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MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT by Richard Turley, Sr.

Greetings from Salt Lake City. As I was writing this message, I thought of how May Day this year, 2011, will be long remembered because of the news received on Sunday, May 1, 2011. What news was that? If you turned on your TV to a news station on that evening, everything would have been concentrated on the success of the Navy Seals operation in which Osama bin Laden, the mastermind behind the horrendous 9/11 attacks in New York City, was killed in a firefight during a daring raid at his fortified hideaway in Abbottabad, 50 kilometers (31 mi) northeast of Islamabad, Pakistan. (Credit to KSL for the news statement details.)

This news reminds me of *Cinco de Mayo*, the annual celebration that takes place in Mexico and elsewhere. History tells us that the Mexicans defeated the French in the battle of Puebla on May 5, 1862, but Mexico lost the war! The success which U.S. forces enjoyed on May 1 of this year is similar; i.e., we won the battle, but the war is not over. We can expect terrorism to continue into the future. So, we have to always be on guard to protect ourselves and our country.

What does this have to do with our family organization? Our newsletter editor has been asking for contributions from family members. Would it not be appropriate for us to recognize those members of the family who are engaged in such military operations around the world in the fight against terrorism? I think so. I, for one, would like to know and recognize those who are thus engaged. We should be grateful for their service, and pray for their safety and success.

How does this relate to the TTFO Mission Statement? Previously, a draft copy of a Mission Statement for TTFO was distributed for comment and input from members of the leadership of TTFO. At our last meeting, we again reviewed the draft statement and we discussed the purposes of TTFO. And, we continue to

ask the TTFO family to give us feedback on the following revised draft. At the meeting, Ann Lewis volunteered to take the draft statement and create a second draft. This second draft is shown below and we would appreciate any comments you may have. I invite all who would like, to review it and send us your comments.

UPCOMING EVENTS: Theodore Turley Family Organization Leadership Meeting

The Theodore Turley Family Organization meets in Salt Lake twice a year to review business and plan future efforts and events. The next meeting will be Friday September 30th, starting at 10 a.m. at the Ensign Stake Center church building (located at 135 A Street, Salt Lake City, UT) in the high council room on the lower floor, west side of building. Each branch of the family should send at least one representative, but anyone is welcome to attend.

MISSION STATEMENT

Theodore Turley Family Organization (TTFO) Mission Statement (2nd Draft)

This family organization has been established to honor our faithful progenitors by carrying out activities which will not only remind us of them, but which will inspire, motivate, and help all of us to achieve the purposes for which we have been born here on this earth. We will plan, design and carry out activities with the following pursuits in mind:

Looking to the Past

1. Perform Genealogical Research with reliable results
2. Prepare and gather Family Histories that will inspire and motivate
3. Gather and Organize Information about Theodore Turley and His Family
4. Create a Family Archive of Genealogical and Historical Family Information

Present and Future

5. Gather Family Members and Keep Family Records Current
6. Perform Temple Work for the living and for deceased progenitors
7. Share the gospel amongst ourselves and others
8. Strengthen Families and individuals
9. Provide opportunities for descendants to socialize and become acquainted

We would appreciate input from any and all of you with respect to the draft statement above. Please send your responses to me (turleyri@q.com) or to Hilary (hnturley@gmail.com) by e-mail or by regular mail. Thank you to all who have anything to do with our family organization. May the Lord continue to bless this organization and our families with His choicest blessings.

Richard E. Turley, Sr. (Richard – Edward – Edward – Isaac – Theodore)

MINUTES FROM APRIL 1ST LEADERSHIP MEETING by Marie Waldvogel

On April 1st a meeting was held for the Theodore Turley Family Organization. Richard Turley Sr. presided and it was a great time to see cousins. We weren't just there for the snacks of caramel popcorn...we got down to business. At the meeting the following items were discussed:

- **Legal Affairs** - Marc Haws will continue to look into the feasibility of TTFO becoming a non-profit.
- **Finances** - Encourage payment of dues and discussion on possible fundraising ideas.
- **Newsletter** - Discussion with Hilary Turley of ways to make it relevant; continue with pictures, encourage birth, mission and wedding announcements etc.
- **Database** - Discussion with David Turley about how Data is now in the development stage. CD vs. DVD...DVD would allow for more info. Goal for distribution is Christmas time.
- **Website** - Looking into online options (website/ blog) and creating a forum to discuss Turley research.
- **Research** - Ann Lewis has Jay Turley info from Olive and Della. Ann is continuing to put info into a database. The goal is to have more of the info scanned by the summer and ready to disseminate to the committee after that. Raised a question on the existence of a Turley Coat-of-arms and Richard Turley Jr. said afterwards that there is not one.
- **Mission statement** - The mission statement for the TTFO continues to be refined.

(Marie – Mary – Anthon – Ernest – Isaac – Theodore)

Leadership Role	Family Member		
President	Richard Turley, Sr.		turleyri@q.com
Vice President	Natalie Tanner	801-377 3565	natalie.tanner@yahoo.com
Secretary	Marie Waldvogel		kona0044@msn.com
Treasurer	Hilary Turley	510-457-1413	hnturley@gmail.com
Membership & Newsletters	Hilary Turley	510-457-1413	turleyfamilyorg@gmail.com

Contact your Family Representative with questions or submissions for the newsletter.

Family Group		Family Representative			
Theodore Turley & Francis Amelia Kimberley	Mary Ann Turley Cook	Lorie Okel	360-546-1219	ljokel@comcast.net	
	Priscilla Rebecca Turley Lyman	<i>(Volunteer Needed)</i>			
	Fredrick Turley	<i>(Volunteer Needed)</i>			
	Sarah Elizabeth Turley Franklin	<i>(Volunteer Needed)</i>			
	Theodore Wilford Turley	Natalie Tanner	801-377 3565	natalietanner@yahoo.com	
		William Henry Turley	<i>(Volunteer Needed)</i>		
	Alma Ruben Turley	Annette Raley	623-412-9493	annette@ajrmarketing.com	
		Robert Judd	435-628-5041	rjudd@pes.washk12.org	
		Wayne Turley	480-246-6505	wayneturley@gmail.com	
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	George Albert Turley	Tami Thompson	702-476-6337	hassell_1963@yahoo.com	
	Charles Dennis Turley	Nancy Eldridge	505-867-5760	eldridge42@hotmail.com	
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	Isaac Turley & Clara Ann Tolton	Edward Franklin Turley	Marie Dugger	480-926-8828	jim.dugger@cox.net
		Esther Turley McClellan	Claudette Jones	480-969-6022	bandcjones@cox.net
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		Ernest Tolton Turley	Anthon "Tony" Turley	208-356-8673	turleytt@yahoo.com
		Clara Ellen (Nellie) Turley Walser	Julian "Bud" Breillatt	847-949-7292	breillatt@juno.com
			Adrienne Williams	801-492-4110	
	Isaac Turley, Jr.	Marc Haws		marc.haws@usdoj.gov	
	Anna Priscilla Turley Van Wagoner	Becky Cushing		robertjcushing@hotmail.com	
	Charlotte Turley Bushman	Ann Lewis	801-224-9355	annlewis@byu.net	
	T. Turley & Ruth Jane Giles	Joseph Orson Turley	Susan Ethington	801-374-5103	sbethington@msn.com
			Robert Barrett		robert_barrett@comcast.net
Jacob Omner Turley		<i>(Volunteer Needed)</i>			

TURLEY RECORDS IN MEXICO by Tony Turley

While looking for information on Isaac Turley in Mexico, Tony Turley found some interesting records in the Family History Library. Tony and his wife Treva are currently serving a family history mission in Salt Lake City. The micro-film records cover various time periods, but most are from 1887 to 1948. They contain church records like baptisms, ordinations, and censuses as recorded by a ward clerk, and are very interesting to read. If you are interested in seeing these records yourself, they are located on the B-1 floor of the Salt Lake Family History Library, or they can be ordered from any local Family History Library. Here are the film numbers for records from specific towns:

- Chuichupa #35125
- Dublan #35127
- Juarez #35130
- Diaz #35126
- Garcia #35129
- Pacheco #35131

(Tony – Anthon – Ernest – Isaac – Theodore)

CORRECTING FAMILYSEARCH DATA by Cliff Fuller

I recently discovered that my grandmother, Esther Turley McClellan, appears correctly on the FamilySearch family group sheet as the oldest female child of Issac Turley and Clara Ann Tolton but she also appears incorrectly but with the correct birth date as a child of Issac Turley and Sarah Greenwood. I tried to correct it with help from people at the Los Angeles Family History Center but we were not successful. It appears the LDS Church Records have it recorded this way.

Would anyone who knows how to make this correction please help Cliff correct the FamilySearch records so a clean Turley/Greenwood family group sheet can be printed? He can be contacted at cliff fuller@juno.com.

Do you have a research question you would like to ask the extended family? Send in your question to turleyfamilyorg@gmail.com by September 10, 2011 to be shared in the next newsletter.

No answers were submitted in response to the March 2011 newsletter questions.

THEODORE TURLEY FAMILY WEBSITE: www.turleyfamily.org

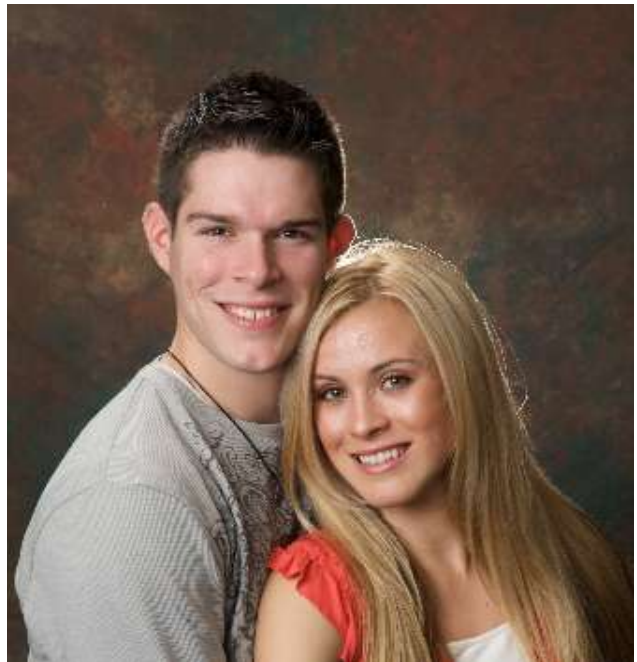
What would you like to see online?



Missionary Announcement

Elder Zak Waldvogel, serving in the California Los Angeles Mission, was a part of the Mormon Helping Hands Day in April 2011. Elder Waldvogel is on the right with his companion Elder Chambers.

(Zak – Marie – Mary – Anthon – Ernest – Isaac – Theodore)



Wedding Announcement

Dustin Lind married Misha Trotter on June 3, 2011 in the Spokane Washington Temple. Dustin is the son of Corey and Lori Lind.

(Dustin – Lori – Katey – Anthon – Ernest – Isaac – Theodore)



Birth Announcement

Lucy Anneva Turley, born March 19, 2011
8 lb. 4 oz., 20.5 inches

(Lucy – Brent – Douglas – Marion – Hyrum – Isaac – Theodore)



Birth Announcement

Betsy Irene Hansen, born April 29, 2011 to Janis & Chris Hansen, 8 lb. 1.5 oz., 20 inches

(Betsy – Janis – Wayne – Wallace – Alma Rubin – Isaac – Theodore) and

(Betsy – Janis – Nancy – Kathryn – Lucy – Theodore Wilford – Isaac – Theodore)

This is another in a continuing series of newsletter articles that together will make up the first rough draft of a biography of Theodore Turley. The draft will undergo considerable revision before being published in book form. I invite all family members to read it critically, make suggestions, and offer additional information for possible inclusion. Please send all comments and information to me at 2914 W.

Ivory Way, Taylorsville, Utah 84084-5319, or feel free to e-mail me at returley@byu.net.

(Richard E. Turley, Jr. – Richard – Edward – Edward – Isaac – Theodore)

CHAPTER 41 “STEAMING UP THE HUDSON” by Richard Turley, Jr.

On Tuesday morning, October 13, 1840, Theodore Turley and his fellow passengers loaded their luggage onto a steamer, the *Congress*, which Theodore had contracted to take the Latter-day Saint emigrants up the Hudson River to the Albany Basin and then on to West Troy. Before the passengers left the ship *North America*, customs officers inspected their baggage. It wasn't much of an inspection. Theodore's assistant William Clayton wrote that the officers soon finished the job, “for they only looked at the top of the goods without examining to the bottom of our boxes.”¹

The *North America* had been the passengers' floating home for over a month, but at noon on Tuesday, the migrating Saints bid adieu to the ship and its crew. “The Captain seemed very friendly and said he should wish to bring another company of us over,” wrote Clayton. “He enquired if we had a church in New York and where they meet.” Theodore introduced the ship's captain to Lucian R. Foster, a leader among the Saints in New York. President Foster told Captain Lowber “where they held their meetings.”²

If Theodore and his fellow passengers left on good terms with the captain of the *North America*, they started out on the wrong foot with the men who operated the *Congress*. “The agreement which Elder Turley made with the proprietors of the *Congress*,” wrote Clayton, “was that we should sail this day but they have broke their bargain and Elder Turley is much troubled.”³

Instead of steaming upstream, they spent the night in New York harbor, sleeping aboard the *Congress*. The delay gave the emigrants a chance to observe with wonder their new country. “I feel struck to see the horses and carts[,] even to see the light harness and small carts and light

loads drawn by them,” Clayton said. “The drivers all ride. The fruit is quite delicious to English people.”⁴

It turned out fortunate that they stayed overnight. The next morning, one of the Latter-day Saint passengers died after being sick for over a week. His death necessitated a coroner's inquest, which yielded a verdict that he “died from unknown causes.” He was furnished a coffin, and his body was taken into New York City for burial.⁵

Finally, at 5:00 p.m. on Wednesday, the Latter-day Saint passengers witnessed what Clayton called “a very beautiful sight.” Seven steamboats left New York harbor at the same time. “It seemed as though the harbour was on a move,” he wrote. The *Congress* departed at 5:20.

“The company was in good spirits,” Clayton mused. “As we left New York we had a pleasant view of the North part of the city. The buildings chiefly white and very neat. The several spires towering towards the sky bore a majestic appearance.” Soon the sun set, and the passengers could see only moonlit rocks along the shore, “with here and there a beautiful white house scattered on the banks.”⁶

The wonderment continued the next morning. The passengers watched houses and villages pass by as the steamboat paddled up-river. Clayton continued his descriptions of what Theodore and others saw: “As we proceeded we saw many fields of grain which was cut. We saw in one field a great numb[e]r of pumpkins quite yellow and pretty. On one farm we saw about 140 cows and oxen and sheep in different places.”

Continuing upstream, they passed houses and fruit trees. The further up the river they rode, the richer yet rockier the land seemed to become. Around 5:30 p.m. they reached Albany. The Mormon passengers continued upstream another six miles to West Troy, where they stopped overnight.⁷

¹ James B. Allen and Thomas G. Alexander, eds., *Manchester Mormons: The Journal of William Clayton, 1840 to 1842* (Santa Barbara, CA: Peregrine Smith, 1974), 185; William Clayton to Edward Martin, November 29, 1840, http://nycldshistory.com/nycldshist/index.php?title=William_Clayton_Diary#cite_ref-1 (accessed May 8, 2011).

² Allen and Alexander, *Manchester Mormons*, 185; Clayton to Martin, November 29, 1840.

³ Allen and Alexander, *Manchester Mormons*, 185.

⁴ Allen and Alexander, *Manchester Mormons*, 185-86.

⁵ Allen and Alexander, *Manchester Mormons*, 186.

⁶ Allen and Alexander, *Manchester Mormons*, 186.

⁷ Allen and Alexander, *Manchester Mormons*, 186-87.

RUTH JANE GILES by Mary Ann Clements

Ruth Jane Giles was born 29 June 1812 in Marblehead, Essex County, Massachusetts. No birth records exist for her, though LDS church membership records identify her parents as Samuel and Elizabeth Giles. Based on recent research, Ruth appears to be the youngest child of Samuel Giles (1763-1838) and Elizabeth Reith (1765-1840) of Marblehead, Massachusetts.

At least two other Samuel Giles of the same time period have been mistakenly attached to Ruth Jane Giles in the New FamilySearch. The first is Samuel Giles (1787-1867) of Cole Harbour, Nova Scotia, Canada, who married Elizabeth Otto (abt 1790-). This Samuel Giles lived and died in Nova Scotia and all of his children were born in Nova Scotia; he does not appear to be the father of our Ruth Jane Giles. The second Samuel Giles (1777-) lived in Essex County, Massachusetts. He married Margaret Davis-Norwood (1790-1854) in 1811 in Gloucester and all of their children were born in the towns of Gloucester and Rockport in Essex County. Again, the location (NOT Marblehead) and the wife's name (NOT Elizabeth) does not support the case for Ruth's parentage.

Another incorrect parent is Elizabeth/Betsy Wadleigh who sometimes appears to be the mother of Ruth Jane Giles. Elizabeth/Betsy Wadleigh (1791-1875) of Salisbury, Essex County, Massachusetts, was actually married to Samuel Hoyt (1788-1841) in 1811. All of their children were born in the towns of Salisbury or Amesbury in Essex County, Massachusetts. Many of Samuel Hoyt's records had been mistakenly combined with Samuel Giles in the New FamilySearch. Given the date of the Wadleigh-Hoyt marriage (1811), it is unlikely that Elizabeth/Betsy Wadleigh is the mother of Ruth Jane Giles (b. 1812).

Samuel Giles (1763-1838) married Elizabeth Reith (1765-1840) on 13 June 1784 in Marblehead, Essex, Massachusetts. According to Marblehead

birth records they had at least ten children born there between 1785 and 1807. Samuel Giles appears as head of household in the 1800, 1810, 1820, and 1830 censuses in Marblehead. A female under the age of ten is listed in his household in the 1820 census, and this appears to be Ruth (no other known children in that family match the individual).

Joseph Soll Turley (Ruth's grandson) told in his 1971 letter to the descendants of Theodore Turley that Ruth descended from "a long line of ship captains." Ruth's father, Samuel Giles (1763-1838), was described as "one of the many heroic privateers for whom the town of Marblehead was noted in the second great contest between the United States and Great Britain" (*History of Essex County, Massachusetts: with biographical sketches of many of its pioneers and prominent men* by Duane Hamilton Hurd; 1888; Vol. 2 Pt. 1, p. 1127). Another history book tells of Samuel's exploits during the Revolutionary War (*The history and traditions of Marblehead* by Samuel Roads; 1880; p. 197-198):

"SAMUEL GILES sailed in 1778, with Captain Stiles, in the schooner Swan. They went to Baltimore in the State service and carried a load of flour. On their return they were captured by a British vessel on George's, and carried to Halifax. After his release, he sailed on four cruises in the brig Tiger, during which eighteen prizes were taken. His next cruise was in the ship Jack, of eighteen guns, Captain Brown. After being out a short time they took five prizes. During another cruise with Capt. T. Collyer, in a ship of eighteen guns, a large ship loaded with provisions was captured. Giles subsequently sailed one cruise in the ship-of-war Thorn, during which four prizes were captured. He was afterwards on board the ship Jason. A short time after sailing, this ship fell in with and captured a British privateer brig of twenty guns, after an action of two hours. The captain, one of the lieutenants,

and several sailors of the British brig, were killed. The Jason had seven men killed. The prize was dismantled and sent ashore. They soon after took another prize, which was sent in.

"After this, Mr. Giles sailed in the ship Henry, which, after taking several prizes, was captured by a British ship. The crew were sent to New York and put on board the frigate Balfour, in which they were

carried to Jamaica and imprisoned. Giles finally succeeded in escaping, and shipped on board a vessel bound for New York, where he arrived after peace had been declared. He returned to Marblehead about 1783."

(Mary Ann – Douglas – Marion – Hyrum – Isaac – Theodore)

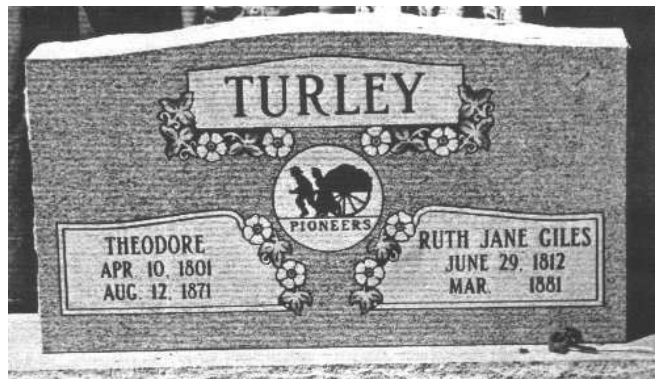
THE TURLEY FAMILY IN 1850 By Susan Ethington

I joined the Turley family organization a few years ago to try and find an unknown biological ancestor. What I found instead is that I have been adopted into a group of amazing Turley cousins! My ancestor is Joseph Orson Turley. He was five years old in 1850 when his mother, Ruth Jane Giles, married Theodore Turley in the Salt Lake Valley. Joseph Orson had been born in Nauvoo and his past is unknown. In an unsuccessful try to learn about him, I learned instead a lot about the Theodore Turley family and am very proud to be a member. In my reading and research of the family I have pieced together an amazing story of faith in the face of heartbreak and from a bleak beginning in Utah to the growth of an amazing family today.



Before arriving in the Salt Lake valley, the previous three years had been ones of great loss to Theodore and his family. Besides their homes and heritage in Nauvoo with the rest of the Latter-day Saints, Theodore had personally lost to death his first wife Francis, another wife, Sarah Ellen Clift and 9 of his children all in Winter Quarters, near Omaha, Nebraska. Just before his union with Ruth in Utah, his wife Mary Clift died after giving birth to their daughter Francis Kimberley. The Utah Territory 1850 United States census lists the Turley family as such: Theodore, age 50; Ruth, age 32; Mary Ann, age 23; Frederick, age 29; Sarah, age 15; Isaac, age 14; Charlotte, age 10; George, age 9, and Francis, age 1. Theodore had lost more family members by 1850 than were living.

The story of the Turley family, however, did not remain bleak. Through persistence to life and endurance in their faith, the Turley family has been rewarded. As we all know, Theodore's family today is great. His known descendants number over 18,000 and the TTFO is still looking for more. I'm glad I can throw my lot in with the rest of the family. Joining the family organization has been fun. Thanks!



P.S. I am still looking for a biological tie if anyone has any information.

sbethington@msn.com

(Susan – Melvin – William – Elsie – Joseph Orson – Ruth & Theodore)

ANNA PRISCILLA TURLEY VAN WAGONER LIFE SKETCH by Maxine Powell and sons Tony and Reed Powell

My mother is Anna Priscilla Turley Van Wagoner. She was born August 14, 1892 in Colonia Juarez, Chihuahua, Mexico, to Clara Ann Tolton and Isaac Turley, where her parents had gone to escape the persecution of polygamist families and to avoid Isaac from being put in jail. Anna was the youngest of Clara's 12 children and had 11 half-brothers and 1 half-sister who were children of Sarah Greenwood, Isaac's first wife. Anna then was the youngest of twenty-four children born to the two wives. Her father, Isaac, was a pioneer in Utah and was also a



Nellie and Anna

colonizer in Arizona, before going to Old Mexico. He suffered many hardships during his lifetime.

Anna's father took a three-month journey by

triple-bed wagon and four mule team to San Bernardino, California to bring a great variety of fruit trees to the colony for the needs of the people. That was the beginning of the fruit industry which today is the main source of income for the present day colonists.

Her early life was spent in Colonia Juarez, where she attended school and took an active part in church activities. She also attended the Juarez Academy.

Throughout her life she was forewarned about things that were going to happen. When she was a teenager living in Colonia Juarez, she was out of doors and under a large tree and was warned to move away from the tree, as she did so, a flash of lightning struck the tree under which she had been standing. She felt that had she ignored that warning voice she would also have been struck by the lightning and possibly perished. She was ever grateful

for the preserving hand of the Lord that saved her life that day.

She didn't talk about common events of her early life. I don't even remember her talking about her remembrances of significant events such as the day her father died in 1908. Her mother was left to care for their children.



Anna and Isaac Jr.

In 1912, the townspeople were aware of Poncho Villa and his men riding to Colonia Juarez to plunder. The women and children were taken to Colonia Dublan where they rode in a freight car to El Paso, Texas. The men remained in Colonia Juarez prepared to set their houses on fire, if necessary, to prevent Villa and his men from ransacking their homes. I'm told that the entire town appeared to be on fire, as Villa's men rode toward it so they turned around and left. Anna was 19 at that time. Her widowed mother took her to stay with relatives, Uncles Walter and Frank Tolton in Beaver, Utah.

Anna attended the Murdock Academy for a time, then taught one year of school there, prior to



Mt. Timp: Anna top second

going to Provo to the Brigham Young Academy. Her mother returned to Mexico, when it was safe to do so.

Anna, with 3 other girls and 4 young men from the Brigham Young Academy, climbed to the top of Mt. Timpanogos. I understood that they were the first to ever do so!

After obtaining her degree, she signed a contract to teach 3rd and 4th grades in Midway, Utah. She went to Wasatch County with two of her cousins, Grace and Amy Skinner. She taught in the public schools in Midway for five years. Some of the boys in her class were large for their age and they had succeeded in driving away other teachers and planned to do it again by making her 'stay' as difficult as possible. This did not work with Anna, as she was a disciplinarian and determined to keep her teaching position. She had said there was to be 'No' gum chewing in class, but a few of the boys continued to chew gum. So one day she sent one of the students to the store to buy a block of paraffin wax. She cut off a good sized piece for each of the gum chewers and had them stand in front of the class and chew this wax. Their jaws got tired rather soon and they asked if they could quit? Anna told them no, to keep chewing. That took care of any future gum chewing. She was thorough in her work and a strict disciplinarian.

She earned the love and respect of all the children and the good will of the parents. She was especially efficient in domestic art, needle work, and physical education. She sang in quartets and was a counselor in the M.I.A. in Midway.

Albert Van Wagoner, a young teenager saw her the day she rode into town. The store was one and a half blocks from his home, but he chose to go a block and a half out of his way, to pass the house where she was boarding, whenever he went to town, hoping to see her. Albert was impressed with her and so he made himself available at all times to escort her wherever she needed to go. Anna was waiting for a

fellow, who was in the service of our country (Elbert Huish). Albert took her in his cart to meet the train in Heber whenever Elbert had leave on more than one occasion.

Finally, Albert won her heart and they were married Jan. 2, 1918 in the Manti Temple, traveling there by train. He was 18 years old and she was 25. (World War I was from 1914-1918.) It was a beautiful warm day. When their friends met the train, three days later, they arrived in a bob sleigh. It was a real hard winter from then on.

Albert had purchased a furnished home which they moved into upon their return. The house was of pot rock. They carried all of their water from a flowing well one and a half blocks away. They didn't have much, so they took in a woman boarder and gave up their bedroom to her and they slept on a cot in the front room.

Anna continued teaching school for 2 years because of a shortage of teachers, due to World War I. Albert worked with his brothers in a grocery store and at night operated the show house in Midway. He managed and ran the show house. He showed silent pictures. You would view the picture and then the next screen would have writing to tell what was said. The picture and writing alternated throughout the picture show.

Anna was a good cook and an excellent seamstress. She was well liked. She cared for widows and older people. Her teaching in so many organizations required her to spend time preparing her lessons.

Anna gave birth to a dear little daughter on Nov. 6, 1918 during the Flu Epidemic. She was named Grace Maxine, 'Grace' for her Aunt Grace (22 years of age) who died 4 days before she was born. Albert lost two sisters, Eliza and Grace, and one brother, Joe, all three from the flu.

Five years later, Anna gave birth to twins, a girl and a boy, born Feb. 2, 1923, full term babies, but they didn't survive. Their combined weight was 15

lbs. The little girl had been dead 2-3 days. The baby boy, they thought, could have lived, had the doctor arrived sooner. Anna was covered with boils at this time, 36 of them, which had to be doctored 3 times a day. I have often wondered whether infection from the boils caused the babies to die, or if their deaths caused the boils. Anna really suffered at that time. She was fore warned of the deaths of her twin babies. Their names on record are Norman and Norma. She also told her husband of the impending death of his mother, who fell and hit her head on the tank part of the kitchen stove.

Albert had a lovely modern, brick house built on Midway's main street in 1924. It was wonderful to have tapped water in the house! A year later, Anna



Anna, Albert & Maxine Van Wagoner

gave birth to twin babies-both little girls, March 20, 1925. They were named Anita and Alberta after their parents. It was my job to push a small crib with the twins in, back and forth to get them to sleep before I could go out to play. It wasn't easy, as one would go to sleep, only to be woke by the other one, crying.

After coming to Midway to teach school and her marriage to Albert, she only saw her mother twice. They made two trips to Colonia Juarez to visit

Anna's mother and other family members. I was 2 years old and this was the first time that her mother and other family members met her husband. Eight years later in 1927 my parents took me to Mesa, AZ to the dedication of the Temple. She saw relatives there who wanted her and Albert to drive on down to Mexico, but it was another 600 miles and they hadn't planned to do that and so it wasn't possible.

I remember our trip to Colonia Juarez in October 1928. I was 10 years old, my sisters (twins) Anita and Alberta were four years old. Anna's husband Albert Van Wagoner took two nieces with us, they were 18 years old. I think Eva and June Van Wagoner, who were my cousins. They went on a date or two, with Harold Turley and his friend. I don't know who went with whom. They talked about the good time they had.

While in Mexico we had fresh strawberries and corn on the cob. My mother was sick while we were there. We stayed longer than planned. She was just starting with morning sickness and she may have had other problems that I wouldn't have known about. But we were still there for my birthday on



Clara, Anna & the girls

the 6th of November. My Aunt Ida Turley had a party for me. That was so nice of her!

In 1926 Albert moved his family to Pleasant Grove, Utah. He and his 3 brothers had a theatre and furniture store and cafe built. Albert managed the theatre, the other 2 buildings were rented out. The shows were 'silent' but there was a cemented hole large enough to hold an organ equipped with all kinds

of bells, whistles, sirens, wind, rain, guns, animal sounds that a man operated when appropriate. On June 24, 1930, another dear little sister, named Shirley was born. Later that year, on Thanksgiving Day, our family moved to Lehi, and we had Thanksgiving dinner with Uncle Dean and Aunt Alta's family. I was in the 8th grade. Anna continued to teach Seminary in Pleasant Grove riding the train from Lehi each day.

Our mother was a wonderful teacher. She taught the Deacons, in priesthood, being approved by our Stake President. She taught Spiritual Living lessons in the Relief Society, and taught the lesson in Daughters of the Pioneers. Religion was very important in her life. She was gracious, compassionate, and caring.

In November of 1934, my mother went next door to help our neighbor, a widow who was ill with erysipelas. At Christmas my mother became ill with erysipelas that she had contracted from this neighbor. She was terribly ill for several days with a fever. We put grated raw potatoes on her face to help cool the fever. Finally she got better. In March she got pneumonia and she learned, at that time, that she was expecting. She worried that she might miscarry, which she did. These things all weakened her resistance to the pneumonia. There wasn't sulfa or penicillin to use. My father hired a nurse to take care of her during the day and another nurse stayed to care for her during the night. She suffered for 10 days. During that time the twins had their 10th birthday and they wanted her to have some of their birthday cake, but she was too ill. Saturday morning came and Doctor Linebaugh came from Pleasant Grove to check her. He was smiling and cheerful. He went into the bedroom to see how she was and came back to say, "If you want anyone to be here, get them quick!" I (16) ran through the block to get Anita and Alberta (10) and Shirley (4). We ran all the way and went into the bedroom. My father was trying not to cry, my mother looked up at him and said, "don't be

funny," and she was gone at the young age of 42. We were all standing around the bed crying and in shock.

On Tuesday we had her funeral in Lehi. The building was filled with family, friends, and neighbors. She was loved and respected by all who knew her. We traveled to Midway, Utah to the cemetery to bury her. As we returned home it was raining and nearly dark. We walked into an empty house and were overcome with the feeling of sadness and hopelessness. Our father was a widower at age 35 years with 4 young daughters to raise. I became the care giver, trying to fill my mother's place. I had two more months of school to finish my junior year. Shirley turned 5 in June but was not yet in school. She wandered the neighborhood while the twins and I were in school. It was still the Depression and our father was trying to work at whatever he could to keep food on the table. I dropped two classes my senior year to keep up at home. Later I was told, I would most likely have been "Valedictorian" had I carried a full schedule. Had I known earlier, I would have found some way of keeping all my classes.

She spoke Spanish from growing up in the Colonies, and was going to teach me to speak Spanish. I can only count, and recognize a few Spanish words.

I was lucky to be the eldest of her children. I don't think my 3 younger sisters remember our mother. I am so thankful for 3 or 4 statements she made at different times but they had a big impact on me:

1. *There is only one right way to be married. That is in the Temple.*
2. *Do not waste time, for that is what life is made of.*
3. *Don't ever do anything that you would not want your parents to see you do.*
4. *Do not refuse when you are called to do anything in our Church.*

My parents were both religious. They were great examples to us.

(Maxine – Anna Priscilla – Isaac – Theodore)

THREE GREAT TURLEY TREES HAVE FALLEN by Marc Haws

During the 1912 Exodus of the Mormon Colonies from Mexico, Isaac Turley Jr. took Ida May Lake, his bride of a few weeks, to the safety of St. George, Utah. Over the next six years—while they were waiting to return to their home in Colonia Juarez—their three children were born in St. George. Melvin Isaac Turley was born August 31, 1913, George Lake Turley was born December 16, 1916, and Viola May Turley (Haws) was born January 26, 1919. When Viola was just a few months old, Isaac took his family back to Colonia Juarez. The Turley kids were reared in the stuccoed adobe three room home which Isaac Turley Sr. had built for his wife Clara Ann Tolton on the northeast side of town.

Melvin, George and Viola grew to become giant trees in the forest of the Turley family. They raised large posterities of children proud to be the blood, sweat and testimony of stalwart ancestors like Isaac Turley and Clara Ann Tolton; Theodore Turley and Francis Amelia Kimberley (Turley); and George Lake and Mary Edda Foster (Lake). Growing up in Colonia Juarez they were taught to work hard, to be honest and dependable, to develop their gifts of music and learning— and they were taught to love the Lord. Melvin, George and Viola were deeply involved in the growth and history of the Church in the Mormon Colonies and throughout Mexico.

Melvin Turley served a mission in Mexico, then married LaRee Cluff on October 18, 1938 in the Arizona Temple. They raised a mighty clan that began with their ten children. Melvin was always active in the Church, serving as Bishop of the Pacheco Ward, as a counselor in the Juarez Stake Presidency, and many callings thereafter. He was a businessman, honest in his dealings in both the US and Mexico. He was fluent in Spanish and English. He blessed the lives of many through his contagious optimism, trust, and cheerfulness.



George Turley served a mission in Mexico, then married Retha Shupe on April 1, 1941 in the Mesa Temple. They raised a blessed posterity of five children and many grandchildren. George earned a B.A. degree from BYU and was a teacher and leader throughout his life. He served as Bishop of the Juarez Ward and as Superintendent of the Juarez School System until called as President of the West Mexican Mission. After his release, he and Retha moved to Mexico City, where he served for more than a decade as Director of all Church schools in Mexico.

Viola Turley was the girl of Colonia Juarez! Always cheerful, dedicated to friends and family, and very talented. Beginning in the earliest years of her life she daily practiced the piano that always stood in the Turley home. She was renown for her touch on the piano. She married David Virgil (D.V.) Haws on May 13, 1938 and they raised 8 children. As a young wife and mother, she studied piano and performed as a concert pianist at Arizona State University, and later at the University of Utah. While living in Salt Lake City, she served on the General Board of the Primary at Church Headquarters. She and her husband moved their family to Mexico City, where he studied Medicine. During the nearly seven years in Mexico City, she wrote many of the songs for Los Ninos Cantan (The Children Sing) hymnal, and D.V. translated or wrote the words for most of the hymns in that book. Viola served as President of the Primary for the Mexican Mission, and D.V. served as President of the Sunday School. So, with their family in tow, they traveled throughout the country building up the Church.



These three massive pines that grew so tall in the Turley forest, and dropped so many cones, have now fallen. Viola Turley Haws died on November 20, 2005, at the age of 86. George Turley died on May 29, 2006 in his 90th year. When Melvin Turley died on October 23, 2009, he had just turned 96. They were all true to their faith. Their lives were characterized by service and love. Their presence was indelible and their legacies live on. Magnificent people!

(Marc – Viola – Isaac – Isaac – Theodore)

CHARLES MERLE TURLEY LIFE SKETCH Contributed by Frank Turley to the Turley Red Book Update Project

Charles Merle Turley was born on April 7, 1925 at four a.m. to Charles Herman and Ann Elizabeth Hunt Turley. He was the second child of six children that would be in their family. He was blessed in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints two months later.

Growing up he did the usual farm work and chores, and Church activities. He liked to play Kick the Can, any kind of Ball, Motion, and Hide 'N Seek. His favorite book was Tom Sawyer. He wrote letters to Phillip K. Gardner when Brother Gardner served a mission in Texas. Elder Gardner encouraged Charles in his primary class and to serve a mission. He loved his horses and named them after Military Generals. General Doolittle was his favorite. At his eighth grade graduation he gave the Class History and their motto was, "THE ELEVATOR IS BROKEN, TAKE THE STAIRS AND CLIMB."

In high school he enjoyed sports, his friends, writing and literary works. At football practice one day Coach Clark challenged the line after the fullback broke through them. Charles, Lee Kutch and Bill Southerland proceed to take up the challenge. Coach Clark was stopped at the line of scrimmage with a broken leg. Charles was always whistling "Smilin' Through." He graduated from Holbrook High School May 18, 1943.

He was drafted into the Army and reported for duty on August 3, 1943. His father gathered the family around to read his Patriarchal Blessing. The family received solace because it stated he would serve a mission. (The Blessing was read after he was killed and new meaning was understood. He was to go across the ocean and then go on His mission to the Spirit World.) (Also Charles did come by voice to his father's aid when a tractor tipped over on his dad.) He wanted to be in the Air Corps like Phillip K. Gardner had been, but he was assigned to the 310th Medical Battalion, 85th Infantry Division.



The family was so happy at Thanksgiving when he came home late at night dancing down the hall singing "There is No Place like Home." He served in the North African Area of the war and through Italy towards Rome. He was mortally wounded on May 31, 1944. He was with the infantry ready to give medical service. As a practice, the Medics were building slit trenches for their safety when heavy enemy shells started coming in. Charles and the others dove to roll under the vehicle and Charles' steel helmet came off and he was struck with a fragment of an exploding shell. He was awarded the "Silver Star" for volunteering to go out under heavy enemy fire to bring in three wounded soldiers. After giving medical aid and bringing them to safety he learned his platoon officer was wounded and after two unsuccessful attempts, made a third valiant effort and led litter bearers to the aid of the wounded officer. The repeated courageous action of Private Turley reflected great credit upon himself and the Military. Charles was also awarded the "Order of the

Purple Heart" signed by President Roosevelt. "In grateful memory of Pvt. Charles M. Turley, who died in the service of his country in the North African area May 31, 1944. He stands in the unbroken line of Patriots who have dared to die that freedom might live, and grow, and increase its blessings. Freedom lives and through it, He (Charles) lives—in a way that humbles the undertakings of most men."

(Charles – Charles – Alma – Isaac – Theodore)

PERSONAL LIFE SKETCH by Laverne Brinkerhoff Pinto

I, Laverne Pinto, will write down some of my thoughts and feelings about my Parents, Levi and Rhoda Brinkerhoff, and our life in Woodruff, Arizona. I loved my parents very much. I knew they were the best parents in the world, & I still think so, after all these years. I was the second child of a Family of ten children named Lila, Laverne, Dono Chester, Thelma, Elna, Derrel T, Ferrin Doyle, Irene, Arlene, and Carma Lee. We were a large family; living in a small two room adobe house on a big lot, in a small farming community on the banks of the Little Colorado River, in northern Arizona. Our home was a happy one, full of love & respect for each other. I have a lot of good memories of this time.

We were poor, money wise, but we did not realize it, for we were rich in other ways. We were a deeply religious family with lots of love for each other. We always had plenty of food on the table, it was not always what we would have liked, but we were all healthy children. Each child was welcomed and loved as they came along. We had many friends and lots of cousins that came to play with us, and if they were there at meal time, a plate was set for them, this necessitated a large table some of the time, but we managed. The People in Woodruff were all friendly, all helped each other and shared with each other. We had no refrigeration, and when anyone butchered any meat they shared with each other. The women helped each other when canning, quilting, when sickness came, also in deaths, weddings, reunions, etc. We children learned while young how to work, We each had chores to do, & we knew we had to do them.

Our parents raised nearly all of the food we ate in a big garden which had to be tended to. We all did our share of the work. Helping with the planting, hoeing, watering. Then came the harvesting, canning, and other field work. We all liked to help with trampling the big loads of hay on the wagon, and

riding the horses for Daddy. He raised wheat, com, and had a big orchard of apples, peaches, currents, gooseberries, some pears and plums which had to be canned or dried. We raised cows, horses, pigs, chickens and white rabbits for food. There was always dogs and cats around. For some reason Daddy always cut cats' tails off, so we always had bobtailed cats around. We had plenty of milk to drink, and Mother made all our butter and cheese, even some to sell. The buttermilk fresh from the churn was a treat too. Our family was almost self sufficient for food, except for sugar, spices, some flour, and lard etc.

We raised sorghum cane and squeezed juice from it with a horse turned press, and cooked it down into molasses. A long and tedious process. Mother was famous for making dill pickles and kept a large crock on the back porch where anyone could help themselves. She made a large amount of Root Beer for the 24th of July Celebration each year, and Cinnamon Rolls and Chili Beans for the Church Dinners. She was an excellent cook, and homemaker. We had a hand pump in the back yard from which our water came. Each morning we had to prime the pump before it would work. There was always a bucket of water by the back door and a dipper for drinking. We tried to keep water in the house for cooking, washing dishes etc. Later on the men of Woodruff dug a well, and piped water to each home in town. We had a faucet put in the kitchen which was a big luxury for us. We always did our washing every Monday morning. The water had to be pumped, or carried from the Irrigation Ditch close by and heated in a big black tub in the back yard. This was a big job, as we had a lot of clothes to be scrubbed on a scrub board. The white clothes were boiled to keep them snow white, and then rinsed twice, we rung them out by hand. We filled the lines and then put the rest on the fence to dry. Mother

made our soap from fat scraps and grease and lye, which she boiled down. We used this soap for everything, washing, washing dishes, mopping the floors. We bought soap for bathing, shampoos etc. We made many of our own cosmetics, boiled flax seed to make setting gel for our hair, colored it with henna, which made it too red at times. For skin care, we had glycerin and rose water, lemon juice or vinegar for hair rinse, beaten egg whites for our hair conditioner. We chewed whole cloves for a breath sweetener.

Saturday night was bath night for everyone. Water was heated on the stove and put in the biggest wash tub, placed in the kitchen, and all took turns bathing in it, to be ready to go to church on Sunday morning. We all had plenty of chores to do, helping with the milking, separating the cream from the milk, then churning the butter, making cheese, chopping wood and carrying it in, chips had to be raked up and a basket full brought in to start the fires. Water also had to be carried in. Mother baked bread when needed, she also baked corn bread, graham bread, biscuits, cookies and cakes and pies. We always cooked a big pot of beans, and usually did our ironing at the same time, as we had to heat the iron on top of the stove. One of our most important medicines was "Cloverine Salve" it was used on everything, such as stubbed toes, cuts, bruises, or any minor emergency, Daddy even used it on the cows' sore teats. For other ailments, we used soft pine gum for infections and for drawing stickers out that we could not get out with a needle, Mustard Plasters for colds and flu, always a dose of Castor Oil or Senna Tea to clean out our Systems, sugar and turpentine for croup, and the old standby, which I still use and like "Vicks Salve" This was our medicine cabinet.

Mother sold Cloverine Salve for \$0.25 a can, and we also delivered the "Grit" Paper to nearly everyone in town for \$0.05 a copy. Everyone loved to read the Grit as it was full of news, jokes, recipes, ads for household items, and many more interesting

things. Mother saved many of the clippings from this little paper and I wish we had saved them; we could compile quite a scrap book of life in this era.

Daddy and Mother had a nice feather mattress on their bed which we all loved to sleep on, and to jump on when Mother was not home. She would let us sleep at the foot of her bed when we were sick. We all learned while very young to get on our knees and to say our prayers night and morning, also, we would have Family prayers every morning. I remember Daddy and Uncle Charley giving us Priesthood blessings when we were sick, which always made us feel better.

Lila, Dono and I all had the Mumps at one time. Oh, how we did hurt. After we got a little better Mother, who was the Relief Society President, left us home alone thinking she had some bright children, but we had an apple tree in our back yard, covered with green apples, and I got the idea to go out and to pick us all one. We all took one bite and you can imagine the rest, we hurt for a week, and got no sympathy from her.

Mother loved fish and we used to go out to a small lake by the little butte, go out in a small paddle boat and catch some fish which she would fry. It was also an outing for her, and a needed quiet time from other chores. We had no electricity in Woodruff, there were no lights, no radios, no T.V. or Nintendo. We used Coal oil Lamps and had to wash the chimneys very often as they smoked a lot. We had a two-holer Privy in our backyard, and Sears Catalogue for reading, and other purposes, like hiding out when dish washing time came.

Daddy was gone from Home a lot, working to get money to buy the things we could not raise. He had a team of Big Horses which he would take on road jobs wherever he could find work. There was no large Machinery like there is now, and he found work building up road beds on the Highways and Railroad. We had a black dog named Banjo, which we all loved dearly, Daddy would take Banjo on the road jobs with

him so he would have company, one time when he was working near Flagstaff, Arizona, Daddy got ready to come Home and he could not find Banjo. He had to come on without him which made him feel terrible, and even worse when we all started to cry because Banjo was not with him. But the story has a happy ending. About two weeks later Banjo came home, he was skin and bones, but he had found his way home and he was as happy to see us as we were to see him.

We always went to Grandma Turley's House for Thanksgiving and Christmas Dinner. Grandma Turley had a large Family herself, and when we all got together there was really a Group. The Grown-ups always ate first, and would send the Children out to play, also there was a lot of babies which we tended while they were eating, we didn't like to wait, but when it came our turn, there was plenty left for us. We always went to Grandma's House when we got a new baby, all of us were born at home, except Carma Lee, when she came, Mother went to Sister Larson's, a midwife, for delivery.

Mother tried to give us all a chance to take Piano lessons. I took lessons from Sister Staniford, Mother paid for them with Eggs and Vegetables. Mother liked to tell us stories about when she was growing up, one story was about making Tic Tacs out of spools and rubber bands, which you wound up tight and held it on the window pane, it would make a terrible noise. One night they done this to her Grandfather and it frightened him so bad he tried to climb under the bed. She would get a good laugh out of this story every time she told it.

We had many good times going to the "Butte" and climbing up to the Peak. Every one that came to Woodruff wanted to go down and climb it. It has been a land mark for everyone in the country, and still means a lot to me. It can be seen from the highway in Holbrook, coming in from Heber and on the Highway between Snowflake and St. Johns, we each try to be the first to see it.

We went to school in the two story building that used to stand where the School House is now. It served as a school house, the Church House and the Community Entertainment Center. For the Church Services, the Chapel was the first big room, and School was held in the other two rooms, with four grades and one Teacher in each room. We had some good teachers and learned well. When we graduated from the Eighth grade, we rode the Bus to Snowflake. Later on, the pupils were transferred to the Holbrook School District, which was much closer. We had many good times in the Big Dance Hall in the second story of this big building. As a rule, we had dances nearly every Friday night, if not in Woodruff, we would go to Snowflake, Taylor, Joseph City, or Heber.

The children of the town made their own entertainment, by playing as a group, we would all get together and build a big Bon Fire, and play "Kick the Can", "Run Sheep Run", "Hide and Seek", and when any new kid came to town we would take them on a "Snipe Hunt". This was a dirty trick, as we would take them out in the dark, give them a gunny sack, and tell them to find the Snipe, as we went out to drive them in, then we would run off and hide, leaving them to find their way back alone. This got us in trouble more than once. For our dances, many times we would have Uncle Ed and Uncle Vernon play the Fiddle, the Guitar, and the Banjo. We had fun doing all the old fashioned dances, some of the older boys in town formed a Band of many instruments, and this was our Big Band, with modern music. Daddy drove the School Bus for many years, and we had many good times going back and forth, sometime we could get him to take us back to Holbrook for the school Dances, and the Football and Basketball games.

Mother had a big baby bed, which Uncle Ed made for her, and we kids spent many hours playing paper dolls on this Bed, also, Mother made rag dolls for us, and we loved them dearly. When we got older and started going out to dances, etc. we always found

a hot brick at the foot of our bed to help us get our feet warm, she also heated the bricks for us to take on the school bus to help keep our hands and feet warm. I have never have figured out how she found the time to do all the nice things she did for us. She showed her love for her family in many ways.

After Bill and I married Daddy and Mother both continued to take an interest in us and our family. We started our Family, and they loved each one of our Boys, as they did their own. We moved to Texas in 1951, and was completely away from the Church, Daddy kept us in touch with what was going on by writing us



Bill & Laverne's wedding 1936

letters, by sending us Magazines, Lesson Books, Telephone Calls, anything else he could do, they also came to visit us as often, and stayed as long as they could. Daddy helped where he could in getting a Branch started in Brownwood, as we were a branch of the Abilene, Texas Ward, in the Texas Louisiana Mission. He encouraged us in working for and raising money to build a chapel in Brownwood. Bill was a member of the building committee. Daddy and Mother had both passed away before we were ready to go through the LDS Temple, I have always been sorry they were not here to go through with us as they would have been so pleased. They had been temple workers for many years themselves, and would have been so proud for us to follow in their footsteps. I would love to be able to sit down with them now, and be able to ask questions about

Religion, genealogy, and more about their experiences.

I am thankful for the Gospel and for the fact that I was born under the Covenant, and was raised in the church, it has meant so much to me, and has done so much for our family. After we first went to the Temple for ourselves, we started visiting other Temples in other states and we have been to many, and they are all Beautiful to see. In September of 1986, Bishop Lewis Bickmore of the Edgewood Ward called us to go on a Mission to the South Dakota Rapid City Mission. We were assigned to live and work in Naythawaush, Minnesota, on the White Earth Reservation, working with the Chippewa Indians, which we enjoyed very much. When we returned home, we were set apart as Ward Missionaries for the next two years, working in the Estanchia Branch. When we completed this call, we were called to work in the Mesa, Arizona Temple, in 1990. Each calling has been a great experience, and working in the Temple has been the most rewarding of all. We have been there working for three and one half years and I hope



William A. and LaVerne Brinkerhoff Pinto
1993, Mesa, Arizona

we can work many more years. We are proud of our family, we lost one Son, Donald Rex Pinto when he was two yrs. old, which left a big hole in our family, and have raised five healthy good Sons that all have Beautiful Wives, and have given us 11 Grandchildren, and 4 Great Grandchildren of which we are very

proud. Bill is now 82 yrs. of age, he is healthy, happy and busy doing many things. He spends many hours at the Church History Center, doing Genealogy work, and has found the names of so many of his ancestors with their Life Histories, plus interesting stories about them, and now he is putting them all in his Computer. I am glad that he has found Genealogy work so interesting, and is trying to get all the Temple work finished up for each one.

I am happy to be a Part of such a Great Family as the Levi Brinkerhoff Family. I am Proud of my Parents, my Brothers and Sisters, My Sons, and their Families, My Nephews and Nieces, and their

Families, and what a great Heritage we have. I remember a quote from my Mother, Rhoda Brinkerhoff; "My parents taught, by precept and example, the truths of the gospel and instilled within their children the desires to have their lives conform to its teachings." I have tried to carry on the best I could. My prayer is that my posterity will always follow the example we have tried to set for them. My philosophy of life could be summed up in "Help me to live for others that I may live for thee."

This personal recollection was written about 1994.

Laverne passed away June 1, 2008.

(Laverne – Rhoda – Alma Rubin – Isaac – Theodore)

WORD FIND

WORD SEARCH: THE MISSION OF THEODORE TURLEY by Marie Waldvogel

Based on information found here:

<http://www.turley-eyring.org/TheodoreTurley1801-1871.php>

http://www.lib.byu.edu/dlib/mmd/diarists/Turley_Theodore.html

- BRIGHAM YOUNG
- COMPANIONS
- CONVERTS
- ENGLAND
- GEORGE A. SMITH
- HEBER C. KIMBALL
- JAILED
- JOHN TAYLOR
- LIVERPOOL
- MISSION
- NORTH AMERICA
- OPTIMISTIC
- PRAYED
- REUBEN HEDLOCK
- SICK
- STAFFORD ENGLAND
- THEODORE TURLEY

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CONTRIBUTING TO THE NEWSLETTER

To have your news published in the next newsletter, please contact your family representative or send an email directly to turleyfamilyorg@gmail.com with your name, address and family line from Theodore Turley. **The submission deadline for the October newsletter is September 10, 2011.** Your news could include:

- Family research
- Births, weddings, deaths
- Life sketches
- Trivia
- Mission announcements
- Projects for kids

Theodore Turley Family Organization

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