscar Winkler, second counselor, and Wilford N. McKendrick as Stake Clerk.

The new Boise Stake comprised all the territory westward of a dividing line which follows the eastern boundary of the County of Elmore, extending westward to the State Line including Malheur County, Oregon, and the following wards and branches in Idaho: Boise, Bonneville, Emmett, Nampa, and Weiser Wards, Kuna Independent Branches, also Melba, Nyssa, and Ontario, Independent branch.

Cassia Stake now consisted of Carey, Rupert, Hayburn, Acequia, Jerome, Manard, Gooding, Hazelton, Wendell, Gannett, Austin and Emerson.

This left the Blaine Ward disorganized as Bishop William T. Rawson was called to act as first counselor to President Hale in the Boise Stake. William L. Adamson was made Bishop, and the Blaine Ward became the Carey Ward with Joseph Cooper first counselor, Benjamin Wilde as second counselor; and Samuel B. Richards Ward Clerk.

#### BISHOP I. E. THURBER RELEASED: (MANARD WARD)

November 3, 1913, Bishop Isaac E. Thurber and his counselors were released. (The Thurburs moved to LaGrande, Oregon, to try to find another line of work. The Grain Crop had frozen.) Harvey Dixon was sustained as Bishop, and Samuel W. Worthington, first counselor; Henry G. Labrum as second counselor; and Lewis Adams was first Ward Clerk. When he was sustained we don't know, but in 1913 he was succeeded by Charles B. Borup.

In 1916 the Manard Ward Organization consisted of Bishop Harvey Dixon, John L. Butler first counselor; Fred W. Dalton second counselor, John F. Dixon as Ward Clerk, until January 16, 1919. July 22, 1917, the organization was Bishop Harvey Dixon, Kenion T. Butler, 1st counselor, and Joshua A. Thurber as second counselor.



Sitting in the window: left, Baily Dixon; Lyme Dixon.

Top row, with hand on window: Will Richards; ? Adams; 8th over is Eva Butler.

Top row, from right, 4th over is Taylor Butler.

Second row from top: right, 2nd, Edna Thurber; 4th over, Eva Labrum; 5th over Elva Labrum; 6th over, Carrie Worthington.

In center of picture, woman with hat, and a V neck dress is Ann Richards, wife of Will Richards: next right to her, woman with hat, Adailaide Adams (I think).

Third row from bottom: woman in white dress is Bertha Thurber Butler, wife of John L. Butler; next to her is Mrs. Sam Worthington; next Mrs. Borup: next is Agnes Brockbank Thurber, my grandmother: next is Susie Dixon.

Second row from bottom: second from right, woman in white blouse, is Mary Stewart, wife of Jim Stewart.

Second row from bottom: children: fourth from left, girl in white, with two white ribbons is Edith Butler; next is Gladys Butler, both daughters of John L. Butler III. and Bertha; next is Ruth Butler, dau. of Horace Butler and Ida.

Bottom row, Children, from right: third girl is Zina Labrum, dau. of Henry G. Labrum; next is Ruth Thurber, daughter of Joe Thurber and Aunt Annie: next (I think) is Zina Gould.

In almost center, a little below, is woman holding a baby--I thin~ it is Essie Borup; and next left from her is Ida Butler, wife of Horace Butler.

Nowhere do I see any of my family, the Isaac Erin Thurber family. This picture could have been taken while we were in LaGrande, Oregon.

#### BOISE STAKE DIVIDED AGAIN:

The year 1919 marked another step of progression in this territory, for at a Stake Conference held in Carey, August 3, 1919, attended by Apostle Ruder Clawson and Melvin J. Ballard, the Boise Stake was divided, and the eastern part of the Boise Stake was called Blaine Stake, which consisted of Blaine, Minidoka, Lincoln, Jerome, Gooding, and Camas County, with William Lennox Adamson, President; Joseph B. Cooper, first counselor; G. Wallace Mecham second counselor, and D. Edwin Adamson as Stake Clerk.

The first Blaine Stake Conference was held November 15, 1919, with Apostle George J. Richards attending.

#### MANARD WARD BISHOPRIC REORGANIZED:

In the Manard Ward, a change of Bishops became effective where Harvey Dixon was released, and James Harvey Dixon was sustained; Joshua A. Thurber, first counselor; Burton J. Bean, second counselor; and William J. Packham, Ward Clerk. All were ordained and set apart by Apostle Melvin J. Ballard, August 23, 1919.

1920 -- James H. Dixon, Bishop; Joshua A. Thurber first counselor, and I. G. Hendrickson, second counselor.

1921 -- James H. Dixon, Bishop; Joshua A. Thurber first counselor, Oscar E. Eskelsen, second counselor; and William J. Packham, Clerk.

#### BLAINE STAKE AGAIN DIVIDED:

At a Stake Conference held May 11-12 of 1921, the Blaine Stake was again divided, and the southern part organized as the Minidoka Stake of Zion. This act took away from Blaine Stake, Acequia, Hazelton, Eden, Emerson, Paul, and Rupert Wards.

#### FAIRFIELD:

A Sunday School was organized at Fairfield on July 4, 1920, with Rufus R. Pond, Superintendent; Lawrence Reed, first Assistant; Henry R. Owens second Assistant, and Deborah Hendry, Secretary. And the first Relief Society in Fairfield was organized July 10, 1921, with Francis H. Roskeley, President; Cora Pond, first counselor; and Matilda Hendrickson, second counselor; and Susie Jensen, Secretary.

Also, on Jan. 22, 1921, an Independent Branch was organized at Fairfield. David K. HENDRY was sustained as Presiding Elder, Zera W. Pond, first counselor. There were 103 souls, including children.

## MANARD WARD – FAIRFIELD BRANCH:

In 1920, the Relief Society of Manard had a membership of 21. Alice E. Lee, President, Helema Jensen, first counselor; with Sarah E. Dixon, second counselor.

In 1922: James H. Dixon, Bishop; Joshua A. Thurber, first counselor, and Charles L. Smith, second counselor.

At the Fairfield Branch, September 3, 1922-23, DAVID K. HENDRY was released and Zera W. Pond was sustained as presiding Elder with I. G. Hendrickson, first counselor; and Peter E. Neeley, second counselor.

In the Manard Ward, Charles L. Smith was released as second counselor to Bishop James H. Dixon in 1923; and JOHN L. ROBINSON was sustained as second counselor. He was ordained a High Priest August 19, 1923 by Apostle Richard R. Lyman.

At the Fairfield Branch, on January 22, 1925, Elder Z. W. Pond was released and Charles G. Manwell sustained as Presiding Elder, with I. G. Hendrickson 1st counselor; P. E. Neeley, second counselor. Later in 1925, Charles Manwill was released and Ingwat (I.G.) Hendrickson, was chosen Presiding Elder, with Z. W; Pond first counselor; P. E. Neeley, second counselor. This taken from reports of December 31, 1925.

July 14, 1928, I. G. Hendrickson released and E. W. Pond was sustained as Presiding Elder, with P. E. Neeley first counselor; William Havens second counselor.

1930: The membership of the Manard Ward on December 13, 1930, was 88 souls. Officers of the organizations were as follows:

Relief Society: Sarah N. Dixon, President; Adalia Cox first counselor; Alice E. Lee second counselor; ANNIE C. THURBER, Secretary.

Sunday School: Hyrum D. Lee, Superintendent; Ray H. Dixon first counselor; Charles Packham second counselor; ALBERT THURBER, Secretary.

YMMIA: Riley L. Dixon President; Alma H. Moon first counselor; Marion Cox second counselor; Cecil D. Lee Secretary.

YWMIA: Elizabeth R. THURBER, President, Florence A. Lee, first counselor; Metta L. Stewart, second counselor; Louise B. Dixon, Secretary.

Primary: Luella Packham, President, Alva R. Dixon first counselor; Clysta C. Moon, 2nd counselor, and Lea Dixon, Secretary.

In Fairfield, December 31, 1930 -- 108 souls including 3 High Priests, 2 Seventies, 7 Elders, 5 Priests, 1 Teacher, 6 Deacons, 33 lay members, and 51 children. Z. W. Pond, P. E. Nesley 1st counselor, William Havens second counselor and P. E. Neeley Ward Clerk.

Relief Society: Cora Pond, President, Cora Havens first counselor, Viola Baldwin, Secretary.

Sunday School: Rufus Pond, Stanley G. Smith, and Newel Carman, Beatrice Baldwin Secretary.

Primary: Elise Neeley, Bea Baldwin, Edna Thompson, Idaho Neeley, Secretary.

YMMIA: Roland Baldwin

YWMIA: Eva Pond

June 1930, Roma Pond (Funk) was called to go on a mission to the Northern States Mission. A dance was held at the Manard Hall in her honor before she left. Roma was the first missionary from the Fairfield Branch.

#### MANARD WARD DISORGANIZED:

Stake Reports of September 30, 1933, reports the disorganizing of the Manard Ward, and was moved into Fairfield, where the Fairfield Branch became the Fairfield Ward. Z.W. Pond was made Bishop, James H. Dixon first counselor.

#### THE MANARD HALL MOVED TO FAIRFIELD:

The Manard Ward was now disorganized, and so their Church building (40 x 80) was available to us, wrote Rufus Roland Pond. Preparations were made to move it to Fairfield. The Ben Brothers from Idaho Falls agreed to move it for \$1,100.00. It was quite an undertaking, but was accomplished in the fall of 1934, after the ground was frozen over. It was placed on the ground it now stands on. It was put on a foundation and renovated for church and recreational purposes. It was named the Manard Hall.

At Manard it was heated by two large barrel stoves. After the building was moved to Fairfield, UNCLE JOE THURBER was assigned as janitor and Aunt Annie his wife assisted him.

A Mr. Erickson operated the picture machine the last year or two at the Liberty Theatre on a percentage basis. Now that the building was sold and the Manard Hall established, arrangements were made to continue showing pictures in the Manard Hall. The business was good and in connection with regular dances which were well attended, to full capacity the revenue received paid the Ward Budget expenses.

In 1936 at a Ward Conference attended by W. L. Adamson, Stake President, plans were made to install a picture machine. But in order to do this, provisions for a place to install it would be necessary. It culminated in an extensive over all renovating program to the Manard Hall.

An addition was put on the south end of the building, about 32 x 20. Cloak rooms and bathrooms were on the downstairs floor. The upper floor was for installation of the picture machines. Steps were installed at the entrance. The stage was arranged, stoker was installed in the basement. A new piano, baby grand, was purchased, curtains placed on all windows. The outside was stucco and new shingles was put on the roof.

In putting on the shingles an incident happened that I will relate. We had put up the scaffolding with heavy planks. Three of us were standing on it, ALBERT THURBER, Earl Packham, and myself (Rufus Pond.) All at once it began giving away. ALBERT was able to scramble up on the roof. Earl Jumped off breaking an ankle -- I went down with the plank, an 8 x 12 x 20 feet. It fell across my left hip. I carry the effects to this day (1961) We called Dr. Cromwell at Gooding. In the meantime I was administered to. The Doctor said seemingly nothing had happened. I should have had X-Rays.



MANARD HALL IN FAIRFIELD, continued:

Landscaping was done around the building and yard. Dolph Naser superintended this project. We had, a short time before this, driven a flowing well, connections were made from it to the building and an inside pump was installed.

The building was electrically wired for picture machines. When the picture machines were installed, Mr. Erickson still wanted to continue operating the shows, but it was taken over by the Ward. Zera W. Pond was Bishop at this time.

From this time on, to 1953, we carried forward. Then at that time a new building project was entered into, under Bishop Maxwell K. Pond. Plans were drawn up to build on the east side and north end of the main building. Class rooms, Bishop's office, Library, rest rooms, kitchen, Relief Society room, and other facilities.

A new automatic heating system was installed and new draperies. ALBERT THURBER superintended this building project. We began in early fall and by spring, when time came for the farmers to be at their farm work; the building was most completed. I spent most of the summer finishing up everything. I finally accomplished it. I was assigned as janitor, and was held responsible until the fall of 1961. The building was dedicated some years later, September, 1963, by Elder Henry D. Taylor, when Elward L. Packham was Bishop. It took that long to get it paid for.

UNCLE JOE THURBER was janitor through the time I was Bishop, and when J. Earl Packham became Bishop. Wayne Cox and his wife were assigned until Kay became Bishop. I then took over the job.

All the time from 1936 until as of now, 1961, all church and recreational activities have taken place here. Also, up to the time when the Legion built their building, many of the activities and banquets of the town were held in this building.

-- copied from the record of Rufus Roland Pond.

Edward LeRoy Packham wrote: As you have read, the Ward remodeled the Manard Hall and the plans called for a screen and projection machines, so that picture shows would be shown. This was done with the thought that a better class of entertainment would be provided for the Community and also a source of revenue for the Ward Budget.

Brother Dolf Naser was the carpenter in charge of this work. If you wonder how good and careful he was, just really look at the celotex in the Chapel. It was Dolf Naser who personally made the design that is in the top of the chapel now. This remodeling was started early in the fall of 1936. An addition was put on the front of the old building, this upstairs room was made into a projection room. I cannot give the date of the first show that we put on in the new remodeled building, but I do remember the night of the first show.

Milo Baker had offered his services as projectionist. He had had some experience in this kind of work in his youth. Bishop Zee Pond asked if I would like to assist Milo. We worked to the last minute getting ready for the show. Those first machines were not automatic; therefore Milo and I had to learn to coordinate our moves in order to change from one machine to the

other. I changed the shutters and Milo changed the machines. This first show was a real experience.

I know the show-going public would hold their breath at the end of every reel for fear we would foul up, which foul-ups did take place at times. This didn't seem to stop the crowds because we had good attendance at the shows. This went on for some 25 years, then television became popular, and the show business became the baby sitter for the children as few adults came to the shows.

The money that was taken in was of little profit - only enough to pay expenses.

Since there were three shows a week, one on Wednesday and another show on Friday and Saturday, this entailed a lot of different people doing their different jobs - such as two men running the machines -- it was not until later that the machines were handled by one person; the booker for the shows, the ticket seller, and ticket taker; the ushers, and those that popped the pop corn. All the work was donated. The men running the shows, after some years, received \$3.00 the night they ran the show.

I took time out to go on a mission and two years in the army; other than that I was pretty much available to run the machines a good portion of the time. Foster Funk, Harold Lee, Richard Lee, Dean Funk, Dean Shaffer, and Bishop Beal were among those that run the machines. Viola Baldwin, Edna Baker, Rose Pond, Helen Cox, Dean and Lucile Funk and Pam Jones were among those that booked the shows and run the show business. There were many who sold tickets. At the time the shows were stopped, Ann Lee was the one that had that part of the business in charge.

This span of 36 years saw lots of changes in the show business and in the Ward. People left either by circumstances or death; people came into the ward through job opportunities, and left the same reason to better themselves.

-- recorded by Edward LeRoy Packham (no date given).

#### STAKE REORGANIZATIONS:

The Fairfield Ward has been part of several Stakes, We were taken from the Blaine Stake, to the Gooding Stake, which was later changed to the Jerome Idaho Stake, then to the Mountain Home Idaho Stake. We have been east, south, and west - not many more ways to go.

#### MOUNTAIN HOME IDAHO STAKE ORGANIZED:

This was done May 19, 1974, with Kenneth H. Johns, President; Robert J. Peterson and Karl D. Steiner as counselors. To make up this Stake, Grandview Ward, Mountain Home two wards, and the Air Base Ward, were taken from the Boise Stake, and the Glens Ferry Ward and the Fairfield Ward were taken from the Jerome Stake. LeRoy Packham was called as member of the Stake High Council. And later Glennis Packham was called as Spiritual Living Teacher on the Stake Board of Relief Society.

# Fairfield Ward Records

## Supplied by Mary Lou Packham

John Earl Packham filled a Mission in the North Central States, from Dec. 12, 1935 to Feb. 2, 1938.

February 1938: Elise Neeley, Relief Society President. Edward L. Packham, Sunday School Superintendent; Bernice Parkinsen, Primary President; Neighborhood Primary at Star School, four miles north of Fairfield, with Eva Pond, President; Mary Morgan, Secretary.

Roland Pond served a Missionary in the German Austrian Mission, from Jan. 1936 to Oct. 1938.

Edward LeRoy Packham filled a Mission in the Texas-Louisiana Mission from 29 Jan. 1941 to March 12, 1943.

November 6, 1945, Bishop Rufus Pond and associates were released, and J. Earl Packham sustained as Bishop. Roland Pond, first counselor; Roland Baldwin, second counselor; Don Packham, Ward Clerk; Foster Funk was set apart as High Councilman according to Stake reports of September 1946.

1946: Luella H. Packham was Relief Society President; Blanche Naser first counselor; Clysta Moon, second counselor.

Nolan Kay Packham filled a mission in Northern California from Sept. 1948, to September 1950.

Maxwell Kay Pond filled a Mission in the Canadian Mission. He left Dec. 1946 and returned Dec. 1948. Myrl Packham Pond, wife of Kay Pond, left in April of 1948 to join her husband and worked with him until Dec. 1948, when they returned.

Jack Armitage left for a mission to the Northern States in Feb. 1951, and returned in Feb. 1953.

Among others going on missions from the Fairfield Ward were: Willis Packham, Hawaii Mission; Eldon Lauritzen returned from his mission in 1957; Steven C. Packham, 1962 to 1964., Southwest British Mission; Michael LeRoy Packham, 1963-1965, Japanese; Lynn J. Packham, Nov. 1964, French East Mission; Richard Lee released in 1968 from the \_\_\_\_\_ Mission; Scott A. Packham, Nov. 1968, East Central Mission, later changed to the Ohio Mission; Fred Shaffer released from the Italian Mission in Sept. 1974; Bruce Funk to the South German Mission, Jan. 5, 1974; Garth P. Packham to the South Texas Mission, Jan. 5, 1974; Roland Weeks, March 1975 to the Portland, Oregon Mission; Joel R. Packham, Dec. 1975 to the Milan Italia Mission; Donald R. Hill, Jr., Oct. 1975 to the Arizona Holbrook Mission; Karl J. Fields, 7 Apr. 1977, to the Taiwan Mission; David B. Krahn, 1978 to \_\_\_\_\_ Mission.

For such a small ward, this group of Missionaries touched the lives of many people.

FAIRFIELD WARD RECORDS - by Mary Lou Packham, continued:

Edward LeRoy Packham and Foster Funk served as counselors to Maxwell Kay Pond, when in 1958 this Bishopric was released and Edward LeRoy Packham was sustained as Bishop with Dean Shaffer and Lamon Baird as counselors. Ward Clerk was Harold Lee then in 1961 Alph Baldwin was the Ward Clerk. In June 1965 Bishop Packham was released and Dean Shaffer was sustained. In May 28, 1967 Bishop Shaffer was released and Edward LeRoy Packham was put in as Bishop with Charles W. Packham and Arnold Hubbard as counselors and Tom Cox as Ward Clerk. Tom left the ward in 1968 when Olani Beal was made Ward Clerk. This Bishopric was released on Nov. 28, 1971, and Olani Beal was sustained as Bishop with Charles W. Packham and Reuben Bradshaw as counselors, and Edward L. Packham as Ward Clerk.

Bishop Beal was released 20 June 1976, and Donald R. Hill was sustained as Bishop with Charles W. Packham and Larry Weeks as Counselors. Ben Black served as Ward Clerk and when he moved in 1978, Scott Johnson was the Ward Clerk. On June 12, 1977, Wallace Larsen was sustained as 2nd counselor to fill the position left by Larry Weeks, when the Weeks family moved to Gooding.

Bishop Hill left the Ward in January 1979, and it wasn't until April 22, 1979, that he was released. Charles W. Packham was sustained as Bishop at this time with Wallace Larsen first counselor, and Harold P. Lee, second counselor.

The membership of the Ward remains about the same -- from 100 to 110 or 120. Families seem to be coming and going most all the time. Just as the Ward gets fully organized families leave and then the Ward is organized allover again.

-- from Ward rec. supplied by Mary Lou Packham.

## The Manard Hall – After It's Move To Fairfield



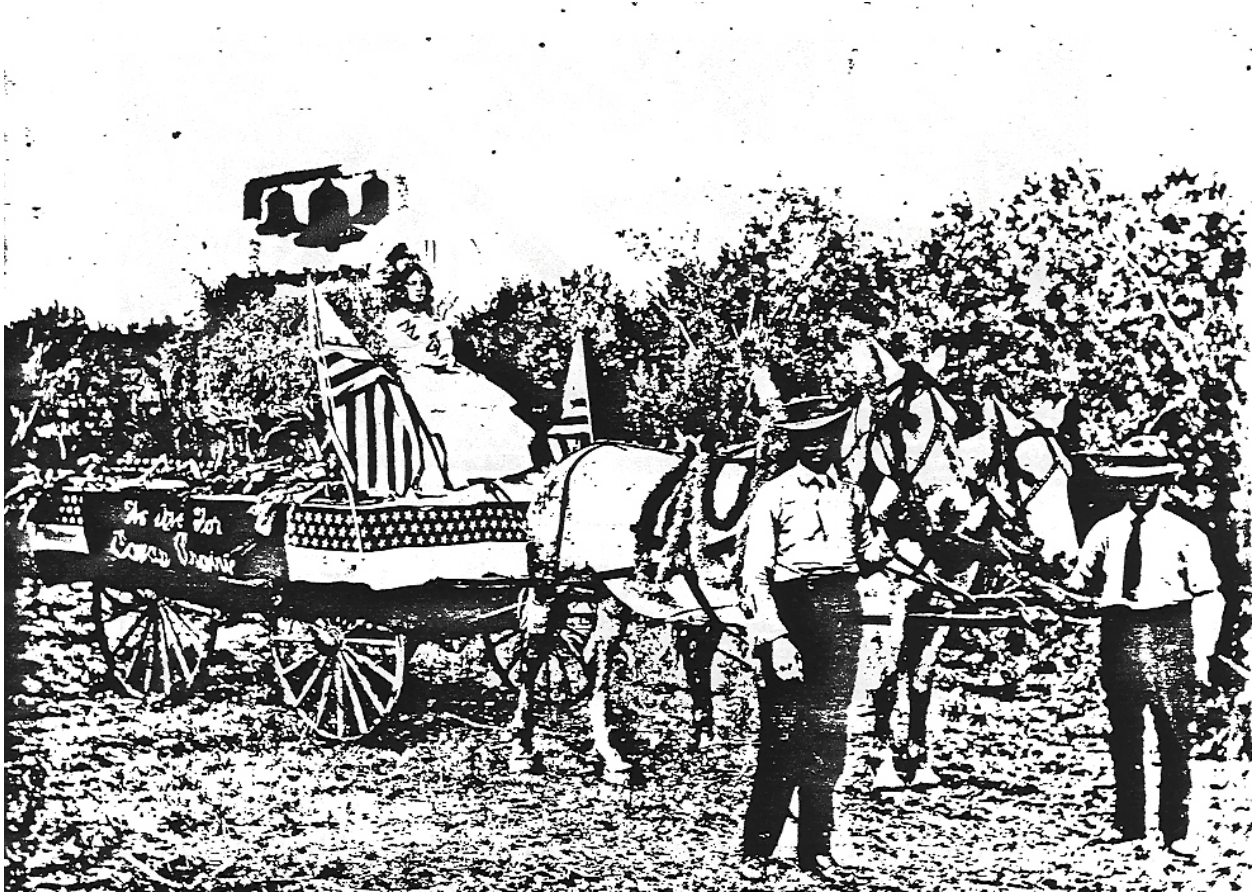
This picture was taken in the summer of 1986, by Helen  
[retaken by Craig Dalton in August 2009]



On the right is the extension added after it's moved to Fairfield with extra classrooms, Relief Society room, kitchen and rest rooms. Also the little front section (on left) with entry way was not part of the original building.



## Settlers' Day, August 15, 1910 – Soldier, Idaho



The Queen is Essie Lee Borup; Will Borup and Bailey Dixon

It is estimated that over 2000 people celebrated Settler's Day in Soldier. "Best celebration ever had." Not an arrest was made or one fight noted. THE MANARD FLOAT WON FIRST PRIZE; West End Second, and Corral, Third. --from the Camas County Courier of August 18, 1910.

"Settlers Day" took place on August 15, 1906 for the first time, to commemorate the second settlement of Camas Prairie about that time. A number of people came from Utah and settled on the river, afterward known as Manard. A number came from Palouse, Washington. There were a number of floats of which Palouse won first prize A big steer was barbecued by W. H. Leek. Mayor Fred Reed from Burley was the speaker. Manard won the float in 1910. Finally it turned into a rodeo. There was no relation to that and the present Camas Prairie Pioneer Picnic celebration, which was started about October 1913.

-- from the book CAMAS PRAIRIE, by John F. Ryan, page 100.

The picture above was property of I. E. Thurber, and now belongs to his daughter, Helen. I steamed it off the hard back to include.



## The Eucalyptus Tree Swindle



EUCALYPTUS TREES

A familiar sight on California Highways  
Purchased this picture 20 April 1979

In about 1963, I Helen, read in THE NEW SOLDIER SUN, of November 23, 1911, the following news item:

"I. E. Thurber has returned from Spokane, where he was called as a witness in what is known as "THE EUCALYPTUS CASE."

That being my father, I was curious, and I asked my mother about it, and she just laughed with chagrin, and said that is something they would like to forget, and when I talked with Elva Labrum, and mentioned to her the news item, and she just laughed and laughed. My mother could not remember how much we lost. Elva said her folks were scrapping to get enough to eat and yet that looked like such a wonderful deal to get rich quick they invested \$1,000.00! She said she thought the others put in about the same amount. She said I. E. Thurber bought stock, and Burt Bean did too, but could not remember the others. Mother says there were several who were "taken in."

I, Helen, asked John Ryan, in Boise about this; and he said agents from California came selling land on which would grow these trees.

THE EUCALAPTUS TREE SWINDLE, continued:

K. T. Butler said Paul Bickell, one of the construction engineers of the Milner Dam, above Twin Falls, Idaho -- that his home was in California. And then salesmen came to the Prairie (about 1910) and they came first to John Butler. They showed him a map, and pictures of Eucalyptus trees in California. They were supposed to be a very valuable wood because of their weight and strength, and a quick growing tree, known to be light weight and yet strong.

John was hard to sell. The price quoted was \$1,000.00 an acre for Eucalyptus trees. John called Mr. Bickell, and as a result John Butler. Well, he says John got two acres, signed note; on back if that wasn't good in one year he wouldn't have to pay a cent." {My notes say "\$50,000.00 cash and left the country."

K. T. also said later, smart lawyers came to the Prairie, seeking quit claim deeds. They got them to sign this to clear the title. (Someone had struck oil on the property.)

Later K. T. Butler said that "quite a number purchased shares. Brother and Sister Labrum, I. E. Thurber, Horace Butler and others. They really bought this certain land in California, as they found out later.

But here is the surprise -- many years later on this very spot are now located some rich oil wells.

-- from notes by Helen Dalton

Comment, by Helen: Surely wish I knew the location of that property!



It was a great day when this picture was taken, as W. J. Packham threw the switch, turned the knob or something, causing Anderson Ranch Dam power to be transmitted to Camas Prairie. Mr. Packham was chairman of the Cooperative board for several years, and makes his home in Fairfield. He is a retired farmer, and former Justice of the Peace for Camas county. — *Article from Camas County Courier 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Issue.*

## Packhams Return From Tour

Mr. Mrs. W. J. Packham returned home last week from their trip to New York state. They left here August 3, by streamliner, and said they had a most enjoyable trip back. They were met at Tupper Lake, N.Y., by their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Duval (Thelma).

While in the east they attended the pageant, "America's Witness for Christ," at Cumorah Memorial, Palmyra, N. Y. This pageant tells the story of the history of the Book of Mormon, from 600 B.C. to 420 A.D.

"All of the pageant is staged outdoors and has a cast of several hundred. It was at this

place. Cumorah, that the gold plates were found by the prophet Joseph Smith, translated by him from the Hebrew and Egyptian languages into English. The plates were written, down thru the years, by prophets of the religion.

"It was the prophet Moroni, the last of the prophets that finished the plates and took them to Cumorah and hid them on the mountain side.

"The LDS church now owns the land, and has erected a statue to the prophet and dedicated it. The pageant is held three nights during the summer months and the cast is made up mostly of people that are on missions to that part of the country. The music was provided by the Brigham Young University Choir. There must have been about 20,000 people there the night we attended.

"If we had not gone the night we did, we would not have seen the pageant, as the winds and rains from the tail-end of the hurricane "Connie," struck during the night, and the pageant had to be postponed the following night."

While the Packhams were on their trip, they also visited many lakes and canyons and the White Face Mountain, near which a replica of Santa's work shop at the North Pole has been built. The mountain has an elevation of 4872 feet, and the last 276 feet may be climbed by a rock stairway, or by going through a 424-foot tunnel, and taking an elevator to the observation tower. From this tower the St. Lawrence river may be seen.

"On our return trip we had a 6-hour layover in Chicago, and so took a sight-seeing tour. We were a little worried about

traveling in the large cities back east, but now-a-days you just tell your ticket agent where you want to go, what you want to see, and they take care of the rest. We sure hope we can make the trip again someday—it was really enjoyable and we saw a lot of the beautiful countryside."

### TRIAL DATE SET

District court hearings are to be on Sept. 8, for two men accused of writing worthless checks. Glen B. Uhl, at liberty on \$500 bond, and Roy E. Comstock, in custody in Camas county jail.

Harry Clark, parole officer, was in Fairfield Wednesday conferring with Sheriff Allen Lawson, and said he would have to have a little time to investigate both cases.

Uhl was out on bond in custody of his mother and a broth-

## The W. J. Packham Family

From letter dated 7 March 1988, from Chuck and Mary Lou Packham, Fairfield, Idaho, they report that the Packhams (W. J.) traded some land that they had at Acequia, Idaho for a business in Rupert, Idaho. Then they traded the property in Rupert for 120 acres up here in Manard.

"They came here July 24, 1917 and settled on the land owned by Phil Borup in Manard. The Packhams still own the land. No one got money enough to buy it.

"The Packhams had twelve children, six boys and six girls. All still alive. Lula 82; and Chuck is 76 January 21<sup>st</sup>."

Mary Lou Packham wrote "Yes, I am Herbert Carpenter's daughter; and Yes, my dad had the second Windmill, and the first big Bath Tub set on little legs."

Another letter written by Mary. Lou Packham, dated March 16, 1988, she said:

Earl Packham went on a Mission to North Central States, Dec. 12, 1935.

LE ROY PACKHAM served his mission Jan.29,1941, to Texas, Louisiana.

NOLAN PACKHAM served his mission in Northern California Mission, September 1948.

WILLIS PACKHAM left November 2, 1953 to the Hawaiian Islands.

EARL, LeROY, CHARL~S & WILLIS have all held positions of Bishop.

DAN PACKHAM is counselor in the Bishopric in Hemet, California.

GARTH PACKHAM is now Bishop of Fairfield Ward. He is son of LeRoy.

STEVEN PACKHAM, is a counselor in Bishopric in Salt Lake City in the Yale Ward.

MYRL PACKHAM POND -- her husband was a Bishop in Fairfield and Bountiful, Utah.

WE, CHARLES & MARY LOU PACKHAM: Yes, we worked in the Boise Temple for two years (April 1984 to April 1986.)

EARL PACKHAM and Wife LEONA were at Oakland Temple, Calif for 18 months as Visitor Center guides

Right now, LeRoy and Glennis, Nolan and Barbara are working in Boise Temple two days a week like we did.

## **“By Their Fruits Ye Shall Know Them.”**

### **3 Nephi 14:20**

I, Helen, believe that. Just think of those few Mormon individuals and families who pioneered into Camas Prairie and Manard area. They homesteaded the bare ground, clearing the sagebrush, built homes, built the Twin lakes Reservoir, laid out the Manard townsite; built the school, the Manard Hall, made roads, the Manard store and Post Office; the Joe Thurber Blacksmith Shop, and they farmed their farms, growing wheat and other grains; also raised cattle and sheep etc. and they did all this from "scratch."

And yet, most of them left this promising area within some fourteen to fifteen years. They scattered to other areas, seeking to better themselves, and making life better for them and their families.

While in the Manard area they were a close knit group; they were good neighbors to one another; they were active in Church; they were community minded. There were others in the community who were not members of the Church, but they proved to be good neighbors and loyal members of the community.

Now, as we consider about them as they moved to other areas -- **THEY, AND THEIR DESCENDANTS REMAINED FAITHFUL TO THE CHURCH!** Most of them did. And this is a glowing tribute to them. With very few exceptions, the descendants have been active in the Church.

The Lord told Nephi: "Inasmuch as ye shall keep my commandments, ye shall prosper, and shall be led to a land of promise; yea, even a land which I have prepared for you; yea, a land which is choice above all other lands." - - (1 Nephi 2: 20)

Also " For behold, this is a land which is choice above all other lands. . . ." (Ether 7:10.)

Also ". . . We can see that the Lord in his great infinite goodness doth bless and prosper those who put their trust in Him." (Helaman 12:1)

Among those few LDS families, let us observe how they and some of their descendants answered callings in the Church, or went on missions. It is inspiring and thrilling to observe their dedication to the Church.



"BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM"

MISSIONS, AND IMPORTANT CALLINGS IN THE CHURCH BY MANARD  
PIONEERS AND THEIR DESCENDANTS

HARVEY DIXON, SR. and wife Susan:

December 16, 1900, Harvey Dixon, Sr. was set apart as Superintendent of the Sunday School, at Fir Grove, by Elder Lester Stott and Elder J. Wesley Bright, of the Northwestern Nine States Mission.

His son, Harvey Dixon, Jr. served as Bishop of Manard Ward.

LAMAR DIXON AND WIFE ANNA:

At my asking, LaMar, at Boise, wrote such a beautiful account of Church activities -- see it under the account of THE DIXONS AT FIR GROVE AND MANARD. LaMar himself served as either Ward Clerk, or Stake Clerk most of his life, and he is now (1988) Stake Finance Clerk. His five sons all served missions. And all seven of their children have been married in the Temple. Remarkable!

GEORGE LABRUM AND WIFE S. EMMA, AND FAMILY:

He was Presiding Elder at the Soldier Branch; also he was High Counselor, Boise Stake; and also Patriarch of Boise Stake. His wife Sarah Emma was Sunday School teacher; MIA teacher; President of Ward YLMIA; Counselor Ward Relief Society; for seventeen years was President of Stake Relief Society. Both were greatly loved by all.

Elva Labrum served a Mission.

Eva Labrum served full time mission, in California and also many other callings came to her. She now lives at Boise. Elva died several years ago.

Neil G. Labrum served as Boise Stake Mission President; First counselor in 3rd Ward Bishopric; Stake Sunday School Superintendent; Ward Sunday School Superintendent; High Priest President; High Priest Teacher; Sunday School teacher; two years mission in Southern States; Seventy's Quorum Presidency; and his son Larry Labrum served two year mission in France.

Emma Labrum Reading served in presidency of Ward Primary and also in Stake Board Primary; teacher in primary and also in Sunday School; dancing instructor in M.I.A.; officer in Relief Society; organist in Primary. Roscoe Reading, her husband served 22 years in Scouting; also was Superintendent of Sunday School for a few years.

LEVON LABRUM (DALTON) HOLLAND:

Her first husband Fred W. Dalton was counselor to Stake President Heber O. Hale, Boise Stake, for a number of years.

Levon herself Secretary of Stake M.I.A.; First counselor in Stake M.I.A.; Magazine Representative, Stake R.S.; President of 4th Ward Relief Society from Feb. 1941 to Aug. 1942, when they were transferred to Pocatello 3rd Ward. Then she was M.I.A. Activity counselor; class leader in R.S.; work director; Work Meeting class leader -- all these in Pocatello 3rd Ward. Then when they moved to Pocatello 20th Ward, she was counselor in M.I.A.; theology class leader in



"BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM"

GEORGE LABRUM FAMILY, continued:

R.S. in 1956; and Secretary in R.S.; then moved to Burley, Idaho in 1958, and there she was visiting teacher; class leader in R.S.; counselor in Relief Society.

Zina Labrum Sheets: Second counselor in the M.I.A for a number of years. (they live at Ontario, Oregon.); and was on the Stake Board in the Nyssa Stake for a few years.

Zola Labrum (Niel 's wife: served as Dance Director and Chorister; in Primary; Music in Ward. The seven year olds, on the Stake Board under Helen Robison and Helen Gehrke; Music in Sunday School in Third Ward and Tenth Ward; Relief Society Presidency in the Ward; Chorister in Stake Relief Society; Choir Director for 35 years, in 10th Ward and 3rd Ward.

JOSHUA A. THURBER AND WIFE ELIZABETH & FAMILY

Josh Thurber wrote "I have been active in the Church all my life." He was counselor to two different Bishops at Manard. And at Gooding he was High Priest Group Leader: also other positions. The Church was his life and interest.

Daughter Agnes wrote 17 March 1988: 1933-34-35 was Depression times.  
ALBERT KING THURBER - Mission, South Western (Spanish.)

LOYD: Son Vern - mission to California.  
son Jay - mission to Oklahoma.

ALBERT KING THURBER: His son Allen Kay Thurber - filled mission to Korea.  
Daughter Bonnie Thurber - mission to Colombia, South America.

DELSA and JOHN TIPPETS: - he, mission to Scotland.  
Daughter Susan Tippetts - mission to London, England.  
Son Corey Tippetts - mission interview, and he drowned the next day.  
The. Twins: Taudy and Judy, they are identical twins. one went to Oregon.

MELVA & MARVIN SPARKS. Their daughter Leola Sparks filled a mission in Germany; and Tana Rae Sparks filled a mission in Hong Kong, China.

ALVERETTA & ALVIN F. HASTINGS: - their son Carl Hastings -- Bishop at Battle Mt., Nevada

Louis Hastings filled mission ?, he is school principal.  
Chad Hastings filled mission to Texas (Spanish mission.)  
Eddie filled a mission, then was killed in an aeroplane accident while flying home to Battle Mountain for the weekend from BYU.

## "BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM"

JOHN LOWE BUTLER III, and wife BERTHA THURBER

When I asked Ross to please tell of missions and important Church callings, he replied with such a beautiful two page account. The full account is placed, as he gave it, under JOHN LOWE BUTLER III. in this Locality History. However, I take the liberty of quoting perhaps two paragraphs:

"Ross has been Bishop's counselor 8 years; High Counselor two years; Stake M.I.A. Supt. three years; Scoutmaster twice (54 years of registered Scouting, and now on National Boy Scout Council); Bishop five years; counselor in Stake Presidency thirteen years; Names Extraction Stake coordinator, four years; Ward clerk and financial clerk at different times; and currently serving with wife Margie on full time mission to CA Fresno Mission. Margie has been in Stake R.S. presidency. Rusty is currently counselor in Mt. Vernon Stake Presidency. Bob is on High Council, former Bishop. Tom was Stake Executive Secretary, and now Scoutmaster. Paul was in Bishopric. All sons-in-laws are on High Counsels, or in Bishoprics. Three sons filled missions, and all say they are going as seniors at the time that occurs.

"In summary: John and Bertha had eleven children, of which two died soon after birth. Of the nine that lived to maturity eight stayed active and have worked diligently to build the Kingdom of God on earth. John Lowe IV {Jack} was excommunicated for apostasy, and he, along with his wife, Margie Call Butler, are not involved in our church. However, they are wonderful people -- we love them dearly, and they are always in our thoughts and prayers."  
-- Ross Butler, excerpts from his letter of 14 Mar. 1988.

What a family!! Ross and Margie had nine children, and everyone has been married in the Temple! They are dedicated latter Day Saints with strong testimonies. I have loved them always. And to think that Ross and his brothers and sisters - and we the Thurber children, are double cousins!! John, and my father Erin were boyhood chums, and they grew up and married each other's sister!!

-- Helen Dalton

ISAAC ERIN THURBER and wife CAROLINE BUTLER

### MISSIONS AND CHURCH CALLINGS

I. E. Thurber served his mission in the Southern States Mission, headquartered in Chattanooga, Tenn. He left 16 March 1898, and was released 10 March 1900. Elders Elias Kimball and Ben E. Rich were his Mission Presidents.

He served six years as Bishop of the Manard Ward, commencing 21 July 1907. After moving into City of Boise, he was called as Boise Stake High Council member, and so served until his death 14 March 1920, at the age of 45. His wife Caroline served in many positions -- Member of the Boise Stake Relief Society; counselor to Boise Ward President S. Emma Labrum; on the Boise Stake Genealogy Board; and for years she had charge of making temple clothing, renting and also selling them, under authority of Boise Stake Presidency and Stake Relief Society. This was a lovely and fulfilling calling for her.

"BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM"

ISAAC ERIN THURBER AND FAMILY, continued:

Their son Waldo wrote 14 March 1988:

Dear Sis: ". . . . you ask about my Church assignments: Ariel Crowley was the first Boise Stake Mission President, and I was the second. Do you remember the Anderson Dam was being built, and there was quite a town just below the Dam, and we went house to house as missionaries. We opened the first branch of the church in Mountain Home -- meeting in the basement of the Library to start with. In the Temple (at Boise) last week, while working the front desk, two older ladies came in, and they reminded me of that first organization meeting in the basement of the Library -- and they were in attendance at the Temple.

"Re missionary work -- I am now on my fourth Stake Mission, and presently Ward mission leader, and am having a very rewarding experience. I am finally coming to the point in my life when I am not afraid to look anyone in the eye and let them know that we have the truth. My callings in the Church: Elders Quorum President; member of the Seventies Stake Presidency; Stake Sunday School President under President Ezra Taft Benson; and as Stake Dance Director with Sister Flora Benson as my partner for a while; Bishop's counselor. I was asked three times to be Bishop, but was in poor health and thought it advisable to decline -- a decision which I have regretted all the rest of my life. I was member of the High Council for two different Stakes; Gospel Doctrine class leader; teacher of Gospel essentials class several times; Teacher Development teacher; and now Ward Mission Leader. I have been a Temple worker ever since the Boise Temple was opened, over three years. Presently I sing Bass in the Ward Choir. My wife Evian has been Relief Society President.

CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN OF WALDO & EVIAN WHO HAVE FILLED  
MISSIONS FOR THE CHURCH AND WHERE:

RONALD THURBER - our eldest son -- served three years in France and Germany. (that was in 1958.) (Waldo gave a brief history of Ron's experiences during that mission, which I shall not copy, but nevertheless it is very enlightening.) . . . . . Son Ron is a beautiful intelligence -- tremendous recall -- a powerful speaker. Presently he is in the Stake mission Presidency. He is a real leader. He is an Architect, and has been the architect on quite a few churches -- the one at McCall, Idaho, and presently building one at Cascade, Idaho. I had the privilege of helping to bring through the veil their youngest daughter, Heidi and her husband-to-be, to bring her through -- they will be married in the Temple next Saturday, by our Stake Patriarch, D. Keith Ricks, whom you know. Heidi's sister, Tena, is married to a returned missionary, and they have two daughters -- doing well.

"Ron is now on an advisory committee for the Church on building temples and churches, and he meets with them in Salt Lake City during the Fall conference. He is President of the Egyptian Organ Society; President of the Bishops House; Restoration; Board of Directors of the Idaho Historical Society; Past President of Boise Allied Arts Council; past President of the Idaho Horseless Carriage Club -- presently is State Chairman of the John Birch Society."

"BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM"

ISAAC ERIN THURBER AND FAMILY, continued:

KAREN, AND DALE DUFFY: "They came to us, Evian and I, and asked for permission to be married -- he a non-member. We counseled with him on the importance of being united; whereupon he went to school in Pocatello, Idaho -- and wrote his masters thesis on the Book of Mormon, and joined the Church - then he came to us and asked what we wanted now. They were married. He has been in athletics in the church, and also a Bishop's counselor.

Grandson JON DUFFY: served mission in Anaheim, California. and his brother Tim Duffy served his mission in Tennessee.

Mike Thurber, son of Rick & Virginia, served his mission in Australia, and his brother James is presently on his mission in Tennessee.

Sis, this Manard history gets more exciting as time goes on, and bless you for doing it. We do have a heritage of which we can be justly proud.

(signed) Waldo

HELEN THURBER DALTON, and AUDUBON MATHIAS DALTON FAMILY

AUB (as we called him), served as Elders' Quorum President; and as an Alternate High Councilman, Boise Stake. Genealogy class teacher in Sunday School.

HELEN: Soon after my marriage I served as member of Boise Stake Relief Society Board, for seven years; Genealogy class leader for number of years; Relief Society President in two different Wards, for three years each; Theology class leader in Relief Society; Gospel Doctrine Class Leader in Boise Fourth Ward for 1 ½ years; counselor in R.S.; Secretary in R.S. of our two children:

KING T. DALTON: Ward Clerk in Pocatello, Idaho.; Counselor in Elders Quorum; President of Seventies Quorum; President of Upland Stake Mission; first counselor to new Bishop Burton L. Guymon, Upland II Ward, Upland, CA. for five years. Then when Ward were divided he was called as President of Young Men; Class Leader for High Priests Quorum, Upland II Ward; President of Choir.

His wife Sharon: President of Primary 5 years; President of Young Women, several years; now is teaching Seminary.

CAROLYN DALTON TROST & husband DAVID S. SCHOBERT TROST:

David served as counselor to Bishop Jones, Ontario II Ward, for several years. In Ward athletics, and other things.

CAROLYN: MIA Maid leader; President of Relief Society in two Wards; active in Choir, and a lot of other church things, I cannot seem to remember right now.

"BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM"

ISAAC ERIN THURBER AND FAMILY, continued:

KEVIN KING DALTON, son of King and Sharon: served his mission in Seville, Spain; is an Eagle Scout; right now is President of Young Men. He and wife Pam have three children. He moved to Corral, Idaho in 1994 and died in October of 1997 while serving as President of the Fairfield Branch.

CRAIG LEE DALTON: He served his mission in Bogota, Colombia. Right now he lives in Deary, Idaho and is serving as counselor in Branch Presidency in his area in the Pullman, Washington Stake. He and wife Sandra have four children. He was an Eagle Scout.

RANDALL DAVID TROST, son of Carolyn and David. Randy served his mission in Hong Kong. He and Whitnie are expecting their first. They are both involved in Upland II Ward.

STEVEN TROST: Served his mission in Oklahoma and in Texas. He and wife Lisa are expecting their first.

TAMARA TROST HARDT: She is teaching in Sunday School. She and husband Jeff are expecting their first.

MILTON J. THURBER, son of I.E.Thurber and Carolyn: Served as Stake Missionary; counselor to Bishop; member of Stake High Council; as Stake Executive Secretary; Temple Ordinance worker in the Los Angeles Temple; Temple Ordinance worker in the Seattle Temple; Full time temple mission, to the Swiss Temple; full time temple mission to the Santiago, Chili Temple and since he returned from this last Temple mission, he and his wife Louisa are serving as Name Extraction workers for two Stakes. Their home is in Vancouver, Washington.

Right now they serve three days per month as workers in the Seattle Temple, which is 350 miles distant.

The Portland Temple, now under construction, will be finished in about one year hence -- they both plan to work there when it opens. Their home is 25 minutes drive to the Portland Temple. He was a Sealer in the Swiss Temple, and I believe also in the Seattle Temple.

ERIN BRUCE THURBER, his son, served his mission in Mexico City.

ERIN BUTLER THURBER, son of I.E.Thurber and Carolyn. He died in 1949. He served his mission from Toronto, Canada. When he returned to Boise, later married, he and Afton moved to Ontario, California, and he just continued to be a missionary. He was president of the Seventies Quorum.

STEVEN THURBER, their son, served his mission in TORONTO, CANADA, the same place his father served. I know he served as Gospel Doctrine Class Leader in Boise. He is a Psychologist, teaching at Boise State University.

NORMAN KENT THURBER, their third son, served his mission in one of the Islands, I cannot remember the name. He came home, married Bonnie Lee Shetley, one small daughter Tamara Lee Thurber. He was a Jet Pilot, and while on maneuvers near Florida, he was killed 24 May 1971, off of Key West, Florida. He had been instructed to "fly low" and he flew too low. Under water divers search for about a month, never found any trace of the plane or the body.

## "BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM"

ISAAC ERIN THURBER AND FAMILY, continued:

EDMUND THURBER: was their first son. At age 13 he was killed -- riding his new bicycle home from Thanksgiving dinner, he rode right into a car. He lived 30 minutes. He was a violinist -- played for Radio Station. His mother, Afton was a splendid organist, having a lovely organ in their own home. Three SUDDEN deaths in this family. Wife and mother Afton had reason for such sorrow, and heartache. She remarried, Jay Eyre, and now lives in Palm Springs, CA.

## THE CARL BORUP FAMILY

D. Clarence Borup, Boise, writes "The Borups nearly all worked in the Church all their lives, or nearly all did. Some of the grandchildren and since, probably have not been as diligent."

David Borup, son of Carl, was Bishop at Rupert, Idaho for eleven years. William Borup, another son, was Bishop at Emmett, Idaho. Sam Worthington, son-in-law, was a Bishop in Boise. Most of them were working in some capacity at all times.

-- from letter of 27 February 1988.

## JOSEPH HEBER THURBER, AND ANNIE, HIS WIFE:

They served a mission to the Hawaiian Islands (I, Helen, always remembered that their mission was to the Sandwich Islands) They served from March 1, 1891, to the end of September 1893. After the Manard Hall was moved to Fairfield, they were assigned as Janitors. He died 26 July 1948; She died 15 July 1944.

MATTHEW VERNE THURBER, their son, lived at Orem, Utah, and was always active in the Church; also for some years he was President of the Albert King Thurber Family Organization; and he was active in genealogy.

ALBERT HEBER THURBER, their youngest son and youngest child was born 3 February 1914, at Manard. He was born in his Uncle Josh Thurber's home. He continued to live in Manard, and then in Fairfield, until 1959, when he moved to Port Angeles, Washington. While in Manard, after the Hall was moved to Fairfield, he superintended the building project of the extension of classrooms and restrooms, the kitchen, and Relief Society room. He was secretary of the Sunday School in 1930.



"BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM"

HYRUM BRACKEN LEE married ALICE EVALINE DIXON

They were married November 8, 1889.

They moved from Wyoming to Idaho, Firgrove, I believe. Their children were Evaline, Essie, HYRUM, Harvey, Juanita, Roy, Edna, Metta, Harold, Clyde, and Cicel.

Hyrum Bracken Lee died November 8, 1917. His wife Alice died in March 5, 1963.

Then Dora Lee said in her letter of April 5, 1988: "You are thinking of Hyrum Dixon Lee. He married Florence Adams in 1916 in the Salt Lake Temple. They moved from Manard in 1948, to live in Gooding, Idaho. They had five children. Three of the children are still alive."  
-- letter from Dora Lee of April 5, 1988.

KENION TAYLOR BUTLER & THELMA, HIS WIFE

From Dwain Butler: "Dad and mother were married 6 June 1918 in the Salt lake Temple. Dad was already ranching on Camas Prairie, had been in the bishopric there as a single man. At the end of that year they moved to Gooding on a ranch south of Gooding -- a ranch he already owned and had been leasing out. While living here, Cleona, and I (Dwain), and Nayoma were all born. In December of 1924 we moved to Montana. Cleo was 4, I was three, and Nayoma was two years old.

Dad was in the Manard Bishopric at the time they got married. About this time the Bishop moved from the area and Dad was acting Bishop until they moved to Gooding. While in Montana he was Branch President from 1929 until 1937. While there he held many other leadership positions in the community -- chairman of the school board. In the fall of 1937 we returned to Gooding, where Dad bought a ranch northwest of town -- the place Dale owns today.

While in Gooding, Dad served in several church callings, was a prime worker in the building of the Smokey Lodge at Alturas Lake, and he also served on the Stake High Council.  
--from letter to Helen received 25 May 1988.

K. Dwain Butler served Stake Mission, Stake Mission Presidency; Bishopric, Stake High Council. His brother Dale T. Butler served on the Stake High Council; and Dale's daughter served a full time mission and is now wife of a Bishop.  
-- From letter to Helen received 25 May 1988.

## **Simon's Find, or Simon's Cache**

### **The Simon – Clovis Site Ranch The Clovis Site at Big Camas Prairie, South Central Idaho**

Location: Six to seven miles on Base line Road from Soldier. Soldier is about two miles north of Fairfield, Idaho.

This find occurred about 1961. Bill Simon, a very long time, big rancher, told me that he was out on his tractor, seeking to widen, or clear, an irrigation ditch. This was at the top of Deer Creek. The tractor hit into some stone or rock. It was toward evening, and not clear to see, so Bill left the tractor there and returned to the ranch house. In the morning he returned to the tractor.

He found all bunched together quite a large group of stone knives, scrapers (could have been used to scrape hides, as the edges were made sharp; there were spear heads of various sizes, from large to small large ones were some six to nine inches, would have had to be used for very large animals. Some of these Bill Simon broke with the scraper, but they were later mended by experts. The way they were chipped off helped to determine the age, and experts have estimated them to be about 11,000 to 12,000 years old. There were some 35 of them.

When Bill discovered the large spearheads, etc. he went home and told his wife, Cleona, and she came also and was all excited, and she pushed the big spearheads out, of the way and rummaged to see if she could find some pretty little arrow heads!

Members of the Smithsonian Institute were there this fall (the fall of 1967) and they dug around with the tiniest little instruments, Cleona thought not much larger than a teaspoon. They found nothing -- and they, do not know why these stones were all put together. They wondered if a hunting party long ago put them together, meaning to return and pick them up. Members of the Smithsonian Institute planned to return the next summer and dig along the Malad River, now called Camas Creek, hoping to find bones of large animals.

The experts class these as CLOVIS POINTS, about 12,000 years old.

In August 1972, my uncle, K. T. Butler, took my husband Aub, and me, from Gooding, Idaho, over to see his daughter, my cousin, Cleona, wife of Bill Simon. She showed us those stones, and I asked her if I could take a picture of them. She took them outside on the grass, spread a large black velvet material, and placed the stones, and I took pictures, in color.

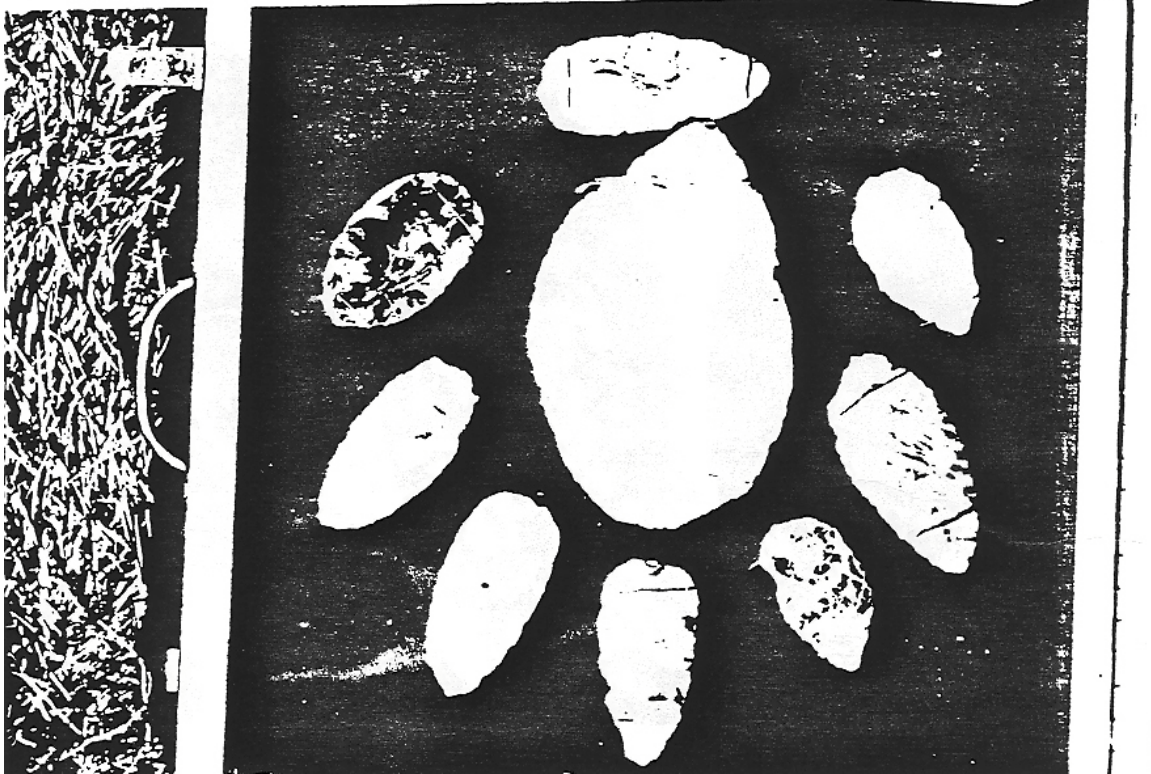
Now during August 1987, while we were at King's ranch on Camas Prairie, we returned to Bill Simon's ranch, and King took more wonderful pictures of the stones, and here they are. There is a record of these Clovis Points in THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE, for December 1972.

Helen T. Dalton

Source material:

See my Journal for picture and account, date 23 January 1968. Also see MY TRUTHS TO LIVE BY, commencing with page 1906.

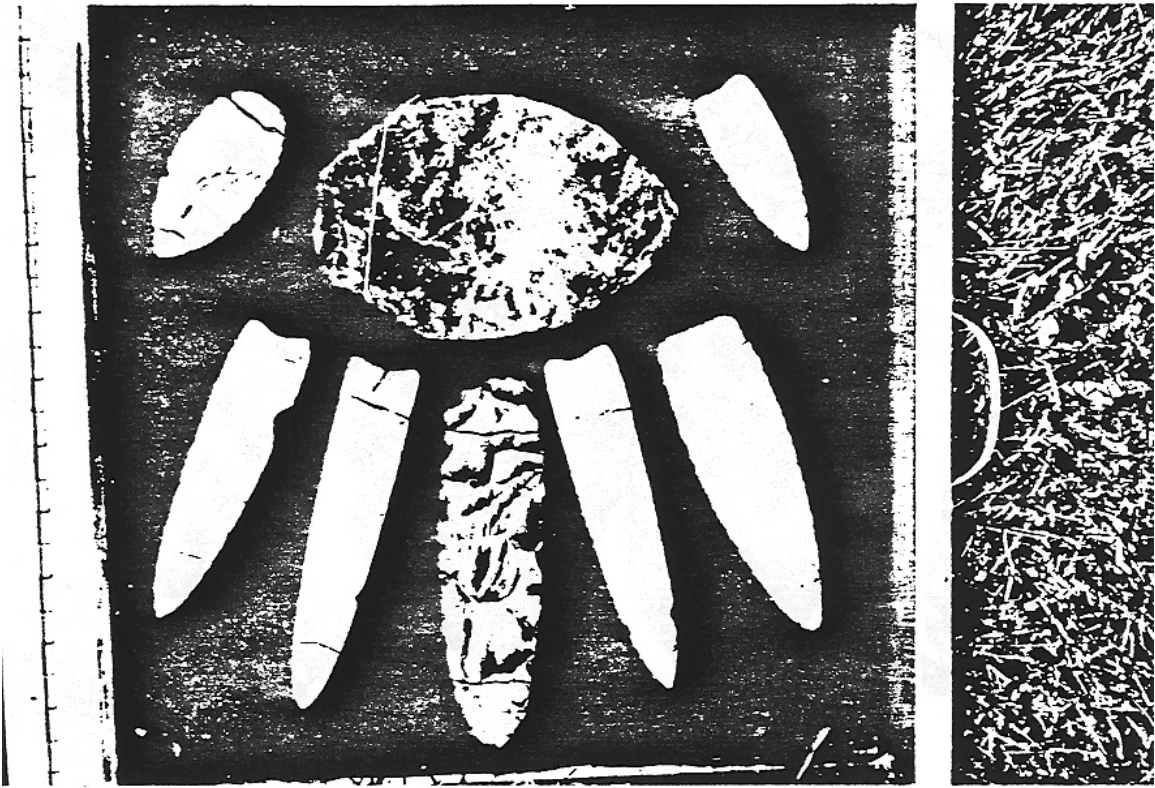
SIMON'S FIND CLOVIS POINTS, from BILL SIMON'S  
RANCH, NEAR FAIRFIELD, IDAHO  
PICTURES TAKEN BY KING T. DALTON, 1835 North Wilson  
Ave., UPLAND, CALIFORNIA















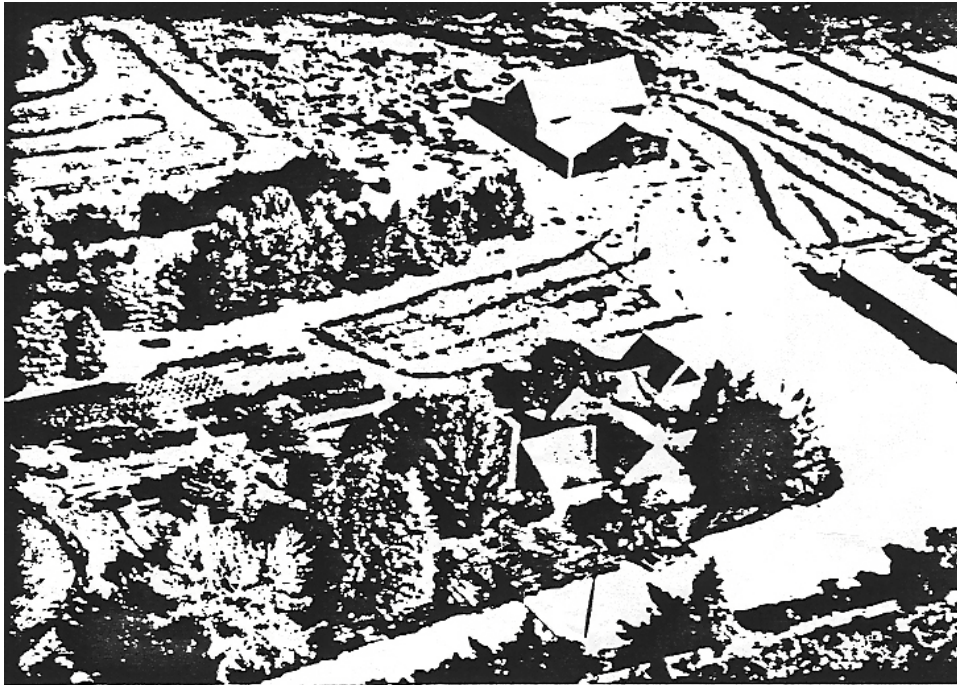




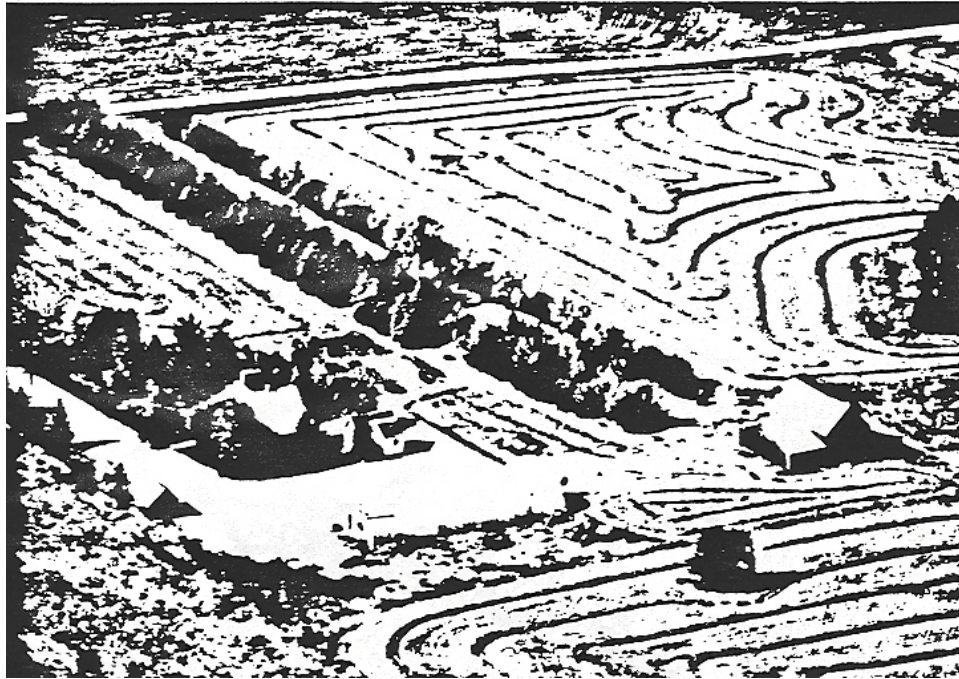




HOME OF BILL SIMON AND HIS WIFE CLEONA, she is  
daughter of K. T. Butler



Pictures of the Bill Simon home and area surrounding. They were taken by King T. Dalton in the summer of 1987, while flying his little plane. This farm home of Bill Simon and his wife Cleona Butler Simon, is some seven miles East and perhaps 1 mile north of Fairfield. Bill Simon came from Montana to the Fairfield area in 1939. But now he is retired. His son William "Bill" is farming much more now (1987) than his father ever did. He is farming about eight thousand acres, with much heavy machinery – all on Camas Prairie.



Bill Simon's wife wrote: 26 October 1987:

“His first wife's name was Florence, and their children were named Beverly, Esther, and William, (after his father).

“Bill was a Montana man, and didn't come to Camas Prairie until 1939. So he wasn't around in the early days. Bill had retired by the time we were married (married 30 July 1967.) (Bill's first wife had died years before.) At Bill's retirement he turned the farming of our place over to his son.”



Idaho State University  
POCATELLO, IDAHO  
83201

Museum

February 1, 1971

Mr. and Mrs. William Simon  
The Simon-Clovis Site Ranch  
Fairfield, Idaho

Dear Bill and Cleo:

I am back in my office after six months of sabbatical leave which began August 1st. We traveled to the eastern U.S. and Europe including Russia where I looked at collections from Siberia. Jean and I took with us some of the casts from the Simon Site. They were eye poppers everywhere and the Simon Site is now known in Leningrad and London as well as in the United States! Professor Z. A. Abramova said that two large bi-faces like one large specimen that I took with me had been found near Verkhoyansk in far northern Siberia, but no one had seen Clovis points like those from Fairfield.

If I can get my soils lab going this semester I plan to work on a paper about our excavations. We are now located in the Liberal Arts Building, room 317, and I have a cheerful office and lab for the first time in fourteen years. Please come see us.

I hope this finds both of you well. I am looking forward to doing some more work at the site if I can raise some funds for the purpose.

Best wishes for the New Year.

Cordially,

Earl H. Swanson  
Director



a point of the same type, but made of ignimbrite and edge-ground, also occurs in the Thorn Creek Reservoir collection (Fig. 2s). This fragment measures 6.7 x 4.0 x 1.5 cms. The other complete point in the collection (Fig. 2t) is oval in outline, made of black obsidian, and measures 14.2 x 4.4 x 1.5 cms. Like the first specimen, the basal edges of this one have been dulled or crushed, but not ground. The two remaining fragments (Fig. 2u-v), both of obsidian, also have crushed edges.

While of no great importance by itself, the Thorn Creek Reservoir site does suggest the presence of a second Early Man complex in the Big Camos Prairie locality, one that may have had a wide distribution across the Snake

River Plain and into south-central Oregon. This complex (?) has a terminous ante quem date of  $8510 \pm 250$  years B. P. at Cougar Mountain Cave in south-central Oregon (UCLA-112, Radiocarbon, Vol. 4, 1962:111). Its antiquity on the Snake River Plain has not been established as yet; however, we believe that it may have occurred somewhat earlier here than in south-central Oregon.

#### BIBLIOGRAPHY

- Butler, B. Robert  
 1963 An Early Man Site at Big Camos Prairie, South-Central Idaho. *Tebiwa* 6:1:22-34.  
 1964 A Recent Early Man Point Find in South-eastern Idaho. *Tebiwa* 7:1:39-40.
- Cowles, John  
 1959 *Cougar Mountain Cave*. Private publication. Rainier, Oregon.

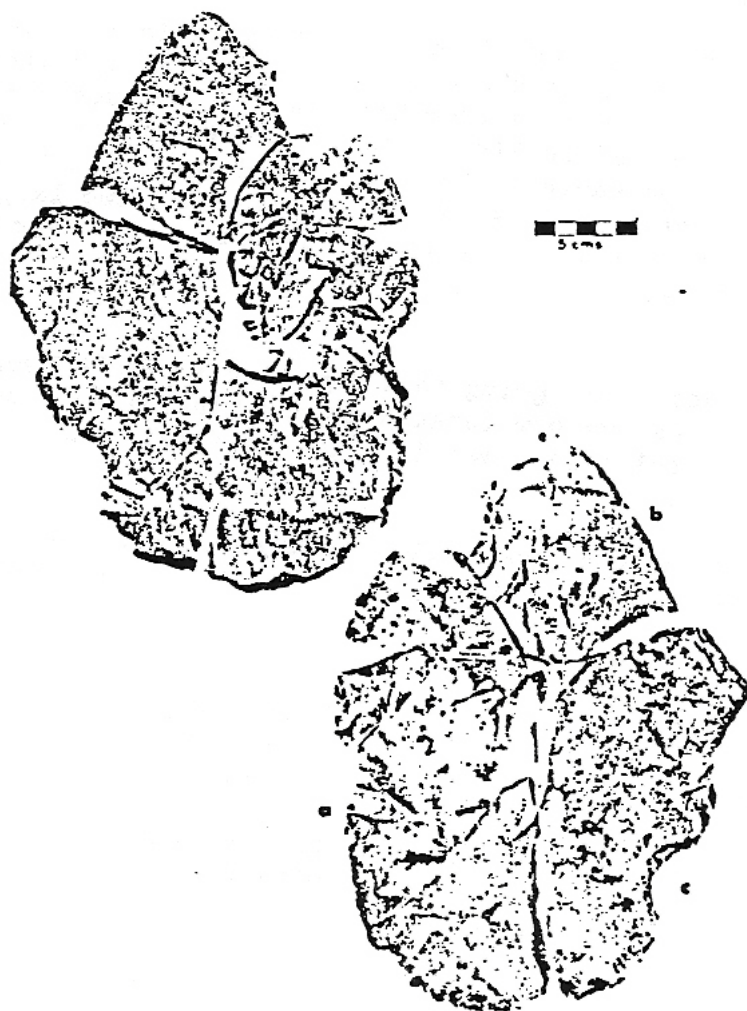


Fig. 1. Opposite sides of large flake tool from the Simon site. Letters around edge of lower right hand photograph indicate fragments previously identified as separate tools: a as a large flake knife; b as a side scraper; and c as a spokeshave. See text for explanation.



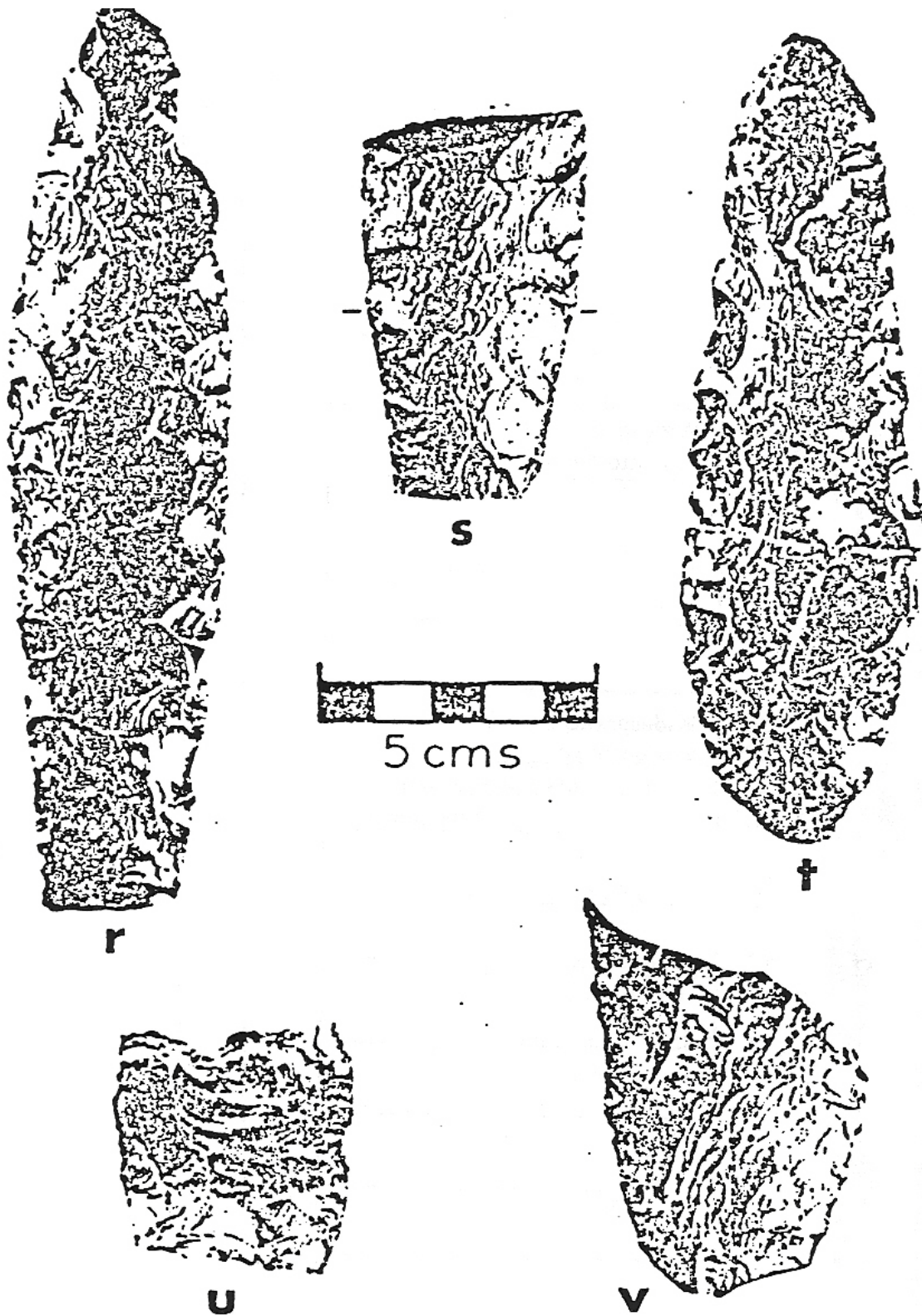


Fig. 2. Artifacts from the Thorn Creek Reservoir site. r, lanceolate point; s, fragment of edge-ground lanceolate point; t, oval point or knife; u-v, point fragments.

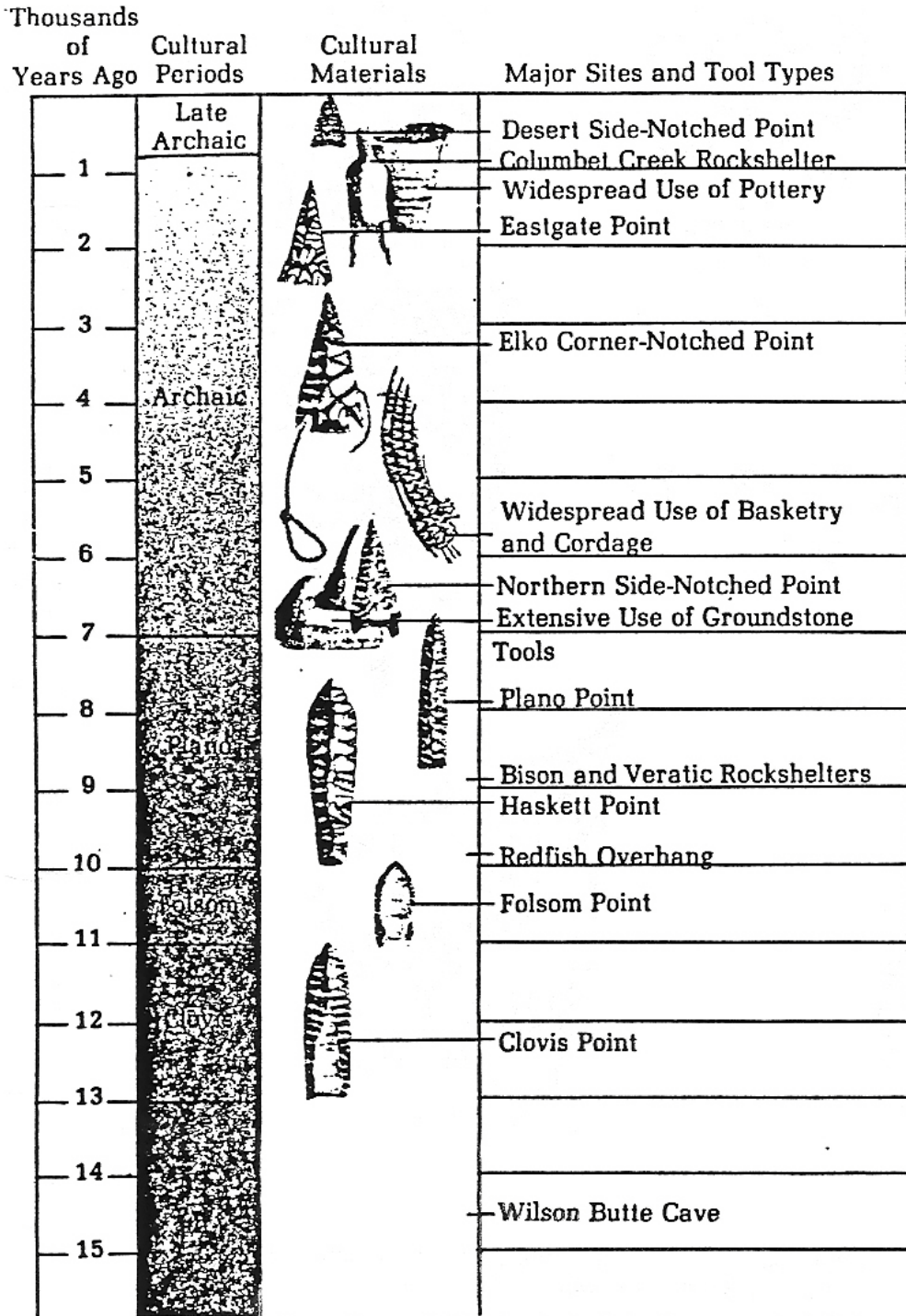


Figure 13. Chronology Chart. This chart depicts the accepted dates for artifact types and archaeological sites in Southern Idaho.





Fig. 2. The Simon site and its immediate environs. A, plowed field to west of the Simon site find spot, indicated by arrow on B. Dark areas in the field are black, water logged clay, which apparently marks a former stream channel. The lighter material is yellow sandy-silt alluvium, which underlies the entire prairie. A and B overlap at point 'x' to form a continuous picture that extends from west (A) to east (B) looking towards the northwest and north from a point due south of the Simon site find spot. Grass row in A marks an east-west irrigation ditch; mountains to the north are Soldier and Smoky mountains, outliers of the Sawtooths.

## A FURTHER NOTE ON THE CLOVIS SITE AT BIG CAMAS PRAIRIE, SOUTHCENTRAL IDAHO

By B. Robert Butler and R. J. Fitzwater

The purpose of this note is twofold: (a) to make a correction in the original report (Butler 1963) on the artifacts recovered from the Simon Site, an Early Man site characterized by the presence of a number of Clovis points, at Big Camas Prairie, south-central Idaho, and (b) to report the discovery of another Early Man site in the same general locality.

I  
Among the implements described in the original report on the Simon Site were three fragmentary items made of a light colored chalcedony. These fragments were classified as: (1) a side scraper (Butler 1963: Fig. 6d), (2) a spokeshave (Ibid: Fig. 7c), and (3) a large flake knife (Ibid: Fig. 7d). Recently, Mr. R. J. Fitzwater, Idaho State Highway Archaeologist, had occasion to examine the Simon Site collection and observed that the three aforementioned fragments appeared to fit together to form a single, extraordinarily large flake tool. Some of the mating edges of the fragments were chipped. They were examined by Mr. Don Crabtree, an expert flint-knapper and Research Associate in Prehistoric Technology at the ISU Museum. Upon close examination, Crabtree concluded that the chipping scars along the mating edges of the fragments were of recent and accidental origin, probably the result of crushing by heavy machinery such as had been in use at the site at the time it was discovered (see Butler 1963). Furthermore, older flaking scars could be seen extending across the faces of adjoining fragments.

The assembled fragments are shown in Fig. 1. Together, these form a roughly oval, pointed implement measuring some 29 cms. in length, 21 cms. in width, and 2.0 cms. in thickness. Both faces of this implement have been flaked, one more extensively than the other, by a percussion technique, presumably for purposes of thinning the thick flake from which the implement had been fabricated. The edges of the implement have been retouched, also by percussion, but the notching was probably produced by the heavy machinery that had crushed the implement just prior to its discovery.

Due to the rarity of such Early Man artifacts and the rarity of a flake artifact of this

size it was felt that a correction on the original report (Butler 1963) ought to be published as soon as possible.

### II

A short time after the Simon Site report had been published, Mr. Art Severance of Gooding, Idaho, called our attention to the accidental discovery of another Early Man Site at Big Camas Prairie. He wrote:

"Several years ago the Cattlemen's Association was doing some work on Thorn Creek Reservoir and plowed up some artifacts from a depth of six feet. I found the cat driver, John Leguineche, and talked to him. He said that he did unearth some stuff and that he still had it. . . . He very graciously loaned me the artifacts to send to you for examination. . . . The site is now under water. From what I could find out from John, the artifacts were found in a small area—maybe ten feet—and the surrounding area was barren. He says the artifacts were buried between five and six feet below the surface. . . . [and] saved the stuff because it didn't look like the artifacts he found on the surface."

Thorn Creek Reservoir lies in the Mount Bennett Hills just south of the Simon Site (see map, Butler 1963: Fig. 1). We have not visited the locality of the site, and there is nothing more that we can add to Mr. Severance's information. However, we have examined the artifacts collected by Mr. Leguineche, and these are described below.

The collection consists of two complete points and fragments of three others. One of the complete points (Fig. 2r), made of black obsidian and measuring 16.0 x 4.1 x 1.1 cms., is a lanceolate form which is narrowest at the base and broadest near the tip. The basal edges have been dulled or crushed, but not ground. This specimen is quite similar to the lanceolate points from the second oldest level at Cougar Mountain Cave, south-central Oregon (Cowles 1959: Plate 2), which type is also represented at the Haskett site in the Lake Channel locality west of American Falls on the Snake River in southeastern Idaho (Butler 1964). The mid-section of what may have been



## The Camas County Courier was founded 9 November 1905



MR. and MRS. HARRY DURALL, who owned and operated The Courier for seven years up to 1941. Mrs. Durall was the editor and Mr. Durall taught in the local school system, and continues in that capacity. The above picture was taken in 1954 and appeared in The Courier columns then.

### Reprint of a Reprint of a - - -

A school boy wrote the following essay on "Editors," from our files of 20 years ago. Just thought we'd reprint it for your enjoyment . . .

I don't know how newspapers got into the world, and I don't think God does, for He ain't got nothing to say about them in the Bible. I think the editor is the missing link we read of, and he stayed in the bushes after the flood and then came out and wrote the thing up and has been here ever since.

If the editor makes mistakes, folks say he ought to be hung; but if the doctor makes mistakes, he buries them and people don't say anything because they can't read and write Latin.

When the elitor makes mistakes there is a big lawsuit, and swearing, and a big fuss; but if the doctor makes one, there is a funeral, cut flowers and perfect silence.

A doctor can use a word a yard long without him or anyone else knowing what it means, but if the editor uses one he has to spell it. If the doctor goes to see another man's wife he charges the man for a visit but if the editor goes he gets a charge of buck-shot. Any college can make doctors to order, but editors has to be born.

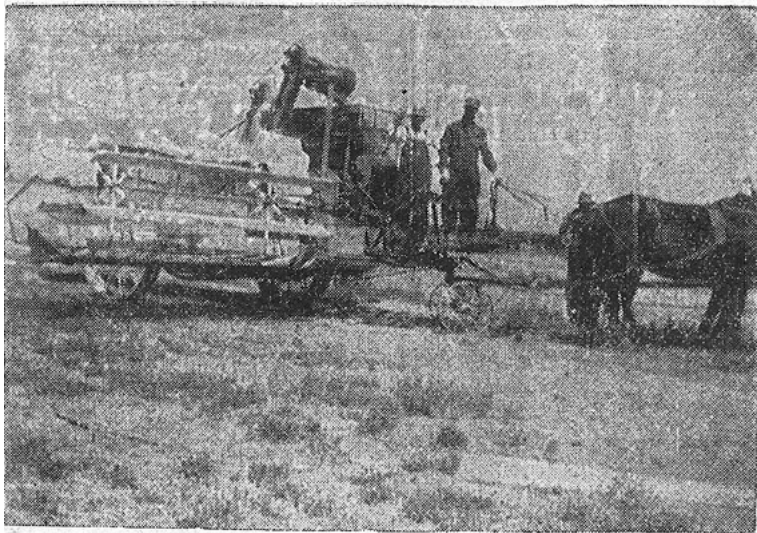
-- from THE CAMAS COUNTY COURIER - 50<sup>th</sup> ANNIVERSARY EDITION,  
Fairfield, Idaho, September 1, 1955





B3625 Oldest House on Camas Prairie (Blaine Co.) Idaho, built  
 Spring 1850. Temporary Stage Station on Oregon Trail.

The above house is still a part of the Camas Prairie scene and is located in the Corral area. It looks like above today, with only electric power lines leading in for modernization appearances.



FRED REYNOLDS with one of the first combines in the valley. Pictured, Walter Anderson, former owner of Jones' store in 1916.

## Hailey - Corral Stage Route

(September, 1906)

Time: Leaves Corral at 6:30 a.m., Soldier at 9:15 a.m. and arrives at Hailey at 3:30 p.m. Stage leaves Hailey at 7 a.m., arrives at Soldier at 2:30 p.m. and Corral at 5:00.

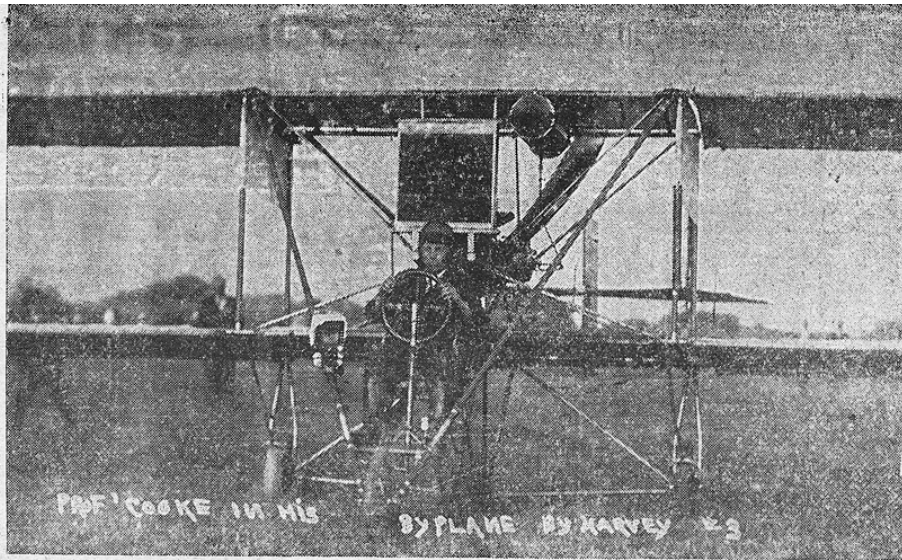
A stop of 30 minutes for dinner will be made at Willow creek—the halfway house.

Good comfortable rigs and good teams.

Express and Freight a specialty and promptly attended to.

-- from THE CAMAS COUNTY COURIER - 50<sup>th</sup> ANNIVERSARY EDITION,  
 Fairfield, Idaho, September 1, 1955





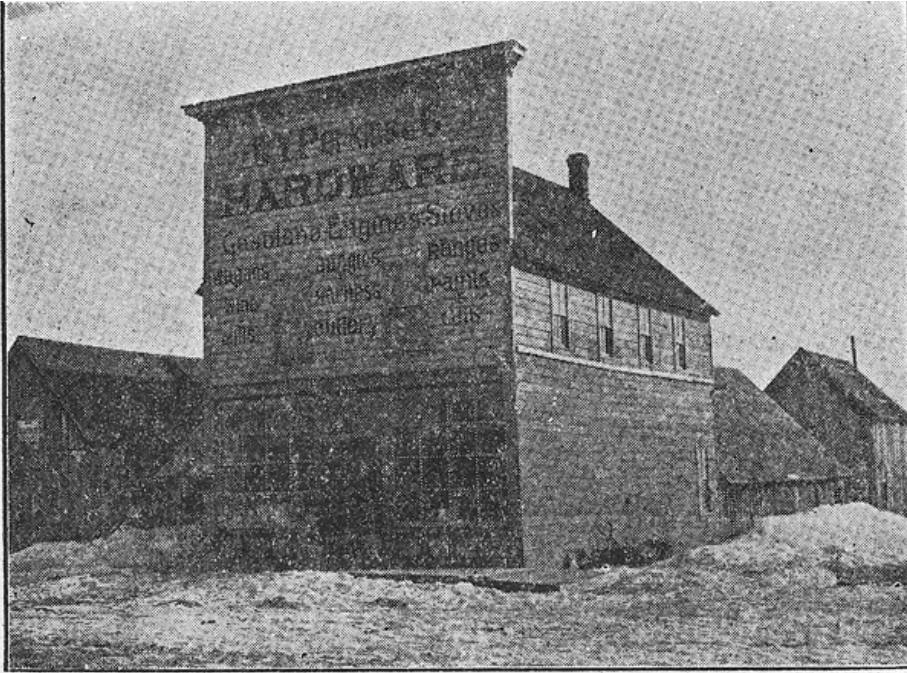
The first airplane, above, was brought to Soldier by train in crates, assembled and flown. Pioneer Days in Soldier was the occasion. Passengers were carried. The pilot was later killed in a plane accident, The Courier was recently informed.



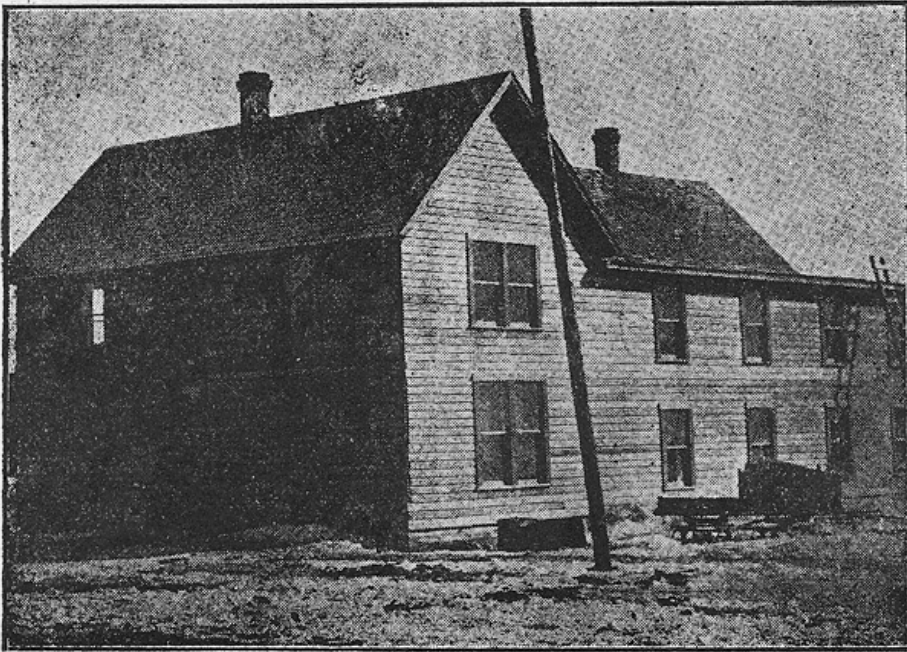
An August 15th celebration in Soldier, THE town in days gone by. A ten-piece band is leading the parade, followed by an old brass-radiator (looks like a Ford), and a single file parade. Yes, those were the days when Soldier was booming, and some say that it was "stabbed in the back," when Fairfield town-site was formed. Early-day Courier files have much to say regarding the forming of a town just two miles south, alongside the railroad.

-- from THE CAMAS COUNTY COURIER – 50<sup>th</sup> ANNIVERSARY EDITION,  
Fairfield, Idaho, September 1, 1955





The W. Y. Perkins & Co. Hardware, located in Soldier many, many years ago. (from Courier file).



HOTEL SOLDIER - - - Mr. and Mrs. John Wardrop, proprietors of this 21-room house, meals, livery stable. (from Courier files.)

-- from THE CAMAS COUNTY COURIER - 50<sup>th</sup> ANNIVERSARY EDITION,  
Fairfield, Idaho, September 1, 1955





R. R. Pond and his grandson, at the Pond ranch north of Soldier. These two bear cubs didn't get away but their mother did. The bears visited several ranches before appearing at the Pond ranch.

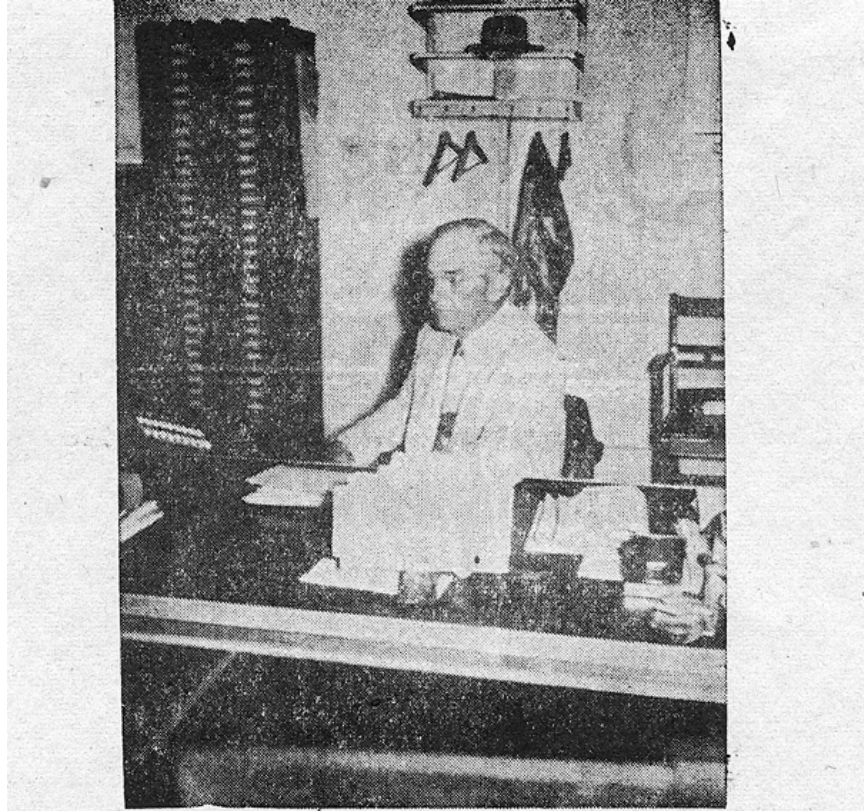
This is Rufus Roland Pond, who was sustained as Bishop of the Manard Ward in October 1938. He was ordained by Rudgar Clawson. Foster J. Funk and William J. Packham were his counselors, and Peter E. Neeley was Ward Clerk.

-- Picture is from THE CAMAS COUNTY COURIER – 50<sup>th</sup> ANNIVERSARY EDITION, Fairfield, Idaho, September 1, 1955



## John L. Edwards, Camas County Auditor and Recorder

(From the Courier, Camas Co.)



**JOHN L. EDWARDS, better past many years. Hi plans to re-known as Jack, who has faith-tire at the expiration of his fully served Camas county as present term. See accompanying auditor and recorder for these story.**

Fishing is his hobby, but if the opportunity presents itself, he'll take in a good football game, regardless of the weather.

Born in Bloomsburg, Pa. March 5, 1882, the son of a miner and carpenter, he had three brothers and three sisters. At the age of 5 his family started west, first going to Colorado, then to Montana, then to Washington, and finally to Utah, where he received his schooling in Salt Lake City.

While attending Salt Lake high school, he played football as a quarterback. He weighed just over 100 pounds, and when the going got rough in a game, and his team needed extra yardage, his teammates in the backfield would wait until he got the ball, then pick him up and throw him over the goal line for the needed points.

He played quarterback on the Salt Lake City High School West Coast Championship team in 1898-99.

In 1905 he moved to the Prairie and homesteaded on CHIMNEY CREEK, on what is now part of the Mannie Shaw ranch. Mining soon caught his fancy and the ranch was sold and the Dixie Queen mine was purchased. No financial gain was realized, but lots of experience. The mine consisted of gold, silver and lead – “so much lead that it sunk me.” The mill of the old Dixie Queen mine is now located at the Richard Allen mine.

In 1908 he was married to MARGARET WARDROP and they farmed on the old Wardrop ranch on Soldier creek until 1923, when he and his family moved to town.

His eight children went to school at the old Soldier creek schoolhouse, located on the corner below the Carol Vanskike ranch. Some of the other students were children of the Boce, Phillips, Ballard, Bundy, Minear and Phipps families.

When he moved to Fairfield he held various jobs; he helped build the first grain elevator in 1925-26; worked for Frank Perkins, and clerked for Ray Jones in the hardware store. . . .

He had not forgotten about his football days and when the first team was organized here at the high school, he was a referee. . . "That first team was really green about football. One of the boys had played in a game or two, and one boy had seen a game -- other than that, they didn't know one thing about the game. But they had a good coach, Henry Taylor, and they won the championship in 1921. My son Harvey, was a quarterback on that team."

He continued refereeing the game for about six seasons. He gave prizes to students for writing essays to stimulate interest and school spirit. For many years he presented the teams with pennants. His grandson, Lee, was a quarterback on the high school team that won the 1951 title.

In 1927, he was elected to the office of Camas County Clerk, Auditor and Recorder. JOHN LYON “JACK” EDWARDS still holds that office. He has never had opposition for that elective post.

His eight children are all living and gainfully employed. He has seventeen grandchildren and one great grandchild.

ALICE KELLY, his eldest daughter, lives in Idaho Falls, and is the Treasurer of Bannock County. Deloris Briddle is a government employee living in Denver. Ruth Hammons is a housewife living in Gooding. Ethel Lee is employed at the local post office. Harvey is employed in the Biological Survey Department in Reno, Nevada. Garry is employed in the Survey and Rating Department in Boise; Mrs. Ursel Chester, a housewife, living in Lubbock, Texas, and Zahnor is the local village marshall.



Jack is planning to retire from office when his present term expires. He wants to take it easy and pursue his hobby of fishing. He is a quiet and unassuming man, never looking for fame or glory for himself, but always willing to help others. He loves little children and always has a candy bar, package of gum, or a nickel in his pocket for those that he meets on his way home from work.

Incidentally, he has never owned an automobile, nor has driven one.

-- from THE CAMAS COUNTY COURIER, Fiftieth Anniversary, September 1, 1955.

\*\*\*\*\*

This account above is so interesting to me, because the daughter of this Jack Edwards, is on our John L. Butler II. line. This John (Jack) Edward's father married Mary Butler, daughter of our John Lowe Butler II.

## Simon's Hot Spring Ranch, north of Corral

The Camas County Courier — 50th Anniversary



Simons' Hot Springs Ranch, owned by L. E. Simons, north of Corral. There are three giant springs of boiling hot water. The ranch has changed hands several times since and presently is known as Fields ranch. A large swimming pool now graces the area.

### Progress in 1905--- What Has Been Accomplished

(Jan. 11, 1906 Courier File)

The great rush of settlers to the Prairie, for the last few months, is only indicative of

office, on January 1, 1906. When asked if he had any ideas as to who his successor might be, he replied that there are several able lawyers in the district fully qualified to take over when he retires. He says his successor should and will be expected to improve the administration of justice in the District. He says he is especially proud of the younger generation of lawyers who appear before him and that he has the utmost confidence in

what may be expected next spring . . . dozens of houses are being built this winter, unchecked by the extreme cold weather, and from one end of Camas Prairie to the other the hum of industry is incessant . . . in Soldier, the new bank, the hardware and implement store, the meat market and open blacksmith shop and steam saw mill and many other enterprises are all features of business never experienced during the winter in Soldier before.

The fencing and plowing of new land, the operation of the five new roller mills, the building of a large hotel, restaurant, grocery store and livery stable, are all features of enterprise for the early spring . . . the new wagon road to Gooding will be the first thing completed in the spring . . . with the five or six new reservoirs, the improved system of dry farming, we may well expect within one year to see a population of more than

### Roads Were Problems, Then: Sound Familiar

(Fifty years ago the big story in the issue of Nov. 30, 1905, was the promise of a road from Camas Prairie to Gooding. Then, as now, transportation on good roads was of primary interest. It has been one continual battle to obtain roads comparable to the times—and we must face the fact).

"The new wagon road between Gooding and Soldier has at last become a reality. It became an assured fact when on November 23, W. Y. Perkins received a telephone call from the Chamber of Commerce of Boise, saying that they were willing to go in with the people of Camas Prairie and Gooding and make a first class wagon road between those two places . . . no rock work will be required and a magnificent road bed is found throughout the whole route . . . The civil engineer rendered an estimate of the amount necessary to build the road in a first class manner at about \$1500, of which the Chamber of Commerce of Boise will furnish one-third, the people of Gooding, aided by Lincoln county, one-third, and Camas Prairie the remaining one-third.

We will be able to get our mail from 24 to 36 hours sooner. By the present system if a letter leaves here on the morning stage it lays in Hailey until 4 o'clock the next day . . . the same is true of traveling . . . freight shipped to Gooding will have the same rate as that to Shoshone and the rate from Shoshone to Hailey will be cut out."

Prairie with Soldier as its metropolis.

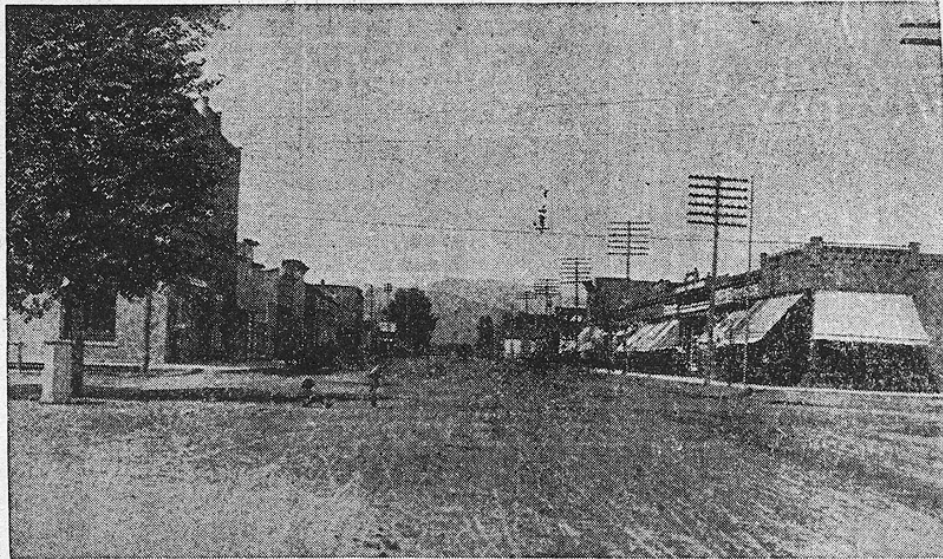
(Note: A census of the valley taken sometime later showed



## A Machine Called "The Little Idaho"

made at Moscow, Idaho. It took eight horses to pull it.

The Camas County Courier — 50th Anniversary



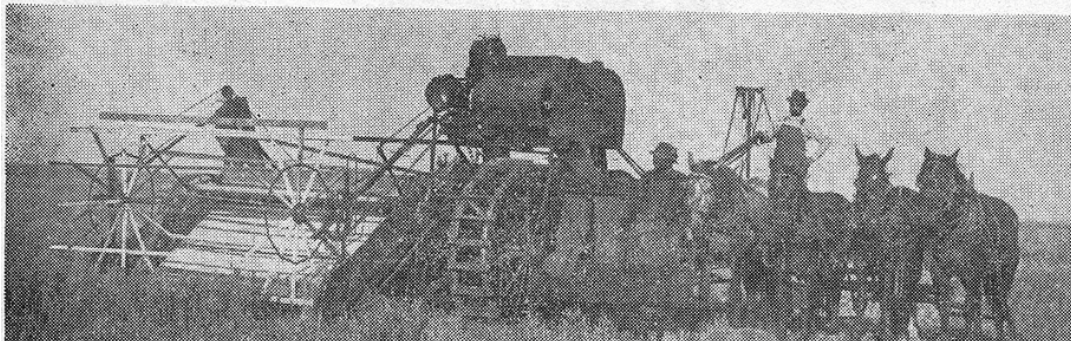
An early-day street scene in Hailey, formerly the county seat for this area until Camas county was formed in 1917. Modernization has taken place there as elsewhere, and most of the buildings are still recognizable today in the city to our east a distance of 32 short miles in spring, summer and fall, but over 90 miles distant in winter time.

**ONLY THE OLD-TIMERS** will remember seeing a machine like this. There were only a few made and there were only six on this valley. They were made at Moscow, Idaho, named "The Little Idaho." It was manufactured in 1912-13-14, cut a 9-foot swath and had a full-length cylinder. It was powered by the big wheel, from the ground, took eight horses to pull it and cut perhaps 20 acres per day. Machines here were owned by M. F. Frostenson, Bert Bean as partners; Ol Reynolds, Milton Davison, Bert Rands and Ben Wilson. Mr. Bean is sewing sacks. (From M. F. Frostenson collection).

Congratulations  
to the  
**COURIER**  
on its  
50th  
**ANNIVERSARY**

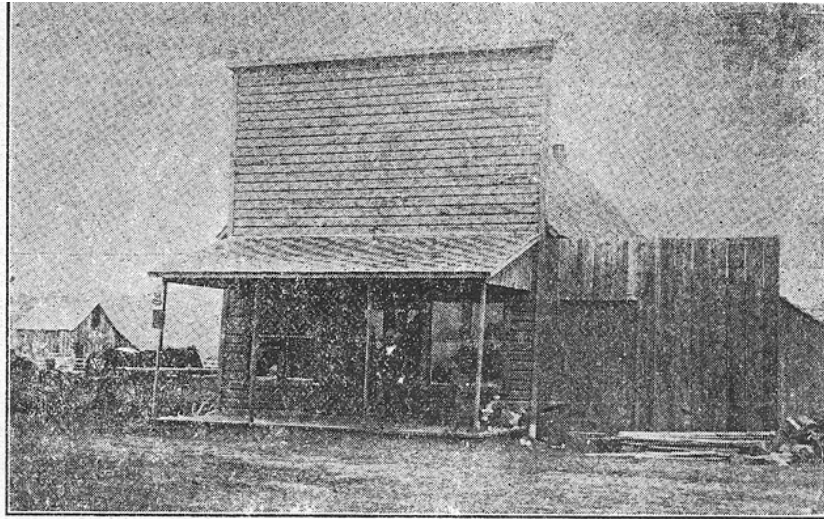
Dr. John D. Keiffer  
*Chiropractic Physician*

Gooding

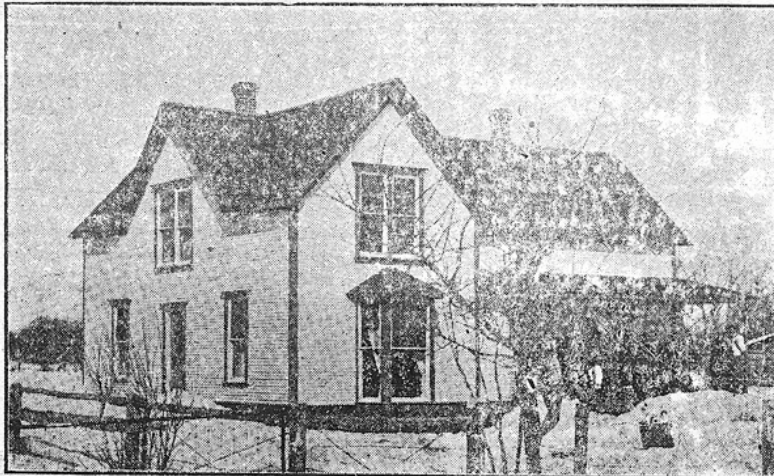




## The Harrison and Hall Store at Corral



The Harrison and Hall Store at Corral, H. M. Harrison and D. J. Hall, owners, from early Courier file



Residence of W. Y. Perkins, co-owner of the Blaine County Milling Co. Officers were Oscar Perkins, president; P. K. Perkins, vice president, and W. Y. Perkins, secretary and manager. The above named father and sons, together with Dean M. and Charles H. Perkins, owned the mill. (from Courier files.)

-- from THE COURIER – Anniversary Edition, 1 September 1955.

## Picture of Graduation Class of 1929 Camas County High School



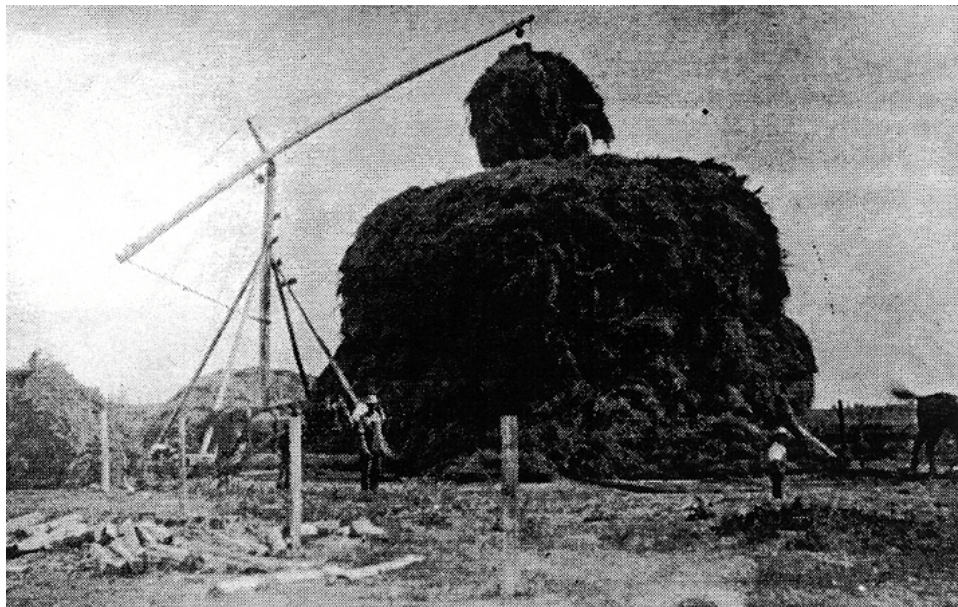
**GRADUATING CLASS OF 1929, Camas County High School.**  
This is the first class of graduates of the new high school. Back Row, left to right: Mr. Taylor, class advisor;; Waldo Croner, Norman Leek, Glen Miller; MIDDLE ROW, Agnes Thurber, Bernice Naser, Mildred Robinson, Lola Finch, Winifred Croner, Thelma Naser; FRONT ROW: Enid Meeks, Dora Packham, Alta Walker, Esther Love and Loree Vandiver.



## AN INSIDE-OUTSIDE GRANERY



Built this way so the smooth interior – better to store grain.  
(This is Isaac Erin Thurber’s barn a mile east of Manard – photo taken August 28, 2009 by Craig Dalton – remarkable that it is still standing after 100 years!)



THE MORMON HAY DERRICK – a common sight on Camas Prairie. These pictures are from “THE OLD SCHOOL IRRIGATORS AND DESERT TAMERS ON CAMAS PRAIRIE, by Dorothea Huff, published 11 December 1986.



This is a group at Manard. Man at top on his horse is Elmer Nielson; the girls in front, left to right: Florence Adams, daughter of Lewis and Adailaide Adams; Edna Thurber, dau. of Joe Thurber and Annie; Elva and Eva Labrum; the man with the woman's hat is Jesse Thurber, son of Joe Thurber; to his right is Fred Dixon.

This picture was in the collection of Helen Dalton.

## Den Butler

John Lowe Butler II., married (2) 10 April 1882 in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City, Utah, to SARAH SARIAH JOHNSON. This was about one year after moving to Sevier County, in 1881.

Sarah had six children, three of them dying in infancy. I shall record these children, but first, should give the vital statistics on Sarah. She was born 11 July 1862 at North Willow Creek Summit County, Utah, daughter of King Benjamin Johnson and \_\_\_\_\_ Harris. Their children:

1. Denison "Den" Lowe Butler, b. 7 April 1883, Monroe, Sevier, Utah, died 18 March 1952
2. Mary Butler, born 22 December 1884, Richfield, Sevier, Utah, died May 1961.
3. Farozine Butler, born 27 Dec. 1888, Monroe, Utah, died 14 May 1890.
4. Ellender Butler, born 27 Dec. 1888, Monroe, Utah, died 15 January 1889.
5. Ann Butler, born 6 June 1891, died 12 Dec. 1953
6. Veness Butler, born 26 Aug. 1898, died 1 Mar. 1899.

Sarah lived most of the time at Monroe, not far from Richfield, Utah. Her last child, a little girl, was born 26 August 1898. She was only four months old when the father, John Lowe Butler II. died, and then the little girl died the next first of March 1899.

The first child above, "DEN" LOWE BUTLER came to Camas Prairie and later married NANCY MARGARET WORDROP, daughter of John Owen Wordrop and Lydia Adailade Ballard. Their daughter:

ALICE MARGUERITE BUTLER, born 28 June 1907, at Soldier, Idaho.

Den, her father was divorced, and her mother later married John L. Edwards (see this volume for his history, all on Camas Prairie.) John Edwards married Alice's mother, MARGARET WARDROP, and so she was raised in that family.

DEN BUTLER also later married (2) Annie Hansen; then he married (3) 2 Nov. 1924 Charlotte Neibur; and then he married (4) Lillian.

His daughter ALICE later married a man by the name of CURTIS and was the Treasurer of Bannock County, Idaho.

Den Butler died Idaho 18 March 1952. at San Martin, California, and was buried 16 May 1952 at Fairfield, Camas County, Idaho.