

MESSAGE FROM A PIONEER GRANDMOTHER

"To our many grandchildren, friends and relatives in Defense and Military Service. I wish to send this message on my 84th birthday. September 17th 1942 .Tropic Utah,

Dear boys and girls:

I was born a child of promise! To my English convert parents,
In the days when this fair country was a desert, uninviting;
When the scanty food was rationed, even bread was then a luxury,
At the time when Johnstons army came as vandals to destroy us,
And the Saints tried to the limit, pledged to fight them and subdue them.
We lived through the Civil Conflict, with the North and South divided,
Mourned at Lincoln's tragic passing, cheered the States again united.
We felt religious persecution when our standards were invaded,
And the 'Deps' in black-top buggies terrorized each ranch and village.
We helped colonize the 'Muddy' where Indians stole our mules and oxen,
Failing in the Muddy Mission, because of Indian deprivations,
We were sent back into Dixie, - then to live United Order.
It was here, when just a young girl, that I was a stalwart farmer-
Jolley- he, by name and nature; his worldly goods, his own two hands;
Capable to meet Life's problems, battle through all opposition,
And our Home, though crude and lowly, ever to us was a Heaven.
'Twas here we spun and wove our clothing, tanned cowhide to make our shoes,
Braided straw for hats and bonnets, sometimes we wore wooden clogs.
We made dye to color clothing, from ashes, lye was made for washing.
Soap and candles made from tallow, which we saved from hogs and wild game.
All our food was from earth's bounty, gleaned and garnered by our own hands,
Our implements, tho crude and homemade, helped to keep our minds inventive.
Very limited our schooling and life's problems our instructor-
And our dealings with each other taught us much of human nature.
We were blessed with fourteen children, but a few of them soon left us,
All the others now are wedded, with many children and grandchildren.
We were loyal to our Country, volunteers were sent with Roosevelt-
When the Philippons were threatened, and our boys helped to regain them.
Women's Rights' became our issue, we were proud then of our voteing
Helping UTAH gain her STATEHOOD, be a bright Star in the Nation.
Then we helped to win the World-war, had one grandson in this conflict,
Had days wheatless, also meatless, we bought Saving Stamps and Bonds.
Then we tackled, the 'depression' , lost most of our lifetime's savings,
We meet sickness, death and sorrow, but- the world goes on unmindful.
- AH' - how times have changed-, it seems like- in a new world we are living-
Seeing with strange eyes, a vision' - of the dangers now impending
If our parents could look earth-ward, they would think 'twas the Millenium-
Where instead of white-winged seagulls, in the heavens, silver airplanes,
And instead of plodding oxen, cities racing on the highways,

And the Telegraph' their marvel, lags behind our Television –
And our Leaders, giving council around the world their voice is wafted.
While the orders of the, Generals, reach the earths remotest corners.
ALL their flickering tallow candles, would be dimmed by lights irrocresnt,
And the lightning power now: harnessed would exceed their strongest horsepower.
But – if they could sense the purpose of this display of industry,
Arms and armments unstinted, bombs and cartridges uncounted-
Heaven and earth and sea incumbered with devices of distruction;
They would hide their heads in sorrow and in shame at our undoing'
They would feel their hopes were blasted, all their sacrifice unworthy
If repaid in scenes of carnage, of distaster and dishonor.
And instead of the Millenuim they would find the reign of Satan-
And unless we compensat them, it would fill their souls with loathing.
So we must redeem our manhood, give our ALL to retain freedom-
With service to our Country, and homage to our Church and God." L. J.
Elizabeth Stolworthy Jolley