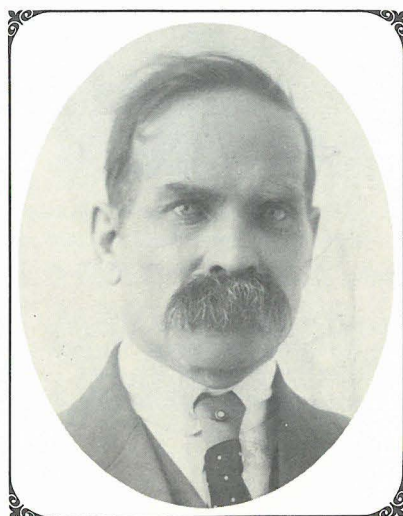


August 28, 1819 • July 24, 1900

Phineas Wolcott Cook FAMILY ORGANIZATION NEWSLETTER

April, 1973

LIFE SKETCH OF HYRUM HOWLAND COOK



The following life sketch of Hyrum Howland Cook was taken from histories prepared by his daughters, Bessie Cook Kelsey and Nellie Cook Vail, and his grandson Lawrence Seldon Kelsey, and from his daily journals and the diary of his mother Anne Eliza Howland Cook.

Hyrum Howland Cook was born at Swan Creek on May 6, 1866, the sixteenth child of Phineas Wolcott Cook and Anne Eliza Howland Cook. Little has been recorded of his early boyhood and young manhood, but an entry from the life of Mary Rozelia Cook states, "My half brothers Henry, Will, and Hyrum taught me to fish, shoot, row a boat, play ball, and ride horseback." Nothing is said of his education, but the handwriting in his six journals is excellent. Every word is legible and the spelling is correct throughout. Also, his interest in reading and his study of the scriptures reveal the fact that in what schooling he may have had, he was a good student. It is known that Hyrum learned the value of work and was an energetic and industrious young man. At the age of 22 years, he showed qualities of the strong and stalwart character that were to be further verified throughout his life.

He met and married a Swiss girl who had come to this country to be with the Saints. Her parents, Conrad and Catherine Shmid Vaterlaus, had embraced the Gospel in Zurich, Switzerland, and had sent their four children, two boys and two girls, on to this country ahead of them. When the parents joined them, they moved to Garden City where Hyrum met Annie Catherine Vaterlaus, and they were married on May 24, 1888 in the Logan Temple.

Their first home was in Garden City where Hyrum was running a small farm. He cultivated orchards, berry patches, and gardens of flowers as well as vegetables which he shared generously with friends and family. His mother who was living with them makes entries in her diary between 1894 and 1896 naming relatives who came from as far as Star Valley, Wyoming to "bottle" fruit and pick raspberries and gooseberries.

(Continued on Page 2)

A Message from your President

Dear Family Members:

Time flies on wings of lightning. We all recognize that days come and go before they seem to be here. Before we know it, we will all be together again at the Phineas Wolcott Cook Family annual reunion. I for one am looking forward with great anticipation to renewing my association with you and making many more acquaintances among the descendants of Grandfather Cook.

I am reminded of the great influence which is exercised upon our lives by those with whom we associate, and I am greatly appreciative of my own noble ancestors and relatives who have been such a good example to me.

I extend an official invitation to each of you to participate in the various family activities available within your own family and area, as well as with the larger Cook Family Organization. May we all be active in furthering the work for our kindred dead, that together we can work out our salvation to dwell again in the presence of our Father in Heaven.

Best wishes in your personal endeavors,

Dean S. Cook

Dean S. Cook, President

MESSAGE FROM THE SCRIPTURES

I, Enos, knowing my father that he was a just man - for he taught me in his language, and also in the nurture and admonition of the Lord - and blessed be the name of my God for it. (Enos 1)

And they were all young men, and they were exceedingly valiant for courage, and also for their strength and activity; but behold this was not all - they were men who were true at all times in whatsoever thing they were entrusted. Yea, they were men of truth and soberness, for they had been taught to keep the commandments of God and to walk uprightly before him...Yea, they had been taught by their mothers that if they did not doubt, God would deliver them. (Alma 53: 20-21; Alma 56:47)

Oh that we could be as effective in the training of our families as was the father of Enos and the mothers of the sons of Helaman.

Submitted by McKay Phippin

HYRUM HOWLAND COOK (Continued)

In May, 1894 Hyrum sustained a serious accident. He was currying his horses to get ready for work when one of them knocked him down, kicked, and trampled him. His collar bone and several ribs were broken, and the clavicle bone was split causing him great pain. The doctor who saw him four days later feared that gangrene might set in. He set the arm and bound it tightly to his body. The next day his mother made the following entry in her diary, "Hyrum about the same; his arm is fastened to his body so it cannot move about. He is working around all the time and doing all he can with one arm...cutting potatoes for planting...cutting raspberry plants, and on the 15th he was harrowing for a neighbor."

Hyrum and Annie had two small children, Hyrum Vaterlaus Cook and Lillian Elizabeth, and had buried two infant children, Jesse Vaterlaus and Phebe E., and now the whole family was given a greater challenge. From the entry in Hyrum's journal dated October 17, 1893, we read, "I received a call from President Wilford Woodruff to go on a mission to Australia and am to leave Vancouver on the 16th of December." (This mission included the Moari people at that time). On the 19th, he wrote, "I have just answered my call by saying that I am willing to go and will make all preparations possible to get ready by the time appointed. I am to start from Salt Lake City on the 11th of December at 5:15 in the evening." On November 26, he wrote, "I am getting ready as fast as I can. It is going to make me dig to get my work done up in time to go. I have my wood to get up and a great many other things to do and money to raise, and how I do not know yet, but I trust that God will bless me and open the way."

From this time until Hyrum was ready to leave, daily entries in his mother's diary tell of his long hours of work and careful planning for his family's needs during the five or six weeks in which he had to make his preparations for his mission. On December 1st, Ann Eliza made the following entry, "Hyrum got up in the night and sacked potatoes to take to Montpelier to get some shoes and a few things to take along with him...Potatoes are only 45 cents per hundred. The whole load of beautiful, large potatoes brought only \$8.00. It seems hard for the farmer these days."

So went the daily preparation for his mission. Money was not coming in fast enough from his extra work or from the sale of farm products that could be spared, so Hyrum sold his prized team of horses. Then on December 5th, he wrote in his journal, "I took a load of timber to Lake Town. I left here at 4:15 this morning and have just got back in time to catch the mail to Montpelier to borrow money. I have not enough yet by about 50 dollars." On the 6th, the entry read, "I have just got back from Montpelier. I borrowed \$45.00. Brother Marvin A. Allred signed the note with me, and he will pay it next April, and my folks will keep the mail horses until it is paid for. I am getting ready to go. I will start tomorrow if all is well for Salt Lake City where I will be set apart for the mission." Then on the morning of December 7th he wrote, "My near and dear relatives gathered at my sister Harriet B. Teeple's house last night and sent for us to come over. When we went in, we found the house full of my friends and we spent a very nice evening...The Bishop and the young people of the ward had invited people from Fish Haven. I received a great deal of encouragement and my friends gave me \$19.00 in cash to help me on the journey for which I was most grateful and thanked God for opening the way so much."

On December 7th, his mother makes this entry, "Hyrum now has \$100 of his own to start with. By being very saving perhaps he may get along, but he cannot get an overcoat he so much needs, also another satchell. He improvised a box which he will use, but it is not safe for fear of being mashed to pieces."

Hyrum's daughter, Bessie Kelsey writes, "He took off by team to the nearest railroad and went by rail to Portland, Oregon. He has told me many times of standing and marveling at the sight of the great ocean on which he was to sail, and of the beautiful Oregon country."

Bessie continues, "He told me of one incident after he sailed. There

(Continued on Page 3)

THE PASSING OF LILA AOTEAROA COOK DARRINGTON



Lila Aotearoa Cook Darrington, age 56, of 455 North 6th East, Brigham City, Utah died of pneumonia on March 3, 1973.

She was born April 12, 1916, at Hastings, Hawkes Bay, New Zealand, to Lashbrook Laker and Florence Irene Dudley Cook. Her father had been sent to New Zealand to manage the Maori Agricultural College, and both her parents filled missions for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints during the four years they spent there.

Lila received her elementary education at Garden City and graduated from North Rich High School at Laketown, Utah. She did post graduate work at Fielding High School in Paris, Idaho.

Late in 1939, she returned home after filling a mission for the Church to the Northwestern States. On December 18, 1940, she married George Leslie Darrington in the Salt Lake Temple. Lila had finished two years of college at Utah State before her mission, and she and Les went the winter quarter before they were married and the winter quarter after they were married at Utah State. They then spent part of a year in Montpelier, Idaho in business with her father after which they moved to a farm in Declo, Idaho which Les purchased from his father.

After farming for a number of years at Declo and with the addition of two daughters, they left Idaho with one truckload of good milk cows, a few pigs, and some chickens, arriving in North Logan in 1951 to finish their education. After struggling along with the help of their cows, pigs, and chickens, they both graduated from USU in 1954. Later, both received their master's degree--Les in 1967, and Lila in 1969 after the arrival of their third daughter.

At the time of her death, she held a Professional Teaching Certificate and was a teacher of homebound and hospitalized children for the Box Elder School District.

She was an active member of the Brigham City 14th Ward and was speech director of the Box Elder North Stake MIA.

Surviving are her husband Leslie and three daughters, Mrs. Dale (Loila) Hendrickson and Miss LaNae Darrington, both of Brigham City, and Mrs. Joseph (LaWana) Osborne of Bountiful, Utah; three grandchildren; brothers and sister, Rex Dudley Cook of Hyrum; Alton Dudley Cook of Brigham City; and Mrs. Donald (Mabel) Rex of Georgetown, Idaho; and her stepmother Mrs. Hattie Y. Cook Sorenson of Orem, Utah.



The fourth annual reunion for the Phineas Wolcott Cook Family Organization will be held August 11, 1973 at the Bountiful Municipal Park at 4th North and Second West in Bountiful, Utah. Playground facilities, free swimming, game areas and a covered pavilion are available to us. The day's activities will begin at 10:00 a.m. Circle the date on your calendar, and plan to attend.

HYRUM HOWLAND COOK (Continued)

was a great storm at sea with 30 foot waves dashing over their boat. The people were frightened and blamed the danger on the group of Mormon Elders aboard. Some wanted to throw them overboard. The missionaries prevailed on the captain of the ship to let them go to their staterooms to have prayer. This he did and soon the waves subsided and all was calm. The people were so impressed they thought surely they were in the hands of God, and they let the Elders hold meetings on board. Some of these people were converted before the voyage was over.

Another faith promoting story he told me was of landing in Liverpool, England without a penny in his pockets. He went to the purser's office hoping that mail from home might contain some money. No mail was there. As he left the office, he found a man's gold watch with part of a gold chain attached. He picked it up, snapped it open, and there saw the picture of a beautiful lady. He thought the watch was valuable, and he needed money, but his conscience told him, "No." So he went back into the office and told the purser of his find. He asked that if no one called for it that he might have it back later. Just as he was leaving the office, a man came in and asked if by chance anyone had found a watch. The purser told him that it had just been returned by Father, and the man gave him a reward greater than he could have gotten at a pawn shop." (These two incidents are also recorded in Hyrum's journal).

The careful daily record that Hyrum kept while on his mission shows him to be faithful, diligent, prayerful, studious, and considerate of all. He learned to love the Saints and investigators and lamented the fact that one good family had cared for their needs prayed with them, listened to their message, sung hymns of praise with them many nights before retiring and yet had not been baptized into the Church. Nellie, his daughter, writes, "Our father was a very compassionate man and also a good doctor. He had the privilege of saving the life of several natives while in the Islands through his fasting, prayers, and the help of the Lord." While on his mission, Hyrum had serious trouble with his feet because of the long hours of walking required to reach the people from village to village. His journal records the fact that they walked from 12 to 40 miles each day, many times in rain with the mud going almost to their knees, but he insisted on performing his regular duties in taking the message of the Gospel to the people.

Hyrum served in the Australian Mission for three and one half years. On the 26th of June 1897, he received a letter from President E.F. Richards asking him to terminate his mission and return to Utah with an elder who was too ill to travel alone. But it was not until August 15 that they were able to get passage on the steamer at Wellington. He writes, "This parting has been as hard for me as my parting with my folks at home. It was hard to refrain from tears."

Hyrum's journal records many interesting details of the trip home. A severe storm hit them a few hours after sailing in which the ship was damaged. Several sailors were injured, and the cook received broken ribs. All passengers were terribly seasick. After the storm was over, Hyrum received permission from the captain to hold meetings which he did each day until they arrived at Seattle on September 9, 1897. He was truly filled with the spirit of the Gospel.

Hyrum arrived at Montpelier and was met there by his father-in-law and his brother Joseph. At Paris, he met his wife and family and returned to Garden City. The entry in his journal states, "There are none but those who have passed through this experience that can realize the happiness of the meeting and hearty welcomes I received... I am delighted to find that my dear wife has no debts on hand, and the house beautifully fixed up inside. She has done it by keeping a few travelers." Soon after he returned home, Hyrum was chosen by Bishop Weston as a counselor in the bishopric of the Garden City Ward. On January 28, 1899, he received an extra call to fill a mission among the youth of the stake. He writes, "I had a great deal to do before starting... The young men turned out in mass and did my work. There were 13 teams came and hauled my logs to the sawmill which was a great help to me and was greatly appreciated. The act of kindness showed me that the young men have confidence in me." (Continued on page 4)

THE PASSING OF LOTHAIR WILLIAM ALLRED

Lothair William Allred died October 17, 1972 in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was born in Star Valley, Wyoming on November 6, 1891, the second child of Charlotte Pead and Byron Harvey Allred, Jr. His mother was the first girl born in Randolph, Rich County, Utah on December 24, 1870. Her parents were Susannah Johnson and William Pead. His father, Byron Harvey Allred, Jr., was born in St. Charles, Idaho to Phoebe Irene Cook and Byron Harvey Allred. Lothair's great grandparents were Anne Eliza Howland and Phineas Wolcott Cook and Orissa Angela Bates and William Moore Allred. They were pioneers in the Bear Lake area. The Byron Harvey Allred, Jr. family lived in Star Valley for several years. Lothair was about twelve years of age when the family moved to Mexico. When they returned to the United States, they settled in Idaho.



Lothair attended Brigham Young College in Logan, Utah. His foremost educational aspiration was to become a lawyer as his father had been. He was advised against following this profession, however. While at BYC, Lothair met Charlotte Parkinson, daughter of Louisa Benson and William Chandler Parkinson. Shortly after their marriage, they moved to Blackfoot, Idaho where they helped to operate his father's cattle ranch and also homesteaded in the mountains near Blackfoot. Four of their children, DeMar, Louise, Edwina, and Kenneth, were born while they were living in Idaho. During the economic disaster that followed World War I, the cattle ranch which they had homesteaded was sold at a loss. Lothair moved his family to Salt Lake City where a fifth child, Marilyn, was born.

Ranch life had been Lothair's greatest love, but he soon learned new skills. He became a proficient salesman and a self-taught geologist. During his years of retirement, teaching the Gospel became his most important endeavor.

He is survived by his widow; sons, daughters, DeMar, Kenneth, Mrs. Ralph J. (Louise) Oswald, Mrs. Stewart R. (Edwina) Pendleton, and Mrs. Lawrence M. (Marilyn) Brown all of Salt Lake City, Utah; 21 grandchildren and 34 great grandchildren. He is also survived by 8 brothers and 5 sisters.

THE CARL COOK FAMILY

The Carl Cook family has sent us the following items of information:

WILLIAM PAUL DALE, a great, great grandson of the late Carl Cook, is in the language training school at Brigham Young University in preparation for his mission to Colombia, South America. He leaves for Colombia this month.

JO LINDA FLUCKIGER HOLM and her husband Robert Holm left recently for Clear Lake near Miami, Florida where Robert will begin work with a business consulting firm owned by his brother-in-law Lynn Fluckiger. D. JAY FLUCKIGER moved to Florida in December to work with the same firm. The Fluckigers are grandchildren of the late Carl Cook. KENDALL WELDON GREENE, son of Gilbert W. and Marva Lue Fluckiger Greene of Webster Grove, Missouri, born 18 April 1972.

HYRUM HOWLAND COOK (Continued)

On Sunday, April 2, 1899, the journal entry read, "Today is Fast Day. Our new little daughter is now a month old, and we expect to take her to the meeting and have her named and blessed. We will name her Nellie Genevieve...Blessed by her father." Early in 1900, Hyrum was called by President Snow to go with others to the Big Horn Basin in Wyoming to colonize that area. In April, Hyrum records the events connected with his call. He sold his farm and home, bought horses, wagons, and supplies and began the long hard journey to that area. Bessie Kelsey writes, "They left beautiful Garden City with President Sessions' group. I know it must have broken my mother's heart to leave her lovely gardens and flowers and go pioneering. She wasn't in good health, but the Church had called, and Father was always a missionary."

While on that hard trip from Utah to Wyoming, Father stopped his wagon to help a man he saw stumbling along. It turned out that he had smallpox, so Father's wagons were stopped and quarantined there on the prairie. The company went on. Father, Nellie, and Hyrum V. took the disease, and Mother and Lillian cared for them till they were over it. It was cold and stormy weather, and at one time the horses got away, and we had to trail them for days back toward Utah before catching them. Therefore, they didn't get to the Basin till after the first group arrived. But they were there to help with the first houses that were built. The first school and meeting house were built with many of the logs my father's horses hauled and which he and my brother helped to lift."

She continues, "Oh, desolate state! There in Cowley, Wyoming in the Big Horn Basin there were no canals, no roads, no water wells, only muddy rivers and creeks. My father took his teams and freighted for the Crosby and Welch families who built a store. He worked his teams on the railroad that was being built in Montana. And between the many jobs he did such as freighting, getting fence posts, cutting firewood, trying to raise food without water until they could dig canals and ditches and bring water to the parched and thirsty land, he helped with the building of houses for many others besides his own family and his father-in-law."

At one time while Father was cutting timbers for building, he fell from a tree and landed on a stump. He injured himself inwardly and was too ill to get up. He crawled to his horse that was tied to the wagon wheel, and taking a thin chip tied it to the horse's harness with the buckskin string from his shoe. He untied the halter rope, slapped the horse, and sent it home. The next morning my mother found the horse standing by the corral fence. She and my brother Hyrum got neighbors to go to Father's aid. They found him very sore and ill from bleeding inwardly. He had been lying on the ground for most of two days and one night.

Father got work on the farm of Bishop McNiven in Burlington, Wyoming. He left for the summer with his family to live in a tent on this farm. There, on a sweltering July 19, 1902, I (Bessie Cook Kelsey) was born."

In May of 1905 when this baby was not quite three years old, Hyrum's wife Annie passed away. The journal entry of June 1st reads, "We have been called to pass the most trying scene of my life. We have had to lay away my dear wife which leaves me without a mother for my lovely children."

On the 27th of May 1906, he married Nancy Johnson Smith. She and her three sons, Lewis, James, and Orval Smith, were sealed to Hyrum in the Salt Lake Temple in 1918, about 6 months before his death.

The following sons and daughters were born to this union: Warren J. Cook, 4 November 1908; Harriet Louise, 15 January 1910; William J., 15 December 1912; Vivian Permelia, 10 July 1914; and Joseph J., 20 February 1917.

Bessie writes further of her father, "Father was always a very religious man and taught us the principles of the Gospel and the law of tithing which he said was the very most important thing we should do."

(Continued on page 5)

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

At the third annual reunion of the Phineas Wolcott Cook Family Organization, the following people were chosen to represent each of the families:

Gerald Hayward 580 West 650 South Orem, Utah 801-225-1828	Catherine McCleve family
Clella C. Fluckiger 703 Kensington Avenue Salt Lake City, Utah 84105 801-487-7687	Johanna Christina Palsson family
Meredith Smith 221 South 10th East Salt Lake City, Utah 84102 801-521-8419	Anne Eliza Howland family
Susan H. Johnson 2181 South 200 West Bountiful, Utah 84010	Amanda Polly Savage family

THE WILLIAM AND SARAH BRYSON COOK FAMILY

The following information has been received from the William and Sarah Bryson Cook family:

TWILA ELIZA EASTMAN DICKSON, daughter of Lila or Eliza Eastman, left on 5 June 1972 for the Florida Mission. She is stationed at Hollywood, Florida. She is the mother of 4 children, 18 grandchildren and several great grandchildren.

MELVA RAE EASTMAN, daughter of William and Melva Eastman, married Craig Allen Kennedy 3 June 1972 in the Salt Lake Temple. Melva Rae graduated from the Technical Institute in Salt Lake City just prior to her marriage. She is a great granddaughter of William Cook.

LEANN CONNELLY, daughter of Glen and Fay Eastman Connelly, born 19 April 1972. Fay is the daughter of Delmore W. and Leath Bruce Eastman and a great granddaughter of William Cook.

SCOTT EASTMAN, son of Jay and Connie Eastman, born 25 February 1972.

SANDRA LEE PUTNAM, daughter of Dan and Connie Eastman Putnam, born 6 October 1972. Connie is a daughter of William V. and Melva H. Eastman.

EASTMAN, son of Gilbert C. and Trixie Skinner Eastman, born 6 October 1972. This baby and Sandra Lee Putnam born on the same day make 71 great grandchildren for Lila Eastman of Woodruff, Utah. She states that at that time, she had 41 grandchildren and 10 great, great grandchildren.

CYNTHIE MELLISSA HART, daughter of Ronald and Della M. Eastman Hart, born 31 July 1972. Della is the daughter of Gene Cook Eastman.

LANCE CHARLES EASTMAN, son of Leo and Marleen Venable Eastman of Colorado Springs, Colorado, born 23 April 1972. Leo is the son of Marshall W. and Ruth Eastman.

KIMBERLY BUTTARS, daughter of Marvin and Betty Buttars, born 10 February 1972. Marvin is the son of Harold and Sarah Dickson Buttars and a great great grandchild of William Cook.

STEPHEN JAY BUTTARS, son of Lloyd and Venna Spackman Buttars, born 25 March 1972. Lloyd is also the son of Harold and Sarah Dickson Buttars.

TERESA LYNN CALL, daughter of Gary and Renea Eastman Call, born 22 April 1972. Renea is the daughter of Delmore W. and Leath Bruce Eastman.

Our congratulations to Aunt "Lila" on a wonderful posterity. Thank you for sending this interesting information.

HYRUM HOWLAND COOK (Continued)

He always set the example and gave of his very best of either stock or produce for his tithe, and we never went hungry. We didn't have much of worldly wealth in those days, but we had love a plenty."

In December, 1913, Hyrum wrote in his journal, "Our family all being together except Lillian gives us a great deal of joy, but joy would be greater if she was with us. And above all, we are truly grateful that union and peace is in our home."

One is amazed through reading the day to day entries in his journal that one man could have the capacity to accomplish the great amount of physical labor that Hyrum performed. He continued to carry freight, homesteaded a 160-acre farm in Bryon, Wyoming, and built a house with an ice-house and outbuildings. He smoothed and planed his own lumber to make floors and woodwork. He cleared the land of sagebrush; cut and hauled timber continually to pay for supplies and hay; farmed and traveled his big Belgium stallions; contracted to build part of the Wiley ditch; drove scrapers and hauled freight for the Cody Dam while it was being constructed and many other tasks are entered in his journals. Later, he ran a school "wagon" which had to ford the river to bring the children to school. Bessie remembers the floating ice would almost knock the horses off their feet.

In 1912, Nellie became ill with typhoid fever. As she recovered, she and four other of the children took the whooping cough. Because of her weakened condition, Nellie had it in the worst way. "For ten or twelve days," writes Hyrum, "I took care of her at night and worked during the days."

Near this time, the Wiley Ditch Company went into bankruptcy. Hyrum had contracted to dig part of this ditch and had hired men and teams. Now, when the company could not pay him, he was forced to sell and mortgage much of his property. His Belgium stallions and his best team were mortgaged. On November 15, 1913, he wrote, "Our debts kept me to pinch pretty hard and not being able to raise money enough to pay off the first mortgage on the big team, we were about to have to let the mortgage be foreclosed when Hyrum V., my eldest son, came home from Montana where he had been trying to make a little to help us out. I told him of the outlook and that I should like him to buy the team for I would much rather let him have them for face value of the notes against them than have them sold. He told me he would not buy them, but put a \$500 bill into my hand and said, 'If that will help you out any, I am thankful to be the giver.' He having been successful this summer, saved up his earnings and gave it to help the family which would have been done by very few young men after they were 21 years of age, making a credit for him that cannot easily be forgotten by his father forever." This act is doubly commendable since Hyrum V. married Margaret Christiansen of Cowley on May 15, 1914 and it takes no imagination to realize what that amount of money would have meant to a young couple at that time.

Hyrum's health was failing, and he was unable to continue the strenuous routine he was used to, so he went to Montana where he became a traveling salesman for the Raleigh Products Company. Bessie writes, "Father got a dealership over at Bridger, Montana in Carbon County and set up a store in town. He traveled the county and made a pretty good living. He later bought a little place a few miles out of town where we could have a garden, and mama caught a few swarms of bees. She was a real bee keeper, and we sold honey. Here, my last little brother, Joseph J., was born... My memories of my dear father and his wife, my dear mama Nancy, are very dear to me. I think no better people lived and worked in the Church and who tried harder to live up to the principles of our Church than they. Thank God for them."

For the last six weeks of Hyrum's life, he was bedridden most of the time. He had developed stomach cancer. His daughter Lillian and her husband Herbert L. Barney helped care for him during this period, and Lillian helped care for the farm and stock as well. Hyrum died on the 26th of December 1918 at Bridger, Montana, and according to his request, his body was taken in his own wagon drawn by his own team to Cody, Wyoming for burial. Herbert L. Barney who made the journey tells of the blizzard and extreme cold weather and of the hardship of

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ALONZO HOWLAND COOK FAMILY NEWS

The Alonzo Howland Cook branch of the family has sent us the following items of information:

GARTH WEBER, son of Mondell and Beth Weber of Salt Lake City, Utah, left the mission home on May 21, 1972 and is now laboring in the Peru Mission. He is a great grandson of Alonzo Howland and Amy Ellen Laker Cook.

MERLIN WEBER, son of Bryan and Ruby Wall Weber, married Melody Winn 14 September 1972 in the Salt Lake Temple. Melody is the daughter of Keith and Beth Winn of Magna, Utah. Merlin, who served a mission to Peru, has a degree in psychology from the University of Utah. He has done post graduate work at Weber State College in Ogden, Utah, and he and his wife are now in Germany in the service.

LYLE JOHNSTON, husband of Colleen Weber Johnston, is stationed in Germany with the Armed Services along with Colleen and their two children. Colleen is a daughter of Bryan and Ruby Wall Weber of Magna, Utah. LLOYD GERALD POND, his wife A. Darlene Cook Pond, and their two children are stationed in Augsburg, Germany with the U.S. Navy. Darlene is a daughter of Grant O. and Hazel Hartvigsen Cook of Northridge, California, and a great granddaughter of Alonzo Howland Cook.

McKAY PHIPPIN was released as bishop of his ward to accept an appointment to the new Aaronic Priesthood Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association General Board. McKay is a grandson of Alonzo Howland Cook.

CAROLYN YOUNG HUNSAKER, wife of Duane C. Hunsaker a great grandson of Alonzo Howland Cook, was re-appointed to the General Board of the Young Women's Mutual Improvement Association.

SHARON HAZEL COOK graduates this month from Brigham Young University with a degree in child development. Sharon is a daughter of Grant O. and Hazel Hartvigsen Cook.

RICHARD MONDELL WEBER, JR., son of Richard M. and Connie Dye Weber of Lincoln, Nebraska, born June 1972. Richard M. Weber, Sr. is the son of Mondell and Beth Weber of Salt Lake City.

GERALD JOHNSTON-COOK POND, son of L. Gerald and A. Darlene Cook Pond of Augsburg, Germany, born 8 December 1972.

CAROL COOK, daughter of M. Garfield and Margo Taylor Cook, born 14 December 1972. M. Garfield is a son of Melvin A. and Wanda Garfield Cook of Salt Lake City, Utah.

MAURINE COOK WINTERTON just returned from Anchorage, Alaska where she accompanied Dr. and Mrs. Mervin Reid and William E. Smith to assist with the Reading Institute Workshop held there in connection with the N.E.A. Convention. Maurine is a daughter of Alonzo Laker Cook and a granddaughter of Alonzo Howland Cook.



THE PHINEAS H. COOK FAMILY

The following items of information come to us from the Phineas H. Cook family:

BOYD J. NIELSEN returned in October, 1972 from his mission to the Delaware, Virginia, and Maryland area. He is a son of John C. and Margery Ungerman Nielsen of Huntington, Utah, and a great grandson of Phineas H. and Elizabeth Hill Cook.

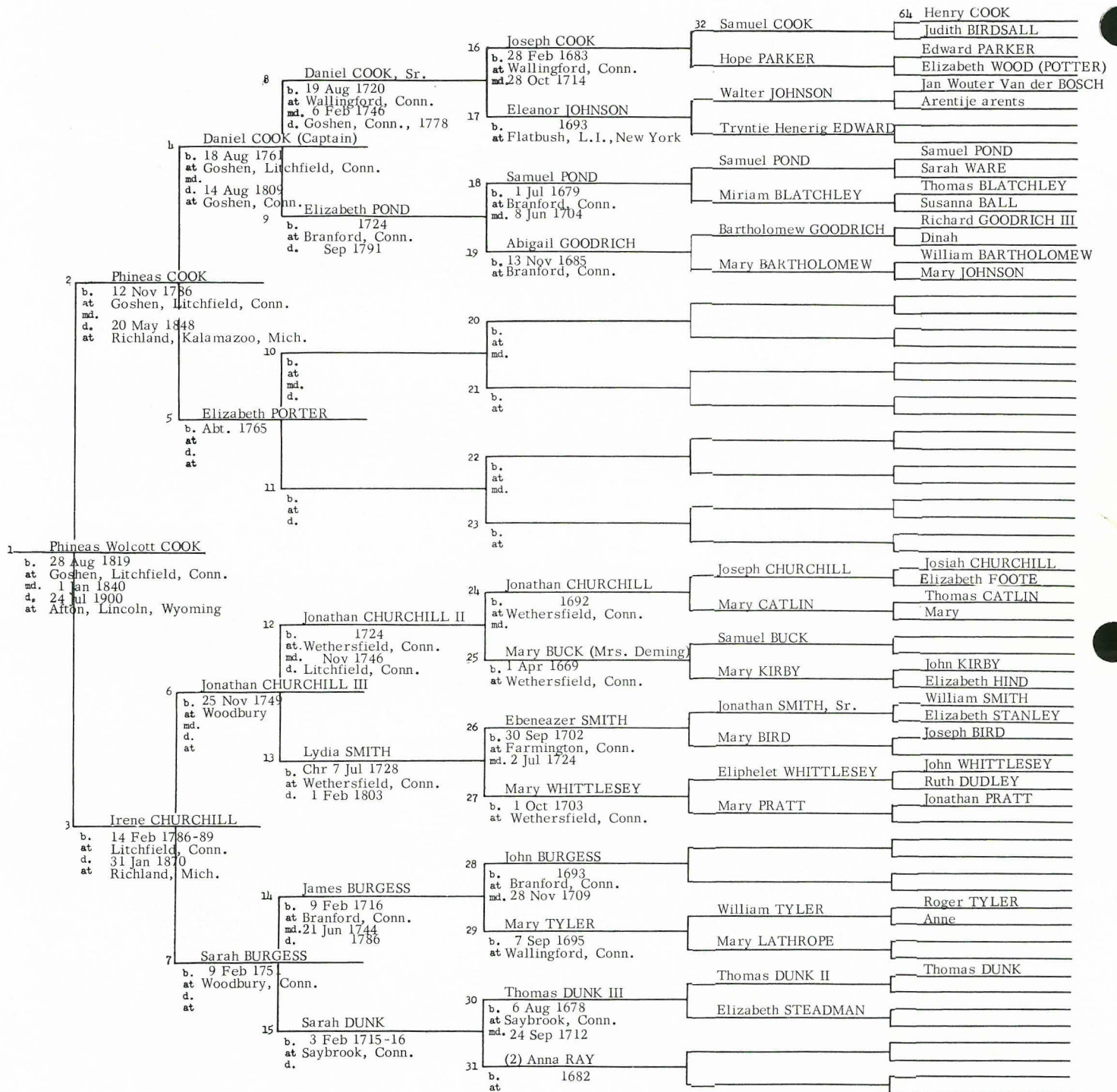
MERRILL D. COOK, son of Omer and Eva Cook of Orem, Utah, returned from his mission in October, 1972 to the Southern California-Mexican area. He is a great grandson of Phineas H. and Elizabeth Hill Cook.

LEWIS MELVIN BIRD, son of Warren A. and Rozella Cook Bird of Idaho Falls, Idaho married Kathryn Benson on 9 June 1972. Lewis is a great grandson of Phineas H. and Elizabeth Hill Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. M. ALONZO COOK have recently returned to their home in Idaho Falls, Idaho after filling a mission to Texas.

JAMES O. WALKER of Granger, Utah is serving as bishop of the Granger 15th Ward in Granger North Stake. He is the son of James C. and Lyla May Owens Walker of Roy, Utah and a great, great grandson of Harriet Betsy Cook Teeple and William Randolph Teeple.

PEDIGREE CHART



MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION

GLEN LAVAR McMILLAN was released from the German South Mission on 6 September 1972. His mother Ruby R. McMillan joined him there and accompanied him on a tour of Europe for three weeks before returning home. Glen is also the son of LaVar Cook McMillan.

TRICIA MARIE RYAN, daughter of Vernon D. and Colleen Obray Ryan, born 26 August 1971 at Bellefonte Centre County, Pennsylvania. Vernon received his Ph.D. in social sociology from the State College at Pennsylvania, and has now joined the teaching staff at Purdue University, West Lafayette, Indiana. Colleen is the daughter of Jean McCann Obray of Paradise, Utah.

2 April 1973
 DATE
 From records of Carl Cook
 NAME OF PERSON SUBMITTING CHART
 703 Kensington Ave.
 STREET ADDRESS
 Salt Lake City, Utah 84105
 CITY STATE

NO. 1 ON THIS CHART IS
 THE SAME PERSON AS NO. _____

ON CHART NO. _____

1 Johanna Christina Palson (or Poulson)

BORN 8 Aug 1845
 WHERE Malmö, Sweden
 WHEN MARRIED 13 Sept 1878
 DIED 13 Feb 1929
 WHERE Salt Lake City, SLC, Utah
 Phineas Wolcott Cook
 NAME OF HUSBAND OR WIFE

GIVE HERE NAME OF RECORD OR
 BOOK WHERE THIS INFORMATION
 WAS OBTAINED. REFER TO NAMES
 BY NUMBER.

LITHOGRAPHED IN U. S. A.
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PEDIGREE CHART

4 Jons Jeppasson

BORN 4 Nov 1775
 WHERE Malmö, Sweden
 WHEN MARRIED 7 Oct 1807
 DIED 14 Mar 1841
 WHERE Hyby, Malmö, Sweden

5 Hanna Jonsson

BORN 30 Mar 1783
 WHERE Malmö, Sweden
 DIED 1 Oct 1831
 WHERE Hyby, Malmö, Sweden

6 Olaus Tykeson Lundgren
 or Ole Lundgren

BORN 9 Apr 1778
 WHERE Hyby, Malmö, Sweden
 WHEN MARRIED 11 May 1804
 DIED
 WHERE Reference for marriage and
 birth of two daughters: Parish
 Register, Copenhagen, Copen-
 hagen, Denmark, Holmen
 Kirke, baptisms 1793-1805
 GSF 8806 pt 14 Book 17 p 792

7 Bengta Catherina Malmquist

BORN abt 1782
 WHERE
 DIED
 WHERE

8 Jeppa Persson

BORN 22 Mar 1754
 WHERE Malmö, Sweden
 WHEN MARRIED 6 Nov 1774
 DIED 3 Feb 1823
 WHERE Malmö, Sweden
 Hanna Herlofsson

9 Hanna Herlofsson

BORN 29 April
 WHERE Malmö, Sweden
 DIED 28 June 1824
 WHERE Hyby, Sweden

10 Nils Persson

BORN
 WHERE
 WHEN MARRIED
 DIED
 WHERE
 Anna Jonsson

11 Anna Jonsson

BORN
 WHERE
 DIED
 WHERE

12 Tyje Jonson Lundgren

BORN 1 Oct 1744
 WHERE
 WHEN MARRIED
 DIED
 WHERE

13 Anna Anderson

BORN 12 May 1749
 WHERE
 DIED
 WHERE

14 Bengta Catherina Malmquist

BORN
 WHERE
 WHEN MARRIED
 DIED
 WHERE

15 Bengta Catherina Malmquist

BORN
 WHERE
 DIED
 WHERE

16 Per Holgersson

CHART NO. _____

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

17 Hanna Jeppasson

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

18 Herlof Tuesson

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

19 Bengta Hokansson

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

20 Jons Person

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

21 Anna Person

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

22

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

23

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24

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

25

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

26 Anders Nilson

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

27 Elna Anderson

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

28

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

29

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

30

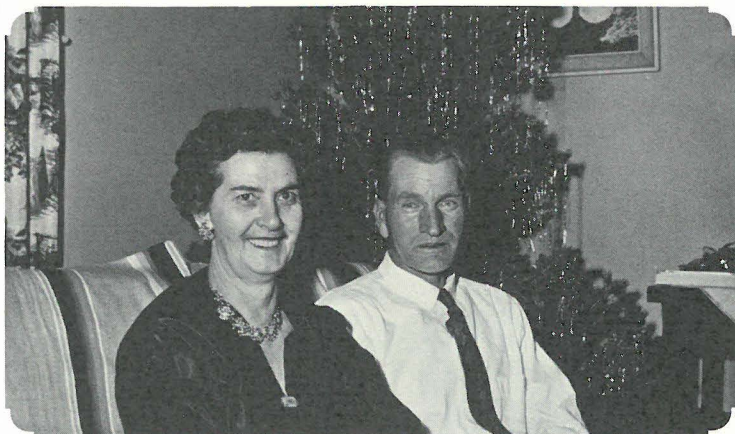
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

31

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART

THE PASSING OF PHINEAS C. COOK

Phineas C. Cook of Huntington, Utah died 21 February 1973 at the age of 64. He was born 22 May 1908 in Huntington to William Alonzo and Mary Ann McElprang Cook. He married Deane Johnson 18 December 1934 in the Salt Lake Temple. Brother Cook had been a farmer, stockman, a former employe of Emery County School District and Huntington-Cleveland watermaster. He was president of the 81st Quorum of Seventies and had a strong testimony of the Gospel.



A Brother Alger who had camped with him on the range and reservoir
 comments on his sturdy qualities--that he was not afraid to work; that he
 was a man who loved his neighbor as himself and was a true friend. He
 had a motto: Keep your heart right and your actions will follow. He
 worked patiently and persistently, even to conquer death. He was a
 cheerful person. He would relate humor to the most difficult problem.

He is survived by his widow; sons, daughter, Jerrold W., Reeve, Lana
 Cook, of Salt Lake City; Clall D., Wellington, Utah; Blair, Huntington,
 Utah; 12 grandchildren; mother, Ferron, Utah; brother and sisters, Ann
 Ungerman, Pearl Day, Salt Lake City; Dixie Olsen, Emery, Utah, and
 Omer Cook, Orem, Utah.

FAMILY MEMBER: Please complete the form below, cut out, enclose
 in an envelope with your remittance and mail at your very earliest
 convenience.

Phineas Wolcott Cook Family Organization
 Box 266
 North Salt Lake, Utah 84054

Gentlemen:

- ☐ I am enclosing \$5.00 for Organization dues
- ☐ I am enclosing \$2.50 for publications
- ☐ I will be able to do some research
- ☐ I can do some typing
- ☐ I will help on a committee

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

HYRUM HOWLAND COOK (Continued)

the journey. One of the horses became sick and showed the travel, and the trip was extremely dangerous and tiring.

Nellie Vail writes, "Very few people could attend the funeral as it was during the terrible Spanish influenza epidemic, and so many were dying. Also, no one was able to return to Bridger with Nancy after the funeral. Lillian was ill with the flu and Bessie was caring for her. Nellie had a new baby just one month old. Louis, her oldest son, was working for the bank in Cowley, and Jim was away in the army, so mother Nancy had to return to that cold desolate house where father died with those five small children. She arrived in the dead of night and had to build fires to warm the place before they could go to bed. She even had to remove the slabs father had been laid out on when he died. My heart bleeds for what she had to endure with no one there to comfort her."

It was Hyrum's last wish that Nancy and the children go back to the Big Horn country to a tract of land on the Deaver project. So she sold the house at Bridger at a great sacrifice and moved with team and wagon and with the help of Angus Vail, Nellie's husband. There they would be nearer the Church, and Hyrum wanted his children to be raised in the Church. Nancy had poor health from this time, and in August, 1938, she passed away. All the children were married by that time. Bessie writes, "Mother Nancy was a wonderful person and filled our own Mother's place through all the years of our lives together. As we grew older, we realized much more the great sacrifices she made for us, and I truly do appreciate the fact that God sent her to us in our great time of need. I regret that as children we couldn't have made her burdens lighter. I thank God for our parents and all the wonderful teachings they gave us, for teaching us the principles of the Gospel and the Golden Rule, and for the great testimony of God's goodness which they never doubted for a moment."

In a tribute paid him by his grandson, Lawrence S. Kelsey, he said, "...being a builder, he always did his own work, and many of my mother's happiest childhood hours were spent catching the beautiful white shavings that flew from his deft plane. He always sang as he worked, whether at mending harnesses or cobbling the shoes of his large family of children. He always had funny little catchy songs to sing to his children who dearly loved him and his songs...Wherever he went, he always preached the Gospel, and always told his family to be faithful...I can truly say Hyrum Cook as far as I am concerned was a great and noble man."



Phineas Wolcott Cook

FAMILY ORGANIZATION

Box 266

North Salt Lake

Utah 84054

NON-PROFIT
U.S. POSTAGE

PAID

No. Salt Lake, Utah 84054
Permit No. 14

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

MY DREAM . . . MY DREAM . . .

By Mary R. McCann, age 71

I stood near the door of a mansion
A mansion tall and grand.
A guide was standing near me,
And tightly grasping my hand.
Come, he said, as he turned a switch,
We will visit a home of the idle rich.
We entered a room of beauty and wealth beyond compare,
With lovely silken curtains, and vases rich and rare
A fragrant perfume filled the air.
Our steps were not heard as we entered there
A lady was idly reclining on pillows soft and fair.
Jewels gleamed on her tapered fingers,
Diamonds shone in her silken hair.
She was gowned in satin and laces
She had youth and wonderful charms.
And she held a tiny poodle clasped in her snow white arms.
She fondled the puppy with languid grace,
While a whimsical smile flitted over her face.
At last she kissed him and laid him down,
Or her lovely face was an angry frown.
Why is she not happy? I asked my guide.
She has everything that wealth can provide.
He sadly sighed and shook his head.
"She has nothing to wish for," he softly said.
The dream was changed, we stood near a home
Where beautiful flowers were all in bloom.
There were flowering shrubs and spacious lawn,
That happy children were playing upon.
Come, said the guide, with tones sweet and clear,
We will see what we find when we enter here.
We stood in a room that was spotlessly clean
With the snowiest curtains that ever was seen.
No elaborate wealth or riches were there,
But God's blessed sunshine entered everywhere.
The fragrance of roses filled the room,
And a woman sat there full of beauty and bloom.
She clasped a wee babe to her loving young breast;
And she softly said, as she laid him to rest,
"I have work to do and my house to keep,
So now you must slumber, 'Sleep Baby Sleep!'"
My neighbor is ill and the very first thing
I must see if some joy to her I can bring.
I've a song in my heart the whole day through,
While doing the things that I need to do.
The guide smiled softly as he said to me,
We will visit the home of poverty.
We stood in a room far up from the street,
And rough bare boards creaked under our feet.
No lighted windows lighted the dreadful gloom
Of that dismal, poverty-stricken room.
No fire place or comfort was there
But a woman sat in a rickety chair.
Her clothes were tattered and worn and old.
The room was damp and cheerless and cold.
I suppose you have come to gloat, said she,
And to taunt me with my poverty.
My limbs grew weak, I could barely stand;
Then someone gently took my hand.
Come, said the guide, our visit is o're;
So he kindly led me through the door.
As soon as the dreadful feeling had passed,
I turned to my guide and I said at last,
If I could rule the universe,
I would rid the earth of this dreadful curse
I would tap the coffers of the rich,
I would lift the beggar from the ditch.
Cease, cried the guard, it was God's own plan
To give free agency unto man.
But through avarice and greed you know full well,
One third of the hosts of heaven fell,
Until these two evils are overcome
There will always be the poverty home.
Come gird on your armour clean and bright,
And fight for the cause of justice and right
And strive the very best you can
To forward the better building plan.

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