


Belongs to Clayt

*Susan Winder
and
Thomas Allen
Williams*






This book is the story of Susan Winder and Thomas Allen Williams and their family. The original family is all gone except for Aunt Edna. She has been my "inspiration" to put together this book. Actually I didn't write much of the book — I gathered material and had different people write the stories of their close relative.

The Williams were great people. It was a great family. I hope this book will recollect fond memories for the grand-children and tell the great-grandchildren and their children of their great posterity.

*Jean Richardson Sorensen
October 1, 1983*



Contents

<i>Susan Winder Williams</i>	<i>2</i>
<i>Thomas Allen Williams</i>	<i>10</i>
<i>Parents</i>	<i>16</i>
<i>Children</i>	<i>38</i>
<i>Clare</i>	<i>39</i>
<i>Jean</i>	<i>48</i>
<i>Bert</i>	<i>54</i>
<i>Frank</i>	<i>60</i>
<i>Rex</i>	<i>62</i>
<i>Edna</i>	<i>68</i>
<i>Allen</i>	<i>76</i>
<i>Aunt Addie</i>	<i>84</i>
<i>Family</i>	<i>87</i>
<i>Progeny</i>	<i>94</i>
<i>Genealogy</i>	<i>121</i>
<i>Misc.</i>	<i>123</i>
<i>On Being a Williams</i>	<i>141</i>

A Caring, Anchoring, Relationship

*A relationship between Mrs. T. A. Williams (Susan Winder),
and her Granddaughter Mrs. Samuel S. Stewart (Miriam Hardy).*

By Miriam H. Stewart

The most vivid memory I have of Grandmother Williams is that of her sitting in her chair by the lace curtained window of her combination sitting and sewing room. Likening her to the painting, "Whistler's Mother", would be a good way to describe her. Composed in manner, she was always neatly dressed and well-groomed. Her wispy white hair framed a face that grew old gracefully.

She was the ultimate lady. She took an interest in all life around her, but she wasn't a controlling person.

I often dropped by to see and talk with her, bringing her up to date on all my important affairs. She in turn told me all about the lives of people who lived across the street. You see, the curtains were quite transparent.

Once I had her describe one of her typical days. She always had breakfast in the sitting room, then proceeded to do all the daily chores she considered properly hers. This always included handwashing Grandfather's garments. She had a 'girl' to help maintain the general upkeep of the home and serve her as she desired.

Grandmother carried herself very well, being erect of stature and having a dignified grace about her. She walked with assurance, stepping quite gingerly.

The only time I knew her to lose her composure was during a lightning and thunder storm. At the very onset of one she would take refuge in her bed, covering her head with blankets. This fear she passed on to my Mother, and in turn, to me.

My early impression was that she must be very rich. She probably had her own inheritance. Whatever the source of her money, she carried out her vow to share her largesse with all her progeny while ^{she} was still alive so she could witness the joy it brought. To each grandchild she offered a silver tea set and one hundred pounds of sugar at the time of their marriage. Birthdays were never forgotten, Granddaughters received a sterling silver teaspoon in anticipation of a complete matching set.

Easter meant a new outfit at her expense, and Christmas, well, receiving her gifts was just like a second celebration. She did delegate the responsibility of choice of gifts to the parents of the child involved.

One occasion impressed me greatly. I was allowed to go to town and choose a dress by myself and charge it to Grandma. I approached the clerk with some trepidation, wondering whether she would accept the charge or not; she just expressed delight to have the credit for the purchase by Mrs. T. A. Williams.

Every family member was invited and expected to spend each Thanksgiving, Christmas, and New Years at Grandmothers. On such occasions she had us served a sumptuous turkey dinner with all the trimmings. Usually, there were three turkeys being roasted at once with the help from two exceptionally able women. Grandmother was especially well known for her rich dressing and mince meat pies.

During my teens, when I became fanatically interested in cooking, I dropped by to see how she made these choice foods. Two days before Holidays I found her sitting in the kitchen, breaking bread into small pieces and putting them into a large bread-making pan. To this she added at least two pounds of butter and sage seasoning. She believed dressing was best cooked outside the turkey in bread pans so it would turn out brown and crusty, yet still moist.

Her pie crusts were the result of many rollings-out of pastry, spreading with large amounts of butter, and repeating the process several times. Since I didn't watch her make the mince-meat I can only guess what went into it to make it so good. I think she used suet but I'm not sure about meat.

She would make pies by the dozen. I always hoped there would be some left over so I could have an extra piece through-out the year. One time she let me take home a whole pie, something which I snacked on with Cousin Kay's help for almost a month.

Adults were expected at Grandmother's every Sunday night, chatting and sharing a seven-bone rib roast of beef. I always begged Mother to bring me a bone home and she usually did. Grandfather liked the brown brisket part spread with his very own homemade hot mustard. Gingerale was always on hand by the case. There were always nut dishes filled with nuts for Uncle Bert to crack and munch on.

Holiday dinners were always served around a huge oval table set up on the sun porch. A much smaller table for the overflow of children was set up in the adjoining room. Graduating to the adult table was truly an exciting rite of passage.

Close by was a player piano which was most intriguing. I suppose every child who visited asked and was allowed to play it. This piano holds only one frightening memory for me. Having taken several years of piano lessons, I was asked to play one time. This frightened me so that out of tension I made a mistake, and in full view of everyone, abruptly ran from the room and threw up. That was the last time anyone asked me to perform.

It is my recollection that the largest numbers of relatives served was about thirty-six. Grandmother had eight children, five boys and three girls. Each of these had their share of children, except Uncle Frank and Aunt Theresa who were childless.

Grandmother's home was gracious and much roomier than an outside look would indicate. The main floor consisted of a large entry hall, a combination sewing-library room, a parlor, dining room, sun porch, back porch, kitchen, and small bathroom. It was well furnished, but informally so, and had a welcoming lived-in look. Grandmother had to have everything in top shape, so, re-upholstering, refinishing walls, hanging new curtains, etc., was ongoing. She liked her wallpaper so much that one of the family had a piece of her favorite one framed. Large oil paintings were hung in the parlor. Usually the subject matter ran to plump ladies at leisure with little angels flying about. I do not know the artists' names.

Sam and I were married in the parlor, and no wedding could have pleased me more. Grandmother, Mother, and Sam's Mother, were all matrons of honor dressed in beautiful, black, velvet. Bishop Tom Muir performed the ceremony. There were no guests except one; I saw Aunt Edna peeking in. Oh yes - and Frank Wise, a friend and English convert, took pictures. In fact, I have one which shows the setting very well.

The second floor accommodated several bedrooms, a sitting room, and a bath. The basement was a special delight of mine. It was all painted gray (paint being renewed almost yearly), and it seemed to go on and on. Much storage space was provided, and

I particularly remember crocks and crocks of pickles. These I sampled at every opportunity because her sweet pickles were the crispiest possible and her mustard pickles, tangy. The sweets took nine days to prepare. To the mustard it was all important to add one large jar of 'Cross and Blackwell's'. Pickled peaches and pickled watermelon rind were also special.

All the above refers to the T. A. Williams residence at 520 East Second South. The Williams' cabin at Pinecrest adds a whole other dimension:

Grandfather had built a very large cabin thirteen miles up Emigration Canyon, about a mile from Pinecrest Inn. This Inn was quite a resort for Salt Lakers'. In fact it was so important a railroad was built to connect it with Salt Lake. To me growing up, it all seemed quite elegant; all red brick, with a full length veranda. The dining room served excellent food and there was a very large dance hall covering the whole first level.

Customarily, Grandpa and Grandma invited and, indeed, expected all family members to take advantage of the cabin's facilities. It seemed huge to me, being three stories high. There was a large living room, dining room, and kitchen, surrounded on three sides by a commodious, well-equipped porch. The second floor had five bedrooms and a bathroom. The third floor had a large dormitory room and a small 'catch-all' room opposite.

Each family was assigned a particular bedroom. The dormitory was occupied by 'girls' the families took with them to help.

There were two or three families in residence all summer, mine being there the most. To me it seemed an idyllic life. Children had few responsibilities so our days were filled with playing with innumerable cousins, eating hearty meals, and communing with nature. The last mentioned consisted of hikes up Fern Glen Trail on past the choke-cherry bush to the trail halfway up the mountain opposite which led eventually to Pinecrest Inn, on up the sandstone quarry to a formation we thought to be an Indian grave. Somehow we always managed to fall in the creek so we would have an excuse to wade up the stream home. Sometimes we were allowed to go to the Hotel and watch the dancers through the windows. On occasion our parents would actually take us to the

dance. It was here I learned my first dance steps with Uncles and Aunts. Playing on the enormous veranda wasn't bad either. You could sit in a rocker and view the whole red mountain opposite.

Weekends were special because we children would always walk part way to Salt Lake to meet our fathers coming up the Canyon after their week's work in town. Also this gave us an opportunity to search for the fossils in the shale pile at the end of the high road.

In this summer setting Grandmother played a most important role. Her presence was always benign. She let life flow on around her without apparent anger, frustration, or anxiety. Somehow we children knew and accepted the fact that we should always be considerate of her and most respectful. Grandfather saw to it that all of her needs were met; one of the most important being a most comfortable, well-appointed bedroom, which was strictly off-limits.

Grandmother's favorite outdoor activity was Croquet, a game which she played skillfully and with quite a flourish, really. The Croquet court was kept in good playing condition and was only a few yards from the house.

Actually I've said very little about Grandfather in these recollections. However he was omnipresent. He enhanced experiences and relationships to the fullest. He always treated Grandmother with the deference and love she so richly deserved.

I recall little about Grandmother's death but much about the unique way her property was distributed. Grandfather preceded her in death. The sons had us all come to the family home and decide by auction or drawing what each heir was to receive. For example; each piece of furniture or valuable article was numbered, and the numbers placed in a hat, eligible ones were allowed to draw. More valuable pieces were bid upon. I got to participate because my mother and father were both deceased. The aunts decided I should have first choice of jewelry because Mother was the oldest child. This pleased me greatly because I was able to choose a strand of real pearls Grandfather gave Grandmother on their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

Susan Winder Williams

Supplementary Information

Born - Nov. 10, 1861

Died - Sept. 15, 1951

Parents - John R. Winder

Ellen Walters

Married - Nov. 22, 1883 to Thomas Allen Williams

Children:

Clare (my Mother) Born - Oct. 30, 1884

Thomas Allen, Jr. Feb. 1, 1887 - Died Feb. 20, 1887

Jean Oct. 5, 1889

Gilbert Jan. 20, 1892

Frank March 5, 1894

Rex Jan. 8, 1896

Edna Aug. 24, 1898

Allen May 15, 1905

As L.D.S. - Grandmother attended Church regularly with her family and gave full support to Grandfather in fulfilling his Church responsibilities. He was a Bishop, a member of the High Council and fulfilled a Southern States Mission around 1887. At one time Grandmother was a Counselor in the Relief Society presidency of Ensign Stake.

Talents - These were expressed in her mothering and in her hospitality. She frequently entertained in her home - relatives, friends, Church leaders, etc. and thoroughly enjoyed doing so. She was gifted in needlework especially crocheting.

Travels - Grandmother went East with Grandfather when he made his annual trip for business reasons. They also traveled extensively, taking trips such as going through the Panama Canal, going to Hawaii by boat, etc. They frequently took some of the family with them, and, true to form, brought gifts back for those who didn't go.



Susan Winder Williams



Thomas Allen Williams

When Grandpa Williams died in January of 1939 he was a real personality to his 22 grandchildren and one great-grandchild. He knew all of us, loved having us around and was proud of all of us. I knew it when he stopped my graduation procession at the University of Utah to give me a kiss along with my diploma. And I was so proud to explain to my friends that the Regent who had done this was my grandfather. He was a real favorite; he would meet the "older" grandchildren downtown for a movie and ice cream soda at Keeleys' on an occasional Saturday afternoon.

He was indeed a proud man -- proud of his beautiful, loving wife; his fine home, his children and each one's wife or husband. Proud, too, of his own accomplishments - of his successful business, his position in his Church and of his appointments in the State Government. He served as a member of the Board of Trustees of the State Industrial School and the State Pure Foods Board under Governor Spry and much later Governor Blood appointed him to the Board of Regents of the University of Utah. He was always an outspoken Democrat but did not run for office.

Thomas Allen Williams served as a Missionary in the Southern States in 1887-88. At this time he had been married to Susan Sophia Winder for five years and had a daughter and lost a son: (few months after his birth). After his return, five children were born to the couple (every 2nd year) - Jean, Gilbert, Frank, Rex and Edna - then seven years later another son, Allen.

He was born to Thomas V. and Pernecy Allen Williams in Draper in 1861 and moved to Second South and Fifth East when he was seven. The home he built for his wife was on adjacent property, given to him by his father, and there the family lived until his death. His early school in Draper was taught by John R. Park. Later he went to the school of Daniel Bryant in the Twelfth Ward School and in St. Mark's School. And finally he was a student at the University of Deseret then located in the Council House on upper Main Street and associated again with Dr. John R. Park, president at that time.

He served as Bishop of the 12th Ward and was a long time member of the High Council of Ensign Stake.

Thomas started in business as an assistant to his Father at the Z.C.M.I. hardware department. He later was manager of the Utah Stove and Hardware Company. A few years later he formed the T.A. Williams and Sons Manufacturing Agents - a business that has passed down through several generations.

Grandpa and Grandma expected their family to come to them and we did. Every Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Day a huge turkey dinner was prepared and served to the entire family. Cousins became well acquainted and we all looked forward to these dinners. Sunday nights were also special for the adult members of the family to stop in to finish up a roast of beef and have gingerale.

Sundays, in early days, meant an excuse for a buggy ride. He had horses available and loved to take his family out for a ride. Although he never was a driver, he did enjoy automobiles and the family remembers many different cars he bought, and Aunt Edna even had a car to drive to college.

Summers meant out-of-doors and he was an active fisherman. Family summers were spent at Wasatch Resort in Little Cottonwood Canyon for many years and in 1916 he bought property and built a beautiful canyon home about two blocks above Pinecrest Inn in Emigration Canyon. It was large enough for several families to be up at the same time and mothers and children spent weeks at a time with husbands driving up after the day's business in Salt Lake City.

He did quite a bit of traveling to business meetings and always seemed to spend time at Marshall Field in Chicago - choosing lovely things to wear for his wife and daughters; and on many of his trips he was accompanied by his wife and one of his family.

Thomas and Susan enjoyed people, had many friends and entertained often.

In a memorial presented by the Board of Regents on his demise is a fine tribute: "The most conspicuous and characteristic merit of Thomas Allen Williams was his love of truth and justice. He was kind and fair in his judgments and he hated cruelty, falsehood and oppression. His powers never showed signs of decline. He had ideas distinctly his own and yet he listened to the views of others with respect."

Written By Susan Richardson Rothwell, July 1983



Last portrait of Grandpa

Thomas Allen Williams



Memories of 520 East 2nd South
and of Grandfather and Grandmother Williams

We were just youngsters, but the vivid memories live on. Back in those days the Family took a Sunday drive and we always visited with them. We would run all over the house, up the front stairs and down the back stairs, and into the refrigerator with it's goodies. The biggest events were Thanksgiving, Christmas, and then the New Year. Absolutely every member of the family was there. Three areas were set with tables as we all sat down to a great feast. Three generations were present. The food was unequalled. Grandmother worked on it all fall with her crocks in the basement filled with watermelon pickles, sweet gerkin pickels, and mincemeat; enough for the three big holiday meals. There was always fresh fruit cocktail with simple sugar syrup; but the best of all was the stuffing in the turkey. Edna is famous for Grandmother's dressing to this day. The grandchildren divided up after dinner to go to the movies so the parents could visit. There was gingerale afterwards before returning home. Then there was the 24th of July Parade which used to pass by on 2nd South.

There were also memories of very nice gifts. We learned that white envelopes with holes in the center were filled with money; the older the better. The girls used to receive silver spoons on their birthdays and the boys silver dollars. The wedding gift was a silver tea set.

The Winter Reunions at the Jensen Home were always looked forward to as a fun event.

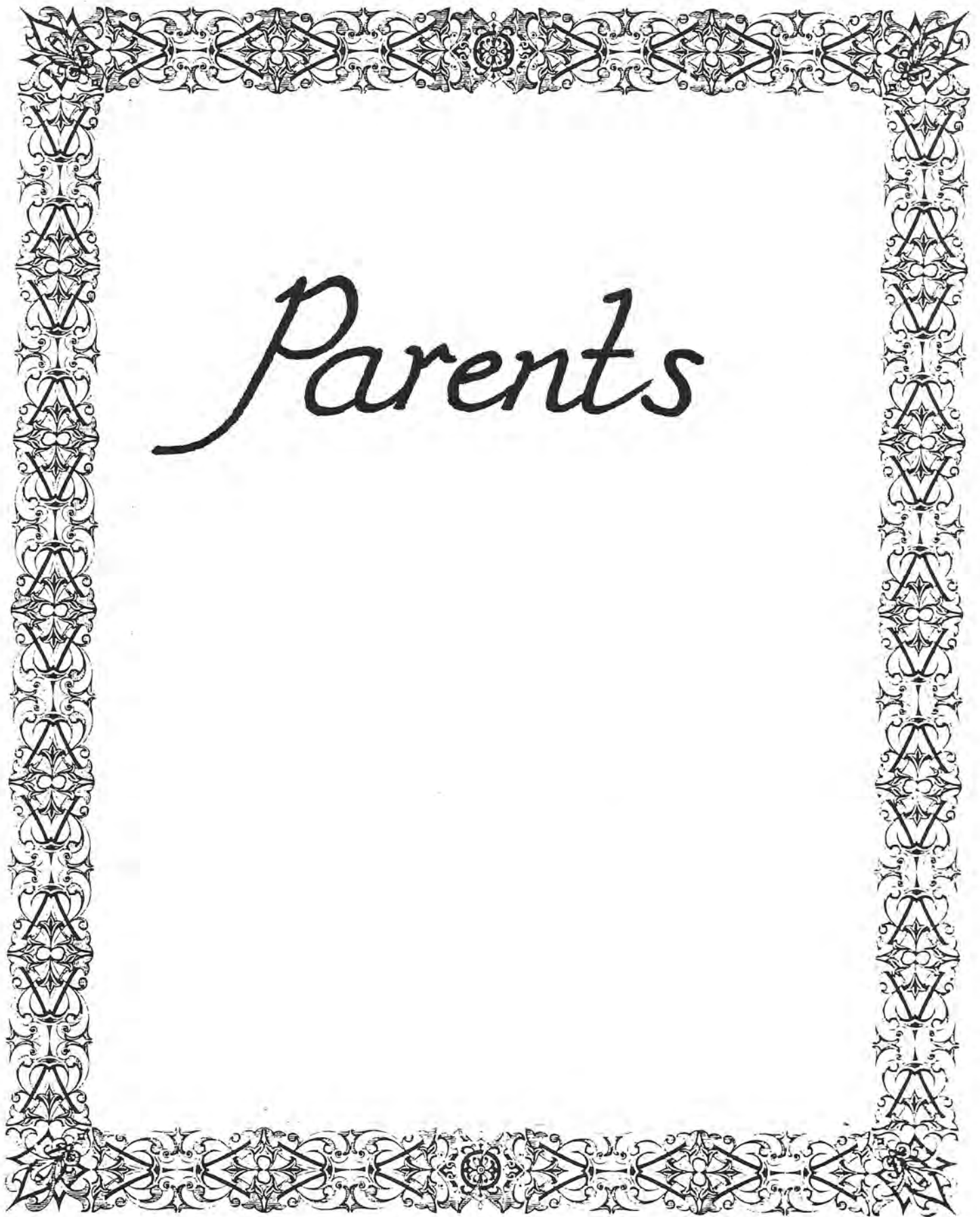
All the memories of 520 East 2nd South were wonderful growing-up memories.

Ann Felt Sharp



The family home at 520 East 2nd South - 1883 - 1951

Kestis mych 1983



Parents



Ellen Walters Winder

The whole world loves a story so I am going to tell you one - a true story.

Devonshire, England, is an important place because it was there that the subject of my story was born. She was born the Seventh day of April, Eighteen Hundred Twenty Two.

Had you known her, you would have been persuaded by instinct that she came with the Spring -- her nature was so life-inspiring; her heart so full of the warm love that promotes growth and develops beauty.

Ellen, (that is the name her father and mother gave to her), grew in spirit and body, and in her young womanhood felt the urge to seek larger opportunities than Devonshire afforded. She found employment in a store in London, England.

While she was in London, a number of important events came into her life. She met a young shoemaker by the name of John Rex Winder. They attracted each other, with the result they decided to travel life's journey together, and her name became Ellen Walters Winder.

This was in November, Eighteen Hundred Forty Five.

There were joys and disappointments, realizations and thwarted plans, but Ellen's courage never faltered.

A while after their marriage, the wonderful thrill of prospective motherhood filled her soul. Oh, the joys of those days of preparation!

Experience had provided no intruding memories to intimidate the soaring hopes, anticipations and visionings of her first-born. This new world, coming nearer and nearer,

seemed bathed in perpetual sunshine. Love, joy, tenderness radiated everywhere. As she sewed little garments, the imagined picture of her loved one inspired her to clasp them close to her bosom, raise her eyes heavenward in hopeful search for its spirit.

Those were sacred plans Ellen was making in those days, plans that carried far into the future. New responsibilities were being visualized; new joys anticipated; new ambitions were incited for this greater life.

The days of her expectation were fulfilled and the little treasure of warm, living flesh breathed at her side.

Words seem devitalized when one undertakes to describe the supreme joy of a mother's soul as she presses her new-born babe close to her bosom.

Is it really hers? No, it is God's and only entrusted to parents to love, teach and protect until time and change shall consummate a different decree. This stewardship may be long -- it may be only brief.

The hour had come when John and Ellen were to learn from experience another principle of life, one that is very much harder to accept with gratefulness - and yet it must be good, because it is governed by the Great Giver of all good - it is the principle of death. Their little Ellen was quickly called back to her Maker, and the cold void of disappointment chilled mother Ellen's heart; hands so full were emptied; brightened hopes darkened; cherished joys dissipated. However, she, one in whom persuasion and belief had ripened into faith, and faith become a passionate intuition, trusted increasingly and bore her trial as became her noble soul, in meekness and humility.

There are plans greater than man's plans for himself, of which he is a part. When man is in tune with the Great Creator, (which is when he is doing his best), he unerringly responds to the inspiration that comes from God, and in so doing he lives progressively, recognizes intended opportunities and works successfully.

About one year after the loss of little Ellen, a Mr. Collinson appeared from Liverpool with a very flattering offer to John to take over the management of a large boot and shoe store in Liverpool.

There was a little spot in a London cemetery Ellen was loathe to leave, however, an apparent opportunity of advancement was before them and the inherent urge within her to live, to do more and to be more, guided her steps, and they accepted the offer.

They immediately moved to Liverpool.

One day, shortly after their arrival, as John was attending to his duties in the store, he picked up a fragment of a torn letter. Naturally, he glanced at it and his eyes were attracted by the unfamiliar words "Latter-Day Saint".

He wondered to what these words referred. Some subtle portent moved his soul. Finally, he inquired of one of the clerks and learned of a new and peculiar religious organization that had sprung up in America -- just as unwholesome then, as now, to the unconverted and intolerant.

This forbidden fruit attracted John and he proceeded to learn something of its flavor. This time, Adam partook of the fruit first, took it home to Eve and tempted her, and they both ate and became "Mormons".

At this time, their second born arrived, September, Eighteen Hundred Forty Eight. It was a son and to him they gave the name, John Rex Winder, Jr., who bore this name with unusual pride for more than seventy years. He passed away in Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Three.

Time and experience never pause. Two years had passed and Ellen pressed another new-born babe to her bosom.

That the religion which Ellen and John had accepted was an important element in their lives, was evidenced by the name they gave to their second son. They named him Alma. (By way of explanation: Alma was a very wonderful character in the new scriptures these strange Mormons had contributed to sacred history.)

Dear little Alma was permitted to remain with them for only one short year. Another treasure was taken heavenward to lure their souls upward and onward, and thus they plodded on.

A great desire to live with the saints in Zion, (meaning America), possessed all early converts to the Church. The spirit of gathering seemed a very compelling force and John and Ellen did not escape it. Now, the paramount purpose of their lives was to journey to America.

Shortly after the birth of their twins, Martha and Mary, who are still living, this desire was realized.

In God's appointed way, success is realized always, when born of righteous and sin-

ere purpose, and fostered by true faith - living, active faith.

Ellen's share of her father's estate was given to her and she appropriated this fund to accomplish the fulfilling of their desire to "gather with the saints".

When only a few days out at sea, John was stricken with Smallpox, and in a most malignant form. There was Ellen with three little tots to care for. Two of them, the twins, were mere babies, and Mary was very frail. Still undaunted, Ellen met her trials in fearless faith and won. John, whom all on the ship expected to die, lived - and lived many years in activity and usefulness.

I said Ellen had three little tots to care for, but there were four. John and Ellen brought a small girl by the name of Mary Shanks, with them. They reared and protected Mary as tenderly as if she were their own.

John and Ellen arrived in Utah in Eighteen Hundred Fifty Three. They were therefore, subjected to many of the hardships of pioneer life, and immediately the mother heart of Ellen radiated its warmth to the community. Whenever there was sickness or trouble, Ellen was quickly sought and she always had a heart full of love and tenderness from which she showered solace, encouragement and true sympathy.

By Nature's hand she was made a wonderful relief worker. Little wonder then, she was soon called by that great organization of the Church, The Relief Society, to be one of its workers, and she served them untiringly as long as she lived.

It was Eighteen Hundred Fifty Six. Ellen had already passed through many trials for her religious convictions, but now she was to suffer her supreme test, Polygamy. She did this, as she did everything else in her life, nobly. Rare creatures are those who can sacrifice self for principle. Ellen did it, and to the highest degree.

She reared one son and five daughters to maturity. Four of her daughters are still living, and do honor to her name.

Ellen's life was a sermon. May I note to you some of its strongest points?

No woman ever lived who had a kinder tongue. Few indeed were the poisoned words that darted from her lips. Is there a higher tribute to pay to woman? "From the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh". From hers spoke justice, charity, love and understanding. With her was forgiveness for the erring; toler-

ance for the misguided; charity for the unfortunate; succor for the needy; comfort for the grief-stricken; and love for all.

Ellen worshipped God according to the dictates of her own conscience, and tolerantly allowed all mankind the same privilege.

She was in every deed, a true help-mate, a mother of the noblest and highest type.

November Seventh, Eighteen Hundred Ninety Two, she was sitting in her own parlor talking with President Druce of the Twelfth Ward Relief Society, of which she, Ellen, was secretary, regarding the affairs of the Society, when death claimed her. She passed on as peacefully as she had lived.

Blessed be her memory,

Written by Addie E. Handy, a grand-daughter in 1925



John Rex Winder

John R. Winder was born in Biddenden, Kent County, England on December 11, 1821 to Richard and Sophia Collins Winder. His parents were members of the Church of England and he was baptized when an infant, according to the rites of the Established Church, and at fourteen years of age was confirmed a member of the same under the hands of the Archbishop of Canterbury. He received but a limited education, as he had to depend early in life upon his own exertions.

A leather and shoe man by vocation, he secured at the age of twenty a situation in London, at a fashionable West End shoe store. He married on November 24, 1845, Miss Ellen Walters. About two years later he and his family took up their residence in Liverpool, where he had charge of a large establishment for a boot and shoe merchant named Collinson, who had come to London and solicited his services as manager. During the next five years Mr. Winder continued to reside in Liverpool.

There, in July, 1848, he first heard of Mormonism. He was baptized a Latter-day Saint by Elder Thomas D. Brown, September 20, 1848, and on the 15th of the following month his wife was baptized by Orson Pratt, one of the Twelve Apostles. They were associated with the Liverpool Branch until February, 1853, when they left their native land and sailed for America, their destination being Salt Lake City. At this time they had three children living and one dead, two of the former being twin daughters about four months old. The ship on which they sailed was the "Elvira

Owen." He contracted Smallpox on board ship and was very ill. Mrs. Winder was thus left with her three children, including the twin babes, to care for without the assistance of her husband; which was no small task on ship-board. Before the trip was over he regained his health and he with his family proceeded by way of New Orleans and St. Louis to Keokuk, Iowa, where he joined a company of Latter-day Saints commanded by Captain Joseph W. Young and bound for Utah. With them he crossed the plains and mountains, arriving at Salt Lake City October 10, 1853.

Soon after his arrival here he resumed business in the leather line; first with Samuel Mulliner, in the manufacture of saddles, boots and shoes. They also conducted a tannery. In 1855 he formed a partnership with William Jennings, proprietor of the Mean Market Tannery and manufacturer of boots, shoes, saddles, harness and leather goods in general. He continued in this business until after the return from "the move" in July, 1858. Having dissolved partnership with Mr. Jennings, he entered into one with President Brigham Young and Feramorz Little. They built a tannery on Parley's Canyon creek, and conducted it until the native bark for tanning became scarce, when they were unable to compete with importations, and the tanning business was suspended. It was during this period that he purchased "Poplar Farm," in the southern suburbs of Salt Lake City, and began farming and stock-raising.

Prior to this John R. Winder constructed a two story home on Third South west of Main Street to house himself and his two wives. (He married Hannah Thompson as his plural wife on September 30, 1855). The two women were held up as an example to ward members as the way the ideal polygamous family should live. Both wives were dressed alike and shared equal responsibilities. In 1857, he chose to marry a third wife, a nineteen year old ward member, Elizabeth Parker.

At an early day Mr. Winder became prominent as a military man. He joined the Nauvoo Legion in 1855. He was captain of a company of lancers during the Echo Canyon campaign, and after Johnston's army went into winter quarters at Fort Bridger - when most of the militia returned to their homes - he was left with fifty men to guard the approaches to Salt Lake valley and sound the alarm of any new movement on the part of the Government troops. He was relieved of vidette duty about

Christmas time, 1857, but in March, 1858 was called to accompany General George D. Grant on an Indian expedition in Tooele valley. They went in pursuit of a band of hostiles who had stolen a large number of horses from the settlers in that section. The pursuing party were caught in a terrible storm on the desert, where they lost the trail of the Indians, and so returned. Soon afterwards Captain Winder was again given charge of the defenses in Echo Canyon, and he remained there until peace was declared. During the years 1865, 1866 and 1867 he was engaged in the Blackhawk Indian war in Sanpete county. In the militia Mr. Winder rose to the rank of lieutenant-colonel of cavalry.

For fourteen successive years, beginning with 1870, John R. Winder was assessor and collector of Salt Lake City, and while holding that position he served three terms in the City Council, from 1872 to 1878. In 1884 he resigned as assessor and collector, and was appointed watermaster, holding that office until April, 1887, when he retired from it to enter upon his labors as second counselor to the Presiding Bishop of the Church, William B. Preston.

In April, 1892, when the great Salt Lake Temple was approaching completion, Bishop Winder was given special charge of the work, the design being to finish the structure forthwith and have it ready for dedication in April, 1893, forty years from the time of its commencement. He discharged this important duty with characteristic energy and zeal, pushing the work through with dispatch, and thus enabling the general authorities to dedicate the splendid edifice at the time appointed. He was a liberal donor to the fund that met the heavy expenses entailed, and at the opening in May, 1893, he was appointed and set apart as first assistant to President Lorenzo Snow, who was given charge of the Temple. He later occupied the same position under President Joseph F. Smith.

Prior to this he had been a first counselor to a Bishop and was a member of the High Council of the Salt Lake Stake of Zion.

In addition to these responsibilities he was Gauger in the Internal Revenue Department, the presidency for many years of the Deseret Agricultural and Manufacturing Society, and under the old political regime the chairmanship for a long period of the Territorial and County Central Committees of the People's Party. He was

also a member of one of the early Constitutional Conventions. He was a director of the Utah Iron Manufacturing Company, a director of the Utah and Ogden Sugar companies, Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institution, the Deseret National Bank, the Deseret Savings Bank and Zion's Savings Bank and Trust Company. He was president of the Deseret Investment Company and vice-president of the Utah Light and Power Company.

On October 17, 1901 he was made one of the First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (First Counselor to President Joseph F. Smith).

He had a sensitive nature, was quick to think, speak and act and was full of jovial good nature. He was honorable in his dealings, successful in his undertakings, and was eminently a good citizen, devoted to his religion and to the general interests of the State of Utah.

John R. Winder divorced his second wife, Hannah, but raised their daughter, Anna Jane. His third wife, Elizabeth, died in 1883. His first wife, Ellen, died November 7, 1892. He married again in 1893 to Maria Burnham, a young temple worker.

In the 1870's John R. Winder built Ellen a lovely home at 62 South Third East where she lived the rest of her life. Her family became the "city family" and Elizabeth and her family were the "farm family".

John R. Winder died at his home west of the Temple gates on March 27, 1910 at the age of eighty-eight years. His funeral was held in the Tabernacle, and interment was in the Salt Lake City, Cemetery. Over 2,000 persons were at the gravesite prior to burial.

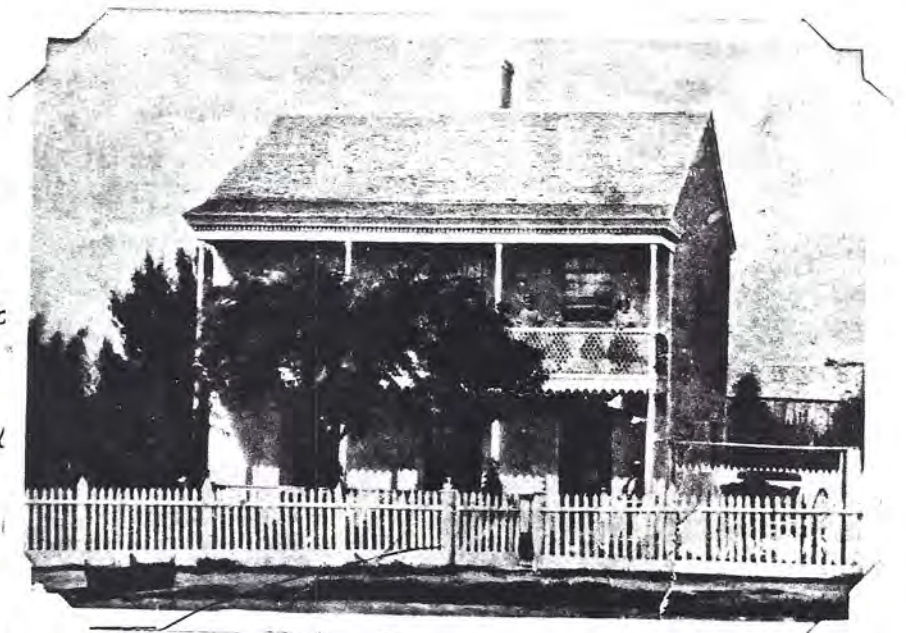
The information for this story was taken from an article about John R. Winder found in the "History of Utah" and also the "John Rex Winder Family History".



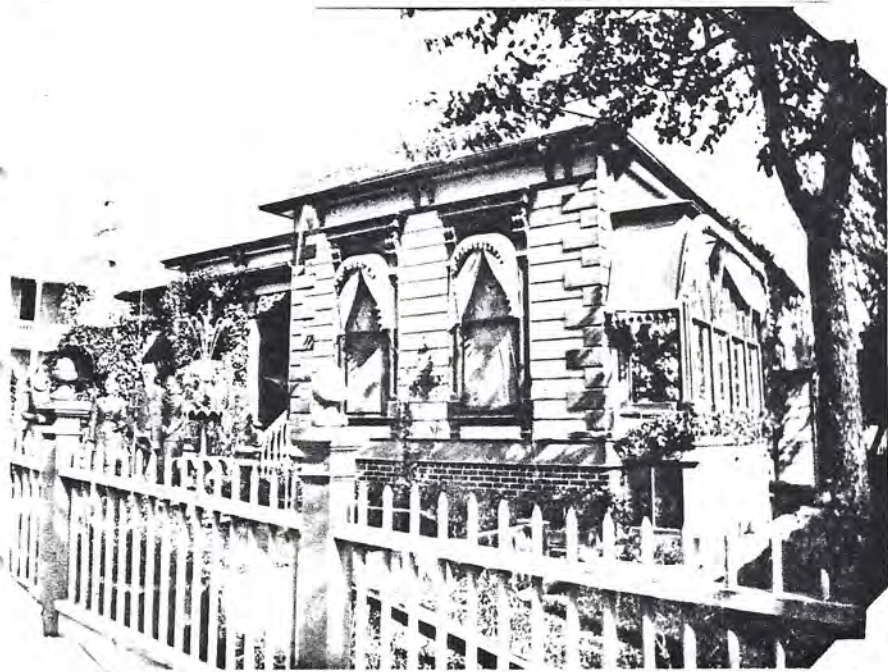
Grandma and her sisters and brother



This home located on Third South West of Main was the home Grandma was born in. It was constructed by John R. Winder in 1855 to house himself and his two wives. The two women were held up as an example to ward members as the way the ideal polygamous family should live. Both wives were dressed alike and shared equal responsibilities. Elizabeth, the third wife moved in with the other two in 1857. He later divorced the second wife and moved Elizabeth and family out to Poplar Farm and thus had a city family and a country family.



In the late 1870's, John built a stylish new home for Ellen located at 62 South Third East. Ellen filled the yard with flowers, and in the summer months it was an impressive sight. She lived here until she died in 1892. This is the home Grandma lived in until she was married. A widowed sister, Mary Winder Carrington, and her brother, John Rex Winder, Jr. continued to live here. Mary Carrington died in 1936. The house was later torn down.



Pennecy Francis Allen Williams



Woods 3/11/2007
Pg. 17/18

Pennecy Francis Allen Williams was born in Pachuca County, Western Kentucky, on the 27th day of January, in the year 1842. She is the daughter of Andrew Jackson Allen and Delilah Andrus.

In the year 1846, Pennecy, with her father and mother, having become converts of the Latter-day Saints Church, and with a younger brother and sister, left their Kentucky home for what was then church headquarters of the L.D.S. Church, located at Nauvoo, Illinois. Arriving there during the confusion of mob violence of the city and the driving out of the Latter-day Saints, they continued their journey, after a short stay in the state of Iowa, to Winter Quarters in Western Nebraska, where they remained until 1847, and with the second company of Saints for the Rocky Mountains, the family having a double equipment for the journey with Owen A. Smoot being selected as the chief officer of the company. Incident to the hardships of the trip, the father drove one yoke of oxen and the mother drove another, the same being cows that furnished the milk for the family. During the trip Pennecy was required to walk considerable of the distance, although a child of less than six years of age. She well remembered, however, the hardships of the trip and many of the incidents of the overland journey. With the mother's and father's reminiscent discussions, she continued to be very familiar with the journey.

They arrived in Salt Lake City, coming through the Emigration Canyon route, about the 12th to 20th day of September, 1847. The balance of the fall and winter of that year, they lived in their covered wagons which were then located where Big and Little Cottonwood are now known in the valley of Salt Lake. Later in 1848, Andrew Jackson Allen and his family moved to the southern part of the county known as Draperville or Willowcreek, where he

as a farmer and colony builder.

Pernecy's opportunities for schooling were very limited, as there was little chance even in the wintertime, for her to attend school, because of the necessity of employment in assisting in the housework and in the production of clothing for the comforts of the family of her parents, brothers and sisters.

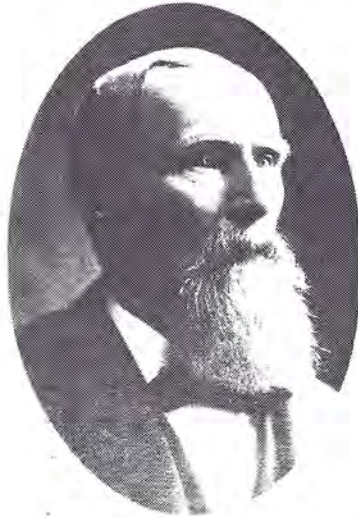
On January 1st, 1857, Pernecy became the wife of Thomas Williams, and moved from the home of her parents to the new home of the groom about a mile distant from the farm of her father. You will note that she was married twenty seven days before she was fifteen years of age. Her third child, Thomas Allen Williams, was five days old on her nineteenth birthday.

Due to the necessities of the period and the limited supply of conveniences, Pernecy was early taught by her mother the rudiments of manufacture, and in her young married life she has been known to clip the wool from the sheep's back, wash and dry it, and card and spin it into yarn for stockings, and also weave it into cloth from which clothing for their bodies was made.

Pernecy was associated with the city of Salt Lake, city of Fillmore, city of Nephi and the village of Draper, in helping to develop them as habitable places for those who came later. She was the mother of eleven children, nine of whom survived her at her death which occurred in the city of Logan in the year 1895.

She was associated in Relief Society Work in the Twelfth Ward for many years. She was a helper to her husband, a Latter-day Saint. She was a helpmate to her

Thomas Williams



Thomas Williams, afterwards Thomas Valentine Williams, was born on the 13th day of February, in the year 1832, in the city of Shrewsbury, Shropshire, England. He is the son of William Williams and Mary Williams.

Owing to the financial condition of his father's family, he was not privileged to enjoy the benefits of education or schooling. Early in life he was apprenticed to a manufacturer of buttons in his home city. However, he did not lose his opportunity of study, and among the textbooks employed was that of the dictionary of the English language. As a result, he always showed the evidences and understanding of words, as he rather enjoyed considerable of a vocabulary and also the knowledge of derivation of words. He developed into a good speller and his handwriting was exceptionally plain and firm.

Thomas, in his early twenties, was among the first, if not the first, of his family to hear the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, known as Latter-day Saints or Mormonism. He was the first of his family to embrace it by baptism. His early experience as an impressive, earnest seeker for the display of endorsement of the spirit, led him to seek earnestly, through fasting and prayer, for the gift of tongues, which continued for a period of six weeks to two months. Because of failing to experience it, he absented himself from his associates at both the Sabbath and Wednesday night meetings of the local branch in that

city. He was a member of the choir and an ardent, devoted church member. He tells the story that while preparing to go home from his daily work one evening, (the evening of the middle week meeting), he heard a voice audibly telling him, "Go to meeting tonight." It was repeated; he looked to see if someone was present, but failing to see anyone, concluded he would go. However, he was not inclined to go to his usual place in the meeting, namely, the choir, but remained on the back seat of the room used for worship. After the opening exercises, the meeting was given over to the testimonies of those present. One of the sisters, a recent convert, rose to her feet and prophesied that if Thomas Williams would stand upon his feet, he would be endowed to speak under the gift of tongues. She was unfamiliar, however, by reason of his absence from the church, with what was troubling the mind of her friend Thomas. He rose and the gift of tongues was bestowed upon him. The sister interpreted the tongues and recited the cause of Thomas' absence from church for the period of his delinquency, giving a full and complete account of what had been troubling and agitating his mind during the period of his absence. Thomas testified also that for months and probably nearly a year after this, he was unable to stand upon his feet in a testimony meeting and bear his testimony without breaking forth in an unknown tongue. This so embarrassed him, because of lack of interpretation many times, that he found it necessary, through fasting and prayer, to ask to be relieved of this demonstration. He testified that it necessitated resorting to fasting and prayer for a period of time before this gift was withdrawn.

Shortly after this, the spirit of gathering came over him and he left his native land in the early part of the year 1855, landing in the city of New Orleans by sailing vessel, after a period of six weeks sailing. He then went from New Orleans to St. Louis by river boat and landed in the city of St. Louis stranded. Necessity forced him to make an effort to provide the necessary means with which to equip himself and to help him to continue his journey to the valleys of Utah among his people, the Latter-day Saints. His first equipment in the city of St. Louis was the opening of a portable saw mill, as he called it, and later a temporary artists studio. His explanation of this equipment, not knowing he was a gifted artisan or a knight of the brush, was that he was equipped with a buck saw and

a saw buck, and went among the people sawing cord wood for domestic purposes. When without employment, he purchased a whitewash brush and whitewashed fences.

Later, he arrived at the outfitting post of the frontier wilderness, namely, at Omaha or Winter Quarters, where he was employed by some of the better-to-do financially, to drive a yoke of oxen attached to a prairie schooner, and he walked beside his oxen as a Whoa Ha Gee! teamster for a distance of a thousand miles. One can imagine a green Englishman driving a yoke of oxen, whose previous work was a button maker and an improvised artisan of the brush and the saw.

Thomas Williams arrived at Draper, Utah, in the fall of Eighteen Hundred Fifty-Five, where he became associated with Andrew Jackson Allen, who later became his father-in-law. One of the events of Thomas' life that happened during his living in the village of Draper, was while he and his associate were employed as carpenters, building a new shingle roof on the barn of Mr. Dunyon, who was located at the point of the mountain, southwest from the city of Draper. A road traveler carrying his blankets and equipment, stopped on his southern tour through the state of Utah towards southern California and applied for water at this point. Thomas Williams was rather possessed of keen intellect and in a very short time, through his conversation, learned who the traveler was. While he himself was the winter school teacher at Draper, Thomas lost his position through this venture, as the following developments bring out. Thomas took the traveler to his humble home in Draper and later introduced him to the Board of Trustees of the school district of Draper. Inasmuch as Thomas' father-in-law, Andrew Jackson Allen, was the Chairman of the Board, John R. Park was given a position as teacher of the school at Draper, and was later called to the attention of President Brigham Young. He was brought to Salt Lake City, where he soon became the head of the school known as the Deseret University, later the University of Utah. As time went on, he was instrumental incidentally through this school, of being a tutor to the fathers and mothers of Helen Young Spencer and Rex Winder Williams, who are the descendants of the third generation of Brigham Young and Thomas V. Williams.

In the year 1857 on the 2st day of January, Thomas married Pennecy Francis Allen, the oldest daughter of Andrew Jackson Allen.

Thomas' narrative of his home and equipment is of interest, as he concluded from the beginning to hoe his own row. He purchased land to be paid for out of its earnings, and built his log cabin, his first home in America. He remained in the village of Draper until 1865, when he disposed of his farm and interests, and moved his family, consisting of two daughters and one son, to the Twentieth Ward in Salt Lake City.

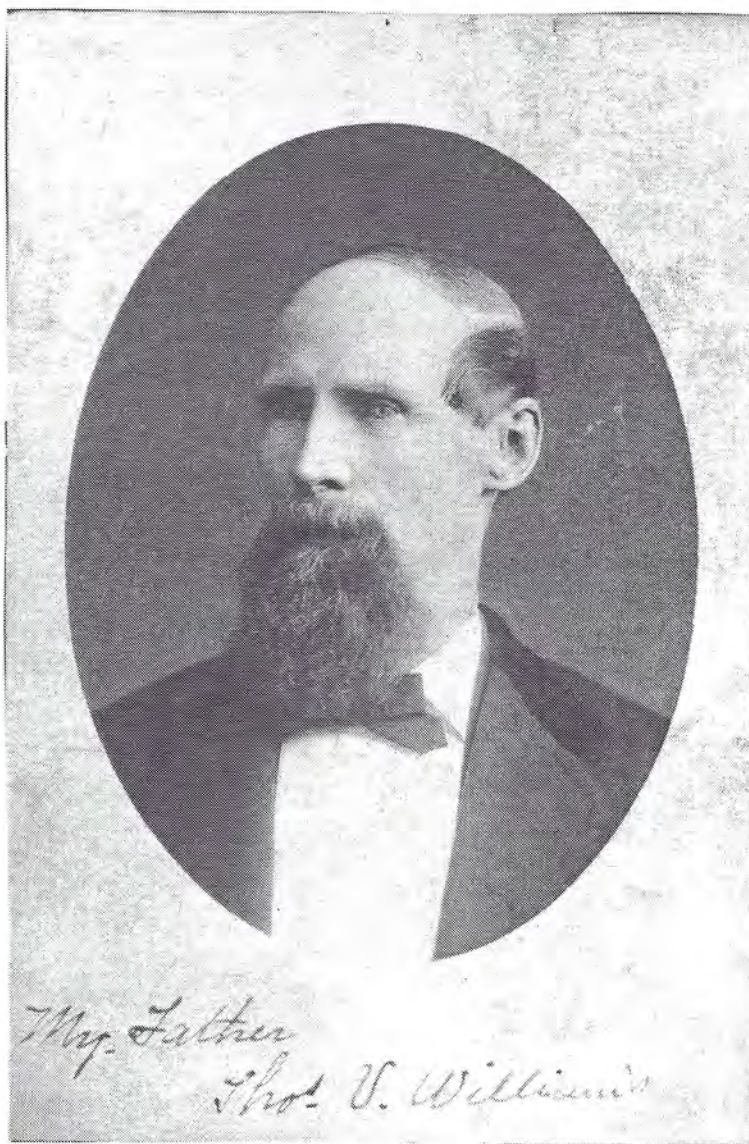
He was then employed by his English friend, William Jennings, who had preceded him here, in whose employ Thomas remained for some time, later attending to his special interests and looking after same at Fillmore, Utah, which was then the frontier or outfitting post for southern California. He was later sent to Nephi to put in line and arrange a William Jennings merchandise store at that point. About the year 1867, he returned to Salt Lake City, going to Ogden to adjust and put in line, his employer's store at Ogden, and also to specially contract those who were employed in railroad work, in the building of the Utah division of the Union Pacific. He then returned to Salt Lake City, still in the employ of William Jennings. In the year 1868 he entered the employ of Z.C.M.I. in the old Constitution Building and continued in that employ until the year 1895, when he retired from his business activities. While in the employ of Z.C.M.I. he found it necessary to add the initial V to his name, which stood for Valentine, having been born on Valentine Eve. This was made necessary because of there being a duplication in the name of the first secretary of Z.C.M.I.

During most of his later life, Thomas resided in the Twelfth Ward and was very closely associated with Bishops Leonard W. Hardy, Alexander C. Pyper, and Hiram B. Clawson, and later with his son, Thomas A. Williams, all of whom were bishops in that ward during his residence. Thomas was an ardent church member and specially interested in Sabbath School work among the youth, acting as a Superintendent of the Twelfth Ward Sabbath School for a period of approximately thirty years. Tracing of genealogy is a paramount issue with the Latter-day Saints, and the genealogy of the Williams family, includes among its forebears, the name of Oliver Cromwell, one of England's bold defenders of his country and faith.

Thomas Williams died in January 1908, at the ripe age of seventy-seven years,

leaving a posterity of nine children, his wife having preceded him in 1895.

The above was written by his son, Thomas Allen Williams





The children of Penney and Thomas Williams



When you pass Fifth East and Second South, the southeast corner, think of Williams' property. Great-grandfather Williams bought this corner shortly after he moved to Salt Lake City from Draper - about 1870. Later when Tom and Susan married, Tom's father gave them a large lot on the east boundary of his property to build a home.

Great-grandfather Williams had an orchard that was next to the Williams' home and on the south side of his property toward Fifth East he had a truck garden, with the home occupying the immediate northwest corner of his property.

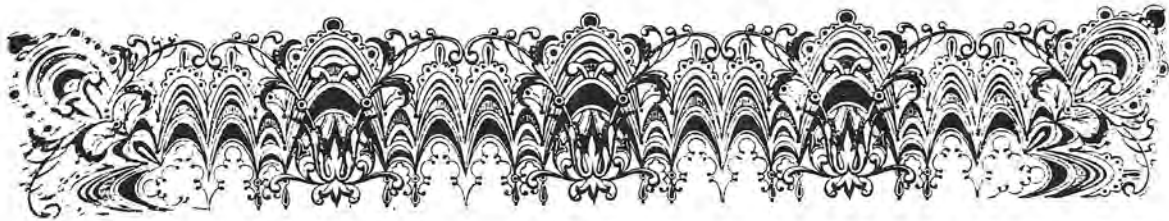
Uncle Rex talks about his home: "I used to go over there to visit him. They had one of these cinder paths, and I do mean cinders, made mostly from the ashes from their coal stove with a little sand and bordering guides to hold it in place. The cinder path extended from the barn past the you-know-what (the outside plumbing) into the kitchen of the home.

My grandfather had an orchard right next to our property. Those are the days when we had ample water supply and I can just see him now sitting in an easy chair at the north end of the orchard watering with a tremendous force of water. I had quite a fine association with my grandfather. He lived to 1908 so I was twelve years old when he died. He and my father were associated in the Z.C.M.I. in the hardware department. My grandfather was superintendent of the department and my father was one of his assistants for a number of years.

If my memory serves me correctly my grandfather's house was a two-story stucco with large rooms and was gas lighted. The kitchen was an immense room and it was the most active room in the house. To the east of the home was a large barn and that was right near our property. I can well remember as a boy in the middle of the night hearing the thud and stamping of horses hooves. There was a bannyard to the north where we liked to play. As I said before the house was lighted with gas lamps and this was quite a change for us coming from our home with electricity."

Grandmother's aunt (Midgley) had a large piece of property at 253 South

500 East which was a quarter of a block. They originally had a two-room house with a sod roof. Later when Joshua and Jemima Midgley got married they built a one-room house for themselves on this property. Later after the original owner passed away the property was left and Eliza Ann Winder Midgley and as each child married they were given a lot and a two-room adobe house. Eliza (Grandma's sister) and her husband John George Midgley, lived at 259 South 500 East and they grew up playing with their cousins at 520 East 2nd South.





Children



Clare

My Mother; Clare Williams Hardy

By Miriam Hardy Stewart

The one trait which best characterized my Mother was her genuine love and concern for others. She was outgoing by nature, sharing with others all she had to give.

This aspect of her personality showed itself in her lifelong interest in education for all. She was one of the earliest graduates of the University of Utah Normal School, which was a training ground for kindergarten teachers; one of the founders of Neighborhood House; director of Civic Center; and president of the state P. T. A.

She was not at all a controlling, activist-type person; but accomplished her goals through a quiet steady striving. One of my early recollections is that of her reading all she could about nurturing, child care, and attending symposiums and lectures pertaining to the subject. She applied what she learned.

Her family held her primary interest. Looking back, I realize how many of the accepted child care principles she applied. She would never raise her voice, and was always supportive of our efforts, giving us children a sense of acceptance and stability. For example, after sharing our evening hours she would indicate bedtime by playing a simple march on the piano. By conditioning, this caused all of us to line up and march to our bedrooms without a word of protest.

In appearance Mother was the archetype of all that word conjures up. She was plump of figure and not very tall. By disposition she was jolly, encouraging social contacts, and sharing, whether it be food, ideas, or our very house. Both she and my Father wanted our house to be the one where all of the neighborhood children gathered. They assured this by having an amusement hall, complete with pool table, in our basement, and a home-made ice skating rink in the backyard during the winter.

Our growing years were unique in that we had uncles, aunts, and cousins

all living in the immediate neighborhood. The aunts all became surrogate mothers for all the children, interchange being fun and welcome.

Mother and Father always seemed in complete accord, although Father's business and political careers kept him away a lot. Somehow it came across to us children what was expected of us and we complied with family values without rebellion, almost always. Punishment when needed was never physical.

Mother was closely tied to her birth family and kept in close touch with them about everything. As explained in my Grandmother Williams' story, there were frequent visits to the family home often with us children invited.

Mother earnestly tried to give me every advantage. There were piano lessons, as well as ballet and swimming lessons. High grades in school were expected and great pleasure expressed when achieved. Going to Sunday School was a must, but other church activities were optional. Mother saw to it that I was well dressed by sending me to our seamstress friend to have my outfits especially made. She gave me a lot of latitude in choice. In fact, all those experiences so important in maturing were encouraged.

With one seemingly so well put together it came as a shock when Mother had a nervous breakdown. Her condition was diagnosed as manic depressive, so she was put in the care of a psychiatrist. She recovered, but the experience took its toll. And yet when she was widowed she managed exceptionally well, resuming her work at Civic Center and maintaining a comfortable home.

Of Mother's six children, I was the only girl. I was the third oldest. To this day I maintain there was not much advantage in this because, at that time, girls were supposed to take care of boys. It was my job to make beds, put up lunches, and help cook and clean. I found out early that I had to do boy-type things to keep up. Consequently, I loved to play baseball, go hiking, skiing, and fishing. We children never had the impression that any one child was favored, although she and Ralph were the most compatible.

When my Father was bedridden for years after a heart attack, Mother gave him her constant attention. She willingly did a lot of nursing for the rest of us, too.

Mother died after an extended illness when she was sixty-eight years of age. She was the bond that held all the family together, and the same closeness has not been felt since. She was greatly missed by a wide circle of friends. Sorry to say, but the only time I verbally told her of my love and appreciation was after my first child was born and I learned about responsibility. I did write this in a letter and have always been glad I did.



My Father; John Kay Handy

By Miriam Hardy Stewart

It is difficult to be objective about my Father because I adored him. He was the center of my universe and in my eyes he could do no wrong. Early on, Aunt Addie, Kay's mother, told me how truly thrilled he was when I was born. She told me he threw open the pantry window and shouted to the whole world; "It's a girl". Mom and Dad had two sons before me, and were to have three more.

My father was a handsome man. He was about 5' 10", I think, solidly built, with brown hair and very blue eyes. He had about him a sense of self-confidence and authority, always accomplishing what he set out to do. He achieved a position of some prominence in the community, but never lost sight of the importance to him of his family's well being. He was the one who dug out and flooded our back yard for use as the neighborhood ice skating rink in winter, who provided a home and facilities for childrens' activities, and who promoted the values and motivation for achievement in each of us children. When the Commercial Club closed he bought one of the full-sized pool tables and had it installed in our basement. There, too, was a hardwood floor amusement hall so we could have dances and shows. He also had a life size outdoor playhouse built for me. Every Sunday night we had a family 'sing' around the piano, and Dad would play his guitar and romp with the boys.

We never went without in our family, but good work and saving habits were encouraged and modeled. Father took great pride in any of his children's accomplishments; the boys in sports, me in my good grades at school, etcetera. Dad saw to it that Mother had all the help and conveniences she needed. With all this, open affection was not expressed but love was there as a solid foundation and just taken for granted.

As secretary to Governon Spry and Vice-President to National Copper Bank (since merged with First Security), he was friends with many people of prominence

in the community. Men such as Wilson McCarthy; editor of the Salt Lake Tribune, and others, frequently played cards at our house of an evening. Their game was 'solo' or 'stuff'. Dad let me sit at a high stool to observe, sending me off to bed only when I got so sleepy I about fell off my perch. Also, he went on trips with these men, particularly to Robinson Bar on the Salmon River in Idaho. This also became a favorite family haunt.

Dad had many hobbies; gardening, photography, fishing, and furniture building being the main ones. His success with dahlias was widely known, and his care of them and their bulbs was a ritual. He was one of the first ones in town to purchase a moving picture camera which he used on every possible occasion. That's why we now have such a rich stock of family films. His furniture was original, made from dead trees he found in the woods. I had the happiness of sharing these wood-finding excursions and to this day cannot pass up an unusually formed piece of wood.

Father was a frustrated writer, this talent finding expression in speeches he prepared for Governor Spry, as well as in completing a Western novel (unpublished).





I really didn't know Uncle John because he died when I was so young. In fact, Grandma out-lived all of her sons-in-law and Uncle John was the first to go. Recently I found this article about him which appeared in a *Deseret News* dated December 21, 1929. It was titled "Leaders and Developers of Utah" and included biographies of several prominent men.

"Literally speaking, Mr. Hardy has grown up with the State of Utah and has been active in various capacities since 1897, taking a keen interest in the development of the state and a number of enterprises.

At the present time he is vice president of the Bankers' Trust Company, director, National Copper Bank, director, Pacific Coast Joint Land Bank, Salt Lake City; director, Silver King Coalition Mines company.

Mr. Hardy was born in Salt Lake City, August 22, 1880. At the early age of 17 years, he became deputy United States marshal of Utah under Glenn Miller in 1897. On Jan. 1, 1901, he was appointed secretary of Governor William Spry and served in that capacity for 8 years.

Mr. Hardy was secretary of the State Capitol Commission and during the construction of that building and presided at the laying of its cornerstone. He was a member of the Mormon Battalion Monument commission; secretary of the Battleship Utah Silver Service commission; served on the United States Exemption board, was secretary of the Food Administration during the World War, and is president of trustees, State Industrial School."



Aunt Clare



Uncle John



The family home on 7th Ave. & "L" Street



Clare with Mobburn, "T.A.", and Mirium in 1914



Jean



Jean Williams Richardson

Jean Williams was born on October 5, 1889 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She grew up in a happy household with two sisters and four brothers. They lived at 520 East 2nd South. She attended the Ogden School, the Salt Lake High School and graduated from the University of Utah in 1911. She enjoyed several memorable trips with her parents and other family members.

She graduated from the University with honors as a classics scholar and was an accomplished pianist. She had beautiful red hair. At the university she was very prominent in many activities and was one of the founding members of the Gamma Phi sorority (now Pi Beta Phi).

She married Henry George Richardson on June 10, 1914. After her marriage they resided at 649 East 3rd South. They built a home on property given to them as a wedding present from her parents. In 1927 they moved to a lovely home they built at 1433 Harvard Ave. They had six children over a span of fifteen years. She was a loving mother, an excellent cook, and a gracious

hostess. She had her special sewing and bridge clubs whose members had known each other for over 40 years. Most of these members were "aunts" to her children.

She loved the family gatherings, particularly so when her out-of-state children were visiting with their families. And she looked forward each day to the telephone conversations or visits from her local daughters and son. She was always proud of the fact that all six of her children graduated from her alma mater, the University of Utah. In fact, they each wore her cap and gown for the event.

Martha Richardson Salthouse



The home Henry built Jean in 1927. This house was located at 1433 Harvard Ave. Jean lived here until 1951.



Henry George Richardson

Henry George Richardson was born in Salt Lake City, Utah on March 24, 1887. He was the third child of four born to Jane George and Darwin Cobleigh Richardson. His grandparents were early pioneers and came to the valley before 1853. The family home was at 235 West 4th South.

During his high school and college days he was an outstanding athlete starring in football, track and field. He was known to his friends and the sports world as "Heinie".

He obtained his B.S. degree in mining engineering at the University of Utah in 1911. At the University he affiliated with the Beta Theta Pi fraternity. After his graduation he was an athletic coach for the Salt Lake High School for seven years. He continued his love for football and other sports throughout his life.

In 1918 he formed a business partnership with his brother-in-law, Gilbert W. Williams, and Edgar R. Hawley. This business specialized in heating, venti-

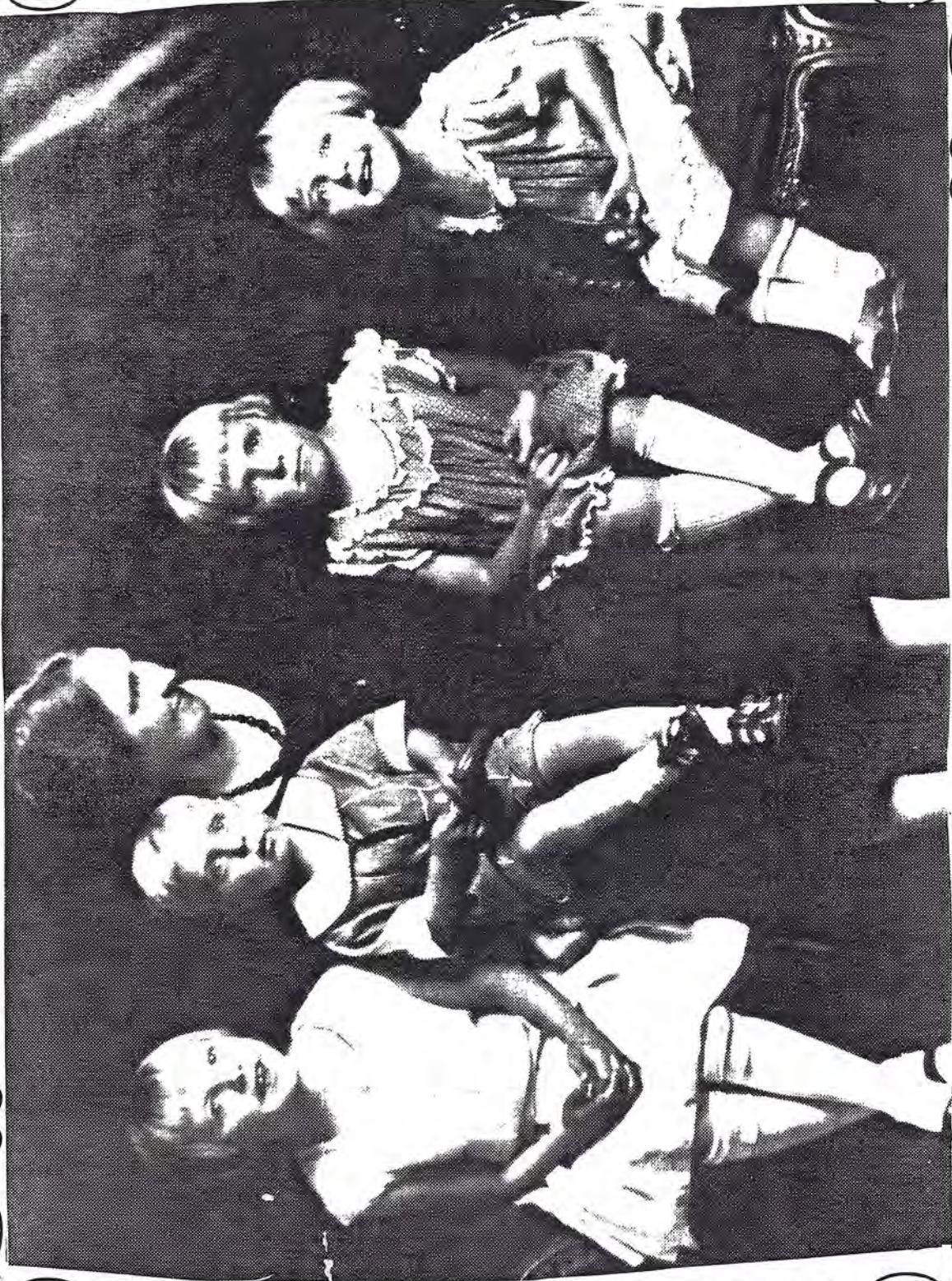
lating and air conditioning equipment and the office was located in the Dooley Building. (The building was built on the site of Henry Richardson's grandfather's homestead.) He retired from this business in 1946, but in the next two years before his death on May 3, 1948, he helped his son, George, establish the same type of business with its headquarters in Boise, Idaho.

He married his high school and college sweetheart, Jean Williams, on June 10, 1914. They had six children. He was an indulgent and proud father.

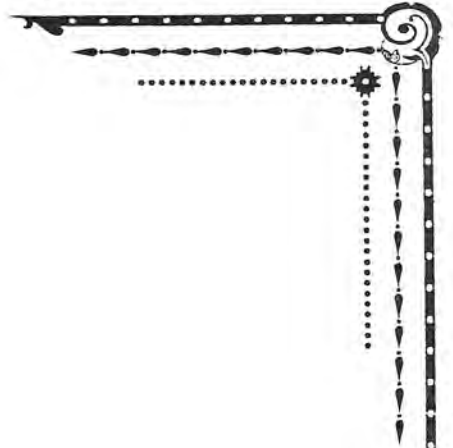
Written by Martha Richardson Salthouse



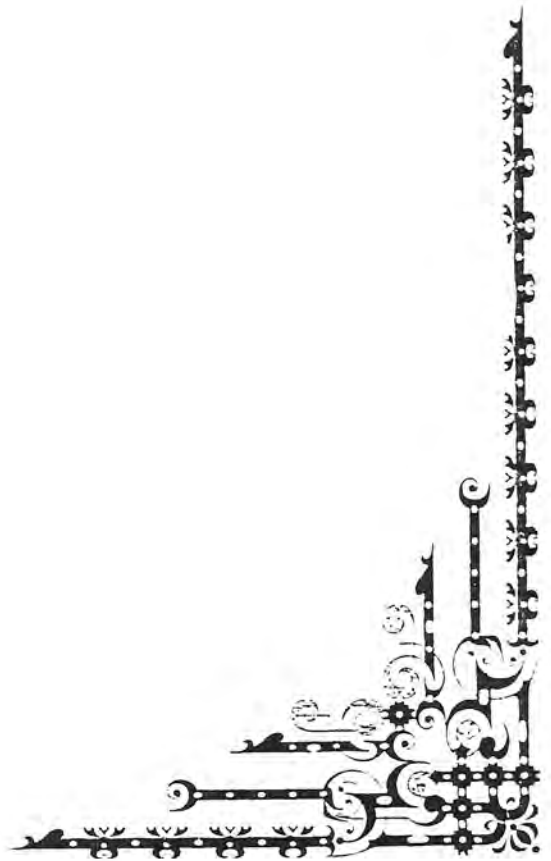
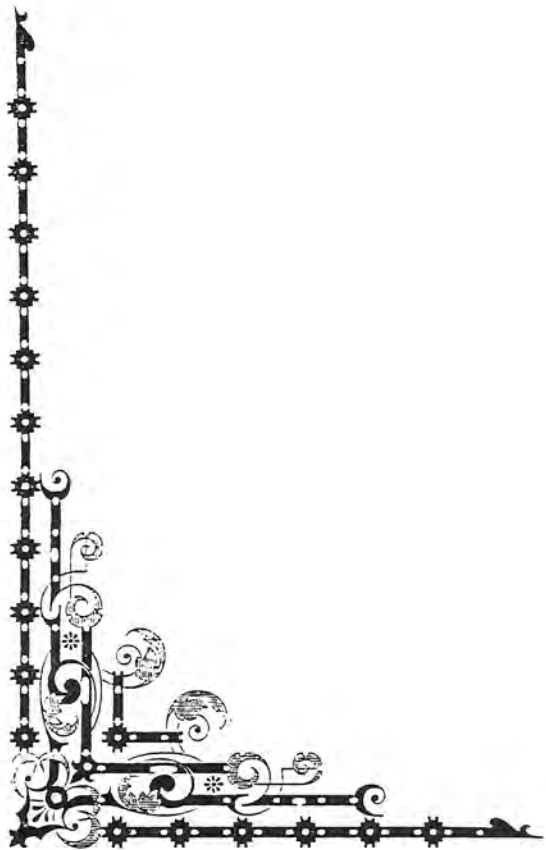
The house they moved into in 1914 when they were married. The lot was a gift from the Williams. It was located at 649 East 3rd South.



Jean and family - 1925 Later Dorothy and Now were born



Bert



Gilbert Winder Williams

Gilbert Winder Williams was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, January 20, 1892. He graduated from the University of Utah with a Bachelor of Arts degree in 1912, following which he served an L.D.S. mission to France. On returning from his mission, he married Florence Campbell in the Salt Lake Temple on December 22, 1914. He served as secretary to the governor of Utah, William Spry during which time he directed the Utah Exposition at the San Diego World's Fair in 1914 and 1915. He and his partners founded Hawley, Richardson & Williams in 1919. This company (and its successor companies of which he was an important part) was responsible for designing heating and air conditioning systems for major buildings in the intermountain area. He was very active in business for over 50 years. During his lifetime he held many civic positions serving as president of the Salt Lake Rotary Club, District Governor for Rotary International, member of University of Utah Board of Regents, president of University of Utah Emeritus Club and active in Salt Lake Community Chest. At the time of his death on July 17, 1975, he was survived by his wife, one daughter and three sons, 15 grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

(Clayton adds: Gilbert Winder Williams was publicly known for his integrity and efficiency in business and civic circles. He was perhaps not so well known as a man who had a deep love for his wife, children and grandchildren with whom he shared all of the resources of his life. At home in Salt Lake City or at the cabin at Holiday Park, he greatly enjoyed the association of his family, relatives and neighbors.





Florence Campbell Williams

Florence Campbell Williams was born in Salt Lake City on January 13, 1894, a daughter of Robert Stewart and Rachel Ballif Campbell. She married Gilbert Winder Williams on December 22, 1914 in the Salt Lake Temple. Her parents' home in her early youth was located at 50 East North Temple. During her teen years, the family moved to 149 North Main Street. During her married life she and her husband and children resided on the avenues in Salt Lake City, first at 339 "L" Street and later at 489 "B" Street. She served many years on the L.D.S. Primary Stake Board of the Ensign Stake and worked as a volunteer for the Red Cross during World War II. She was a very talented decorator and contributed generously of her artistic talent to her family, hundreds of friends and to the L.D.S. Relief Society. She was a gracious hostess and marvelous cook (12 layer cakes and caramel fudge candy to name just two sweets) and

loved to entertain family, friends and visitors in her lovely home. Her greatest virtue was her service to others. She spent a lifetime in the act of giving. At the time of her death on January 20, 1983, she was survived by one daughter, three sons, 15 grandchildren and 27 great grand-children.

Clayton adds: Florence Campbell Williams' life was spent in the act of giving to others; be they children, grand-children, great-grandchildren, relatives, friends or acquaintances. Everyone who came in contact with her received of her giving nature in some way, usually in the form of a gift of candy, beautiful hand-decorated sweaters or pillows, house decor for weddings and parties, etc. She did not differentiate between people, but gave to all with whom she came in contact.



Their first home on 7th Ave.
and "L" Street.



Their later home at 489 "B" Street.



Richard, Doug and Clayt Williams in about 1940

Frank

Frank Winder Williams

Frank Winder Williams was born in Salt Lake City March 5, 1894 to Susan Winder and Thomas Williams, their fifth child. He graduated from L.D.S. High School and attended the University of Utah until he went in the service during World War I.

Uncle Rex says of him: "The tall one of the family was my brother Frank, known as "Old Posey" by some of his friends in town. He was a natural dancer, a fine bowler, played splendid tennis and he was not bad at basketball. He played for the L.D.S. High School. As a corner lot baseball pitcher he threw a mean curve which I never could solve."

Frank worked in the hardware department of his father's business.

He married Theresa McClellan. Her father was a prominent rancher in O'Neill, Nebraska. She was a beauty instructor for many years. She died April 29, 1980. They had no children. Frank preceeded Theresa in death, January 12, 1974.





Rex

Rex Winder Williams



Rex Winder Williams was born January 8, 1896 to Thomas Allen Williams and Susan Winder Williams. He was reared at the Williams' family home at 520 East 2nd South in Salt Lake City, Utah.

He graduated from the Salt Lake High School and the University of Utah where he affiliated with the Sigma Chi Fraternity.

Rex married Helen Spencer on May 29, 1917 and immediately left for pilot training in World War I.

He worked with his father in the manufacturers representative business and then on his own in partnership with Robert Derrah. This was the beginning of the family partnership of Rex W. Williams and Sons. He represented many of the top plumbing and building equipment companies in the country. His name still stands for honesty and integrity in the building industry in the mountain west.

Rex was always a faithful member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. In 1924 he was set apart as the 2nd Counselor in the 21st Ward

Bishopric and served loyally for many years. He also served as 2nd counselor in the Emigration Stake Presidency for 13 years. He continued to serve as called in the High Priest Quorum, the Sunday School and many other positions until his health would no longer permit him to continue.

Rex and Helen had three sons: Robert Spencer, John Daniel (J.D.) and Rex W. Jr. His wife Helen passed away in 1965 and his son Robert died in 1975.

He married Dorothy McClellan Cannon in 1967 who made the last 14 years of his life very happy.

Rex W. Williams passed away June 21, 1981. He left his family and his friends wonderful memories of a great father, husband, brother, grandfather and friend. He served his Church, his community and his family and will always be loved and remembered.



Rex and Dorothy in 1980

Helen Spencer Williams



Helen Spencer Williams was born in Salt Lake City, November 29th, 1896 to John Daniel and Clarissa Young Spencer. She was a granddaughter of Brigham Young. She graduated from the L.D.S. High school and attended the University of Utah.

She married Rex W. Williams on May 29, 1918 in the Salt Lake Temple and they had three sons: Robert Spencer, John Daniel, and Rex W. Jr.

She was talented in Writing and acting and used these talents from 1933 to 1937 for the Deseret News as she wrote the Column "Friends of Mine". She used the penname of Harriet Page for her published articles.

Helen served for many years in the Young Women's Organization of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. She served for 12 years on the General Board and was First Counselor in the General Presidency for seven years.

Her civic service included serving on the Alumni board of the University of Utah and as Alumni Vice President for two years. The University honored her with an Outstanding Alumni Award for this service and her service to the

community. She worked hard for the Utah Association of Mental Health.

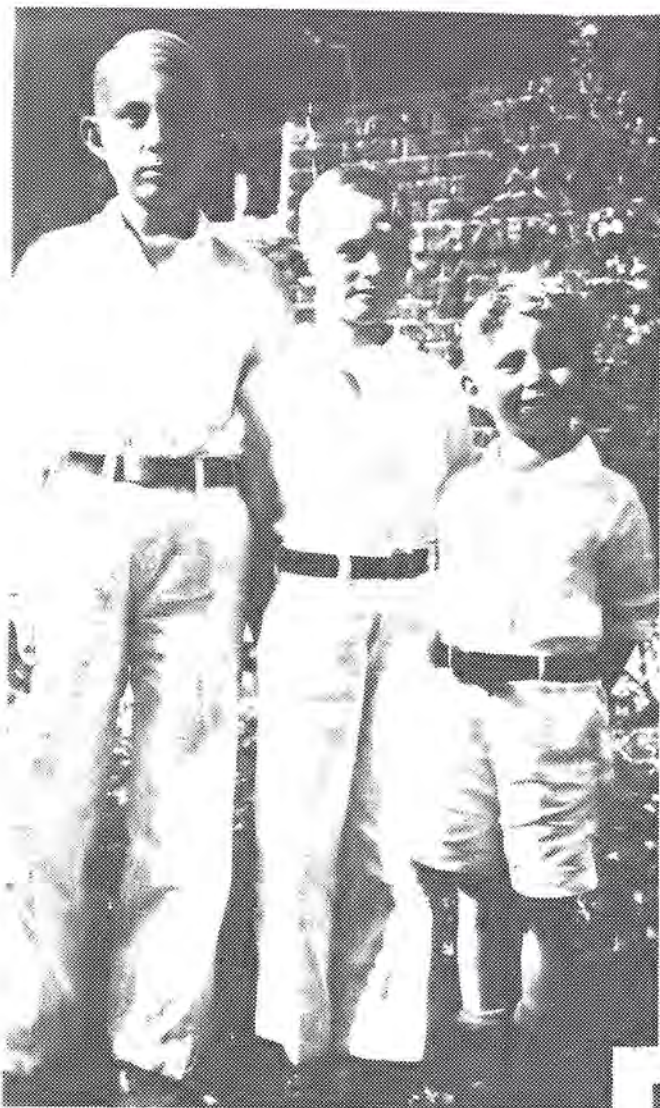
One of her greatest contributions and most satisfying services was working with three other grandchildren of Brigham Young in the Restoration of the Beehive House. She brought to that committee her great insight and talent and was a driving force in the project.

She lived a great part of her life with asthma. Even with this malady, she continued to serve her family and her friends. She was a real lady and will always be loved and remembered by all who knew her and were influenced by her love.

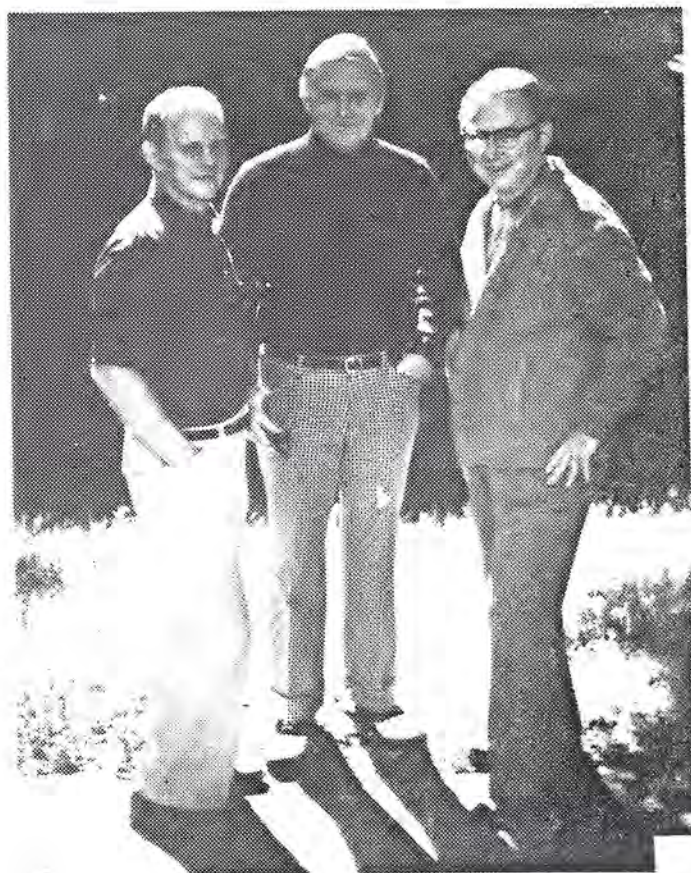
Helen Spencer Williams died August 10th, 1965.



The family home at 333 "L" Street. Dorothy still lives here.



*Bob, J.D. and Rex, Jr. at
an early age and below many
years later.*





Edna

Edna Williams Felt

Edna Williams Felt, born August 24, 1898, the third daughter and seventh child of eight children born to Thomas Allen Williams and Susan Sophia Winder Williams.

Salt Lake City, Utah, has always been her home although she has traveled extensively. Edna's roots are firmly planted as she lived at 520 East 2nd South from birth until her marriage and has resided at 1171 3rd Avenue since her marriage on June 23, 1920.

Edna attended Ogdenh Grade School, Salt Lake High School (West) for two years and was in the second graduating class of East High School. She attended the University of Utah from which she graduated in 1920.

It was in her Junior year at East High that she met Edwin Spencer "Ted" Felt, then attending the "U". During World War I, Ted was away in Officers Training and Edna was at the University and Pledged Chi Omega. Upon return from the service, Ted was employed by Palmer Bond and Mortgage.

Important dates include that of September 1, 1906 when Edna was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ; June 21, 1920 when she and Ted were married in the Salt Lake Temple by President Anton Lund.

Florence Williams (sister-in-law) helped decorate for their wedding reception at 520 East 2nd South - the Family Home. The backyard was aglow with lights until the overload blew a fuse. Tables were set for people to sit outdoors for elaborate refreshments.

Edna has always loved and appreciated the out of doors and the beauties of nature. She enjoyed swimming - sleigh riding - horses - ice skating - bowling. She enjoyed creative dancing and ballroom dancing.

Her parents traveled and she accompanied them on many great trips. Her family home welcomed friends and the hospitality was endless. Her summers were spent at the summer home in Pinecrest up Emigration Canyon.

After returning home from their honeymoon they moved into their home at 1171 3rd Avenue, a wedding present from the family. They had been buying furniture

and now it all came together for the beginning of their phase of family life.

Edna was a Primary and Mutual teacher before marriage and was President of a Religion Class in the 27th Ward for several years. She served on the Stake Primary Board in its Presidency from 1932 to 1945.

"First comes love, then comes marriage, then comes the baby carriage" as was the case in the Felt family.

Edwin Spencer Felt, Jr. "Pete" was born May 7, 1923. Edna Ann Felt was born April 2, 1925, Susan Williams Felt was born August 19, 1926, and Thomas Williams Felt was born October 23, 1928.

Holidays and birthdays were always very special occasions and these would always include friends and family.

Now the name of Edna will be referred to as "Mom" as her charm and beauty and wit has broadened to include motherhood and the duties and performance that this phase demands. Mom's feeling of active guardianship throughout our life is demonstrated by her warm, obvious gentle concern that makes such a difference in the quality of life. We had the neatest parents anywhere. We were the most important things in our parents' life and they met our every need and I'm sure made sacrifices that we were unaware of continually.

Mom had a circle of very close friends. There was the Friday Sewing Club and a little later the Wednesday Bridge Club. It was always fun to hurry home on the days they were at our home because it was interesting to hear them talk and laugh and eat the leftovers.

We had glorious summers spent up at Pinecrest with Dad bringing up unannounced friends to surprise us.

Mom was a "baseball widow" before she experienced being a wartime widow. I realize now that she was deprived of quite a bit the couple of summers my Dad and I went to most of the home games of the Salt Lake Bees.

Then World War II came and Dad enlisted in the Military Government and went over-seas rather quickly. It seemed that many events fell upon Mom's shoulders to work out and with each one she became stronger so she could handle the next happening in her stride. Pete was in the Navy Air Corps, Ann was married and moved

to Philadelphia. I broke my leg, and Tom was being Tom and not causing any trouble.

Mother devoted many hours to the War effort, especially with the U.S.O. until the supreme sacrifice with the death of Dad in January of 1945 in Achen, Germany.

Now the career phase of Mom's life enters and through the encouragement of Aunt Helen Williams, who introduced her to Mr. Ivon Sharp, she gained employment at K.S.L. Radio as a receptionist. The station expanded and Mom grew with each additional task and became a very important "fixture". She started in May of 1945 and served efficiently, graciously and faithfully until her retirement in July of 1969. Twenty-three and a half years of greeting the public and rendering a warm and courteous service.

Mother was born under the sign of Virgo and the Virgo personality is said to be humble, modest and humanitarian. She is a helpful, cooperative friend and cherishes and serves your family in even the most minute respect. She has a variety of genuine interests and friends in the community but, being sensitive to people, is selective when it comes to her intimate circle of friends. She is eminently practical when it comes to expressing her opinion, but in every situation or issue she takes care to tailor practicality to the human elements involved.

Mom's home is like a sanctuary - peaceful, attractive, comfortable, orderly - the same qualities that emulate her.

Mom, you are the epitome of womanhood and add to life the refinement, charm and beauty and loving concern to four generations of family and friends. We love and adore you and are grateful for your example of selflessness - bless you always that you may realize the extension to life you have afforded us all.

Sincerely and gratefully

Your immediate posterity of

4 children

16 grand children

14 + grandchildren

and relatives and friends and neighbors
and acquaintances of the past, present
and future.

Susan Felt Dowell





Edwin Spencer Felt

Edwin Spencer Felt (Ted) was born at 147 So. Main in Salt Lake City on October 13, 1895 in the home the Felt family occupied for many years. His father was Charles B. Felt and his mother Georgena Spencer. Ted was the fifth child and third boy in the family. His sisters were Bessie Foster, Naomi Chatfield, Georgena Richards and Helen Simmons. He had an older brother who died in infancy, ^{and} Spencer and Milton.

After grade school Ted attended the L. D. S. High School where he was a very prominent basket-ball player. He attended the University of Utah in the Law School until World War I. While at the U. he was a member of Sigma Chi fraternity. When war started he joined the Officers Candidate School becoming a First Lieutenant.

After the War he didn't go back to the University but worked for "Blue Sky Law" at the State Capitol. Following that he was a very successful member of Palmer Bond & Mortgage Co. where he specialized in Municipal Bond Business, which business he followed.

On June 23, 1920 he married Edna Williams in the Salt Lake Temple. They moved into their new home at 1171 Third Ave. in 1920 where his widow, Edna, still lives.

Ted was loved so dearly by all the youngsters in the neighborhood. He always knew how to please his own children with gifts. He spent much time with them and had all the patience in the world.

He enlisted in World War II in the Allied Military Government and spent the next year in Europe where he lost his life in Aachen, Germany at the Battle of the Bulge, Jan. 8, 1945.

His children are Edwin S. Felt, Jr., Ann Sharp, Susan Dowell and Thomas W. Felt.

Written by Edna Williams Felt



The Felt home at 1171 Third Ave.



Ted and the bathing beauties. Can you find Edna?



Susan, Pete, Ann and Tom



Allen

Allen Winder Williams

My recollections of Allen Winder Williams obviously do not pre-date September 8, 1944, the birthdate of my twin sister and me. However, during his lifetime from stories told Homerically and following his death based on my own sleuthing and research I have gleaned some interesting facts and stories about him. Allen, called "Brick" in his childhood, matured into "Red" and was called that by all of his closest friends, the name coincidentally matching the color of his hair. Following the normal schooling route through East High School in Salt Lake City -- where he graduated Valedictorian like his brothers ahead of him -- he headed off not to the University of Utah like the rest of his family but rather to Cambridge, Massachusetts and Harvard College. He left behind his high school sweetheart and class president campaign manager - Marian Armstrong, and fell in with a new group including John Leekley, his roommate from Oklahoma who after college moved to Milwaukee, Wisconsin and became an investment counsellor. Dad, after graduating from Harvard in 1927 having studied engineering and business, returned to Salt Lake City for a brief while and worked with father Thomas Allen Williams and his brothers. Apparently that business was not where he saw his future, and he transplanted himself to Milwaukee, Wisconsin to link up with old roommate John Leekley and entered into the investment counselling business. His investment counselling career started in the heyday of the 1928-29 stock market, but reached a quick nadir with the Crash of '29 and the debacle of the '30's. It was during the mid-1930's that John Leekley and Dad determined that a good hedge for their counselling business would be Law degrees, so both of them attended Marquette University and became lawyers by 1936.

Marion Armstrong, left in Salt Lake to her own devices, married Dad's dear friend William Pollock and, irony of ironies, Bill "Rollie" Pollock was sent by his family business, American Linen Supply, to open up and expand the Milwaukee, Wisconsin branch. To the end Marion and Rollie Pollock were our closest friends, and would frequently join forces on July 24 -- Pioneer Day -- to sing refrains of "Come, Come Ye Saints" and otherwise resurrect memories of Salt Lake.

Like his Father and brothers in Salt Lake, Dad's life was filled with Civic endeavors in Milwaukee where he was President of the Milwaukee Rotary Club, President of the Milwaukee County Council of Boy Scouts, President of the Milwaukee Zoological Society, President of the American Day Care Centers, President of the Milwaukee Harvard Club and eventually on a visiting committee for the Department of Zoology and Director of the Midwest Harvard Alumni, and the list goes on. All the while he was practicing law and eventually, in 1938, marrying Grace Christiansen. With all due humility, I must report that they in turn sired four remarkable children: Susan Winder born in 1940, Carol Ann born in 1941 and of course the twins, Grace and myself born in 1944. Each of the kids has in turn married and had children and all of them have in their own way continued the Harvard tradition started by Dad. Susan married John Ludden, Harvard College, 1962, Harvard Medical School, 1966 (her high school steady), they have two children: John Allen born in 1968 and Sarah born in 1973; live in Lincoln, Massachusetts outside of Boston and John practices Psychology while serving as Director of the large Harvard pre-paid health plan in Boston. Carol "Kippie" graduated from Smith College in 1963 and received her Master's from Harvard College in Education prior to marrying David Sands of Phoenix, Arizona who is a Ph.D plant pathologist currently doing genetic research out of his laboratory in Bozeman, Montana. Kippie and Dave have three children: Claire whose year of birth I have forgotten, Kate born in 1973 and Allen born in 1976. Twin Grace married Clifford Clark, a Harvard Ph.D. in History (he mistakenly attended Yale College) and they currently reside in Northfield, Minnesota where Clifford "Kip" is Chairman of the History Department of Carleton College. They have three children; Cynthia, 14, Christopher, 11 and Susan approximately 4. I followed Dad to Harvard College graduating in 1966 and have been practicing Law in Wisconsin since my graduation from Columbia University in 1970. Having married Allison Blair in 1966 we have been fortunate to have five children; Blair Winder born in 1970, Allen Winder, !! born in 1973 (deceased in 1975), twins Ross Winder and Scott Allen born New Year's Eve 1974, and Douglas Allen born in 1981.

All of the family cherishes our memories of Salt Lake including: the infamous Williams' reunion thrown I believe for Dad's benefit the Summer of 1955. All of the Saltair Park was reserved and the "Williams Special" train ran from Salt Lake out to the Park; trout fishing the Holiday Park; visits in Milwaukee from Ralph Hardy, when he was enroute from Washington, D.C. to Salt Lake; learning some Norwegian stick song from Clayton Williams upon his return from his mission in Norway; and distant memories of Grandmother Williams, her white house and unending supplies of cantaloupe. Each of us has, in turn, returned with our young families to find out if all is as we remember it in the land of milk and honey. It appears to be even better, although time and progress has erased the old homestead at 520 East Second South.

The only anecdote I recall about Dad's childhood relates to the episode in which he "innocently" threw a match into the gutter, which gutter was also unfortunately the recipient of gasoline dripping out of Grandfather Williams' new car. The result was predictable -- the car was incinerated. Incidentally, I apparently have been the genetic recipient of Grandfather Williams' fascination with motor vehicles, and have unfortunately owned more than my share thus far.

Written by "Sandy" Williams, Aug. 30, 1983



Grace Christiansen Williams



Mother, Grace Christiansen, was born in 1910 in Milwaukee, Wisconsin to Abraham and Olive Loops Christiansen. Abraham, or Poppy as his grandchildren called him, was born in Wisconsin as one of twelve children of Dutch immigrant-farmers near Sheboygan (of "Mention My Name In" fame). Olive was born in Milwaukee to second generation Americans, her Mother's family German ("Peters"), and her Father's family English ("Loops").

Mother went to College in Washington, D.C. to the now defunct National Seminary, returned to Milwaukee and worked until her life became substantially more exciting through meeting the dashing Ute (via Harvard) who had come East to make his fortune - and landed in Milwaukee instead. After a courtship through the end of the depression (while Dad finished low school), they were married in 1938. The war years, which saw Dad too old to serve, did not find him too old to sire children (a Winder trait), and as described earlier Mother served up 4 "keepers" in the four years between 1940 and 1944. Now that my wife and I have had 4, including twins like Mother, both of us are in awe of the absolutely orderly house that Mother provided for us and

Dad - and made it seem easy. Dad, never having had an alternative example, was undoubtedly spoiled to the core from her performance, and simply believed that that's the way all houses work. No so. I know that we never manage to have candle-lit, three course dinners every night with all of the children turned out in more than presentable fashion (with white shoes polished and laces cleaned every night), house in order, the lady of the house gussied up, finger food before dinner - and all without help. Mother did. She also always had a ready laugh and was a super audience for Dad's everpresent and frequently raucous sense of humor - and encouraged each of us to develop the Williams brand of deviltry and highjinks.

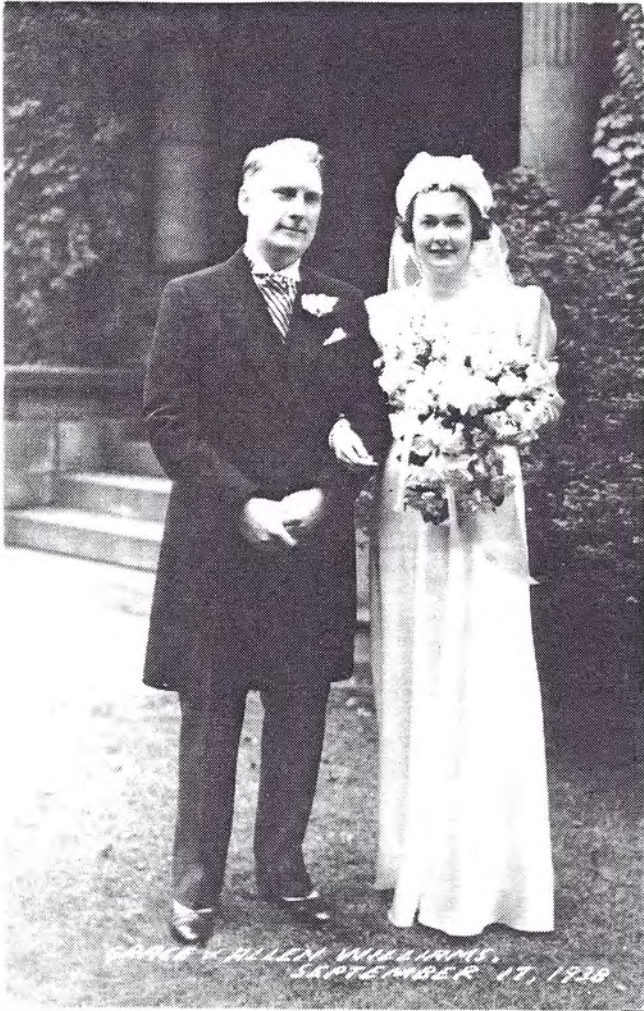
Mom really adopted her Salt Lake kin, and made Milwaukee an unlikely but fairly frequent stopping off point for Dad's brothers Bert and Rex and their families, as well as cousins Ralph Handy, J.D. Williams, and anyone else that came within 250 miles. She loved those visits, as did we all, and I'm sure made all feel as wanted as they were.

Mother was, after the kids left the nest, as civic minded as Dad, and retains her involvement to this day in projects such as The Visiting Nurses, the Protestant Home for the Aged and numerous other groups that she has served on the board of or in responsible positions.

Mom and Dad were, it is clear, good catches for one another who waited until the un-Mormon-like ages of 33 and 28 to marry, and lived happily and unselfishly together for 38 years. In the 7 years since Dad passed so suddenly, Mother has been as strong as we could have possibly predicted and has proven herself a first-class world traveler, going to the Scandinavian arctic circle, China, Greece, Europe, South America, and dreaming of more. All of the four Allen Williams children feel charmed to carry the Williams heritage as well as that of Grace Christiansen.

Sandy Williams

November 23, 1983



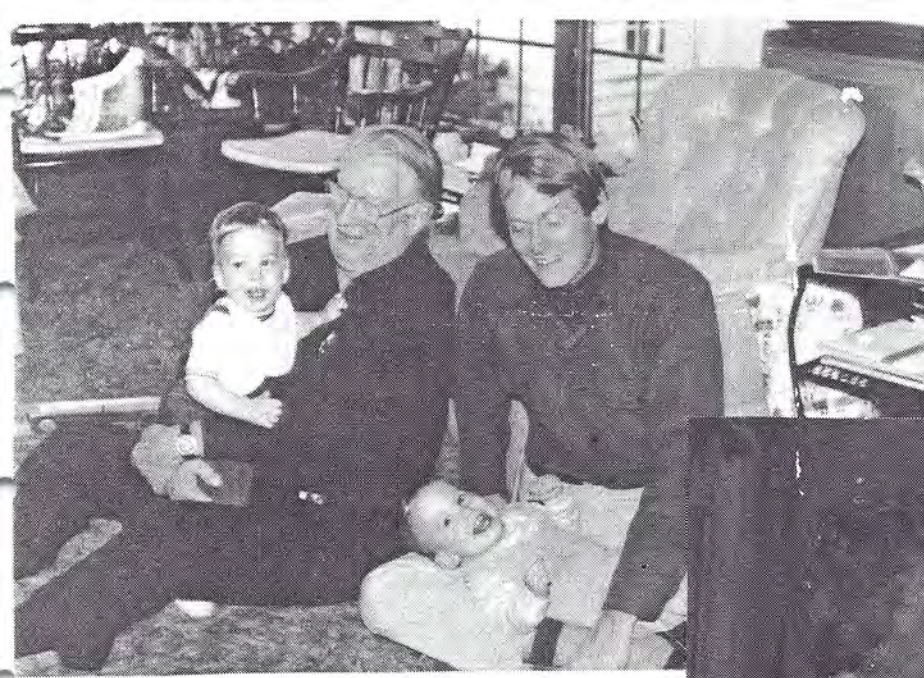
Their wedding day

*JAMES W. ALLEN WEDDINGS
SEPTEMBER 17, 1938*

30 years later



Allen, Grace, Sandy and children





Aunt Addie



Aunt Addie

No story about the Thomas Williams' family would be complete without mentioning Aunt Addie. Aunt Addie was a daughter of Grandma's sister Lizzie. She was born in Meadowville, Rich County, Utah in 1877. Her mother died in child-birth in 1884. Her father, Joshua Eldredge married again in 1886, but for some reason or another Addie preferred living at Grandma's house and spent a good part of her girlhood here. She taught herself shorthand, typing and secretarial skills and became Grandpa's secretary. In 1903 she married Rufus Kay Hardy, a brother of John Kay Hardy, Clair's husband. He was called to be president of the New Zealand Mission and they went there. It took three weeks to get there from San Francisco and it was a 3 year mission. Later he became a president of the First Quorum of Seventy. She had a good understanding of the gospel and never hesitated to take a stand for correct principles. In her family she was known to be a peacemaker and a catalyst for bringing people together in good and harmony. She was on a General Board. She was always beautifully groomed. She wore tailored suits of the finest material and very elegant hats. It was said she even wore a hat and gloves to a picnic. She set a beautiful table and was known for her elegant jelly cake with 16 layers and her black currant pie.

Adelaide Underwood Eldredge Hardy and Rufus had one daughter, Kay, who married Allen Blood and has always lived in Kaysville. They were always included at family parties and Kay was always present at the older cousins' birthday parties.

Their Salt Lake home was at 355 L Street, a red brick home with a carriage house with a stall for a couple of horses. Uncle Rufus had one of the first cars in Salt Lake - a Franklin - and housed it in the carriage house. Uncle John had an electric car - elegant with beveled plate glass windows and cut crystal vases on the sides - a Belle McVickie - and he stored it in the same carriage house.

Rufus K. Hardy died 7 March 1945 and Adelaide died 11 November 1967.





Family

The Williams' children

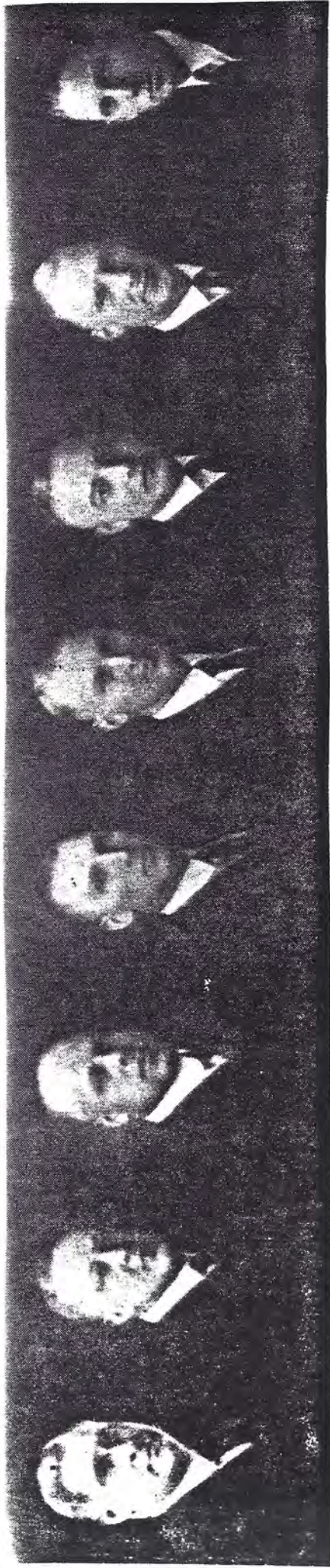
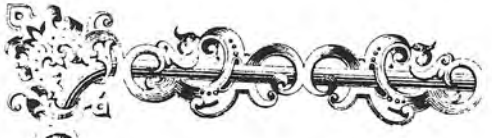


The family about 1920



The family in 1920 plus Eva Howard (lower picture)



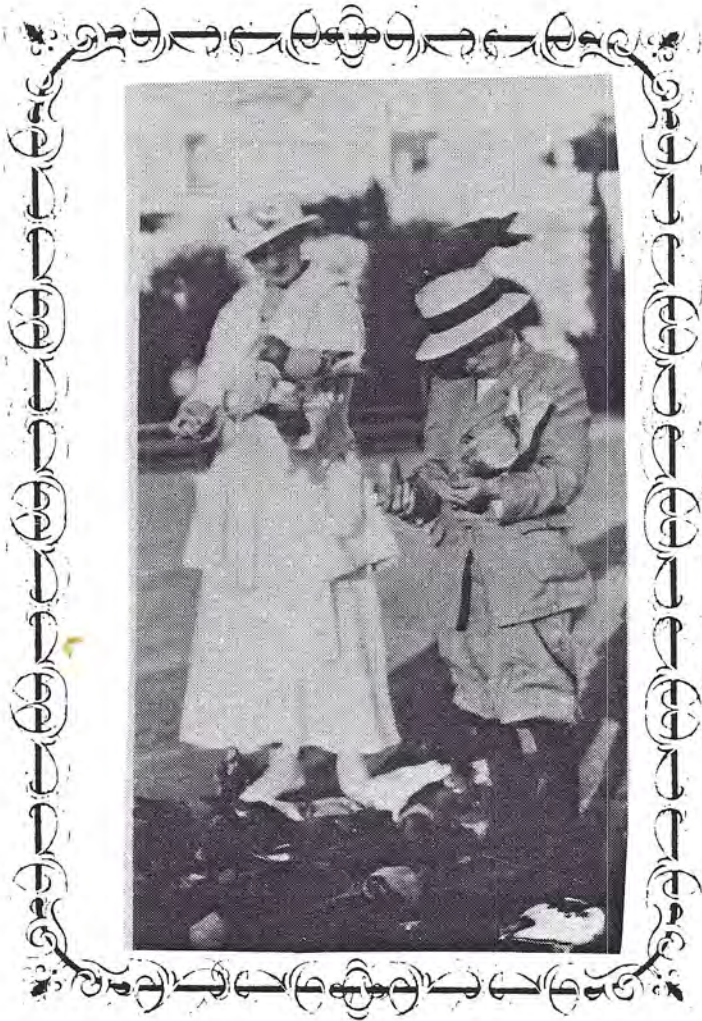


1921

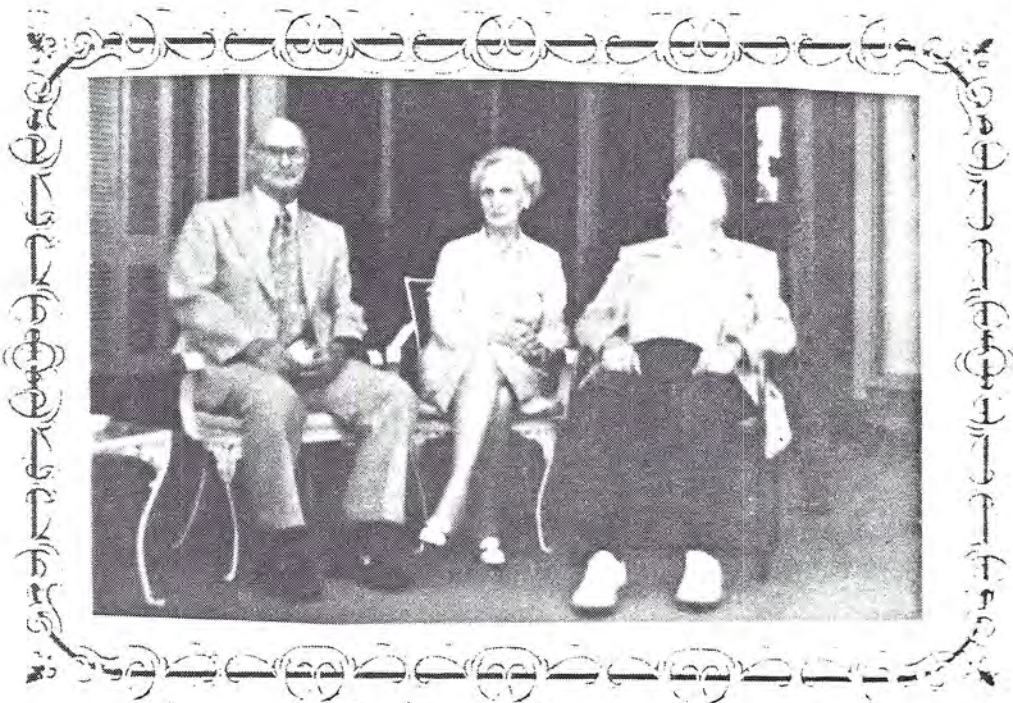




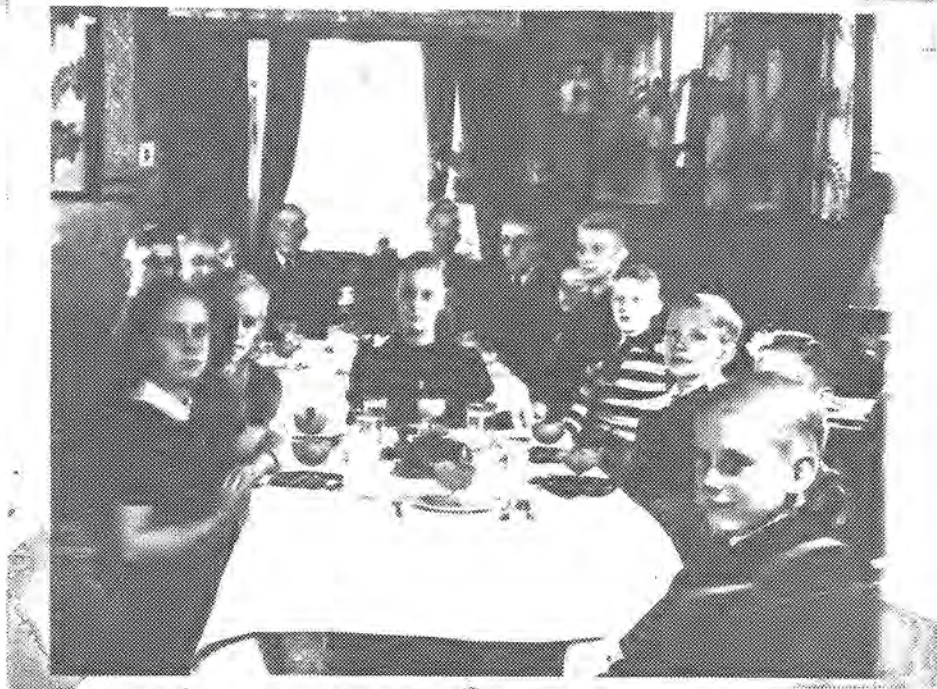
Grandma's eightieth birthday



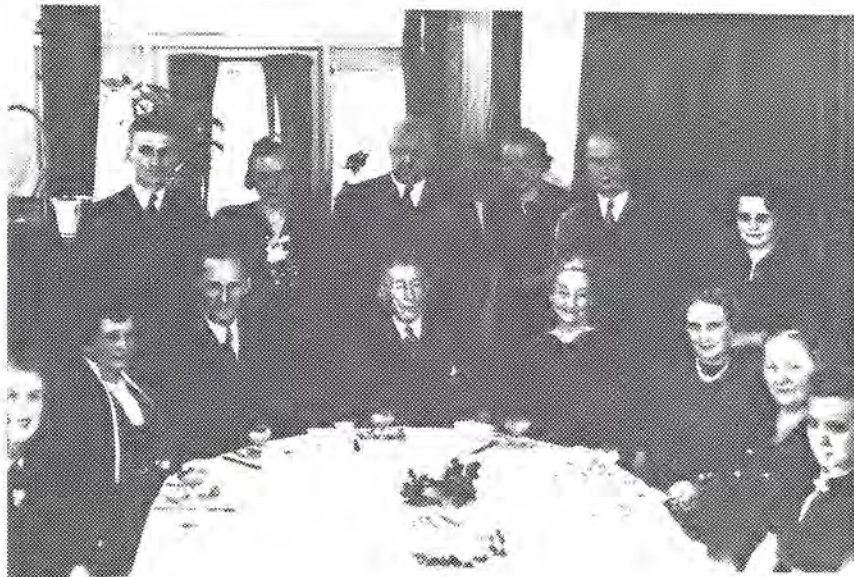
*Edna and Allen at
an early age.*



*Rex, Edna
and Allen*



Thanksgiving dinner at the Williams - 1938



Progeny

The Family
of
Thomas Allen and Susan Winder Williams
July 1, 1983



Thomas Allen Williams

Born 22, Jan. 1861

P.L. Draper, Utah

Md. 22 Nov. 1883

Died 2 Jan. 1939

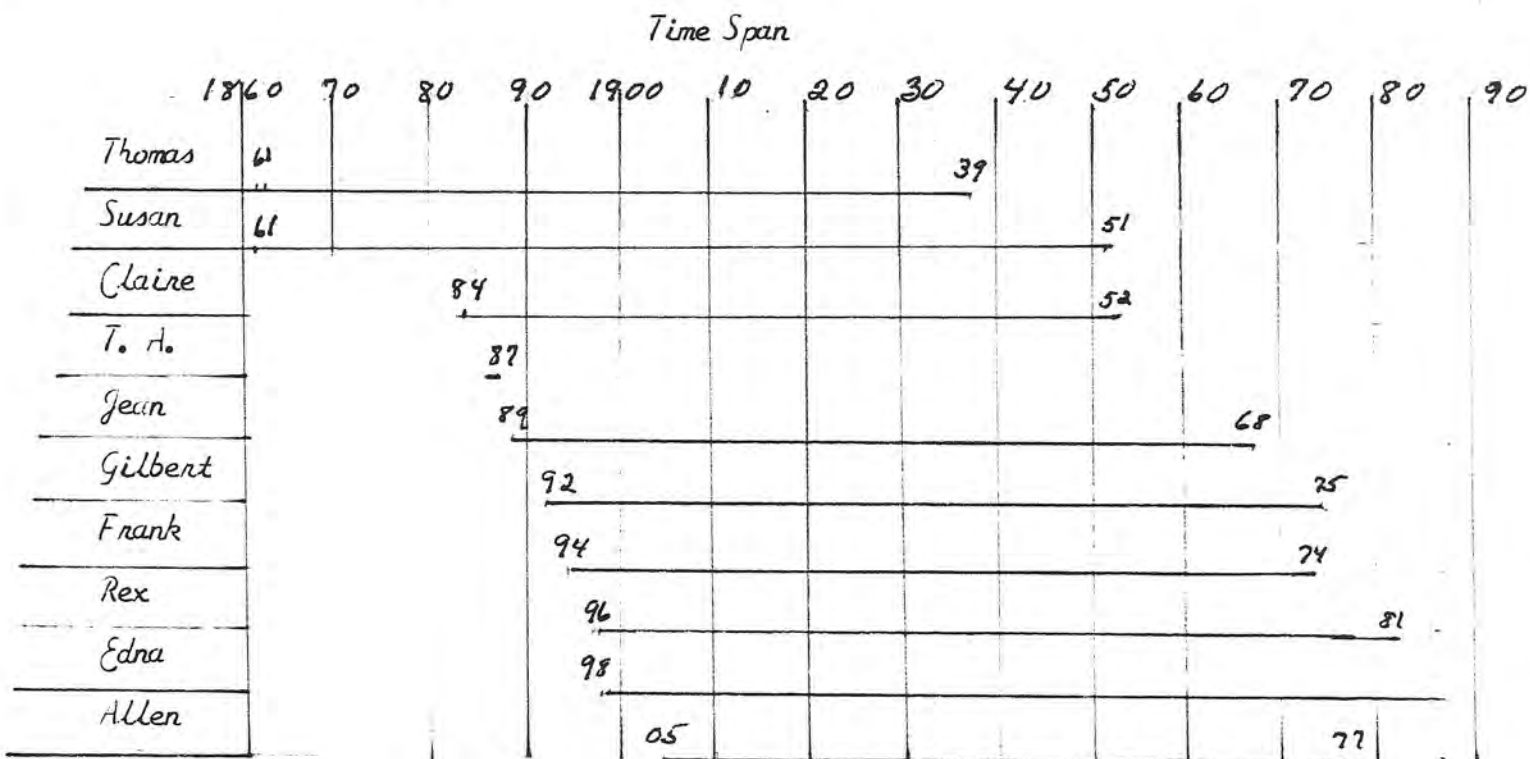


Susan Sophia Winder

Born 10, Nov. 1861

P.L. Salt Lake City, Utah

Died 15 Sept. 1951



	Living Progeny
Children	1
Grandchildren	22
Gr. Grandchildren	107
Gr. Gr. Grandchildren	148 *
Total	278

* I'm sure there are many more than this. I was unable to contact one family.

Children

1- Clare Williams

Born 30, Oct. 1884

Place - Salt Lake City

Married - 24, Sept. 1908

Died 28, Sept. 1952

Married to:

John Kay Hardy

Born 22, Aug. 1880

Place - Salt Lake City

Died 6, Feb. 1930

Grandchildren

1- John Muburn Hardy

Born 16, Jan. 1910

Place - Salt Lake City

Married - 10, Jan. 1934

Died - 30, Oct. 1953

Married to:

Muriel Alma Hanson

Born 24, Feb. 1911

Place - Howard, South Dakota

2- Thomas Allen Hardy

Born 25, June 1911

Place - Salt Lake City

Died 5, Nov. 1915

3- Miriam Hardy

Born 22, July 1913

Place - Salt Lake City

Married - 25 Nov. 1939

Married to:

Samuel Spencer Stewart

Born 9, Jan. 1902

Place - Salt Lake City

Died - 15, Feb. 1968

4- Ralph Williams Hardy

Born - 6, May 1916

Place - Salt Lake City

Married - 10, March 1939

Died - 6, Aug. 1957

Married to:

Maren Eccles

Born - 18, Aug. 1914

Place - Ogden, Utah

5- John Kay Hardy, Jr.

Born - 19, Oct. 1918

Place - Salt Lake City

Married - 23, April 1941

Married to:
Dorothe Jayne Mullin
Born - 8, June 1919
Place - Portland, Oregon

6- Allen Williams Hardy

Born - 30, June 1922
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 10, June 1943
Died - 24, April 1965

Married to:
Ina Carolyn Cobia
Born - 22, Oct. 1924
Place - Greenville, So. Carolina

Children

-
- 2- Thomas Allen Williams, Jr.
Born - 1, Feb. 1887
Place - Salt Lake City
Died - 20, Feb. 1887

-
- 3- Jean Williams
Born - 5, Oct. 1889
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 10, June 1914
Died - 10, March 1968
Married to:
Henry George Richardson
Born - 24, Mar. 1887
Place - Salt Lake City
Died - 3, May 1948

Grandchildren

-
- 1- Susan Jane Richardson
Born - 26, Aug. 1916
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 26, Aug. 1939
Married to:
Robert Smedley Rothwell
Born - 27, Jan. 1916
Place - Salt Lake City

-
- 2- Martha Richardson
Born - 26, July 1919
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 8, July 1945
Married to:
Wirt Charlton Salthouse
Born - 14, Nov. 1915
Place - Kansas
Died - 28, Feb. 1978

-
- 3- Jean Richardson
Born - 1, Jan. 1921
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 9, May 1944
Married to:
Edward Douglas Sorensen
Born - 12, Sept. 1920
Place - Manti, Utah

-
- 4- Henry George Richardson, Jr.
Born - 10, Nov. 1922
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 10, Sept. 1946
Married to:
Phyllis Packard
Born - 14, Jan. 1925
Place - Salt Lake City

Children

Grandchildren

5- Dorothy Richardson

Born - 10, July 1927

Place - Salt Lake City

Married - 6, May 1949

Married to:

Charles B. Knudsen

Died - June 1978

6- Dow Williams Richardson

Born - 10, Feb. 1931

Place - Salt Lake City

Married - 12, June 1954

Married to:

Susan Lerwill

4- Gilbert Winder Williams

Born - 20, Jan. 1892

Place - Salt Lake City

Married - 22, December 1914

Died - 17, July 1975

Married to:

Florence Campbell

Born - 13, Jan. 1894

Place - Salt Lake City

Died - 20, Jan. 1983

1- Adele Williams

Born - 19, Sept. 1915

Place - Salt Lake City

Married - 23, Jan. 1944

Married to:

Wood Roberts Worsley

Born - 14, Dec. 1913

Place - Salt Lake City

Died - 17, July 1975

Married

C. Jay Parkinson

2- Richard Campbell Williams

Born - 19, Oct. 1917

Place - Salt Lake City

Married - 29, Dec. 1939

Married to:

Marian Judd

Born - 10, Dec. 1918

Place - Salt Lake City

3- Douglas Campbell Williams

Born - 13, Jan. 1923

Place - Salt Lake City

Married - 30, Aug. 1946

Children

Grandchildren

Married to:
Sally Boise (divorced)
Neva

4- Clayton Ray Williams
Born - 3, Dec. 1926
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 20, Sept. 1950
Married to:
Marilyn Covey (divorced)
Elaine Egan Stevens

5- Frank Winder Williams
Born - 5, March 1894
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 20, March 1922
Died - 12, Jan. 1974
Married to:
Theresa Maria McClelland
Born - 18, May 1894
Place - Holt County, Neb.
Died - 29, April 1980

6- Rex Winder Williams
Born - 8, Jan. 1896
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 29, May 1918
Died - 21, June, 1981
Married to:
Helen Young Spencer
Born - 29, Nov. 1897
Place - Salt Lake City
Died - 10, Aug. 1965
* * *
Dorothy McClellan Cannon

1- Robert Spencer Williams
Born - 26, Aug. 1920
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 21, Aug. 1940
Died - - 7, Sept. 1975
Married to:
Ethel Maxine Anderson
Born - 27, June 1918
Place - Salina, Utah

2- John Daniel Williams
Born - 13, Jan. 1926
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 5, July 1946
Married to:
Barbara Helena Wright

Born - 1, Jan. 1925
Place - Salt Lake City

3- Rex Winder Williams Jr.
Born - 26, Jan. 1928
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 10, Aug. 1950
Married to
Rosemary Brandley

1- Edwin Spencer Felt Jr.
Born - 7, May 1923
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 21, Nov. 1947
Married to:
Mantha Stewart
Born - 14, Sept. 1926
Place - Salt Lake City

2- Edna Ann Felt
Born - 2, April 1925
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 11, July 1944
Married to:
Scott Green Sharp divorced
Born - 5, June 1924
Place - Salt Lake City

3- Susan Williams Felt
Born - 19, Aug. 1926
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 23, June 1948
Married to:
Richard Alma Dowell
Born - 14, Feb. 1925
Place - Salt Lake City

4- Thomas Williams Felt
Born - 23, Oct. 1928
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 20, Oct. 1954

7- Edna Williams

Born - 24, Aug. 1898
Place - Salt Lake City
Married - 23, June 1920
Married to:

Edwin Spencer Felt
Born - 13, Oct. 1895
Place - Salt Lake City
Died - 8 Jan. 1945

Children

Grandchildren

Married - 20, Oct. 1954

Married to:

Elaine Paxman

8- Allen Winder Williams

Born - 15, May 1905

Place - Salt Lake City

Married - 17, Sept. 1938

Married to:

Grace Alice Christiansen

Born - 19, July 1910

Place - Milwaukee, Wisc.

Died - 1, Feb. 1977

1- Susan Winder Williams 11

Born - 6, June 1940

Place - Milwaukee, Wisc.

Married - 25, Aug. 1962

Married to

John Marten Ludden

Born - 25, Feb. 1940

Place - Milwaukee, Wisc.

2- Carol Ann Williams

Born - 1, Oct. 1941

Place - Milwaukee, Wisc.

Married - 2, Jan. 1969

Married to:

David Chandler Sands

Born - 30, Aug. 1941

Place - Los Angeles, Calif.

3- Allen Winder Williams Jr.

Born - 8, Sept. 1944

Place - Milwaukee, Wisc.

Married - 23, Dec. 1966

Married to:

Allison Bonnie Blair

Born - 15, Sept. 1944

4- Grace Alice Williams

Born - 8, Sept. 1944

Place - Milwaukee, Wisc.

Married - 20, Aug. 1966

Married to:

Clifford Edward Clark, Jr.

Born - 13, July 1941

Place - Milwaukee, Wisc.

Grandchildren and Great-Grandchildren of Clair Williams Hardy

1- John Moburn Hardy - Jan. 16, 1910; Died Oct. 30, 1953

Muriel Alma Hanson - Feb. 24, 1911

1- Joanne Hardy - May 30, 1936

John Lazar

1- John Lazar, Jr.

2- Matthew

3- Katie (Mary Katherine)

2- John Moburn Hardy, Jr. - Feb. 16, 1939

Sylvia

1- Susan

2- Karen

3- Robert

4- Nathan

3- Thomas Gordon Hardy - Feb. 4, 1943

Le

1- Lisa

2- Tom

3- Nicholas

4- Kevin

4- Elizabeth Hardy - Feb. 3, 1947

Henry Kenemoto

1- Michael

2- Daniel

2- Thomas Allen Hardy - June 25, 1911; Died Nov. 5, 1915

3- Miriam Hardy - July 22, 1913

Samuel Spencer Stewart - Jan. 9, 1902

1- Samuel Spencer Stewart, Jr. - July 3, 1942

Pamela Jane Kimball - Sept. 9, 1947

1- Samantha Andrien - May 22, 1974

2- Jamison Amelia - Sept. 10, 1975

3- Joshua Beynon - April 10, 1976

4- Spencer Paul - Sept. 10, 1978

5- Andrew Kimball - Jan. 7, 1981

2- Joshua Beynon Stewart - Nov. 21, 1943; Died March 15, 1969

3- John Hardy Stewart - May 21, 1948

4- James Spencer Stewart - Feb. 1, 1955

4- Ralph Williams Hardy - May 6, 1916, Died - Aug. 5, 1957

Maren Eccles Hardy - Aug. 18, 1919

1- Ralph Williams Hardy, Jr. - Jan. 18, 1941

Carole Rawson Hardy - Nov. 14, 1942

1- Maren - Sept. 13, 1967

2- Christian Rawson - Jan. 8, 1975

3- Rex Williams Hardy - March 22, 1977

4- Adrienne - June 12, 1979

2- Clare Hardy - Sept. 29, 1942

Jonathan Edwin Johnson, 11 - May 1, 1936

1- Jonathan Edwin Johnson, 111 - March 6, 1966

2- Hardy Eccles Johnson - Dec. 29, 1967

3- Benjamin Reed Johnson - Aug. 5, 1969

4- Adam Hardy Johnson - July 27, 1973

5- Rufus Hardy Johnson - May 1, 1975

6- Bradford Hardy Johnson - May 9, 1977

3- Alison Hardy - April 9, 1946

Craig Allred Decker - Aug. 6, 1943

1- Nathan Webster - Sept. 10, 1969

2- Alison - Feb. 23, 1971

3- Jared Hardy - Nov. 2, 1972

4- Rachel - Sept. 14, 1974

5- Joshua Hardy - Sept. 12, 1976

6- Jacob Hardy - March 9, 1978

7- Maren - June 9, 1979

8- Hyrum Hardy - June 16, 1980

9- Elizabeth - Dec. 28, 1981

4- Maren Hardy - Sept. 9, 1947

Forrest Brent Hale - May 13, 1946

1- Forrest Hardy - Oct. 28, 1970

2- Robin - June 2, 1972

3- Spring - April 12, 1974

4- Brook Hardy - Jan. 26, 1976

5- Laurel - Jan. 28, 1978

6- Harvest - Nov. 21, 1979

7- Chase Hardy - Feb. 11, 1982

5- David Eccles Hardy - Oct. 29, 1952

Carolyn Judd - Dec. 7, 1953

1- Megan - Mar. 20, 1976

2- Erin - Oct. 19, 1979

3- Judd Eccles - Oct. 27, 1981

- 5- John Kay Handy, Jr. - Oct. 19, 1913
 Donothe Jayne Mullin - June 8, 1919
 1- John Kay Handy III - Jan. 13, 1942 (Missing in Action)
 2- Nancy Jill - Sept. 4, 1943
 Albert Dean
 1- Shelley
 2- Paddi
 3- Eddie
 4- Larry
 3- Wendy Ann - July 14, 1946
 Bucky Peterson
 1- Jennifer
 2- Andy
 4- Lisa Meg - Sept. 19, 1953
 5- Michael Mullen - Sept. 19, 1953
 6- Allen Williams Handy - June 30, 1922, Died - April 24, 1965
 Carolyn Cobia - Oct. 22, 1924
 1- Annie Kay - April 12, 1944
 Stuart Lewis Clank - Mar. 4, 1943
 1- Jeffrey Stuart - Nov. 20, 1968
 2- Carol Lynne - June 24, 1970
 3- Jonathan David - Oct. 13, 1971
 4- Elizabeth - Dec. 19, 1973
 5- Mary Lynne - Apr. 26, 1975
 6- Maureen Grace - Oct. 28, 1976
 7- Michael - Oct. 1, 1978
 8- Allen - Jan. 24, 1981
 2- June - April 27, 1948
 Gerald L. Allred - July 14, 1945
 1- John Weston - Feb. 1, 1970
 2- Benjamin Gerald - May 15, 1972
 3- Emily June - Nov. 6, 1974
 4- Zachary Allen - Nov. 21, 1977
 5- Erin Rebecca - July 10, 1979
 3- Joel Allen Handy - Dec. 1, 1952
 Vicki Lynne Nickins - April 11, 1950
 1- Thomas Joel - Apr. 18, 1976
 2- Lucas Allen - Aug. 30, 1982
 3- Janna Marie - Aug. 30, 1982, Died Oct. 4, 1982

4- Robert Douglas Hardy - Aug. 16, 1955
Jackie

5- Thomas Allen Hardy - July 24, 1957
Debbie Obray

1- Weston

2- Robin

Grandchildren and Great-Grandchildren of Jean Williams Richardson

- 1- Susan Jane Richardson - Aug. 26, 1916
Robert Smedley Rothwell - Jan. 27, 1916
1- Ann October 15, 1942
Anthony Montanaro - June 10, 1927 d -
1- Patrick Anthony - May 19, 1965
2- Robert Daniel - Mar. 13, 1970
3- Abigail Lara - Mar. 27, 1975
- 2- William Henry Rothwell - Aug. 26, 1947 m. July 16, 1972
Gloria Bernalfo - Sept. 8, 1948
1- Dylan Patrick - June 10, 1975
2- Ashley Marie - Aug. 20, 1977
- 3- Robert Scott Rothwell - Mar. 7, 1950
~~Linda Peterson~~ - April 13, 1950
Fanny Branger 1991 (married)
- 4- David Richardson Rothwell - Oct. 9, 1952
Sandra Leone Adams - Jan. 20, 1952
1- Cory Stewart - Mar. 1, 1972
- 2- Martha Richardson - July 26, 1919
Wirt Charlton Salthouse - Nov. 14, 1915; Died - Feb. 28, 1978
1- Wirt Charlton Salthouse II - June 9, 1946
m. Denise Oct 1984
2- Timothy Allen Salthouse - Nov. 1, 1947
Twila Driven - Aug. 25, 1947
1- Christopher Donovan - Feb. 7, 1978
2- Courtney Elizabeth - Feb. 7, 1978
- 3- Michael Richardson - Sept. 6, 1949
- 3- Jean Richardson - Jan. 1, 1921
Edward Douglas Sorensen - Sept. 12, 1920
1- Shirley - Aug. 10, 1948
John Boyd Oman - Dec. 7, 1947
1- Sean Todd - Sept 21, 1969
2- Christopher Edward - Mar. 20, 1974
3- Nicholas John - Nov. 2, 1978

- 2- Edward Douglas Sorensen II - Feb. 11, 1954
- Debra Ann Wannas - Sept. 11, 1955
- 1- Brandon Douglas - Mar. 20, 1977
- 2- Elizabeth Tracy - Mar. 13, 1979
- 3- Jason Willem - Feb. 4, 1981

- 3- Richard Daniel Sorensen - Oct. 13, 1956
- Ann Manning - April 22, 1956
- 1- Jonathan Richard - May 8, 1981
- 2- Stephan Adam - June 27, 1983

- 4- Robert Carson Sorensen - Jan. 16, 1961

- 4- Henry George Richardson, Jr. - Nov. 10, 1922
- Phyllis Packard - Jan. 14, 1925

- 1- Janis Lynn - Jan. 21, 1949
- Bruce Marvin Perry - May 27, 1949
- 1- David Bruce - Mar. 18, 1976
- 2- Michael James - April 9, 1980
- 3- Carol Michelle - Sept. 16, 1983
- 4- Krista Joan - Sept. 16, 1983

- 2- Joan E. - April 18, 1951; Died Dec. 31, 1971

- 3- Susan Jill - June 4, 1953

- 4- Scott George Richardson - June 26, 1958

- Susan Elaine Reynold - Dec. 3, 1957
- 1- Christopher Scott - May 18, 1984

- 5- Dorothy Richardson - July 10, 1927

- Charles B. Knudsen - July 27, 1927; Died May 18, 1978

- 1- Alan - July 15, 1950
- 2- Jean - Aug. 7, 1951
- 3- Joseph - Jan. 7, 1953
- 4- David - Mar. 10, 1954
- 5- James Charles - Sept. 1, 1955
- 6- Mary - May 6, 1957
- 7- Paul - Sept. 4, 1958
- 8- Douglas - Dec. 14, 1959
- 9- Tommy Charles - Nov. 8, 1961

- 10- Susan - Mar. 9, 1963
- 11- Kenneth - May 29, 1964
- 12- Judith - Sept. 10, 1965
- 13- Richard - Nov. 21, 1966
- 14- Carol - May , 1968
- 6- Dow Williams Richardson - Feb. 10, 1931
- Sue Lerwill - Jan. 3, 1931
- 1- Philip Dow - May 11, 1955
- Connie Miller

- 2- James Darwin - Aug. 29, 1958
- Rebecca Condie

- 3- Ann Marie - Feb. 13, 1961

Grandchildren and Great-Grandchildren of Gilbert Winder Williams

- 1- Adele Williams - Sept. 19, 1915
 - Wood Roberts Worsley - Dec. 14, 1913; Died July 17, 1975
 - Charles Jay Parkinson - April 30, 1909
 - 1- Richard Douglas Worsley - Feb. 22, 1939
 - Virginia Jill Thomas (divorced)
 - 1- Roger Williams - Jan. 11, 1961
 - 2- Stephen Thomas - June 2, 1963
 - 3- Curtis Martin Randall - Nov. 3, 1965
 - 2- Jan Worsley
 - William Ivan Cendese - March 8, 1936
 - 1- Nicholas Luciano - May 27, 1980
 - 2- Alexander Gianni - Nov. 29, 1981
- 2- Richard Campbell Williams - Oct. 19, 1917
 - Marian Judd - Dec. 10, 1918
 - 1- Richard Judd Williams - Nov. 20, 1940
 - Susan Christianson
 - 1- Scott Christianson - April 17, 1975⁹
 - 2- Richard Campbell - June 10, 1976[?]
 - 2- Anne Williams - May 31, 1944
 - David Earl Larsen - March 16, 1940
 - 1- Samuel David - Nov. 16, 1967
 - 2- Susan - Dec. 27, 1968
 - 3- Jane - Oct. 17, 1971
 - 4- Mary - Mar. 7, 1974
 - 3- Susan Jane Williams - March 4, 1948
 - Edward Munk Ryberg
 - 1- Ann - Sept. 27, 1976
 - 2- Edward - May 29, 1979
 - 4- Thomas Judd Williams
- 3- Douglas Campbell Williams - Jan. 13, 1923
 - Sally Boise - May 14, 1923 (Divorced)
 - Neva
 - 1- Carolyn Adele - March 26, 1947
 - James Grace
 - 1- Amy Carolyn McHatton - Aug. 27, 1975
 - 2- Gannon Bedford Grace - Aug. 8, 1983

2- Douglas Campbell Williams II
Sarah

1- Douglas Campbell Williams III - April 23, 1977

2- Benjamin Kurt - Sept. 6, 1979

3- Kellen John - Sept. 19, 1983

3- Gilbert

Diane 1- Jesse Joseph

2- Peter Boyce

4- Clayton Ray Williams - Dec. 3, 1926

Marilyn Covey (Divorced)

Elaine Egan Stevens - March 8, 1927

1- Catherine Ann - Oct. 25, 1951

Steven LaVere Tait -

1- Steven LaVere II - May 7, 1977

2- William Carson - May 26, 1979

3- Lisa Marie - Feb. 28, 1982

2- Marilyn Louise - Oct. 25, 1951

Gary Richard Nelson - June 29, 1952

1- Anna Louise - Sept. 6, 1977

2- Daniel Gary - Feb. 23, 1979

3- Heidi Irene - Aug. 6, 1980

4- Michael Covey - April 21, 1982

3- Clayton Covey - June 26, 1954

Denise Madsen - June 4, 1957

1- Tyler - June 19, 1981

2- Jacob Daniel - Nov. 21, 1982

4- Stephen John - July 14, 1955

5- Daniel Covey - Sept. 3, 1959

6- Florence Irene - July 28, 1962

Grandchildren and Great-Grandchildren of Rex Winder Williams

- 1- Robert Spencer Williams - Bonn - Aug. 26, 1920; Died - Sept. 7, 1975
 Ethel Maxine Anderson June 26, 1918
 1- Robin Williams Mar. 21, 1948 *died March 1984*
 Scott Gene Maughan Oct. 4, 1950
 1- Melinda July 3, 1973
 2- Richard Scott Oct. 29, 1974
 3- Daniel Robert May 25, 1976
 4- Gene Williams Dec. 16, 1978
 5- William Thomas April 20, 1983
- 2- John Daniel Williams Jan. 13, 1926
 Barbara Helena Wright Jan. 1, 1925
 1- Robert Kirk April 2, 1951
 Sherri Mathison Staples
 1- Tamara
 2- Teresa
 2- Gil Spencer Jan. 25, 1955
 Karen Sjeldsted
- 3- Taylor Wright May 6, 1957
 Ilona
 1- Joe
 2- Christopher
- 4- Kimberley Williams Oct. 4, 1960
 Rony D.
 1- Jody
- 3- Rex Winder Williams, Jr. Jan. 26, 1928
 Rosemary Brandley
 1- Becky May 26, 1951
 David Snow Thomas Feb. 7, 1951
 1- Nathan David May 25, 1977
 2- Abby April 29, 1981
 3- Elizabeth Nov. 18, 1982
- 2- Brooke Spencer April 26, 1952
 Terri Tempest

3- Rex Brandley	Aug. 22, 1954
Jann Thomas	
1- Seth Thomas	May 17, 1979
2- Adriann	Jan. 6, 1981
4- Nan	Feb. 3, 1956
Lewis Hofmann	
1- William	Feb. 16, 1981
5- Thomas Brandley	Aug. 1, 1961

Grandchildren and Great-Grandchildren of Edna Williams Felt

- 1- Edwin Spencer Felt, II - May 7, 1923
Martha Stewart - Sept. 14, 1926
1- Edwin Spencer Felt III - Feb. 22, 1949
Patty Somme
2- John Stewart Felt - July 31, 1951
3- Robert Williams Felt - Sept. 14, 1952
4- Martha Ann Felt - June 1, 1958
Michael Barton

- 2- Edna Ann Felt - April 2, 1925
Scott Green Sharp (divorced)
1- Scott Green Sharp II - Nov. 2, 1947
Toni Arrowsmith - April 19, 1953
1- Amanda - Mar. 15, 1982
2- Gregory Felt Sharp - Sept. 23, 1948
Nancy Tedesco (divorced) - May 1954
1- Robert Thomas - Sept. 19, 1980
3- Stephen Felt Sharp - July 8, 1952
Sue Christensen - July 2, 1954
1- Elizabeth - Nov. 21, 1979
4- Abbie Sharp - Aug. 20, 1954
Albert Drew - June 8, 1946
1- Peter - Sept. 28, 1979
2- Adrienne - Sept. 28, 1979
5- Michael S. Sharp - Feb. 6, 1958

- 3- Susan Williams Felt - Aug. 19, 1926
Richard Alma Dowell - Feb. 14, 1925
1- Rebecca Ann Dowell -
Albert L. Evans
1- Stephanie - Jan. 15, 1973
2- Annette Rebecca - July 27, 1975
3- Nicole Susan - May 15, 1978
4- Eric - Aug. 28, 1982

2- Deborah Dowell

Glade B. Curtis

1- Megan - Mar. 28, 1974

2- Katherine - Aug. 25, 1977

3- Steven Glade - Aug. 28, 1980

4- Bradley Dowell - Aug. 31, 1982

3- Richard Felt Dowell

Diana Kay Deutch (Casey)

4- Elizabeth Dowell

William Clark Gibbs

1- Whitney Elizabeth - June 8, 1982

4- Thomas Williams Felt - Oct. 23, 1928

Elaine Paxman - April 6, 1927

1- Conby - Jan. 12, 1958

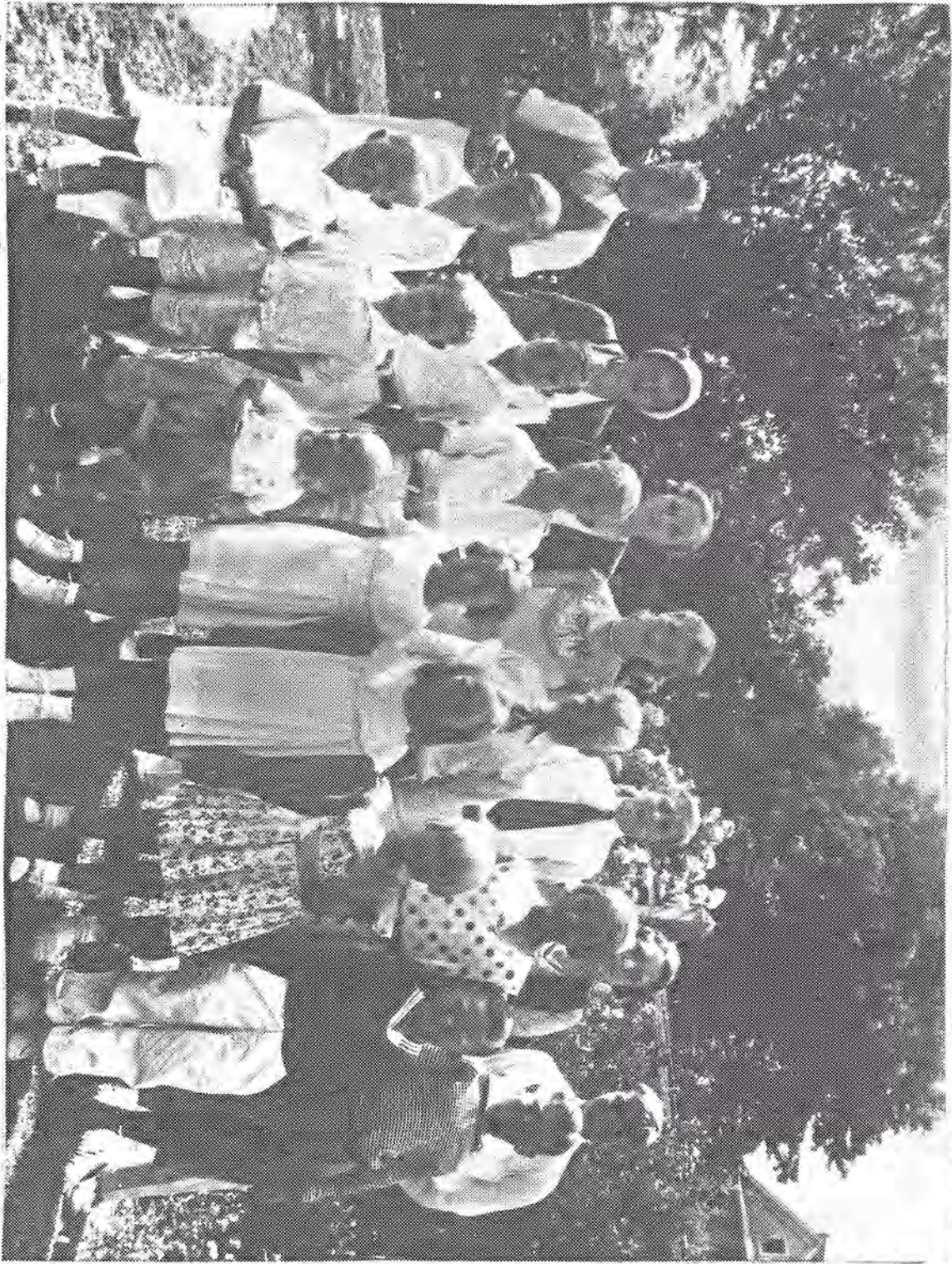
Kelly

2- Thomas - Jan. 26, 1961

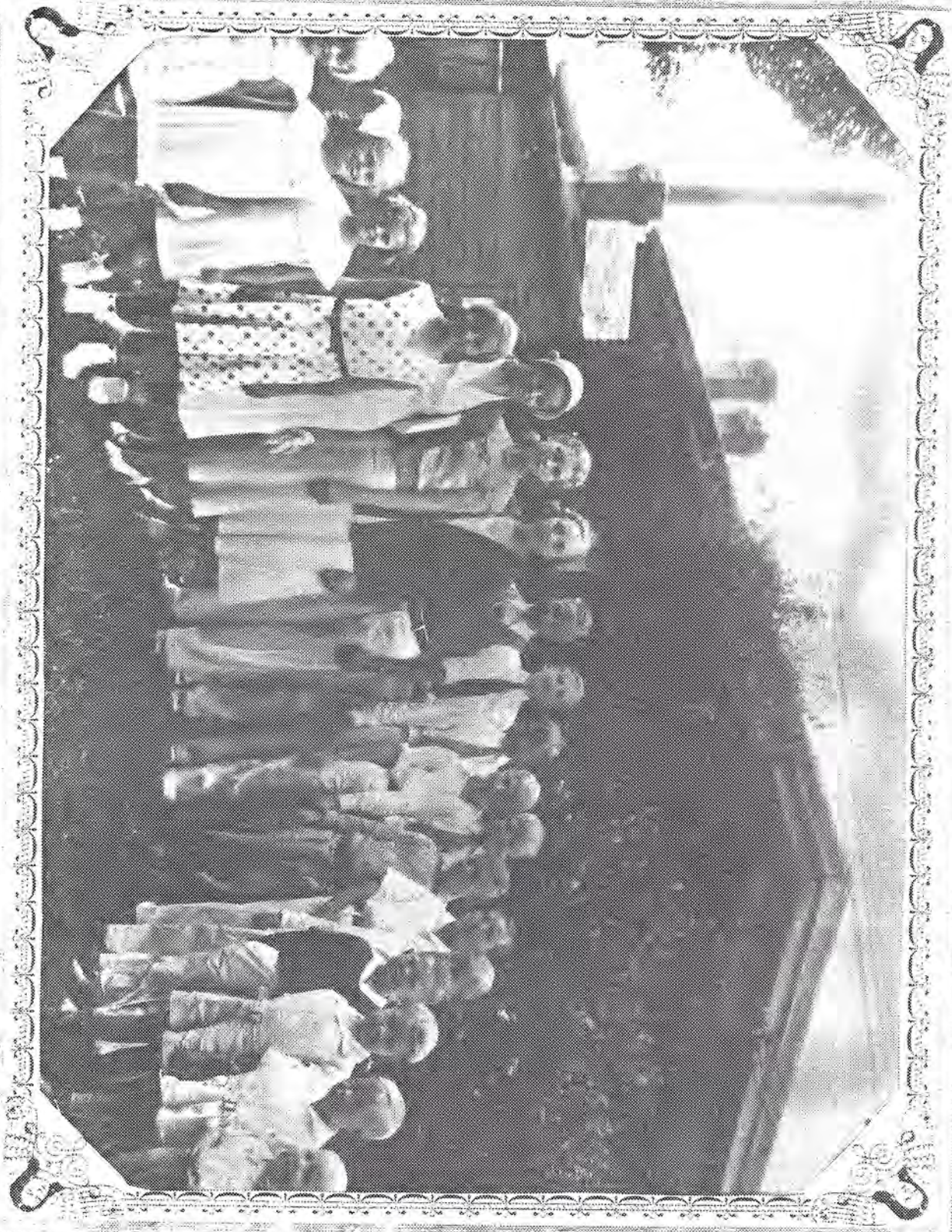
3- Shauna - April 7, 1966

Grandchildren of Allen Winder Williams

- | | | |
|-------------------------------|----------------|--------------------|
| 1- Susan Williams - Born | June 6, 1940 | |
| John Marten Ludden | Feb. 25, 1940 | |
| 1- John Allen | Aug. 23, 1968 | |
| 2- Sarah Williams | March 2, 1973 | |
| 2- Carol Williams | Oct. 1, 1941 | |
| David Chandler Sands | Aug. 30, 1941 | |
| 1- Claire Marie | Dec. 29, 1970 | |
| 2- Katherine Ponten | April 24, 1973 | |
| 3- Allen Walker | May 30, 1976 | |
| 3- Allen Winder Williams, Jr. | Sept. 8, 1944 | |
| Allison Bonnie Blair | Sept. 15, 1944 | |
| 1- Blair Winder | July 18, 1970 | |
| 2- Allen Winder III | April 15, 1973 | Died Jan. 26, 1975 |
| 3- Ross Winder | Dec. 31, 1975 | |
| 4- Scott Allen | Dec. 31, 1975 | |
| 5- Douglas Winder | Mar. 12, 1981 | |
| 4- Grace Williams | Sept. 8, 1944 | |
| Clifford Edward Clark, Jr. | July 13, 1941 | |
| 1- Cynthia Williams | May 31, 1969 | |
| 2- Christopher Allen | Mar. 27, 1972 | |
| 3- Susan Clark | July 8, 1979 | |



The Williams' grandchildren - 1932



RICHARD WIND

CATHERINE HENDE

RICHARD WINDER
Bo. 12 Mar. 1745
Pl. Biddenden, Kent. Eng.
Md. 25 Dec. 1783

ANN SHERWOOD
Pl. Biddenden, Kent. Eng.

JOHN COLLINS
Pl. Frome, Somerset. Eng.

RICHARD WINDER
Bo. 13 Sep. 1787
Pl. Biddenden, Kent. Eng.
Md. 5 Jun. 1809
D. 29 Sep. 1857
Pl. Biddenden, Kent. Eng.

SOPHIA COLLINS
Pl. Frome, Somerset, Eng.
D. 10 Mar. 1860

JOHN REX WINDER
Bo. 11 Dec. 1821
Pl. Biddenden, Kent, Eng.
Md. 24 Nov. 1845
D. 27 Marc. 1910
Pl. Salt Lake City

SUSAN SOPHIA WINDER
Bo. 10 Nov. 1861
Pl. Salt Lake City
Md. 22 Nov. 1883
to
Thomas Allen Williams

Thomas Allen Williams

WILLIAM WALTERS
Bo. 4 May 1776
Pl. Tiverton, Devon. Eng.
D. 18 Apr. 1851

ELLEN WALTERS
Bo. 8 Apr. 1882
Pl. Tiverton, Devon. Engl.
D. 7 Nov. 1892
Pl. Salt Lake City

SUSAN CHAVE

PEDIGREE CHART
of
SUSAN SOPHIA WINDER

THOMAS ALLEN WILLIAMS
or
PEDIGREE CHART

THOMAS ALLEN WILLIAMS

Bo. 22 Jan. 1861
Pl. Draper, Utah
Md. 22 Nov. 1883

to
Susan Sophia Winder
). 2 Jan. 1939

THOMAS VALENTINE WILLIAMS
Bo. 13 Feb. 1831
Pl. Shrewsbury, Shrop. Eng.
Md.
D. 18 Jan. 1908
Pl. Salt Lake City

PERNECY FRANCES ALLEN
Bo. 27 Jan 1842
Pl. Wadesborough, Ky.
D. 23 Nov. 1895
Pl. Salt Lake City

WILLIAM WILLIAMS
Bo. 29 Feb. 1808
Pl. Shrewsbury, Shrop. Eng.
D. 9 Oct. 1863 at the
crossing of the Sweetwater
In Wyoming

MARY WILLIAMS
Bo. 16 Jul. 1808
Pl. Llanguollen, Wales
D. 16 Oct. 1891
Pl. Salt Lake City

JOHN WILLIAMS
Christened: 15 Nov. 1778
Pl. Shrewsbury, Shrop. Eng.
D. Summer of 1844
ELIZABETH GILES
Pl. Shrewsbury, Shrop. Eng.
D. 1848

HENRY WILLIAMS
Bo. 1772
Pl. Minerva, Wales
D. 23 Jun. 1828
ELIZABETH JONES
Bo. 18 Nov. 1773
Pl. Llanguollen, Wales
D. 19 Mar. 1839.

ANDREW JACKSON ALLEN
Bo. 5 Sep. 1818
Pl. Pulaski, Kentucky
Md.
D. Pl. Salt Lake City.

DELLIAH ANDREWS
Bo. 6 May 1810
Pl. Murry, Ill.

JOHN WILLIAMS
WINIFRED

HENRY WILLIAMS

SAMUEL ALLEN

NANCY EASTER

JOHN EVINS

MARGARET MARY

MOORE

ELIAZER ANDREWS

MARY COLEMAN

CHARLES BENNITT

ARCHIBALD ANDREWS
Bo. 9 Jan. 1771
Pl. Halifax, Va.
FRANCES BENNITT
Bo. 5 May 1785
Pl. North Carolina



Misc.

Pinecrest

Pinecrest was a dream for many years. Prior to their building up Emigration Canyon, the Williams went every summer to Wasatch, a resort up Little Cottonwood Canyon. There they rented a cabin with a tent roof. Grandma's sister Eliza Midgley and her family rented an adjoining cabin.

Uncle Rex tells about this place: "There used to be a hotel there and these cabins that had tent tops stretched across them during the summer to keep out the weather and the sun. There was a lot of activity and up on the hill they had an auditorium where they did all kinds of dancing. Some of us were sent up early with "the load." That was furnishings and things that we'd take from home to use for the summer. And we'd go in the wagon with a couple of horses. It was about twenty-five miles up there so it took several hours -- and I'll tell you, that was a long day. There was one hill called Nigger Hill which was very steep. We had to stop the horses many times going up that hill to give them a rest. At times we actually had to get out and push to help them up the hill with the load, so there was some excitement to it. Father came up over every week-end by Stage. He loved to fish in the icy stream there."

Before deciding to build in Emigration Canyon, Grandpa looked at lots in Brighton. Pinecrest was so convenient because it was only about 30 minutes from town.

The large cabin was completed in 1916 and was situated at a fork in the road about 2 blocks from the hotel. They were by a stream but Emigration Creek was pretty much of a trickle compared with some of the other canyon streams.

The first winter snows caved in the roof and it had to be rebuilt. A third floor was added at this time and a porch on three sides. There was a croquet court for Grandma and a place to pitch horseshoes. It had six bedrooms, inside bathroom facilities, a lovely fireplace on the main floor and a large dining room. It had its' own power plant for electricity.

Many great parties were held at the home. Horses were allowed in the canyon in the early years and they took up their favorite riding horses.

Grandma and Grandpa were hosts at the summer outings at the cabin and provided all the food. Usually 2 "girls" were brought up to do the housework and help with the children, so it was a vacation for all.

In the late 20's the Hardys and Bert Williams got cabins in Holladay Park but the Felts and the Richardsons went up every summer until the start of the second World War. During the War Grandma sold the place as it was becoming run-down and there were no men around to maintain it.

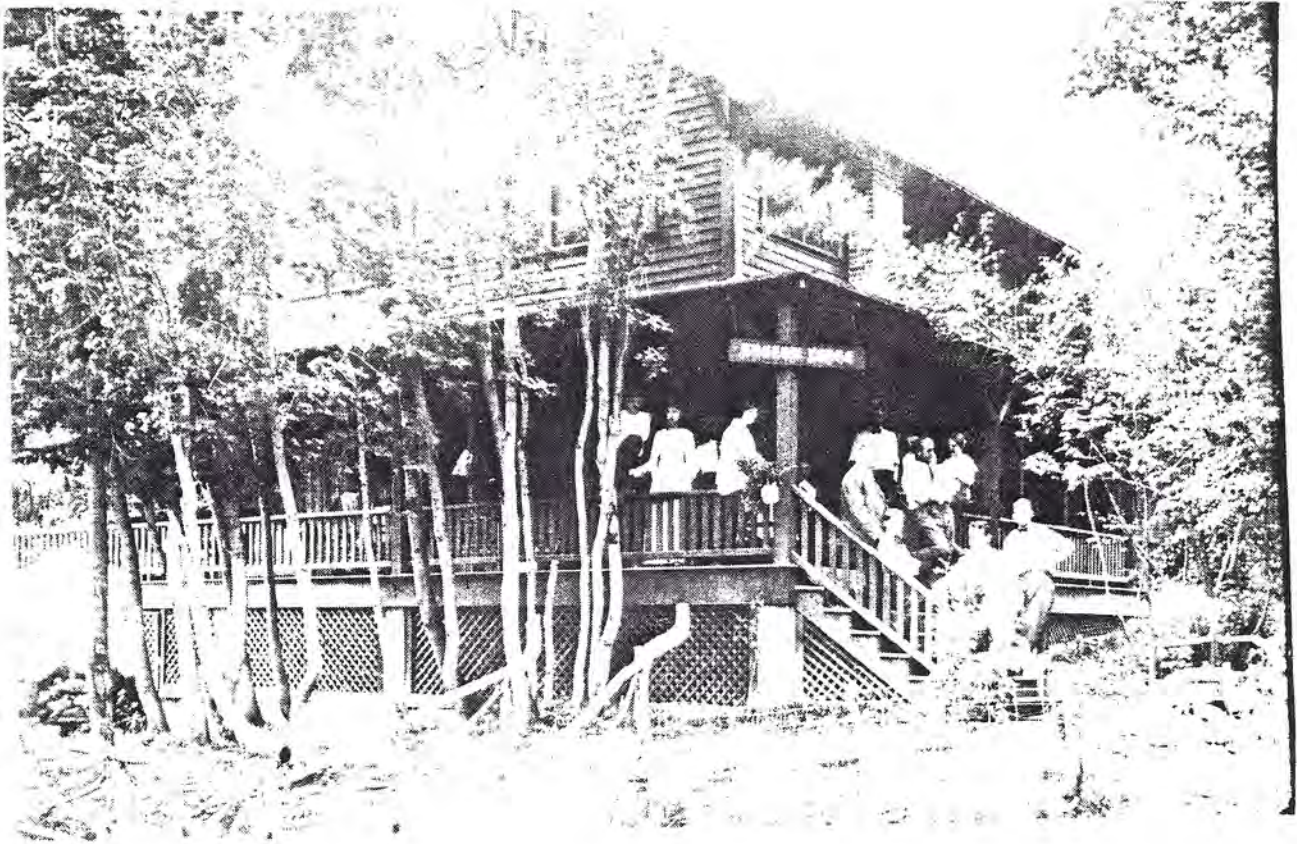
There are many fond memories of fun times at Pinecrest, on Suetom Lodge, or Uncle Tom's and Aunt Sue's Cabin as it was also called.

Views of the home at Pinecrest





Another view at Pinecrest



Pinecrest Inn

Transportation

Uncle Rex wrote the following about Grandpa and horses and cars:

"In mentioning horses I overlooked the fact that we had horses in Salt Lake prior to the ones that we had up in Emigration Canyon. We stabled them with the Salt Lake Livery and Transfer Company. We could call up and they would harness up our horse -- it was a big bay male horse -- and they'd bring him up with the surrey. Oh we had a phaeton for the women to drive. This was a one-seater for two or three passengers and it had a lot of leather work on it. It could be folded back so you could travel with it with the top opened. It had elaborate leather fenders over the wheels. It was kind of a dressed-up one -- used for parties and for the womenfolk to drive. It was more plush than the other.

But the trouble was that this bay was kind of frisky and I remember that at times he'd refuse to go and start backing up and back into a ditch or whatever. His name was Chief. Later on my father had an opportunity to buy one of a span of black pacers that Governon Spry at one time drove, so he bought this beautiful pacer and it was just a delight to go down to Liberty Park with our surrey and four or five of us in it.

Father loved to drive. He'd lay the whip down on the back of Alphonse (and his partner's name, as you might guess, would be Gaston, and that's true) and Alphonse would just kind of stretch out and get a gait that was just beautiful. It was just a sensation to be sitting behind and take those rides.

In connection with the surrey and the horse my father loved to call up early on Sunday morning and get the livery stable to bring up the outfit.

He would invite all those who were all ready and dressed for church to go with him. Most of the time we would go up City Creek Canyon and take a drive up there early in the morning and then come home for our breakfast and go to church. It seemed a bit early sometimes but I'll tell you in the summer time it was a delightful experience and another way of keeping our family together, which I think is very important.

Our first automobile was a Vehle. In fact, I could name you about ten cars that my father had that since have been discontinued. Most of the younger people would never remember hearing of them. But the first one we had was a 1910 Vehle and it was started with a hand crank. There were no self starters in those days. Somebody had to crank it.

You'd go out on a trip and almost invariably you'd have a flat tire--nearly everytime you took a trip of any size. They were what they called fabric tires in those days.

But speaking of cranking we got a sporting car, a Vehle Red Roadster. It was very sporty. The seat was practically on the floor and it had to be hand cranked to start it. We had, all told, three Vehles. The third Vehle came a couple of years later when we had electric lights and electric starters. It was a real delight to be able to see so well with it because up to that time we used presto-light gaslights -- and then to have an electric starter!

We had three Vehles and three Nationals. We had DeSotos, a Buick, a Hupmobile, a Marmon, Packard, Stenns-Knight, Willeys-Knight, and we had a magnetic gearshift automobile called a Premier. My father always liked good transportation and he was kind of a sucker for a new make of

automobile that had some new features to it. And we, as his sons, enjoyed driving them.

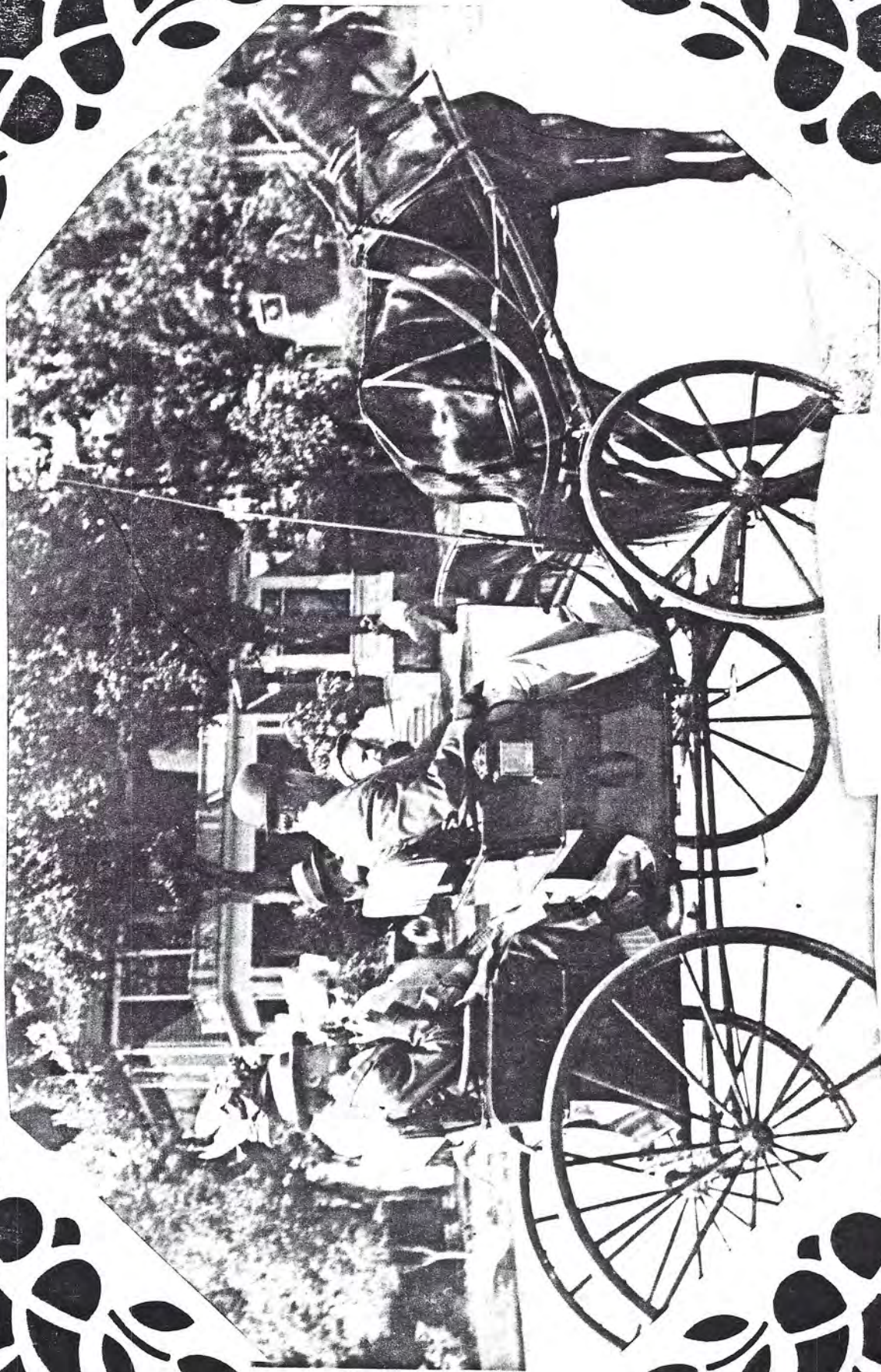
In the early days we had concrete pavement out to the north boundary of Salt Lake County. Then you went off onto the dirt road. That's as far as the improved road went. You'd get to the end of the concrete road and off on the dirt road north to Bountiful.

In 1916 they put concrete roads down between Murray and Sandy and out west to Midvale. Part of Second South was paved, very narrow.

I remember when they doubled up the trolley track up past our home on Second South. That was the electric trolley.

My father at one time drove a horse-drawn trolley, but that was long before my day. The trolleys were drawn along tracks. They abandoned the tracks later and paved them over and then used the cables with the buses with pneumatic tires on them. They still used the trolleywire at the top and they had it with an adjustable arm that would permit them to swing into the curb and take on passengers. There was that much offset in the arrangement of the trolley cable so that they could maneuver into the curb. That was the last move before going strictly to the gasoline driven buses.

Written By Rex Winder Williams in 1977



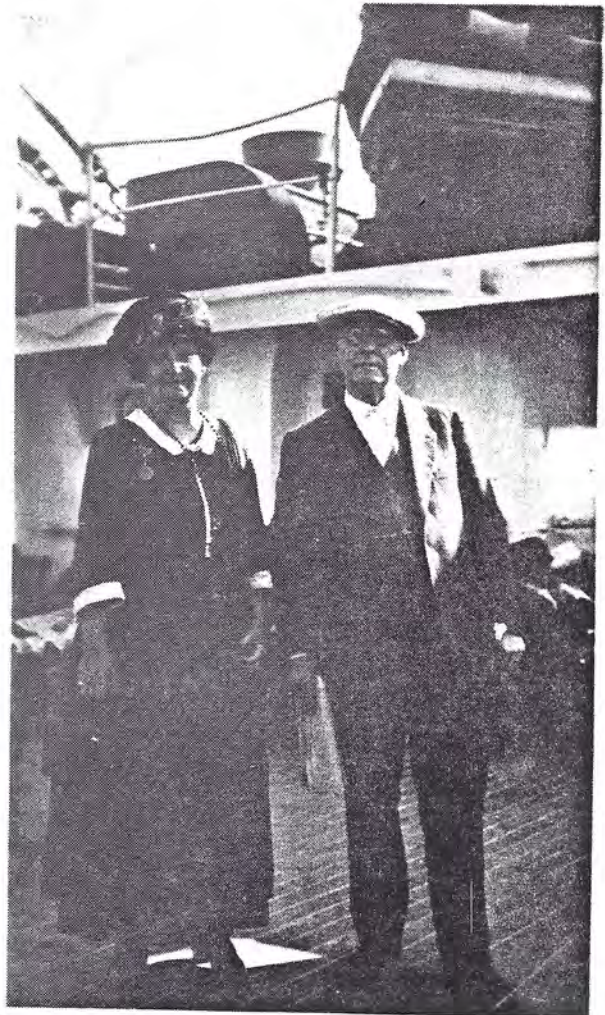
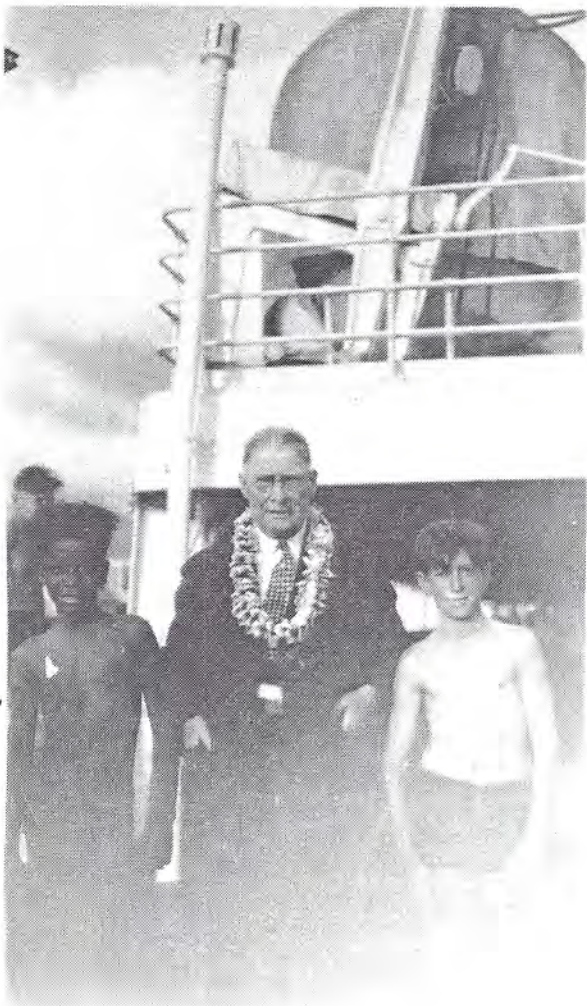
Grandma, Grandpa, Frank, Edna, Rex and Allen

Travels

Grandpa and Grandma took several lovely trips. On these occasions they often took a daughter along. I don't know about all of their trips but I know they took my mother, Jean, on a lovely trip through the Panama Canal in 1924. On another occasion Edna went with them to Alaska. They went by ship to Hawaii in the mid 1920's. They usually went on a business trip back East every year and in 1912 they took Jean along and on another occasion they took Edna.



They loved to travel



Twins

In gathering the material about the posterity of the family I was amazed how often I ran into twins. There have always been twins in the family. The first twins I came upon were the grand-mother and sister of Grandma's father, John R. Winder. They were named Mary and Martha Collins and later on John R. Winder and Ellen had twins whom they also named Mary and Martha (Winder). These were Grandmother's older sisters. There were no twins in Grandma's immediate family but Uncle Allen, her youngest son, had twins, a girl and a boy - Allen, Jr., and Grace. Aunt Florence Williams had twin girls that were still-born. In the next generation, "Babe" and Jack Hardy had twins - Lisa and Michael. Allen Williams, Jr., or Sandy as he is more commonly known, and Allison had twins - Scott and Ross. Tim and Twila Salthouse (Jean Williams Richardson's grandson and wife) had twins, boy and girl - Christopher and Courtney. Abbie Sharp and Drew (Aunt Edna's grand-daughter and husband) had twins - a boy and a girl - Peter and Adrienne. Joel and Vickie Hardy (Allen's boy and wife) had twins - Lucas and Janna. Janna died at six weeks of age. Just last week, Janis and Bruce Perry (George Richardson's daughter and son-in-law) had twin girls - Carol and Krista. There may be others that I don't know about, but I think this is quite a few in one family.

I have included a picture of some of the twins.



The newest twins - Carol and Krista Perry



Ann Sharp with her twin grandchildren



Martha Salthouse and her twin grandchildren

Mrs. T. A. Williams Awaits Eightieth Birthday Fete

With the same unaffected simplicity and devotion to her family that has characterized her entire life, Mrs. T. A. Williams, 520 East Second South street, will observe her eightieth birthday Monday. The day will be marked by a tea from 3 to 7 p. m. to which invitations have been issued to relatives and intimate friends of the honored guest.

Cohostesses at the event will be the daughters and daughters-in-law of Mrs. Williams, Mrs.

John K. Hardy, Mrs. Henry C. Richardson, Mrs. Edwin S. Felt, Mrs. Gilbert W. Williams, Mrs. Rex W. Williams and Mrs. Frank W. Williams.

Carrying on the lifelong tradition of the family, the seven children of Mrs. Williams will all be present, including, in addition to the three sons and three daughters living in Salt Lake City, Allen W. Williams of Milwaukee, Wis.

Mrs. Williams is the daughter of John R. Winder, who was a prominent Salt Lake business man and LDS churchman. She was born in Salt Lake City and upon her marriage to the late T. A. Williams, moved into a one-room house on East Second South street. This house was added to as the family grew and remodeled to meet changing ideas, but it was always the "Williams" home and to it the children of the family have always returned with affection.

Mrs. Williams, whose club activities have been largely confined to LDS Relief society work, has made a "hobby" of her family. On Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's day each year she has the entire family, including children and grandchildren, come home to a family dinner and each Sunday evening the family gathers informally at "mother's" for a fireside chat.

Aside from her family, Mrs. Williams' chief diversion is handwork, particularly crocheting. She has completed a large number of handmade bedspreads and tablecloths, which she gives to her grandchildren as wedding gifts.

This long standing family loyalty will be emphasized at



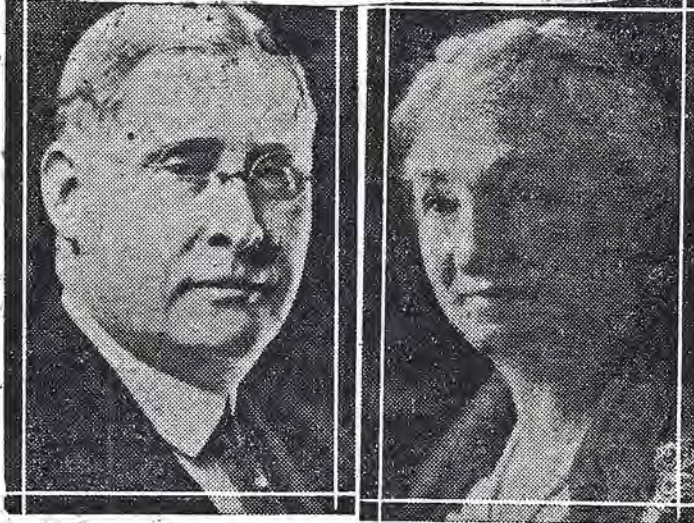
Mrs. T. A. Williams . . . Family will honor her at tea Monday in observance of her eightieth birthday

the tea Monday, when old-fashioned nosegays will decorate the table, and granddaughters of

the honored guest will serve. Mrs. Ralph W. Hardy and Mrs. Mobern Hardy will pour.

Married Fifty Years

SATURDAY NOVEMBER 18 1933



Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Williams will observe the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding day, Wednesday, Nov. 22, at their residence 520 east Second South street, the home in which they have lived practically their entire married life. Mr. Williams, prominent in public Church and business affairs of the city for many years, was born at Draper in January, 1861, the son of T. V. and Pernecy Allen Williams. Mrs. Williams was Susan Winder, daughter of John R. and Ellen Walters Winder, and was born in Salt Lake in November, 1861.

Mr. Williams was educated at St. Marks and the University of Deseret and in 1876 started work as a salesman for the Z. C. M. I. He served on a Church mission to the southern states in 1887 and 1888. He was manager of the Utah Stove & Hardware company from 1888 to 1896, and since that time he has been a manufacturer's selling agent. He served two terms as member of the state pure foods bureau, three terms on the state industrial school board, two terms as a regent of the University of Utah, as counselor to Bishop Hyrum B. Clawson of the Twelfth ward, as bishop of the ward for five years, and for the past 15 years as a member of the Ensign stake high council.

Mrs. Williams has also been active in Church and civic affairs working in the Relief Society for a number of years as a member of the Ensign stake presidency. Mr. and Mrs. Williams have seven children, Mrs. John K. Hardy, Mrs. Henry C. Richardson, Mrs. Edwin S. Felt, Gilbert W., Frank W., Rex W., and Allen W. Williams; also 23 grand-

children. The entire family with the exception of three are residents of Salt Lake.

An at home gathering will be held Wednesday from 7:30 to 11:30 p.m. at the residence, 520 east Second South street, to which friends of the family are invited.

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS



WHEN MRS. WILLIAMS WAS MISS WINDER.

Many Salt Lakers on seeing the above picture will remember Mrs. T. A. Williams when as Miss Susie Winder she was a popular member of the city's younger set. Mrs. Williams belongs to that interesting legion of women who have made their home life their greatest career and whose charming hospitality has become a feature of the city's inner home circles. Only of late years has she stepped out into public life, and then only in Church work, holding now the office of counselor in the Relief Society presidency of Ensign stake. Ever since her girlhood, however, she has been a member of that great organization, and one of the most capable of members in handling social matters held under the auspices and for the benefit of the society. She is a daughter of the late Prest. John R. Winder, is the wife of one of the state's prominent business men and has a large family of fine sons and daughters.

The Salt Lake Tribune

Established April 15, 1871

Issued every morning by Salt Lake Tribune Publishing Company



The Tribune is a member of the Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled for reproduction of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and for the local news published herein.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Tuesday Morning, January 10, 1939.

The Parade That Passes Through Every Home and Hamlet

Every day someone, known, beloved and mourned by friendly and family circles of varying dimensions, is departing on the last journey toward "that undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveler returns." It is true in this locality as it is in every center of population on the globe.

One of the best known business men of an earlier epoch in the development of Salt Lake City, Thomas Allen Williams, has just passed away, closing a splendid record of civic, church and commercial activity. Born in Draper 78 years ago this month, he completed his education in the University of Deseret to become a salesman, a merchant, a missionary, a bishop of an ecclesiastical ward, a popular and public spirited citizen of the community and a member of several social and business organizations. At the time of his death he was serving as a member of the board of regents of the University of Utah.

Bishop Williams was a genial, jovial gentleman with a kindly greeting and a pleasant word for everybody with whom he made contact; a personality that inspired confidence, a man of ideas, of action, of generous impulses and tolerant understanding of the viewpoint of those with whom he happened to disagree. His funeral will be held today in the Twentieth ward chapel.

Thomas Allen Williams

THOMAS ALLEN WILLIAMS, who died Sunday morning last at his home, 520 East Second South Street, has long been prominent in the business, community and Church activities of this city and the Intermountain West. Born in Draper, Mr. Williams moved with his parents to Salt Lake City when a child of six years of age, where he has since continued to reside. When a boy of 14 he was a student at the University of Deseret, then located in the Council House on upper Main Street, under the direction of Dr. John R. Park.

In his early life Mr. Williams entered the employ of Z. C. M. I. and later he established a business of his own, as distributor of hardware, mining and milling equipment. In addition to his business activities Mr. Williams held positions of honor and trust in Church, civic and educational fields. He performed a mission to the Southern States, was bishop of the Twelfth Ward and a member of the High Council of Ensign Stake, until his recent illness. For many years he served as a member of the Board of Trustees of the State Industrial School, and at the time of his death he was a member of the Board of Regents of the University of Utah and chairman of the Finance Committee of that group.

Mr. Williams was a man of pleasing and interesting personality. He was honorable and upright in his business relations and generous, sympathetic and kindly in his association with his fellows. A man of high ideals and nobility of character, he has left a good record and an unblemished name in the earth. A host of friends mourn his passing.

Besides his widow, who is a daughter of the late Pres. John R. Winder, Mr. Williams leaves a family of four sons and three daughters, together with 22 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

To the family and kinsmen of this good man, The Deseret News extends respectful affection and sincere condolences.



Thomas A. Williams

T. A. Williams, Noted Leader Of West, Dies

Funeral services for Thomas Allen Williams, 77, prominent in business, community and Church circles of Salt Lake and the Intermountain West for many years who died at 11 a.m. Sunday at his home, 520 East Second South Street, will be held at 12:15 p.m. Tuesday in the Twentieth Ward Chapel, Second Avenue and G Street.

Born Jan. 22, 1861, in Draper, Mr. Williams was a son of Thomas V. and Mrs. Pernsey Allen Williams. He moved to Salt Lake with his parents in 1867, and received his early education in the school of Daniel Bryant, in the Twelfth Ward School and in St. Mark's School. In 1874 and 1875 he was a student at the University of Deseret in the Council House on upper Main Street, under the direction of Dr. John R. Park.

Entered Z. C. M. I. Employ

Leaving school, Mr. Williams entered the employ of Z. C. M. I. in the hardware department, thus laying the foundation for his later career as a distributor of hardware, mining and milling equipment. As an appointee of the late Gov. William Spry, Mr. Williams served many years as a member of the Board of Trustees of the State Industrial School. In 1933, he was appointed by Gov. Henry H. Blood as a member of the Board of Regents of the University of Utah. He was chairman of the finance committee of that group at the time of his death.

During 1887 and 1888, Mr. Williams served as a missionary in the Southern States. From 1906 to 1911, he was bishop of the Twelfth Ward, following which he was a member of the High Council of Ensign Stake until his recent illness.

Married In 1883

In November, 1883, Mr. Williams married Susan Sophia Winder, daughter of the late Pres. John R. Winder. Surviving him in addition to Mrs. Williams are the following children, Mrs. Clare W. Hardy, Jean W. Richardson, Gilbert W. Williams, Frank W. Williams, Rex W. Williams, Edna W. Felt, all of Salt Lake, and Allen W. Williams of Milwaukee, Wis., 22 grandchildren, one great-grandchild, and two sisters, Mrs. Pauline W. Palmer of Logan and Mrs. Ethel W. Wood of San Francisco.

Speakers at the funeral will include Elder George D. Pyper, the Rev. John Edward Carver and Elder George Q. Morris.

Friends may call at the family residence Tuesday morning prior to the services.

WHEN THOMAS A. WILLIAMS

was a student at the old University of Deseret, parent to our present school, it was the custom of the administration each spring to declare a full holiday when the entire student body would journey "en masse" to a nearby canyon for a picnic outing. After the sandwiches, sand and ants had all been consumed, students and faculty would scour the hills and stream-sides for new flowers and plants, for interesting geological specimens. These they would bring back with them to increase the University Herbarium and museum.

Years later, in 1929, after he had firmly established himself in the intermountain country as a distributor to hardware and mining supply jobbers, Thoma. Williams was appointed to the University Board of Regents. Reappointed twice to this same position, he was made chairman of the Board's important committee on finance.

Monday the University flag, having spent but two days in the higher breezes, was lowered to half mast for the third time within the month--Thomas Williams had died.

One of the influences which Regent Williams felt was most important in his life was his training under the University's great ex-President, John R. Park. When but a student in primary grades at Draper, "Tom" Williams was taught by Dr. Park. When he reached the University several years later, John R. Park was its president. The priceless heritage which Dr. Park left this institution was felt most keenly by men like Thomas Williams who knew him intimately, and who then lived to watch the University chance its location and grow to its present stately size.



FOR THE PRIMARY HOSPITAL
 To celebrate her 83th birthday tomorrow, Nov. 10, Mrs. T. A. Williams has given the Primary Children's Hospital 94 dimes to buy 94 bricks. She has requested that the names of her seven children, her 26 grandchildren, and her 33 great-grandchildren be recorded on the brick fund.

Death Takes Kin of Late Pres. Winder

Mrs. Susan S. Winder Williams, 89, of 520 East Second



South St., long-time resident of Salt Lake City, died Saturday at 2:20 p.m. She had been confined to her residence for the past year due to a hip injury.

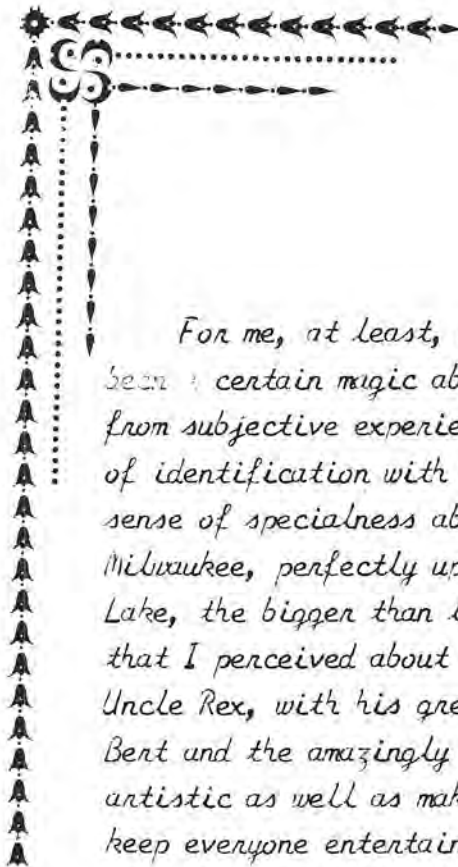
She was the youngest daughter of the

late John R. Winder of the First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and Ellen W. Winder. She was married to Thomas A. Williams, Nov. 22, 1883, in Salt Lake City. Mrs. Williams resided for 68 years in the family home. Mr. Williams died Jan. 8, 1939.

Mrs. Williams was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and, for a number of years was in the presidency of the Ensign Stake Relief Society Board.

Survivors include seven of her eight sons and daughters Gilbert W. Williams, Mrs. Clare W. Hardy, Mrs. Jean W. Richardson, Edna W. Felt, Frank W. Williams, and Rex W. Williams, all of Salt Lake City; Allen W. Williams, Milwaukee, Wis.; one brother, Rex P. Winder, and one sister Matilda W. Hamilton, both of Salt Lake City; six grandchildren and 40 great-grandchildren.

Funeral arrangements will be announced from 124 Fourth East St.



On Being a Williams

For me, at least, and I believe as well for my three sisters, there has always been a certain magic about the Williams part of our lineage. If one can generalize from subjective experience, each of us carried a special pride and a special sense of identification with a particular wing of our heritage. For me, I always had a sense of specialness about the Williams clan. Mother's family was right here in Milwaukee, perfectly upstanding and all that, but it didn't have the mystic of Salt Lake, the bigger than life familiness or the openness and commitment to achievement that I perceived about the Williams. All of our special relatives were Williams. Uncle Rex, with his great dimples, his good humor and his removable teeth; Uncle Bert and the amazingly energetic Aunt Florence who could seemingly do everything artistic as well as making caramels wrapped around almonds; Aunt Edna, who could keep everyone entertained all the time; Uncle Frank who was called Posey which started with "P" and which apparently stood for Pool and brought special meaning to "The Music Man" for me; these were all special relatives and they were all Williams. And my cousins, though bearing names like Hardy and Richardson, were through my eyes all Williams.

Relatives are special. Psychologists agree that blood is thicker than water, that the sense of identification with relatives can strongly affect goals, motivation, self image, etc. Surely, being a Williams has done that for me. I have always known there is this part of my heritage which imbues me with a love for life, an ability to achieve (and the human frailty not to), the sense of civic duty, a commitment to family and just a sense of clan that set me apart, it made me a "Williams".

Ralph Hardy, my childhood idol who could swim the length of the pool underwater, play spectacular music by ear, work in Washington and soar to success was a Williams. Apparently Uncle Bert used to admonish his kids "Don't forget, you're a Williams", and my Dad's jocular greeting to the world was "Williams is my name" - well for this Williams and I sense for the whole clan, the magic of being a Williams is right there, below conscious realization, all the time. Let our children feel the same way.

Regards,
Sandy Williams

