PART 3 – JOHN & INGER'S GALLERY

Diane Johnson Stokoe

Yesterday at 05:45

Dean Alfred, born on May 24, 1909 with older brother Harold John Johnson, born December 14, 1906. Dean writes, "Father and mother used to attend most all of the dances that were held around the neighborhood, and even as far as American Fork. When they were away at night, Harold and I were sent over to Grandma Johnson's. Some of the happiest times of my childhood were spent with her and Grandpa. She would unfold the big high bed with the long mirror in front, which extended down to the floor. There under big, warm quilts we would snuggle down. Big cast iron flat irons, which were warmed on the top of the kitchen stove, were placed at our cold feet. Grandma would tell us bed time stories until the sand man came to close our eyes with dreams of horses from the stories which Harold always insisted that she tell us."



Comments



Noel Ericksen Thomas I didn't know Harold and Nathan were both born on Dec 14.

Diane Johnson Stokoe Dad mentioned it in his journal.

Linda Jones Cook What a darling photo.

Yesterday at 05:53

Tenie & Martin Clinger, Nora & William Taylor, Murl and Alfred Johnson – "the Magnificent Six" so called by their friends. Siblings Tenie, born in 1882; Alfred, born in 1884 and Nora born in 1886 were always close. They went to dances together. Youngest brother August Jeremiah was the last of Inger's children.



Donna Johnson I think the "magnificent six" in my time are Everett & Corrine, Tom & Diane, and Ron & Laraine! What great examples of sibling love and respect! Love you all!

Lesa Carter Flake I think you are definitely right Donna.

Laraine Johnson Kent What a tender comment Donna! I am so blessed to have had my sisters & brothers-in-law for this earthly journey. (And of course, Ron).

10 mins

Dean writes: My folks were quite poor as far as money was concerned during the time of my childhood. Therefore, we had very few presents at Christmas time. One Christmas, when I was about five years old, Grandpa Johnson told me to come over, that he had a present for me. I couldn't wait till after breakfast but went right back with him. We entered the old north porch, and there to my great amazement, stood three newly made and freshly painted sleds. They were painted a bright green, and on each sleigh printed in red letters appeared the names, "Dean, Weldon, and Morris" one sled for me and one for each of my cousins, "Morris Clinger and Weldon Taylor." That was the happiest Christmas of my childhood.



Comments

Corinne Johnson Young Too bad we don't know who the people are.

Diane Johnson Stokoe I'm guessing John's siblings based on the period and clothes they are wearing. The woman on the far left looks like it could be John's mother.

Noel Ericksen Thomas I think the woman in the middle could be Inger?

Diane Johnson Stokoe Looks like it, and the tall man leaning against the fence next to her would be John. Possibly their oldest daughter Ellen is behind them close to the house since she was tall like her father or it could be one of John's sisters.

29 June at 19:46

Inger's 3rd daughter, left Julia J. Hatton & Emma J. Maag, (her 4th daughter right, are seated.) Their Sward cousins Menie Williamson Patton (left) and Anna Williamson (right) stand behind them.



<u>Jill Newton</u> Which one is my grandma, Anna Williamson?

<u>Diane Johnson Stokoe</u> I'm pretty sure Anna is the one on the left, standing behind Julia.

<u>**Iill Newton**</u> How can I get this post to my sister?

<u>Diane Johnson Stokoe</u> Just highlight and copy this. Download and past the photo into Microsoft word. Save on your desk top. When you write the e-mail, attach it and click "send." You can save any pictures on your desk top. Click on the photo. Choose "options;" and then select "download." This will transfer the photo to your hard drive. Then locate it in "downloads" and move it to your desk top. Then you can print it or use it however you want. This photo was scanned by <u>Noel Ericksen Thomas</u> for her CD in 2007.

Corinne Johnson Young Quite the dresses. I guess that was top fashion for the day. Fun to see.

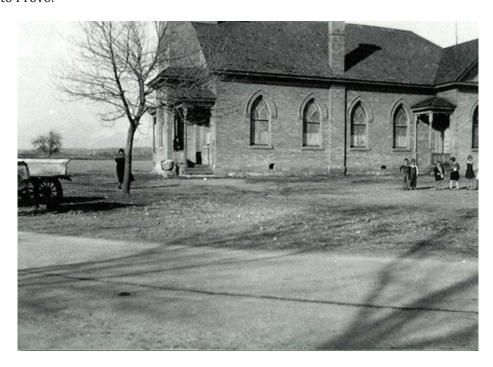
<u>Diane Johnson Stokoe Jill Newton</u>, I just found this on Noel's CD: "I to r- Julia Johnson & Mina Williams Patton." Looks like I miss-identified your grandmother Jill. Anna Williams is on the right, not the left, as the writing on that photo implies.



Diane Johnson Stokoe

3 hrs

Dad writes, "Mother took me to Relief Society with her in the old buggy, and many other places around the neighborhood. This was the only means of transportation in those days. In the early spring the old dirt roads would cut up and the mud holes would become so deep that Old Queen could hardly pull the buggy through them and many times the teams hauling heavy loads would get stuck in the mud on the main road to Provo."



Possibly this photo is of Lakeview's Relief Society. Top, 2nd left is Murl Johnson; Row 3, 2nd from end of row is Tenie Clinger; 3rd Row down, 3rd from left see Norah Taylor. Uncle August's wife Ruth Tylor Johnson is in the middle of the group holding a picture. Of what I just can't tell even when it's magnified.





Diane Johnson Stokoe

Yesterday at 06:58

Dean writes: The first time I went up Provo Canyon out into Strawberry Valley was with Grandfather and Uncle August. "We are going to Strawberry after some lumber Alf, and you had just as well let Dean come along with us," Grandpa said to Father. After a little coaxing and a lot of planning and anticipation I was off on my first big adventure up to the mountains.

Uncle August had his team and wagon and Grandpa and I had Dad's team and wagon. We loaded just the running gears and all the hay we could get on the wagon. We had a few sacks of oats, and a big red grub box. The moment of departure had arrived and we set out for Thacker's Saw Mill in one of the forks that

led into the Strawberry Valley...

We left early in the morning and drove up through Provo Canyon and camped the first night at Charleston. This was before the Deer Creek Reservoir was made and the road followed along the river bank right up the bottom of the valley where the lake now is. Supper was made ready and a bed prepared under the big cottonwood trees by the side of the road.

"Do you want an egg-poop, Dean-upper, along with your supper," Grandpa asked me as he was leaning over the campfire.

"I don't know, Grandpa; what is it?" I asked.

"You'll see," he said as he began stirring up a broken egg in a tin coffee cup. After the egg was beaten well and cream and sugar add, he poured boiling coffee over this, and it made a delicious drink.

After supper we all went to bed on the ground with just the starry Sky as our roof-top.



1 hr

The following morning we were up bright and early, and on our way again. I think we made it to the saw mill the second day just before dark.

It began raining a little as soon as we got to the mill, but hurriedly we fixed our supper and made our beds under the big pine trees, in a little hollow at the side of the mill. "Look's like it might rain in earnest," said Grandpa. "during the night we'll cover over good with this wagon cover.

About 12:00 o'clock that night I think we must have had a cloud burst, because I remember waking up to find a stream of water running right through the bed. Grandpa slept on one side of the bed with Uncle August on the other, and me in the middle. I had the low elevation and remember being on my knees and elbows the rest of the night with the water running under us.

We loaded the two wagons the next day while it was raining most of the time. The lumber was sawed from green logs and was very heavy as well as being wet. We put up in an old shack the next night after fixing a big pile of saw dust to sleep on. The saw dust being wet made a hard bed before morning, but it was better than lying out in the rain.

About the fourth day our wagons were loaded and we started for home. The sun shone bright that day and we spread out wet quilts all over the wagons hoping they would dry...- I enjoyed very much this experience with Grandpa and Uncle August. Grandpa would sing in his native tongue many songs of his homeland and tell me stories of his life as a boy in the far away land of Norway.

The lumber which we obtained on this trip was used to build Uncle August's large new barn east of the highway, which stands just north of the house. . . After remodeling, improvements and new landscaping, Uncle August and Aunt Ruth's home became the most beautiful house on the Lower Road.



Aunt Ruth & Uncle August

Comment Seen by 20



Here is the long awaited, newly restored photo of Alfred & Murl's wedding picture. Information about their first born, Harold John Johnson, follows. Photos of Nathan and Ted's family conclude this section.



Diane Johnson Stokoe

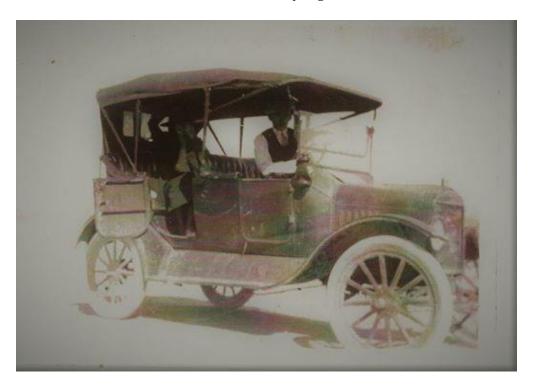
13 hrs

Dean writes: "I went on many fishing trips with Grandfather in his Old Model T. Ford. He would take one of his grandsons on each of his trips. Harold went a lot but I think my turn came a little more often than some of the others. . . Grandpa liked company and needed one of the boys along to run small errands for him, like getting the water from the spring, bringing wood for the fire, and handing him the food from the grub box, fixing the table a bit, and helping with the dishes.

'Come on, wake up Deanuper; it's 4:00 0'chock and time we were out on the lake," he would say at such an early hour in the morning. "We'll knock 'em today." Half an hour later we would be out on the lake in the cold and fog, hardly with enough light to tell where we were going. In those days we would hear the spin of the reel every few minutes. We hardly ever came to camp without a good catch of fish."

Everyone in the Alfred Johnson family learned to work hard, yet they knew how to enjoy life. All the men hunted together. Harold left the mines during hunting season and joined his father and brothers for both the deer and pheasant hunt. Barbara recalls the year he took the family dog along to hunt for pheasants. The dog died and when he returned without him, everyone in the family cried.

Lola believed she and Harold contracted TB from a relative who worked in mining and lived with them for a short time. Barbara remembers the long trip to Ogden in the old truck when she and the other children were tested for TB. To be separated from their parents was a huge hardship, but they were fortunate to have close relatives who took them in. Yvonne's daughter said to her mother, "You could have been in foster care or sent to an orphanage." Our family loved having Marlene stay with us, while Barbara's experience with distant relatives in Heber was quite different. Things improved for Barbara when she lived with Lola's sister in Colorado Springs and when she lived in Provo with Aunt Leila.



LikeShow More Reactions

6Sheila Ericksen, Mark Kent and 4 others

Comments



<u>Diane Johnson Stokoe</u> Ted said grandfather John gave up driving when he went to visit one of his daughters. He expected to stop in front of her garage and said "Wooh." But unlike a horse, the car didn't stop. It smashed into the end of the garage. Old habits die hard.

BARBARA JOHNSON BATES LAYMON

12 July at 14:06

Barbara was six when her parents went to a sanitarium to be treated for tuberculosis. Barbara remembers the long trip from Park City to Ogden in the old truck. When it became evident it that it would take many months for the parents to recover, the five kids were sent to live with relatives.

At first Barbara lived with distant relatives in Heber where she was expected to work hard and take care for two younger children. She was not allowed to go out side. When the kids went to sleep she would go into the back yard, climbed a tree there and cry until her Uncle Darwin Winterton arrived to rescue her.



Photo of **Harold 23, and Lola Mae Winterton, 17**, on the lawn after their marriage on July 17, 1929. His parents, Alfred & Francis are standing on the left. Yvonne could not identify any of the others.

Barbara and her uncle traveled by train to Colorado Springs where she lived with her mother's sister, Aunt Themla and Uncle Richard Pinelli who treated her with kindness. It was her job to collect the mail. She knew her father died when her uncle insisted that he collect the mail that day. When they told her he was gone, Barbara, then eight, got on a tricycle and road round and round in circles and refused to talk to anyone. Since she lived in Colorado Springs it was too far to attend her father's funeral. She remembers hating him for dying.

At the time of his passing death, Marlene lived with us and Arlen lived with Nathan. Francis was talking care of little blond three-year-old Carol. Yavonne, then went to live with her Aunt Lucille Bircumshana in California. "After daddy died he appeared to me saying, she remembers, "Take care of your mother, your brother and your sisters."

I have a vague memory of Arlen saying he received a visit from his dad but can't remember the details. Shortly before Harold died he asked Dean to do his temple work. Dad put it off for years feeling his brother should have taken care of this himself. When dad became too ill to fulfill his brother's request, I promised that we would take care of it. On June 28, 1980 Tom stood proxy for Harold in the Salt Lake Temple. Records indicate that Harold and Lola were sealed in the Rexberg Temple in 2011.

After Lola recovered, the young widow collected her children and returned to her home in Park City. There she met Ray Jordan and they were married. When son Raymond was born, Lola hemorrhaged and almost died. Once again she became so ill that she needed to return to Ogden to be treated for TB. When Barbara discovered that her mother had tuberculosis again, she hid in a neighbor's shed. When discovered she was asked why she was hiding out. She said: "Because I don't want to go home because my mom might die."

Yvonne, a senior at Park High, went to school half days while worked for the telephone company at night. Barbara, in junior high at the time, cared for her little brother Raymond Jordan. While playing football for Park City Arlen was hit in the back, seriously injured and lost one kidney.

Lola believed she and Harold had contracted tuberculosis from a Park City relative who worked in the mines and lived with them for a short time. Her kids were Xrayed and told they did not have TB but were cautioned that future tests would always show positive for TB though none had it at the time.

As years went by Lola's younger children developed health problems which she attributed to TB exposure. She died of gall bladder cancer and pancreatitis on April 23, 1980 at age 68. (Second husband Ray Jordan died of a heart attack at age 55.) Daughter Carol Johnson Weaver died at 51 of Lupus on October 6, 1990 leaving a husband and two children. Marlene Johnson Miller passed away on May, 2012 at 75. She was diabetic and suffered from Addison's disease. The bones in her back became so weak and fragile that she could barely walk. Arlen fell, broke a hip and died on April 20,2012 at age 79. Yvonne Murnin Fontana, recently fell again. At age 87, today her recovery is uncertain. Barbara Bates Lyman, now age 83 lives in a Murray condo with her husband. Little brother Raymon Jordan, now 77, and Barbara are the only members of the family that remain active and in relative good health.

Comments



Donna Johnson So sorry to hear that Yvonne has fallen again! I think Barbara's last name is Laymon. Such a sad story...

ARLEN JOHN JOHNSON'S STORY





Arlen lived in Lakeview with Nathan and Mary while his parents were in a T.B. Sanitarium. He developed a close relationship Nathan whom he looked to as a second father. While in high school Arlen returned

during the summer to help Nathan with farm work. He was living and working in Lakeview when Edwina Reynolds and her family moved from Texas. Her parents rented a house from Uncle August which was next door to Alfred & Francis.

Arlen and Edwina began dating and when he was 21 and Edwina 17, they married. Daughter Lola Katherine was born in 1954, before they moved to Texas near Edwina's relatives. A little later they moved back to Utah and settled in Deer Valley where Arlen worked in the mines. Their second daughter, Carrie Marie arrived in 1957 and Edward John was born in Park City in 1961. Shortly thereafter Arlen took money he saved as a miner to invest in three Arctic Circles located in Salt Lake City where his youngest daughter Arlene Gay was born on May 16, 1968.

Arlen followed in the footsteps of his grandfather, Andrew Nathan Holdaway. who after making money in mining, invested in a Salt Lake City hotel, and like Andrew, Arlen became an alcoholic. He and Edwina divorced. Girlfriend Corene Stacy convinced Arlen to get into treatment and unlike his grandfather Holdaway, he recovered. With Corene's help, he was able to remain sober for the rest of his life. They married in Elko, Nevada in 1976. One son, Arlen John Johnson 11, was born in 1978.

Corene was born in Wagner, Oklahoma, and was proud of her Cherokee ancestors. She told Arlen that "Holdaway" was a Native American surname. When Barbara had her DNA test, the results indicated she had no native American ancestrors. Arlen passed away on April 24, 2012.

His obituary reads: "Our beloved husband, grandfather, and brother Arlen Johnson 79, passed away. He was a role model for all and will be greatly missed. . . He married the love of his life Eva Corene on December 27, 1976. . . . He was a loving and caring man. He loved hunting, fishing and camping with his family. He is survived by Edwina's children, Katherine (Blain) Lola Brouse; Carrie Marie Neff, [deceased]; Edward Arlen Johnson [deceased] and Corene's son Arlen John Johnson 11. Edwina never re-married. She lives in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Corene died on December 18, 200 at age 63 and was buried in native American dress as she requested. Arlen became active in the LDS church after she died. He and Corene were sealed in the Jordan River Temple January 29, 2003. They rest side by side at Mountain View Memorial Estates.

Comments



<u>Donna Johnson</u> We were close to Arlen. He would come down to hunt pheasants every year (when there were some to hunt) and Nate would go deer hunting with him. Both of them were the only sons in their families and were like brothers. Still miss him!

MARLENE JOHNSON MILLER'S STORY



4 hrs

Corinne Johnson Young writes: Marlene was a very hard worker, even when she was young. She was like my big sister and helped out on the farm and in the house. Whenever Mom and Dad went anywhere for a vacation, or even over night, she had us get the house cleaned and sparkling before they came home. I also remember a time when dad wasn't happy with the way we had cleaned out the barn and he knocked both of us down and made sure that diden't happen again. I also remember staying in Park City for a few days with them when Marlene was in high school. Marlene, did the milking while our family took the trip back East in 1957.

I also remember Barbara and Keith living with us for a time when they first married. Keith helped with the cows and the farm work while trying to get on the steel plant. I always felt close to Marlene and we had a lot of happy memories.

Salt Lake Tribune, Dec 30, 2000: "Touched by a hamburger -- Millie's burger hut, a family operation," Today, most businesses might be lucky to last one generation. Howard and Marlene Miller started a tradition in the form of a Sugar House business that has lasted 25 years. In 1981 the Millers bought an Arctic Circle franchise and turned it into Millie's—a burger stand their family has been running ever since.

Their daughter, Stacy Neilson, and her husband, Dan are now buying the stand at 2992 South 1000 East. Another daughter Vickie Syphus, is an assistant manager and overseas two of the Neilson's sons who work there. The family says they don't notice much competition from the McDonald's down the street. That might be because they make everything from scratch, Stacy Neilson said. . . Regular customer Glenn Jensen and Joe Viater take their lunch break there at least once a week. . .

Marlene and Howard Miller recall lots of visits by Jazz basketball players when they were practicing at Wesminister College, John Stockton often brought his whole family on Saturday. When his oldest son was celebrating a birthday, the family brought a cake and ice cream to top off their burger lunch and shared it with all the employees. Once, the restaurant appeared in an episode of the televisions series "Touched by an Angel."



Millie's Burgers

Corinne Johnson Young Marlene was a very hard worker, even when she was young. She was like my big sister and helped out on the farm and in the house. Whenever Mom and Dad went anywhere for a vacation, or even over night, she had us get the house cleaned and sparkling before they came home. I also remember a time when dad wasn't happy with the way we had cleaned out the barn and he knocked both of us down and made sure that didn't happen again. I also remember staying in Park City for a few days with them when Marlene was in high school. Marlene, with the held of a hired hand, did the milking while our family took the trip back East in 1957.





Laraine Johnson Kent Millies was Ron's very favorite hamburger place to eat! 🐖

<u>Corinne Johnson Young</u> What a nice article. I am sure the girls are just like their mother and are hard workers. Great heritage.

Diane Johnson Stokoe

54 mins

Marlene's Obituary:

"Our caring wife, mother, sister, grandmother and great grandmother passed away on June 25, 2012 surrounded by her family after a lengthy battle against complications from surgery. She was born March 4, 1937 to loving parents Harold and Lola Johnson in Park City, Utah. Marlene married her best friend and sweetheart Howard Miller on May 10, 1957 and lived 55 wonderful years as husband and wife. . . . Marlene loved nothing more than spending time with her family and spoiling her grandchildren and great grandchildren. She always looked forward to her monthly club gathering, a tradition among high school friends that continues to this day. Hobbies included crocheting, bowling, golfing and taking a gamble on those penny slots in Wendover." Barbara recalls how hard she and Howard worked to make Millie's such a success.



Comments



<u>Judy Tolley</u> That's how I remember her. Great picture.

· Reply · 38m



Diane Johnson Stokoe I hangs above the counter at Millie's!

Diane Johnson Stokoe

41 mins

Marlene and Howard purchased Arlen's independent Arctic Circle franchise in 1981 and renamed it Millie's Burgers. A favorite eatery in Sugar House for over four decades, it's a family legacy. "Marlene's hard work and tasty shakes put smiles on countless faces and helped create this very successful business." Millie's is now owned by her daughter Stacy with husband Dan Neilson. Their sons Jared and Jordan Miller help during the day. Yvonne's son supervises the night shift.



LikeShow More Reactions

YVONNE JOHNSON MURNIN FONTANA

Diane Johnson Stokoe - July 21, 2018

52 mins

Barbara's daughter Deanna Dipo is a past president of the Utah Realtor's Association. Her son Keith Bates is an executive for a local gas company. Arlen's daughter Arlene and husband own a restaurant in Anchorage, Alaska. What impresses me the most about our Park City cousins is their resilience. Despite death, divorce, and health problems they continued press on as they pass the Johnson work ethic to their children and grandchildren. Maybe it's in the genes.



Article on Barbara's daughter, Deanna Dippo, President of Utah Realtor's Association

On September 27, 1952 Yvonne married James F. Murnin. He owned a farm in Sniderville and was a milk distributor for Summit and Wasatch Counties. Yvonne raised six children and worked as a clerk for the Justice Court in Summit County Children include: James Harold, born April 2, 1954; John Patrick, born August 19, 1955; Gayle Yvonne born February 2, 1960; Teresa Ann born July 17, 1961; Jeffrey Paul born June 2, 1962 and Susan Marlene Murnin, born June 7, 1967. Jimmy died of cancer on November 14, 1983 at 59, leaving Yvonne a widow at age 52. She remarried ten years later. On Valentine's Day, 1993 she married Victor Fontana. After 16 years of marriage he died of cancer August 25, 2009. Today, at age 87 Yvonne lives in an assisted care facility in Heber,

LikeShow More Reactions



<u>Laraine Johnson Kent</u> Nice to read this info regarding the Harold Johnson family! Comment

NATHAN HOLDAWAY JOHNSON'S STORY

From Dean's history: "During the time the Lake was so high [in 1920] we built a diving board at the East end of the Little lake and went swimming there at the end of each day. We also spent many days as usual

in swimming, diving, and playing at the Lake. It was there that I first learned to swim well. Nathan also at this time was old enough to come along and brave enough to jump off the diving board when only 5 years old and it wasn't very long until he learned to swim. I think he had to swim or drown when he jumped off the diving board into 8 to 10 feet of water. . .

Vacation time meant working on the farm, helping with the tinning and hoeing of sugar beets, along with haying, threshing and harvesting. Also there were cows to milk, and all the duties of life on the farm. There was pleasure mixed with work for on the first warm days in springtime, we would get sticks, forks, and any old kind of club and chase the carp (fish) up and down the small streams and drains of marsh lands that flow into Utah Lake."



Grandfather John Johnson with Alfred, Leila, Nathan & little Ted.

<u>Like Seen by 17</u>
5Sheila Ericksen, Noel Ericksen Thomas and 3 others

This photo was taken in the field behind Alfred & Murl's house, looking East toward the rail road tracks and mountains. Today this field is covered with condos with Utah Valley University, the railroad and freeway beyond. A shopping center is located on the hill in the background.

Diane Johnson Stokoe

6 hrs

1937 - Nathan age 22, with Everett VanWagon. Mary at 18, was graduating from Provo High School. She is wearing a fur coat, a graduation present from her parents. Her prominent father Otto Birk, died the following year at 52 from what was described as "a long illness."

Nathan Holdaway Johnson and Mary Maxine Birk





Seen by 16

5Lesa Carter Flake, Sheila Ericksen and 3 others **Comments**



<u>Laraine Johnson Kent</u> Handsome coupe! I loved my Aunt Mary & Uncle Nathan. I spent much time at their home as their daughter, Marilyn, & I were close in age. We were also neighbors!



Sheila Ericksen They were a handsome couple! I have that fur coat. Everett and Viola, and Mark and Elva were great friends! The six of them went out together often to laugh and have fun!!



Corinne Johnson Young I loved both of these special people. Nathan went with us to the Y basketball games and sat by me. MARY was my hero and helped me also g my journey. She was like another mother to me after Mom died and called me every Monday for years. Miss them both.

Mary Maxine married Nathan H. Johnson on July 16, 1941.



Mary was a patience and caring person with a positive attitude and a supportive nature.



Seen by 18

<u>Linda Jones Cook</u> What I liked most about aunt Mary is she never complained even with her polio. Beautiful picture of her!

<u>Sheila Ericksen</u> That's true Linda. She went through so many hard things and came out with a smile on her face. She loved the saying, "help me to change the things I can and accept the things I can't change!"

Judy Tolley She was one of my favorite aunt's. Always had a smile on her face and was so sweet. And she was a great cook. Loved it when Sheila invited me to stay for dinner!
• Reply • 2h

Corinne Johnson Young She holds a special place in my heart and set such an amazing example for me. Beautiful picture of her.

Murl Ann was named after Nathan's mother.



Laraine Johnson Kent Beautiful little girl!

<u>Judy Tolley</u> What a precious little girl. 4 hrs

1943 - A summer outing with Nathan holding Murl Ann. Uncle Kay, <u>Corinne Johnson Young</u> and I with Mom and dad behind. Francis and grandpa on the right. Perhaps a 4th or 24th of July Celebration?



Murl Ann, Mary and Nathen's first born, arrived February 14, 1943. She died at 20 months after just two. days of flu like symptoms. Here she is holding hands with Kay and her Grandma Myrtle Birk.



Marilyn was born on March 21, 1946 when Nathan and Mary were living in dad's old stucco rental duplex located between his barn and just north of Grandpa's new red brick house. We always celebrated birthdays with our cousins. Here is Marilyn's birthday party with Joyce, Connie, Corinne, Laraine, an unidentified little boy and myself on the right.



Too bad the birthday girl is hidden behind the cake.

Happy first birthday Nathan Birk who was born June 19, 1948. Dad took a video of his chubby little naked body when he was three months old but he rolled over demonstrating he was indeed a boy. Guess it's not appropriate to post that even if I could find it.



Nathan and Mary married on July 16, 1941 about the same time Harold and Lola were diagnosed with TB and went into an Ogden sanitarium. So these newly-weds took ten-year-old Arlen to raise. Murl Ann was born on Valentine's Day, 1943. Harold died on May 26th that year. Nathan purchased Uncle August's dairy farm and really benefited from Arlen's help. Meanwhile Marilyn arrived in 1946 and Nathan Birk was born in 1948. Arlen attended local schools along with Kay who was a year younger. When Lola recovered, Arlen returned to Park City where he played football and got injured. After graduation he came back to Lakeview to work for Nathan. Arlen met Edwina Reynolds there. They were married in 1954 and moved to Texas. Nate and Arlen were always close despite a 15-year age difference.



Sheila Ericksen This group had a lot of fun times together!!

Donna Johnson They could have been another "magnificent six".

Corinne Johnson Young That's Elva Scott sitting next to Mary.

<u>Iudy Tolley</u> We lived next door to Mark and Elva's when we had our twins. They were good neighbors. Love seeing picture of Aunt Mary before she got polio. She was a beautiful and sweet Aunt!

Donna Johnson Nate says this was a great group. He really liked them all. Good friends.

Mary and Nathan at their best!

Farm wives work hard. Here is Mary working on Uncle August's farm shortly after they purchased it and Nathan holding pelts of animals he had trapped.



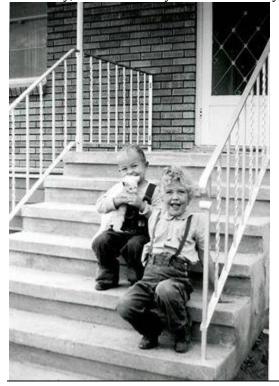


Comments

Sheila Ericksen Great picture! It's neat to see Mary standing tall and beautiful!

Lesa Carter Flake Yes it is!

Nathan built a red brick house across the street from Alfred and Francis and moved from Dean's rental with Mary, Nate and Marilyn in 1952. Marilyn and Sheila with Grandpa's house in the background.





Sheila Ericksen, born on February 26, 1953 writes: I lived in grandpa 's house 23 years and raised my family there! It was great to be close to family and raise my kids kind of like the way I grew up!!





Nathan Johnson farm today.

Nathan Birk's Story

When my mother got sick in August of 1956, I was 8 years old, Marilyn was 10 and Sheila was just 3. She was diagnosed with polio and they took her away to the hospital in Provo in an ambulance. I remember feeling scared and abandoned and wondered if I would ever see my mother again. Others kids had mothers...why couldn't mine come home? Children were not allowed to visit at the hospital, so for the next 3 months, dad would take us up to the lawn of the hospital where she would wave out the window to us. Even though Grandma Birk came to stay with us to help with the cooking and cleaning, I felt a void without my mother.

After she finally came home, she was unable to do much as she was paralyzed. She would wear a body brace and leg braces to stand as she tried to get any muscles to recover. My dad built a therapy walk made from 2 pipes placed horizontally so she could hold on with both hands and manuever between them. I remember the therapist coming and using electric shock to stimulate her muscles, and she would often scream in pain. I hated when he came. Marilyn and I would go to the barn to help with the chores, and I was glad to go so I wouldn't be there to hear her. It hurt me to know how bad she was hurting. Us kids tried to help out, since my mother was not able to do so anymore. She was my dad's helper, by his side doing whatever she could to help on the farm as well as care for us kids.

What I went through as a child was tough, but it was harder for my dad. He used to whistle and sing a little while doing chores, After she got sick, I seldom heard him whistle or be happy that same way. It took a great toll on him.



Mother did all she could to get better, and was always pushing herself to give us a normal childhood. I am amazed at all she accomplished from a wheelchair and what a wonderful person she was.



Laraine Johnson Kent

Here's <u>Sheila Ericksen</u> and Marilyn wearing coats made by their mother. Mary accomplished so much from her wheelchair! I remember being in their home and she would be standing in her braces...canning various items! She sewed dresses for me a few times...even a nightgown and lace over gown for my wedding shower! I loved my Aunt Mary!"



Diane Johnson Stokoe

I love this photo of <u>Sheila Ericksen</u> as it demonstrates what our area looked like in May, 1970 with open fields and our barn in upper left.



<u>Corinne Johnson Young</u> worked at BYU and had season tickets to all the basketball games. She went with Uncle Nathan along with Mom and Dad. Nathan and our father worked and played together all their

lives. Dean died of cancer at age 60 on January 12, 1971 Nathan committed suicide fourteen months later. He died on March 2, 1972 leaving Mary a widow at 52 and 22 year-old Nate and pregnant wife Donna to run the farm. Marilyn was married. Sheila graduated from Orem High a few months earlier.



<u>Corinne Johnson Young</u> Nathan even has sort of a smile. He is always pretty serious in his pictures. I wish I had half the hair now that I had in that picture.





<u>Laraine Johnson Kent</u> Grandma Birk was a lovely sweet woman!
<u>Corinne Johnson Young</u> Wow, can my hair get any higher? So fun to see us back in those days. We all loved Grandma Birk. She was so kind and helpful.

Mary attended a shower on the sand hill road where she visited with a woman who had just returned from California. She'd been visiting a friend who had Polio there. A few days later Uncle Nathan came to tell us that Mary was sick and couldn't walk. After Mary was diagnosed, we all went in to be inoculated. Here she is with Shiela, Grandma Birk and Marilyn.



She married Gene Carter on July 14, 1967. Their four children include Lesa Gay, born May 5 1968; Jason Gene born Nov. 12, 1969, Julie Genel, born June 4, 1972 and Wendy Carmae, who was born on June 19, 1974.

Marilyn was pulling a trailer behind her truck when it began to fish-tail. In an attempt to get it under control she crashed and was thrown 65 feet which incurred a brain injury. She linger on Health South for months but never regained consciousness. Marilyn died on October 7, 2002. Gene, also in the accident, recovered but died of cancer on June 11, 2003 just eight months later.



Alfred at home with Martin & Tenie Clinger, Anna Madsen and Francis in a photo taken on September 17, 1958.



Grandpa died June 23, 1968. Nathan passed on less than four years later. Francis died on Aug, 4, 1972.

Nate and Donna began running the farm just a few years after they graduated from high school. Their children include Tamera Kay, born March 13, 1972; Chad Nathan born March 15, 1975 and Tonya Lynn born on February 7, 1979.



Mandy Spice Johnson Look at what a babe mom was! Dad did good...

<u>Judy Tolley</u> Wow, what a good looking couple <u>1</u>

<u>Laraine Johnson Kent</u> LOVE these two people...Donna has been right by Nate's side through these years. I have always appreciated times we visit, getting caught up on our lives' journeys.

<u>Corinne Johnson Young</u> Also love both of them. Hard working couple and Donna has always been right there at his side through all of these many years helping with the farm and cows. They also took such great care of Mary through the years.

<u>Laraine Johnson Kent</u> LOVE these two people...Donna has been right by Nate's side through these years. I have always appreciated times we visit, getting caught up on our lives' journeys.

With Grandpa's passing, Ted and Wanda took over all responsibility and work on the farm.



Ted andWanda were married June 8, 1949. Edward Dale was born January 13, 1969. Judy Kaye arrived on November 29, 1950. Youngest son Troy was born nineteen years after Judy on October 13th, 1969.

Jill Newton I sure miss Ted. I would take Dad and Mom (Roy and Lou Jean Williamson over to visit Ted and Wanda.) And the stories I heard was priceless. I never thought my Dad would ever do such things. My favorite was the time they were running away from home. They stopped by everyone's house to make sure they knew. So they each gave them food to take with them. One name that I remember was Aunt Bee's. Ted would have all of us laughing so hard our stomachs hurt. When Ted passed on a big piece of Dad went with him. I often heard they where almost like brothers. I sure miss them both. Can't imagine what kind of things they are up to in heaven.



<u>Corinne Johnson Young</u> Love this family. Many hours spent with them. My home away from home even though they just lived next door

<u>Laraine Johnson Kent</u> We would run to their house with whatever good or bad news we had to share! Dale and Judy were like my younger brother & sister...I loved them all as well!



Dad's corn field was across the street from Alfred's barn. Is that the out-house Nate restored between the two shacks just east of the silo?



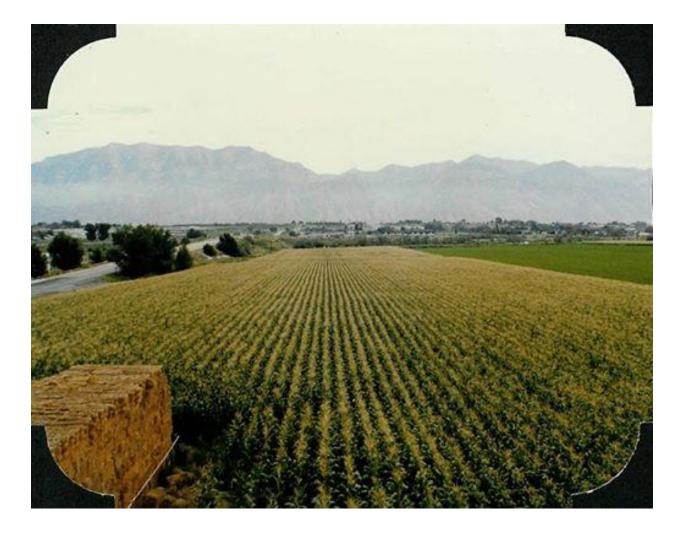
<u>Laraine Johnson Kent</u> Nice picture! The silo is still standing...it can be still be seen on the corner of University Ave and Geneva Road. Farmlands were beautiful...did not realize it when I was growing up

<u>Diane Johnson Stokoe</u> Here it is - newly restored by Nate! <u>Manage</u>



Donna Johnson Nate says yes, that is the outhouse. Looks different now.

Corinne Johnson Young Yes, that is the old outhouse. I remember it well.



<u>Laraine Johnson Kent</u> Nice to see these wide open spaces...how things used to look before all the condos, etc., came to be!

Corinne Johnson Young Remember sometimes when the cows would get loose and they would get into the cornfields. Those were the days.

<u>Jill Newton</u> Many memories of the cows escaping. In fact, sometimes I miss those days.

Memories of Ted

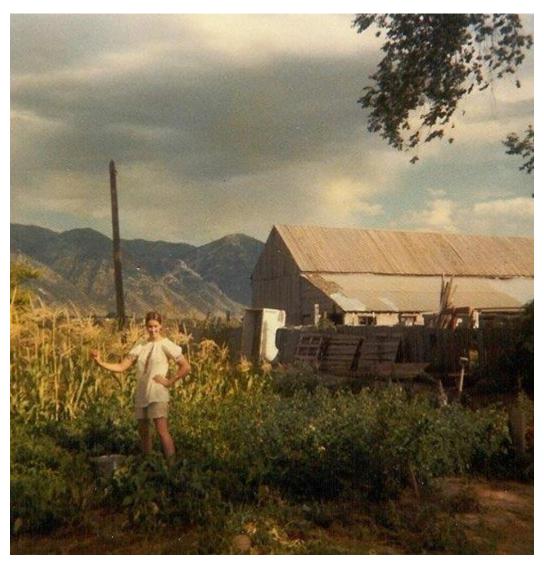
<u>Linda Jones Cook</u> Miss uncle Ted he used to call me all the time and check on me I loved that!

<u>Corinne Johnson Young</u> Love all the happy memories associated with these special people.





Here is another beautiful landscape with <u>Sheila Ericksen</u> holding a tomato as she stands in front of Uncle August's barn, which was torn down a few years later.





Noel Ericksen Thomas It was the one next door to our house growing up in Grandpa Johnson's house.



Sheila Ericksen Thanks for sharing, Diane. This brings back memories! $\cdot \frac{\text{Reply}}{1} \cdot \frac{1}{1}$

Troy's Family

<u>Troy Johnson</u> is Ted and Wanda's youngest son. He was and wife Alicia Jimenez are the parents of three daughters -- Stacia Jeanne born August 20, 1991 is married to Colton Royal Cannon. They are the parents of young Case; <u>Shania Johnson</u> was born May 16, 1996 in Payson. Youngest daughter is Searra who was born in Provo on November 21, 2002.





Dale & Judy with Uncle Kay, Wanda and Troy

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We are indebted to Noel Ericksen Thomas for scanning most of the photos used in "John and Inger's Gallery." Then in 2007 developing a CD entitled "Johnson Ancestor Photos." I have a copy however I completely forgot about it until I visited with Mindy and Chad Johnson who suggest I use it here. Chauncey Riddle's book, "Descendants of John Riddle (1803-1887) Vol 1," published in 2003 was most helpful. Chapter 43, pages 548-566, is entitled, "Six generations of Murl Holdaway's descendants."

I discovered that material on the Alfred Johnson family at the LDS Family History Library was either incomplete or non-existent in 2016 so I asked Dale, Judy and Troy for marriage dates and birth dates of their children and grandchildren to update that information. <u>Judy Tolley</u> provided photos of Francis, a wedding picture of Harold and Lola and others including several photos of Uncle Kay.

I will post these files in the "publications" at <u>dianestokoe.com</u> for anyone who wants to run hard copy and for those who do not have a face book account. What a blessing it is to finally have this Alfred Johnson's History along with your memories and comments finished. Thanks again to Noel who's CD made this section such a success. You were truly inspired.



Sheila and Wayne Erickson family in 1999 - left, Jake & Noel, with Liberty. Wayne with Sheila holding Noel's baby Mary Elizabeth. Right, Amber, April and Adam.

Noel Ericksen Thomas Thanks Diane! Jake was the technician behind the project and I am so grateful for his support in all my projects! We were inspired to do this from beyond the veil for sure! Thanks so much for creating this group! I love to have my ancestors always before me!

Sheila Ericksen Thanks to everyone who helps us all learn about and feel close to our ancestors!!

Diane Johnson Stokoe is with <u>Judy Tolley</u> and <u>Everett Young</u>.

1 August at 07:07

I finished the second section of the Alfred Johnson family history last night so today Laraine and I are off to visit Aunt Wanda. She's at the Aspen Ridge Rehab center and recovering well after falling while pulling weeds at grandpa's old barn. At 91 Wanda is still Wonder Woman! Here she is with <u>Judy Tolley</u> at the Johnson Reunion two years ago with Arlen's son John and Nate, on the right. The man in green on the left is Jon Flake, who is married to Lesa Carter, Marilyn's oldest daughter. Everett Young, Corinne's husband, appears on Wanda's left.



Jill Newton Wanda so sorry to hear she fell. She is the most elegant lady I know. She is so beautiful and classey. She is a wonderful women. Hopes for a speedy recovery.

<u>Diane Johnson Stokoe</u> is with <u>Staicia Cannon</u> and <u>Searra Johnson</u>.

18 mins

Here are two of Alfred's youngest great-grand-daughter, Troy's Stacia who is married to Colton Cannon. She is the mother of Case and expects a baby girl by the end of the year. His youngest, 15-year old Searra is on the right. Troy's middle daughter Shania - not pictured.



JOHN AND INGER'S POSTERITY

It is interesting to compare the disproportionate number of boys and girls born in successive generations. John and Inger had 6 girls and 2 boys.

Alfred Henry had 7 boys and 1 girl. Murl's daughter Leila and 4 sons. Alfred's second wife Francis Madsen and 2 sons -- Edward Dale (Ted) and Kay Francis.

Alfred's grand-children included 14 girls and only 3 boys with Harold's 4 girls & <u>Arlen John</u>; Dean's 3 girls & Carl Dean; Nathan's 3 girls and <u>Nathan</u> Birk; Leila's 3 daughters – Connie, Joyce and Linda. Ted had two sons, <u>Dale</u> and Troy and one daughter, Judy Kaye.

At the end of 2018, Alfred's great-grandchildren will number 37 BOYS and 37 GIRLS including Harold's - 11 grand-daughters and 8 grandsons; Dean's - 13 grandsons and 3 grand-daughters; Nathan's - 9 grand-daughters and 3 grandsons; Leila's - 6 grandsons and 2 grand-daughters and finally Ted, with 12 grand-daughters, and 7 grandsons.

<u>Diane Johnson Stokoe</u> is with <u>Mandy Spice Johnson</u> and <u>Chad Johnson</u>.

1 hr

So who is left to carry on the Johnson's tradition of farming and hard work? Here is the man--<u>Chad Johnson</u>-- shown in this 2015 photo with wife <u>Mandy Spice Johnson</u> and children - <u>Hailey Johnson</u>, Colter and Ashley. Nate & Chad's farm has been in the Johnson family for five generations. Our Norwegian ancestors owned farms for 500 years, back to Arne Bergsen (1481-1520) of Hedermarken, Norway. Perhaps beyond that, to the time of our Vikings ancestors. They farmed when they weren't off marauding and terrorizing people.



<u>Diane Johnson Stokoe</u> is with <u>Mandy Spice Johnson</u>.

1 hr

Let's hear it for the ladies! Farmer's wives and daughters worked just as hard as their men.





How many of Alfred's great-grandsons with Johnson surnames are in the family today? Dale win's the grand prize! He has EIGHT including his son Ted, age 46, who has 4 boys-McKay 22, Brently 19, Teddy 14 and Kale 4. Dale and Lugene have adopted and are now raising their daughter Lisa Ann's three sons—Kadence 15, Zyon, 13 and Traden. Along with Caybree who is 16.



Dale at age 14 or 15

Arlen John Johnson 2nd, (in reunion photo with Wanda) has two sons, ages 8 and 10. Finally there is Colter, Chad and Mandy's son. Luckily Alfred, Dean and Nathan petitioned the Provo draft board and requested an exemption for Nate during the War in Vietnam. As his mother was in a wheel chair and Nathan needed his only son to help run his dairy farm, the petition was granted. Currently, as of August 7, 2018, Alfred has 11 GREAT-GRANDSONS to carry our name and traditions into the future.

Author's Note

I've included this page for those who are searching online for information about their Johnson ancestors. With such a common surname, it's often difficult to identify progenitors. If you discover that you are one of John and Inger's descendants and you begin to feel the need to plant a garden, just do it. FARMING IS IN YOUR DNA!