PART 2 – JOHN & INGER'S GALLERY

Diane Johnson Stokoe recommended JOHN & INTER'S DNA to this group.

15 June at 08:07

"John & Inger's Gallery" is now linked to "John & Inger's DNA." Both contain photos and stories about Alfred H. Johnson, ancestors, Murl and Francis, children and grand children,



- Diane Johnson Stokoe
- <u>15 June at 08:14</u>



• **Diane Johnson Stokoe** Part 1 – about Kay & Leila, is complete; Part 2 - includes information about John Johnson, son Alfred & his children including Harold, Nathan & Ted.

- Diane Johnson Stokoe
- <u>22 hrs</u>
- The life sketch of Herman Knudsen, John Johnson's little brother, was just posted to Family Search. It provides insight into Bregetta's large family. I've edited it and included it here:



Herman Knudsen

Herman Knudsen was born August 20, 1856. Hans (Herman's father) was the first in the family to be baptized. Bergetta was so upset that he had to live with a neighbor for a few days until she let him come back home. A few weeks later, Bergetta was also baptized.

Religious meetings were held in their home. Window panes were broken by mischievous boys and men. They decided to sell their home and move to American. . . . A sailing vessel was charted by Mormon immigrants. The winds failed and for weeks they made no progress. Scurvy broke out. Those fresh potatoes that Bergetta had insisted should be carried along from the unsold store saved the family from scurvy. The baby, Eline, got dysentery and never regained her health. She died a few months later in Echo Canyon. . . When the winds finally came, it brought sea sickness, but they were so glad to be moving toward land and fresh vegetables. It took them seven weeks to cross the Atlantic Ocean.

An immigrant train took them to the far western frontier at Iowa City. This was the terminus of the Valderbilt Railroad Line. When they arrived in Iowa City, they still had enough money to buy wagons and cattle, provisions and supplies that they would need to continue their journey. Herman's father, Hans, had never yoked oxen together. He didn't know how to say "Gee" or "Haw" and even if he did try to say it, the oxen didn't understand. . . . Through an accident Hans was run over and several ribs were broken. This meant that he had to ride. So Herman, only seven years of age, had to walk now, but he didn't complain. . .

Six eventful months had now rolled by since leaving the beautiful pine-clad valley of the Glomma. The eye yet barren hills, deserts. Alkali flats, cloudless skies, burning sun, the like of which they had only heard as stories. All was now a reality. Six months had taught lessons of fortitude, of faith-eternal values that build character. All of their money was now gone and they were compelled to borrow fifty American dollars before reaching Provo. However, they had two good Peter Schuttler wagons, several yoke of good oxen, a cow, a pony, some fine brass Kettles (from Norway) that served many years use in Utah, besides other household utensils.

A sharpster traded a quarter of a city block at First West and Fourth south in Provo for one of the new Schuttler wagons and a yoke of oxen. On the block was a fairly comfortable adobe house which would

provide shelter for the family. The nights were already frosty and Timpanogos had received its first snow cap at the time of the conference storms.

Herman was baptized on April 7, 1865 in the Provo River by Peter Madsen. [Older brothers John Johnson was 15 and Andrew Knudsen, 11 then.] This was his introduction to Provo River which remained his love during the rest of his life. It was on this river's delta there the family chose their homestead. A pioneer life on the shores of Utah Lake and on the flooded delta of Provo River brought a contact with the anopheles mosquito, which carried malaria. Chills and fever were thought to be a natural thing and the Knudsen brothers were often subjected to the ravages of this fever.

The first Thursday of every month was fast day and the work on the farm was stopped to attend fast meeting. Sunday was always a day of rest with its attendant meetings. Herman was ordained an Elder when only seventeen years of age on February 15, 1874. He sang in the choir, played the bass viol in the dance orchestra of the town headed by Samuel Jepperson Sr. and he also play alto horn in the military band. The milking and tending of cows had been tradition to the forbearers of Herman so it is not surprised that Hans and Bergetta were found in the dairy business.

Harvest days were strenuous ones in Herman's teen and later years. Putting up hay, binding grain by hand, digging potatoes, playing at the dance at Cluff's Hall until the wee hours of the morning once or twice a week and then binding grain early in the morning while the dew was still on the barley boards really is enough to tax the strength of a physical giant. Herman was never physically robuts, though he often told of wrestling with the Indian bucks from the north side of the river. He was good at a foot race and could jump fifteen feet. He could never eat as heartily as other boys, as his stomach would never let him. He would never give up holding his own with the others on his "rounds" in the grain fields. . . [Herman married Amanda Evert, a young German girl and established a farm in the river bottoms. At age 35 he was called on a mission to Norway.]

He had been associated with farming business with Uncle Andrew since early manhood, so it was not so difficult to leave. Herman had managed the farm while Uncle Andrew was on his mission in the late 80's, so it now became Uncle Andrew's turn to take complete control. Herman was set apart by George Reynolds, one of the Council of Seventy on Nov. 21, 1891. He left that same day for the Scandinavian Mission. He relates an experience while traveling through Sweden on his way to Norway. On the morning of Dec. 15, he had a glorious feeling come over him that caused him to break down and cry. He wasn't sad and he wasn't homesick, but he felt a presence of someone near to him. The mail brought him the news three weeks later on the death of his father on that very morning that he experienced this manifestation. His appointment was to the Christiania Conference which was presided over by Elder Adof Madsen of Brigham City, Utah. His first companion was Elder Nephi Anderson, the author and writer. . . He spent most of his time in the branches of Fredrikstad and Frodilshald.

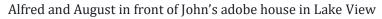
Herman tells of an experience he and his companion, J. L. Johnson had on their mission. The Elders were called to the bedside of a sister in their area who was very ill. When they came to administer to her, she told them in a very unnatural voice to leave. They continued over to her bedside and when Elder J.L. Johnson extended his hand to shakes hers, she threw him across the room. She was a small 100 pound women who was very weak and ill. He was a large 200 pound man. She spoke again in an unnatural male voice telling them to leave her alone. It took a few tries, but they were finally able to administer to her and rebuke the evil spirit that was in her in the name of Jesus Christ and commanded it to depart. A short time later, the ill sister wanted to know who the third man was who had just left the room. She said that another person was sitting on a chair near the door, that he was dress in fine clothes and that as he left, he put a silk hat on his head and as he passed out of the door, grinned demonically at her. She was now as weak as a child and it was several weeks before she was completely restored to her health.

Herman visited the place of his birth while on his mission and remarked that things were much smaller than he thought they were as a boy. He never labored as a missionary in Hedemarken, as did Uncle John [Johnson] and Uncle Andrew, but he was proud of the fact that he was able to bear his testimony to his kin folk at Loten as he visited among them. . . . He was primarily a home man. He never sought office of any kind. He was retiring in his nature and enjoyed the quietness of his home and his wife and children Milton Herman, born June 30, 1881; Wilford John, born January 7, 1883; Reed Jacob, born November 20, 1884 and Walter Andrew, born July 13, 1885. By Milton H. Knudsen

Seen by 22 Judy Tolley and Laraine Johnson Kent

Diane Johnson Stokoe

<u>3 hrs</u>





From John's biography: "I married Inger on June 13, 1870. Our first home was a small log house belonging to Peter Madsen. I worked on Madsen's farm and also helped fish. I worked hard but found farming not very encouraging, so I hired out to others. When I got an inheritance of \$200 from my Father's estate in Norway I bought one yoke of oxen for \$125, an old wagon and began going into the canyon after wood. I also went around Utah Lake into the west mountains after cedar posts. In the winter I would go over the ice—once winter I made thirteen trips—to bring back wood. During our second year of marriage I had saved enough to buy a place in Lake View for \$400. It contained 47 acres and had a small adobe house with a pretty good corral. We moved there in the spring of 1873." As the family grew John & Inger moved to the house August & Ruth got into when John divided the farm, retired and moved to Provo.

Comments Jennifer Cook Teerlink 47 acres for \$400? That's crazy! Manage Diane Johnson Stokoe including this house and nice corral.

Diane Johnson Stokoe

<u>5 hrs</u>

John hauled logs to raise money to buy his farm in Lake View. This photo of John and Alfred was taken decades later.



Comment

 $\frac{\textbf{Sheila Ericksen}}{\text{New or } I \text{ had one of those logs when I lived in Grandpa's house! I wish I still had it, but it's gone.} \cdot \frac{\text{Reply} \cdot 4h}{\text{New or } Ah}$



Diane Johnson Stokoe Thanks for reminding me that I have a brick from Uncle August's house. Just got it out of my John Johnson box in the garage and am now displaying on my patio. Nanalee Stratton handed out lots of these at the Johnson reunion.

<u>**Corinne Johnson Young</u>** I had one too but had someone put it outside and I don't know where it is now. $\cdot \frac{\text{Reply} \cdot 51\text{m}}{\text{Reply} \cdot 51\text{m}}$ </u>

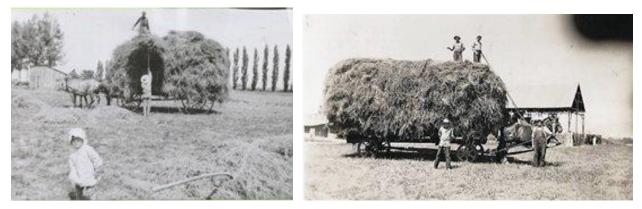
Diane Johnson Stokoe Anyone know anything about the Norwegian sleigh bells that John brought back from his mission? He separated them and gave grandpa at least one which Dad showed to me.

Diane Johnson Stokoe

31 mins

Both John and his brother Herman describe farming as hard work. Here is a photo of Alfred, John and August stacking hay; pitching hay up onto the wagon and then a team of horse pulling it to the barn.



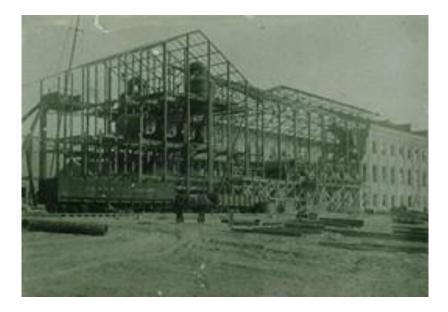


Diane Johnson Stokoe

5 hrs

Will Wing, Leslie Bunnel & J.W. Gillman with beets grown in Lakeview, 33 tons per acre. John also grew sugar beats and helped get a factory built in Lakeview where they were sliced and then sent by pipe line to another factory. Will Goodridge, Josephine's husband, managed it until he died in the flu world- wide flu epidemic of 1918. Farming, hauling, building a new industry, and leading, John Johnson did it all!





Sheila Ericksen Thanks for all your wonderful work, Diane!! I know I had a picture of Josephine's husband, Will Goodridge, at the cemetery and all in the picture had on masks. They didn't want to spread the flu!! It's a neat picture. I'm looking for it. It might be on Noel's CD. While I was looking for that picture I found where I had written Grandpa Johnson 's favorite songs were Sword of Bunker Hill, Hard Times Come Again No More, Come Come Ye Saints, I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go Dear Lord. Their home in Provo, 310 West 3rd North. Josephine's home was next door. I don't know where this information came from, maybe my mom. Manage

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<u>Comment</u>

Diane Johnson Stokoe shared a <u>link</u>. Yesterday at 09:46

<u>Jill Newton</u> this post is for you. In 1996 I made a video about John and Inger's family. It's 1 hour 15 minutes--too long to post in Family Search. The Williamson family is mentioned several times in this documentry. Click this link and scroll down to see the second video entitled, "The Circle of Life."



DIANESTOKOE.COM Diane Stokoe -- Publications

Family History of Thomas A. Stokoe Complete family history of Thomas A. Stokoe, spanning from the late 1700's to present.

<u>**Jill Newton</u></u> I will watch it thank you so very much! I am excited!!** <u>Manage</u></u>

Diane Johnson Stokoe Those who watch the first video on this page, "Autobiography of John Johnson" will notices some details are different in John's account that in the Herman Knudsen's account i.e. when Birgetta, their mother, got baptized.



Diane Johnson Stokoe

1 hr

Elayne Tayor Fisher, Josephine's grand-daughter wrote: "It was a sad time for my Granddmother Jo when her husband Will died on November 19, 1918. The whole family had it with the exception of Barbara. She would often play the piano for the ill ones. "O My Father" was one of the family favorites and that was what she was playing the night he died. They took his body out the window of the room he was in so the family would not be aware of his death until they were better able to handle the situation.



Comments Noel Ericksen Thomas Was this the flu epidemic?

Diane Johnson Stokoe Yes! It was world-wide. Tom's Crichton grand-parents also died of flu in Western Samoa the same year, making his mother Bella, an orphan at age 3.

Noel Ericksen Thomas Wow. So sad. • <u>Reply</u> • <u>2m</u>

12 hrs

Josephine's family got sick with flu while her brother Alfred's family avoided all the epidemics. Was this because Murl's grandmother was a healer? Here she is in a four-generation portrait; Clockwise from Lucinda (1828–1917), her great, great grand-daughter Rachel Mary Muhlestine (1897–1938) with her mom, Mary Elizabeth Conrad (1897–1937), and Lucinda's daughter Elizabeth Holdaway (1856–1935.) "If any of us were sick Grandma was the first person called and she always came. She had studied herbs for a while with a doctor in Illinois before she came to Utah. We had capsules filled with Grandma's "stomach powder" and her diptheria medicine was always on hand. During diptheria epidemics mother would give us a spoonful each morning and perhaps it helped. None of us ever contracted diptheria. Her medicines were really nasty but they did what they were supposed to do most of the time... She outlived half her adult children and died in Provo on April 7, 1917 at age 89; just three days after the death of Amanda, her youngest daughter." (Written by Murl's little sister, Cleo Holdaway)





Diane Johnson Stokoe Notice Elizabeth's resemblance to her mother. A woman once said to me, "You look like a Haws." I studied alternative medicine and like using herbal supplements. Looks like I got a lot of my DNA from Lucinda Haws Holdaway, 3rd great grand mother.

<u>Sheila Ericksen</u>

16 hrs

This is John Johnson 's Provo house and the one below is Josephine's. She built on the same lot after her husband Will Goodridge died in 1918





Diane Johnson Stokoe Nice photos. Thanks for sharing

2Laraine Johnson Kent and Judy Tolley **Diane Johnson Stokoe**

Josephine was mechanically inclined. She could fix anything. She had a home built on a lot in Provo next to her parents after her husband died. Photo of Josephine Johnson & Will Goodridge at the San Diego World's Fair in 1915.



<u>Diane Johnson Stokoe</u> updated the description.

16 hrs

This site features stories that support and enhance these "portraits" in an effort to help the rising generation know their ancestors. See also "John & Inger's DNA" to discover the traits you may have inherited from them. Feel free to ask questions, add comments or post information.

1 hr

The first four years of marriage Josephine and Will lived in Draper near his parents. When Will was offered a position as Agricultural Superintendent of the Utah-Idaho Sugar Factory in Lake View Josephine was delighted. They moved into a house owned by the sugar factory in Lake View.... On Christmas Eve, the Johnson Clan gathered at John and Ingers' house where everyone spent the night. The children slept on the floor, their feet toward the center of a circle...

Every summer a group would go to the canyon where they camped out for two weeks. On one trip with Aunt Jule (Julia Hatton) and Uncle Ted they camped near a place where a bull was fenced. Someone left the gate open and the bull got out. Everyone was petrified until Joe managed to get it back into the enclosure. Josephine wasn't afraid of anything other than thunder and lightning... Once while camping, as she walked along holding a baby in one arm and another child's hand, she happened upon a rattle snake. Pushing the child behind her, she grabbed a fishing pole and hit the snake, stunning it. Then she finished it off... by Elayne Taylor Fisher, a grand-daughter.



LikeShow More Reactions

12 hrs

"First Step" was painted to illustrate Murl's grandmother Lucinda Haw's baptism: I was born October 20, 1828 near Fairfield, Wayne County Illinois. . . In 1842 my parents were baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Jefferson Hunt, who organized two branches of the church there. Until they heard of Mormonism they believed in no religion. The following year in the month of February I was baptized, being 15 years of age. It was very cold weather; the ice on the stream was one and ½ feet thick, I had to walk a block and a half to my home in my frozen clothes, but I did not suffer any sickness

Comments

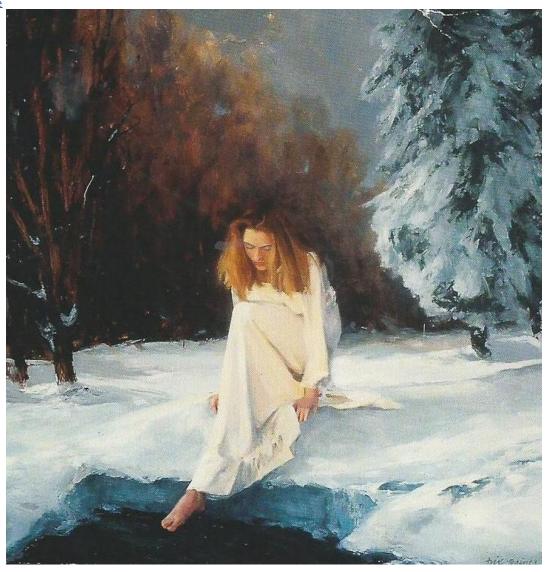
<u>Manage</u>

Corinne Johnson Young Don't know how they did it. Amazing ancestors.

<u>Reply</u> · <u>7h</u>

Judy Tolley Yes they were amazing and so strong. We're blesse

<u>Manage</u>



BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF

In 1845, Elders came to tell us that the Saints were being mobbed and driven from their homes, and that we had better prepare to go west with the company. We remained in Wayne County until May, 1847, when my father and family prepared to go west. We went as far as Iowa and stopped at a little place called Mt. Pisga for the winter. We remained here until the spring of 1848, then started for Winter Quarters so that we might be ready to go west with the first company. In May we crossed the Missouri River in Lorenzo Snow's company on our way to the Rocky Mountains. All went as well on the journey as could be expected. Of course, we had many difficulties to encounter,we had to wash our clothes in cold water and make fires of "buffalo chips" as there was no wood to be found. Very often the great herds of buffalo would come down from the mountains to drink at the rivers, sometimes within a quarter of a mile of us; they didn't seem much afraid. In the evening, we would all assemble in the center of the corrals which was formed by a circle of wagons, and sing and pray. Every one seemed thankful and a good time was had by all. On September 23, 1848, we arrived in Salt

Lake Valley. My father then bought one of the little adobe houses in the Old Fort which was built by the pioneers who came the year before. This house consisted of one room twelve feet square, containing one door, a fire-place and two port-holes about ten inches square, one on each side of the

LUCINDA HAWS HOLDAWAY

3

chimney. The house was made of adobe with a roof of willows, rushes and dirt and a dirt floor. The Old Fort was formed by a great many of these little houses being built together in the shape of a square, a space being left for a gate on the east and one on the west. No windows were put into the houses for fear of Indians who were numerous and often made attacks upon the settlers. When the door was closed there was no light except that from the port-holes through which the country could be seen for miles around and through them the people watched for the attacks of Indians.

After we were settled, we had a very hard time • to get food to eat. A little corn had been raised the year before by the settlers, some of which we bought. This had been roasted and the bread we made of it was almost black. The people had sacks of dried buffalo meat which they used making a kind of soup and thickening it with a little flour. Once in a while a cow was killed and a little flour. Once in a while a cow was killed and a little piece of meat portioned out to each family. So they w lived on in this condition until the next summer.

President Brigham Young told the people one -Sunday, as he stood under the bowery in the Old Fort, not to be discouraged for before this time next year four could be bought here as cheap as it could in the East. This looked impossible to the people; but nevertheless, this prediction was true. In the following summer, 1849, the gold seekers on their way to California passed through Salt Lake Valley and sold their wagons, clothing, pro-

Diane Johnson Stokoe

12 hrs

"Autobiography of Lucinda Haws Holdaway," is an amazing story of healer, a mid-wife and mother of 14. Shadrack Holdaway had served with the Mormon Battalion and was on his way home when gold was discovered at Sutter's Mill. He stayed and panned for months; then left to join the Saints. He paid his tithing in gold dust and married Lucinda Haws in the Endowment House. Brigham Young sent the young couple back East to buy machinery for a woolen mill.



<u>Diane Johnson Stokoe</u> Here is Elizabeth Ann Worsley Haws, Lucinda's mother. Three of her daughters married men who were in the Mormon Battalion. Do I look like her? I can see lots of her features in my dad's face.<u>Manage</u>

Murl with her first born, Harold John Johnson



June at 09:12

1 hr

Since John blessed each grand-child eight days after they were born, and before they were named in church, this may have been taken the day Grandpa blessed my father.



Alfred's house about 1909, from left, 2 men, John Johnson, Nora, Tenie, and Murl with her back to the camera.