

Lucy Jane (Jennie) Brimhall Knight



An Expression of Love and Gratitude
for Her Exemplary Life

Mary Jane Groberg Fritzen

*Dedicated to her families
in the Spirit World,
here on earth,
and yet to be born.*

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert V. Groberg

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Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401

MARCH 22, 1997

DEAR READER-

THE PUBLICATION OF THIS BOOK IS AS A DREAM COME TRUE. SO MANY HAVE KNOWN AND LOVED AND BEEN LOVED BY AUNT JENNIE THAT IT IS GOOD TO HAVE A WRITTEN ACCOUNT OF, AND A TRIBUTE TO, HER WONDERFUL LIFE AND SERVICE TO HER FAMILY AND TO OUR CHURCH.

WE PRESENT IT TO YOU AS A SPECIAL GIFT, "PRICELESS" BECAUSE WE FEEL ITS VALUE IS BEYOND WHAT MONEY CAN BUY. WE HOPE IT WILL BE A BLESSING TO THOSE WHO RECEIVE IT AS WAS HER EXEMPLARY LIFE.

WITH THIS BOOK WE SEND GREETINGS AND EXPRESS OUR GRATITUDE TO OUR DAUGHTER, MARY JANE GROBERG FRITZEN, ITS AUTHOR. WE KNOW FOR SEVERAL YEARS CREATING THE BOOK HAS BEEN A LABOR OF LOVE BY HER AND A JOY TO RECEIVE INFORMATION AND ENCOURAGEMENT FROM MANY OF YOU ALL ALONG THE WAY.

WE BELIEVE AUNT JENNIE WOULD LIKE YOU TO KNOW THAT AT THE LEE LIBRARY AT B.Y.U. AND ALSO IN THE BRIMHALL GALLERY YOU WILL FIND ELEVEN VOLUMES OF THE LIFE AND WORKS OF HER ILLUSTRIOUS FATHER, GEORGE H. BRIMHALL, PRESIDENT OF B.Y.U. FOR MANY YEARS. READING THEM SHOULD ALSO BLESS YOU. (ALSO IN CHURCH HISTORICAL DEPT. SLC) AUNT JENNIE ADORED HER WONDERFUL FATHER.

ALSO, AUNT JENNIE'S HUSBAND AND ETERNAL SWEETHEART, JESSE WILLIAM KNIGHT, IS THE GRANDSON OF NEWELL KNIGHT, A CLOSE AND SPECIAL FRIEND TO THE PROPHET JOSEPH SMITH AS ATTESTED IN VOL. I OF THE HISTORY OF OUR CHURCH, WHICH GIVES THE HISTORICAL BACKGROUND OF SECTIONS 27, 28, 29 DOCTRINE AND COVENANTS.

ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THIS SHEET IS A PHOTOGRAPH OF MARY JANE GROBERG FRITZEN, HER HUSBAND, ACHIM FRITZEN, AND HER DAUGHTERS, ANNY ELIZABETH FRITZEN AND ROSALEE FRITZEN BALLARD. THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN AUGUST 1975, JUST A FEW WEEKS PRIOR TO ACHIM'S TRANSFER TO THE SPIRIT WORLD WHERE AUNT JENNIE IS ALSO.

IF YOU BECOME AWARE OF ERRORS IN THIS BOOK, WE INVITE YOU TO RE-READ MORMON 9:31- "CONDEMN ME NOT BECAUSE OF MINE IMPERFECTION, NEITHER MY FATHER, BECAUSE OF HIS IMPERFECTIONS, NEITHER THEM WHO HAVE WRITTEN BEFORE HIM; BUT RATHER GIVE THANKS UNTO GOD THAT HE HATH MADE MANIFEST UNTO YOU OUR IMPERFECTIONS THAT YE MAY LEARN TO BE MORE WISE THAN WE HAVE BEEN."

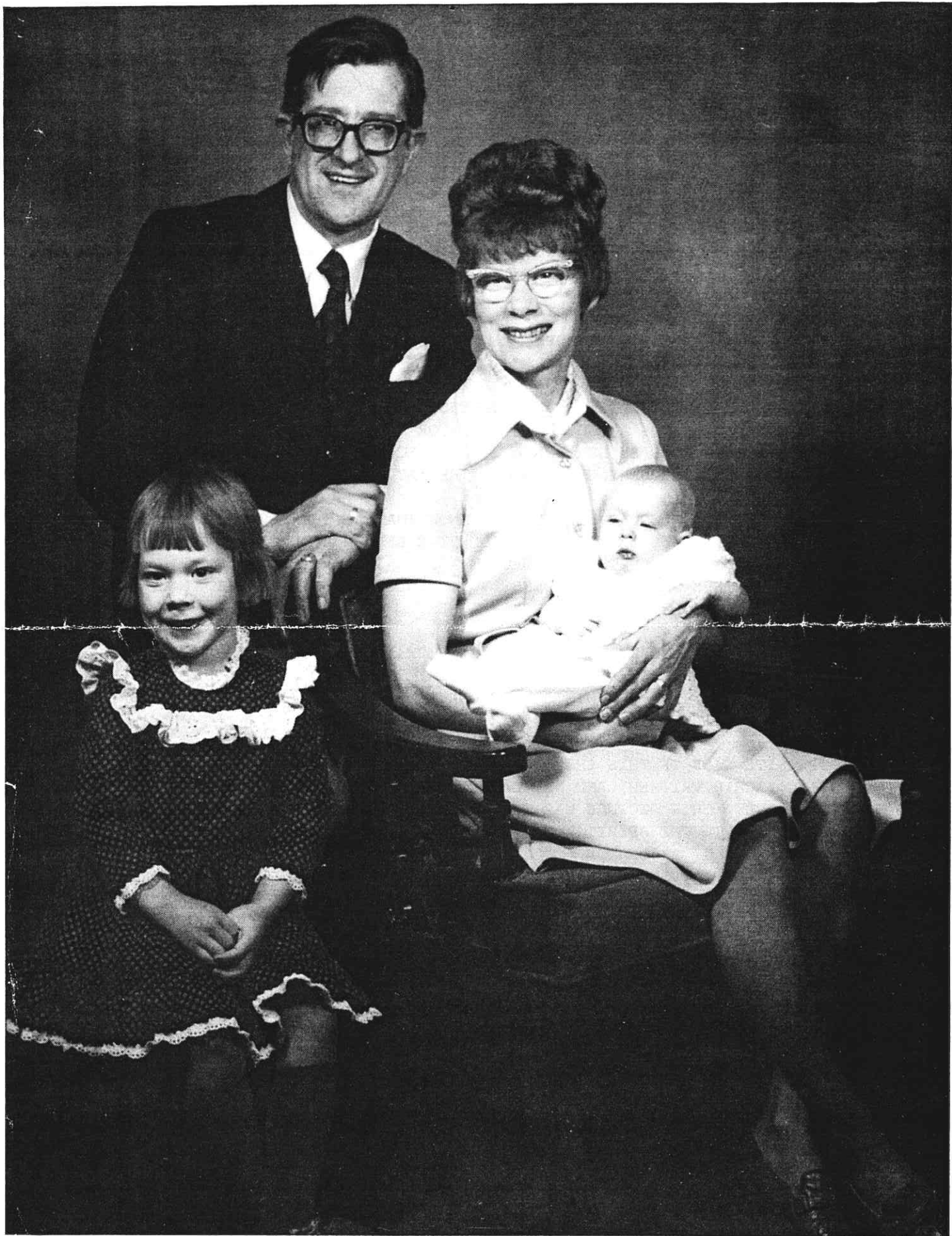
WE HOPE YOU ARE PLEASED WITH THE BOOK AS WE FEEL MARY JANE IS. BUT WE ESPECIALLY HOPE AUNT JENNIE AND UNCLE WILL BE HAPPY WITH IT.

WE DO THANK ALL WHO HAVE HELPED WITH IT AND WILL NOW HELP WITH ITS DISTRIBUTION. NOW PLEASE ENJOY!

WE ALSO EXPRESS OUR SINCERE GRATITUDE TO HAROLDSEN'S "ZIP PRINT" FOR THEIR EXCELLENT PROFESSIONAL ASSISTANCE IN THE PUBLICATION OF THIS BOOK.

SINCERELY,

Jennie H. and Delbert V. Groberg



Lucy Jane (Jennie) Brimhall Knight

An Expression of Love and Gratitude
for Her Exemplary Life

by
Mary Jane Groberg Fritzen

Published by Delbert V. and Jennie H. Groberg
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Three Janes (1931)

**Right to Left: Lucy Jane (Jennie) Brimhall Knight
Jennie (Jane) Holbrook Groberg
Mary Jane Groberg (Baby)**

Acknowledgements

Others have contributed to this volume. Among these whom we acknowledge with gratitude are Jennie H. Groberg, my mother, who initiated and supported the project and collected much of the information and resources; and D. V. Groberg, my father, who financed it; Richard Knight, Jennie Gale Knight Wightman, Jesse Knight, Elaine H. Haymore, Elizabeth H. Berry, Helen H. Dahlquist, Vera H. Heninger, Golden H. Brimhall, Gale S. Knight, and many others who have responded to my requests for information and memories of Aunt Jennie.

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INTRODUCTION

by Jennie H. Groberg

Many years ago my cousin Gladys Brimhall Corbett (a family heroine), shortly before her death, said to me: "Jennie, you and I were so close to Aunt Jennie, that we both know what a special blessing she always was to us. I think if others could know her as we knew her, how blessed they would be. I think her story should be written. Don't you?" I said, "Yes, Gladys, I do think her story should be written. I was very close to Aunt Jennie and also to Uncle Will, as you also were."

We both knew Aunt Jennie's ever-loving welcome, her understanding heart. We always enjoyed being with her and she always enjoyed being with us; whenever she saw our needs they at once became her opportunity to help. She preferred listening to us than talking to us; she rejoiced in our accomplishments, but was quiet and humble about her own; she didn't just feel love and appreciation for us but she expressed it to us, deeply and sincerely. She always lived above her disappointments, one of which was that she was unable to have the children she so yearned for, but she was comforted with the promise of her inspired father, President George H. Brimhall:

"Jennie B. Knight:

A Grandma B., a woman rare,
The good more beautiful than fair;
A Sarah princess called of God
To mother yet a multitude."

I went home from that visit with Gladys and re-read, with tears of gratitude, some letters from Aunt Jennie I had treasured for years. Brief excerpts from two follow:

1. A postcard with a picture of a monument in Zion's Canyon where my husband and I, after our Salt Lake Temple marriage had honeymooned:

"Dearest Jennie, does this picture remind you of your honeymoon? Well, I would rather see your lovely family now than this. Grand as it is, your monument is more grand...."

2. A birthday letter to me:

"Dearest Jennie...We have had so many, many happy times together....My life has been made better and brighter by the little rays of sunshine your presence has always put into it....I have none but the very happiest memories of you. You have always been an ideal to me. I am thankful that you have such a good husband and that you are both now looking forward to a most glorious event...."

And that "most glorious event" occurred on July 13, 1931 when our eldest child, Mary Jane (Groberg Fritzen) was born -- which reminds me of another very special visit several years ago with another family heroine, Gale Knight. Gale is the mother of ten of Aunt Jennie's precious grandchildren. Mary Jane and I, with my husband and my sister Elaine H. Haymore (a dear friend of Gale's) called on Gale. She was in declining health, but, as always, welcomed us graciously. We talked about Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will, parents of Gale's husband, Richard Knight. Gale told us she felt her mission in life had been to rear a true L.D.S. family for their Grandma and Grandpa Knight. Will is the son of Jesse Knight (wealthy benefactor of B.Y.U. and our Church), and the story of this Knight family had already been written (one book by Will). We talked about now having someone write the story of Aunt Jennie, Will's wife and eternal companion. We were all for it and Gale said it would make her very happy indeed. But who would write it?

As we discussed this I looked at Mary Jane. She had known and loved Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will, and she was even then a recognized writer. She had prepared a wonderful personal history of her grandmother Alsina B. Holbrook, Aunt Jennie's sister. Assisted by qualified family members she had also written the stories of her Brunt and Groberg ancestors and families -- all three books for family reunions. The mayor of Idaho Falls had commissioned her to write the history of our city, which she did excellently. She was a frequent contributor to our local newspaper, The Post Register, and other newspapers. Mary Jane was a B.Y.U. graduate and received a Master's degree from the University of Utah.

Mary Jane and Aunt Jennie have some interesting similarities: both were B.Y.U. graduates; both served missions in Great Britain; both taught school before being married; both enjoyed temple service; both made important contributions to their extended families; both had two children; both were the eldest in their families; both contributed much to the D.U.P. (Daughters of Utah Pioneers); both bore special and sincere testimonies of the truths of the Restored Church of Jesus Christ; both are loved and appreciated and admired by their families.

So Mary Jane Groberg Fritzen was invited to write the story of Aunt Jennie, and she accepted the invitation.

The purpose of the book would be to help the readers, especially Aunt Jennie's posterity and extended family, to better know her and her special qualities that made her so loved, appreciated and admired, indeed be a blessing to others. The book must be what Aunt Jennie deserves. It would not be sold, as it will already be paid for.

It should give interesting and important facts about her life, but it should also express her understanding, her heart, her feelings, her wisdom, her spirit, her sacrificing for others, her loyalty and love, especially to family. For example:

My mother, like her sister Jennie, was a highly honored B.Y.U. graduate; she was valedictorian of her class, Queen of the May; she was a tremendous genealogist, and a super family historian, the author of priceless journals, a terrific letter-writer (although she knew nothing about typewriters, computers, E-Mail, FAX machines, etc.); a beloved teacher (see note*), an eloquent speaker, a profound scriptorian, an ardent Church worker, serving as president of her ward

Primary, YWMIA, Relief Society, and counselor in her stake Relief Society, a joyful temple worker, a sought-after counselor (without a degree); an amazing confidant, friend, neighbor, a beloved daughter, sister, wife, mother, grandmother, great-grandmother; she was the mother ideal of all her nine daughters and many others. My mother received the B.Y.U. Alumni Distinguished Service Award, and she and Father also received the first Joseph Smith Family Living Award from B.Y.U.

Aunt Jennie, my mother's sister, said of her: "Sina is the most remarkable woman I have ever known. What she has done in gathering material about Father is only one of her herculean tasks that she has accomplished. She is a genuine Latter-day Saint, believes in Mormonism from A to Z and lives it...."

And Aunt Jennie records about her sister Sina: "I want to copy part of a letter from Sina to me...not long after their Rachel left us: 'Seems to me there is so much evidence that there is a time for the coming and going of spirits to and from Heaven, that a resignation remains in being able to acknowledge that the Lord had a hand in the parting with Rachel, the darling little daughter that came according to promise, filled a beautiful mission and went back without even the pain of a goodbye. If faith can triumph over hurt, the remaining years will be filled with "Carry on," especially our loving interest in those nearest and dearest to her. Isn't it lovely to know you and Will were both at her first birthday and your faith was with her to the end of life. We have so much of gratitude in our hearts for your loving interest through all the years.'"

Mother says about her sister, Aunt Jennie: "With Raymond and Rachel from Canada we went back to Provo. The four years that had been so meaningful to us were history now. To leave Jennie and Will, our benefactors and ever-faithful in shadow or sunshine was not easy."

And my father, in his history, says: "To us and our children always, Uncle Will and Aunt Jennie B. Knight, our history could not and should not be written without paying sincere tributes to them....With the unfolding of our lives and our expanding experiences, this sister devotion grew richer and even more beautiful to share, and it persisted without a ruffle to the end of their lives....They continued being wonderful to us and were about as close and near to our children as we were."

Because of our closeness to both Aunt Jennie and Mother it has been quite natural for all of my sisters and me to sort of echo this same sisterly love, support, understanding.

For some, reading her story may revive happy memories and extend them. For some, it may create a deep desire to "Go thou and do likewise." For example: it was natural for me to believe that if Aunt Jennie did it, it was a good thing to do, as the following may indicate:

The day before the opening of the Brimhall Gallery on B.Y.U. campus, my husband and I, thinking we might be called on to make responses at that meeting, prepared brief remarks. Then I told him when Aunt Jennie was asked to respond at the dedication of the Brimhall Building on B.Y.U. campus, she prepared a talk and then (in her own words) "I went out, prayed and read it at Father's graveside the night before and felt that he was satisfied." So, following her example, the night before our meeting we went out to the Provo Cemetery to my Grandfather's

(her father's) graveside and we too prayed about our talks and gave them and also felt he was satisfied.

Also, as I deeply enjoyed my service as Matron of the Idaho Falls Temple, I often thought of how much Aunt Jennie also enjoyed hers, strengthening the bond between us. And being with my eternal companion in this calling was an unexcelled blessing. And Aunt Jennie recorded in her journal: "Each day Will and I worked in the Salt Lake Temple was a most happy day! I had forty brides today and Will had ten marriages. He does everything so well and is greatly loved and appreciated and deserves to be."

In our 1996 Relief Society General Conference, President Elaine Jack, in her masterful address on serving others, said: "It isn't what we do; it is the heart with which we do it that counts." I thought at once: That is what made Aunt Jennie so special -- the heart with which she did it.

Our son John's new book, The Fire of Faith, states (page 207): "Greatness is simply loving others with all your heart." That too describes Aunt Jennie!

Mary Jane has spent countless hours researching, interviewing, visiting, phoning, contemplating, recording, organizing. And we are grateful for her and to her for producing this story of Aunt Jennie.

We want the book to please Aunt Jennie. We also want it to please Mary Jane.

*Avard Fairbanks, the famous sculptor, once said to me: "Your mother was my first teacher and she influenced my life for good more than anyone else except my parents. Oh, how I loved your beautiful mother!"

p.s. Many years ago I gave the theology lessons in Relief Society, one of which I tape-recorded (Abinadi in the Book of Mormon). The next time we went to Utah I took this tape and the player and as I visited with Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will I played it for them. They were delighted and asked if they could speak into the recorder. I agreed. That old tape and its player are now in the Groberg Family Center in Idaho Falls, in case anyone would like to hear Aunt Jennie's and Uncle Will's wonderful and precious voices and feel their superb characters again.

Shortly after the funeral of her mother, her father gave to Aunt Jennie the following epigraph he had written of her mother:

All radiance now over yonder,
She sits on the throne of her worth,
And smiles in the midst of her splendor
With a love that reaches to earth.

I think this same tribute should appropriately be said now of Aunt Jennie.

Overview

We play many roles in life. Jennie's role as sister was always important. The loving communications between her and Sina show how she nurtured this relationship. She was also close to her father as his first-born, and during his busy life she shared some of his time until his death. Her mother was taken away when Jennie was only ten, but she had other mother-figures: her Aunt Gustie, her step-mother Flora, and her Wilkins and Brimhall grandmothers, as well as Amanda Knight, Will's mother.

She and her husband Will were companions married 58 years, and she was also close to his family. His sister Inez was her friend and missionary companion. Sina and Fay joined Jennie and Will and some of his family in colonizing Canada.

After they had been married 12 years and had moved back to Provo, Jennie and Will adopted a son, Richard, and four years later, another son, Philip. Her motherhood time was limited by her service in the Relief Society General Presidency, beginning when Richard was ten, and continuing on the General Board until after both boys were married. Her friends shared her love. She belonged to social and cultural clubs and enjoyed playing Rook.

Because Sina and Fay had eleven children, including nine daughters, we may compare and contrast the two couples, who were ever knit together by threads of love. Sina was very serious about being a full-time mother, as my mother can testify. Jennie's role as aunt was important. While she and Will had fewer children, they had more money and luxuries, and therefore more responsibilities outside the home.

My child-rearing responsibilities came at a similar age to Jennie's. As one who has taught school and done much volunteer work in the community, I can understand Jennie's role, the difference between her role and Sina's, and yet their compatibility, which I admire very much.

A Brief Chronological Overview

- 1874. Will was born 20 Aug. to Jesse and Amanda McEwan Knight, Payson, Utah.
- 1875. Lucy Jane (Jennie) Brimhall was born 13 Dec. to George H. and Alsina Elizabeth Wilkins Brimhall. Spanish Fork, Utah. Both Jennie and Will had pioneer parentage.
- 1876. Alsina Elizabeth (Sina) Brimhall, sister of Jennie, born, Spanish Fork.

- 1878-1882. George Washington (Wash), Mark Henry and Wells Lovett, brothers of Jennie, born, Spanish Fork.
1883. Jennie's mother became ill after the birth of her son Milton Albert, who died. She remained a helpless invalid in the state mental institution at Provo until her death many years later.
1885. Jennie's father married Flora Robertson. He was a principal teacher in Provo, where they resided. During the next several years Jennie lived sometimes with them and otherwise with her grandparents in Spanish Fork.
- 1891-1895. Jennie attended Brigham Young Academy, where she met her sweetheart, J. Will Knight. She graduated in pedagogy. During next year she taught school in San Juan County, and at BYA.
1896. Will served a mission to Great Britain (England).
1898. Jennie and her friend Inez Knight were called to serve missions in Great Britain, and Jennie served there from April to November. Then she returned with Will and others, arriving home 9 December.
1899. Jennie was married to J. Will Knight, 18 January, Salt Lake Temple. That fall she moved to Raymond, Alberta, Canada, where Will had built a home in the new town.
1901. Sina and Fay were married 15 May, Salt Lake Temple. They joined Jennie and Will in Canada. Will served as first bishop of Raymond Ward; Jennie, Relief Society president.
1903. When Taylor Stake was formed, Will served as a counselor, and Jennie in Young Ladies M.I.A.
1904. Sina and Fay returned to Utah, with their two children, Raymond and Rachel, born in Canada.
1907. Will and Jennie returned to live in Provo. Jennie traveled with her father and some of Knight family to place a monument on pioneer grave in Nebraska.
1908. Will served in Utah Stake presidency. Jennie was president of stake YLMIA. She served as BYU matron.
1911. Jennie and Will adopted Richard, born June 9. They lived at 289 E. Center Street.
1915. They adopted Philip, born 28 Feb.
- 1916-1920. Will was elected and then served two terms in Utah State legislature. He and Jennie represented the state in war efforts and peace conventions.
1921. Jennie was sustained as first counselor to Relief Society General President Clarissa S. Williams. She served until 1928, speaking at Relief Society

conferences, and traveling much to stake conferences and national conventions.

- 1928. Jennie was released as counselor, but remained on Relief Society General Board until the end of 1939.
- 1932. Jennie's father, George H. Brimhall, died, Provo.
- 1935. Richard Knight was married to Gale Stewart, 2 July, Salt Lake Temple.
- 1937. Philip Knight was married to Ellen Binns, 18 January, Salt Lake Temple.
- 1939. Will resigned as State Tax Commissioner, and Jennie resigned from Relief Society General Board, and they returned to live in Provo.
- 1944-1945. Philip served in the military overseas in Pacific zone during war.
- 1944. Will was called as counselor in Salt Lake Temple presidency, and Jennie as a matron. They moved back to Salt Lake where they served 2 1/2 years until 1947.
- 1948. Will and Jennie moved into their new home built in Edgemont (north Provo).
- 1949. Will and Jennie celebrated 50th wedding anniversary.
- 1951. Jennie received Distinguished Alumni Award from BYU.
- 1954. Knight Mangum Hall at BYU named for Jennie B. Knight and Jennie Knight Mangum.
- 1956. Will died, 11 March, Provo.
- 1957. Jennie died, 31 March, Provo.

Note: See detailed chronology, Appendix 1.

Preface

Jennie B. Knight (Aunt Jennie) was very dear to my mother. Indeed many loved Aunt Jennie. She was special not only to her nieces and nephews, but to their children as well, of which I am one. She also had numerous admirers both in her extended family and beyond it. Mother requested that I write this history, and lent me her collection of materials about Aunt Jennie.

My purpose has been to present a friendly view of Jennie's life for readers who either knew her or are related to those who knew her. I have quoted frequently from Jennie, and sometimes from her sister Sina or other identified sources. I have standardized her spelling and punctuation when helpful for clarity.

This life story is from the point of view of one who knew her as "Aunt Jennie (mother's aunt)." Jennie was "aunt" years before she was "mother;" and after adopting her two sons, she continued active in Church leadership positions in Utah Stake (Young Ladies Mutual Improvement Association president), and then as first counselor in the Church Relief Society General Presidency beginning in 1921 (when she was 47), necessitating much travel. When the presidency was reorganized in 1928, she chose to step down from the presidency to the board, in order to give more time to her family, and served on the board for eleven more years. Therefore the boys grew up as many do today -- with middle-aged parents who are often away on other responsibilities. Jennie, as mothers do today, relied on her husband and hired help to care for the children and household when she had to be away. She was remarkably balanced in living, a good example for us.

I don't know much about the boys' youth. Both of her sons have died before this writing. In order to gain perspective from her descendants, I have become acquainted with certain grandchildren. They remember their parents saying Jennie and Will were busy with Church responsibilities while rearing them. Their memories and tributes are found (among others) in Chapter 10.

My memories extend from my earliest childhood in the 1930s until her death when I was 25. We second-generation nieces and nephews knew that Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will welcomed us into their home, where we romped as children, and behaved better as college students. She gave us gifts, mementos, opportunities to perform on programs, invitations for dinner in her Edgemont home. She wrote us letters, remembered our graduations, missions, and marriages. Uncle Will even lent me a tennis racket. When I embarked for the British mission aboard the S. S. Queen Elizabeth, I received a telegram of best wishes from Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will, who had themselves departed for the same mission about 50 years earlier.

She was two generations ahead of me, so associated with the Utah pioneer generation, that to me seemed long ago. I didn't even think of her as a pioneer, but

in a sense she was. For example, in Relief Society. Her grandmother Wilkins in Spanish Fork was one of the first ward Relief Society presidents ever. Indeed Will's grandmother Lydia Goldthwaite Knight was a charter member when Relief Society was founded in Nauvoo. Jennie served on the Relief Society General Board and presidency for over eighteen years. She too was a pioneer, as one of the first two female missionaries called abroad and as a colonizer in Alberta, Canada. When asked to specify her special interests, she wrote: "Women, Children, Relief Society."

Growing Up With Pioneers

Jennie lived with real pioneers. Her paternal grandmother Rachel Ann Mayer Brimhall crossed the plains as part of Brigham Young's second company, led by Heber C. Kimball. They arrived at the Salt Lake Valley in November 1848. Jennie's paternal grandfather George Washington Brimhall walked across the plains in 1850. Jennie grew up in Spanish Fork and lived nearby these grandparents and sometimes in their household. She wrote of her grandmother, Rachel Ann: "She was a mother to her grandchildren as well as her own and for some time gave especial care to five of them [Jennie included] who because of the loss of their mother went to live with her."

Jennie's sister Alsina (my Grandma Holbrook) wrote a poem about the home of their Brimhall grandparents:

There's the old house by the thorne-tree
I see it standing yet
The walls are made of adobe
The roof with boards is set.

There is a shop with small window
And grape-vines at the back
Inside is a white milk cupboard
And a loom kept quite intact.

There is a little bed-room
Where many things are stored.
The familiar old time kitchen
Where welcome is assured.

Here broad steps lead to a cellar
With barrels and apple bin

We taste the wine of grandpa's make
And count it not a sin.

There might be some that will forget
Just how the old house looked
When pictures all have left the wall
And it isn't found in books.

But my brothers and my sister
Have one view that is true
That will set memories moving
We can see it through and through.

It's that ever welcome door way
With grandma standing in it
Proudly looking upon the brood
She's mothering each minute.

She generously fills the space
With that big noble form
We've often laughed at the picture
But not to do it harm.

'Twas what she thought and what she did
That makes the spot so sure
We won't forget, we never can,
That spot it will endure.

Jennie also was familiar with her Mayer great grandparents, George and Ann Yost Mayer, and wrote a personal history of George Mayer based on his diary.

Her maternal grandfather George Washington Wilkins was also living in Spanish Fork as Jennie grew up. He with his wife Catherine Augusta Lovett Wilkins had crossed the plains in 1849 with the Allen Taylor Company. After arriving in Utah they had helped to colonize San Bernardino, California, before settling permanently in Spanish Fork. Here their daughter Alsina Elizabeth Wilkins, Jennie's mother, was born in 1856.

Jennie's parents were both born in Utah before the arrival of the railroad. Her father George H. Brimhall was born in Salt Lake City in 1852. As a boy he had walked

and worked beside his father (George Washington Brimhall) on a family mission to explore the Muddy, a barren area south of St. George and into Arizona.

Jennie was born 16 December 1875. I wanted to see whether she was old enough to know these pioneers, so prepared the following chart showing Jennie's age at the death of her pioneer grandparents:

	<u>date of death</u>	<u>Jennie's age</u>
George Washington Brimhall	30 Sep. 1895	19
Rachel Ann Mayer Brimhall	20 Feb. 1917	42
George Mayer (her great-grandfather)	24 July 1896	20
George Washington Wilkins	9 March 1916	41
Catherine Augusta Lovett Wilkins	5 Dec. 1874	(not born yet)

She did temple work for many of her ancestors. She wrote personal histories of Rachel Ann Mayer, George Mayer and George Washington Brimhall. She celebrated Utah's Pioneer Jubilee in 1897, 50 years since Brigham Young's first company arrived in 1847. Fifty years later she noted in her diary of 26 Feb. 1947: "Spent most of morning clipping items from newspaper about centennial. Want to make scrapbook for little boys." On 5 April 1947 she recorded: "conference of LDS Church. listened on radio. Wonderful discourses. Gratitude for blessing because of our pioneers."

When we look further back on her ancestry we find the remarkable fact that all of her emigrant ancestors came to America during its colonial period. This is signified by the name given to both of her grandfathers, George Washington.

Knowing Prophets of the Restoration

Jennie also associated with presidents of the Church. She was nearly two years old when Brigham Young died in 1877, but probably personally knew each of his successors. She was in her 12th year when President John Taylor died, and she lived close by his son John W. Taylor in Provo. Jennie was in England as a missionary when Pres. Wilford Woodruff died in 1898, and she recorded in her journal an account of his memorial services there. She knew President Lorenzo Snow, and some of his family were guests in her home. In her diary (July 22, 1899, Provo) she wrote: "The evening of July 22 was enjoyed at President Partridges in the presence of Pres. Snow and wife Minnie J., Pres. Cannon and wife, Apostle Richards, Reed Smoot, Earnest and Stanley Partridge and wives, also Mabel and LeRoy Snow. Sunday Prest. [President] Snow warned the people to pay their tithing or they should be deprived of their blessings."

Jennie and her husband Will were leaders in the stakes of Alberta, Canada, and Utah, during the presidency of Joseph F. Smith. She served on the Relief Society General Board and in its presidency during the administration of Heber J. Grant.

While George Albert Smith was president of the Church, Jennie and Will served in the Salt Lake Temple, where Will was a counselor to Temple president Joseph Fielding Smith, then an Apostle, and future president of the Church. On Feb. 20, 1947, Jennie wrote in her diary: "I went to Salt Lake City via Lincoln auto to attend the funeral of Emily Angelena Hinckley Holbrook age 90, Fay Holbrook's mother. Will by her [Fay's mother's] request was one of the speakers; the other Prest. Geo. Albert Smith."

When David O. McKay was a missionary in the British Isles in 1898, he escorted a missionary party including Jennie and Will on a tour at Glasgow, Scotland. Thomas E. McKay, brother of David O. McKay, was married to Jennie's half-sister Fawn Brimhall. Both Jennie and Will died during the presidency of David O. McKay. Jennie also served in Relief Society with some daughters of the prophets.

Chapter I

Childhood

Jennie's early childhood was spent in her hometown, Spanish Fork, Utah. She was firstborn of her parents (George H. and Alsina E. Wilkins Brimhall), and named Lucy Jane. The next December her sister Alsina was born, and the two were close playmates and forever devoted sisters. Three brothers -- Mark, Wells and Wash -- were also born in Spanish Fork and the children grew up together. When the sixth child Milton Albert was born, shortly before Lucy Jane turned eight, her mother suffered a serious illness, which required lifelong hospitalization. Five years before the Manifesto, her father was remarried to Flora Robertson and moved to Provo where he was superintendent of schools and a teacher. Lucy Jane lived with her Brimhall and Wilkins grandparents in Spanish Fork and with her family in Provo where she attended school.

As devoted sisters, Sina and Jennie both wrote about their childhood as follows:

Sina: "Jennie was born the year that Brigham Young signed the deed of trust for the establishment of B.Y. Academy. The adobe walls of the house that sheltered her that "bleak and cold December morn" were made and put together by her 23-year-old father, who was destined to become the third president of her alma mater. This little home still stands on east bench in Spanish Fork. In the books her name is Lucy J. -- Lucy for family ties, and Jane for friendship. But at the school she chose to be Jennie, destined to be the one of the Jennies of the Knight family who designate the once-Campus Dorm for the girls of B.Y.U. [The building was named Knight-Mangum Hall for Jennie Brimhall Knight and her sister-in-law Jennie Knight Mangum.] A very early graduate of this school tells ...`the flowers of friendship she planted all along her path, and in ripening years she knows their fragrance."

Jennie: "How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood" calls to mind the "Old Oaken Bucket," but my early childhood memories are focused on a little grey adobe house, in Spanish Fork, my first home.

Father was a teacher and after school had closed he walked a long distance to the adobe yard where he made adobes which he used later to build a home for his young wife.

It was to this cozy little home that I came one night in cold December, 13th, 1875. Father often told me that I was startled that night when the clock struck, as he held me in his arms.

My first real disappointment was having to leave this dear little home before I was old enough to go to school. I remember as though it was but

yesterday, how determined I was to not leave it although all the furniture had been taken out and the last load was in the wagon. I sat on the doorstep facing the west. The sun was sinking; so was my heart as father and mother with baby sister walked through the gate, got into the wagon and asked me once more if I would come. I jumped up, still undecided, ran into the house for at least one last glance and, to my great joy, found father's choice guttapercha ruler lying on a shelf. This triumph seemed to satisfy me for I ran out calling, "See what I found!" just as father had started to drive away. I took my place beside them in the spring seat and we were soon in our new home, just across the street from grandmother's.

After some time I learned to love the new home and found it to be better than the first. My four brothers were born in this home.

One Christmas I had a doll given me which was beautiful. She had blue eyes, pink cheeks, rosy lips and flaxen curls and the daintiest clothes. How I loved that doll!

One day mother called us to come to dinner. I forgot poor little Rosemary (the name I had given my doll) and left her out in the boiling hot sun. When we went back to our play, what met my eyes! The wax had melted and my dear doll was a hideous sight. I never had another doll that I grieved so much about.

My sister Sina and I started to school from this home. I had waited until she was old enough to go. (She was just one year younger than I). Bright and early one morning in September our cousins Emma, Abby and Aunt Grace called for Sina and me and we all set out for school together.

On our way we passed a shoe and harness shop where one of the girls was to leave a pair of shoes. The good-natured cobbler gave those who wished it some of his black wax. Father was the principal of the school and was assisted in his teaching by Mrs. Mary Ann McLean who taught the lower grades. We all sat in one room, the smaller children going into an adjoining classroom to recite their lessons.

On this eventful day the school had been called to order and I was really proud to think it was my father who was the teacher. I didn't know then that "pride goeth before a fall." However, as the exercises proceeded, Sina, who sat in front of my cousins and me, turned around. Her lips were parted and she was trying to open her teeth which were covered and stuck together by the black wax. She looked so funny that there was nothing we could do but laugh and we couldn't help laughing out loud.

We were then all invited to take our places on a long bench behind the teacher on the platform, facing the entire school, while Father continued his

work. The younger children went with Mrs. McLean and we seemed to have been entirely forgotten.

I was so embarrassed that I kept my eyes covered most of the time with my arm and my head down. It seemed as if we were there for hours. Noon finally came and we went home with father and had our dinner. We did not return to school that year.

Sina: "As a result of this father decided he would give us lessons at home until we were old enough to go to J. A. Rees's Grammar School. J. A. Rees was a good teacher. We liked the long recesses he gave us. One day my sister's class had to write a story. When the stories were written the class members stood and read their stories and the one who had the best story went to the head of the class. When it came to Lucy Jane's turn to read her story she read from blank pages a fluent, interesting story -- at the moment. The teacher was amazed and said, "Jane, you go to the head of the class."

"I remember when father fixed a blackboard in our home for us to write on. One day, a windy one, when I came home from school, on the blackboard was drawn a hand pointing to the door with the words: SHUT THE DOOR! written by it. He knew that one picture was worth more than many words...

"My sister Lucy Jane was our leader and had a "mother" way about her that we respected. One day as we were going to school she found a dime on the ground in front of Jones store and she handed it to me and she said I could take it in the store and ask them if it was theirs or to buy candy with it. It wasn't theirs so I bought the candy, a big sack full.

"We had an aunt whose husband worked as a night-watchman at the Coop Store so I went there and stayed with her for a while. They were very good to me. Once I broke a little sauce-dish as I washed the dishes. I ran out and threw it by the straw-stack. The next day my suffering came to a climax when Uncle Joe asked me if I broke a dish. I shook my head and bowed it low. He cautioned me to never tell a lie any more for that was worse than breaking the dish. I grew quite homesick.

"One day my sister came and said she wanted me to go home with her for she was lonesome. We quietly gathered my clothes from the bunch put to be washed and from the place in the kitchen where I hung others. All I forgot was a pair of new shoes they had bought for me from the Coop Store. Then I went to my aunt and told her I wanted to go home with my sister. She was not very well but said that was all right. So we ran for fear something would stop us. When father learned of this he said it would have been better to have waited until Aunt Minta felt stronger.

"My childhood was happy, but I remember little about it. My sister and I were so near the same age that we were quite pals. After we moved back from grandfather's

to the little home father had built, we had a large lot to play on and a fence around it. When I was about two years old our first brother was born there. From the first realization of this baby a family love-tie began to be strengthened. Two little girls with a baby brother to watch as mother bathed him, to rock him to sleep when he cried, and to be in the race to be with him when he awakened, all were evidence of that family tie of love.

"Our home on the hill was not our home long. Father moved us in a wagon loaded with furniture to another home close to his school and to Grandmother Brimhall...This second home soon became loved too, more so because three other brothers were born there, each one equally as important as the first three of the first home.

"Here my sister and I were little girls at play with our dolls or mud pies on the bank of the big ditch all the people on the block took their garden water from. There were cottonwood trees along its bank. One day we were swinging on the boughs of this tree, and we spied a nest of eggs running over. We hastily ran to the gooseberry bush where the nest was, and to the house to tell mother. She told us to leave one egg in the nest and put the rest in the bucket. She said they were our eggs and we might go to the co-op store and buy something for ourselves. We purchased some white cloth for her to make us some aprons to play in Sunday afternoons. The first time we wore them we climbed in and out of the buggy and got black grease on our aprons, both sides. Mother spread some butter on the spots before washing them so they looked like new again.

Jennie: When father joined the other teachers and their families in outings, mother loved to go with her family. I remember one day. It was dusk; the men had been hunting. As the darkness came she was worried. Then a rustling in the fallen leaves was either fear or hope. One of the crowd shot a gun in the direction of the noise, thinking to scare a bear away, but father, just arriving in camp, jumped from behind a tree calling out to the camp. She was surely glad to see him. This I also remember: father used to spend time there making little wooden spoons and we used them to eat with, also he made willow whistles for the boys.

Recreation of all kinds was enjoyed by the entire family. Each summer the teachers of Spanish Fork would take their families and spend two weeks in the mountains. They traveled for miles high up in the canyon where the pine-clad mountains and wild berry bushes made a rendezvous for game of all kinds and the crystal streams teemed with mountain trout. There they pitched their tents -- the Wilsons, Reeses, Dargers and always the Brimhalls, and others. The men would hunt and fish or roam over the mountain peaks, often the older

girls and boys going with them. The younger children would gather berries or play as they chose, and at night there was singing and story-telling around the large bonfire. Those days, spent under the open skies, the moonlit and starlight nights with parents and loved ones close at hand, taught lessons of love of God and fellowmen and consideration of each other that cannot be found in books or closed-in walls.

Sina: "For a while after mother's illness her sister Aunt Gustie lived in our home and took care of us five children. She had a daughter Cassie who became like a sister to us. ... One afternoon we were all called to mother's bedside. Father was on the back of the bed with one arm bent to support his half-reclining position. He had the other arm around our mother. His hair was ruffled; his countenance was fevered-looking. Even now I want to cry as I remember how he looked. Her father, Grandfather Wilkins, was there. I do not remember how mother looked at all but there was an atmosphere of sadness and appeal. It is enough to relate that Aunt Gustie was like a mother to us for a long while.

"Father left nothing undone for mother. Hoping a change of environment would help, he purchased a home on the bench near our first home, did some repairs and made some additions. This home was large and there was a fine orchard, also there was much sunshine. I remember one of the first things father did when we moved there was to fix a blackboard on the wall on which we could write. There was a loft. He used to hang salt meat there to dry. The meat tasted good and was fun to chew. There was a big ditch that flowed through the bottom of the lot. My sister and I would peel apples and slice them, then we carried them to the house and spread them on the lean-to part of the roof to dry. It was not all labor; we sang songs as we worked.

"When my sister, Lucy Jane, was going to be married, father took us in the front room and told us some things he thought we should know. As he told it -- I faintly remembered some of it -- Grandpa Wilkins had been there and I could just see my sister and I standing by the door inside the room and father partly lying on the bed by our mother. He had called us together and now repeated his message:

"Father told us that mother's illness had been brought about through child-birth. Dr. Pike was about the only doctor available for it was not a day of medical help generally. Mother grew steadily worse. One day she told father, 'George, I am either going to die or lose my mind; it is for you to decide.' This was the day the crisis came to mother. His faith went in the direction of having her life spared for he had no fear of the other. He told her he would keep her....Father said when he made the decision for her to live, 'she turned her face to the wall and wept.' She told him to get Flora

Robertson for a wife, that she was her choice. Many many times he warned us always in our desires to submit them to the will of our Father in Heaven."

George H. Brimhall (their father), Journal: January 10, 1926: "Brought Alsina E. home from the hospital. She was unconscious when I got to the hospital. She passed peacefully over the great divide at 4:30 p.m., surrounded by her children, myself and Flora....She was a woman of rare qualities and good ancestry, beloved by us and all who knew her." [A private service was held for her in his home, and she was buried in Provo.]

Jennie: Father wrote this on the inside of the cover of the LDS High School and Business College Commencement program Thursday evening May 27, 1909, Salt Lake City. He handed it to me some time later. To me, it is evidence that no matter where he went, he always had in his heart and mind a love and loyalty for his "sweetheart wife."

I kissed her lily fingertips;
I kissed her marble brow,
I kissed, I kissed her ruby lips,
And I can feel it now.

The thrill that swept away my soul
Though many years have passed away,
She is my own, my love, my life,
Will ever be my sweetheart-wife.

Jennie's Ma.

Sina: "Father and Flora Robertson were married in the Logan Temple on September 11, 1885. [He often wrote poetry to Flora during their 45 years of marriage.]

"We lived with Grandmother Brimhall for a number of years after they took our mother away. She was in middle life but took us five little children in. How she and Grandpa Brimhall loved my mother, their daughter-in-law. Grandmother saved small change and had mother's picture enlarged that we children might know we had a beautiful mother.

"Father, ever climbing upward in his chosen profession as a teacher, soon found in Provo a larger field. One early evening he came home from his school that he was teaching in Provo and told us we were to move that night as he had to be back in time for school in the morning. I remember vividly that move for we had been peeling

apples during the day and had them out to dry on the lean-to of the house. I knew the bedstead was to be taken apart and there would be discovered the broken springs, the burden of which I had carried for weeks for I was the little girl that had jumped on the bed and broken it. Father was always gentle to me though, and I can remember his smile when sister Jane told him as we had made up for her to do.

"To get ready for this move to Provo we all hustled and finally the hayrack was loaded with our belongings with us children on top....It was fairly early the next morning when we arrived at the Sheets' home which was across the street north of the old court house and prison. Our Provo home was on 1st South and 1st East....That winter I attended the Parker School where father taught. We kept boarders that winter to help with expenses. We also had a hired girl because a new baby was expected.

Trial for Polygamy

Sina: "Father had many many friends and admirers but he was also beset with many cares. Some enemies gave the officers no peace until Father was judged and acquitted of the same charge that great numbers of our people went to prison for in the days of plural marriage. Of course, Flora was the only companion he was living with.... How well I remember that day! The courtroom was packed with educators, father's friends and supporters, who had presented petitions and come to hear the case.

"When the turn for his trial came, my sister and I had to appear in court. Now father had told my sister if we were asked any questions by the jurors to tell them the truth. One of them came to us as we were just seated in the audience. He asked us if we had been told what to say if we were asked questions. My sister said, "Yes, we were told by our father to tell the truth." We were not called. Father was released and went back to his school, and nothing more was done about such an unkind, unreasonable course of the law."

(For more information see chronology following Chapter XII.)

Chapter II

Brigham Young Academy, Graduation, Teaching

Jennie received her secondary education at the Brigham Young Academy, where she was active in both scholastic and social affairs. She earned her degree in 1895, a year after her father received his. She was a speaker at her commencement exercises. She was a close friend to J. Will Knight and his family. Following graduation Jennie worked as a school teacher for brief intervals before embarking on her mission to England in 1898, when she was age 23.

Her teaching in public schools of Bluff City, San Juan Co., Utah, began her real public service. She then taught at BYU Training School. Her father, while on a mission in Colorado, had predicted that the time would come when the young women of the Church as well as the young men would be missionaries. She and Inez, her future Sister-in-law, became the first officially called lady missionaries. Her marriage to J.W. Knight, following the mission, brought the two together into eternal companionship.

Popular Student

Sina: "In public schools in Provo her father was still her teacher. He became a student and department head of B.Y. Academy very early, where we also became students at an early age."

Fay(Sina's husband): "When I first entered the `Y' in the old warehouse, Jennie was the main topic of conversation of the young men seated near me. Her attractive and alluring charm was infectious. She and the young men were older and more sophisticated than I. While I could not resist admiring her, I was keenly aware of having been born too late and being too immature to be another suitor, but I did hope there were younger sisters in the family. A year or so later when the school had moved to the lower campus, Jennie entered Room D with a smaller and evidently younger but equally attractive and charming young lady. No time was lost in learning she was Jennie's sister."

Graduation

Sina: "In 1894 her father received his degree at B.Y.A.; in 1895 she received hers. Jane tells how Father sold a cow to buy cloth for her graduating dress. She taught school and purchased the cloth for the pretty one I had when I graduated in 1897.

"At commencement she gave the History of her Class. Before that day she was sitting on the floor in the home library with books lying all about her. Her father came in and asked her what she was doing. She said, `I am hunting an idea.' She had prepared a speech for her part on the commencement program, using the language

style of the Book of Mormon, 'And it came to pass....' She read it to her father, who rejected it strongly. That was why the anxious look on her face as she was again trying to find an idea.

"The morning of her graduation by appointment she and her girl classmates met in a room before marching up for their degrees, and were presented with flowers by this same Jennie [Sina's sister] with words of encouragement and loving counsel from her understanding heart."

Chapter III

First Lady Missionaries

In early 1898 Jennie and her friend and future sister-in-law Inez Knight were happily anticipating a trip to Europe. Their vacation, however, was adjusted to become a mission to Great Britain, making Jennie and Inez the first formally called single sister missionaries for the Church. Many people in England learned about the Gospel from these "real live Mormon women." Typical to any mission field, their message was received with various responses, ranging from scorn and persecution to joyful acceptance. During her mission, Jennie and Inez and a small party of missionaries, including her future husband, Will, enjoyed a sight-seeing tour in Europe. After about six months of sincere service she reluctantly accepted a release from full-time missionary work. The release was prompted by her family's concern for her health. Her mission, therefore, ended at the same time as Will's and the two sailed to America in late November 1898 as part of a company of 36 LDS including several missionaries .

Mission foreshadowed

Jennie: In youth it was my pleasure to belong to a Mutual Improvement Association, and it was our custom to celebrate our president's birthday by holding a testimony meeting. On one of these occasions our stake president was blessed with the gift of tongues and the interpretation was that the time was not far distant when some of the girls present would be called to go to the nations of the earth to preach the gospel. I remember looking around the room. A little fair-haired girl was there, and I said to myself, That will not come until the day when this little girl is grown up; it seemed far off. But not long after that, six girls from that Mutual Improvement Association, including myself, were called to go to England. It was in England where our missionaries first opened foreign missions; it was a singular coincidence that when the girls were called to go and bear the message as individuals, they went to England. The Lord blessed those missionary girls as he will bless your efforts to carry on the work at home. (Relief Society General Conference, Counselor Jennie B. Knight, in Relief Society Magazine, June 1926)

The First Sister Missionaries...Called to Serve

The story of Jennie and Inez Knight's mission was written by Diane Lofgren Mangum for adults and for children (The Ensign, July 1980; The Friend, November 1984). Each telling is copied with its illustrations.

The First Sister Missionaries

by Diane Mangum



Amanda Inez Knight.

In the evening we [with the elders] went on the street for meetings. Oldham is a large manufacturing city and on the Sat. night the streets were thronged with people. . . .

“On a busy corner we formed a circle, sang a hymn, one offered a prayer then we sang again. A large crowd stopped to listen.

“The special meetings to be held next day were announced, and I recall a sickly feeling when Bro. McMurrin announced that ‘real live Mormon women’ would speak [the next day]” (Inez Knight, *Missionary Journal*, 1898-99, unpub., p. 16, Brigham Young University Archives, Provo, Utah).

The “real live Mormon women” were Inez Knight and Lucy Jane (Jennie) Brimhall, the first single, official, proselyting lady missionaries in the Church, set apart in Provo, Utah, 1 April 1898.

The sisters did speak the next day to the people of Oldham in northwestern England. Historian Orson F. Whitney reports, “The hall was crowded, and their remarks were listened to with rapt attention. The novel spectacle of two young and innocent girls—whose appearance alone betokened modesty and virtue, as their utterances showed intelligence and sincerity—declaring in words of soberness that Mormonism was divine, that it had made them what they were, and had sent them forth to bear witness of its truth, was a revelation to many” (*History of Utah*, 4 vols., Salt Lake City: Geo. Q. Cannon & Sons, 1904, 4:614).

Actually, we have record of missionary activity by more than 200 Latter-day Saint women prior to the 1898 calling of Sisters Knight and Brimhall. Many elders called to the Hawaiian Islands were accompanied by their wives, often even with an official calling. Some sisters were sent to teach in the mission school in Hawaii. Some traveled to other lands as genealogical missionaries, and some women were even given missionary callings before they traveled abroad or went

to study at distant universities. However, none of these sisters was called in a strictly proselyting capacity, and none is listed on the official missionary records of the Church (Calvin S. Kunz, *A History of Female Missionary Activity in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 1830-1898*, thesis, BYU, 1976, pp. 40-54).

But in 1898, inspired by the unique contributions of lady missionaries in the field and the favorable impressions they made, President George Q. Cannon announced: “It has been decided to call some of our wise and prudent women into the missionary field.” He spoke of the labors performed by Sister Elizabeth Claridge McCune in England and other sisters who had spoken in public places; and added that great good could be accomplished by the sisters in this direction” (In *Young Woman’s Journal*, 9:245).

The first woman called under the new policy was Harriet Maria Horsepool Nye, wife of President Ephraim H. Nye, who was then presiding over the California Mission. She was set apart 27 March 1898 (see Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:611).

Shortly thereafter followed the setting apart of Amanda Inez Knight and Lucy Jane (Jennie) Brimhall, the first single women of the Church to be commissioned as



Lucy Jane Brimhall.

certified and regular proselyting missionaries of the Church. The two Provo, Utah, friends had been planning an excursion to Europe. Both had completed studies at the Brigham Young Academy. Jennie, the daughter of Dr. George H. Brimhall (who was soon to be president of Brigham Young Academy, later Brigham Young University), and Alsina E. Wilkins Brimhall, was twenty-three and had recently quit teaching grammar school in southern Utah because of poor health. Jennie was also engaged to Will Knight, Inez’s missionary brother (see Inez Knight Allen, “Jennie Brimhall Knight,” *Relief Society Magazine*, Dec.

1928, p. 645).

Inez was the daughter of local mining magnate Jesse Knight and Amanda McEwan Knight. She was twenty-two and had been deeply involved in family genealogical research in St. George, Utah. But when the call came to serve as proselyting missionaries to Great Britain, both accepted without reservation.

They left 2 April 1898 for Liverpool, England, with a group of other missionaries. They traveled by train for seven days to Philadelphia, where they boarded ship, arriving in Liverpool April 22.

Each of the sixteen new missionaries was assigned a conference or area in which to labor, Sisters Knight and Brimhall being appointed to the Chilternham area. With other missionaries, including President McMurrin, the sisters went to Oldham, in northwest England, where they encountered their first nonmember audiences. Street meetings were common, despite the noise of the workers' clogs on the stone-paved streets that "sounded like horses running wild in a band." After five street-corner meetings in one night, Inez wrote in her journal:

"Most of the Elders wear tall silk hats and good black clothes and as they stood like brave soldiers on the street that night, and different young men in all humility and yet with intelligence told the people Gospel truths, I was never prouder to know that I was numbered with the L.D. Saints" (Missionary Journal, pp. 17-18).

The sisters then traveled to three conferences, often speaking in meetings, before proceeding about 150 miles southwest to their first permanent assignment in the city of Bristol. There they began tracting.

"Public speaking I knew would try me, but tracting I had an idea would be very easy," said Sister Knight. "My first day at that was in Bristol. At three houses they took my tract and spoke civilly to me, but at the fourth, a woman asked me who I was, and learning that I was a Latter-day Saint, she



Liza Chipman.

said, 'You don't know as much about them as I do, or you would not carry their trash around.' I told her I had lived among them all my life and ought to know. She then asked me if I knew Mary _____. I answered no. 'Well then you're a liar; you either did not come from Utah, or else you know her, because Mormon Elders took her out six years ago.' She followed me to each gate through the street, to inform them at each house who I was. Girl-like, I went home and cried.

"At a majority of the houses, however, we received civil treatment, but much indifference" (Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:611).

The tracting statistics in Sister Knight's journal are not particularly complete, but it appears that in the month of August 1898 she distributed 523 tracts, visited 295 houses in tracting, visited 14 homes by invitation, had 22 gospel conversations, and distributed two books (see Missionary Journal, pp. 174-75).

Inez carefully noted with delight the day she went tracting and "for the first time in my life I was not refused one tract or spoken unkindly to." Though she realistically added, "But when I go

with second tracts they will then know I am Mormon and I do not expect all kind treatment. I like my work very much and I feel as if I don't care how long I am required to labor as an ambassador for Christ, but I do not always feel the same" (Missionary Journal, p. 129).

Her journal also notes that they often drew an "eager crowd" when they were speaking, though on occasion they were joined by a few local citizens more eager to disrupt than listen. The entry for Thursday, 15 September 1898, simply states, "Attended regular meeting in the evening. Much disturbance, had to call a policeman to clear the hall."

In November 1898 Sister Brimhall was honorably released from her mission to return home because of concern for her health. Sister Liza Chipman replaced her as the companion of Inez Knight. Sister Brimhall traveled home with a group of recently released missionaries, including Will Knight, whom she later married.

Some thirty years after her release as a missionary, a *Relief Society Magazine* article commented on the effectiveness of Jennie Brimhall's mission. "So effective was her testimony that after twenty years an unbeliever who listened to her speak wrote, saying he could never forget her sincere, guileless expression and was led further to investigate and receive the blessings of membership" ("Jennie Brimhall Knight," Dec. 1928, p. 646).

By January 1899 trouble was increasing for all the missionaries in Bristol. Stimulated by a group called the Anti-Mormon League, one night a crowd gathered outside the conference headquarters where Sisters Knight and Chipman were to meet a family for an appointment. As they arrived, the crowd shouted and hurled stones and trash. "The pelting continued until the street windows were badly broken." The mission president asked Elder Ray Knight to slip out the back door with the sisters and escort them to their apartment, a forty-five minute walk away. However, they were

discovered and the mob followed them through the streets.

"We escaped being hurt, save in our feelings, though our clothing was badly soiled and our hats were somewhat crumpled. The noise made by our pursuers drew people out of shops and buildings for some distance ahead of us, and as we at home stand to view a circus parade, so they watched us pass along, all save one man who accompanied us most of the way, endeavoring to protect us. About five minutes before we reached the police station we met Brothers James and Haddock, with three policemen, who at once stepped between us and the crowd, which, however, had so increased by this time that it was impossible to turn them back. Arriving at the station, we were at once hurried into a back room, and after waiting there about an hour (in which time some tears were shed and a Gospel conversation held) the chief of police took us out of the rear entrance and saw us safe home" (Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:612).

After another instance of stonethrowing, Inez noted with a little indignity in her journal about being "so treated in a civilized nation." But despite such experiences she again and again records the friendships made and the sacrifices of the British Saints on the missionaries' behalf.

"We went to stay all night with a sister who slept on the floor to give us a bed. I am always uncomfortable when I know people are inconvenienced, on my account. I could not enjoy my breakfast next morning because two hungry children could not have what we did but had only dry bread and cheese" (Missionary Journal, p. 137).

There were occasions when being the first sister meant being the only sister for Inez Knight. One journal entry states: "We attended Priesthood meeting at which I was the only girl. I felt more conspicuous by the elders beginning their remarks, 'My brethren and sister.'

"Many good instructions were



Elizabeth Claridge McCune impressed George Q. Cannon of the First Presidency with her missionary efforts in England.

given, among them the missionaries were counselled . . . not to try to make long sermons just to take up time" (Missionary Journal, pp. 101-102).

Since these were the first lady missionaries, no set time had been established for their service. In March 1899, when European Mission President Lyman approached the sisters about their releases, Inez Knight had served eleven months and Liza Chipman six months. "Sister C. and I are both willing to remain until the Lord calls us home," Inez wrote (Missionary Journal, pp. 141-42).

Inez Knight in fact continued her labors for another fourteen months. She worked in London, in Ashford, Kent, and finally in North London. She sailed for home from Glasgow, Scotland, 19 May 1900.

Following her mission Inez returned to Provo to serve as matron, or Dean of Women, of the Brigham Young Academy for two years. In 1902 she married Robert Eugene Allen in the Salt Lake Temple. They had five sons. She later served as president of the Utah Stake Relief Society and also served on the General Board of the Relief Society. Active in civic and political affairs, Inez Knight Allen in-



Harriet Maria Horsepool Nye, wife of a mission president, was the first woman called after the 1898 decision to call proselyting sister missionaries.

initiated the Community Welfare Department in Provo, was active in the Red Cross organization of Utah County, served as a Utah delegate to the National Democratic Convention in 1928, and was elected to the National Women's Democratic Committee that same year (see Andrew Jenson, *Latter-day Saints Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:177).

Jennie Brimhall married J. William Knight in the Salt Lake Temple, January 1899. She then moved with her new husband to Canada where they helped found the town of Raymond, Alberta. The mother of two sons, she presided over the Taylor Stake Young Ladies MIA in Canada for five years and after her return to Provo, she served as the Utah Stake Young Ladies MIA president for eight years. From 1921 to 1928 Jennie B. Knight served as first counselor to the general president of the Relief Society, Clarissa S. Williams. She was also active in the Red Cross and the Utah Women's Council of Defense. In 1925 she attended the International Council of Women Conference in Washington, D.C. (see Jenson, 4:190). □

Diane L. Mangum, a homemaker, has recently moved from Chicago, Illinois, to Salt Lake City.

Lucy Jane Brimhall

Amanda Inez Knight



HEROES

HEROINES

Called to Serve

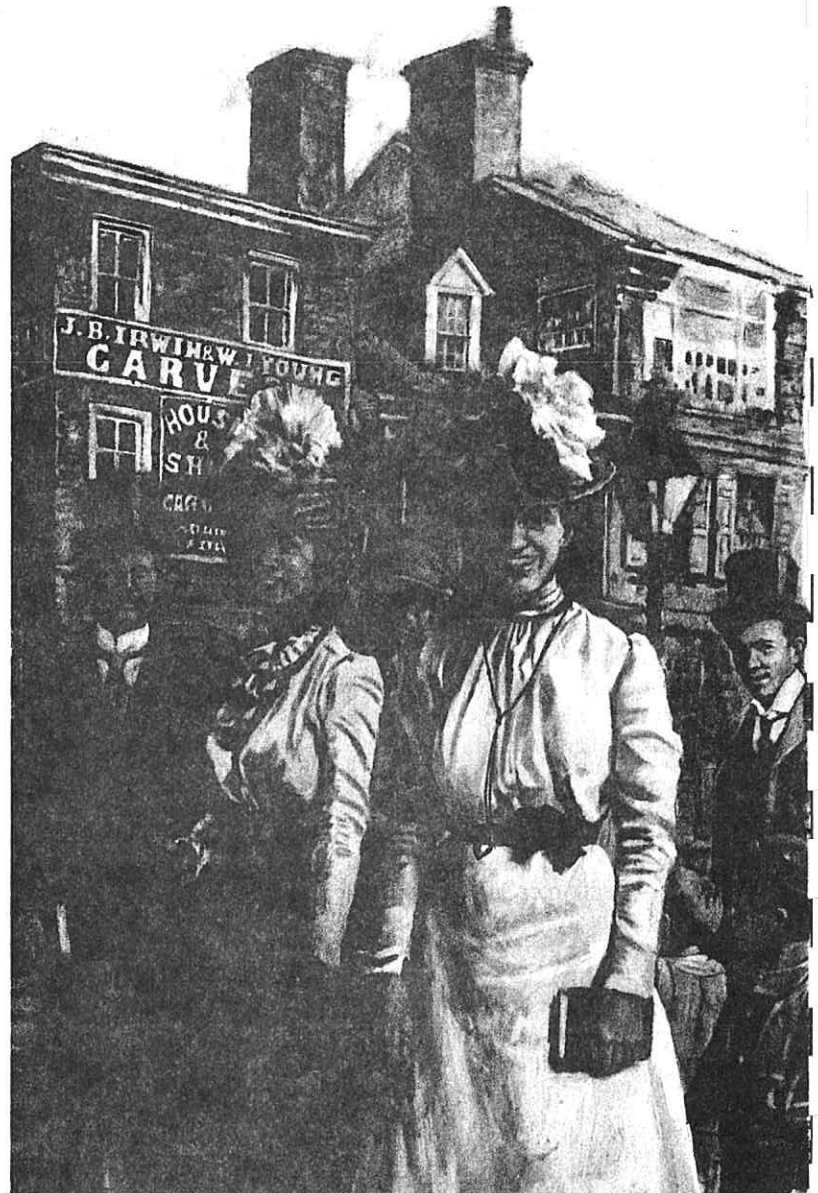
By Diane Lofgren Mangum/Illustrated by Robert T. Barrett

In the spring of 1899 Jennie Brimhall and Inez Knight were busy packing their clothes for a trip to Europe. The two young women had been school friends at Brigham Young Academy (later Brigham Young University), and they were looking forward to a vacation together and a chance to see Inez's brothers, who were missionaries in England.

In the middle of their vacation preparations, their bishop told the girls that he wanted to have a chat with them. Bishop Keeler asked Inez and Jennie not to go on their planned vacation but to continue packing their things and go on a mission instead!

Young Mormon women had never before been asked to go out and knock on doors and preach on street corners like Mormon men missionaries. However, after overcoming their surprise, Inez and Jennie willingly answered the call to serve as the first sister missionaries of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. They went to Great Britain just a few weeks after they were called.

When they left their homes in Provo, Utah, Jennie and Inez didn't know when they would return, because there was no "usual" time for sister missionaries to be gone. The length of their service might be several months, or it might be several years. They knew that the mission president in Europe had seen what fine work many women did



in teaching the gospel, that he had requested that women missionaries be sent out as well as men, and that the prophet had agreed. Jennie and Inez also knew that they each had a testimony that they wanted to share.

When the young women disembarked in Liverpool, England, Inez's brothers Ray and Will were there to meet them. After a brief but happy reunion, the young ladies were sent off on their own to preach the gospel in various towns.

Some of their first missionary experiences were at street meetings, during which a small group of missionaries would stand on a busy street corner and sing hymns or preach a sermon. As people stopped to listen, the missionaries talked with them and invited them to attend regular church meetings, or the missionaries made appointments to teach the people in their homes.

Inez wrote in her journal about one night when she helped at five different street meetings. She wrote that the Mormon elders, who wore tall silk hats and nice black suits, "stood like brave soldiers on the street, . . . telling people the Gospel truths. I was never prouder to know that I was numbered with the Latter-day Saints."

The young women were effective in teaching the restored gospel. One man later wrote that when he heard Sister Jennie Brimhall speak as a missionary, he was an unbeliever and didn't want to listen. But he couldn't forget her sincere words and lovely

expression. Finally, twenty years later, he investigated the gospel and became a member of the Church.

After serving eight months in England, Sister Brimhall was sent home because of poor health. Sister Knight, however, continued to work as a missionary for more than two years, and several more sisters were sent to England to labor with her.

The 1890s were not easy years to be a missionary in England. Some people there were telling false stories about the Mormons and stirring up trouble for the missionaries.

One night Sister Knight was out teaching a family with her new companion, Sister Chipman. A group of rowdies saw them and stirred up so much trouble with the neighbors by telling lies about the Mormons that a mob followed the sisters through the streets, calling them names and throwing rocks at windows and trash at the young ladies. Elder Ray Knight had been sent to walk them home, but the situation became so dangerous that three policemen had to escort the missionaries to the police station for their safety. Even though they were bruised and soiled with garbage, the sisters were not ready to give up. Instead, while they waited inside the police station for the crowd to go away, they discussed the gospel with the policemen. Later the chief of police helped the missionaries slip out the back door so that they could walk home safely.

Despite such trying experiences, Inez wrote in her journal again and again about the many friendships that she made with the English people. She was impressed with the many sacrifices the British members of the Church made to help the missionaries.

After their missions, both Jennie and Inez returned to Provo, married, and raised families. They remained friends and were active in the Red Cross and community political activities. They will always be remembered, because when they were called to serve the Lord, they served willingly and wholeheartedly.



Father's Blessing

Jennie's journal: A Father's Blessing given at Spanish Fork March 30, 1898 by George H. Brimhall to his daughter Lucy Jane Brimhall.

Lucy Jane in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ and by virtue of the Holy Priesthood which entitles me to bless my children I lay my hands upon your head and bless you. I pray the Lord Jesus that he may pour out his spirit upon me that whatever I may say may be directed thereby.

Thou art my first born. Thou art of Israel through Joseph and Ephraim. Thou has been born heir to all the rights and privileges pertaining to the new and everlasting covenant and therefore a legal heir to the blessing of the celestial kingdom of God.

Thou wast a choice spirit before thou camest to this earth. Thou didst keep well thy first estate and thy destiny is one of glory and greatness and thou shalt be faithful unto the fulfilling of thy destiny.

Through thy humility and integrity to the principles of the Gospel thou shalt have power to resist temptation. Thy faith shall be made strong and thou shalt have a living testimony of the truth of the Gospel.

Thou shalt move among and associate with those of high estate and they shall love thee. Thou shalt conquer it all and through thy weaknesses thou shalt gain strength. In hours of danger and peril thou shalt cling to these promises made upon thy head and thy God shall deliver thee.

Thou shalt live to fulfill the measure of thy creation here upon the earth and enjoy life. Thou shalt never become vain and puffed up in the pride of the world.

The Lord hath chosen thee to be a model unto thy brothers and sisters and hath given thee power to live a life that will be a pattern for them to follow; this is one of thy birthrights. Thou shalt have the gift of discerning spirits and the gift of prophecy. Truth shall flow from thy lips and thy words shall confound falsehood and defend the right. Thou shalt always have a spirit of good-will towards thy fellow beings.

I feel to bless you with all the blessings of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob that belongs to the daughters of their posterity and I say unto thee if thou wilt attend to thy prayers every day these blessings shall be fulfilled.

This is the condition upon which they shall be fulfilled and I pray God to keep thee from varying from this condition. And I seal upon thee the blessing of life eternal. Amen.

(*Jennie*): Copied by Sina the morning I left for England April 2, 1898 in company with Inez Knight. We bade our dear ones adieu at 9:10 boarded the D. R. G. train at Provo where we met Sister Neal and Bro. Richards. Afton was in her little red jacket and black hood in her mama's arms and Sina with tears in her eyes stood near. Mrs. Knight kept up her courage well until the last minute and her sobs rang in our ears for days.

Farewell Party

Jennie: March 30, 1898; from Arretta, at the party given by the Primary Teachers of the B.Y.A. before my departure for Europe.

Dear Jennie:

When the ocean with soft rolling billows
With glintings of azure and gold
With ziggings and zagging and seathings
With secrets that never are told --
Save in faces half blank in their pallor,
Eyes bulged from their sockets of gray,
(In smiles that are mocking the stomach)
When this is all over, I say,
When you leave the great ships in the harbor
With its rock and its writhe and its roar,
And step with the air of a stranger
On soil of an unsteady shore,
May you find all the great points of interest
The visions now haunting your Knight
The dreams you are building with fancy
Of things that are golden and bright --
My lord and my ladies, their castles,
The towers and turrets of old,
The scenes that for ages and ages
In story and song have been told
May you find them arranged with a climax
With a focus, I mean to your plan
Abridged or condensed or expanded
And compiled into one single man.
May the words that are dearest to mortals
The words that are old and yet new,
"I love you, I love you, I love you"
Be the first that are spoken to you.

Overland by Train

Jennie: After our pleasant time at Niagara we were in the train constantly until we arrived at Philadelphia. The morning ride along the Delaware consisted of inspiring mountain scenery which gave us a goodly portion of patriotism to view the points of interest which were connected with the Revolution and Geo. Washington....We were filled with delight to be able to visit Independence Hall the place so often pictured out to us by our teacher of history....On the opposite wall and above the table, on which the Declaration [of Independence] was framed hung the original document with each name signed....The historic old Liberty bell was in a case. The place where the Declaration was read is marked by a bed of tulips and hyacinths...

Aboard Ship

Jennie: We all took the steamship Belgenland at Philadelphia Saturday 11 o'clock April 9, 1898. Some of the elders laboring in Philadelphia came to bid us adieu. At sunset we were still in sight of land but when the pilate [pilot] left us we bade adieu to the last sight of land. The breakfast bell woke us from a good night's rest and we found the Easter morn to be clear and bright, with a stillness which spoke of peace on earth good will to all on board. The captain called all on board to service by the bell at 10 o'clock and we attended the English services....Dinner over most all were quietly chatting or strolling up and down the deck when a sudden cry of "One man overboard" sent a thrill of terror to each heart, looking overboard they find the victim to be a German, whose mind had been affected by the sea. His body was recovered but his spirit had fled. They burried him in ocean when all the passengers were asleep except a few who wished to see a burial at sea. I saw it....

We were pleased after 10 days sea to view the barren shores of Ireland one morning about 5 o'clock. We arrived in Liverpool at night. The docks presented a very striking appearance with their myriads of lights along the black shore. The wise captain kept us at bay until after breakfast the next morning. We were provoked by having to stay on deck and see Will on the shore with out being able to get there to speak to him. Among the dear faces we met were Bro. Wells, McMurren, Bro. Rose and Eldredge....

Missionaries

History of Utah: Arriving at Liverpool [Jennie] and Miss Knight were assigned to the Cheltenham conference, but before proceeding to their field of labor they attended and addressed meetings in other parts. The first Saturday night after their arrival in England they attended an outdoor meeting at

Oldham, where it was announced by one of the presidency of the mission, Elder Joseph W. McMurrin, that "real, live Mormon women from Utah" would address a meeting the next day. Thus it was at Oldham that Jennie Brimhall and Inez Knight first lifted up their voices in public, telling their auditors what some of them were not very familiar with -- the truth about Utah and her people. The hall was crowded, and their remarks were listened to with rapt attention. The novel spectacle of two young and innocent girls -- whose appearance alone betokened modesty and virtue, as their utterances showed intelligence and sincerity -- declaring in words of soberness that Mormonism was divine, that it had made them what they were, and had sent them forth to bear witness of its truth, was a revelation to many. Other ladies from Utah were present at the meeting, and two of them -- Mrs. William T. Noall and her sister Miss Carrie Smith -- also addressed the congregation. They, however, were not regular missionaries, but merely visitors to Great Britain; Mrs. Noall's husband presiding over the Cheltenham conference.

From Oldham the Misses Brimhall and Knight went to Bradford, to attend the Leeds conference, and there had their first experience in open-air speaking. They addressed meetings indoors and out of doors, and were treated with respectful consideration by those who assembled to hear them. They next visited the Saints in Manchester and Birmingham, holding at the former place their first cottage meeting, and then proceeded to Cheltenham and Bristol.

Tour of Continent

History of Utah: During May and June Miss Brimhall and Miss Knight, having obtained leave of absence, traveled for some weeks on the continent, accompanied by Elders Raymond Knight and Jesse William Knight, brothers to Inez, then missionaries in Great Britain; also by Elder Noall and his wife. The party visited France, Switzerland, Germany, Belgium and Holland, seeing the famous sights and attending L.D.S. conferences in various places. Everywhere the Saints were delighted to receive the sisters from Utah.

Jennie's Journal: May 23, 1898. A most delightful ride from Berne to Interlaken. Farm homes with women working in the fields. Wild flowers of all varieties and all so beautiful! May 24...One dream of my life more than fully realized. A ride among the famous Alps of Switzerland. May 27. P.M. was spent in seeing the principle buildings in Zurich, one of Pestalozzi's schools and Zwindles monument and church. May 31. We were very much impressed with city of Dresden its monuments of morning, noon, night were beautiful...We went then to Leipzig where we met Prof. Lund at the station. He took us by

Auerback Keller, where Goethe got his ideas of Faust from the pictures on the wall., It is an old cellar near a church. He took us to his conservatory of music and then to the station where he seemed sad to part so soon.

June 7, Frankfort on Maine. After an all nights ride we arrived here. Taking a cab to the missionary headquarters where we found Bro. Schettler and Scovil who took us to the baths where we refreshed our bodies. *June 10. Amsterdam.* Arriving at the station the conductor puts us in a first class car for which he is duly tipped and we have a delightfully private time together. Will and I. Inez and Bro. Bailey. tell of our love the last time on the continent. *June 11, 1898.* We reach London 10 o'clock. On our underground trip to Paddington I had many reflections and think I shall always remember the smoky atmosphere and the rough class of men in the train.

Renewed Missionary Zeal

History of Utah: Returning to England, after a very pleasant tour, our lady missionaries entered upon their labors with renewed zeal, doing all things required of male missionaries along the same lines; visiting, tracting, preaching, and exerting themselves to the utmost to spread a knowledge of the truth respecting their religion and their people.

Jennie's journal: June 13, 1898. At priesthood meeting this morning Bro. McMurren said we girls would do more good than any one other missionary. *June 28.* Took tracts to 89 doors with the following announcement enclosed.

Vestry Hall, Pennywell Road, Bristol. A series of lectures on "Mormonism" will be given Thursday and Friday evenings June 23 and 24th at 8 o'clock. On Sunday June 26, 10:30, 2:30 and 8. o'clock. Speakers J. W. McMurren, a president of the European mission, Prof. J. H. Paul, of America and Miss Knight and Miss Brimhall, Mormon ladies from Utah. Admission Free.

Was refused by two old ladies to accept them, each one making a slanderous remark about our leaders. Some laughed when they read them, others scolded, and all in all it was quite a trial and most peculiar feelings as we went from door to door. We went to the meeting announced and met a class of prejudiced illmanerly men, who tried to break the meeting up but did not succeed. One gentleman got up and expressed his utter disgust at their actions. They were attentive while I spoke but they insisted on Prof. Paul giving them Polygamy. He handled it well. We came home with heavier hearts than at any other meeting.

July 28. Made preparations for Dr. Talmage lecture by arising at 6 o'clock and going to "22" to awake Bro. Pike wrote letters to the town council. Then folded tracts with Bros. from Cardiff. At the lecture was some disturbance as they had to put one old man out. Sat with fear and trembling all evening yet with a great degree of pride on seeing the views of home, the temple and all. Apostle Talmage lectured.... Aug. 29. Spent the week in tracting street meetings and visiting investigators. Mrs. Biven seemed very pleased to see us. Sunday afternoon I had the "blues" real badly and when Will tried to talk to me I went like a dunce and cried. Sep. 8. Attended priesthood meeting in the morning and at night our regular meeting. Three men came in to oppose us. Webb, Pratton, Hale. They started to interrupt, but did not succeed in breaking up the meeting. I am sure the Lord blessed me with his Holy Spirit on this occasion when I was called upon to talk. I could scarcely feel my feet touching the floor, and though I trembled all over, Bro. James said my voice did not.

Memorial Services for President Wilford Woodruff

Jennie's journal, Sep. 10: After our bath we went to our hall at 68 Old Market Street to decorate it for the memorial services for Prest. Woodruff to be held the next day. Spent evening at home made some white rosetts. Will read from Voice of Warning. Went to S. School. Taught the class of little ones. In afternoon we visited with Bro. Mortimer who had dinner with us. Read Prest. Woodruff's last sermon and Inez and Bro. M. took it over to Bro. James. Then I read from Longfellow to Will until Miss Cullimore came, then we visited with her. She has been investigating and says she can open her Bible now and read it with a light she has never had before and finds just what she wants. Our hall was well filled on this Sunday evening and after singing "Farewell all Earthly Honors," prayer and "Rest for the Weary Soul." Bro. James made a few opening remarks in reference to President Woodruff. Bro. Mortimer then read the last sermon given at the annual conference in April 1898. Congregation sang We Thank Thee O God for a Prophet. Bro. E.E. Pike then spoke...after which I made a few remarks... and closing a very spiritual feast by Oh My Father. All seemed to leave with a good impression and thus ended the memorial services in Bristol of our beloved President Wilford Woodruff who was called home Sept. 2 after a long humble well-spent life. 1898.

Buried with Christ in Baptism

Jennie: Sept. 13. Strolled out on the hills and sat by the hollow huge oak tree where Will and I talked over our little differences. A slight rain began to fall and we went home by way of some shady lanes. I felt better and think it did me good as I hadn't been well. In the afternoon Nellie Fletcher came and in the

evening we started for the baths. Helped Nellie get ready to be baptized. She looked very sweet and was brave for as she said she knew she was doing what Our Savior wanted her to. It was very impressive to me. She looked so sweet in the clear water the expression "buried with Christ in baptism" came so vividly before me. We bade her goodnight at her home a happier girl.

Release from Mission

History of Utah: The last public meeting attended by Miss Brimhall in Great Britain was at Barnsley, in the Sheffield conference, just prior to her departure for home. She was honorably released from her mission in October, 1898, and set sail about the middle of November. Her release was not due to any desire on her part to return home so soon, but was brought about by the anxiety of her relatives and friends in Utah, who as the damp season approached, feared a return of her former trouble (pneumonia) if she remained in Great Britain during the winter.... Deeply interested in her work, and believing herself sufficiently acclimated to do so with safety, she greatly desired to remain longer in the mission field. She yielded, however, to the wishes of her father, and the advice of the Church authorities, and came home. She was accompanied by Elder Jesse William Knight, her affianced, who had been released at the same time as herself, and she had as a lady companion Mrs. Martha Morris, of Salt Lake City. A company of thirty-six Latter-day Saints, including several returning missionaries, crossed the Atlantic upon the same steamer.

Jennie's journal. Nov. 28, 1898: After opera Inez and I had a talk and cry for it was the last night we should spend together in Eng. *Nov. 11. Glasgow Scotland.* "Ae fond kiss and then we sever." Inez went to Hull, Will and I on our way home. The ride to Glasgow was rather sad, though over pretty hilly country as twilight came. I was so lonesome for Inez my heart ached....I wrote a few words from Burns and as I have passed some of the places today think it appropriate to copy for it is the way I felt:

"Had we never lov'd sae kindly,
Had we never lov'd sae blindly -
Never met - or never parted
We had n'er been broken hearted!"

So ends the 1st day without Inez. *Dec. 8.* Arrived in Zion once more by way of U. P. route. in late November 1898.

in the evening we started for the baths. Helped Nellie get ready to be baptized. She looked very sweet and was brave for as she said she knew she was doing what Our Savior wanted her to. It was very impressive to me she looked so sweet in the clear water the expression "buried with Christ in baptism" came so vividly before me. We bade her good night at her home a happy girl.

Sept. 17. He wrote letters to our local friends and Inez & I went down to "22" to talk to Bro. Pike.

In the afternoon we all went to Sister Coopers and then for a ramble in search of blackberries. Came back in time for the Book of Mormon class and practiced the hymns after.

Sept. 15. Read the Journal, visited with Bro. Webb and Bro. Pike practiced on the piano. In the pm. we went to see our friend Mrs. Biven who said she felt as though we would come, though we hadn't

been for some time. I ask a silent prayer that she might feel better when we left for she seemed depressed. She was investigating and her husband is prejudiced. She told us of a young girl she had taken from the slum, one who had been neglected from birth, she saw her weeping over a dead kitten "there was some thing good in her". She died in a work house which to "Minnie" was Heaven. We returned and she bade us good-bye with a lighter heart, said she would come to the meeting.

Thursday evening the three who had disturbed us the week before came in double force and when meeting was out they were enraged. One old shaker that live on the corner of Seymour Ed. In his rage said by the Grace of God they expected to root us out of Bristol! After calling a police they were made to go out, but the honest hearted could see which had the spirit of the Gospel

Chapter IV

Marriage

Will and Jennie were classmates and friends at Brigham Young Academy, where Will enrolled when he was 16. He graduated in 1894 and left in 1896 for a mission in Great Britain. Jennie and his sister Inez were close friends, and Jennie was accepted as part of the Knight family. Probably Jennie and Will were promised to one another before his mission. Jennie and Will then shared six months of mission experiences, until they were released and returned together, arriving in Salt Lake City 8 December 1898. They soon made wedding plans for 18 January 1899 in the Salt Lake Temple. Family and friends young and old shared in the celebration. That evening a reception was held in the home of her parents in Provo, and the next evening, a social at the Provo Opera House, with a program and dancing till midnight.

[Note that journal entries may not be same date as event being recorded. I have standardized spelling and punctuation when this would clarify her meaning, and sometimes left them as hastily written.]

Return from Mission

Jennie: Dec. 8. Arrived in Zion once more by way of U P route. As there was not any train on that line to Provo we were compeled to remain in S.L.C. We had breakfast at the Bond resteurant and every thing had such a "countrified" appearance I was disappointed in my ideal city. We went to see Bro. J. H. Bailey who took Will & I to see his folks. After dinner telephoned to my pa and found that Bro & Sister Knight were in town. Met them coming down the steps of the Central Bld. on their way to Provo. They did not seem much altered. We spent the evening at Bro. Noall's with Sister Barradale.

Dec. 9 (fathers birthday). Took the early morning train for home. Met many friends on the train was joined by Bro. Clark. When we arrived at station found Wells, Wash, pa, Flora & Afton for me. Bro. Knight & Jennie for Will. Jennie [Will's sister] cried she was lonesome without Inez. Saw Paul first time Spent day in visiting.

Talking about Getting Married

Jennie: From this date until Christmas I spent in visiting friends and after that began to talk about getting married set the date for Jan. 18, and Sister Barradle came down Jan. 1. Flora was at her mothers sick and could not come home so I was very much worked up about affairs until Abbie came over I felt better then and went to work making preparations, sewing getting out

invitations, some one to make cakes, pies, & etc. Flora Fawkes made the wedding cake. After white washing, cleaning cooking decorating all was about in readiness.

Pa Gave Some Good Instructions to Us

Jennie: [prior to] Jan. 18 busy all day and at night had to cry over nothing but as Will was coming up had to dry my eyes and appear with them swollen. Pa called all of ma's children in the parlor and talked to us gave some good instructions to Will and I. He said that ma had requested that Flora be a mother to us and she has been indeed very good and kind and took every interest in the wedding...

Jan. 18, 1899: Awoke bright and early and with Sina's assistance was soon ready to start to Salt Lake where we were to be married. Sina accompanied me. We had our wedding breakfast at Mr. and Mrs. John Lollins, our aunts and uncles, from there went to the temple where we were married at 12:30 by John R. Windor. Alice and Wm. McEwan were there to assist us. That afternoon was spent in finding flowers, boxes for cake, getting my hair dressed and when we went to station found a host of friends on their way to the reception which was held at pa home. Bro's Wells and McMurren and wives were there, also Apostles Heber J. Grant and Owen Woodruff and wives. President Card and wife Aunt Zina besides the immediate relatives and friends of our missionary labors. Vilate, and May assisted. We had a very good time. The march composed by Bro. Clyve for the occasion was played and we marched through the house. That night we stayed at my house in my own room.

We entertained a host of our friends

Jennie: We spent Jan. 19 in visiting with our guests. on the evening of that date we entertained a host of our friends in the Opera house which had been very nicely decorated for the occasion. Three settees were arranged on the stage and Will and I occupied the centre one. Mr. and Mrs. Knight on one side Pa and Flora on the other which when the curtain arose made a nice effect with the wedding cake in the fore ground. A happy evening was spent in dancing, conversation, a program of toast and refreshments.

We spent a week at Will's home while ours was being fitted up as we had to wait for people to move out. When we finally removed to our present pleasant little home, for which I do not know how to be thankful enough for. It is indeed a home to be proud of and I would like to see every young couple be as well provided for if it were possible.

[See copies of newspaper accounts, invitations and photo with wedding dress.]

Following her marriage

History of Utah: The next important event of her life was her marriage, to Jesse William Knight, in the Salt Lake Temple, January 18, 1899. Their wedding day was the thirtieth anniversary of the wedding of the bridegroom's parents. The young couple took up their residence at Provo.

In the month of May following her marriage Mrs. Knight received from the General Church Board of Education her degree of pedagogy, to which she was entitled the year before, but did not receive it owing to her early departure for Europe. She is fond of teaching, and her favorite studies are history and psychology. She also delights in poetry. She enjoyed preaching when she felt inspired, but at first it was a great trial to her. She is a modest, unpretentious little woman, with a sweet, innocent face and ladylike manner, bearing witness to a gentle and amiable disposition. One of her prominent traits is her great love for her parents.

J. Will Knight

Sina wrote of Jennie:

"Her patriarchal blessing said, 'Thy companion shall be as Ammon tending the king's flocks,' and his, 'Thou art as Ammon tending the king's flocks.'"

His Pioneer Heritage

J. Will Knight, like Jennie, was born of Pioneer heritage. His father Jesse was a boy of five when on the 3rd of October 1850, the Pioneer company from near Winter Quarters led by Bishop Hunter reached Great Salt Lake City. Jesse's father [Will's grandfather] Newell had died at the Ponca Indian Camp in January 1847, and his mother [Will's grandmother] Lydia Goldthwaite Knight had bravely come to Zion with her children. Jesse grew up a pioneer. Later in life, while Will was working with him, he discovered a mine of precious minerals in Utah, and with this wealth was instrumental in saving the credit of the Church.

Like Jennie, Will was devoted to his remarkable parents. He wrote accounts of them, which are found in the Appendix. The best-known characteristics of Will's father were his wealth and his consecration of it to the L.D.S. Church, to BYU, and for economic improvement for others. The Tintic mining area remains a testament of his building a unique mining town, Knightsville, where miners could go to Church on

Sundays and no saloons were allowed. His contributions to BYU were important to its survival and development, and are remembered in buildings bearing his name.

It was in October 1896, immediately after the discovery of precious minerals, that J. Will Knight was ordained an Elder and a Seventy and departed for a mission to the British Mission, where he served in England, Jersey, and Guernsey Islands for two years. His journal records a dedicated missionary. Shortly after their marriage they became pioneers to Canada.

Jennie specified Will's special interests as "mining and Church."

Note: A biography of Will is in the Appendix.

The first summer following marriage

During the summer following their marriage social activities with family and friends reveal Jennie's interests. She had not yet gone to Canada.

Jennie's journal, May 20 [1899]: Sister Knight left for New York on her way to visit with Ray and Inez [in England], since then I have been living with her little girls Jennie and Iona.

Jennie: Jun 17. I went to Station to meet the Cooper family and Sister Doidge who had come from England. Sister Doidge is still with us but the Coopers went to Knightville after visiting two days. During which time I went with Sister Cooper and bought furniture for their home and we had a good visit talking over the experiences of the saints in Bristol. Will paid for furniture.

Jennie: 14th July. We started on our trip to Strawberry. My three brothers, Sina, Miss Reynolds, Arretta Young, Prof Wolfe, Pa, Will, Bro. Knight, Jennie, Iona and I forming the party we spent eight days in the canyon, fish were plentiful as was the game. Sorry to relate that I lost my temper on one or two occasions and scolded Will, in spite of the fact I am trying to over come the habit, so we both had our feelings hurt and I wouldn't say I would forgive him when he ask me to, which made me very miserable.

Jennie: We came home July 22, having spent the evening at Mina Murdocks home. Mabel and LeRoy Snow, children of President Snow spent Sat. evening and Sunday with us. The evening of July 22 was enjoyed at President Partridges in the presence of Pres. Snow and wife Minnie J., Pres. Cannon and wife, Apostle Richards, Reed Smoot, Earnest and Stanley Partridge and wives, also Mabel and LeRoy Snow. Sunday Prest. Snow warned the people to pay

their tithing or they should be deprived of their blessings. Several of the Apostles were present at conference and spoke on this subject...The remainder of the month has been spent in putting up fruit, sewing and other domestic duties.



Yourself and partners are cordially

invited to attend a Social

in the Provo Opera House,

Thursday evening, January 19, 1899.

Given in honor of the wedding of

J. William Knight and Lucy J. Brimhall.

Married in Salt Lake Temple,

Wednesday, Jan. 18, 1899.

HAPPY WEDDINGS.

Brimhall Knight, Brinkerhoff-McCoard.

MANY SALT LAKE FRIENDS

Attend the Reception Given to Mr. and Mrs. Knight—Mrs. Jakeman in California.

Mr. J. W. Knight and Miss Jennie Brimhall were married at high noon in the Salt Lake Temple Jan. 18th. This announcement has caused many a sincere heart to pour out its happy congratulations to this happy and fortunate young couple. The event in the opera house has been very thoroughly described in these columns last evening so all that remains is to give our readers an idea of the happy reception that took place at the home of the bride's parents, Prof. and Mrs. Geo. Brimhall. There were present, Anotie Grant and wife, Apostle Woodruff and wife, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Wells, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McMurrin, late presidency of the European mission. Also Bros. E. E. Pike, J. W. Strogg fellow, and Sister Morris, missionary companions of the young couple. Among the other friends were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bailey, Sister Woodruff and Mrs. John Lollin of Salt Lake, and Pres. Card and wife, of Cardston, Canada, Pres. and Mrs. Reed Smoot, Bishop and Mrs. Keeler, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Gates, Dr. and Mrs. Hardy, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Young, Mrs. B. Cluff, Mrs. Giles, Misses Maeger, Ashworth, Elliott, Reynolds and Miss Anna Barridale, of England, besides the near relatives of the bride and groom. Decorations in the national colors were hung on the walls of the home and brightened up with evergreens and cut flowers. The dining room was especially attractive with its sumptuous spread. Eloquent toasts and sentiments were indulged in and greatly appreciated and enjoyed. Music was furnished by Prof. Olive, the Misses Maeger and E. E. Pike. The entire evening was very joyously spent, and as the many admiring traits and characteristics of this young couple is so widely known we can draw a just conclusion knowing if their lives are lived as becomes thoughtful, considerate, human beings, each of whom tries to bear with each other's infirmities, a delightful scene of domestic happiness will be the result of this union.

BRIMHALL-KNIGHT.

Pleasing Wedding Reception at the Opera House.

What might be called the social event of the season took place at the opera house last night. The wedding of Mr. J. W. Knight and Miss Jennie Brimhall has long been looked forward to with kindly interest by the people of Provo and a large circle of friends in the State; and the reception last night proved a culmination of their pleasant anticipation. However widely invitations might have been sent, it must have been plain that the opera house would not be adequate to a tithe of those who have watched the progress and outcome of this pretty romance. As it was the house was filled, not with elite and bon ton of society (which phrase has come to signify something pretty shallow), but with young people and old people of sterling intelligence, and that kind of culture which stand for a purpose in life. The invitations had evidently been sent out in such a way as to convey to all friends of the young couple the thought: "Though want of room prevents us from inviting you, we remember you none the less."

The hall had been superbly decorated for the occasion, and the electric lights, shaded by vari-colored tissue paper, cast a mellow glow over the audience which suggested warmth and geniality. Promptly at 9 o'clock the curtain rose and revealed a most picturesque stage setting. Lofty evergreens lit up with candles gave the impression of a fairy forest in midwinter. Directly in front on a divan sat the bride and bridegroom. I shall not stop to characterize them by dress. Suffice it to say the groom looked every inch the manly fellow that he is and the happy fellow that he ought to be, and the bride, resplendent in bridal costume and flowers, won every heart by her fresh young face and glorious smile. To the right, in upholstered chairs, sat Mr. and Mrs. Knight, parents of the groom, and to the left Mr. and Mrs. Brimhall. In front, on a tastefully arranged table was a large wedding cake, built in pyramid form, tier above tier. Exclamations of wonder and admiration from all over the audience were followed by deafening applause, as the brilliant and artistic scene burst upon their attention.

Prof. B. S. Hinckley, acting as master of ceremonies, now stepped forward and opened the evening's entertainment with prayer, then called upon Prof. J. C. Swenson and Mrs. Lillian Cannon to lead in the grand march. This completed, the guests in turn came forward to the stand, to greet and congratulate the newly wedded young people and their parents.

A most enjoyable evening followed. Dancing was interspersed with music, toasts, singing and recitations. Prof. Clyde, a recent fellow missionary of both the bride and groom, was present and testified his gladness by selections on the violin, for which he was repeatedly encored. A unique feature was a bridal march, composed impromptu by the professor, during the evening, and played later by the entire orchestra, the bride and bridegroom leading the march. Another feature of the program was an original poem read by Miss Arietta Young.

During toasts and recitations, refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, cake, Chinese salad, chocolate and coffee, were served to the guests by a pretty bevy of little maids dressed in red. It is not too much to say that a thoroughly homelike and enjoyable evening was spent, and when after 12 o'clock the guests began to depart, it was with benedictions upon the heads of their young friends who so lately and so auspiciously, have embarked upon the sea of life.

NATHAN LAWRENCE.
Provo, Jan., 20, 1899.

Chapter V

Pioneering in Canada

In early spring of 1900 a western Canadian ranching proposition was presented to the Knights by Charles McCarthy and John W. Taylor. J. Will and his brother Raymond personally examined the ranch that summer and purchased 30,000 acres and several thousand cattle. They established commodious headquarters 15 miles east of Cardston. Will was given charge of this enterprise. He built a fine ranch home, then Jennie joined him at the first Knight ranch, Bar K-2, with 4,000 steers and 30,000 acres of land covered with grass, wild flowers, a lake and wild game.

In 1900 Ray Knight moved to Alberta; the town of Raymond was named in his honor. Jesse, their father, visited Canada, and agreed to build the first beet sugar factory in Canada, to be completed in three years.

After Sina and Fay (Lafayette Hinckley Holbrook) were married 15 May 1901, they moved to Canada to join Will and Jennie at Raymond. In less than a year there were over 1500 people in the community. Will supervised locating them on lands and selecting home sites. The ward was formed at Raymond 10 October, 1901, and Will was set apart as first bishop. Jennie was Relief Society president; Fay, Sunday School superintendent, and Sina, president of YLMIA.

On 16 May 1902 Sina gave birth to a son, the first boy born in Raymond, and whom they named Raymond. He was a favorite not only of his parents, but of their close neighbors, Jennie and Will. Later Jennie wrote an account of his birth in the following letter:

Provo, Mar. 23, 1942

Dear Raymond,

No I didn't exactly forget your birthday but rather neglected letting you know that I was thinking of you and wishing you well but --

"Gone is the past
Its throbbing hours
Have drifted off
Into Eternity
For life's a lasting thing
And there will surely come
a word, a time,
a cord, a rhyme
To prove that hours will live again
Just in remembering."

So time -- Mar 16 -- has brought to me that cold frosty night in 1902 in the far away sparsely settled prairie town of Raymond in Southern Alberta. It was dark. The moon was late that night, when your mother and father went home from our place and she stumbled in a badger hole, which no doubt hastened your arrival somewhat ahead of our "wise?" calculations. But later there was a bright moon that kept me from falling into the aforesaid badger holes as I trudged along with Uncle Will. Hot water bottles under my arm. (And thereby hangs a tale.) almost out of breath in haste to answer the summons "to come quick Sina wants you."

Your dear mother showed the same rare courage then that you have seen her manifest through all the years that you have known her. There was no doctor, no nurse, no midwife, just a kindly neighbor Sister Gibbs, an anxious awe-struck husband, a scared but sympathetic sister Jennie and a calm bishop, soon to become an Uncle Will.

Yes and I must not forget a brother Wash hurrying to hitch the team to the buggy to go to Sterling some miles away for Mrs. Russell, the midwife; but once you had decided to come there was no waiting for anybody. You just arrived with a hearty cry that filled our hearts with unspeakable joy and relief. Yes and you changed, almost in the twinkling of an eye, relationships in the entire Holbrook and Brimhall families and bestowed titles upon many who had not had them before. Well we loved you then, and we have loved you ever since. We always have been proud of you, and always expect to be.

Uncle Will and I congratulate you for having found such a wonderful wife and mother of your children. And also upon your lovely children, the gift supreme.

May your coming years be as full of joy and success as those that have passed, with the companionship of your devoted wife and children.

As ever Aunt Jennie B. Knight

L. H. Holbrook remembers Canada.

Fay: "A few days after our marriage, we went to Canada where the Knight family was building a sugar factory, buying vast tracks of land, stocking some of it with thousands of cattle, with a new town to be established near the sugar factory. At first we lived with them on the Bar-K-2 ranch, but a few months later we were among the original colonizers of the new town of Raymond, named after Raymond Knight, older brother of Will.

"With very little help I built our first three room home. Our two children mentioned in Sina's patriarchal blessing were born in it. All eleven children were born in our homes. Raymond was the first boy born in the new town and was given its name. About twenty-one months later Rachel arrived and was already named in Sina's blessing. Both births were without the aid of a doctor or midwife. Jennie and Will and a competent lady friend were there and all went well.

"Jennie and Will remained in Canada longer than we did and then returned to Provo and built a very fine home three blocks south of ours. As before, they continued being wonderful to us and were about as close and near to our children as were we and again were present when some of our later children were born. After leaving Canada, there was always a doctor.

"Raymond was talking before we left Canada. We who were present remember when, for some misbehavior, Grandfather Brimhall gave him a dour look and Raymond called out, 'Stand by me Jennie.' Our children were about as welcome in the Knight home as ours, and they sometimes preferred theirs. In all respects, Will was a big brother to us."

Sina Remembers the Quilt

[*Sina* tells] "about the huge gray quilt [Jennie] had some ladies come to the ranch and put on frames and start quilting it and we finished it. It filled up the large living room. When we moved to our little home and the wind pierced every tiny crack around the windows, we hung it up over the west one and it was almost like a great tapestry reaching almost the whole length of the room. It looked so warm and made such a warm feeling because it protected our little ones from the cold."

The beet sugar factory was completed in 1902. The following winter (Feb. 1903) Jennie and Will joined her father and other relatives in California, where George H. Brimhall was recuperating from illness. Back in Canada in April Jennie received word that her little sister Alta had been killed in a runaway team accident in Utah. On Aug. 30, 1903, Taylor Stake was organized. Will was chosen 2nd counselor to Heber S. Allen, first president. Will played an active role in ranching, farming, and

growing beets. When the Holbrooks' second child, Rachel was born, Jennie, Will, and Jennie's father were present.

Will writes of the Canada venture

Will: "Already strong in his desire to render service to humanity [Jesse] received further stimulation from President Lorenzo Snow's new century 'Greeting to the World.' One paragraph was especially impressive: 'Men and women of wealth, use your riches to give employment to the laborer!'

"[Following his sons' reports] Father purchased 30,000 acres near Spring Coulee in Alberta, Canada. Ray and I went to Canada at once, and before long had purchased 4,000 head of yearling steers and placed them on the new ranch land recently secured....This was our first investment in the cattle business in Canada. Our ranch, the Bar-K-2 was located about fifteen miles east of Cardston where a large home with bunkhouse, sheds, corrals, ice house, cellar, coops and other equipment were erected and gathered under my supervision. This ranching business was enlarged and finally became the most extensive cattle ranch in Canada....

"With President Snow's message clearly in mind supplementing his own desire to take definite steps in the discharge of his stewardship duties, Jesse Knight went to Alberta, Canada, in the spring of 1901. He desired to see for himself the lands he had purchased and visit his two sons, who had already begun ranching in a rather large way.... Father had been there only a few days when he seemed to have a clear vision of what he wished to do, and without consultation or fear of the outcome, he entered into a contract on July 10, 1901 with the Canadian Northwest Irrigation Company and the Alberta Railway & Irrigation Company to purchase an additional 226,000 acres of land, and build a beet sugar factory, to have the same ready for operation to handle the beet crops of 1903 and keep it in operation for twelve years. This agreement was guaranteed with a pledge of \$50,000."

Raymond, Alberta, Canada

Will: "Following the signing of the contract a townsite was located on a vast prairie and named "Raymond" after Father's oldest son. Jesse Knight insisted that the town charter contain a forfeiture clause to the effect that if liquor or gambling houses, or places of ill-fame were established on the premises, the property holders would forfeit title to the land.

"The town of Raymond grew very rapidly, for in less than two years there were over fifteen hundred people settled there. Homes were springing up daily....There was no one out of work in Raymond as the sugar factory was under construction and homes, stores and buildings of various kinds were being erected in the new town. Everyone was hopeful and happy. The settlers were largely young couples who had

completed college courses in Utah and were anxious to get a good location for a home. It was not long before babies began to arrive in the new town; in February, 1902, Jessie Nielsen, a girl, was born, named in honor of the founder, and on March 16, 1902, Raymond Holbrook was born.

Visiting with Pa in California

During the pioneering time in Alberta, Canada, Jennie and Will went to California to assist her father with his health problems. The following excerpts show her feelings and activities with family and fellow Mormons in California in 1903:

Jennie: Jan. 22, 1903. Spent most of the day visiting with pa. He urged or advised me to study the church works and be a good writer able to give council to the young ladies.

Jan. 24. Spent the evening in visiting with Bro. Wright and family. He told of his experience in the Echo Canyon war and vividly described the soldiers march thro S.L.C.

Feb. 8. Didn't feel very well this morning. Listened to Will read from Book of Esther. Got dinner. Then visited with Sisters Holbrook and Wright. Read some in the evening.

Feb. 17. Will shampooed my hair. I got dinner visited down at Wrights. Read some in "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch." Went to the Post Office with Will. Pa was not feeling so well.

Feb. 20. Warmer. Cleaned up the house with Will's help ready for moving. Went to Los Angeles, found room in Palms hotel. Went to see Nance O Niel in Elizabeth in company with Will and Mark.

Sunday Feb. 22. Warm almost hot. Spent the most of the day with Uncle Sylvanus [Brimhall] and they felt very sad to have us go away. Spent evening with Mrs. Kislingbury until time for meeting then heard Prest. Robinson address the Saints.

Jennie and Will return to Canada.

Jennie: Saturday Feb. 28. Being the Seven day Advents Sabbath we attend their services in the chapel. They have a nice spirit, many sweet pleasant faces. They allow no smoking are temperate, peaceful, and kind people.

Tuesday March 3. San Francisco. Afton (her little sister, aged 8) and I had breakfast alone, then we went with Will to the mission house and down town met Mrs. Shores who took me to dressmakers and then home where we spent a pleasant evening are now ready to start to Portland.

Wednesday 4. At an early hour Prest. Robinson joined us on our way to Portland we traveled all day thro the green fields of the Sacramento valley. At night got a taste of the famous Shasta soda water from the Shasta Springs.

Sun. March 8, 1903....Took the train for Lethbridge.

Monday 9. Bitter cold. Caught the 8 o'clock train and came to Sterling where we met Bro. Baker and then on to Raymond. Our faces nearly froze while riding from the station. Found "B" [Raymond B. Holbrook] and his mama well. Fay was away in Winnipeg for cattle.

Tuesday 10. Afton and Will had sore throats I doctored them and stayed in the house it is still very cold....We talked over the stake concert

Jennie: Saturday March 14, 1903. Sister Porter came up and we talked over the Stake Concert. Decided on the girls part. Spent most of the day in puttering around the house trying to get located.

Sunday 15. Attended meeting also saw many new faces find the town has grown since we left last October.

Monday 16. Helped Geneveve wash it was a tremendous washing. The girls came up and studied their parts for the Stake concert given by the Y.L.M.I.A. [Young Ladies Mutual Improvement Association].

Tuesday April 7. Afton, Sina and I still in the same place enjoying each others company. Attended young ladies meeting in the p.m.

Chapter VI

Return to live in Utah (1907 - 1920)

In 1907 Will and Jennie returned to Provo where he joined the Knight mining business. Will was vice president of most of Knight Investment companies and supervisor of many mines.

They made their home in Provo for the rest of their lives. They adopted two sons, whom they named Richard and Philip.

Niobrara, Nebraska: Search for graves at Ponca Village

In June 1907 Jennie traveled with her father (George H. Brimhall), her father-in-law Jesse Knight, Sam Knight (Jesse's elder brother by Newell's first wife), and Inez Knight Allen (Will's sister) to Niobrara, Nebraska to locate the graves of Will's grandfather Newell Knight, and of Benjamin Mayer [brother of Rachel Ann, who later became mother of Jennie's father. Benjamin died there in 1846 at age four.] This was a Ponca Indian village where some of Jennie's and Will's pioneer ancestors spent the cold winter of 1846-47. (See story by Sina, "Our Folks at Ponca Village" in Appendix. See also J. William Knight, The Jesse Knight Family, Chap. III.)

Although they did not specifically locate the graves, they placed a granite shaft monument upon the site. It faces the highway and is enclosed by an Iron fence. On the shaft is inscribed the following bit of history:

Erected 1908

NEWEL KNIGHT

Born September 13, 1800; Died, January 11, 1847. A member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

FATHER

*Who died during the hardships of our exodus from Nauvoo to Salt Lake City.
"Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven." -- Matt. V:10.*

Among those who were at the winter camp in 1846-47 was Rachel Ann, the mother of President George H. Brimhall and her brother Benjamin Mayer. The latter died there, and is among those buried in the little Niobrara grave yard.

Parenthood

While Sina had five children by 1910, Jennie had none; yet she showed unselfish love for Sina's. In 1911 Jennie and Will (in their late 30s) adopted a son whom they named Richard, and in 1915 they adopted a second son, Philip. Both boys they reared from infancy, and loved them as their own. Not until adulthood did the

boys question their natural birth. [My information is sparse, but more will be told about them in chapters following. Jennie's Book of Remembrance notes about the boys are found in Chapter XII.]

Jennie Is Beloved Aunt to Sina's Children.

Sina's and Fay Holbrook's first two children, Raymond B. and Rachel, had been born in Canada. During the next several years Sina had more children, until by 1920 their posterity included two sons and nine daughters. Jennie and Will played a major role in the birth and rearing of each of them. And they were close in their hearts during the deaths of two -- Jean in 1923 and Blaine in 1924. They were also on hand to take care of their children while Sina and Fay traveled to Idaho to be with Rachel during her serious illness. Sina writes, "Jennie and Will never lost the thread of our lives."

Sina's children were born at home, with Jennie's assistance as needed. When Mary Holbrook was born in 1910, Jennie took Jennie Holbrook, her namesake, age 2, with her to visit Will in Eureka. Later in 1948 she wrote Jennie [Groberg] about the incident: "Do you remember my dress catching on fire when I leaned over to tie your shoe as you sat on Uncle Will's lap? Such a cute little girl you were."

Their homes were not far apart in Provo. Jennie and Will had built a large brick house, 289 E. Center Street, where they lived for over 30 years. In 1911 Fay and Sina moved from their farm into their clinker brick home in Provo. The children loved to stop at Aunt Jennie's, on their way to and from school.

Jennie took affectionate interest not only in her sister, but also in her three brothers, who were all married by the end of 1908.

Benefactors for BYU

Karl G. Maeser was principal of BYA when Will enrolled in 1892 at age 16. Probably Jennie and Will were both present when the school moved into its new building and honored retiring principal Karl G. Maeser in January 1892. They were in Canada when Maeser died in Feb. 1901. In 1908 they were back in Provo and so probably participated in the dedication of the site for the Maeser Memorial Building on the BYU upper campus when George H. Brimhall was BYU president. Thus commenced a lifelong service of donating funds for BYU, following the example already set by Will's father.

When the impressive Maeser Memorial Building was dedicated 30 May 1912, the Knight family had contributed at least half its cost. Not only money but time was freely given, as Jennie served three years without pay as BYU matron during this time while her father was president. Later, after his father died in 1921, Will was chosen a member of the BYU Board of Trustees and Executive committee. He served until

1939, when the board was dissolved and BYU brought under the Church Board of Education. Several BYU buildings today carry the name of Knight in their honor.

Utah Stake Leaders

Will had been 2nd counselor to Heber S. Allen, first president of Taylor Stake. Upon returning to Utah Will was called to be second counselor to Utah Stake president Joseph B. Keeler. Lafayette Holbrook (Fay's father) was first counselor, until he moved to Salt Lake City. Then Will was first counselor, and served in Utah Stake presidency for 28 years.

Jennie was called as Utah Stake Y.L.M.I.A. president, succeeding her friend and mentor Alice Reynolds. As president of the stake young ladies she was instrumental with others to get Mutual Isle, a summer home for girls, erected across the river from Springdell in Provo Canyon. Mutual Isle was dedicated in September 1915. Girls from each ward spent one happy vacation week there. Summer programs included BYU Lyceum lectures. Jennie served eight years as YLMIA president until about 1918, when she was released in order to serve in the stake Relief Society.

Utah Public Servants

Utah Governor William Spry appointed Will to State Board of Directors to Panama Pacific Exposition held in San Francisco and San Diego. In 1909 Will was Democratic candidate for governor of Utah. He was defeated with his party, but was ahead of other Democrats. He was chosen a member of the Board of Utah State Agricultural College (now Utah State University in Logan), but resigned in 1918, having been elected two terms to serve in the Utah State Senate. A Democrat, he served on committees of Commerce and Industry, Appropriations, and Public Affairs. He was a member of the special session of the legislature which ratified the federal amendment for woman suffrage in 1920. When U.S. President Woodrow Wilson visited Utah for the Peace Convention in the Salt Lake Tabernacle following the Armistice, Will was a speaker representing Commerce and Industry.

He was also active in Boy Scouting.

Jennie also was active in civic affairs during these World War I years. She was vice president of Utah Council for Defense, and vice chairman of Utah County Chapter of Red Cross. Appointed a delegate by Governor Bangerter, she attended the National Peace Conference in Philadelphia. She also gave a paper representing Utah to a meeting at Washington, D.C. She was a life member of International Council of Women. She and Will traveled a lot.

Chapter VII

Relief Society Service

General Presidency and on General Board, 1921-1939

The spring of 1921 brought important changes in the lives of Jennie and Will. Jennie was sustained as first counselor to Clarissa S. Williams, President of the Relief Society of the Church, 1 April. She served as counselor in the presidency seven and a half years until October 1928, when Louis Y. Robison became president. Jennie then continued eleven and a half years as a board member until November 1939, making 19 years on the General Board. This Churchwide service meant weekly meetings in Salt Lake, plus frequent weekend visits to various Relief Society events throughout the Church. It meant speaking at general Relief Society conferences at the Assembly Hall in Salt Lake each April and October while she was a counselor. It also brought additional travel to represent the women of the Church at national conventions. A short summary of this period follows:

Personal and Family Events, 1921-1928

Richard Knight was ten and Philip six when Jennie began her Relief Society service. She kept her home in Provo but traveled every week to Salt Lake City. Many changes were taking place in her life. Will's father Jesse died 14 March, 1921. Jennie's father George H. Brimhall retired as president of B.Y.U. and became President Emeritus 26 April, 1921. (Sina's life too was entering a new chapter as her 11th and last child, Elaine, had been born in 1920, and her family would undergo some major changes during these years.)

In the summer of 1923 Jennie and Will were with Sina's family at an outing in Provo Canyon, when Sina's daughter Jean, seven, was struck by a heavy beam while she was swinging. Will administered to her, and she seemed to recover, but died of the injury a few weeks later. At the time of her death, August 26, Jennie and Will were attending the dedication of the Cardston temple in Alberta, Canada, and could not return for the funeral, but sent a letter of condolence to their dear family. Later that year Sina's first daughter Rachel, who was teaching school in Shelley, Idaho, became severely ill, and her parents went to be with her. While they were away, Jennie helped care for their children in Provo.

The following year (1924) Sina's son Blaine died. When she received word of the death, Jennie was in Arizona for a Relief Society conference, but cut short her return trip, to arrive back in time for the burial. In 1925 Sina and Fay and children hosted a family celebration for Aunt Jennie on her 50th birthday.

Alsina Wilkins Brimhall, mother of Jennie, died peacefully at the George H. Brimhall home 10 January 1926. Jennie and other family members were present. Sina (Jennie's sister) had lost a son and daughter in death but acquired a son-in-law and daughter in-law, when Rachel was married to R. Clair Anderson in 1927, and Raymond B. to Esther Ruth Hamilton in 1928. As in all events of her sister's life, Jennie was a full participant.

During her years on the Relief Society board, including those as counselor, the pattern of Jennie's life was a few days at home and a few days on the road. She recorded in her journal her travels and companions. Days at home were interspersed with days devoted to Relief Society away from Provo. At the same time she was rearing the two boys, and once in a while one accompanied her. Her diary records the pace of these busy years:

Service to church and family

Jennie: May 4th. Will, father, Mr. Carr and I went into Salt Lake....Attended officers meeting. Went with Sr. Williams & Robison to see Presiding Bishopric on relief society. Attended board meeting. Came home in Pierce with father, Will, Stella Allen and daughter Norma. Found both Richard and Philip away. Went after Richard and brought him home from picture show. Philip from Aunt Ferns. Will just returned from high council meeting 9:30 p.m.

Wed. 11 [May 1921]. Philip went with me to the city [Salt Lake City]. I left him at R. S. [Relief Society] rooms while I accompanied Sr. Williams and Robison to a meeting with the presidency of the Church. Prest. Penrose and Ivins being present. Sr. Williams talked over Relief Society problems with them. In the p.m. attended board meeting. Evening spent with Lila, Dean, father and Flora at their [probably Dean and Lila's] home in Salt Lake....4 June....Each Wednesday I have attended board meeting and been to a relief soceity meeting every Tuesday.

Father retires

Jennie: May 26!! [1921]: The Alumni Association and friends of fathers tendered him a royal reception held at the Ladies Gym where numerous people came and gave him their best wishes and blessings and later in the evening a floral pagent was formed and marched to the tabernacle where a fine program was given. Pres. Heber J. Grant had come all the way from Los Angeles in order to be present. He was presented with an elegant gold watch and chain as a keepsake from those who love him. He is retiring from being the active president of the school and is president emeritus. The board conferred upon

him the degree of Dr. of Science. We had the pleasure of entertaining Apostle Grant and wife, Bishop Davis and Sister Card over night and the next day in addition to these Apostle Richard Lyman and wife.

A dear little baby to be laid away

June 3. Dean [Brimhall, her step-brother] phoned this morning that they had a new baby boy in Salt Lake. June 6th...Word received that Lila's and Dean's baby had died of jaundice. We do feel grieved. Fay Cummings came home with her children, a nice little family. June 7th. Helped Richard with his lessons, did some sewing. Will gone to Salt Lake. Went to cemetery with Wells, Fern and children, Fay's two little girls, also Philip in car. A dear little baby to be laid away. I wish I might have had one even so short a time. Philip helped clear grave. Father said he worked well.

The Fourth of July

July 4. When some guns were fired early in the morning Philip half waking said, "Oh goodey the fourth of July is here," then went back to sleep. [Continuation of this entry missing.] On the 6th Wells and family took me over to Sp. Fk. [Spanish Fork] to see Aunt Gusta. It was her 70 birthday on the 5th of July.

Our first outing alone

Jennic: July 22. Will and the little boys took our first outing alone. Rachel and Gladys rode with us as far as Wildwood on their way to Timpanogus Hike. We went on over to Strawberry camping at Mud Creek where Richard and papa fished catching quite a good many. The boys out voted me and we did not get home until Tues.

Felt like I was on vacation being at home

Jennic: Sep. 7 [1921]. Will took me to Salt Lake where I attended the first regular board meeting since the summer vacation. felt like I was on a vacation being at home for a few days. Cassie, Aunt Gusta and Mary Ellis spent Tuesday p.m. with me.

Friday Rachel and I put up the rest of the pears and peaches left from the day before, made jelly and grape juice.

Foster children and other responsibilities

Tues. 9th [August]. Went to see some children who were to be placed in homes. Will and Wells had gone to Strawberry. Tenth. Will and I went down early in the morning as he had to leave for the city. The father brought the children out in their night clothes. We decided to take the little girl. Attended Uncle Oscar Wilkins funeral; after it I went and brought the two girls home. Ella May, six, and Cora Josephine, three. Next morning Richard took Ella May back in his cart. We kept Josephine. She was born Mar 14, 1918 at Silver City, Utah. Her mother died April 1921. She has fair skin, blue eyes and brown wavy hair. Is of quite a pleasant smile.

Aug. 12. Went to Millard Stake...Was happily surprised to find father there. He gave the main adress on Loyalty that morning....Consider the convention a success but a little more attention could be paid to details. It had rained and our ride Sunday night from Fillmore to Delta over clay roads was anything but sleep producing notwithstanding we did not get our train untl 11 p.m. Bro. Cannon and Taylor kept us entertained with songs and stories....Will was at the train to meet me about 3 a.m. Porter did not wake me until five minutes before we reached Provo so they had to hold the train until I dressed. Was glad to get home.

[After more traveling for conventions] I got home Monday morning from Idaho Falls and found the car in front of the Knight offices. Will had gone to the city and I brought the car home. Made some clothes for Cora and did usual house work.... [After convention in Twin Falls] arrived home Monday morning and found Raymond Knight's wife and baby here. Then her mother and father came. I got dinner for them.

Sat. Sept. 10. Regular house work and in evening attended a bonfire party given by Jennie Mangum at Springdell. She had as her guests for the week end some of her friends from Salt Lake. Father and Flora were cozy in their home up there as the one they are building is not quite ready to use. Sister Knight went with us we came home about one o'clock.

Monday Sep. 12. An eventful day for Philip as it is his first day in school. I took him up he hugged and kissed me and did not want me to leave him came home all enthusiastic at noon with words run and hop showed me what they were by action. Took Cora [a foster child] down to have her hair cut. her father came in barber shop while we were waiting, kissed her goodbye.[One more mention of Josephine Cora is on Thursday, Sep. 28, 1922:] Mrs. Castillo helped me put up about 60 quarts of peaches. In the p.m. she ironed and I cleaned house. Friday I repeated the housecleaning stunt and on Sat I wrote a letter to Mrs. Herickens telling her I would like to talk with her about her sister Cora

Josephine. She called on the phone and said she would come Sunday. Philip, Richard, Raymond Holbrook and I spent a large part of the day in cleaning the yard and at night Philip, Josephine, Jennie Holbrook, Mary and I all went to the Princess Theatre to a picture show. Rachel [Holbrook, niece] is still with me altho she has started in school. [Editor's note: I do not know how many foster children Jennie had nor how long Cora Josephine stayed with them.]

Relief Society Events, 1921-1928

Death of Emmeline B. Wells, pioneer Relief Society leader

Jennie wrote in her journal about the funeral of Emmeline B. Wells, a pioneer who had crossed the plains in 1848 as a young mother. She served as General President of Relief Society from 1910 to April 1921, when she was succeeded by Clarissa S. Williams. "Aunt Em" Wells died April 25, 1921.

Jennie: Wed. April 27 [1921]: Attended board meeting called for 1 p.m. Sister Williams took Sr. Robison and me down to see Sister Cannon whose mother "Aunt Em. Wells" was to be burried Friday. Met Mrs. Sears her sister. After visiting a little while we returned to office and the regular board meeting was adjourned in honor of Sister Wells.

We started home in Wells' [her brother's] car Will driving a woman ran into us and broke the hind axle. Father, Gene, Mr. Carr were with us. We borrowed Lotties car and came home in safety.

Thursday. 28.: Worked at home. Stretched four pairs of curtains. Gave the boys their home lessons.

Friday. 29: In Lesters car. Will, father, Inez, Sr. Palmer and I went to Salt Lake. At noon I joined Sr. Robison at the bier of Sr. Wells in the tabernacle. Sr. Child, Hart, Evans and Cameron stood for an hour to represent the new board. The organ played continually while a concorse of people view the remains. The new and old boards went from the office over in a body to attend the funeral. It was all beautiful. Sister Williams spoke for the Relief Society. Sister Wells was 93 and had worked all her life for the church.

Conventions in Idaho and Canada

Jennie: Sept. 24 and 25 was spent in Rexburg attending Fremont Stake convention having taken train the 23 arriving at 11 o'clock. Prest. Austin and a representative of the auxiliary organizations were there to meet us. Apostle George F. Richards, B. H. Roberts, Newel Young, Bro. Walker, Sister Jane Anderson, Sister Belle S. Ross of the primary board were the party. I stayed at Sister Walkers and had dinner twice at Prest. Austin's. We had a fine time. Enthusiasm was the quality of this convention, new life. Sister Olive Bean was at the meeting. We called to see Mrs. Baird whom I had promised I would see if I went to Rexburg.

Oct. 4 and 5. Relief Society conference, the first I attended in the capacity of councillor to Sister Williams.

Our interesting trip to Canadian Conventions

Jennie: 1922. Now I come to our interesting trip to the Canadian Conventions. Richard [son, 11 years old] and I left SLC in the noon train for Canada. Will took us to the city in auto. Rachel was with us. Monday July 31. Our trip was very pleasant we arrived in Butte early Wed. morning. Transferred to another station and was soon on our way to great falls. Had breakfast on train buffet style arrived in Gt. Falls about 3:50 p.m. The day was unbearably hot but after the sun set. Richard and I took a ride in the street car around the city.

Aug. 2nd. We took train for Sterling the breeze was blowing and the day pleasant. Had to wait at Sweet Grass and Coutts at the latter place we were inspected by the government officers who made a record of each of us and gave us permission to remain in Canada....When we got to Raymond, Mark and Family were there to greet us. Richard went out first but they knew him. Jennie and Iona [Will's sisters] are both splendid girls, kind and loving to each other and considerate of their parents. We went out to the ranch that night and the first thing Richard did was to climb up on the arms of the windmill. As good fortune favored, the wind was not blowing and he did not get hurt. He enjoyed riding the horse and made a pretty picture out in the field of oats that came well up on the horses sides.

[Jennie records details of visiting relatives in Canada, visiting the new Cardston Temple with President Wood of the temple. She attended convention, socials and tours. When she finally got home to Utah, she recorded]:

Our trip on the train was memorable and closed one of the happy trips of my life, Aug. 22, 1922. Aug. 23. The usual board meeting; through some misunderstanding had to come home on the Orem [a commuter train?]; found the family all well. Jennie Holbrook had looked after them and done very well. John Smith said that Will had really missed me and I expect it is rather unpleasant to keep house without a wife even if she does get cross and scolds a good deal more than she ought.

Found all sound asleep

Jennie: Monday 18 [September?] 1922. Left Roosevelt at 3:30 p.m. had a good trip home arriving here at 12:30 a.m. found all sound asleep. Philip was in with Will so I did not waken any of them but slipped in and slept with Richard they were all surprised to find me in the morning. Jennie Holbrook was here getting breakfast. Tuesday and Wed. cleaned house and put up peaches until about 10 p.m.

Thursday. 21st. Will took me in to the city in the Packard where I met the other members of the General R. S. board. We all went via buss [sic] up to Sister Williams home in Emigration Canyon and spent the day.

Friday 22. Left home at 2:30 p.m. in company with father, Flora, Aunt Libby, G. H. and Areo for Hinckley [Utah] where we were to attend Deseret Stake convention. [In this convention her father also was a speaker.]

More Relief Society Travel; Women's Suffrage; National Events.

Jennie was on the scene when history was being made. She met women whose names are now identified with Women's Suffrage. Will voted for the suffrage amendment when it was ratified by the Utah legislature. She was thrice introduced to the U. S. President. Yet Jennie and Will remind me of the line from "If" by Kipling: "If you can walk with crowds nor lose your virtue, or talk with kings nor lose the common touch...."

In May 1923 she went with Amy Lyman to Washington, D.C. to represent the Relief Society at a Social Welfare Convention. Then they toured historical sites in Philadelphia, New York and Boston. In 1925 she went with other Relief Society representatives to Washington D.C. to International Council of Women. The next year she went to Relief Society conference in Oregon. When she was released from the presidency, the Relief Society magazine published a tribute to Jennie by Inez Knight Allen.

Social Welfare Convention in Washington, D.C.

Jennie, 13 May 1923: Will and his mother brought me to Salt Lake where I joined Amy B. Lyman on the Los Angeles Limited 1 p.m. on our way to Washington to attend a convention of Social Welfare Workers and the National Council of Women. Richard and Philip were with us in Mrs. K car. (Enclosed cadillac roadster). Sister Williams was at the station to see us off. sent us a box of candy....As we passed Fremont Neb. I thought of the time Bro. Jesse Knight took my father, his brother Samuel, Inez and I up to Niobrara to find his fathers grave. We were unable to locate it, but he had a monument erected where the fort was.

The conference lasted from Wed. May 16 until Wed. May 23. After the last session we attended a meeting held by Mrs. Sanger [Margaret Sanger, a noted feminist devoted to promoting birth control] in which she gave a talk on "Birth Control." It was held in the Hall of Nations in the Washington Hotel and was largely attended.

After the close of this convention Amy Lyman, Sister Adams and I attended a two days board meeting of the National Council of Women held at

the headquarters of the Federated Women's Clubs. Mrs. Philip North Moore presiding. Many prominent women were in attendance. The Relief Society which we represented is one of the oldest affiliated organizations. Plans were laid for the meeting to be held in Decatur Ill. in Nov. and Mrs. Moore was authorized to report conditions in a meeting of International which was held in Edinborough, Scotland. Arrangements and suggestions were made regarding the Quinquennial to be held in Washington in 1925.

All the delegates were received by President Harding at the White House, Mrs. Moore introducing each of us separately. When I said to him, "We are all the way from Utah," He replied, "Bless your hearts. I hope soon to return your call."

Jennie, 1925. May:

Went to Washington to attend International Council of Women. Sister Williams, Bea, Amy Lyman, her sister Mrs. Lund. The two girls, Sister Chipman, Ruth May Fox and Sister McFarland of the Girls Home were all in the party. Sister Cannon, Chipman and I sharing the same room. It was a wonderful sight to see the delegates sitting in the large auditorium under the flags of the various nations. And colors of all countries used in the decorations.

Our New Presidency and General Board

Relief Society Magazine, Vol. 8, July 1921.

After the release of our long-time leader President Emmeline B. Wells, On April 1, 1921, and her counselors and board, her first counselor, Clarissa Smith Williams, was appointed by the Presidency of the Church to be General President of the Relief Society....

Mrs. Jennie Brimhall Knight, First Counselor to Sister Clarissa Smith Williams, was born in Spanish Fork, Utah. December 13, 1875. She is the daughter of Alsina E. Wilkins and George Henry Brimhall, President Emeritus of the Brigham Young University. She was married to Jesse William Knight, January 18, 1899, in the Salt Lake temple. Jennie was brought up under the most favorable conditions, spiritual and educational. The position to which Mrs. Knight has been called is an important one, but we are confident that the marked success that has crowned her efforts in past undertakings, will be enjoyed in her new activities. The spirit of service has always actuated the life of Mrs. Knight, through which she has made a host of friends and admirers who appreciate her splendid efforts in the accomplishment of good. Service of

this kind will not be a new experience for Mrs. Knight, for, throughout her life, she has been associated with organizations established for the betterment of mankind. For five years she was stake president of the Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement association In Taylor stake, Canada, and upon her return to Utah, presided over the Utah stake organization for eight years, during which period she was matron of the Brigham Young University for three years, of which institution she was a graduate. Since that time she rendered faithful and efficient service in the Relief Society organizations throughout Utah stake. Mrs. Knight and Mrs. R. E. Allen, the present president of the Utah Stake Relief Society, have the honor and distinction of being the first two regularly called lady missionaries to labor in foreign missions, and filled a faithful mission in England. During the world war, Mrs. Knight was chosen second vice-president of the Women's Council of Defense of this state, and while engaged in that work, went to Washington, D.C., to represent Utah and her people.

The selection of Mrs. Jennie Brimhall Knight as first counselor to President Clarissa Smith Williams, will meet with wide favor from hosts of people who know and respect her honored father, the famous educator, Dr. George H. Brimhall. Essentially modest and retiring in her own nature, which quality she largely inherits from her mother, Jennie still possesses an abundance of lively intelligence, which prompts her to seek eagerly after the larger and better things of life. Sister Knight has been reared in that struggle and toil which develops the pure gold of character. Her marriage into a prominent and wealthy family, but served to enlarge her naturally deep sympathies, and to strengthen her eager desire for loving service to all mankind. Her husband is one of the presidents of the Utah stake of Zion and is himself among the noblest type of Utah Pioneer descendants entirely without pretense or pride, as are all of Uncle Jesse Knight's family. Sister Knight will fill her new station with grace and inspiration, while acknowledging her constant dependence on that divine guidance which she has ever sought and found.

Counselor Jennie B. Knight Honored by National Council of Women
Relief Society Magazine, Vol. 15, February 1928:

Again the members of the General Board and all associated with the Relief Society will feel a sense of pride and pleasure in the fact that Mrs. Jennie B. Knight was selected as a member of the nominating committee at the recent biennial of the National Council of Women. Not only was she a member of the nominating committee but from that group she, with Miss Tellberg of Vassar

College, was selected to interview President Valeria H. Parker in regard to accepting another term as presiding officer of the Council. We are exceedingly happy that Mrs. Knight could make it convenient to attend the conference.

Relief Society General Board, 1928-1939

Jennie and Will both served in Church and state positions of leadership: Will in business, industry, and government; Jennie on the Relief Society General Board. Needing time to care for her boys at home, she said she preferred not to serve as Relief Society president when the presidency was reorganized in 1928 due to ill health of Clarissa Williams. Louise Y. Robison, who had been 2nd counselor, became president. Jennie continued as a member of the General Board, writing articles for Relief Society Magazine, traveling to visit various stakes, and teaching lessons at Relief Society conventions.

On 8 November 1939 she resigned to spend her time with Will in Provo. She was nearly 64 and he was 65. As Will had served as State Tax Commissioner, they had been residing part time in Salt Lake City. He resigned at this time to return to mining and other interests. At age 66 he won a tennis trophy. He often was an official at sports contests.

Personal and Family Interests

In the meantime their sons had grown up. Richard had served a mission in South Africa. Both Richard and Philip had graduated from B.Y.U. and had married. Richard and his wife Gale Stewart had a son, Richard S. Philip and his wife Ellen Binns had graduated together in 1936. Fay's and Sina's children all had married by 1941. Aunt Jennie had many affectionate admirers. She often wrote of activities with Gale and Ellen, her sons' families, and other relatives.

Will's mother Amanda McEwan Knight observed her 80th birthday (1929) as guest of honor at a reception at the home of B.Y.U. President Franklin S. Harris. On the occasion Jennie wrote to her: "As we greet you on this your 80th anniversary, we feel in your presence the glory of a well spent life. Your wisdom, love and queenly graces are an inspiration to me. I love you dearly. You have been indeed a mother to me. God Bless you." Three years later Amanda died in Provo. That same year, 1932, Jennie's father George H. Brimhall died in Provo. Will's youngest sister Ione Knight Jordan died in 1937.

Ever close to her nieces, she wrote letters which reveal her heart:

To Jennie Holbrook Groberg: June 1934, from Salt Lake City: We had a long day in Salt Lake, 9 to 4:30, one hour at noon, but our Social Welfare work is most interesting as well as the coming convention problems. Richard is attending school here, it seems rather difficult for him to study. Philip is attending business college in Salt Lake City, the LDS. He is quite contented with his little girl.

June 1938: [When Richard Holbrook Groberg was born]: Tell your mother [Sina] she has cause for almost being vain over so many lovely grandchildren, but I can only just be proud.

"Not losing the thread of our lives"

Sina, remembering Jennie's part in their lives, later wrote: "Jennie and Will never lost the thread of our lives." Sina quoted a letter from Jennie saying, "Your good letter gave us much pleasure and help in not losing the thread of your lives, although you are many miles away." I have included some important events in Sina's family, because to cut the thread would unravel a little of Jennie's life.

Comparing their lives to a warm quilted fabric, Sina wrote: "Dating from the birth of our first child, Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will have never lost that thread. Their loving interest has been beautifully woven with our lives, for strengthening them, helping to give them color and to add to their warmth and comfort in times of sunshine and in shade. They kept hold of that thread through the years of our parenthood. The material, intellectual and spiritual needs they have helped to supply."

B.Y.U. Leadership Week presenter

In the program outlined for B.Y.U.'s seventh annual Leadership Week, Jan. 23-27 (reported in Deseret News, Provo, Jan. 14, 1928), presenters are names we admire from the past: Coach C. J. Hart, Dr. Christen Jensen, Professor Harrison R. Merrill, Professor LeRoy J. Robertson, Professor H. Wilford Poulson, Dean Gerrit de Jong Jr., Dr. Carl F. Eyring, Director E. L. Roberts, Professor Thomas C. Romney, Professor Franklin Madsen, Elder Melvin J. Ballard, Professor J. M. Jensen, Professor T. Earl Pardoe, Professor Alfred Osmond, Dr. Richard R. Lyman, Miss Myrtie Jensen, Elder David O. McKay, Oscar A. Kirkham, Dr. L. W. Oaks, and many others. But of special interest to us is the following at 3:30 Tuesday:

"Social Welfare -- the Work of the Children's Bureau and Its Relation to Local Problems, Mrs. Jennie Brimhall Knight."

Completes Service on Board

Veteran Relief Society Leader Resigns

Salt Lake Tribune, November 8, 1939:

Members of the L.D.S. Relief Society general board honored Mrs. Jennie B. Knight, who has been a member of the board for 18 1/2 years, at a luncheon party Tuesday in the Lion House social center. From 1921 to 1928 Mrs. Knight was first counselor to the late Mrs. Clarissa S. Williams, Relief society president.

Mrs. Knight has resigned from the board and will live at Provo, her home for many years. With her husband, J. Will Knight, formerly member of the state tax commission, she has resided in Salt Lake City the past few years.

During her service with the Relief society general board, Mrs. Knight has served in practically all departments and was responsible for introducing department session meetings at Relief society general conferences.

She is a daughter of the late Dr. George H. and Alsina E. Brimhall. From 1897 to 1898 she was one of the first woman missionaries to Great Britain.

Tributes to Mrs. Knight were given by Mrs. Louise Y. Robison, Relief society president; Mrs. Amy Brown Lyman, first counselor, and Mrs. Annie Wells Cannon, board member, at the luncheon, and a gift was presented to Mrs. Knight. Mrs. Emma A. Empey was in charge of arrangements.

Note: See selected articles and speeches by Jennie in Chapter XI.

Counselor Jennie Brimhall Knight [Editorial]

A woman whom people intuitively trust

Jennie Brimhall Knight is a woman whom people intuitively trust and that trust which her personality invites has never been betrayed so far as we know, and it has been our privilege to know her rather intimately over a period of thirty years or more. She is straightforward and honest in the strictest sense of the word; deception of any sort has no abiding place with her. She is a woman of convictions and has the courage of her convictions. None who know her have ever feared that she might be the victim of untoward influences personal or otherwise that would lead her from the path of her well thought-out convictions. She has spent her life doing good to her neighbors and all who have come in contact with her have been her neighbors. Her point of view is a progressive point and her contacts sympathetic. As a counselor she has given complete satisfaction to her president and the Board and to the vast army of women who have listened to her carefully thought-out and inspiring addresses at the Relief Society conferences and conventions, and at the conferences and

conventions that she has visited in all parts of the Church; for in this work she has a distinguished record.

Her loyalty to the organization, to its membership and to the Church has been an outstanding quality of her work. Although her home was in Provo she has the enviable record of never having missed a session of the Executive Committee or of the Board, or of being late, when she was in the state, except as we recall it on one occasion when she suffered from an accident that made it necessary for her to remain in her home during the week. Mrs. Knight had been so thoughtful of other members of the board when inconvenienced by illness that we were rather seeking an opportunity to express our devotion to her. This accident furnished the first excuse and the Board responded with flowers and a letter. Her last address at the conference is so characteristic of her that we feel sure that Relief Society workers reading that address will gain from it a feeling for the quality of her faith and loyalty that can scarcely be had as well in any other way.

Jennie Brimhall Knight has been a great favorite and justly so. During the period of President Williams' enforced confinement in her home because of her husband's illness and her own impaired health, Mrs. Knight as first counselor carried the responsibility of the president. Her co-workers on the Board greatly enjoyed the kindness, good will and good judgment expressed in her manner of presiding. She had the responsibility of the April Conference-Convention when a good many special meetings occurred between the regular meetings. The air was resonant with words of approbation and appreciation for Mrs. Knight because of the manner in which she carried that responsibility. Particularly was it noticed by members that she kept in the foreground the name of her absent president. Every address began with a communication to her auditors expressing the deep interest of President Williams in everything connected with the Board and explaining the cause of her absence. Mrs. Knight is a woman of rare charm and that charm was never more perceptible or engaging than during the strenuous days of the convention. (Relief Society Magazine, December 1928. Note: Alice L. Reynolds, editor, probably wrote this editorial.)

Chapter VIII

Temple Service and Golden Years, 1940-55

When Will was called to the Salt Lake Temple presidency in 1944, Jennie and Will sold their Provo home and rented an apartment in Salt Lake, where they lived while they served in the temple during the next two and half years. Jennie was an assistant to the temple matron. When she was ill and resting at home, she used the time to keep a journal. In 1947 they moved back to Provo where they celebrated their 50th Wedding anniversary, 18 January 1949. There they received BYU honors, and continued their hospitality.

1942.

After the death of Fay's father, Lafayette Holbrook, Fay and Sina moved to Salt Lake City. That December, Jennie wrote to Jennie H. Groberg: "Your mother certainly is the ideal mother and grandmother. There are so few just like her. I miss Fay and Sina very much." Her journal tells of her reading bedtime stories, particularly "Heidi," to her grandchildren, and expresses interest in her brothers and other Brimhall relatives. She also kept abreast of social and cultural events. For example Jennie wrote that she and Gale enjoyed a restful concert by Luther King, a colored man in Salt Lake Tabernacle. She and others felt anxious about their relatives serving in World War II.

1944.

Will was called to serve as 2nd counselor to Salt Lake Temple president Stephen L. Chipman. When President Chipman died, President Joseph Fielding Smith became temple president, and retained Will as counselor.

Jennie's Journal:

March 20: Monday 1944 begins a new chapter. Moved into Moyle apt. 63 South 4th East S.L.C. Richard drove ahead with truck Dad was returning to seller. Lester came with Dad and me in our laden car of house hold effects. It snowed all day. I got things in place. Did little shopping and wrote to Phillip at Camp Kohler, Cal.

As this period was during World War II, Jennie assisted with many Temple weddings, most of them, she wrote, "when the groom is home on military leave." Her son Philip, who was in the military, was sent into Pacific zone. She wrote, "It was heartbreaking to see him fly away from us, who knows if he will return?" Her son Richard lived at Mink Creek, Idaho, where he was a bishop.

Jennie was guest of honor at BYU's annual reception for Freshmen and new girls, at the home of President and Mrs. Harris.

"Mrs. Jennie B. Knight To Be Feted At Y Girls Reception"

Sunday Herald, Provo, 22 Oct. 1944, p. 9

The B.Y.U. Women, each year at their reception for the freshmen and new girls attending Brigham Young university, honor some woman who has rendered outstanding service to the institution. This year, Mrs. Jennie Brimhall Knight is to be honored, the affair to be held Thursday at the home of President and Mrs. F. S. Harris, from 3 to 6 o'clock.

"Mrs. Knight has been selected because she has given service to the school in many ways and is in her own character and personality, an example of ideal Latter-day Saint womanhood," said Mrs. Elsie C. Carroll, chairman of the committee on arrangements.

As daughter of the late President George H. Brimhall of the B.Y.U., she assisted him in many ways during his long years of service. As wife of J. Will Knight, member of the Salt Lake temple presidency, she has been and is one with the Knight family in their varied and generous contributions to the institution. As an individual, she has been an integral part of the university almost since its beginning, and is one of its alumnae of whom it is most proud.

It was while school was being held in the old warehouse and Dr. Karl G. Maeser was president, that Jennie Brimhall Knight entered the B. Y., Academy. After her graduation in 1895, she went with her classmate, Vilate Elliott, to Bluff, San Juan county, where they taught in the public school. The following year, she taught in the B. Y. A. training school....

Jennie's journal:

Sunday, Oct. 22, 289 East Center [Provo]. Ellen and Children here. Launa and Robbie came and got in bed with me. Robbie brought his doll Jack which his mother had made for him. "Jill" still to be made for Launa Jane....

Herald had printed a sketch and photo of me saying I was to be guest of honor at B.Y.U. Girls reception to be held at Prest [B.Y.U. President] Harris home 3 to 6. Thursday 26, which Sina read. Gale had called me on phone early to tell me about it. Elsie Carrol sent it to paper. Mark also called and complimented me.

Wrote to Philip on Thursday. Haven't yet heard of his whereabouts. Maurine had baby with her. Mark and Martha came over and we planned for

reunion on Grandfather George Washington Wilkins birthday to be held here at 289 [East Center, Provo] on Oct. 28 his 122 anniversary. Sina [her niece] had a telephone message from Gordon Sat or Friday evening. He couldn't tell her where he was and she had not yet received his A.P.O. [military address]....We are still waiting for the return of hunters. at 11:30 p.m.

On Sat. Dickie and Stan [grandsons, Richard S. and Stan Knight] came over to see me. They both raked leaves for a bargain of 25 cts each. Did real well. I couldn't find 2 quarters so had 3 dimes and 25 cts. held in each hand. Stan said at first he wanted the 1/4 [quarter] but when I showed 3 dimes in other Dickie ask if he could have first choice. I granted it and he chose the quarter. Stan smiled and said, "O.K. I get a nickel more. Dickie looked a bit embarrassed, and said he thought if he "lost one piece he would still have 2 left." They called in after the show in Sat. p.m. both looked fine. Hair combed slick and a wishful look in their eyes. Yes they got a little candy which is very expensive 90 cts for a pound of chocolate covered little nuts and raisins and some hard filling in others.

1945.

This year Jennie and Will joined other Church leaders to attend the Idaho Falls Temple dedication, and stayed at the home of Jennie and Delbert Groberg in Idaho Falls.

Jennie and Will are champions of truth

When Jennie's niece Fawn Brodie published her controversial book, No Man Knows My History, in opposition to the Prophet Joseph Smith, Will and Jennie sent her the following letter:

7 South 4th East, 21
Salt Lake City 1, Utah
November 5, 1945

Mrs. Fawn M. Brodie
46 Hilltop Place
New Haven, Conn.

Dear Fawn:

We acknowledge, with appreciation, the receipt of your book, NO MAN KNOWS MY HISTORY, which we have read.

We are quite sure that you do not expect us, whose ancestors were closely associated with Joseph Smith, and who have been reared in Latter-day Saint homes, to agree with your compilations of what anti-Mormons, apostates, and cynics have written about him.

If Joseph Smith had been guilty of any of the crimes with which he was charged, it would have been an easy matter, in a prejudiced court, to have convicted him, if the evidence had been true, but he never was convicted. Among the last words he uttered, before he was murdered in Carthage Jail, were: "I am going like a lamb to the slaughter; but I am as calm as a summer's morning; I have a conscience void of offence toward God, and toward all men. I shall die innocent and it shall yet be said of me, 'he was murdered in cold blood.'"

"By their fruits ye shall know them." Among the millions of his followers, whom you mention, we know thousands personally, who are intelligent, honest, virtuous, and of high standing in any community. Among the choice ones are the McKays, the Brimhalls, the Eccles, the Knights, McEwans, Holbrooks, Burtons, and the Smiths -- and others, too numerous to mention. Almost all of them are followers of this "gold-digger" whom you consider so depraved.

We feel that if your wonderful talents and brilliant intellect had been used in writing on themes defending the good and noble in humanity, you would have been made happy, and would have made others happy, especially those who love you most.

Now, dear, we still love you, but as to your book, we are sure it is but another hammer against the Prophet Joseph Smith, like those used against "The Old Book."

THE OLD BOOK

Last eve I passed before the Blacksmith's door,
And heard the anvil ring the vesper's chime,
Then, looking in, I saw upon the floor,
Old hammers, worn with beating years of time.

"How many anvils have you had?" I said.
"Just one, to wear and batter those hammers so,"
Said he then, with twinkling eye,
"The anvil wears the hammers out, you know."

And so I thought, the anvil of God's word,
For ages, skeptic blows have beat upon;
Yet, though the noise of falling blows is heard,
The anvil is unharmed; the hammer's gone.

Yours sincerely,

(signed)

Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will Knight

1945-46.

In mid-1945 Jennie's niece, Rachel Holbrook Anderson, died in Manti, Utah (17 June). Will gave the graveside dedicatory prayer, but Jennie was too ill to attend. Philip was released from military service in Signal Corps. She tells grandchildren stories from her personal experience.

Stories

Jennie's Journal:

The grandchildren all beg me for stories and I wish I could tell those from the Bible in such a way as to give them faith in the scriptures. Robbie likes the story of the Coyote and the chickens, Rosabell and my little sister, The Robins Nest, Old Nell and her Colt, the Dead horse and our Canyon trip. Also the Little Black Curly Dog and the tub of choke cherry wine, the Bull and the Baby. These all little memories of my early life except the coyote and robin -- they came later. He likes Faithful Fido but Launa Jane says, "Don't tell it because it's too sad." They like the

Indian and Butcher knife. We dramatize some of these stories and have a lot of fun. Dickie and Stan liked to do the Indian.

When Will and I went to Canada in 1901 to live at the - K2 ranch, he built a large ranch house, corrals, bunk house, ice house and chicken coop. The frame house was painted white with a red roof, grey trimmings on doors and window frames, and porch posts. It was a pretty sight to see it at the close of quite a long days ride in a "buck board" drawn by two horses from the R.R. station at Sterling.

After we were all settled (Fay and Sina Holbrook were there ahead of me), we decided to get some chickens, so we went to our good neighbors the McArthys, 5 miles away and ask her to share her chickens with us. So we bought 24 chickens at 25 cents each. Tied their legs with a string and took them home in the back of the buckboard, and put them in the new coop, untying their legs. We fastened the door and went in to supper. Along in the night we were awakened by the howl of a coyote -- Here I try to imitate one; the children try to help me by saying, "No they go like this" and they make a better job than I do. Of course the coyote wakes us up, but we think they have smelled the chicken; we go back to sleep, not knowing that someone curious to see the chickens had left the door open.

Next morning one of the men comes in to breakfast and says: A coyote got in the coop last night and killed all but 4 or 5 or 6 of the chicken. Well "papa" -- that's what the children call Will -- said, "I'll get him." Then we get in the buggy. He drives the horses and I hold the 30-30 rifle until we see the coyote in the distance. I take the lines and slip the rifle over to "papa." When in a direct line with the coyote he says, Whoa. The horses stop. Papa raises the gun and "bang" -- They like to see me use my arm for the rifle and cup my hands for the "bang" -- which kills the coyote and we drive back to the ranch.

Feels sad about selling Provo home

Jennie's Journal: Quoting from Jennie's [Jennie Holbrook Groberg's] letter about our selling home at 289 E. Center: "The sale of "Memory Home" on Center Street almost caused a commotion in the Groberg abode. `No need to ever go to Provo now.' I'll probably never see the East bedroom again. How I loved to sleep there when the two little china dolls were on the mantel, that Aunt Jennie told me my mother brot her from Scotland. My picture was in the room. Some very

important people had slept there. Aunt Jennie always came and kissed me goodnight. My girls will never sleep in it now.

"Well, that is just one short review from one who remembers from childhood up the heart throbs born to her in the home just passed to another. The happiness it held for all can never pass to anyone but is held sacred to the memories of those who paused to enjoy your goodness. You gone from it makes it only another dwelling, so they will all seek you out wherever you choose to make another home." The baby she says is a perfect dream of good nature, meaning Jennie Groberg's 8th child a baby girl.

Jennie's usual routine was temple and housework but there were many diversions. She and Will often returned to Provo, to their summer canyon home at Springdell. She liked to tell stories to the children and play Rook with the adults. For her wedding anniversary Will bought her a "truly beautiful Russian Ermine fur coat." They often visited relatives and friends, and prayed for Philip during wartime. But her health was not good. Although she refers to pain near her heart, she later would have gall-bladder surgery.

Listens to General McArthur

Jennie's Journal, Monday, Feb. 26, 1945:

I heard General McArthur and President of Philippines talk from Manila. Band playing and singing of both national anthems.... I say truly this is a marvelous age to sit in ones living room and merely by turning a dial to hear mens voices in the Mid Pacific.

[Two days later she rejoices to receive flowers] "to my loving mother and Dad from Philip." I wanted to cry to think of this dear "boy," I should say man of ours away off in Leyte Philippine Islands, sending us a box of flowers commemorating his 31st birthday. He has always been thoughtful and kind.

Heavy feeling in heart

Jennie's Journal, Monday, Mar. 5th, 1945: Busy day at temple, 10 new brides. ...Quite a happy day but still a sort of heavy feeling in heart. Sort of worry about selling home, wish I could quit thinking about it. But it really is too much of a job to take care of, will miss it when the families want to come home and I want to entertain our friends.

"Richard can play the piano."

Jennie's journal: May 11, 1945, Friday....Spent day in temple....Will and I went to Provo. Had supper at Keeley's. Halibut steak especially good. Gale and men from Yellow Cab were packing furniture to move [Richard's family] to Mink Creek Idaho. Piano already in when we got there. I do hope they will take care of it. Quite a sacrifice to give it up, altho I don't play and they can enjoy it. I believe lovely things have a silent influence for good on our lives and that is why we want the boys to have it. Richard can play and Gale can sing. Hope they do it often. When Richard was eight years old I said to him, "It's time for you to take piano lessons now." "Oh heck, Mom, I don't want to be a musician. I want to be a farmer," he said. "Well, that's fine," I said, "but if you learn to play you can get your little children around you when you come in from ploughing and sing and have a good time." "Well, if that's the way you look at it, I guess I'll take." Well, he did and was an earnest worker. I didn't have to do much urging to get him to practice. He played the piano, saxophone and pipe organ.

Idaho Falls Temple dedication

Jennie's journal: Sept. 23, 1946...When we got to Jennie's [in Idaho Falls] about seven o'clock the children were all waiting with a hearty welcome. David said, "My, we thought that you would never get here," then they showed us through the house. Jennie was at a rehearsal for a pageant in her ward. Later Delbert came home. In the meantime their phone and door bell kept up as if in competition; such is the happenings in the Bishop's home who has to sign the temple recommends and make other preparations for the success of the dedication....We all had supper at Jennie's.

The dedication was an occasion long to be remembered. We had reserved seats just in front of the speakers. Prest. George Albert Smith read the prayer and it was very inclusive. There was a good spirit of brotherly love and gratitude to God for his blessings.

Reminisces on other temple dedications and father.

I did not feel quite the same enthusiasm as I did at the Dedication of the Cardston temple in Canada -- perhaps my age had something to do with it, and then it may be that father, Mark and Guinevere and Wells were at Cardston. The memory of the "wonder of it all" is still very vivid of the dedication of the Salt Lake temple. I am grateful that father saw

to it that I got to go to this dedication. As I look back it is typical of many uplifting events he had me and the other children attend. It is evidence of his understanding heart and the ability to choose values. He was not rich but an underpaid school teacher, but he managed to have us go to the best dramas -- musicals and any educational event that came along, including attendance at the 50th anniversary celebration of the coming of the pioneers at Salt Lake City.

I am an assistant to the matron of the temple.

I might insert here that the first matron of Idaho Falls temple is Esther Hancock Smith. Her mother Esther Mayer and my grandmother Rachel Ann Mayer Brimhall were half sisters. I just mention this because I am at present an assistant to the matron of the Salt Lake Temple, because Will is in the presidency of the temple. Jesse Evans Smith, wife of Joseph Fielding Smith, is matron. Sister Burton, wife of Robert I. Burton is also an assistant being wife of 1st councilor. We have interesting times together and work with wonderful women.

My great grandfather George Mayer gave me a patriarchal blessing when I was real young and in it he said that I should go to the temple and work for the dead. Well, I work for the living also as I help the brides to dress and have talked to quite a number when the matron is not there. I did this also when Sister Chipman was there.

Inauguration of Franklin S. Harris at U.S.A.C.

Jennie's journal: Nov. 14, 1945. Will and I got up early and went to Logan arriving in time to attend the inauguration of Franklin S. Harris as president of the U.S.A.C. [Utah State Agricultural College]. It was a very nice affair and many colleges and universities were represented by delegates....We visited a little while at the Harris home before going to the banquet at 1:30...I sat next Lizzie Hill and Will next to Katharine Ricks both of whom are Uncle Thos E. McKays sisters. We were at the speakers table. After the banquet we called to see Iona and Kenneth Steven's family. They are a lovely group of six children three of each. Then we went on to Mink Creek and surprised our family who all showed they were glad to see us.

[Friday after thanksgiving] I didn't feel too good on Monday so Will called the doctor (Clinger) who had been treating me for a pain in my

heart. He advised me to go to bed for two weeks, so I have spent about 2/3 of my time doing just that and I am better will go to work Monday.

Philip returned from the U. S. Army.

Jennie's Journal: Feb. 21, 1946: So many interesting events in the interval of my writings....At Last. (From Memory) Our Philip returned from the U. S. Army where he had been serving in the signal service in the Phillippines and in Japan. He was released from Fort Douglass at Salt Lake City in Dec. 9. The night before, he phoned to us and were we thrilled in our hearts. We said Thank you God for bringing him back safely to his dear little family, his wife Ellen, Launa Jane and Robbie and to us....We have had a lot of good visits at Philip's and Ellen's, and family reunions since Victor and Smoot have been home. Aunt Fern had all of us there a time or so with all the children, Smoot's and Maurine's -- Janelle, Steven, George & Bonny; also Philip and Ellen's Launa Jane and Robbie. Richard called from Mink Creek one evening when we were all together to say hello to Sina Stevenson and Gordon and Barbara whom Victor had just borought from California a few days before, now they were leaving for New York. Ellen has had the Mangums, and the Brimhalls up to her place to have dinner with us.

I have been to so many Rook parties, and other entertainments, dinners and luncheons and enjoyed every one especially those when Will was there also. I think our family parties have helped to bring us closer together. We seldom missed some sort of a get together on anniversaries for various members of the families.

Conference 116.

Jennie's Journal: Today is Conference 116 of the Church; the weather is fine. Will went to the tabernacle, it being the first session since the war, World War II. Apostle Spencer Kimball made a convincing address of the Divinity having called Joseph Smith to be a prophet... April 6th. I greatly enjoyed the financial report as well as statistical given by Prest. J. Reuben Clark. It showed great progress for the church. Prest. George Albert Smith presided for the first time as President of the church. He having been sustained in the place of Heber J. Grant, deseased. His opening address was generous and kind. During the conference Prest. David O. McKay gave an account of the coming 100 anniversary of the landing of the pioneers here in Utah in 1847. I had hoped to take part in this great event as I did in the 50th celebration, but I don't know, as

my heart is aching quite bad today, a physical ache. So Will is staying here with me and I just can't coax him to go to the tabernacle or down town to see his friends. He has gotten the meals and done the house work. [Richard] and Will administered to me.

I entertained Friendly Circle; other socializing

Jennie's journal: On April 13, 46 I entertained the A. L. R. [Alice Louise Reynolds] Friendly Circle and the "Rook" girls, with a few invited guests at the Lion House.... Those at the party numbering 30 were Esther [Holbrook] did all the decorations, sweet peas in individual vase made of test tubes in little stands which Diane and Esther made.... Before the luncheon and while we ate Diane Holbrook, Carol Maxwell and Nora Mae Brown, my grand nieces, and one of the friends Miss Barlow furnished piano music -- solos, duets and trios. They did very well for girls of 12 years.... The program pleased all the girls who said it was such a restful afternoon. Well, it was a pleasure.... Fern has always been such a dear to help me in whatever I have ever had to do. Guinevere was kind too while she lived. All of the nieces including the Mangum girls helped as long as they were at home. I haven't forgotten their kindness.

Family Time

Easter Sun. April 20. Wells and Fern returned from attending their grandchild Janelle's baptism, Smoot and Maurine's oldest. We had called at their new home just as they were getting ready to go.... De Voe, Beth and their little boy were at Wash's and Hattie's when we called to see them. They were expecting Pearson and Gladys [Corbett] from Salt Lake.

April 17th. Ellen and P.K. [Philip Knight] helped me choose a new coat and hat. I was extravagant, but Will made me feel that I did just right. He has always been the best sport in the world about my clothes always selecting better and higher priced than I would myself.

[May...] Will took me for a ride around the Capitol grounds and on up City Creek canyon where we stopped by a lovely stream and had supper. We have had unnumbered little outings like this one, but usually there has been others to enjoy them but not always. I wondered if this might be our last together, of course I hoped not, but my heart is quite aching and I worry, because I don't want to leave him and others I love. However when my time comes I am not afraid to go. I have had so much of the good things of life and my fondest hopes are that Richard and

Philip's families might enjoy such blessing. They little know what a great part they have played in adding real joy to my days.

May 19. Wells, Smoot and families had gone for a ride up Diamond Fork. That is where Father loved to take all of us. My the glorious fun we have had up Spanish Fork canyon.

Jennie's journal: Richard came up and brought our laundry. Will told him to take the statuette of himself made when he was three years old at 289 East Center. Avard Fairbanks made it. It is done in bronze. I felt lonesome to see it go but we kept the plaster paris model; Knaphas has just mended and retouched it. Also did the Cow Picture -- I mean cleaned it. We have had this picture by John B. Fairbanks about 40 years.

May 23, 1946. I wish that Philip was happier. He is so sensitive and in need of love, sympathy and understanding. Will often says to me, "Now don't scold me." So I know men just can't stand being found fault with. Aunt Zina Card once said to me, "You must be more affectionate to your dear husband." I love him [Will] just the same with all my heart, and as father once said there is honor in standing by his side. We have especially enjoyed going to the temple together.

Photo of Sina and Me when little girls.

Jennie's journal: Must write to Iris and thank her for the photo of Sina and I when little girls. Her Aunt Mrs. Anderson had kept it all these years. Her husband was the photographer. Sister Anderson and I worked for many years on M.I.A. board when I was stake president for eight years, Utah Stake.

"House of Happiness"

I think I'll write the poem which so many ask for. It was printed in the Literary Digest.

"House of Happiness"

Take what God gives oh "Sister" mine
And build your house of happiness....

I think the person who wrote this wrote it as a sort of soliloquy, addressed it to his "heart," but I think it is encouraging to the sisters when I was on the General Board. [Note: This poem in full is found in her Relief Society Address of that title, Chapter XI.]

All of my brothers have been so kind and helpful

Jennie's journal: June 11, 1946. No brother could ever do more for a sister than Wells had done for me ever since he was a little fellow -- in fact all of my brothers have been so kind and helpful. Wash always doing so many things and Mark also, but he was in Canada for many years. I am glad that Flora's children and mother's always got along so nicely without any quarrels....

Friday June 14 is flag day. We always had the flag on display at 289 [East Center, Provo], but it is packed away. Father gave us a nice large one. Will stayed late at temple. Will and I returned from Springdell. I had spent most of day in bed.

Our dear Rachel

Sunday June 16 [1946]. Phoned to Esther Holbrook soon as we got to 21 [apartment]. She reported sad news that our dear Rachel [Holbrook Anderson] is no better, never having regained consciousness. Sina and Fay called and Will went with them up to the L.D.S. Hospital. Fay brought him back and we reviewed many incidents in Rachel's life. Her mother said to me one day when Rachel was about 8 years old, "Do you know that you have made practically all the clothes Rachel has ever had up till now?" I hadn't remembered, only that I took great joy and satisfaction in sewing for any of the children. We made Rachel's layette when we lived in Raymond from Mrs. Depew's patterns. She was a very large woman and had big babies, so Rachel was about lost in her first night gown. Altho Raymond was in another room he laughed almost hysterically when Rachel was born. They have been great pals. She leaves a devoted proud husband and four lovely children, Jane, Ruth, Robert and Bill, as she passed quietly about 1 a.m. Monday, June 17th, 1946, age 43.

June 20. Jennie and Delbert and children called on their way back to Idaho Falls [after funeral in Manti]. Carol Maxwell was with them. She is going up to visit - a wonderful family. I went out to say "goodbye" and found Launa Jane and Robbie on steps. Then Philip. It always adds joy to my day to see them. Ellen had stopped at Z.C.M.I. to buy a maternity dress. I do pray that she keeps well. They brought strawberries and other things and fixed lunch. Then we went to Liberty Park for a little while. Will came home in p.m.; we had a good visit.

July 24, 1946..."I attended the 50th here in Salt Lake..."

Wed. July 24th: Philip, Ellen, Launa Jane, Robbie, E. H. and Ida Devey also Beverly called and wanted us to meet them at Liberty Park after the parade, but it rained so hard that they went back home. We saw parade being parked near 9th south. Too bad so many got wet but it was quite a creditable showing. 99 years since pioneers came into valley. Prest. George A. Smith and party are retracing the journey from Nauvoo to mouth of Emigration canyon where he will lay corner stone of \$250,000 monument in honor of pioneers, to be dedicated on July 24, 1947. I would love to be at this celebration. I attended the 50th here in Salt Lake for a day and then went to Spanish Fork and got Grandma Brimhall off on train to come up to city for remainder of celebration. Father asked me to do this so I took D.R.G. [Denver and Rio Grande] train to Springville and started to walk to Sp. Fk. When on the outskirts of Springville a Brother Miner, learning who I was and what my purpose was, had his son hitch up his horse on a buggy and took me over to Spanish Fork. The Lord will provide if we trust him.

It was so good to see the folks this 24th of July 1946, and we were disappointed to get their note written 11:40 to say that they had gone home. We got in at 12 o'clock. The most stupendous world event of this date was the dropping of the 4th atomic bomb at Bikini. Every event came on schedule time and we heard it on radio right in apt. marvelous age and also a trying time for people, especially peace loving. Charlotte Knight, daughter of Uncle Ray and Lottie Knight of Raymond Alberta Canada, was at this bombing, the only woman to be there. She is a news reporter for Air Force magazine. Had a letter from Lottie telling of Jesse's trip to north country 450 miles from magnetic pole. {He} Flew with some wealthy person from Washington D.C. named Williams.

At the end of her journal kept while living in Salt Lake (1944-1946) Jennie wrote:

My lessons in Life by Hannah Gibbs

I have learned some lessons in life
And found the hardest one,
It was to feel and say,
"My God, thy will not mine be done.

Sickness and death entered my life
And took my dear loved ones.
I found it hard to say
"My God, Thy will be done."

Some trials have I passed through
Experiences every one.
And it was hard to feel and say,
"Not mine, Thy will be done."

But I have learned that God knows best.
This blessing I have won.
I put my trust in Him and rest
And say, "Thy will be done."

I knew Sister Gibbs well, she was the midwife when Raymond Holbrook was born and was 75 years old when she wrote this. I want to be patient and say, "Thy will not mine be done."

In the winter of 1946-47, Jennie and Will were part of a family delegation to present a portrait of George H. Brimhall painted by the pioneer artist John Hafen to B.Y.U. Others listed in the newspaper account as making the presentation were "Fawn Brimhall, Victor Brimhall and the late Wells L. Brimhall, representing the former president's widow, Flora R. Brimhall, and other members of the Brimhall family."

1947

Jennie's brother Wells died in Provo, Feb. 7, and the same day Will's brother Ray died in Canada. Jennie recalled Wells' taking the children sleigh riding with sleigh bells from Brigham Young. When Fay Holbrook's mother (Emily Angelena Hinckley Holbrook) died in February, J. Will Knight and George Albert Smith were speakers at her funeral.

Utah celebrated its Pioneer Centennial. Jennie clipped stories from the newspaper for her children's scapbook, and expressed gratitude for blessings because of our pioneers.

Jennie's Journal, 5 April 1947:

117 Conference of L.D.S. Church. listened on radio at apt. 381 E.C.
Wonderful discourses. Gratitude for blessing because of our pioneers. Thos. B.

McKay, our sister Fawns husband and assistant to the 12 apostles spoke gave high tribute to his parents.

Will and Jennie completed their temple calling and were released. In the fall they set about building a new home in Edgemont on the outskirts of Provo.

1948.

Father's diary project

Jennie wrote: "Will says I write to much, but Fern says Don't you believe him." Sina and Jennie worked for a few years preparing copies of their father's diary for the BYU library. They made careful corrections, and invited "Flora's twins," and other relatives to participate in funding it. They donated it to B.Y.U. on George H. Brimhall's birthday 9 December 1956.

Family Time

Jennie's Journal, Sunday, April 4, 1948:

Listened to Gen'l conference. Prest. Geo. A. Smith presiding. This is the first time Television was used. It was in Assembly Hall. Martha and Mark saw it. Said wonderful.

Friday, September 24, 1948. It is a happy occasion to sit at breakfast with such a precious family as Richard and Gale have. Children patient to have prayer and ate with out complaint. Of to school Jennie Gale and Paul left home. He went to park. We helped Gale put up two bushels of peaches. Will did most of peeling. Little or rather bigger boys off on ponies. Went with Gale to store and ride up the valley. Rained most of night.

Tuesday, December 7, 1948. Launa Jane, Robbie and little girl friend came from primary. Snow deep. Ellen annoyed at them not waiting for her at church. They had hot malted milk and cookies. Read some in "Twice Born Men." Played rook and beat Will for a change.

On December 4, Jennie headed her letter, "Edgemont, `Buena Vista," indicating they had moved into their new home. It was there they would celebrate their Golden Wedding anniversary.

1949

Golden Wedding at Edgemont

On January 18, Jennie and Will celebrated their 50th Wedding anniversary. Jennie wrote: "Served ice cream, fresh strawberries from deep freeze, cookies and a piece of Esther's Christmas cake, and ginger ale."

The local paper wrote that friends and relatives were invited to a reception at their home "one block south and 1/2 block west of Edgemont Chapel. Mr. and Mrs. Knight, residents of Provo for nearly 40 years, have two sons, Richard Knight of Mink Creek Ida., Philip Knight of Springdell, and eight grandchildren."

In her new ward, Jennie taught Relief Society literature lessons, and many members brought valuable pioneer artifacts and documents in connection with these.

1950-54

Jennie enjoyed socializing and hospitality with her friends, particularly with Nelke Club, of which she was president, and Friendly Circle Members of Alice Louise Reynolds Club. In the latter she hosted a luncheon, at which she provided a musical program using talents of her sister's granddaughters attending BYU. Will was a supporter of BYU athletic teams. He also helped about the house, cleaning windows and vacuuming when she hosted her club. Jennie enjoyed homemaking.

Family History

They continued with temple and family history work, doing family sealings for Knights, and celebrating with Brimhall relatives the 100th anniversary of their pioneer ancestors' arrival to Utah.

Jennie to Elizabeth H. Berry (niece), 8 Feb.):

"[Elizabeth's great grandmother Brimhall] didn't have many of the [comforts of life], but she had an abundance of [joy in the Gospel]. To us she was a real mother with an understanding heart. She never seemed old."

Jennie and Sina were editing their father's diaries for BYU. They would include Flora's twins in on "correcting the diary project" and maybe receive money from some of her family; Jennie, Sina and Will and others were writing family history, especially of their parents.

BYU Distinguished Alumni

Howard S. McDonald and then Ernest L. Wilkinson served as President of B.Y.U. In 1951 Jennie received a Distinguished Alumni award from B.Y.U. Her sister Sina received B.Y.U.'s Award for Family Living in 1953. In 1954 the new B.Y.U. Women's dormitory was named Knight Mangum Hall for Jennie B. Knight and her

sister-in-law Jennie Knight Mangum. The following report by Dorothy O. Rea was published in Deseret News Church News, 30 May 1951:

Mrs. Jennie Brimhall Knight is the eldest daughter of the late Dr. George Henry Brimhall and Alsina Elizabeth Wilkins Brimhall. She was born Dec. 13, 1875 in Spanish Fork.

She was a student of Dr. Karl G. Maeser at BY Academy and graduated with the Class of 1895. She became a school teacher and a missionary for the Church. She was one of the two first lady missionaries sent to Great Britain.

She married J. William Knight in 1899 and they made their home in Provo except for several years when they lived on a ranch in Cardston, Alberta, Canada.

Mrs. Knight has been a delegate to 10 national conferences for social workers and has served as vice president of Utah State Council of Defense, Women's Division. She has found time for membership in many worthwhile organizations in addition to rearing two sons.

80th birthday of J. Will Knight

A published item headed "Edgemont News" reported in 1954: "A party celebrating the 80th birthday of J. Will Knight was held at the Homestead, Midway, Aug. 20. Twenty-five members of the family, including Mrs. Knight participated....The group enjoyed swimming, after which they partook of a delicious dinner. The long table was decorated with candles, flowers, and large birthday cake, which Mr. Knight served to the guests. A trio composed of three of the management of Homestead led the group in singing happy birthday, and extended greetings. They also presented a program for all of the guests."

Chapter IX
Close of Mortality for Jennie and Will Knight
1956-1957

Jennie's companion Will preceded her in death, March 11, 1956. In his honor Deseret News published an editorial, from which we quote:

J. William Knight

Utah lost one of its outstanding leaders with the passing of J. William Knight on Sunday. Mr. Knight's 81 years had been filled with productive activity in many fields, including those of mining, banking, manufacturing, politics, civic leadership and religion.

"J. Will" Knight, as he was affectionately known to his thousands of friends, was a man of kindly good humor who was also possessed of unusual business acumen. He was president and director of [numerous companies, served on college boards, in political government and in Church].

The Deseret News and Telegram joins thousands throughout Utah in paying tribute to a truly outstanding citizen and in offering sincerest sympathy to Mrs. Lucy Brimhall Knight and others of the bereaved family.

Sina wrote of her love for her sister Jennie and Jennie's husband Will. She gave this account of Will's death:

"Of recent years the story could be told and continue on to the day of Uncle Will's departure, how they welcomed us all and wanted us all.

"It seems strange that little Jean died on Sunday 26 Aug. 1923. That was the day of the dedication of the Cardston Temple. Jennie and Will were there. Uncle Will died on 11 of March 1956, the day of the dedication of the Los Angeles Temple. Could we doubt she [Jean] might have been one of the spirit throngs who gathered to greet him "over there" just this past Sunday 11 March 1956."

Jennie and Sina could still chat about the "good old times." They completed their revisions of their father's diary and donated it on his birthday, Dec. 9, 1956. On 11 December, 1956, Jennie wrote to Fay and Sina:

I do thank you Fay for your letter; it is one of my treasures. I feel sure that it would please Will. So often I feel like he is very near, just looking over my shoulder, but of course I know that he is busy with some project and enjoying the company of your folks and ours who have crossed the great divide....Sina has always been a pace setter along so many lines that I have tried to follow, but I find myself way behind in many ways.

Sina became ill and was confined to her home and often to her bed for four years until she died 26 July 1960.

Jennie, 81, died at her home 31 March, 1957, of causes incident to age. Her brother Mark was with her. Funeral services under direction of Bishop Whittaker of Edgemont First Ward were held in the Berg Drawing Room Chapel, the old Jesse Knight home. She was buried beside Will in the Provo City Cemetery.

Obituary, Deseret News and Telegram, Salt Lake City, Monday, April 1, 1957:

Lucy J. B. Knight,

Church Worker

Dies At Provo

PROVO -- Mrs. Lucy Jane Brimhall Knight, prominent church and civic worker and daughter of the later George H. Brimhall, former president of Brigham Young University, died Sunday about 3:45 p.m. at her home in Edgemont of causes incident to age. She was 81.

She was the widow of J. Will Knight, former Church worker and mining developer in Utah.

Mrs. Knight served in many executive capacities with the auxiliary organizations of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She was awarded the distinguished alumni award at Brigham Young University in 1951. one of BYU's new women's dormitories was named in her honor in 1954.

She was born Dec. 13, 1875, in Spanish Fork, a daughter of George Henry and Alsina Elizabeth Wilkins Brimhall. She received her education in Spanish Fork schools and was graduated from Brigham Young University in 1895.

She was married to Jesse William Knight Jan. 18, 1899, in Salt Lake City. He died March 11, 1956. They made their first home in Provo but moved soon after to Alberta, Canada. They returned to Provo in 1907 and had lived here and in Edgemont since that time.

While in Canada, Mrs. Knight served as supervisor of the Young Women's Mutual Improvement Assn. In Provo she served in the Sunday School, MIA and Relief Society. She was a member of the Relief Society General Board for 18 years and was first counselor in the presidency.

During this service she was a delegate to the National Conference of Social Workers of the United States and was a member of the National Council of Women.

Mrs. Knight served as matron between 1944 and 1947 while Mr. Knight served in the Salt Lake Temple presidency.

Active in civic work, Mrs. Knight served on the first board of the Utah Valley Hospital. She was a member of the BYU Alumni Association, the Nelke Reading Club, the BYU Emeritus Club, and the Friendship Circle of Salt Lake City.

In 1954 she was honored when BYU named one of its new dormitories "Knight-Mangum Hall" in honor of Mrs. Knight and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Jennie K. Mangum.

Survivors include two sons, Richard and Philip S. Knight, both of Provo; six brothers and four sisters, Mrs. L. H. (Sina) Holbrook, Dean R. and Golden H. Brimhall, Mrs. Thomas E. (Fawn) McKay and Mrs. Julia (Faye) Cummings, all of Salt Lake City; Mark H. Brimhall, Mrs. Eugene (Afton) Crandall and Areo Brimhall, all of Provo; Burns R. Brimhall, Ogden; Paul R. Brimhall, Baxter, Calif.

She also had 13 grandchildren.

Funeral services will be Wednesday at 12 noon in the Berg Drawing Room Chapel under direction of Bishop W. O. Whitaker of the Edgemont First Ward.

Friends may call Tuesday from 6 to 8 p.m. and Wednesday prior to services at the mortuary. Burial will be in Provo City Cemetery.

Funeral Services

Berg Drawing Room Chapel, April 3, 1957, 12:00 noon.

Officiating - Bishop W. O. Whitaker

Invocation - Wilford Stubbs

Speakers - Jennie Holbrook Groberg, niece; Herald R. Clark, Mrs. Eva Gillespie, Mrs. Nellie Parker, Belle S. Spafford, Bryant S. Hinckley, Bishop W. O. Whitaker.

Benediction - Raymond Holbrook

Dedicatory prayer - Smoot Brimhall

Interment - Provo City Cemetery

Pallbearers - Robert Knight, Stanford Knight, Stephen Brimhall, Robert Blair, Robert Allen, Max Mangum, Oliver Smith, Devoe Brimhall

Music - Organist - Mrs. Lavona Jensen.

Selections - "I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked" by Roy Samuelson, accompanied by Mrs. Verl Van Wagenen; "Oh May I Know the Lord as Friend," Words written by Dr. George H. Brimhall; Original poem, "My Desire," set to music by Dr. Florence J. Madsen. Florena Rogers, Mary Day, Vera Madsen, Cleo Webb, Marian Ostler, Grace Croft, Ethel Wilson, Chloe Salisbury, Faye Loveless, Ellen Weeks. Accompanied by Florence J. Madsen.

"Lord's Prayer" by Roy Samuelson. Accompanied by Mrs. Verl Van Wagenen.

Final Resting Place - Provo City Burial Park, Lot 2, Block 4, North 17, West 21.
Interred April 3, 1957.

Jennie's namesake niece, Jennie Holbrook Groberg, gave the following funeral tribute:

"Among my treasured letters is one which begins, 'Dearly Beloved,' and it ends, 'As ever, your Aunt Jennie.'

"I should like to address this message directly to Aunt Jennie and begin it with that same salutation, 'Dearly Beloved, Aunt Jennie.'

"At various times in the past I have tried to create something lovely with words. Often, Aunt Jennie, I have come and asked you to listen to what I have written. It has always meant so much to me to please you and my poor attempts at writing always seemed to please you. This writing isn't as good as I want it to be. For this occasion I want it to be my very best but it isn't. You see, it is my heart that is speaking and words don't give it adequate expression. But you will be pleased and you will understand, Aunt Jennie. You have always understood the message of our hearts when our words failed. You will even want me to think my humble efforts are wonderful. You have always done that: lifted, encouraged, appreciated, inspired, made us think we were wonderful -- not only me, but all your adoring nieces and nephews and grand-nieces and nephews, and of course most of all your own children, your splendid sons and their lovely wives, and your beautiful grand-children.

"In the great accomplishments of your life for which you are being remembered and honored today as missionary, scholar, builder, leader servant, wife and mother, to these may I add another, a distinctive though humble title, one, in my opinion, deserving a place near the top of the list -- the title of Aunt Jennie. And may I represent a large, appreciative group whose lives you have helped to mold for good and who love you deeply, those of us who are privileged proudly, tenderly and gratefully to call you our Aunt Jennie.

"At many times I have felt that you and I were very close to each other and that I was someone very special to you. I have really known that the other nieces and nephews felt the same way; they too felt very near and very important to you. And none of us has objected to the sharing of your love with the others; we have just marvelled at the great capacity of that love. So will you accept what I say today as if it came from all of us who call you Aunt Jennie?

"Dearest Aunt Jennie, it was less than a week ago that I walked into your room, smoothed back your hair, kissed your cheek and whispered, 'It's Jennie.' (I have always been so proud that I carried your name.) For a brief moment you opened your eyes, and with effort pulled yourself back into consciousness to say, 'Jennie, how sweet

you are.' Then my husband took your hand to say hello and you forced yourself out from the shadows of your semi-consciousness to say, 'It is good to be together.' He left, but I was privileged to keep vigil by your side for several hours. Other dear ones have watched by your side through many weeks and months of your illness, watched, worked, yearned, loved, and prayed.

"For those few short hours I wanted to be all tenderness, skill, and wisdom in caring for you. My desire to relieve your distress, to help bear the burden of your inevitable passing, that desire was real and great. But as I ministered to you I found my ability, my efforts, and myself, not great at all, instead, small, oh so very small. Still, I believe you were happy that I was there. Some of the time you rested quite peacefully. When you stirred and motioned for help, I wiped your face, moved you a bit, spooned water or bits of nourishment into your mouth, fanned the air to ease your breathing, quietly sat by you and held your hand. At rare intervals you opened your eyes and briefly spoke to me. The words were faint and I had to lean down close to get them, but these words were you, and I repeat them. Once you said, 'Jennie, the nurses are so good, so good.' Another time you said, 'Fern is so wonderful, and the others.' Later you said, 'Still here? Try to rest an hour.' To the last degree of consciousness you were first of all considerate of other's needs, finding it hard to adjust to receiving for yourself after years and years of giving and giving had become such a part of you.

"Your concern over me and your asking me to 'try to rest an hour,' reminded me how just a few weeks before I had spent a night at your side in the hospital. You had been less at peace then and once after doing all I could to relieve the suffering, I had said, 'Can't I do something else to help?' and you had answered, 'Yes, dear, pray for the Lord to take me.' And I had said, 'All right, Aunt Jennie, but we will miss you very much.' And I thought to myself, We will miss the waiting bed, the cookie can always full, the doll in the drawer, our wonderful visits, but mostly we will miss the welcoming, open arms of our beloved Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will who always asked, 'Can't we do a little more for you, just a little more?' Indeed we will miss you.

Once you asked about my mother and you added, 'She is the most perfect L.D.S. woman I know.' I agreed with you. Aunt Jennie, I believe the beautiful love between you and my mother is an ideal many sisters might emulate. All these things I recalled as I sat by your side last Thursday afternoon. Once as I gently brushed your hair you said, 'You are pretty in that dress,' and I answered lightly, 'I thought you'd like it.' Then you smiled, hardly the smile that for so many years has brought quick responses of joy from so many, but you smiled.

"My sister Helen called to speak to you briefly. You knew her and said, 'The Lord bless you, dear.'

"Well, the relentless minutes of the afternoon ticked into hours which had to end with a grim finality. Uncle Mark and Sister Mangum came to take over and give again of their loving care for you. My time was up. I said, 'Aunt Jennie, I must go now, good-bye.' You answered, 'I won't be seeing you again.' (Not in this life, I agreed to myself, but when you go on to the next, there will be a greater reason than ever for all of us to make ourselves worthy to see you and to be with you again.)

After a brief pause, again I said, 'Good-bye,' and you whispered to me, 'Good-bye darling.' Then I left. Three days later in Idaho Falls we learned of your peaceful passing and we were happy. We knew it was best. There are so many loving you as we do, who have been waiting to welcome you home.

"Aunt Jennie, several times during our afternoon together when you were not conscious at all, several times you called out, 'Oh take me home, take me home, early.' And I wondered about it. The hours of my last visit with you are precious ones, and so are the few words you spoke to me. The words, 'It is good to be together.' Dear Aunt Jennie, to truly be together at some future time and place will be well worth the striving. The words, 'Everyone is so good.' Dear Aunt Jennie, it is because your eyes have seen and recognized that good in everyone, and your efforts have drawn that good forth and secured it. The words, 'The Lord bless you.' Dear Aunt Jennie, to that benediction of yours on us, we add, 'Indeed, may the Lord bless us to better accomplish the good life as you have exemplified it.' And your words, 'Good-bye darling,' Dear Aunt Jennie, you have become such a vital, wonderful part of each of us that in our deep love and appreciation of you, may we echo those last words and say to you now, until we do see you again, 'Good-bye, darling.'"



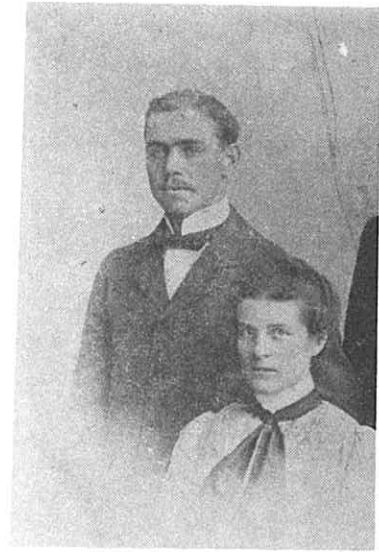
Jennie held by her parents,
George H. and Alsina Wilkins
Brimhall, 1876



Jennie and Sina, Sisters, about 1884.



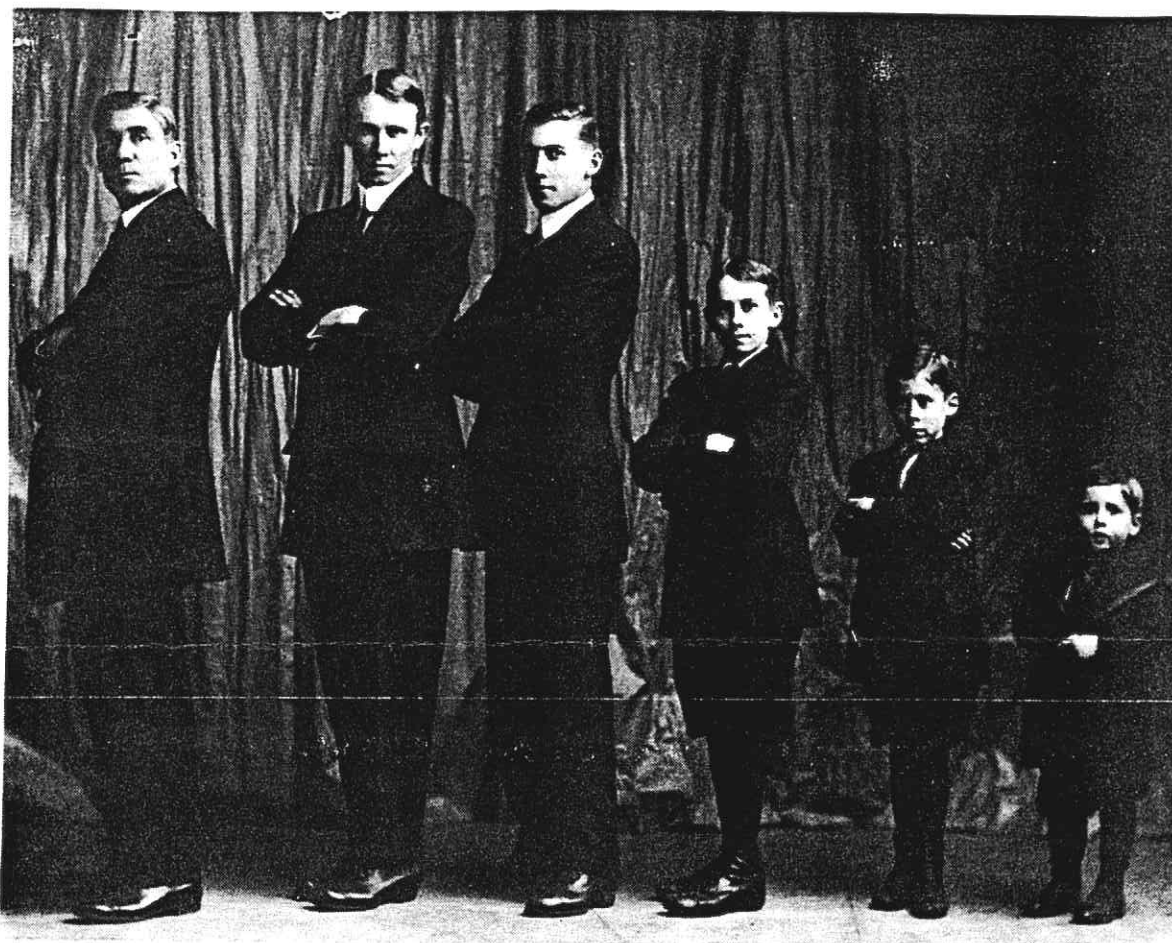
Jennie, about 1899.



Fay and Sina about 1900



Jennie's father, George H. Brimhall, and her brothers, Mark, Wells, Wash, about 1890.



GEORGE H. BRIMHALL (left) WITH LAST FIVE SONS:

(left to right) DEAN ROBERTSON, BURNS ROBERTSON,
PAUL ROBERTSON, GOLDEN HENRY and AREO ROBERTSON

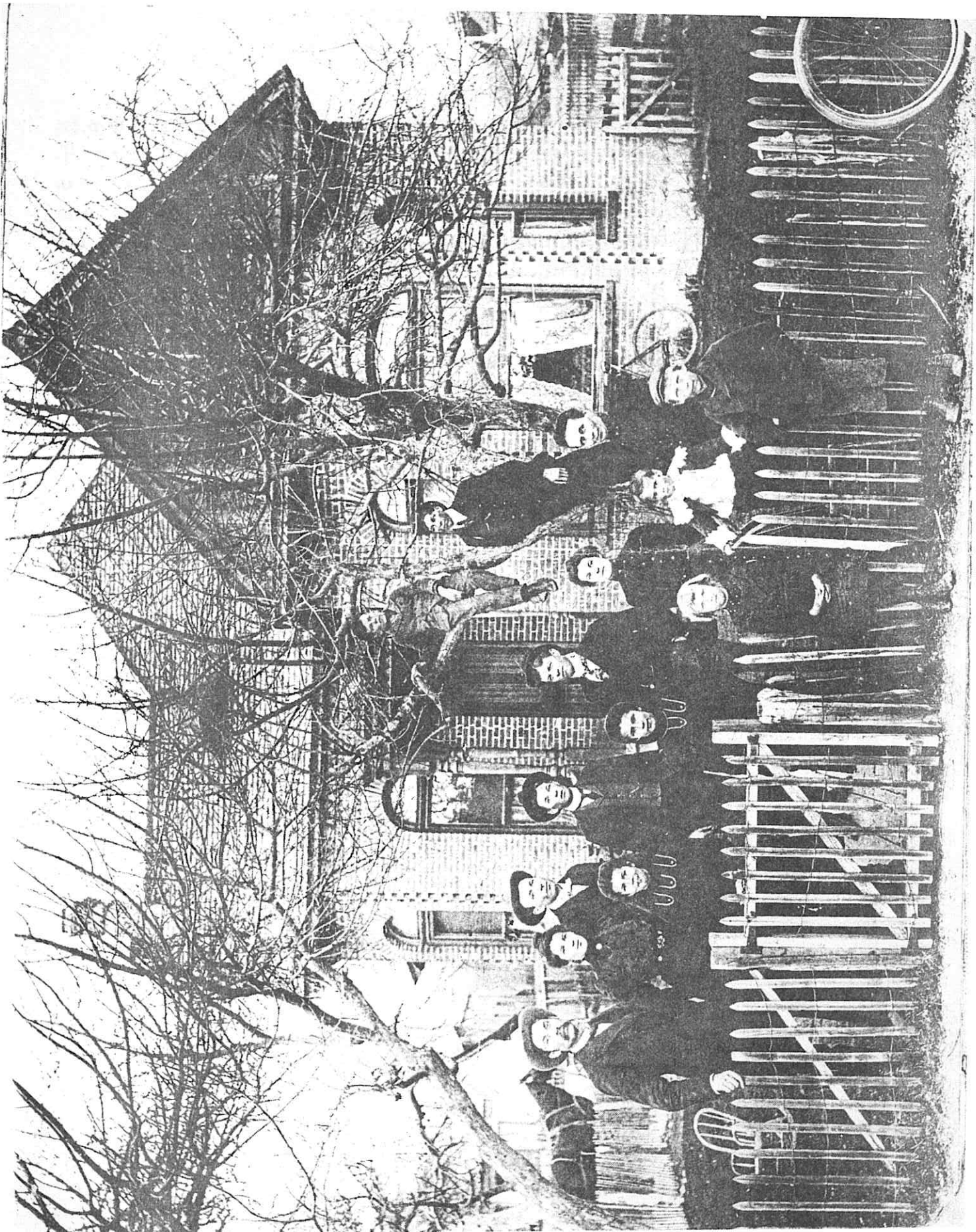


Lucy Jane (Jennie) Brimhall c. 1898

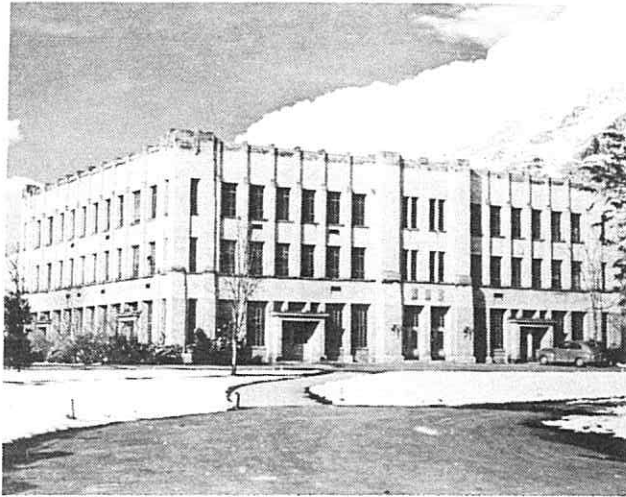


Brigham Young Academy Staff and Faculty, about 1897 - 1899

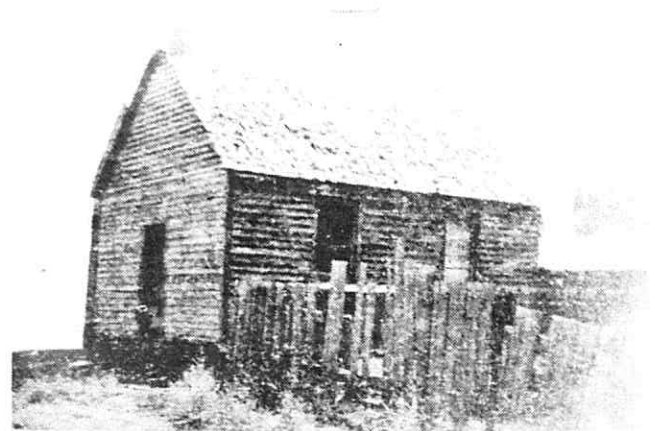
Identified: #3, Bryant S. Hinckley; #17, Edwin Hinckley; #18, Partridge; #21, George H. Brimhall; #27, Jennie Brimhall Knight; #31, Alice Louise Reynolds; #22, Benjamin Cluff.



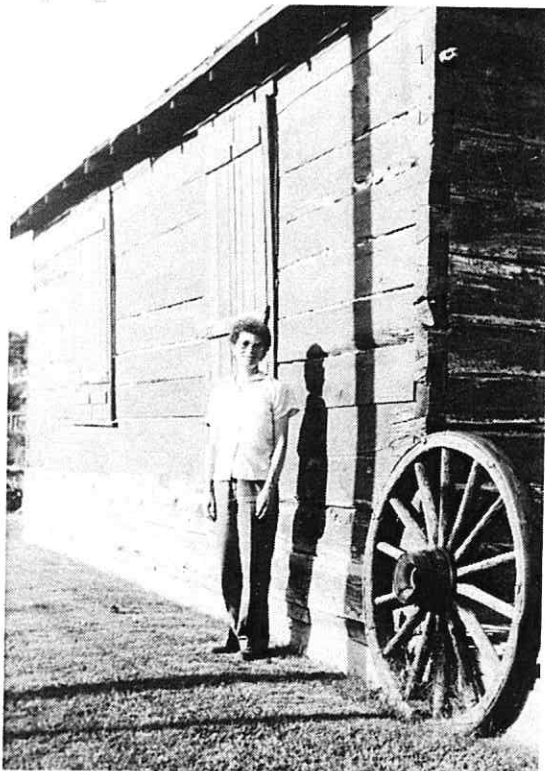
Jennie and Will beside her father George H. Brimhall with his wife Flora and family, at home about 475 North First West, Provo, about 1900. Left to right: George H. Brimhall, Lucy Jane Brimhall, William Knight, Wells L. Brimhall (later married to Fern Smoot); Wash Brimhall (later married to Hattie Woolf); Sina Brimhall (later married to Lafayette Holbrook); Flora R. Brimhall, Fay Brimhall (later married to Julian Cummings); Fawn Brimhall (later married to Thomas E. McKay); on chair, Paul R. Brimhall (later married to Margaret Heinback); in front of fence, Afton Brimhall (later married to Eugene Crandall); Burns R. Brimhall (later married to Alberta Grotegut who died in 1918 flu epidemic; later married to Florence Palmer); in tree low: Mark Brimhall (later married Guinevere Smellie; Dean R. Brimhall (later married to Lila Eccles.) Photo courtesy Golden (G. H.) Brimhall.



George H. Brimhall Building,
BYU Campus (photo before 1980)



Jennie's Father, George H. Brimhall,
and other young men built this
Young Men's Academy in Spanish Fork, 1872;
he taught there.



Mary Jane Fritzen standing beside
the old schoolhouse,
Spanish Fork about 1983.
This is the Young Men's Academy of 1872.



Her daughters Anny and Rosalee Fritzen
with their cousins at its entrance
(Left to right, top row: Allyson Nemelka,
Sonja Nemelka, Anny Fritzen;
front row: Carolyn Blair, Rosalee Fritzen.)



Jennie with sons, Richard and Phillip.



Relief Society presidency and general board, 1930. Jennie is second from left, front row.

Top Row: left to right: Hazel H. Greenwood, Elise B. Alder, Emma A. Empey, Kate M. Barker, Nettie D. Bradford.

Second Row: Amy W. Evans, Alice L. Reynolds, Sarah M. McLelland, Ida P. Beal, Emeline Y. Nebeker, Rosannah C. Irvine, Inez K. Allen.

Third Row: Lotta P. Baxter, Amy B. Lyman, First Counselor; Louise Y. Robison, President; Julia A. Child, Second Counselor; Julia A. F. Lund, Secretary and Treasurer; Annie Wells Cannon.

Bottom Row: Cora L. Bennion, Jennie B. Knight, Marcia K. Howells, Ethel R. Smith, Lalene H. Hart.



Jennie 1939

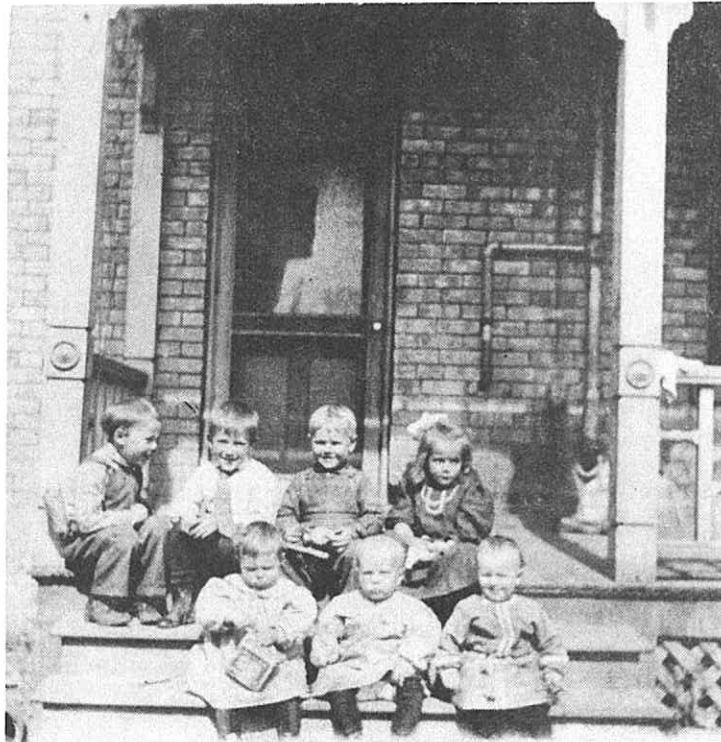
She has proven the prophet Micah's interpretation of real service:
"Only to do justly and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God."
 Louise Y. Robison, "Jennie Brimhall Knight," Relief Society Magazine (1939)



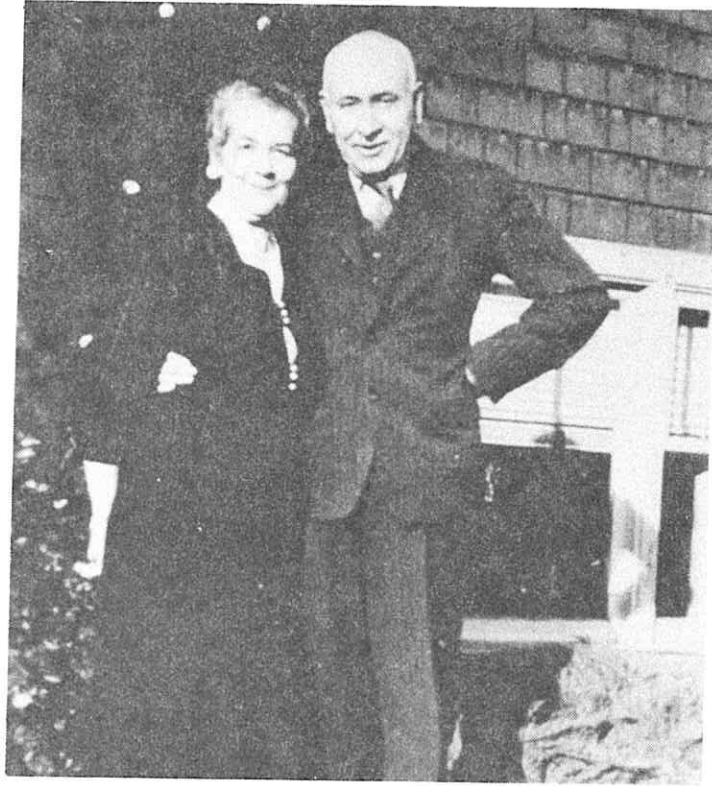
Gale & Richard



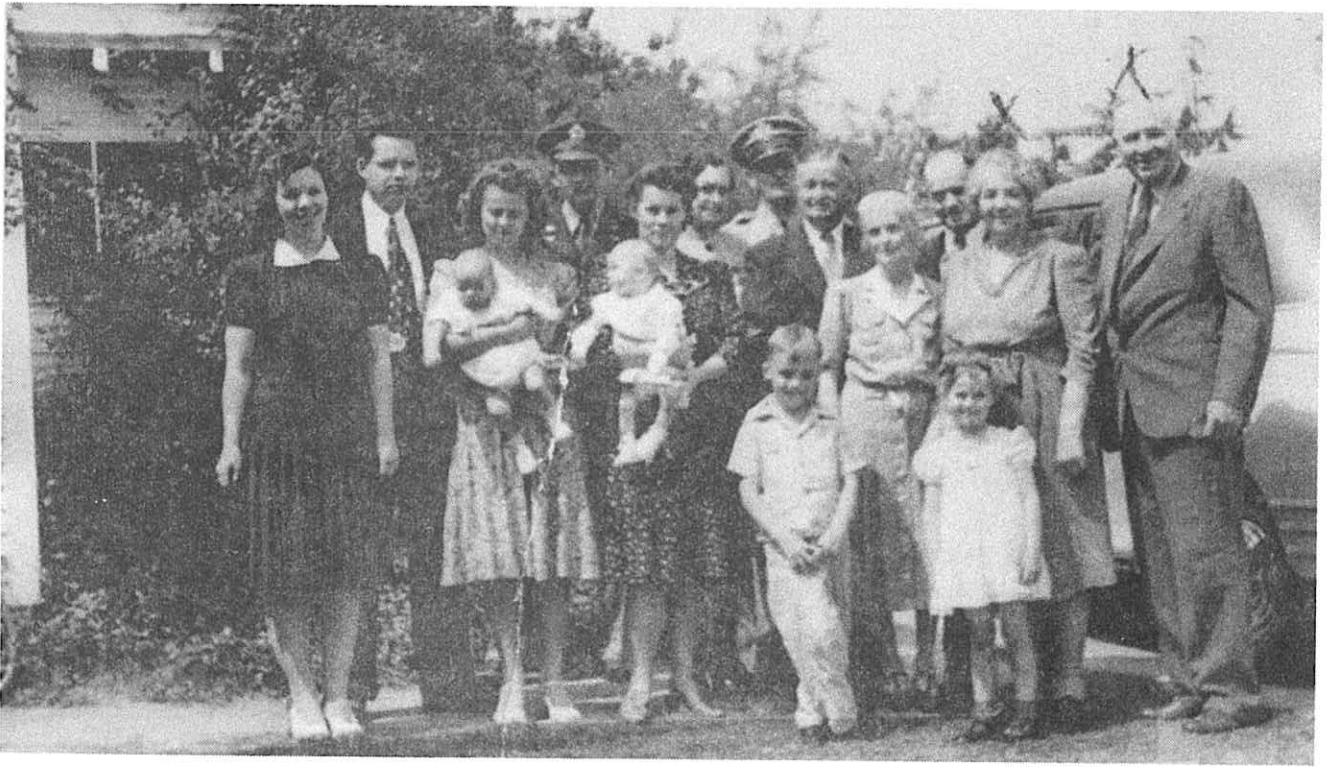
Phillip & Ellen



Unidentified younger generation of Jennie's and Will's family.



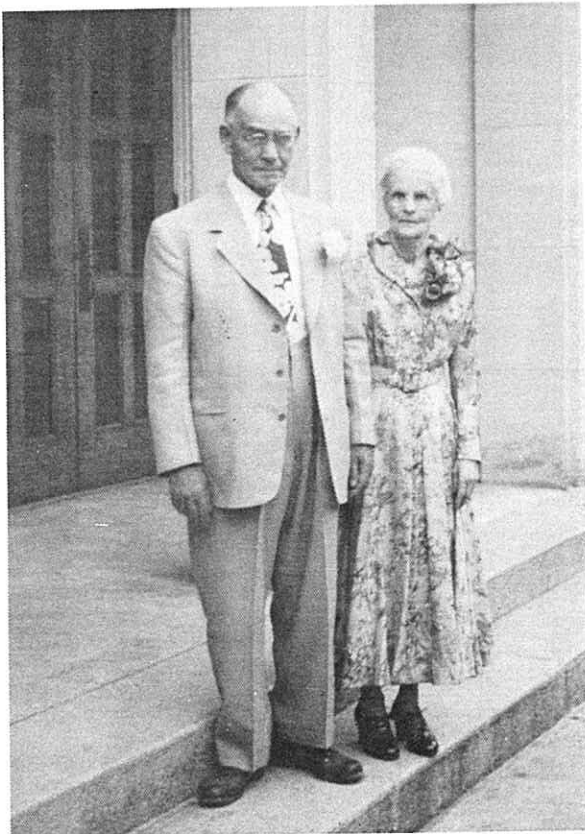
Jennie and Will



Left to right: Helen Holbrook [Dahlquist], John Arnold Haymore, Elaine Holbrook Haymore and baby, Elizabeth Holbrook Berry and baby, Fern Smoot Brimhall, Victor Brimhall, Wells L. Brimhall, David Berry, Alsina Brimhall Holbrook, Lafayette Hinckley Holbrook, Louine Berry [Hunter], Lucy Jane (Jennie) Brimhall Knight, Jessie William Knight.



Will and Jennie



Fay and Sina at their Golden Wedding,
Salt Lake City, May 1951



Sina (center) with her daughters about 1940: Ruth, Rachel,
Jennie, Sina, Helen, Mary, Elaine, Vera, Elizabeth.



Smoot Brimhall riding with his grandfather, George H. Brimhall, in front of the home of Fay and Sina, Provo, 1918.



Will and Jennie with grandchild



"They flew over Timp, one of Father's few flights, about 1929," Photo courtesy of Golden (G.H.) Brimhall. Left to right, Dr. Dean R. Brimhall, owner of the plane "Pegasus"; E. Longbreak (pilot); George H. Brimhall, Flora R. Brimhall, Grace R. Mately (sister of Flora); Alice Louise Reynolds, Robert Hinckley.



Jennie's mother,
a painting from family photo.



Jennie's grandmother
Rachel Ann Mayer Brimhall



Jennie's grandparents, George Washington and Rachel Ann Brimhall, family at their home in Spanish Fork, Utah, about 1894. Seated: George Washinton Brimhall and family Bible on his lap, Rachel Ann Meyers Brimhall. Standing, left to right: Ether Brinhall (who married Sophronia Smith); Omer Brimhall (who married Sarah Ann Rees); Emer Brimhall (who married Angeline Davis); George H. Brimhall, their first child (who married Alsina Wilkins and later Flora Robertson); Rachel Ann (who married Charles Robertson); Orilla (who married David Boyack; Ruth (who married Roland E. Williams; Tryphena (who married George Garff); Grace (who married John Calderwood).



Family of Phillip and Ellen Binns Knight, about 1980's; front row: Launa Jane, Jesse Lee; back row: Phillip Robert ("Rob"), William Binns ("Bill"), Mary Lynn (Lynn), Ellen, Phillip.



Family of Richard and Gale Stewart Knight, 1990; Front row, left to right: Dixie Schiffman, Kathy Tadjie, Gale, Laura Ulrich, Jennie Wightman; back row: John, Paul, Boyd, Richard S. ("Dick"), Richard, Stan.

Chapter X

Memories of Aunt Jennie

Some who knew and were close to Jennie have written tributes to her. In August, 1994, I wrote to many of Aunt Jennie's relatives to request memories, special experiences and pictures. From these important contributions the following were selected. I have also included tributes by L. H.(Fay) Holbrook, George H. Brimhall, Louise Y. Robison, Relief Society general president; and Jennie's sister, Sina.

Smoot Brimhall (nephew): I have been a direct beneficiary of Aunt Jennie's love and largess. She dispensed scholarship assistance for attendance at BYU for my asking. (I believe she did the same for other nieces and nephews.) Her lovely home on Center Street in Provo was always open to her nieces and nephews as they passed by on the way to or from town. There was never a lock on their front door, and if no one was home we knew she would want us to help ourselves to a cookie from the cookie jar in the kitchen before we went on our way. She excelled in making us young folks feel important because of our heritage. She honored her parents, her husband and her in-laws by her own good life example and by telling us stories about their hardships and good deeds.

Dixie Mangum Snow (niece): We always called her Aunt Jennie B. to distinguish her from my mother Jennie [Knight Mangum]. My memories go back to my childhood and feeling as welcome in her home as in my own. Dick and Phillip were [our] playmates. We lived just a block apart and were together often. We felt loved and protected by our aunts and uncles who lived nearby. Some years later she gave me a gorgeous linen embroidered white bedspread that I remember seeing on my Grandmother Knight's big bed. (I used it as a banquet cloth. My daughter now owns it.) She also gave me a beautiful gold bracelet that had belonged to my Grandmother K[night]. Whenever we visited in Utah after marriage she always had us for dinner. How I remember the fresh corn and her delicious dinners. I took for granted her love as a child and appreciate it much more as an adult.

Nora Mae Brown (grand-niece): I remember playing the piano for her lovely luncheons (held in hotel ballrooms, I think). I was always impressed with the fresh flower decorations, especially when there was a glass tube at each place filled with pretty sweet peas. She gave Carol, Diane and myself a cup and saucer once when we visited her home. We were so delighted. I fell down and my cup and saucer was broken. Aunt Jennie replaced it with a tiny plate in the Blue Willow pattern which I still have and treasure. She said it had belonged to the first lady missionary to England. I remember the lovely luncheons she held for all of us when we were in college, so we could know her and our cousins better. My mother [Ruth Holbrook] loved Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will dearly, and used to talk about dresses Uncle Will bought for her.

Carol Maxwell Christensen (grand-niece): "My memories are of a lovely, happy lady who seemed very rich to me. Now I realize she was very rich in all the important things in life. I remember trudging up to her new home out on the bench with Diane Holbrook to visit her. (We lived in Knight Hall at the time, 8th North and University.) We always got a lovely treat, so we felt richly rewarded for the long walk. I also remember her graciousness as I took Roy [Christensen] up to meet her

and Uncle Will. We all felt it a special privilege to be related to them. My earlier memories are of going to her big home on Center Street. I especially remember going to a little room on the 2nd floor that was at the north end of the home and it was very light and sunshiny. I remember being afraid of the pictures leading up the steps. My Mom used to tell me about Christmases when she was little, how Aunt Jenny gave beautiful dolls to the girls. Mother [Mary Holbrook] told me about George H. Brimhall's taking his two pre-adolescent daughters (Sina and Lucy Jane) on Christmas Eve to the co-op store, where he bought coats, caps and mittens. Then he tucked them into the cutter and away they flew...to the jingle of the merry sleigh bells. How proudly they listened when they heard him say to his friend on Christmas Day, 'I had my two best girls out for a sleigh ride last night.'

Grandma Holbrook [Sina] wrote: "When my sister Lucy Jane was going to be married, Father took us in the front room and told us some things he thought we should know....He told us about Mother's illness brought about through child birth....She grew steadily worse. One day she told Father she was either going to die or live and not be well any more. She said he was to decide. He told her he would keep her. He said she turned her face to the wall and wept. Many many times he warned us always in our desires to submit to the will of our Father in Heaven."

Carol received a letter from Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will which granted her a scholarship to BYU. The letter added, "We are glad that your brother and sister are at home improving from their polio attack.... Our prayers and thoughts have gone out to you all in this trying time."

Thomas B. McKay (nephew): My memories are those of a very small, very young inquisitive boy, whose main dream, when we visited in the magnificent mansion on north Center Street, was to head straight for that wonderful player-piano (much to the chagrin of my Mother; but gracious Aunt Jennie always took my part, stating, "He can't do any harm"). I knew that Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will loved children and family, so I always felt loved in their home. Aunt Jennie always struck me as being a beautiful, stately queen. And Uncle Will a tall, gentle man, who knew how to make small boys happy.

Richard Stewart Knight (grandson):

Jennie B. was a wonderful grandmother. She was always interested in what I was doing and she seemed proud of me. Because I was the first grandchild, I spent a lot of time with them and she took me with her shopping, on trips to Salt Lake City, and I stayed at their house a lot.

The first house that I remember was at 289 East Center Street in Provo. It had a long living room on the east side of the main floor with the Steinway piano at the north end. Gale Knight now has the piano in her home. The dining room was on the west side and there was a bell on the floor under the carpet so that Grandma or Grandpa could signal the kitchen for the maid -- actually it was usually a hired college girl. We kids loved to ring that bell.

The kitchen had a pantry, a big old-fashioned refrigerator, and Grandma Knight always had cookies and other good things to eat for the kids. It was always fun to go there.

In the basement there was an old Victorola record player that you could wind up and play 78 rpm records. They had a lot of records of opera, operetta, and other classical music which I loved. They also always had lots of interesting books, and

magazines such as Time and National Geographic which I liked to read. Once when I was quite small, Grandma and I were in the basement and she was washing clothes with an old wringer washer. She got her arm caught in the wringer and it was badly bruised. I remember feeling very badly for her but helpless to do anything.

In the back yard there was a grape arbor and a tennis court. Grandpa was a great tennis player. I remember watching him play on the B.Y.U. tennis courts and being proud that my grandfather was such a good athlete even when he was older.

They moved to Salt Lake City when Grandpa was on the tax commission. When they were in the temple presidency, I would sometimes stay with them for two or three days. Once I went into the Salt Lake Temple annex with them and met George Albert Smith. I was very impressed because he was tall and had a little beard and was very dignified. They seemed to know everybody and it would take 30 minutes to go from ZCMI to the Hotel Utah because they met so many friends, relatives and church leaders they knew and liked to chat with.

When they built their new house in Edgemont, I became the main lawn mower and trimmer. I would drive out in my Model A Ford at least once a week to do the lawn mowing -- and usually more often just to visit. The view was great and they had lots of apple and plum trees. I always enjoyed going there because they made me feel so welcome, had such good things to eat, and it was interesting to talk to them about their early days in Canada, in the mines in Tintic, and Spanish Fork.

Grandma Knight was quite a hunter when she was a young woman, and she would go deer hunting with Grandpa, and on some fishing trips to Fish Lake and Strawberry. She gave me her old Remington pump .22 rifle that has an octagonal barrel which I still have. It was made in the early 1900s and she used it to shoot coyotes, wolves and rabbits in Canada and Utah.

Grandma and Grandpa Knight always seemed very cultured and aristocratic to me. They were tall and distinguished looking, both had graduated from college when that was very unusual, and both had served in the British mission. They were well read and always interesting to talk to. Grandma would cut clippings out of the newspapers and put them in books that she was reading. It is still interesting to go through an old book that I have from her collection and happen on an old news clipping that she put there. They also went to plays, concerts, and Grandma was the member of several women's social clubs.

In their younger days, they both loved horses and told of horse races between Provo and Springville or Spanish Fork in the winter with sleighs. Later, Grandpa Knight had very nice cars such as Cadillacs and Pierce Arrows. They had one of the first cars in Provo about 1907 when they returned from Canada. I remember that they had a Lincoln Zephyr with a V-12 engine in the 1940s, then a Lincoln, and a Dodge. Grandma Knight didn't drive and so when I got my driver's license, I would take her on rides to Spanish Fork, Salt Lake City for club meetings, etc. I loved that duty.

Grandma Knight loved people and was very generous, gregarious and outgoing. She seemed to know everyone. This amazed me because I was quite shy and not very outgoing when I was a child. They would frequently get together with family members such as Gale and Richard, Philip and Ellen, Aunt Jenny Mangum and Lester, Wells and Fern, etc. to chat and play Rook. It wasn't proper to play face cards but they played Rook very seriously. At least Grandpa Knight played seriously. Grandma was usually busy chatting instead of paying attention to the game. I learned to play Rook with them and still play it with my family.

Grandma Knight loved music and tried to learn to play the piano when she was younger but didn't make much progress. She encouraged my dad to develop his musical talents and he became quite proficient on the piano, the organ, and the saxophone. I took piano lessons for three years and learned to play a few pieces such as "The Beautiful Blue Danube," which Grandma liked to hear. She also encouraged my debating in high school and was pleased when my partner and I tied for the state class B debate championship.

Although they were always generous to others, they were quite frugal in their own life style. They had known hard times in their own childhoods and always encouraged us to wear things out before throwing them away, to save, etc. Once when they came to visit us on the ranch in Mink Creek, Idaho, they brought us a shoe repair kit so that we could put new soles and heels on our shoes. We never did become very expert at shoe repair, but remembered the lesson of taking care of things.

Both Jennie B. and J. Will were usually very patient and kind to nearly everyone. They were very forgiving of the grandchildren when we broke things, and always remembered our birthdays and Christmas. However, they both had tempers that would flare up once in a while. Once Grandma really scolded me when I was to deliver a parcel for her to a woman in Edgemont and I couldn't find the right house. However, 95% of the time they were kind and forgiving.

Grandma Knight died when I was on my mission to Great Britain. At the time I was traveling with Ed Firmage, who was the assistant to President Kerr, and we were in Nottingham where Rolfe Kerr was the district leader. Mary Jane Groberg, my cousin, was a missionary in that district and when I saw her she asked if I knew that Aunt Jennie had died. The message hadn't reached me from my parents because we were traveling and the mail hadn't caught up with us. At first I thought she meant Aunt Jenny Mangum. When I realized that it was Grandma Knight who had died, I was stunned. I remember thinking, "How can we get along without Grandma Knight?" She had been such a positive, generous, stable presence in my life that I couldn't imagine her not being there when I got home even though she had been quite ill for years.

Now, as an adult thinking back on her influence in my life, I realize how much I loved her and how much I learned from her. She and Grandpa Knight have been my ideals of what good, kind, intelligent, spiritual people should be. I learned to love music, books, education, psychology, history, and so much more from Grandma Knight. I expect that she would be pleased that I have been a teacher like she was and a professor of education following in the footsteps of her father George H. Brimhall. I wish that I had known her as an adult because she was such a very interesting, intelligent and complex person. One of the joys of going on beyond the veil will be to get re-acquainted with Grandpa and Grandma Knight!

Newell Boyd Knight (grandson): Grandma was a true Lady in everything she did. You could not be around her without being uplifted in some way.

When we came to visit Grandma and Grandpa we often came from a long distance and were usually pretty tired after a long trip. Grandpa used to say, "Jane, do you think we could fix the children some bread and milk?" A short time later we would sit down to a banquet usually consisting of roast beef with wonderful mashed potatoes and gravy, home-made rolls and all the trimmings with ice cream for dessert. In defense of J. Will, the offer of bread and milk to him was a banquet, so when he offered that as a meal he wasn't just being stingy. The point is that Grandmother Knight was not just a great cook but had the ability to make you feel like a special guest in her home.

I used to think she liked me better than the rest of the kids, but later realized that with all the grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and just friends, she gave them all the impression that they were special and important and worth her time and consideration.

The most amazing thing to me as a young teenager was Jennie's knowledge of almost everything. I was especially interested in airplanes and could identify almost every plane that ever flew, along with how fast it could go and other details. One day in conversation with Grandma, she began to discuss some of latest planes and I was surprised to know that someone raised in the horse and buggy era was very well versed in modern technology.

You could not pick up a book in the family library without seeing her notes or clippings indicating she had not only read the books but had digested them and even enhanced them with her own thoughts or observations. It didn't matter if the subject was the gospel, literature, or science.

Grandma was a great story teller, and the story I remember most relates to her childhood in Spanish Fosk. I have heard some variations of this, but to my knowledge this is true and this is how I remember it. Sometime in her teenage years she was left with the younger children to be in charge of them. After baking some bread one day an Indian Buck came to the door (I guess they referred to male Indians as bucks then). He came into the house and looked around. Not speaking English, he made some sounds which they did not understand. He then went to the cupboard and picked up a big butcher knife and began waving it around. Everyone was very frightened and didn't know what to do. Jennie had the presence of mind to go to the loaves of bread and cut him a pig piece. He apparently was very hungry and had smelled the bread. After satisfying his hunger he left without harm, and happy.

I will mention just a few more items: They loved to play Rook, and Grandma was pretty good. There was always 7-Up soda in the garage, and we knew we could get one if we asked. She often had sugar cookies, and that was the

only thing I remember that she didn't do to perfection, because they seemed a bit dry to me, but I ate them anyway.

With all her involvement with Church, BYU, social clubs, and other organizations, I knew that her family was most important. Family reunions were fabulous when she and J. Will were alive. Knights, Allens, Brimhalls, Wilkins -- I remember them with great excitement and love for those occasions. One last thing comes to mind. At one reunion Brother Ernest Wilkins, who was quite proud of his physical shape at an older age, often would squeeze the hands of women and even children a little too firmly. At one of the reunions he squeezed Grandma's hand till it hurt, and she slapped him a good one and said, "Don't you ever do that to me again." I don't think he ever did.

Launa Jane Knight Nuttman (granddaughter): Lucy Jane Brimhall was her name, and [she was] a fine Christian lady in every sense of the word. To many, she was affectionately referred to as Jennie B. or Aunt Jennie. To me she was my grandmother, "Nana," a person who was always kind and giving. It was in her nature to be forgiving and she encouraged all of us to do our very best each day. I remember hearing her saying many times, "Oh, it's not as bad as all that."

Nana felt strongly about the Church and its teachings and patterned her life around it. Reading was one of her passions and perhaps the reason she became a teacher. She often told us stories of her school teaching days in Bluff, Utah, and her many interesting encounters with the Indians.

I remember when we were young our family always went to church with Papa [J. Will] and Nana. Nana had mints and small items in her purse to help keep the little ones quiet. One of my favorite memories was how she made "babies in the cradle" with her hankies.

Nana had pretty, long, silver hair that she twisted up in the back. Whenever she was going to a church meeting or a party she would call mother to come and comb her hair. I would go along with her and sit on a stool watching mother wave her hair and put it in a twist. I remember the wonderful fragrance of her face powder. I still get a smile when I remember how she used to wear Papa's slippers with the toes cut out so her feet wouldn't hurt.

When I was sixteen I spent the summer with Nana and Papa, cleaning house and fixing meals for them. Nana knew of my love of art so she bought me an oil painting case and enrolled me in an art class at BYU. She encouraged all of us to use our talents and often quoted, "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven." She lived by the scriptures, she loved her family, and she was a shining light to all those who came in contact with her. I am proud to be named Launa "Jane" after such a fine lady.

Elizabeth Holbrook Berry (niece): Aunt Jennie was like a second mother to Sina's nine girls. She brightened our lives in so many ways but especially we felt her love and caring. Such love extended to teaching us many things we needed to know. Most of the girls in our family had the opportunity to do housework for her, assist with company dinners for special guests and friends of which some were true dignitaries. Aunt Jennie was a great hostess as well as a wonderful cook and homemaker. We felt honored to be asked to help her. She had elegant and expensive dinner service and sparkling silverware. Conversation was stimulating and spirits high.

[Elizabeth recalls a difficult learning experience] when she hired me to do her washing with explicit directions not to wash the pile of colored things. I forgot, and washed them and it was a disaster. She did forgive me in time but I never forgot that fateful day.

I remember the times when my mother was the guest of honor for dinner and her children were the special guests. That was a dream fulfilled for each of us. I remember that they liked to meet our boy friends and made special friends with our friends. When we lived in California they would visit us. I always felt so blessed to have had an Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will Knight in my life. They were true loving friends as well as relatives.

Elaine Holbrook Haymore (niece):

When I was the only one not in school, a sure cure for boredom was to visit Aunt Jennie (our second mother). Together we would clean her drawers, and I always came home with treasured keepsakes.

Once when our parents were away, the Knights picked up me and a sister or two and took us to Taylor Brothers or Irvines and outfitted us with pretty clothes and shoes. It was exciting and not too unusual!

It was most natural to stop in on our way to town. A few swings, a walk through the lovely garden and then into the friendly inviting Knight home. There was usually a dish of "store bought" ice cream and an invitation to play the player piano. What joy to pump away furiously and hear that music resound! (How did they stand the noise?) It was fun just to sit in the beautiful front room and look at the pictures, numerous art objects and the summer or winter drapes.

The Knights belonged to the Provo 5th Ward as we did. Frequently they came to visit us before or after Sacramento meeting. We girls liked to make "pull" candy for them but once Uncle Will broke a tooth on a sticky piece. What a good sport he was!

One day my friend Marjorie happened to mention her Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will. I was astounded to learn they were the same as mine, although not related. There were many close friends who loved and thought of them as we did. Their

generosity and help were not confined to relatives although they helped numerous family members.

Connie Corbett Ricks (grand-niece):

I remember their three homes on Center Street, on northwest corners of intersections: 1) the Berg Mortuary was formerly the Jesse Knight home; 2) one block east was Jennie and Will Knight's. It later became a rest home. 3) Two blocks east, Amanda Knight's home. They also had a Provo canyon home.

My mother Gladys Brimhall spent the year of the seventh grade living with Jennie and Will at the big home on Center Street. A grand piano was at the north end of the living room. Furniture was of wood with wide-striped upholstery. The dining room was to left of entry hall. Aunt Jennie would take us in there to show us her china cabinet. Occasionally she would open it and give us a memento from it. Mother said that at the time she adopted the two boys, she actually went to bed upstairs as if she had given birth to them herself.

When we went there, Uncle Will had his tennis trophies displayed. He always had used tennis balls that he let us take outside and play. He would have my brother Starr and me run a race down Center Street. I always won. We once had a wonderful formal meal in the dining room with fine china. Uncle Will carved a piece of meat for each and passed it around the table.

I always remember that both Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will made a big fuss whenever we came, acting as if we were something special. I am sure they did that with all the nieces and nephews.

I remember their new house at Edgemont. They had wonderful apple trees of delicious apples, which they shared. We lived with my grandmother Brimhall (Hattie was Wash's wife; they were my mother's parents). We visited Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will a lot. I remember Aunt Jennie's Wedgewood collection. One piece was a footed cake plate with a cover; it was jasper ware, blue with white figures. She had a lot of other beautiful pieces. I remember two gorgeous oil paintings on the wall. I think they were both painted in France. One had cattle grazing in the field, and the other had big bundles of grain tied in the center. I have one of her original oils, which she gave to Hattie, to Mom, to me. It was painted on Santa Monica beach, where they had watched the artist paint. Her silverware was engraved with K monogram. She had linen cupboards specially built with large rollers for table cloths so they wouldn't have any folds. I remember when I was at BYU going to help her entertain a club. She served roast pork and corn fritters. She had another woman help her, but she did much of the work. She invited all the nieces and nephews who were attending BYU. We all had to sign the guest book. After dinner, we each took a turn telling what our major was, etc. She gave Mary Jane and me beautiful bracelets for graduation.

We had a taste of her finesse. She and my mother were examples I have tried to pattern my life after.

Jennie H. Groberg (niece):

One reason my childhood memories are so happy is because they include my Aunt Jennie Knight, Mother's sister. Aunt Jennie was born Dec. 13, 1875 in Spanish Fork, Utah, and Mother was born December 16, 1876 in Spanish Fork, just one year later. They were truly loved and appreciated by their parents, George Henry Brimhall and Alsina Elizabeth Wilkins Brimhall. Also by their brothers: George Washington, Mark Henry, Wells Lovett. Aunt Jennie was christened Lucy Jane but in her later life chose to be known as Jennie.

From the time they knew each other until they were called home to their Heavenly parents their sisterhood was almost akin to the divine. They played together; they worked together; they grew up together; they rejoiced together; they sorrowed together; they prayed together. They shared with each other; they sacrificed for each other; they served each other; they blessed each other.

My sisters, brother and I all knew we were blessed because of Aunt Jennie, but so did many others who also called her Aunt Jennie.

I am 86 years old [1994], and Aunt Jennie was called home from this world 37 years ago, but I still recall incidents we shared that really endeared her to me. Let me just mention a few:

I was nearly two years old when Aunt Jennie took me to live at her home because my mother was expecting a new baby soon. The new baby was welcomed the day before I turned two and was named Mary. Aunt Jennie brought me back to my parents' home just a few days later. Perhaps it was not my memory of the event but my memory of hearing about it, but Aunt Jennie coaxed me into singing a song she had taught me which I remember to this day. The words went: "Hush-a-bye, don't you cry; we'll go up to Granny's. Up the hill, by the mill, to see the little lambies."

Once Aunt Jennie took me to Springdell to stay with her family for a few days. I well remember I wanted to be home but didn't dare say so. She gave me a new doll and I didn't even want to hold it. I wanted to go home. She had me sit to the table and offered me delicious food, but I was struggling to keep back the tears. They finally drove me back to my home in Provo.

Until they were nine years of age, the nine girls in our family received a new doll each Christmas. We found out when we were grown, the "Santa" who gave the dolls was Aunt Jennie. As a young child I was really stunned when an older friend told me there was really no Santa Claus. I quickly ran up to Aunt Jennie's to have her assure me this was a false statement. Instead, she took me on her lap and explained

the truth in such a way that I actually felt all right about it, even a bit glad I was grown-up enough to share the fun secret.

Aunt Jennie helped when Mother had a new baby. Once she arranged with us to hurry home from school and do the dishes which had piled up after 11 hungry mouths were filled a time or two. But one day I came home, looked at the huge pile of dishes covered by two dish towels awaiting my reluctant hands. I jerked the towels off and was surprised to discover all the dishes were sparkling clean, and all I had to do was put them away. Aunt Jennie had been there, and what a happy surprise she gave me!

Aunt Jennie was a counselor to Clarissa Williams, General President of the Relief Societies of our Church, and once Sister Williams called on her at her home in Provo. I had been there helping Aunt Jennie get everything ready for this fine lady. She had given me a dust cloth to dust everything in the living room, which I was happy to do. After Pres. Williams left, Aunt Jennie took me into the living room. She just smiled and said, "Jennie, I want to show you something." Then she showed me all around the baseboards of the room, then took a white handkerchief and wiped some of the baseboards off and then showed me the dust, dust, dust on the white handkerchief. She didn't say a word to me, just smiled. But from then on I was determined to do things thoroughly, even dusting, for that would please my Aunt Jennie, and also me.

Once Aunt Jennie took me to Z.C.M.I. in Salt Lake City to buy her a coat. She explained to me that she didn't want an expensive coat, just a warm, sensible one and she hoped none of the clerks would recognize she was the wife of Will Knight and try to talk her into something else. But soon a clerk spotted her and treated her as if she were royalty -- insisting on models displaying their finest fur coats, etc. etc. I was so happy the kind way she handled the situation and we finally left the store without a new coat.

But I also remember when she bought a nice new dress because she needed it and she planned to wear it to stake conference because Press. Grant was coming to Provo for the meetings and would sleep at her home. Sunday between sessions, she was hustling about in the kitchen and instructing me how to set the fine china plates and crystal goblets on the exquisite table cloth while she was making the gravy after removing the roast, etc., when she gave a tiny gasp, sort of squeal. Somehow the grease from the makings of the gravy had splashed all over her new dress. She had to rush upstairs and put on an old dress quick, and I was to keep the meal going in the kitchen. But we made it, both smiling!

Once she was in the basement ironing Uncle Will's shirts. Her washing machine was going full blast and I would soon help her hang out the clothes, when the doorbell rang upstairs. It was a delivery man with a large box, which she opened at once, to discover a dozen china hand-painted plates, a thank-you gift from business associates

of Uncle Will. She laughed and said, "What would they think if they saw me ironing and washing and cleaning down here?" But she expressed sincere thanks to them. Gale has two of these elegant plates on display in her home. Later in life when she had served 18 years on the General Board of Relief Society and traveled by train all over the U.S., she brought home an elaborate hand-made wall-hanging that a stake Relief Society back East had given her with the stipulation that she not put it in the general offices but hang it in her own home; which she did, with reluctance.

And I remember when Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will had thoughtfully prepared a letter to their niece Fawn Brody, after reading her book which truly saddened them and her [Fawn's] father and his brother, Pres. David O. McKay. The book was No Man Knows My History, and it caused quite a stir among Church members, and several staunch members quickly wrote very critical articles about it. But Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will asked me to simply type the letter they wrote, which I did and mailed it to Faun. It was considered by many as the best of all answers to the problem.

I also recall, later in life, how they rejoiced when they received a letter from Apostle Richard R. Lyman that he was humbly rejoicing now because he had just been re-baptized, and wanted to share his joy with his dear friends. And I remember all through the years when my mother was assembling the life and works of her father, president of BYU for many years. Aunt Jennie was right there helping, financing and otherwise. Now there are at least thirteen volumes available at B.Y.U. to bless thousands who read them.

Shortly after our marriage in the Salt Lake Temple June 11, 1930, my husband recorded in his journal about the reception following:

During the dancing intermission Uncle Will Knight was in charge of a program, and he told about his love for the Holbrook family and how he thought I was about the most fortunate young man in the whole world to get such a lovely girl as Jennie Holbrook. He told about the time she had spent in their home and that she had been just the same as a daughter to them and they loved her just as much.

I also recall when our daughter Mary Jane was operated on for a ruptured appendix and we were all very concerned, and Aunt Jennie sent Mary a special doll, which delighted our nine-year old. But a few days later, Julia, a year and a half younger, came to me complaining she had a real pain right here (pointing to the appendix area). She (being a natural actress) really got my attention at first, and the experience caused us such laughter and hugs, that I wrote Aunt Jennie about it. A day or two later a package came for Julia. It also contained a new doll!

I remember my older sister, Rachel Holbrook Anderson, died on the 12th birthday of our son John, and the day before she died Aunt Jennie told me she had

plead with the Lord all night to please take her instead of Rachel, but her prayers were answered correctly, as He knows what's best.

I was with her when Uncle Will died. And when the morticians came to take his body, she said, kissing him, "Goodbye darling, I'll be with you before too long." And I spent a night with her in the hospital shortly before her death. She rallied a few times, even recognized me and said, "Still here, Darling?" I was so grateful for the privilege of speaking at her funeral.

G. H. Brimhall (brother) [son of George H. and Flora], "Remembering Aunt Jennie" (oral history recorded November 1994, New York):

Uncle Will most often said, "Lucy Jane," when he wanted to talk to Aunt Jennie. To me, socially she was Aunt Jennie, but technically she was my half sister, a great and a wonderful woman.

I remember that up in Springdell, a canyon home in Provo Canyon where the Knights had a home, my father had a small home up there, and the Allens and some of the more wealthy people of Provo had their homes. It was beautiful, bounded on the south by Mount Cascade and on the north by Mount Timpanogos. You could look practically straight up to the summits of those two great mountains. The Provo River, which ran across the road at that time from Springdell, had separated at that time into two channels, and that made a fairly large little island there, right opposite Springdell. As I recall, Aunt Jennie built and sponsored a recreation area for the L. D. S. Mutual girls. It was quite a nice building there with all the facilities for recreation, and, as I recall, girls from each of the wards in the county spent a week at this facility. It was called Mutual Isle. It was a beautiful place.

Jennie was just a wonderful woman. She was always there if you wanted help. She gave me a scholarship when I first entered college at BYU. She was very generous all of her life.

I recall her home; it was sort of a magical place. Three things always mystified me: first, they had a central vacuum pump in the basement, and all the hired hands had to do was to plug a hose into the wall on the upper floors, and turn on the machine and vacuum with just a hose. Another was the communication system. Instead of having intercoms they had a tube that ran from most of the rooms, and you just blew on the metal thing and it made a whistling sound, and you could talk upstairs and downstairs. The other thing that mystified me more than anything: in the dining room, right close to Aunt Jennie's chair where she usually sat, under the carpet was a little button. When she wanted to call the maid in from the kitchen, all she had to do

was put her foot on that button and the maid would come in, and they would let her know what anybody wanted.

Next to the Knight home was a tennis court, and a lot of the boys in the school played on that tennis court. One was Knight Allen, a nephew of Uncle Will and Aunt Jennie. He became a great college tennis player.

L. H. Holbrook, from his book, Lafayette Hinckley Holbrook and Alsina Brimhall Holbrook Families, pp. 113-114:

J. Will Knight and Wife Jennie Brimhall Knight

To us and our children always Uncle Will and Aunt Jennie B., our history could not and should not be written without paying sincere tributes to them. From the onset of our marriage, their love and interest was of immense value. When I first entered the "Y" in the old warehouse, Jennie was the main topic of conversation of the young men seated near me. Her attractive and alluring charm was infectious. She and the young men were older and more sophisticated than I. While I could not resist admiring her, I was keenly aware of having been born too late and being too immature to be another suitor, but I did hope there were younger sisters in the family. A year or so later when the school had moved to the lower campus, Jennie entered Room D with a smaller and evidently younger but equally attractive and charming young lady. No time was lost in learning she was Jennie's sister. From then on my love quest was found, but our courtship did not begin till more than a year later. As I became acquainted with these alluring sisters, I discovered an almost unbelievable close bond of love between them. With the unfolding of our lives and our expanding experiences, this sister devotion grew richer and even more beautiful to share, and it persisted without a ruffle to the end of their lives. Grandmother Brimhall told me she had never heard Jennie and Sina quarrel in their childhood years while living with her. I bear witness that to the end both had ideal dispositions.

A few days after our marriage, we went to Canada where the Knight family was building a sugar factory, buying vast tracks of land, stocking some of it with thousands of cattle, with a new town to be established near the sugar factory. At first we lived with them on the Bar-K-2 ranch, but a few months later we were among the original colonizers of the new town of Raymond, named after Raymond Knight, older brother of Will.

With very little help I built our first three room home. Our two children mentioned in Sina's patriarchal blessing were born in it. All eleven children were born in our homes. Raymond was the first boy born in the new town and was given its name. About twenty-one months later Rachel arrived and was already named in Sina's

blessing. Both births were without the aid of a doctor or midwife. Jennie and Will and a competent lady friend were there and all went well.

Jennie and Will remained in Canada longer than we did and then returned to Provo and built a very fine home three blocks south of ours. As before, they continued being wonderful to us and were about as close and near to our children as were we and again were present when some of our later children were born. After leaving Canada, there was always a doctor.

Raymond was talking before we left Canada. We who were present remember when, for some misbehavior, Grandfather Brimhall gave him a dour look and Raymond called out, "Stand by me Jennie." Our children were about as welcome in the Knight home as ours, and they sometimes preferred theirs. In all respects, Will was a big brother to us. The Knights received permits for their tremendous contributions to the "Y." Will and Jennie passed some to our children. Their bounties went unheralded to many others. Our families had many happy fishing and hunting trips together and Will and I a number of mine inspection trips -- one long one to the Inyo after it was sold.

We were glad to name our second daughter after her Aunt Jennie. Sina and I made many trips to Provo during the last illness of both Will and Jennie. In their passing, we all lost two wonderful people who helped shape our lives.

L. H. Holbrook also wrote at another time: "I doubt many in life have had an Uncle Will and Aunt Jennie who have always been so generous and on hand to help and rescue when the need came. They truly have given of themselves and their means in the security and well-being of all of us when our boats needed steadying. They have our love and gratitude and an even fuller reward awaiting them."

George H. Brimhall:
"You Are Fifty Now Jennie"

You are fifty now, Jennie,
Half a century old.
You are to us, our Jennie,
More precious far than gold.

How well do I remember
That bleak and windy morn,
That 13th of December
When you, first babe, was born.

And how the days of childhood
Sped gleefully away,
And brought the years of girlhood,
And they did not long stay.

But left the hopeful maiden
With steady strength of mind,
With heavy cares, a leader
To wish and work and find.

From home to country teaching
I saw you make your way
With influence far reaching
Until this very day.

And then that wondrous mission
That took you far from here
And gave you the commission
Of Gospel pioneer.

Then came the joyous moment
When you became the bride
Of one who needs no comment.
There's honor by his side.

And now the weight of office
Is found on you today;
The joy of giving service
Can never wear away.

Tis happiness to ponder
On what you've been and done
And hope that over yonder
There's nations to be won.

You're fifty now, Jennie,
Half a century old;
You are to me, our Jennie,
More precious far than gold.

Lucy Jane
13 December 1875

Little house upon the hill --
Winter winds blew fierce and chill --
Came the best of heaven's gifts
With a helplessness that lifts.

Cries for comfort, calls for care
Made the whole world seem more fair.
Duty stood on higher heights;
Pleasure took more lofty flights.

I was there, my lady fair --
Your proud "Pa" --
Forty-four years ago.

George H. Brimhall
13 December 1919

[Of the following, Jennie wrote 9 February 1951: "These lines were penned on an envelope and handed to me, his daughter thirty-one years ago. Father made and, with help, laid the adobes for the 'Little house.' Our sister, Fawn B. McKay, has preserved its picture in water colors."]

Jennie B. Knight, by George H. Brimhall

A Grandma B., a woman rare,
The good more beautiful than fair;
A Sarah princess called of God
To mother yet a multitude.

Will Knight, by George H. Brimhall

In temper a Peter, in affection John,
A clear running river with supplies therein;
A staunch ocean steamer plowing the seas
With canvass of pleasure, fanning the breeze.

Sina commented about the relationship of Jennie and her father:

"He surely did appreciate her. She never neglected him. When he was ill in California she and her husband visited and comforted him. When he visited in Canada he stayed at her home. He trusted her to look after her brothers and sisters, and wanted then never to forget her. 'Anyone who neglects Jennie will hear from me.'

"When her brother Wells returned from being lost in a blizzard he wrote to us from Logan: 'I was very much depressed to hear of my dear Wells being ill.... I would rather be in pain any time than have one of you suffer.

"'Isn't Jennie and Will just like parents in their loving care for you....I tell you that their posterity will be great and mighty. They will preside over a multitude with patriarchal dignity and love. I feel it in my very soul.'"

Jennie and her father sometimes worked together in Relief Society, he preparing lessons and she as first counsellor to Clarissa Williams and also member of the General Board.

[When Jennie spoke at the dedication of the Brimhall building she quoted a poem her father had written to Jesse Knight, Will's father, thanking him for funds for the university expansion. This verse (dated Los Angeles, California, Dec. 10, 1902) expresses the Knights' benevolent attitude]:

Dear Brother Knight:
Your generous gift received:
It's a generous "lend."

I thank you much, but more thank God
For giving me a friend.

May all of us keep well above
Whatever we may own,
And, as you've said so many times,
Consider it a loan,

A loan from Him, who knows the heart
And measures men by deeds.
May inspiration from the start
Your enterprises lead.

May I some day, and in a way
That will bring joy to you,
Fill back the cup you have filled up,
With kindness over due.

Gratefully your friend and brother, G. H. Brimhall.

Jennie Brimhall Knight
(a Yesarah Portrait)

Behind her footsteps flowers rise
 To gladden us with sweet surprise,
A blessing to our sisterhood
 In wisdom tender, true, and good.

Her univeral sympathy
 Is like a silver, sacred key,
And by its magic she can share
 The joys or grief that others bear.

Her stately home of welcome doors
 Is rich in friendship's overtures.
And here our first Yesarah met
 In harmony that lingers yet.

A hostess to dear Zion's youth,
A leader in the way of truth,
A daughter of our White and Blue,
A donor for our B.Y.U.

Her keen alert preparedness
In nameless ways can aid and bless,
Inspired by rays of living light,
Dear, lovely Jennie Brimhall Knight.
(M.I.H.)

President Louise Y. Robison: "Jennie Brimhall Knight "
(Relief Society Magazine, about 1939, pp. 808-810):

Counting life in events, rather than in years, it seems that I have always known Jennie Brimhall Knight; yet, I had not met her before I voted to sustain her, April 1, 1921, as First Counselor to Clarissa S. Williams, General President of the Relief Society. That was a memorable experience -- meeting two of the most lovable women I have ever known and for the first time in my life going to the office of the First Presidency.

President Grant greeted us cordially. He had been acquainted with President Williams since early childhood; he knew Mrs. Knight and had high regard for her father's family as well as for her husband and his family, but for a few moments he could not place me. Those were embarrassing moments until he recalled my parents, my husband and his family; he most graciously traced genealogy far and wide and put me at ease by laughingly saying we were relatives. It was in that moment of embarrassment that Mrs. Knight looked at me with those understanding, expressive eyes, and I felt secure and at peace -- she was my friend.

This friendship has grown more precious with the years, for she has that rare quality of friendship which is vitalized by doing and growing, and she has the ability to inspire her friends to improve with her.

As First Counselor to Mrs. Williams during the seven and a half years of her presidency, Mrs. Knight was loyal, competent and dependable. Regular Executive and Board meetings were held each week, with often an extra session, but the weather was never too cold to keep her from coming all the way from Provo to be in attendance.

Her sound judgment, her sympathetic understanding of human needs and her untiring devotion to Relief Society was a great strength to President Williams who

loved her dearly. The bond of affection between these two great women was beautiful to see. President Williams' voice was a real caress when she spoke the name "Jennie."

In describing success, someone has said: "If the passing years have left you in their flight, new stores of wisdom, kindness, tolerance, patience -- that is success." Jennie B. Knight has all these virtues -- and more. She has added love and in return is loved by all who have been privileged to know her.

She has faith and a sincere testimony of the truthfulness of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, restored through the Prophet Joseph Smith. Her faith has strengthened the testimony of others.

Few women have had the wide opportunity for service which Mrs. Knight has had, and few have been so well prepared for that service.

Jennie Brimhall and Inez Knight were the first lady missionaries, called and sent as such, to a foreign country. In addition to this experience, Mrs. Knight has visited most of the stakes and many wards and missions as General Board officer and member. It is a pleasure to visit a Relief Society after she has held a conference or convention. People invariably speak lovingly of her wisdom, her practical advice and her ability to adjust to any situation.

Mrs. Knight graduated from the Brigham Young University with high honors. Later, she taught in the Training School of her beloved B.Y.U. and also served as Dean of Women.

She is a life member of the National Council of Women. A few of the outstanding activities which have claimed her attention are; Stake President Y.W.M.I.A. of Taylor Stake; Stake President Y.W.M.I.A. of Utah Stake; Relief Society Board Member, Utah Stake; Governor Bamberger's representative at a peace conference in Philadelphia; Vice President State Council of Defense, Woman's Division, and a representative of the Council in Washington, D.C.; representative of the Relief Society at conventions of the National Council of Women upon several occasions, and as a delegate to the Quinquennial in Washington, D.C. she became acquainted with many noted foreign women. She was also a delegate to National Conferences of Social Workers of the United States.

With all of these interests -- and many more -- Jennie B. Knight is a model homemaker, an ideal wife and mother, an hospitable hostess and a trusted friend.

On January 18, 1899, Jennie Brimhall was married to Jesse William Knight who has whole-heartedly assisted his wife in all of her activities. Their two sons, Richard and Phillip, are married, and three adorable grandchildren now claim loving attention.

One wonders how a person can have so many virtues and abilities, how being gracious and doing right come, apparently, so easy. Back of most people with these great gifts are fine, wise parents. Jennie Brimhall was very fortunate in being born into

the home of Dr. George H. Brimhall and Alsina E. Wilkins Brimhall. Many instances of character training in Jennie's young life are delightfully told by Inez Knight Allen in a tribute to "Jennie B." in the November, 1928 issue of the Relief Society Magazine.

After eighteen years of loyal, devoted service to Relief Society as First Counselor to President Williams and member of the General Board of Relief Society, Mrs. Knight has asked for her release. President Grant approves of her request, and each member of the General Board reluctantly acquiesce.

The name of Jennie Brimhall Knight will be lovingly remembered in thousands of homes of Relief Society women. Their good wishes and their earnest prayers for her happiness will ever follow her. She has proven the Prophet Micah's interpretation of real service:

"Only to do justly and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God."

Alsina Elizabeth Brimhall Holbrook recorded the following oral history of Jennie and Will, which is found in the B.Y.U. Library Special Collections, dated 7 May 1957.

(This is Jennie [Groberg] talking. Delbert and I are at Mother's and Father's.... Mother is going to read to us some words she has written about Aunt Jennie, who recently left us, and, of course, Uncle Will Knight.)

Alsina Holbrook: I'm going to tell how Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will helped us rear our family. The family consists of Raymond Brimhall, Rachel, George Blaine, Jennie, Mary, Ruth, Elizabeth, Jean, Helen, Vera, and Alsina Elaine.

On December 23, 1934, we were in Washington, D.C., with Ruth and her husband and little daughter. Ray was studying law there. A letter came from Aunt Jennie, saying, "Your good letter, Ruth's included, gave us much pleasure and helped us not to lose the thread of your lives, although you are many miles away." These words from her form the theme for this writing.

Not long after our marriage, at their invitation, we went to their ranch home in Canada. They were, at the time, at their home in Provo recovering from small pox. She was taking care of her eye which one of the pox had invaded. It was a glad day when my brother, George Washington, in the buckboard brought them from the train at Stirling. The days were busy and the evenings spent on the long cool porch, just visiting; memory now refreshes.

It was plainly to be seen that both of us were going to build our homes on foreign soil. The houses were built, all right, in Raymond, the city planned by Brother Jesse Knight to never be polluted with saloons. Everyone found plenty to do; new colonists came steadily. The sugar factory being built by Brother Knight gave work to all. When winter came it was cold, cold, but we kept warm with two coal stoves. The first Christmas Jennie and Will went to California to visit our father who was then ill. With us they left a Christmas box; the contents could have won a prize for winning hearts. Especially

appropriate, and pointing to a nearby day, was a pair of tiny white woolen hose. The distance between our two homes, going across lots, was about a city block. The building where we met to worship and feel physical and social refreshment was never empty when time for refreshing came.

Uncle Will became the first bishop there; Aunt Jennie the first Relief Society president; Fay, the first superintendent of Sunday schools; his wife and first president of YLMI; and our baby the first boy born there. It is with the advent of this promised child that our theme begins to show how Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will helped us in the rearing of our family.

Our premise is, they never lost the thread of our lives, nor that of our children and our grandchildren. And now in their 80s they still hold to it as our great-grandchildren are advancing to be blessed by their arms extending in warm embrace.

First, memory enters to direct us. When this little man became conscious that a block away from his home, lived someone he was fond of, it was a tussle to get him away. It was a performance. We would take the well-worn baby buggy trail to their home. When time to leave, we tucked him in the buggy; Aunt Jennie and I would both take hold of the handle to wheel him home. After we had a good start, she would slip away, but he soon learned we needed watching and would turn his head frequently. It became more of a problem to avoid the demonstrations of his displeasure when he saw repeated successes of her getaway. Well, the men-folks decided that Baby shouldn't be so spoiled. When Baby Sister came according to promise, it was in December in Canada. Well, Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will were there to welcome her. He tells about it with feeling: "I had Raymond on my lap in the living room. He sat so quietly as if listening. When he heard the baby cry, he clapped his hands and shouted for joy."

One day Aunt Zina Card, daughter of President Brigham Young, came to Aunt Jennie's on Church work. She found the living room well-strewn with cloth, patterns, and scraps and also a lady sewing at the machine. She was amused until Aunt Jennie handed her a finished article, a little blue dress, and asked her if she would like to make the button holes. There is no hurry, though for the [help] to these two little Canadians. So the scraps were cleaned away and Church business progressed, for Aunt Zina had a long ride back to Cardston the next day.

The scene is about to shift to our homes in Provo. In explanation, we had decided to prepare for some professional career as a means of livelihood. We sold our little home. On vacating it, we lived in a roomy lean-to next to Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will's while we sold our furniture and made preparations to leave. You can imagine the convenience of being next door to them during what might have been an ordeal had it not been for their accustomed hospitality and the children's joy.

The day of parting the children were merry, and the parents thoughtful. Raymond was pleased with the ride to Stirling and the mystery of his first train ride, that there was no special scene, for I suppose he thought Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will were getting on, too. From the window we all waved goodbye, but not for too long.

We'll go now to our comfortable farm home. There was so much room for our two children to play under the orchard. The birds sang there. The beautiful Knight home they built was on Center Street, about a mile from ours. Another little son came; we named him George Blaine. One day our little son, older, seemed restless and hard to please. Aunt Jennie came with horse and buggy and chose him for company to go to Spanish Fork and back for the ride. That night fever set in, raging. The doctor said, "scarlet fever." Aunt Jennie would have come out and stayed, but her health would not permit. Uncle Will hired a special nurse. By telephone they learned each day and weeks and months of his condition. They gave of their faith and kept Rachel part of the time. Sometimes they would come as far as the porch and peep at baby Blaine in his cradle on the farther end of the porch. It made us feel more secure because we knew their prayers were for his recovery. Strength did come to his impaired heart, and school days came too quickly. They trudged to their schools, counting the blocks off to Aunt Jennie's.

Then they would go in and rest even though they were near the end of their journey. And when school was out they called in again. There was always a glass of grape juice or an ice cream cone or something like that.

A baby girl came to us, and then we were seven. With the sale of the farm and a lovely home built within two blocks of the BYU, our homes were now closer to each other. They had to -- or did -- pass or stop at our home on the way to the BYU and we called at theirs on our way to town. Here at this our present home the rest of our eleven children came to us.

When our babies were blessed, it was an occasion even for them, Uncle Will taking part in the blessing of the one to whom he gave the name of Jennie. They too also were present at the blessing of our first two babies in Canada. With the coming of our second brown-eyed girl, it wasn't easy to decide on a name. While seated in the chapel, and the moment neared for her to be blessed, Aunt Jennie reached over and said, "Call her Jean for her Grandma Holbrook." So her daddy was happy to do that.

Little Jean lived to be almost eight. She went to the train with the family to say goodbye to her brother leaving by train for his mission. Her merry smile lingered with him after the train took him far on his way. Very shortly after this parting, both of our families were located at the gathering of the Timpanogos hike. The time passed, this huge bonfire had burned low, reveries were heard. With beds on the pine boughs and sky overhead we slept. All together but the one who had gone on his mission; for his protection we prayed. Very early the next morning Papa and the older ones took their hike. The rest of us went with Uncle Will and Aunt Jennie toward our homes in Provo. We stopped at Springdell. Should I stop at this point? No, our Father has been too good to us to hide our light under a bushel. I speak reverently. For at this writing Uncle Will's earth life has been closed for just twenty-four hours. It was he whom our Father in Heaven pleased to listen to in the hour of our pleading. Our little Jean was stricken by the cross bar of a falling swing. Aunt Jennie and I prayed over her, lifeless form with eyes wide open but did not see. Uncle Will, a distance away, came hastily to our call to him. He laid his hands upon her head and by the power of his priesthood petitioned our Father to give her back to us. Then taking her up in his arms, we followed him as he walked toward the gate of his mother's home. Then I heard her call, "Mama." She remained with us six weeks more. She attended her Sunday School class and then one day she stole away. It was the day of the dedication of the Cardston Temple. Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will were there. By letters to us, we knew they still held to the thread of our lives.

"Dear Fay, Sina and children: As Wells says, it doesn't seem possible for the message we received this morning to be true. Our hearts are heavy and we feel our insignificance in trying to say anything to comfort you. But we do pray for you. We wish that we were home, but we do pray for you. We seem so far away, but it was not possible to get a train out of here before Tuesday morning and then it would be three days by train before we could get home. We are so sorry not to be home. I can't find words to tell you all how sad we feel, but you must try and be glad that you have had the joy of her precious company. The Lord bless and comfort you. Your Sister, Aunt Jennie."

From Uncle Will: "We were all shocked at the sad news which came announcing the death of your sweet and precious little Jean. What a disappointment, no one can tell. It has made us all so blue we can hardly speak. We wish we were with you in your greatest distress to comfort you the best we could. Jean was so devoted and wise that she was loved and admired by all. She was indeed a very choice spirit which the Lord had permitted to come to gladden and make happy your lives. You must consider the Lord has been good even though your hearts are broken with sorrow, for we know we will meet our loved ones once again. May Heaven's choicest blessings come to comfort you all, is our sincere prayer, Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will."

In December of this year we made a trip to Idaho Falls to the bedside of our Rachel, who had been operated on for a ruptured appendix. On the 10th of the month a

letter came from Aunt Jennie:

"Dear Ones: We just read your letter; we have been very anxiously looking for it all morning. Jennie did not get to go to school as Mary went this morning. They've all gone this afternoon. I went and brought the three children here for the afternoon. The girls can go to school, one staying in the home in the mornings. I slept there last night. Blaine had eaten too much. After emptying his stomach and taking a dose of salts he is all right. Elaine came to bed with Jennie and me. After Jennie got up, Elaine talked very freely; she was so cute. I said, 'Rachel would wish they had brought you.' She told me that Papa was sick when he went to Idaho. 'Rachel is sick. She has gone to Idaho too. So has Mamma to see Rachel,' she said. 'Papa takes me for a ride, and we go by the North park, that is where the swimming pool is. Pioneer park is by the foundry;' and she's only three years old. 'Mamma told me about the Snow girl, but I don't know it.' In a few moments, I said, 'Won't you tell me about the Snow girl?' 'How can I,' she said, 'when I told you I didn't know it?' They are all well and the house was neat when I called for them at noon. They had eaten dinner. I am glad you enjoyed the friends in Idaho. You will have to give the Relief Society credit for Sister Laird. I have known Sister Austin for a long time and always thought her very fine." You see, Aunt Jennie had written these friends because she knew they would help us. Brother Austin was President of the Hospital Board. They were all very fine and helpful to us. "We are grateful indeed that the healing influence of the Lord has been about Rachel, and we are glad that her Papa is better. Much love to all, as ever, Aunt Jennie."

Rachel reached the crisis and began improving. Another letter came from Aunt Jennie. "My Dear Sister and Rachel: Both of your lovely birthday letters reached me on the day you anticipated. How pleased I was to get them and especially to know Rachel was able to write that much. I could see it was an effort, and hope she did not overdo herself. Blaine is sitting in the chair with Elaine on his lap and Vera is standing demurely by looking on. I heard Elaine coaxing Blaine, 'Let's go home.' He said, 'I will take you when Jennie comes. I must go and fix the fire and feed the chickens pretty soon.'

"Yesterday was a very happy one because of your improvement, Rachel, and to know your father and mother are with you and they are feeling better. Sister Keeler called to know how you were and said they had been remembering you in their prayers. I told her how we all clung to Patriarch Keeler's promises in your blessing. Elaine and Vera say to give you a kiss. I hope you get the kimono okay, and wish we had sent some slippers. I intended to, but I felt like I'd better not wait. Blaine got them out for us this morning from Aunt Fern. I got Elizabeth a cute dress in Salt Lake last week. The children aren't a bit of trouble. Of course, they will be delighted when you are able to come home. I was phoned a few moments ago to ask about Rachel. With fondest love and kind regards to the Austins, the Lairds, not forgetting Dr. and Sister Hatch. Aunt Jennie."

Next day another letter: "My own dear sister: I do wish you many many happy returns of this eventful day. Surely a great little mother was born when you came here to stay. And no better truer sister ever came no matter what the day or date. I tried to get you something in Z.C.M.I. this morning. If it doesn't fit, we can exchange it. I am a little bit fearful about the neck, but we could fix in some lace or a fold of chiffon. I saw Grandpa Holbrook for a moment at the hotel. We came in and he said Rachel had had a little setback; that makes us feel badly. But I hope she is better today; and will not try to get up too soon because nature will not be hurried. She will improve as fast as she possibly can. Don't let her get too anxious to cut off expense for a day or two. While it takes money it may be the cheapest investment in the long run. Well, it is time for meeting. Sister Robinson has just come in. The children are well. I am going back at three o'clock so will not have time to write more. But love to the three best people in Idaho. As ever, your sister, Jennie B. Knight."

Almost daily letters came. Another one, December 20th: "My dear sister and family:

Ruth answered the phone and said all was well. Jennie had gone to her 8:30 class. Ruth will go at 9:30 and the children will come down here.

"I awoke a number of times in the night and thought and prayed for Rachel. I do hope they can soon remove the cause of the fever. Sister Jensen phoned yesterday. But, oh, ever so many people ask concerning Rachel. I met President Knight at the Church Office on Tuesday and asked him how Raymond was. He said, 'Just splendid. He is a real missionary and has been from the start.' The children are well and doing fine. I am home now until after the holidays, so far as Relief Society is concerned. We're not doing much for Christmas, as we never do for that matter. But we will see that the children have a good time, even if you must stay with Rachel. The girls will be out of school tomorrow and they can plan a merry time. Has Rachel any house slippers? We would love to see you all, but we are sure you will not be in too much of a hurry about bringing Rachel home. We hope that you are fully recovered from your tonsillitis, Fay. I sent the parcel before the letter so I trust you have received it by now. Yesterday when Elaine heard the doorbell and Will called me, she jumped up and ran downstairs to meet him.

"We have a fire in the grate upstairs and it is so light and pleasant up here. The fire burned all night, so it is going this morning. Will's ready to go to town so I will post this letter through him, hoping and praying it finds Rachel much better. Then I am sure you will both be all right. Our fondest love to the dearest in Idaho. Your sister, Aunt Jennie B. Knight.

"P.S. Uncle Will says 'Tell them the only disadvantage you may have when you come back, I may refuse to give up the children. The more I see of them the better I like them. I have almost learned to call their names now. I hope they make the best of their rest while in Idaho, leaving the worrying on this end to us, if there is any. Everything seems to be going all right as far as we can see. To see Rachel would be our greatest joy. Not much change in mining stocks.' Wells just called to ask about how Rachel was, and Uncle Will says, 'Tell Fay they are just as well off there as here and that Iron King is talking of shipping some ore.'"

"Hotel Utah, December 22nd, 1923.

"Dear Rachel: I am waiting for Uncle Will; he's fifteen minutes late. We came up to get Richard a saxophone. Thinks he is coming down with the chicken pox. I phoned before I left home, all well. Jennie and I, also Blaine, went downtown last evening after school and got the dolls and buggy. Rachel, we're so happy that you are better, that we didn't think about Santa Claus much. We will have a good time. I just met Apostle Ballard and told him how grateful we were to have the hospital and Dr. Hatch. I wrote to Raymond yesterday and all the children are well. We decided not to send any Santa Claus up there as mother suggested. Gladys has a gift that she's waiting when Rachel comes. Our best regards to your nurse; tell her we like her because she was so good to you. I tried to picture her as being somewhat like Mabel -- you remember Mabel Cook; she's now married. I must tell you what Jennie said when we tried her dress on. She said, 'If it is a little long, I can let Rachel wear it.'

" I had an awful dream last night." (I won't read all of this.) "I dreamed I quarreled with Grandpa and he said I'd have to go to Duchesne to live. No laugh, I told him I was a [Lazendo] and would do nothing of the sort. But when I awoke, I was sobbing, and the tears were running out of my eyes and across my nose and I said to myself, 'Well, I guess it will do me good to cry.' I was awake, but you better believe I was glad it was only a dream. Well, that was four o'clock in the morning and I haven't gone back to sleep. When Lizzie came from her room and I called and asked what time it was, she said it was 6:30, so Philip crawled in bed with us and we got up at seven, and we were here at the hotel at 9:30. Now dear, I write this as a matter of diversion for you. I think I ate some Swiss cheese for supper. Excuse the scribbling and love to all. Aunt Jennie. P.S. I noticed as we came along, a Short Line train you could take going south and thought it might be the one you could make connections with if you wished. I know you are a teacher, but don't look at the penmanship or spelling. As ever, Aunt Jennie."

With Rachel home, that was all the Christmas we wanted, and the only thing that stands out in memory of that Yuletide, unless it be of how Uncle Will and Aunt Jennie were Father and Mother to our family when we went to her.

At the same time of year another parting came. Raymond's only brother left us. He returned from his mission to attend the funeral and help the whole of us to feel strengthened. Uncle Will was home, but Aunt Jennie was in one of the far away stakes on General Relief Society work. On receiving word, she, for the first time in years on the General Board, asked to go home and that quickly, for she was needed. She reached us as we were getting into the cars at the chapel to go to the burial ground. There she viewed the body and stood with Uncle Will with our family at the grave site.

The father of our family had early planned for our family to go to the BYU, which they did. Entrance to college of each one of them was foreseen and helped by Uncle Will and the forthcoming also. He came and they presented a permit on graduation day and also many other lovely gifts, almost to each one, I'm sure it was.

The years of courtship and marriage of our children were always remembered by them. When the date was set for the first wedding, Rachel came home from Salt Lake City with a pretty box, within, a gift from Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will. The children all stood around the bed as she opened it, with their hands folded behind them, that we might see it with our eyes, but not touch it with our hands. Of all the lovely suits of wearing apparel she had ever had, this to her was the most choice.

Her first daughter was married wearing it, five years ago this July. This kind of gift-giving continued for many years. Then came a double wedding. Uncle Will's toast to the brides is one of the treasures of each couple, as their hair is now tinged with gray.

"Provo, May 27, 1932. A Tribute to the Brides, by Uncle Will:

"Behold the bridegroom cometh. Mary and Ruth went out to meet them. Their lamps were filled and brightly burning. They were prepared and met the grooms in the temple of the Lord. They had hardships, but never received a heavy jolt because they lived in a home where the mother was the absorber. No children ever received any jolts in this home that she could absorb. Was there ever contention in this home? Yes, they often contended that the other children should have the best. Their trousseau was planned by divinity's hand; one that they had worn from the very beginning. They are now wearing it and it will last throughout eternity. Who helped make the trousseau? Father and mother, brothers and sisters, grandparents, relatives and friends, teachers, schools and colleges. When I use the word grand I mean it in every sense of the word that it can be applied. What was the trousseau made of? Pure hearts, intellectual minds, cheerful dispositions and helpful hands. Who will enjoy it? The homebuilders and all who enter therein."

It was always an outstanding day when Uncle Will and Aunt Jennie visited their homes. While Raymond and Esther were in Stanford, Jennie and Uncle Will visited them en route to Hawaii, and they wrote to us from that fairyland. "Our visit with Raymond was very pleasant and Esther certainly is a real hostess. I hope if they can go home, you'll let them go and take possession of our bedroom. They were about homesick and wanted you all to see their fine son growing so well. He's a real boy. Your grandchildren will keep you young a long time. They surely treated us lovely." When the tourists returned home they knew where the key to the little home on Addison Street was in Palo Alto. They went in there and recuperated for the rest of their journey home, leaving a check to help the struggling students at law.

On graduation time at Stanford, they wrote, "We can see your Esther in her sweet way doing a lot of things while you were there; and while I see Raymond in his cap and gown, I also see her bright smile as she romps with darling Fay; and how Grandpa Fay enjoys you all and is the mainspring at the wheel and not the auto alone. Best love to part of the best folks on earth, none better. As ever, Jane."

Back again to Washington, D.C., when we were there in 1934 and '35. We are reminded that they were holding to the thread of our lives. Here's another evidence found

in another letter.

"Last Tuesday, I was in Salt Lake City, walking toward Auerbach's, cut off through Kress's, starting in one door, then changed my mind and went to the other and ran right into Rachel, Robert and Ruth. Wasn't that queer? We'd a missed them if I hadn't changed my mind. I said, 'Well, Robert, how in the world did you get up here so early?' It was about 10 o'clock. 'Got up at 5, that's how,' he said. I wanted to stay with them and help Rachel, but I thought the children would be happier anyway with their mother's individual attention. They all looked fine but a little weary. Vera and Jane were having a royal time just a little further along. Vera was all smiles.

No matter where any of us went, the thread was never lost. While I was in California when Elizabeth and Kay's first son was born, they wrote, "Tell Elizabeth we did enjoy their baby's letter. Called to see your girls last Saturday. They were scrubbing the floor. Helen had just finished ironing, and Elaine had gone with her friends and Uncle Will to see the 'U' game in Salt Lake City. I called to see Esther and children one day last week. They were well and happy. It was just after election and, of course, we were all disappointed, but must meet the changes the best we can. I am hoping Raymond will continue his, but he thinks Isaac will get his place. Raymond is well-qualified to carry on in any way in his profession. I met him in the bank yesterday and he looks fine.

"I was just thinking, how free in one way a woman is who is a homemaker; she can let the work go and do what she wants to a lot of the time. As here I am reminding my beds aren't made and I'm writing a letter because I want to let you know we are loving you and interested in these wonderful grandchildren who are joining the family."

When Aunt Jennie was away on church work, Uncle Will called in frequently. On one of these calls, many of them he made, he would sit in a guest chair beside the Hotpoint stove, while we ate our supper at the kitchen work; but this time he came in specially to bring a school permit, and he read a letter from his wife. I think he was a bit lonely. At the close, with the return of the blush of his youth, he read, "I'll soon be home to the best husband in all the world. A real sweetheart."

Our stay at Washington, D.C., was a long while, counting the letters and the doings reported from home. Alva and Mary decided to spend the summer there. Alva came ahead to start government work. Aunt Jennie thought it quite a trip for Mary with her two children. In her wonderings as to how to help make the journey easier and safer, she thought of the Travelers Aid, which was recommended on such occasions by the Relief Society. She was still on the General Board. This Traveler's Aid she procured for Mary. And when we went to the Pennsylvania Station in Washington on her arrival, I was walking up the platform and the lady of the Traveler's Aid stopped me, saying, "Did you see a young mother and her two children anywhere?" I said, "Oh, there they are." "I thought I had lost them," she said. I smiled and said, "I am her mother, and the man down there talking to her is her father."

Believe it or not, we can almost trace the births of our children and our travels by this Uncle and Aunt's letters.

Here we have another letter, this time 1938. I trust the reader will not tire of them, for to me they show the tiny thread so firmly clasped by Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will. This time I was in Idaho when Richard was born, and Aunt Jennie writes:

"Your girls were very busy both Saturday and Sunday when we called as they were entertaining Elaine's beau and his friends Saturday, and her beau Sunday. They went for a ride.... Elizabeth's children were there, in bed for the night. The little girl has a case on her grandpa. Ray and Esther were down for a while."

Then a birthday letter follows: "Wasn't I lucky to have such a cute baby sister right next to me who grew up to be such a great big sister in everything she undertook to do, even to having a great big family. What joy has come to me through you of the understanding heart. We were both fortunate in your having such a good husband also, the very essence of honor and not a better father to be found these days. May you have many more birthdays full of thrills and heart-satisfying experiences together. Much love

and gratitude for all you have meant and done for me. Your birthday sister, Lucy Jane B."

A letter she writes, 1939, tells about the Wilkins family reunion which we had planned and then left for Jennie and Will to execute while we went on a self-appointed excursion to visit Ruth in Arizona. "I received a letter from Ruth; she was bubbling over with joy for your visit to her and her new baby. What a satisfaction to find them well and happy! Elizabeth must be quite a reader to get through So Big so quickly. This book was supposed to be the autobiography of the author Edna Ferber. Thank her for her letter to me.

"Did your ears burn the night of the family reunion? The right one, especially, as the story goes, does when a person is being favorably talked about. You should feel a sense of satisfaction. When nominations were in order for a new president, Fay slipped over to his father and said, "Should I nominate you for president?" Then Fern said, when Raymond was voted in as vice-president, Fay came hurrying into the kitchen and said, "Mama, Daddy's vice president." And Fern said he couldn't have been more thrilled if his daddy had been elected president of the United States.

"Well, Mr. Elton and Will got their elk about 125 rods from the auto. They hunted near Nephi and described their trip as 100% perfect. The men from Nevada Park were here yesterday; they are very encouraged with their prospects. As yet, the other group haven't decided about King Tut's property, but with hopes they would do something. No doubt Raymond has told you about the fun they had at Delta on the pheasant hunt. As for me, I am thankful the hunting season days are over for at least a year. Our family are all well. Launa Gale is getting cuter each day, and the boys are fountains of delight. You have about as many such as there are at Fountaine Bleu, but these are eternal joys, those would cease in time. Best love to all your dear ones as well as yourselves. We'll be glad to see you, but don't hurry."

Now on to 1940. "Victor's going to join the Army. I do pray that all things will be settled before your grandchildren have arrived at Victor's age. Tell Jennie I think of her every day and hope that she keeps on in normal god health.... May you have as many birthdays as you'd like; I'm sure they would be happy ones. Ever your sister Jennie B. Knight."

It never mattered where our children met Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will, whether in a mountain outing or in the temple of the Lord, seeking a blessing. When Uncle Will was in the temple presidency he officiated in family sealing parties. Aunt Jennie made us all feel free and showed such rare judgment when little points were often needing correction.

One time Helen went to the temple. She had in her heart a desire for a special blessing. She had been married five years and had not been able to have a little babe to live to maturity. To Uncle Will and the president she made known her yearning and her desire to be blessed that this might come to her. He blessed her and made promise her desire would be realized. In due time, less than a year, baby Kathleen blessed their home.

There are so many superior things they did for the members of our family as they took their places in communities and church and other places they served and are serving.

When Rachel was vice-president of the Republican Party, she needed a helper to whom she could look for council. She sought Aunt Jennie's advice, and Aunt Jennie suggested the name of Mrs. Evelyn Young Nebeker, daughter of Hyrum and Georgianna Fox Young, a granddaughter of Brigham Young. She was 71 years and Rachel, 42. She was a good advisor and staunch friend while Rachel held that position. And when Aunt Jennie was asked to name someone to present for BYU Alumni Service Award, she chose him from our family.

When she was pressed for time while in the General Board, she needed someone to prepare a lesson for a certain month on the Visiting Teacher's lessons. She chose one of our family. The subject was cheerfulness. It is found in the 1929 November issue of

the Relief Society Magazine, Vol. 16, No. 11. Its contents pleased Aunt Jennie. It was not written for money, but Aunt Jennie saw that its author was paid the \$9.00, the regular price for such contribution.... She was thinking of Aunt Jennie, "Cheerfulness is a Positive Power in Character Building."

Raymond presents award to Aunt Jennie: "It is 50 years since Jennie Brimhall Knight became a member of the Alumni Association at the graduating exercises for the class of 1895. She presented the class history. Successively as school teacher, missionary, civic worker and church leader, she has brought credit to herself, her family, her church, and this association. If I were to select the most significant contribution she has made, it would be that she has reared two stalwart sons and is proud of her eleven grandchildren, and then the support she has given the school and the students attending it. She has been nobly supported by her husband. They have for more than 40 years served students who attended the University.

"Only last Saturday I sat in the 'U' stadium and saw the Utah Track and Field star of the century crowned. He was a BYU graduate, one of the many whom this couple had encouraged and assisted in school. Affectionately known as Uncle Will and Aunt Jennie, their home is always open to faculty and students. They are great hosts. I am told that when I was learning to construct my first sentence, I was properly reprimanded by the late Dr. George H. Brimhall, a grandfather, and looking around I spotted Aunt Jennie and exclaimed, 'Stand by me, Jane,' which she did.

"Again, may I say, I am very happy to present this award to you."

I cannot forego including this write-up, a little story, the result of which has left on my memory an indelible picture. It was Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will coming up the steps of our home [in Salt Lake City] with Jennie and Delbert's children who were attending a summer session at the BYU. There was anxiety written on every one of their faces. This is the story:

Wednesday, August 9, 7:30, we met in family prayer circle here at our home to petition our Father in behalf of Delbert. Jennie [Groberg] had requested this; she had previously phoned her children in Provo for them to come home at the advice of the doctor. About 8:00 she phoned again. This time she said, "Delbert has taken a definite turn for the better, and tell them not to come." She asked them to contact Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will to see if they could locate them and give them the message by phone. Neither the children nor Jennie and Will could be found anywhere. They were on the way towards Salt Lake and their home in Idaho.... Father [Fay] decided to go to Idaho and take the children in his car, which he did. Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will returned to their home in Provo. Uncle Will said, "We should be grateful the Lord had heard our family petition and we had a period of relief from anxiety." [Delbert] had a long serious sick spell, but was restored to health.

Of recent years the story could be told and continue on to the day of Uncle Will's departure. How they welcomed us all and wanted us all.

One more memory. Uncle Will and Aunt Jennie were present at Rachel's birth. And he gave the dedicatory prayer at her graveside pronouncing the spot a hallowed one for this noble woman, wife and mother. Aunt Jennie was too ill to attend, but one night, Jennie just tells me, during her [Rachel's] sudden and fatal illness, Aunt Jennie awoke and petitioned our Father in Heaven to take her and let Rachel stay here. Was that not love for Rachel? I'm sure the two of our family that participated in Aunt Jennie's services a month ago spoke from their hearts in appreciation for her goodness and love toward us through all her life, so closely knit to hers. Over yonder would it not be natural to find among those who are waiting for them when the gates were opened wide, Rachel, Blaine and little Jean. And with full expectancy we look for the words of our father [George H. Brimhall], spoken here, concerning their goodness to his children, including ours, which words were: that the day would come when Jennie and Will would preside with patriarchal dignity over a multitude of posterity.

Chapter XI
Selections from Jennie's Writings

Autobiography from Jennie's Journal, Salt Lake City, 1944:

Let My Life Sing.

Make me too brave to lie or be unkind.
Make me too understanding too to mind
The little hurts companions give and friends,
The careless hurts that no one quite intends.
Make me too thoughtful to hurt others so,
And help me to know
The inmost hearts of those for whom I care
Their secret wishes, all the loads they bear,
That I may add their courage to our own.
May I make lonely folks feel less alone
And happy ones a little happier yet.
May I forget
What ought to be forgotten and recall
Unfailing all that need to be recalled,
And each kind thing -- forgetting what might sting.
To fall upon my way, day after day.
Let me be joy, be hope. Let my life sing.

Mary Caroline Davis

My ambition expressed in these lines.

This is a sketch of a few of my experiences. It is very choppy but I may enjoy reviewing it. Lucy Jane Brimhall Knight known also as Jennie B. Knight. S.L.C. 1944.

Daughter of George Henry Brimhall and Alsina Elizabeth Wilkins Brimhal. Born Dec. 13, 1875, Spanish Fork. Graduate Class 95.. B.Y.U. B Pdg. [Bachelor of Pedagogy degree] Life certificate teachers' L.D.S. Church Board Ed. Taught School at Bluff San Juan Co. and B.Y.U. Training School. Three years matron of B.Y.U. Mission with Inez Knight to Gt. Britain. 97-8. Married Jesse W. Knight Jan 18. 1899, Sat Lake Temple. Established home in Provo. Moved to Canada 1902 where husband was engaged in building sugar factory. He was first bishop of Raymond Alberta Canada. I was first Stake Prest. [President] Y.W.M.I.A. also 18 1/2 years member General Board R. S. [Relief Society], seven years as first councilor to Prest. Clarissa S. Williams also her vice chairman of Defense during World War I. Travelled in British

Isles, Canada, Mexico, Hawaiian Island and most all states of union of U.S.A. Delegate to National Council of Defense at Washington during world war I. Also to Peace conference in Philadelphia. Life member of National Council of Women of U.S. which attended also International council. Interested in Social Welfare. Attended number of national conventions. Temple ordinance worker. Two sons Richard and Philip and six grandchildren. Sister Mrs. L. H. Holbrook. Bros [Brothers] Geo. W., Mark H., Wells L. Step mother, Mrs. George H. Brimhall (Mrs. Flora R. Brimhall). Provo. Dean R., Mrs. Julian Cummings (Fay), Mrs. Thos. E. McKay (Fawn), Burns, (Afton) Mrs. Eugene Crandall. Paul, Golden H., AR, or in other words it could be said five brothers -- Dean R., Burns, Paul R, Golden H. and Areo R. and three sisters Mrs. Julian Cummings, Mrs. Thos E. McKay and Mrs. Eugene Crandall. Jan. 20 1918 released as president Y. L. M. I. A. Utah Stake.

Lucy Jane Brimhall was what I was christened. I used to say when people asked me who I was; I would add to my name "Spanish Fork upon the bench." Our house was made of adobe, which father made himself after school and laid most of them up to make a two room home where I was born Dec. 13, 1875. Ours was about the last house up on the hill. They had to carry water for two blocks uphill from Aunt Rachel's well. The night I was born Father said that he was holding me in his arms when the clock struck 12 midnight and I "jumped." Some claim that babies don't hear for some months after birth. A few years later I remember refusing to leave this home until father and mother and the baby Sina and Wash were in the wagon with the furniture and going to drive off then I decided to go. I had found in the mean while a round black ruled [ruler] that father prized and was proud to take it with me.

We moved to a home downtown -- across the road from grandmother Brimhall, where we spent many happy days. Grandmother used to give me an egg for running errands for her. We could buy candy with an egg. Mother made us some little red flannel dresses trimmed them with narrow black braid. She used to say that she could tell us blocks away.

We moved later when there were five of us -- Milton having died when about 3 months old -- Sina, Wash, Mark, Wells and I up on the "bench" again. It was in the Mat Cook home. He was an indian interpreter, so we had many experiences with the indians.

One time a young buck [Indian] came in when we children were alone - ask for a butcher knife. When I handed him a case knife he said, "a butcher knife." Of course we were frightened. He took it, sat down by the stove, pulled out a plug of tobacco, cut a piece off and put it back in his pocket. Then he wanted me to drink whiskey. Finally two of the boys went and got Uncle Charley, who made him leave.

We went to school. I was awarded a certificate to go to U. of U. when leaving 8th grade. Alfred Reese was given one also, but we both went to the B.Y.A. instead. The

most lucky days for me was when attending the B.Y.A. I met Jesse William Knight. He graduated in 1894 and I in 1895. In 1896 Vilate Elliott and I went to Bluff to teach school. Later I taught in the B.Y.U. training school from where I left to go on a mission to England with Inez Knight. Will and Ray were already there. Sina gave me money that she had saved as did father and then Bro. Knight also.

My mission was a wonderful event. We visited the continent together. Will and I came back in Dec. 1898 and were married Jan. 18, 1899 in the Salt Lake temple. After a short year spent at Provo 390 east Center we moved to Canada where Will built a fine ranch house; then we moved to Raymond, built two homes there. Will was Bishop. I stake prest. of Y.L.M.I.A. He later was in the Stake Presidency. Were here almost 7 years.

Will and I made many trips back and forth to Utah also going to Winnepeg and California while we had headquarters at Raymond. Also we enjoyed all the sports about the settlements near Raymond.

When the sugar factory was finished and running we sold our home and moved back to Provo. Lived a year with Will's folks while 289 was being built then we moved there. The most important events of our lives there was when Richard came to join us June 9, 1911. Philip was born Feb. 28, 1915. They added great joy to our lives. Have been good boys and both graduated from the B.Y.U., Philip from Stanford, and were married in the Salt Lake Temple to wonderful women.

I spent 18 1/2 years as member of General Board of Relief Society. Will gave me every support. Inez and I were both members. Had many trips all over the church often travelling with the apostles. Went to many conventions in East, national and International womens. Was on State Council of Defense during World War I. Represented state at Washington D.C.

Keeping a journal about her mission, travels, and some daily experiences, Jennie left a useful record. She also corresponded regularly with those she loved, particularly Sina, who has kept these letters and used them as a basis for recording the story of her sister's life. Jennie herself wrote biographical sketches of her father, certain close ancestors and friends. In addition to personal communications, she also spoke often in public at Relief Society Conference, held in connection with General Conference, as a member of the presidency and general board. These addresses were published in the forthcoming Relief Society Magazines. They not only give us insight into the heart and mind of Jennie, but also give applicable counsel for readers today. During the course of this book, we have used excerpts from Jennie's writings; this chapter contains excerpts from letters, speeches, and other writings by Jennie.

I. Letters

These excerpts from letters were selected to show the tone of her personal correspondence, her concern for her sister and family, and to give some news. (Note: We included in a previous chapter her letter with Uncle Will to Fawn Brodie.)

Provo April 11, 1911

Mr. G. W. [Wash] Brimhall,
New York,

My dear Brother:

....Sina and Fay, as well as Will and I, were over to Sp. Fk. [Spanish Fork] not long ago and we had supper with grandpa Wilkins.... We went down to Aunt Rills and spent the evening with grandma. She is just as well cared for as any one can be under the circumstances. ...I had a letter to day telling me of a fine baby that is for adoption but it is so little and young. I dont know just what I will do about it. If I get a child I am sure it will be treated as my very own would be and no one could do more than that.

I am delighted that you are enjoying your labors so well. We are to have a flying ship exebition here on Sat, I may send the car over and bring grandpa Wilkins to see them. We have a Pierce Arrow now that we have sold the Buick. We ran the Buick over 5000 miles last summer. Please excuse the mistakes, for I am just learning a wee bit on the type writer. With love to you from Gladys and all the rest of your family I remain as ever

[signed] Jennie B. Knight

Note inside the cover of a book by her father, inscribed by Jennie to Sina:

Alsina Elizabeth Brimhall Holbrook

1876 December 16. 1939

To my dearest Sister, an ideal mother, a genuine Latterday Saint, with fond and tender memories of the many very happy years we spent together, guided by the devotion of our dear father, who is the author of this volume.

Love and best wishes

Lucy Jane Brimhall Knight
289 East Center,
Provo, Utah.

Photocopies of two notes.

[Mother (Jennie H. Groberg) treasured a photo Aunt Jennie added to her birthday letter, inserted to show her handwriting. The second is a typical postcard, showing Zion National Park, Utah, with a poem, "Let This Be Heaven", and addressed to seven-year old Julia Groberg.]

(Written to Jennie Holbrook Groberg)



Dearest Jennie:

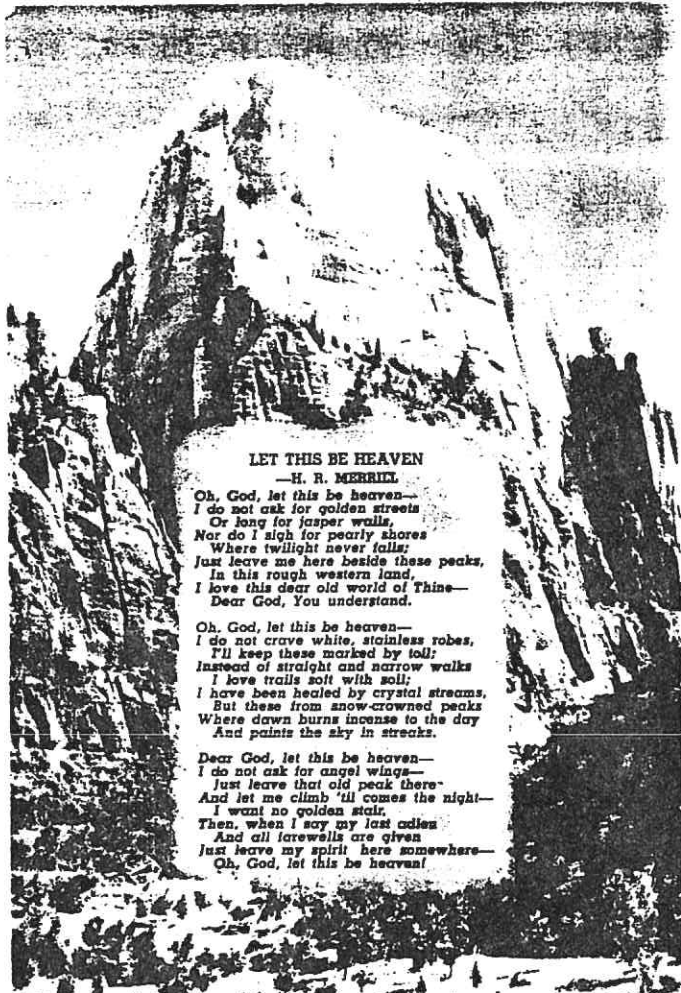
Your eyes are so blue,
And your heart is so true,
That they tell of a life full of love.

God sent you here
Our lone hearts to cheer,
Through my sisters, whom I met above.

I thank Him each day - for you,
And I pray,
That your darlings, He will keep
From all harm,
That to you strength will be given
To guide them to Heaven,
And that He will grant them -
The like of your charm.

Aunt Jennie B. Knight.

Mar. 3. 1934.



LET THIS BE HEAVEN

—H. R. MERRILL

Oh, God, let this be heaven—
I do not ask for golden streets
Or long for jasper walls,
Nor do I sigh for pearly shores
Where twilight never falls;
Just leave me here beside these peaks,
In this rough western land,
I love this dear old world of Thine—
Dear God, You understand.

Oh, God, let this be heaven—
I do not crave white, stainless robes,
I'll keep these marked by toil;
Instead of straight and narrow walks
I love trails soft with soil;
I have been healed by crystal streams,
But these from snow-crowned peaks
Where dawn burns incense to the day
And paints the sky in streaks.

Dear God, let this be heaven—
I do not ask for angel wings—
Just leave that old peak there—
And let me climb 'til comes the night—
I want no golden stair,
Then, when I say my last adieu
And all farewells are given
Just leave my spirit here somewhere—
Oh, God, let this be heaven!

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PHOTO COURTESY HAL RUMEL

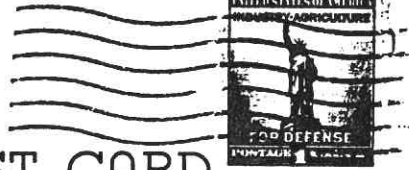
to families like yours that makes me love it so

Provo May 8, 1941.

Dear Julia: Uncle Hill told me to send you a doll because you were such a good girl and also he don't want you to get appendicitis, so there is one on the way from Z.S. your grandpa and Uncle Hill spent all day yesterday sprouting potatoes for the Church Welfare. We are so glad dear Mary is better and will soon be in school, so now both of you have a good time
uncle Hill & Auntie Knight

Love to Mamma, Daddy & brother
DESERET BOOK COMPANY, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Great White Throne, Zion National Park, Utah, 2447 feet above floor of canyon, ten times as high as Walker Bank Building in Salt Lake City, and nearly twice as high as the tallest structure in the world, the Empire State Building, in New York City.
1941
CHICAGO ILL. U.S.A.



POST CARD

Miss Julia Day Groberg
420 10 Street
Idaho Falls
Idaho

"*Delbert and son*" (at birth of John Holbrook Groberg; from a letter to Sina, June 1934): I don't think Fay will celebrate father's day with more joy than he did this year, unless there happens to be twin boys. I had sat by him in S. School and ask him what the word from Idaho was and he said nothing new. We had only reached home when the phone rang and Fay's cheery voice told of the good news telegram signed by Delbert and son. So we all had a day of rejoicing and congratulations.

"Painting of Mother"

381 E. Center, Jan. 16, '47

Dear Sister and Fay:

Will and I enjoyed your letter of Monday....I some times think that we should have had a short history of father printed along with more of his poems and short talks but that hasn't been done, so I am thankful that as much was given and published in Long and Short Range Arrows" as was written by Alice. An extensive biography is often the product of years of ripening, so to speak, and you have done a remarkable piece of work in gathering the seeds.

I have hoped as I think I told you to get a small oil painting of mother done so that the grand children might have a picture to refer to. I expect to do this with what little I might get from father's estate. I believe that it would please him. I thought that I kept one of those small prints that I had Larson make from the crayon sketch which grandma Brimhall had made but I can't find it, so if you will send me one only of those I gave you I want to see an artist about it, maybe Mr. Geddon's who painted Prest. George Alberts latest which is shown on the late Era. He is at the B.Y.U. a student from London....Both of the new grandchildren and their mothers are home safe and comfortable praise the Lord. Philip has been having lunch with us each day. Wash was here most of yesterday. He was not quite as well but able to take Hattie down to work. I certainly feel sorry for him and her....Do you have any suggestons about the painting as to color of eyes, dress or anything? Mother must have been about 20 when that was taken.

We worried about you going home in the storm and were greatly relieved to learn through Wells next morning that you got along without trouble. It was so satisfying and pleasure giving to have all of you come even if only for a minute. I thought Raymond looked tired but I knew he had a lot of good help if you ran into trouble. Come often and tell Mary and Alva it was a new pleasure to have them call. Hope Ruth, Elaine and families are well. Love always.

Lucy Jane.

Temple "sealing party"

Sunday 3 p.m. at 381 E. C. [envelope Sep. 14, 1947]

Dear Sister:

...Mark & Martha, P.K. and Ellen and Will enjoyed sealing party Friday. I tended babies. Mark is going with Wash over to Bingham Tuesday to see Dr. Richards about Wash. I hope he can give Wash some encouragement.

"Taj Mahal"

4 p.m. 381 East Center, Dec. 13. 1947.

Dearest Sister:

...I know you have grandchildren of December birth whose dates I don't recall but the one of most importance now (measured by achievements) is yours on the 16th. The Readers Digest has a monthly article entitled "The most remarkable person I have known, or have ever met." I like to read them and wish I could write about such a woman. The name found on the pages would be Alsina Elizabeth Brimhall Holbrook. We pray that you may live to enjoy many years of accomplishment and happiness...We have been up to the "Taj Mahal" (from the stand point of showing a husbands devotion, who didn't wait to build a monument too late for her to see) this morning. The furnace is going full blast to dry the plaster in preparaton for the carpenters.

P. O. Box 37

Provo, Utah

Jan. 19, 1949

TO THE BISHOPS AND THE PEOPLE OF THE FOUR WARDS OF RAYMOND, GREETINGS:

We were overjoyed with your thoughtful message of congratulation on our Golden Wedding Day. We were very pleased to think you had so graciously honored us after the many years we have been away from your blessed community. We had the telegram published today in the Provo Herald, a copy of the article being herewith inclosed.

One of the choice memories of our lives will always be the years we spent in Raymond among the loyal and devoted friends we have there. We send our thanks and love to the host of friends who were so thoughtful of us on this happy memorable day. We held an open house for the occasion and were gladdened to have over 400 come in to see us. Your Mr. and Mrs. Louis Brandley were among the guests. His father and your humble servant, J. Wm. Knight, were President Heber S. Allen's first set of counsellors in the Taylor Stake.

We are both well and are supremely happy in the love of our friends and the inspiration of the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. In all your doings we wish you prosperity, peace, health, and the happiness which always comes from well doing.

May the blessing of the Lord always abide with you all.

Yours most sincerely

J. Will and Jennie B. Knight

"The Land of the Blue Flower"

[I remember tenderly my mother's reading us the story book, "The Land of the Blue Flower." It taught us, "There is no time for hatred in the world. There is no time...There is no time for anger. There is no time...." I treasure the volume by Francis Hodgson Burnett, signed by Jennie B. Knight, 1914, then given to us with this message:]

"Valley View", Feb. 9, 1949.

Dear Ones,

With sincere love, To the children of the "little girl" who remembers still that I gave her a copy of this little volume when she was eleven years old.

Aunt Jennie B. Knight.

Jennie Holbrook Groberg, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Sunday Feb. 27, 49.

Your sweet letter acknowledging the "Blue Flower" came the other day. How glad I am that you all enjoy it and may your children find a land of blue flowers wherever they go like those they enjoy in their own dear home with you and Delbert to be their guides.....Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will.

"Correcting of the diary project"

Route 2, P.O. Box 479, Provo Utah

Sunday Evening, Jan 22, '50

Dear Sina and Fay:

Your good letter with the generous offer made by the twins was gratifying news and I think we should give Flora's family the privilege of participating in the "correcting of the diary project" and that is a good way for them all to be included. I believe they really want to do it [diary of George H. Brimhall for B.Y.U. library]. I am curious to know Dean's reaction. He might offer to pay for the typing himself, what ever he does can be refunded if the girls send the check. Well it shows that the same generosity is in their hearts as in ours, when it comes to wanting things right. The extra copy should then be given to the twins to do what they please with and the other must be yours, and I will keep the old one for awhile for my own satisfaction if there is anything left of it....

We were just about ready to leave [for Sacramento meeting] when the Olpins came, so we spent another interesting hour, leaving in time to get to church where the S.S. [Sunday School] gave the program. It was very good -- music, talks. Virginia Olpin is on the same floor as Mary Jane at the A. K. [Amanda Knight] Dormitory. Mary Jane called to tell us about the new baby sister and her voice was full of cheer.

Best wishes & love, Lucy Jane & J. Will.

"About father's history"

Route 2, P.O. Box 479, Provo, Utah,

Aug. 25. 1951

"Every Thing Will be All Right" was sung over the radio this morning and I thought of you and your good letter which came the day before and that is the way it will be about father's history. Of course we know that Raymond will write his history some day, just as Fay is writing his fathers, because he has the urge and wants to write it.

I don't know just what Raymonds blessing said but no doubt it gave him the privilege of writing his grandfather's history, it might have meant his paternal grandfather as well. However it may be; no one wants to take any blessing from him and no one will ever be more proud of him than I, whether he writes it in a few years or now. I'm always proud of him.

There has been many sketches of father already written and no doubt there will be many more. Great biographies are often made up from more than one source. How many have been written about Joseph Smith? but as you say -- and I agree, his doctrine is the greatest biography of all and the same is true of father or any other great person. It says in my patriarchal blessing and I quote. "Thou shalt go in the temple of God and do work for thy progenetors as far back as you can remember." I don't believe because of this statement and privilege offered to me that it bars others from doing the same thing.

I am very grateful that you have been so deeply interested in gathering material for Raymond to have at his finger tips and you will certainly be rewarded. I think some of your reward has already come to you in the joy and satisfaction you have realized in getting so much of inestimable value all in one place. I am most happy that you have the copies of the Sermonetts and wish that you had all of them. You will have happy hours with them.

We had a nice letter from each of your two granddaughter, Jane and CARol expressing their appreciation for the scholarships Will sent to them.

It is good to hear that Philip and Mary Jean are recovering - and as you say tinme is the great healer - with faith and patience they will both triumph, My sympathy is for Mary and Alva as well as for the children. The grey in Marys hair tells a story of anxiety but both of them have the help of the gospel. [Their children Philip and Mary Jean had polio.]

"I sent a telegram to Mary Jane on Queen Elizabeth."

Western Union Telegram

1956, Oct. 23 p.m. MARY JANE GROBERG: PASSENGER STEAMSHIP QUEEN ELIZABETH SAILING FROM NEW YORK PIER 90 FOR ENGLAND OCT 24 NYK "SAFE HAPPY VOYAGE FOR YOU AND ALL SAILING WITH YOU TODAY LOVE: "AUNT JENNY"

II. Talks Reprinted in Relief Society Magazine

General Conference of Relief Society, Relief Society Magazine, Vol. 9, May 1922
Counselor Jennie B. Knight

"House of Happiness"

I know that you are here with a desire to learn something which you can take to your homes, live in your daily lives, and help you to be better women, and I sincerely ask that the Spirit of the Lord may attend me as it has attended those who have spoken previously. I thought when our beloved President Williams was addressing you that if I could only have that sweet spirit which she always has that I would not occupy your time in vain.

The reason that you as Relief Society workers have accomplished so much work in the past is because of the loyalty that you have in your hearts, to carry out the admonition which we find in the Doctrine and Covenants, which says: "Prepare ye the way of the Lord;" make his paths straight. (Isaiah 40:3). We have an ideal in our lives to live up to. It is that of eternal salvation -- preparing our hearts and our minds and even this whole world for the return of our beloved Savior, Jesus Christ. I would like to say that we have every reason, as a people, to rejoice in our opportunities. Not long ago it was my privilege to listen to a lecture by an eminent doctor and traveler, and he pictured to that gathering the distress he witnessed in the countries of Europe., He said that the people were not only distressed, because of the lack of physical necessities, but that peace and good will had been taken from the earth. People do not trust one another; they have no faith in one another; their hearts are discouraged, and their outlook is dark. While walking through the university of Berlin a man shook his head and remarked to this eminent doctor: "We have proved ourselves to be no better than the heathen. Those who have means are living a life of abandonment and indifference, and those without means are suffering for want of necessities." When he said that there is no peace I thought to myself, little does he realize that he gives evidence that Joseph Smith was and is a prophet of God. For do we not find in the Doctrine and Covenants that the hour is nigh at hand when peace shall be taken from the earth? I feel sad to know of these conditions, but I feel glad to know that he was bearing this testimony. Of course, we are sad and sorrowful to know that these people are suffering, but even more sad that they are refusing the gospel of Jesus Christ, which would bring joy and happiness if they would only listen.

I think it is our mission to scatter sunshine and cheer and joy and to promote faith and trust. Our beloved Prophet Joseph as he was being led to Carthage jail, said, "I go as a lamb to the slaughter, but I am as calm as a summer morning; I have a conscience void of offense toward God." What could be more beautiful than to be as calm as a summer morning when sorrow comes to us, and when we see distress on every hand.

This little incident may explain how we can get this confidence. A woman said that when she was a little child she attended a Sunday School class where the teacher talked regarding patriarchal blessings. The child went to her grandfather's home on her way from Sunday School and asked for a patriarchal blessing. He smiled because the little girl was his own

granddaughter and said, "I will give you a blessing right now." One of the sentences which always puzzled her, but afterwards came to her as a great comfort, was that which said: "In thy day, men's hearts shall fail them, but thy heart shall fail thee not, trusting in the Lord." This is an anchor we have, that in these days when men's hearts fail them, that ours shall fail us not if we trust in the Lord. I am reminded of a little poem, which impressed me very much:

Take what God gives, O heart of mine,
And build your house of happiness.
Perchance some have been given more;
But many have been given less.
The treasure lying at your feet,
Whose value you but faintly guess,
Another builder, looking on,
Would barter heaven to possess.

Have you found work that you can do?
Is there a heart that loves you best?
Is there a spot somewhere called home
Where, spent and worn, your soul may rest?
A friendly tree? A book? a song?
A dog that loves your hands' caress?
A store of health to meet life's needs?
Oh, build your house of happiness!
Trust not tomorrow's dawn to bring
The dreamed of joy for which you wait;
You have enough of pleasant things
To house your soul in goodly state;
Tomorrow, Time's relentless stream
May bear what now you have away;
Take what God gives, O heart, and build
Your house of happiness today!

There are women in this audience who have come in sleighs over snow thirty feet deep, and many who have come through storms and sleet and snow to attend this conference. Where there is such loyalty to duty, surely there will be joy and satisfaction and compensation.

"Safe Milk"

Relief Society Conference, April 2,3, 1924
Relief Society Magazine, Vol. XI, June, 1924, No. 6

From minutes by Amy Brown Lyman, General Secretary:

The annual conference of the Relief Society was held in Salt Lake City, April 2 and 3, 1924. The conference consisted of the following meetings: Session for general and stake officers; session for general and stake officers and ward presidents; stake presidents' meeting; and two general sessions for Relief Society workers and the public. The representation and attendance was the largest yet recorded at a general Relief Society conference: 17 members of the General Board were present; only one being absent...87 of the 90 stakes and 5 of the 7 United States missions were represented. There were in all 512 delegatesThe attendance at the Assembly Hall was large at both sessions, reaching 2,800 in the afternoon....

On Thursday evening the stake presidents joined together in giving a formal reception and banquet to the General Board at the Hotel Utah. This tribute of love and respect was greatly appreciated by the Board, and will be long and lovingly remembered by them.

A presentation about grading and sterilizing milk was given. He said that it is just as important that children drink enough milk as it is that they drink safe milk.

Counselor Jennie B. Knight presented the following resolution, and moved its adoption:

Resolved, That the citizens of Utah present at this conference are in hearty accord with the state-wide program for the improvement of milk supplies and the unification of milk control methods being sponsored by the State Boards of Health and Agriculture, and approve the action of the State Board of Health in having taken steps to secure the assistance of the United States Public Health Service in coordinating its milk control program with the national program.

The motion was seconded and adopted by Utah delegates. It was suggested that women from other states interest the people in their sections of the country in this same project.

"Fruitful Thoughts"

Relief Society Conference June 1925

by Counselor Jennie B. Knight

Having prayed to my heavenly Father for his inspiration to help me this afternoon, I now turn to you for your sympathy and faith that I may remember only that which would be profitable to express.

I appreciate the privilege of working with you in the Relief Society. I congratulate you on your successes and desire that my remarks may encourage all to press on in our work and admonish all to grasp every opportunity that will give us a more intelligent understanding of how to uphold the ideals and standards of our Church.

There is a proverb which says: "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he." If we reflect upon the deepest meaning of this proverb, I believe we will recognize that we are moulders of our own characters, the makers of our destiny. It will enable us to appreciate more fully the value of the gospel of Jesus Christ as a potent factor in our lives. Our hearts will swell with gratitude to our parents for teaching us the gospel and directing our minds in channels that lead to happiness, point out for us a purpose in life toward which all our thoughts and energies should be directed. We will gratefully acknowledge the wisdom and vision of our leaders in establishing the auxiliary organizations through which many of our best thoughts have borne fruits in deeds of loving kindness.

The women assembled here today represent a group who do more than their share of the world's work and do it faithfully and silently. They have that rare accomplishment, acquired only by great minds, of being able to see something divine and wonderful in things which to many minds seem only commonplace.

Through our training we have come to recognize the value of the statement accredited Carlyle when he said: "It is not what I have but what I do that is my kingdom;" and as what we do is a product of what we think, how necessary it is for us to entertain only those thoughts which will result in noble deeds. The mind is so organized that it will bring forth either good or evil. Life is so short and there is so much to do, that we cannot permit thoughts of pride and prejudice, envy, jealousy, falsehood, dishonesty, disloyalty, intolerance, or selfishness to find lodgement in our minds, for they will bring forth the briars and thorns to vex us. They will rob us of success and happiness and thwart us in our purposes. They will wound those we love and for whom we labor. If we harbor these, our lives will end in disappointment. If, however, in our minds, there is a hunger and thirst after righteousness, they shall be filled with thoughts of humility, generosity, forgiveness, tolerance, patience, sympathy, love, and charity. If, as we face the problems of each new day, our minds are fertile with such thoughts as these, they will bring forth good fruits and when the book of life is closed, upon its pages will be recorded only deeds of righteousness.

This great victory can be gained only by self-mastery which means constant labor. Many thoughts will creep in unbidden as did the serpents on the shield where Hercules was put to play. Two serpents crept into it, and it is said that the child grasped them by the neck and

choked them to death. These serpents, according to one writer, typify doubt and fear. Have they ever crept stealthily into our minds when we have been struggling to fulfil some duty? Such thoughts must be crushed; they are the enemies of education and progress. We must put in their place, thoughts of faith and courage and we can do if we follow the admonition of our prophet which says, "Seek ye out of the best books words of wisdom, seek learning by study and also by faith."

This year, as in the past, we have in our course of study many splendid outlines. Should some of the problems called to our attention require a little extra mind energy, are we going to cast them aside and say they are too hard? It is so easy to drift. Let us resolve to be rowers, not drifters.

The Psalmist also points a way to fruitful thoughts, saying, "Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night."

If, in the hours of time allotted to us, we will cause our minds to dwell upon that which is pure and unselfish, as surely as the sunbeam is reflected from the pinnacle of yonder temple, just so sure will good thoughts be reflected in our countenances and we will become women of influence and blessedness, in our homes, as wives and mothers; in our Church, as members; and in our nation, as citizens.

May the Lord hlep us to realize the full significance of the proverb, "As he thinketh in his heart so is he," and order our lives in keeping with his will.

Relief Society Magazine Vol. 12, 1925, pp. 316.

"Anvil of God's Word"

Relief Society Conference, October 3, 1925
by Counselor Jennie B. Knight

My heart is full of gratitude for the blessings of this day. I am grateful for the privilege of being a member among you. I am thankful that we have been privileged to have a member of our board visit the Holy Land and bring a personal message from that land of long ago. I am thankful to my heavenly Father for the preservation of this wonderful book, the Bible, that the things of life that are important to us can be found within its covers. Four hundred years ago this year, 1925, the first edition of the Tyndale Bible was published. In those days it was chained to the pulpit and only the privileged few were allowed to read it. But we are wonderfully blessed in that we have free access to this wonderful and sacred book; and, of course, the little personal touch that we have had this afternoon of the life and people of the past, adds to our joy and appreciation. In the Bible we have promises that signs shall follow the believer and those who serve the Lord, and I believe that I have been the recipient of many of these signs, even to the speaking in tongues.

I want to tell you of just a little instance that came to me when I was a young girl, attending the Mutual improvement Association. Our president on one occasion was inspired with the gift of tongues, and in it she said there were girls in the audience who would yet be sent to the nations of the world to preach the gospel. And I looked at a little fair-headed child upon her mother's lap, and I said, "It will be in the day when that little child is grown up, because surely it will not come to pass in my day." But out of that very association five girls went to Europe to preach the Gospel, and it happened that Sister Inez Knight Allen and myself were the two first called. I had presented to me a Bible when I landed in the mission field, by a very dear friend, and within its covers was written the following lines:

Last eve I passed before a blacksmith's door,
And heard the anvil ring the vespers chime.

Then, looking in, I saw upon the floor
Old hammers, worn with beating years of time.

"How many anvils have you had?" said I,
"To wear and batter all these hammers so?"
"Just one," said he, then said, with twinkling eye,
"The anvils wear the hammers out, you know."

And so, I thought, the anvil of God's word,
For ages, skeptic blows have beat upon,
Yet, though the noise of falling blows is heard,
The anvil is unharmed -- the hammers gone.
...Selected.

May we ever cling to the anvil of God's word is my prayer in the name of Jesus. Amen.

-- Relief Society Magazine Vol 12, 1925, pp. 649

"Mother-Love: Whosoever Loveth Instruction Loveth Knowledge"

June 1926, Relief Society General Conference
Counselor Jennie B. Knight

There is a proverb which reads: Whosoever loveth instruction loveth knowledge. The Prophet Joseph Smith said "A man is saved no faster than he gains knowledge;" then he explains that it is necessary to have inspiration to help us obtain that knowledge which will save....I love and admire the women with whom it is my good fortune to labor and can say that in their labors they have not one selfish desire. I have a testimony of the gifts and blessings of the gospel and know if we adhere to its teachings, through the grace of our Redeemer, it will bring us to

salvation in his kingdom. To you, dear mothers, has been given the chief of all gifts next to salvation, that of mother-love. I sometimes wonder whether or not we appreciate this heritage. A story I read will best express the tribute I would pay to it:

Once an angel was sent from heaven to earth to bring back to heaven some memento. The angel wandered over hill and dale, through forest and glen, for many a mile. He found very beautiful things but none that he thought pure enough for heaven. At last he passed by a garden of flowers, fragrant and dew-laden, the most beautiful thing he had thus far found. He plucked the flowers and started with them to heaven, when he chanced to see a baby smiling into its mother's face. The angel said, "I must take that smile also," and just as he was starting he looked back of the baby's smile and saw the mother's love pouring down into the baby's face. "I must take that Mother's love." He started to heaven carrying the three mementos -- a bunch of flowers, a baby's smile, and a mother's love. He winged his flight on and on, up through the opalescent skies till he reached the Golden Gate of heaven and there he paused for a moment to look at his treasures before entering; and lo, the flowers had faded, the baby's smile had vanished, but the mother's love was as beautiful and pure and sweet as when it left the earthland. The angel cast aside the faded flowers, cast aside the traces of the vanished smile, and entered heaven with the only thing that does not lose its beauty and fragrance on the journey from earth to heaven.

Has it occurred to you, my dear sisters, that the great allurements of worldly things are leading the women of today into paths where this gift will not be found? They need you, dear mothers, to take them, as it were, by the hand, to help them in their choice of studies and activities that they may select that which will bring to them the precious prize -- mother-love. Help them to realize that in the face of all obstacles that confront them, there is abundant compensation. There are many agencies at work for the benefit of mothers and children. Ignorance is being steadily and surely supplanted by knowledge, and women are coming into their own. As our mind glances back down the ages, we sigh with pity for the Hindoo mother who, through mistaken religious zeal, was required to cast her baby into the open jaws of the crocodile. We look with regret upon the bound feet of the Chinese baby girl, and sigh because of the tattooed bodies of the Polynesians. We are shocked by an incident related in the medical paper which says a mother of today who had lost three of her children, but who was induced by a welfare worker to take her three remaining children to a children's clinic, where after a careful examination, the doctor explained to her that the little underweight, anemic child had diseased tonsils and they must be removed. Her reply was, "I buried the others with all their parts and that's the way these shall be buried." What but ignorance at work made her say it? It is from ignorance in all its forms that we wish to be freed. We want our mothers to be fortified with workable knowledge of mothercraft that the instinctive love will be but a beginning of the greater love.

The untiring efforts of Sister Williams and her Board in the interest of child welfare and motherhood is sufficient evidence that we endorse every movement that has for its motive the disseminating of knowledge to the mothers and daughters of the world. We commend the workers in the various stakes and missions for the work they are doing along this line of our activity, and say to you, press on. Bring to your women the very best that you possibly can; use

every available agency that will help you in this mission of enlightenment, so that the mother love of this people will continue to be so fraught with knowledge that it will be a pattern after which the whole world will seek, and when the children yet unborn may come to this earthly heritage, they may be freed from the ills and misfortunes found amidst the blessings of this generation.

(The Relief Society Magazine Vol. 13, 1926, pp. 314.)

"Teach our children the Ten Commandments"

Relief Society Conference (Relief Society Magazine, January 1927) Counselor Jennie B. Knight

Thus far we have been spiritually fed in our conference. President Williams sends her love and her greetings and of course her regrets that she is unable to be with you upon this occasion, on account of the serious illness of her mother, and I know she is grateful for your love and your prayers.

Spring blossomed into Summer and Summer has gone since we last met, and in the meantime we have been carrying on the work that has been expected of us as Relief Society women. I once heard Sister Robison give the following quotation: "The spirit of any event must be kept by the adherents of that event in order that it may not die." And so we meet from time to time, that the spirit of the Relief Society shall not die....

It seems to me, the older I grow, the more I am impressed with the wonderful work of the Relief Society, and with the wonderful work of the Latter-day Saints....The other day I had the privilege of driving from Provo to Salt Lake City in company with my husband and some visitors from Los Angeles. As we drove along we tried to describe the beauties of our country, the mountain tops, the lakes and the streams. One of the men, a very busy businessman from Los Angeles, said: "I am interested in all that, but I am more interested in something else. Can you tell me what it is that would induce your people to sacrifice two years of their time to go into the mission field to preach what you call the gospel, and pay their own expenses?"He said another thing: "I have come to know your people by this reputation -- that they are a people of integrity, that their word can be depended upon and no matter where I go I find that reputation among the Mormon people."

If this reputation is to continue, and I am sure it will, we have great obligations as mothers in the home. We need to teach our children honesty. During our conventions we have been talking on the Ten Commandments, and when I was going out into the Carbon district not long ago, one of our leading brethren said in a conversation to me: "I am surprised to know how few of our children really know and understand the Ten Commandments." Surely President Williams was inspired when she suggested that we take for this year's topic in our convention work, "The Application of the Ten Commandments to Our Daily Life." Surely we should teach our children not merely to say the Ten Commandments by rote, but we should teach them in their deepest meaning.

The first part refers to respect and duty to our heavenly Father. The next part refers to our duty to our fellow-men, and we understand it in a way the same as the commandment that Jesus gave to the people when he was on the earth, when he said, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." (Matthew 22:37-39).

Let us take our children and grandchildren and teach them the Ten Commandments. If everyone in the world lived according to the Ten Commandments, our prisons would not be filled as they are and the almshouses would not be needed, and there would be much more joy and happiness in life; and until we find a nation willing to obey the Ten Commandments and the commandments Jesus gave, we cannot hope to have the satisfaction and happiness that is intended for us. The Prophet Joseph Smith said, "Man is that he might have joy." And it is in these gatherings that we are studying how best we can obtain joy, and it is only through living the gospel, as it was restored through our Prophet Joseph Smith, that we can obtain that joy.

"Loyal devoted mothers"

Relief Society Conference, June 1927

by counselor Jennie B. Knight

While I am before you this afternoon, I pray that my heavenly Father will give me a portion of his holy spirit to guide what I may be directed to say. Many things have come into my mind that might be well to discuss with you at this time and it has been hard to choose just which to talk about. I would decide upon one theme and then upon another and finally I have left it to the inspiration of this afternoon to be directed upon the theme that will be best suited. You have been listening during the last two days now to instructions on how to prepare for the work that is before you in your communities, and you have heard marvelous things, and your expressions have been full of gratitude for the privilege of working in this organization. We have called into service as you know, men and women of ability, experts in their lines, in order to give you help in your work.

I think that perhaps this afternoon I shall talk to you about your own personal lives, about some of the things that you are all searching for. When I was a young girl, just a few years after I was married, I was very despondent and disappointed in some things, and so I went to the Book of Mormon. (One of our apostles had said, "If you will read the Book of Women when you are discouraged, you will be encouraged," and so I took his advice.)_ I read this book carefully and I think the one outstanding sentence to me was, "Man is that he might have joy." It was the Prophet Nephi who was writing. So I have been looking for the things that have brought joy into the lives of people that I have been privileged to associate with, and I have found that there is no greater joy than that which comes to the woman who is blessed with family of little children, who has the honor and privilege of rearing these children. Only last Sunday it came more forcibly to me than at any one particular time, when a little mother came

to my home with her two children, and as she laid her sleeping baby on the couch, and I was saying how beautiful and wonderful it was, she said, "Yes, I was saying to Gene this morning, If heaven is more wonderful than this baby, I don't believe I shall be able to stand it." Her emotions were so deeply stirred and she was so full of happiness and gratitude! I would like you workers to impress it upon the women that you labor with -- those that have large families and who sometimes feel that their burdens are more than they can bear -- that no matter how heavy the burden is, no happiness can come like that of being a mother and having the privilege of rearing children.

I have recently read the life of the great singer, Schuman-Heink, whom with Sisters Lyman and Cannon I had the privilege of hearing sing at the grave of the Unknown Soldier on a Mothers' Day in Washington, D.C., and I have been impressed by the wonderful mother that she is. When I read of the devotion that she has given to her children, tears came to my eyes, and I thought that in spite of all that she has accomplished, nothing has been quite so great as the rearing of her children and the expressions she gives of the mother love she has. She tells when at one time she was filling an engagement in London, a telegram came stating that her baby was dying. She felt that she must leave the stage at once without giving any word to her manager, but she could not do that, because the audience was there, but the moment the curtain went down, she flew from the stage with the paint on her face and hurried back to Germany and saved her baby's life. It cost the opportunity of ever singing in London again, but that could not compare with the thought that she might lose her baby. When she came home from one of her engagements, one of her babies came to her and said, "Is you name 'Mama'?" That pierced her heart, and although she had left them in good care, it was a great blow to her, which she did not forget. The point I wish to impress you with is that the gift of motherhood was implanted in her heart and she did not let anything stand in the way of rearing her children correctly.

We have mothers just as loyal and just as devoted here in our Church, and I want to say to you that there is no career that will justify any of our women in neglecting their little children. When my husband was on a mission, he and his companions were walking along the street and they saw a group of little children with dirty faces and ragged clothes, and the boys asked them where their mothers were, and one little boy answered, "They are off sewing for the poor heathens." I hope none of our women in their great anxiety to accomplish work for the benefit of the community will neglect their little children; they are not justified in doing so.

In all this great work that we have to perform, there is something that is very important for us and that is the caring for our health. None of us can be happy if we are ill. While visiting you in your conventions, when the roll is called, it is found that some are absent on account of sickness, and when this is the case I always feel very sorry for the sisters who are detained on account of sickness; and I sometimes wonder if that sickness hasn't been caused from trying to carry too big a load. As I travel from Provo to Salt Lake many times during the year, I go over those wonderful well-built roads, and at the base there is a firm foundation, and if I see a chuck in the road, I say, "Why so rough to go over?" My husband answers that heavy trucks have gone over the road and broken the foundation and it makes a bad place in the road. If we are carrying too heavy a load our health is bound to break. The health foundation that we have is

broken and we are not able to carry on. I would advise the sisters that if they find they are carrying too heavy a load, to be relieved of a little of it - put it on to the shoulders of some other person who is not carrying quite such a heavy load, and do not break down your health, because you cannot find happiness if your health is gone.

I want to say a word of encouragement and love to the dear sisters who are carrying on this work, who in many instances have had their worldly possessions slip through their fingers, and who have met with reverses and disappointments and yet have gone on with this work. They will get happiness from the performance of their duties. I bow my head in gratitude to my heavenly Father for the noble women laboring in this Relief Society work, whose hearts have been bowed with trouble and sorrow, whose loved ones have been taken from them, and yet they acknowledge their heavenly Father's hand in these things, and go on in their Relief Society work and use it as an opportunity to gain happiness. To them I am very grateful. They are wonderful examples of the woman who finds joy and happiness in acquiescing in her lot.

Let us get joy and happiness out of the things that God has given to us to enjoy. Let us try and take happiness into the homes we go as teachers; let us not talk of our troubles, but remember that we must preach happiness and joy and satisfaction; that is our mission. Let us leave our own troubles behind. The great Persian writer said:

What boots you to repeat
Our time is slipping underneath our feet,
Unborn tomorrows and dead yesterdays?
What of this? What of this, if today be sweet?"

May your days be sweet; may you have faith in our heavenly Father, and satisfaction in your mission of service.

Relief Society Magazine, Vol. 14, 1927, pp. 307.

National Council of Women of the United States
Jennie B. Knight

Relief Society Magazine, Vol. 15, March 1928:

As we were leaving the convention hall on the 16th floor of Hotel Waldorf-Astoria, Dec. 5, 1927, we glanced through the window and found that night had crept upon us unawares. The grandeur of the scene before us held us spell bound. Far as one could catch the view were shadow-like buildings. On a level and higher than the hotel arose turrets, towers, domes and minarets, reaching into a star lighted sky. From this unusual silhouette, shown myriads of lights resembling the stars, some more brilliant than the rest, but each steadfast in its place giving light in needed places.

And so the National Council of Women sends forth its light in its effort "to advance the best good of our homes and nation by the promotion of greater unity of thought, sympathy and purpose," and in its desire to "overthrow all forms of ignorance and injustice."

The purpose of the National Council of Women, according to Article 11 of the By-Laws and Standing Rules, is to maintain connection with the International Council of Women of which it is the representative in this country, and to serve as a clearing-house for National Organizations of women in the United States assembling and exchanging methods of its constituent organizations. It will not undertake common programs, or pass joint resolutions effecting the policy of the constituent organizations. At present it has standing committees on Citizenship, Child-Welfare Education, Equal Moral standards, Extension, Federal Legislation, Finance, Immigration, Industrial Relations, Motion Pictures, Music, Permanent Peace, Publicity, Public Health, and Special Committees on Art, Letters, Re-organization, Pan-American-Standard of Admission.

Perhaps the subject which required the greatest amount of time and attention during this session was the matter of Reorganization.

The lights from the National Council of Women which have shone brightly and effectively for forty years in their organized effort will not go out but continue "to advance the best good of our homes and nation." The council will continue "to maintain connection with the International Council of Women of which it is the representative in this country."

There are at the present time, thirty-four member societies in the council....

All sessions of the conference were replete with information and inspiration. At the official opening of the convention Monday evening, the invocation was by Rev. Anna Garlin Spencer. Greetings and welcomes were extended by the chairman of the local committee and the mayor of New York City, Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Spencer, both honorary officers.

The president's address followed in which she paid high tribute to those who in the service of the council "gave self-lessly of their strength and vision, then passed into silence, leaving their memories and inspiration as a precious heritage." She gave a brief history of the accomplishments of the council from its organization in 1888, calling attention also to the International Council. Among the many achievements of the National Council she mentioned "the establishment by congress of the U. S. Children's Bureau in 1912, following the recommendations of Presidents Roosevelt and Taft, and urged by twelve of the most influential women's organizaions." Any reference to the Children's Bureau naturally aroused a sense of pride in the Utah delegates, because of the cooperation of the Relief Society with the bureau.

The President in her address reminded those present of the passage of the Eighteenth Amendment, the development of social agencies for the prevention of delinquency, including juvenile courts; the demand for trained policewomen; the participation of women on committees in the League of Nations; the work of a body of experts for the League in investigating Traffic in Women and Children, and many other important features of the work of the council.

A resume of the character and purpose of each of the affiliated organizations was most interesting. Of our organizations she said: "The Women's Relief Society and the Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Society are important branches of the Church of the Latter-day Saints.

The former has a membership of almost 60,000 engaged in welfare and cultural and educational development. The latter is composed of the young women from 14 to 20 years of age particularly, and has well developed programs of supervised recreational activities; character training is a fundamental part of the program." She said that "never in the history of the country has race and religious prejudices and corruption in public office been more evident." She called attention to the need of training for home-making, parenthood, law observance and other problems that required intelligent consideration and action, and in which we should be vitally interested.

The morning sessions of the conference in which delegates only were permitted to participate were opened by a salute to the flag. Matters of business were conducted with dispatch as outlined in the printed programs.

Luncheon meetings, under the supervision of the various standing committees were held each day. The services of specialists in the various fields of endeavor were secured for these gatherings. Among others Mr. Bascom Johnson, who, having just returned from Geneva, gave an enlightening account of the work of a committee of experts, appointed by the League of Nations to study international traffic in women and children. "A notable and epoch making study which will undoubtedly influence many communities now sanctioning registration of prostitutes and segregation of vice, to abandon this unscientific practice and close the markets which stimulate the supply" said Mrs. Parker.

The committee on immigration had given extensive study to that problem of separated families and the immigration law. The matter was considered at length in which many distressing cases were cited which would justify a modification of the law. Proposed methods of bringing relief to an unprecedented situation were placed before the convention.

Space and time are insufficient to mention all of the valuable programs that were enjoyed, but the presence of such women as Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt on Practical Problems in Patriotism, Dr. Josephine Baker and Miss Grace Abbott on Child Welfare, and Dr. Alice Hamilton and others is sufficient guarantee of a good program.

The problem of re-organization absorbed the attention of the delegates through a number of sessions....

The evening sessions were open to the public. The presidents' night was especially interesting. National problems of interest to some of the representative women's organization of the United States were presented by national presidents. Martha H. Tingey of the Y. L. M. I. A. Board was one of the speakers. The presidents of all affiliated organizations or their proxies had places on the platform and were introduced to the assembly. This meeting resulted in a better understanding of each other's problems.

The peace program of the convention was reserved for the International Banquet which was held in the Astor Gallery of the hotel.

The splendor of the scene was enhanced by the speakers table being on a raised platform, the background formed by an immense American flag in front of which were seated the officers of the council, including our own secretary Mrs. Amy Brown Lyman, the speakers, and special guests.

Dr. Valeria Parker, toastmistress, was euqally as charming in this capacity as president. The program is one long to be remembered. Dr. Alice Hamilton, member of the health committee, League of Nations, was the first speaker, followed by Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, on "The Briand Treaty." Miss Jane Addams of Hull House, closed with an address, "Women of the World."

The Utah delegates to the convention were fortunate in having a table next to the platform; they were: Mrs. J. W. Knight, Mrs. Martha H. Tingey, Miss Clarissa Beesley, Miss May Anderson, Mrs. H. H. Rolapp, Mrs. Harvey Fletcher, Mrs. Howard Driggs, Mrs. W. H. Moyle, and Mrs. Howard Stoddard.

Manyu social functions were arranged for the delegates, the concert under the auspices of the Federation of Music Clubs was a delightful affair. It was held in the elaborately decorated Empire Room. All numbers on the program were rendered by artists and much enjoyed.

Mrs. Franklin D. [Eleanore] Roosevelt entertained at a buffet luncheon for Presidents of Member Societies of the Council at her home. Mrs. Tingey and I were among the guests, and enjoyed the hospitality of a most gracious and charming hostess, as well as a more intimate association with other presidents. It is a privilege of a high order to be able to attend one of the Conventions of the National Council of Women.

We have tried to make you happy...

Relief Society Conference, 4 April 1928, Salt Lake City, Officers meeting. Counselor Jennie B. Knight:

I trust that the beautiful prayer that has been offered in our behalf will be answered this day, and I see no reason why it should not be answered. I pray that the Lord will bless me with His holy spirit that the things I have to do may be done acceptably to Him; and then, if they are acceptable to Him, I am sure they will be acceptable to you and to all with whom I have the great pleasure to labor. There is a saying that continual rest is rust, and that real life lies in love and laughter and work. All of you have had the pleasure of making preparations for your daughters to come to your homes to celebrate a Thanksgiving or a birthday or a Christmas, or a family gathering, and your hearts have throbbbed with the joy of the preparation. No stone has been left unturned that those who come to your home may have continual happiness while they sojourn under your roof. Such have been the feelings, my dear sisters, of the officers in preparing for the return of their daughters to this, our Relief Society home, that you might have joy and satisfaction, that you might be built up in your hearts and in your minds and in your spirits, to carry on the work that you have to do when you return to your various localities. We have tried to make you happy, and to prepare a feast for you; and President Williams has worked earnestly that this conference might be a success. It was at her suggestion that we have department work this year; and the committees that have been appointed for the different divisions have certainly not only worked but they have prayed and they have studied, that their work might be a success and that you might be partakers of it. We are thankful to our heavenly Father that so many of you have been privileged to come here. Now, we know that owing to the

great sorrow that has come to our beloved president you would scarcely expect her to participate through words in this conference; but you know that we have her love and devotion and wisdom, and we are delighted that she is here this morning. We pray that you may go home filled with the joy you have in seeing her with us today.

We want you to make yourselves at home here in this building, and feel that it is really your home, and to ask the questions that come to your mind regarding the work.

We are sorry for the stakes that have been called upon to part with some of their loved ones and their presidents, and we are grateful to our heavenly Father that He has raised up women to fill the positions of those who have passed on; we bespeak for them the love and friendship of this great body of women. We trust that the new officers may feel just as much at home as those that have been here before. We want you all to know that we are anxious to do everything we can for you, not only at this conference but when we go out into the conventions to help you. Our only desire is to be of service.

We have a few suggestions which we desire to make at this time.

Class Leaders' Convention: The General Board recommends that each stake in the Church hold this year a class leaders' convention instead of a visiting teachers' convention....

Sustaining Visiting Teachers: The General Board recommends that Relief Society visiting teachers be sustained at Relief Society ward conferences. They may be sustained in a group, but it is preferable that their names be read.

Receiving New Members: The General Board recommends that all new Relief Society members be voted in at a regular Relief Society meeting, preferably at the work and business meeting; also that where Relief Society women remove from one ward to another, they be received also by formal vote.

Group Conventions: It has been observed that often at the group conventions the Relief Society does not have large enough rooms for their meetings. The General Board recommends that Relief Society stake presidents consult early with the Priesthood presidents and make the best arrangements possible for rooms for the group conventions. It is also recommended that Relief Society stake officers make it a point to invite the local priesthood to the Relief Society sessions of the group convention, and give them special seats....

Tonight we are to have an entertainment in the Tabernacle, the Relief Society Review--a magnificent pageant to be given under the supervision of the Salt Lake county stakes....

Welcoming you here today...

General Session. Counselor Jennie B. Knight:

In behalf of the General Board of the Relief Society I extend greetings and welcome to you, my dear sisters of the Relief Society. I appreciate more than I can tell you the opportunity I have of working with you in this great cause. I appreciate the president of this organization. I never saw, it seems to me, a more queenly woman, or one who has a greater heart than Sister Williams; I am thankful, as her counselor, to labor by her side. I appreciate the privilege of laboring with Sister Robison and Sister Lyman, women of intelligence and good judgment and

everything that is necessary to qualify them for the positions that they hold; likewise, the members of the General Board; and not any less do I appreciate the privilege of welcoming you here today as workers in this great cause. Many of you have come long distances to attend this conference; and what has been the incentive back of it? you all know in your own hearts that it has not been selfishness. You have come that you might be better informed and better inspired, that your vision might be enlarged to do unto others as you would have them do unto you; and even greater than that, to do for others things that you would not, in a way, do for yourselves. You sacrifice many of your personal desires and your own wishes, and hours that you might give to your family, in order to serve this great sisterhood, and the Lord blesses you for your efforts. He will bless you in your families; and you will become an influence and a power in your family that you could not obtain if you did not recognize and try to magnify the calling that has come to you through the Priesthood of our Father.

We are especially appreciative today of the work of the officers of the Salt Lake Valley stakes. We appreciate them for the beautiful display of work which they have arranged in the office, and we invite you to visit this marvelous exhibit. It must be a great and happy thought to you when you reflect that the sun does not set upon the work of the Relief Society of this Church, and that it all came from the small beginning of 18 members -- now grown to over 61,000 women. That should be a testimony to you, as it is to me, that the Lord inspired this work and that he blesses our efforts. We are happy today in having some of our mission presidents with us, and I am sure that we are going to have a feast of good things. I hope that the Lord will bless you, that your minds may be able to retain all that you desire to retain. When you return to your homes may you be like a light that is set upon a hill, that cannot be hid, and that giveth light unto all that are around you.

My own testimony of missionary work

Counselor Jennie B. Knight [Closing Remarks]:

If I could speak the thoughts that have come to my mind during this conference, they would fill a book. Surely the stone that was spoken of by Daniel -- the stone cut out of the mountain without hands -- is rolling forth to fill the earth, and you are helping to carry it along. This morning in the hotel lobby I met the president of a little stake writing a letter to her missionary boy down in Australia; and this afternoon you have heard reports from the land of the midnight sun, from South Africa, and the islands of the sea, all telling of this message that our Lord and Savior restored again to the earth. Unto the testimonies borne I want to add my own of missionary work. In youth, it was my pleasure to belong to a Mutual Improvement Association, and it was our custom to celebrate our president's birthday by holding a testimony meeting. On one of these occasions our stake president was blessed with the gift of tongues and the interpretation was that the time was not far distant when some of the girls present would be called to go to the nations of the earth to preach the gospel. I remember looking around the room. A little fair-haired girl was there, and I said to myself, That will not come until the day when this little girl is grown up; it seemed far off. But not long after that, six girls from that

Mutual Improvement Association, including myself, were called to go to England. It was in England where our missionaries first opened foreign missions; it was a singular coincidence that when the girls were called to go and bear the message as individuals, they went to England. I desire to testify to you that the Lord blessed those missionary girls, as he will bless your efforts to carry on the work at home. You will be glorified in his name and service.

As sister Lyman was speaking of her great privilege and thankfulness in having a testimony of the gospel, I thought, yes, we are greatly blessed. The hands of those in authority have been placed upon our heads after we have entered into the water of baptism and come forth, and we are entitled to that spirit. I am thankful to my Heavenly Father that it has always seemed as natural to me to believe the gospel of Jesus Christ as it has for me to eat or to breathe -- a debt of gratitude I owe to my parents. I owe much to the opportunities the Church has afforded me, for from my early infancy I was taught to pray, to believe in a Heavenly Father, and I know he has answered my prayers. He comes to my rescue when I need him, and my only worry is that I do not acknowledge his goodness enough.

Now, at the close of this conference word comes to us that you feel that we have had a most splendid session. Away back in December, Sister Williams had this idea of department work for this conference in her mind, and she said after our executive meeting, just before Sister Lyman and I left to attend the National Council of Women, "Now, if you have a moment to spare, will you try to think of something we can have by way of department meetings during the conference?" So she was thinking about it, and we have thought about it; when we have met with her in the executive and board meetings, we have planned it; and the Lord has blessed us in following her suggestion. I thank each and every member that has taken part in this conference to help make it such a success; those who have been asked to furnish the music or to make addresses have responded loyally, and every committee has done well its part. I am thankful you have been able to be here to participate in these great meetings, and may the Lord bless you in going to your homes.

"Read and study the Book of Mormon"

Relief Society Conference, April 1928.

Relief Society Magazine, June 1928.

Jennie B. Knight

We have had a concrete demonstration, I think, this afternoon, of the varied activities of the Relief Society. In visiting the stakes, one of the deep impressions that has come to me has been the masterly way in which our Relief Society women have handled the subject of the Book of Mormon, and I want to say that my testimony has been strengthened in the divinity of this great book. I am thankful that we have taken this method of commemorating the one-hundredth anniversary of the publication of this Book and I hope that each and every one of us will feel that we have a clearer knowledge of it.

In the September issue of the Magazine, 1927, we find Mr. Charles H. Hull, Professor of American History at Cornell University quoted as saying, "I am perfectly willing to say to anyone that I suppose the Book of Mormon to be one of the most famous and widely discussed books ever published in America. I think an arguable case can be made for the assertion that it is the most famous and widely discussed book ever first published in America." And added to that, I can say it is the first American Scripture. To me it is a testimony that our heavenly FATHER recognized this American continent by giving to it a record of his works and his doctrines through the Book of Mormon, thus bestowing upon us the same favor and blessing that he bestowed upon the eastern hemisphere when he gave to them the Bible. I have been deeply impressed with the testimony of those who have taken part in the discussion of this topic in the Relief Society conventions. The manner in which they have presented the fulfilment of the prophecies that were uttered by the Lamanite Prophet Samuel has been most gratifying....

As I take the Book of Mormon and read it, I find in it a prophecy to the Gentiles of blessings that will come to them if they will believe it; it also reveals to the Lamanites their birth and ancestry. No other volume of Scripture pronounces so many wonderful blessings upon the Jews as does this Book of Mormon. I beseech you to read and study it because it will give you courage and faith in this great gospel of ours. I love to read in III Nephi of the visitation of the Savior to the people upon this continent, note how his voice came to the people, out of the midst of thunderings and lightnings and the moaning of the people declaring, "I am Jesus Christ, the Son of God," and how it was heard by "all the inhabitants of the earth upon all the face of this land." [She read to them III Nephi 17, then concluded]:

Then he turned to the multitude of people and gave them a few instructions which are applicable to us today, and he said:

Verily, verily, I say unto you, ye must watch and pray always, lest ye be tempted by the devil, and ye are led away captive by him. And as I have prayed among you even so shall ye pray in my church, among my people who do repent and are baptized in my name. Behold I am the light; I have set an example for you.

And it came to pass that when Jesus had spoken these words unto his disciples, he turned again unto the multitude and said unto them:

Behold, verily, verily, I say unto you, ye must watch and pray always lest ye enter into temptation; for Satan desireth to have you, that he may sift you as wheat.

Therefore ye must always pray unto the Father in my name;

And whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, which is right, believing that ye shall receive, behold it shall be given unto you.

Pray in your families unto the Father, always in my name, that your wives and your children may be blessed. (3 Nephi 18:15-21)

May we apply this admonition given to the people of this continent years ago and carried over to us by our beloved prophet Joseph Smith, I ask in the name of Jesus. Amen.

Note: Jennie B. Knight introduced the officers' meeting of the morning session:

I trust that the beautiful prayer that has been offered in our behalf will be answered this day, and I see no reason why it should not be answered. I pray that the Lord will bless me with His holy spirit that the things I have to do may be done acceptably to Him; and then, if they are acceptable to Him, I am sure they will be acceptable to you and to all with whom I have the great pleasure to labor. There is a saying that continual rest is rust, and that real life lies in love and laughter and work. All of you have had the pleasure of making preparations for your daughters to come to your homes to celebrate a Thanksgiving or a birthday or a Christmas, or a family gathering, and your hearts have throbbed with the joy of the preparation. No stone has been left unturned that those who come to your home may have continual happiness while they sojourn under your roof. Such have been the feelings, my dear sisters, of the officers in preparing for the return of their daughters to this, our Relief Society home, that you might have joy and satisfaction, that you might be built up in your hearts and in your minds and in your spirits, to carry on the work that you have to do when you return to your various localities. We have tried to make you happy, and to prepare a feast for you; and President Williams has worked earnestly that this conference might be a success. It was at her suggestion that we have department work this year....

"Moths will not creep into our lives"

Relief Society Magazine, December 1928.
Counselor Jennie B. Knight

As I have pondered over the things I have heard today along the lines of child welfare work and humanitarian work in general, I have felt to attribute this great progress to our Heavenly Father, who has touched the hearts of the women of Zion and of the women of the world in the interest of those who are unfortunate as well as those who are blessed with all their faculties and with all that intelligence can give to them.

The other day a little woman came into my home and said, "I had such a disappointment this morning. When we left Canada, my husband gave a beautiful, fur-lined coat to a friend of his who had not been very well, and said, 'I am going to a warmer country; take this fur-lined coat and wear it when the winds blow and the snow flies, and when you must go to your ranch. You haven't been very well, and I wish you would use it.' So the man used it for a year and had much comfort out of it, but he felt he should send it back, which he did. I hung it in a closet and it has not been used all this time, and when I went into the closet to take the coat out this morning it was all moth-eaten. Now it is of no use to any one; the fur lining is all gone and its warmth-giving qualities are gone. It appears from the surface to be the same coat, but I am so disappointed to think our friend did not keep it."

I think we can draw a lesson from this story. If we are useful and are in the service of our fellow men working every day, the moths will not creep into our lives; but if we are indolent and if we allow ourselves to be filled with anger and hatred and doubt and disloyalty and disobedience, dishonesty, envy, evil speaking of our leaders, whether they be of the church or

of the state; if we are indifferent and ungrateful, jealous, selfish, stingy, these attributes will eat out the warmth-giving quality of our lives and we shall become nothing but a shell.

If this little woman had taken this coat out and hung it in the sunshine where the winds could have blown against it and the rays of the sun could have entered, and would have seen that it was useful, the moths would not have been there; and so we if we will let the sunshine of the gospel enter into our lives, if we will have faith, and add to our faith, virtue; and to virtue, knowledge; and to knowledge, temperance; and to temperance, patience; and to patience, godliness; and to godliness, brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness, charity; then our lives will indeed be full of fruits of good work. We will then have the power as officers and as mothers to give out warmth and comfort, and when we are called into the homes of those who are needing our care, and when our families are visited with storms of sorrow and trouble and distress, we can put our arms, with loving warmth around them, and we can be of comfort and cheer to them. The Lord will give us this power if we will strive to serve Him. May we ever be found working in His cause, that we may indeed be a comfort is my prayer.

"Forgive as we hope to be forgiven"

Relief Society Conference....

by Counselor Jennie B. Knight

Many splendid lessons have been given during this conference, and I am sure many resolutions have been renewed with the effect that we shall be better leaders, better pace-setters in our different communities, more sympathetic sisters, more devoted wives, and more understanding mothers.

The group assembled here today belongs to the class of women who have no time to be idle, no time to indulge in those things which we have been taught are a waste of time and not conducive to advancement. Our aim is to serve and in that service find joy in this life, and eternal life in the world to come.

Along the path of life that leads to happiness are many pitfalls which must be avoided if we reach our goal. One of these pitfalls I shall call unforgiveness. By it stands a little mound of forgiveness which, if mounted, will lift us above the petty things of life to see a bigger, broader plain and a well-defined path.

There are many actions of men and women of which we do not approve, take part in, nor sanction; and while it is our mission to do all we can in the spirit of real charity and sisterly love to show the better way, the more perfect plan of peace, we need not hate our fellow beings because their ways are not ours. We must let our Father judge them.

The word of the Lord through the Prophet Joseph Smith, recorded in the Doctrine and Covenants, says, "I, the Lord, will forgive whom I will forgive, but of you it is required to forgive all men, and ye ought to say in your hearts, 'let God judge between me and thee according to thy deeds.'"

I heard the other day of a woman who lived on the same street as her father and yet she had not spoken to him for many years. I heard also of a Relief Society president who, upon

learning that one of the members of the Society was offended because of some action on the part of the presidency of the Relief Society, went to the home of this sister and tried to talk matters over, to apologize if necessary, and make things right; but this sister could find no place in her heart for forgiveness and so the president turned away sorrowing for that sister. Which of the two women would be happiest today? My father has often said: "Hate hurts the hater worse than the hated."

Peter, on one occasion, said to Jesus, "How oft shall my brother sin against me and I forgive him? till seven times? And Jesus said unto him, "I say not unto thee until seven times, but until seventy times seven." Then he said, "Therefore is the Kingdom of Heaven likened unto a certain king, which would take account of his servants and one was brought unto him which owed him ten thousand talents, but forasmuch as he had not to pay, his Lord commanded him to be sold and his wife and children and all that he had and payment to be made. The servant, therefore, fell down and worshiped him saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all. Then the Lord of that servant was moved with compassion, and loosed him and forgave him the debt.

"But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellow-servants which owed him an hundred pence; and he laid hands on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay me that thou owest. And his fellow-servant fell down at his feet and besought him saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all. And he would not; but went and cast him into prison.

"So when his fellow-servants saw what was done, they were very sorry and came and told unto their Lord all that was done. Then the Lord after that he had called him, said unto him, O, thou wicked servant. I forgave thee all that debt because thou desiredst me; Shouldst not thou also have had compassion on thy fellow-servant, even as I had pity on thee? And his Lord was wroth, and delivered him unto the tormentors till he should pay all that was due unto him. So likewise shall my heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brothers their trespasses."

Is it not a truth that Jesus taught us to pray: Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us.

Martin Luther commenting on this said, "When thou sayest, 'I will not forgive,' and stand before God with your pater noster, and mumblest, 'Forgive us our debts,' it is the same as saying, 'I do not forgive him, so do not thou God, forgive me.'"

In our homes let us not hold grudges one toward another, but seek and pray daily to find a way to forgive one another, remembering that forgiveness is like mercy -- "It is twice blessed, it blesses him that gives and him that receives." If we could become as little children in this particular, how much happier we would be, for who ever knew a little child who was not willing to forgive at the very first intimation of regret on the part of the offender; yes, and even before any repentance was shown on the part of the one who committed the offense. Did not God say, "Except ye become as little children ye can in no wise enter the kingdom of God"?

To those who have been sorely tried and bitterly offended, remember it requires a prayerful, generous and merciful heart coupled with a strong will to forgive, but remember also, an unforgiving heart places a barrier between itself and God's forgiveness, for is it not

written: "He that forgiveth not his brother his trespasses, standeth condemned before the Lord, for there remaineth in him the greater sin."

So let us each and all bury our grievances whether they pertain to our immediate family, our church, or our neighbor, and cover this pitfall that deprives us of happiness with a slab of forgetfulness and forgive as we hope to be forgiven. Relief Society Magazine, , pp. 307-309.

"Subscribe to the Relief Society Magazine"

Relief Society Conference, General Session
Assembly Hall, Oct. 1, 1930, 2 p.m.

Mrs. Jennie B. Knight, Member of the General Board

This is an age of magazines, so I wish to mention the dear Relief Society Magazine, our messenger to you, which for the mere trifling sum of 2 cents a week will enter into your home and help you be a better woman, a better officer, a better teacher, a better class leader, and a better member. I was asked for a little information concerning the literary work of the Relief Society from the beginning. Going to the bound volumes I was amazed to find the vast scope of the literary courses, in poetry, drama, biography, and so forth. It is indeed a veritable library. Last winter I was asked to be a judge of a retold story contest of the Mutual Improvement Association. Three out of five contestants had taken stories from the Relief Society Magazine.

A woman might just as well expect a seamstress to make a beautiful dress without a pair of scissors as to think that Relief Society class leaders can do without the Magazine. The Magazine is a text book. How can we keep up with our adult education if we do not have our text? And no magazine that covers the same field the Relief Society Magazine does, comes at such a nominal fee. For the young mothers it can be the touchstone to Relief Society work. Perhaps they are not able to go to all the Relief Society meetings, but by reading the Magazine they will feel its spirit, and it will keep them in touch with the organization. To our ward visiting teachers, it is an indicator of the things they are to discuss in the homes, and will help them to cultivate that much desired art of conversation.

In the Magazine there is always something of pleasure and profit. Readers are never disappointed. Articles, poems and stories are all well chosen and timely. The editorials, lessons and reports are all full of instruction. Contact with the Magazine conveys a spirit of high endeavor. It is good to know that thousands of other women with similar aspirations and desires are reading the Magazine and seeking to follow its ideals. Subscribers feel that the coming of the Magazine is like the visit of an intimate friend who brings sympathetic understanding of daily problems and strengthens the resolve to carry on.

We hope that you officers will make an enthusiastic canvass for subscribers to the Magazine....

III. Articles and Biographies by Jennie

[Alice Louise Reynolds was a colleague, teacher, editor and writer, whom Jennie admired. They were friends both socially and in public service. "Memories of Alice" was probably written in the mid-1940s.]

"Memories of Alice"

The day was April first. I had just finished reading the Idylls of the King. As I paused to look into the mirror of memory I fancied that I saw Alice Louise Reynolds, my dearly beloved friend and teacher smiling back at me.

It was Alice who gave me a little better understanding of great poetry. It was she who opened my eyes to see and my heart to enjoy some of the drama of life as portrayed by Lord Alfred Tennyson, Robert Browning and other English poets. Professor Reynolds was so saturated with information about and so full of admiration and love for these master poets that one listening to her talk about them might easily conclude that they were her personal friends.

How Alice did love England! She visited there many times. When she travelled in Europe or Asia or America she was no ordinary tourist. She had a purpose. She knew where she wanted to go and what she wanted to see and hear when she got there. She was enraptured when in places or viewing scenes made memorable by famous men and women. Her students and her friends are the beneficiaries of her travels.

I often accepted her invitation to join her classes at the B.Y.U. during the periods that she was to teach once again *The Ring and the Book*, *Pippa Passes* and *In Memoriam*. These occasions were adventures in treasure hunting, where I always found something worth while. We spent many delightful hours together in the class room and often walked home together when day was done. My circle of friends was enlarged by attendance at these classes.

Recently at the Salt Lake Temple I met a beautiful mother from Omaha, whose daughter was to be married there that day. They were all so happy. During our very short conversation the mother said, "Do you remember how much we enjoyed Miss Reynolds' classes at the B.Y.U.? I shall never forget them. She has been such a help to me all these years in my literary work.

We worked together as members of the Relief Society Board when she was editor of their magazine. I always liked being with her. She loved her friends devotedly and I am proud to be counted among them.

Response by Mrs. Jennie B. Knight, daughter of President G. H. Brimhall, at Dedication of Brimhall Building, Oct. 16, 1935

President Grant, Members of the Board of Trustees of the Brigham Young University and President Harris -- As a family the events of the 60th anniversary of the founding of our Alma Mater will be printed in capital letters on the pages of our memory, along with the many happy recollections of the time when our father, as teacher and president, walked in the procession. We thank you for what you have done.

The building is practical, substantial and beautiful. Today by your dedication and its name, it has become more than a building -- it is now an expression of sincere appreciation of love for the man who served the school so well for so many years, a man whose very soul was centered upon the success of this institution as a builder of Latter-day Saints.

When members of the faculty and the students work together in the class rooms of this memorial, delve into the mysteries and truths of its laboratories, or throng its halls, may their minds and hearts throb with a desire to build after the manner President Brimhall would have them build as expressed in the following lines written by him and presented on the place cards at one of our alumni banquets:

Build, Alumni, build for worth,
Build for future, noble birth;
Build for homes, build for fame,
Build for something more than name.

Build for friendship, build for love;
Build for faith to reach above;
Build for service born of power;
Build for ages with this hour;
Build, Alumni, build.

Build with wishes, words and deeds,
Build to meet the greatest needs;
Build with heart throbs warm and true;
Build a greater B.Y.U.
Build Alumni, build,
Oh build Alumni, build.

We are satisfied that he would rejoice that another building is completed to meet the great need of this school, and we are deeply grateful for the honor shown our father in designating this the Brimhall Building.

When, during his presidency, the foundation of this building was laid, and the first story erected, it was with his understanding and that of his co-workers that other stories should be added as necessity demanded, but we are certain he never dreamed that one day it should bear

his name. However, as one of his sons said, "It seems appropriate to me to name the building for him because such live subjects are to be taught there, and father was always so alive." A daughter said, "I think Father will be pleased to have his name on one of a group of buildings dedicated to his friends."

President Brimhall believed that this school has a great destiny and that the prophecies concerning it will be fulfilled. He labored unceasingly toward the fulfillment of the prophecy made by Dr. Maeser and referred to by Mrs. Crandall, his daughter, a year ago, that many buildings would be erected on this hill. How he rejoiced when the Maeser Memorial was erected to the memory of so great a man! His heart throbbed with gratitude at the dedication of the magnificent Heber J. Grant Library, and he was thrilled when President Harris's home was established here.

In our hearts we feel that he is not unmindful of the loving tributes paid to him today, by your prayers, your music, your word and all the other things that you have done.

We feel that these exercises will be more complete if we may be permitted to express in public a few things we have often said in private.

You know, President Grant, that father always loved you. He appreciated your friendship and rejoiced in your good judgment. No person lives who was more delighted and satisfied than President Brimhall was when you chose Franklin S. Harris to succeed him as president of this institution. We would like you and all his friends to know that no son could have been more considerate, kind and loyal to his own father whom he dearly loved than President Franklin S. Harris was to President Emeritus George H. Brimhall.

The family wish to express their gratitude to him for his magnanimous attitude and they pray the Giver of all good gifts to reward him greatly.

Through the kindness of President Harris and the editorship of Alice L. Reynolds, assisted by a committee, the University has published some of the sermonettes delivered by father before the student body while he was President Emeritus. From this book, Long and Short Range Arrows, we quote his reflections because we think he would like you to know them:

I'm glad I've loved fair science;
I'm glad I've loved good art;
I'm glad I've loved religion
And held it to my heart.

I'm glad I've loved my fellow men;
I'm glad I've loved my God;
I'm glad I've loved to fly on thought;
I'm glad I've loved to plod.
I'm glad I've loved my leisure;
I'm glad I've loved my toil;
I'm glad I've loved book pages,
And I'm glad I've loved the soil.

I'm glad I've loved the aged;
I'm glad I've loved the youth;
I'm glad I've loved good fiction;
I'm glad I've loved pure truth.

We are glad that you remembered him so graciously today. So to the President and members of the Board, to President Harris and his faculty, the members of the various committees who have worked so earnestly to make this event such a grand success, to his students for their presence, to the architect and builders, to all the tithe-payers of the Church who have made it possible for this building to be erected for the benefit of the youth of the land and dedicated to the memory of one whose life was devoted to the Brigham Young University, we thank you with all our hearts and say, God bless you, every one.

[Note by Sina: When Lucy Jane prepared this address to give at the dedication of the Brimhall Building, she said to me, "I went out and read it at father's graveside the night before, and I felt that he was satisfied."]

In Report of Relief Society General Conference, 1929, the following appears:

"Dr. George H. Brimhall, who has written the theological lessons for the past ten years, was introduced by Mrs. Jennie Brimhall Knight, who said that he had been her teacher for over fifty years and that, so far as she was concerned, he was the greatest teacher she had ever known." (Relief Society Magazine, Vol. 16, 1929, p. 297.)

"Pioneering in Southern Alberta, Canada, Some First Events"

by Jennie B. Knight,
former member of Relief Society General Board
Relief Society Magazine, August 1944, pp. 425-430.

Oh, would ye hear and would ye hear
Of the windy wide Northwest?
Faith: 'tis a land as green as the sea--
That rolls as far and rolls as free
With drifts of flowers, so many there be
Where the cattle roam and rest.
--Moirá O'Neil

Such was the prairie land that greeted Charles O. Card and his two companions, J. W. Hendricks and Bishop Isaac Zundel, when they arrived in Southern Alberta in the fall of 1886.

Zion was growing, so President John Taylor sent Charles O. Card, then president of the Cache Stake, to select a place in which some of the Latter-day SAints might settle. After weeks of searching, an old mountaineer in British Columbia told him of a grass-covered buffalo-plains country to the east. President Card was so impressed by the story that he and his associates took the train to Calgary, then by team they pushed on over tall grass-covered prairies until they came to Lee's Creek in Southern Alberta. Here the pathfinder selected a townsite which later was appropriately named CArdston in his honor. These men returned to Utah with such glowing reports of this "cattleman's paradise," and its wonderful agricultural possibilities, that by April 1887 a number of families had sold their homes to trek some 600 miles and settle in a foreign land. President Card with others -- Brothers Preese, Allen, Anderson, Leavett, Daines, Layne, and Matkin preceded them, and arrived at Lee's Creek in March. Here they broke up on and a half acres of ground, planted a vegetable garden, and made other preparations for the oncoming pioneers.

Meanwhile Mrs. Zina Y. Card, her two children -- Sterling and Joseph -- with teams, wagons and drivers were en route from Logan to join her husband. John A. and Mary Woolf and their six children, also well equipped, joined them, making a very happy group. Other families were added to this caravan as they journeyed northward.

After long hard weeks of slow travel, they reached Helena, Montana, where President Card met them, he having come from Lee's Creek on horseback. Here he took the lead and their journey continued. On the morning of June 1st he stopped his team and, waving his hat, shouted for all to come forward to view a pile of rocks, which, he explained to them, marked the international boundary line between Canada and the United States. Spontaneously all hats were doffed, then handkerchiefs, scarves, bonnets, and aprons were waved while shouts of "Three Cheers for Canada," "Hurrah for Canada," filled the air. A pause -- and then their prayer, their songs and laughter were borne away by the prairie breeze. The ceremony closed as each placed a rock with the other rocks, as a silent pledge that they would rear monuments of enduring values in the land of their adoption. On, these pioneers went, as far as the eye could see there was prairie! prairie! with only one relief, blue Big Chief Mountain in the distance, then, as now, a reminder of the beloved Rockies they had left behind.

The most breath-taking and hazardous experiences encountered en route were fording the rivers. At such times the wagons had to be tied down and the teams doubled up. The families then would climb into their wagons with all their precious possessions, and the teams and wagons would plunge into the turbid waters, while the occupants practically held their breath until they landed safely on the other side.

Although it was June before the pioneers reached the St. Mary's River, providentially it snowed all day, and at night a heavy frost came, causing the river to drop two feet. Sergeant Brimmer of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police met them at the crossing, June 3rd, and gave all possible assistance. Wagons, cattle, and all were safely brought across in three hours' time. Joy was in their hearts -- by evening they would be home! But when they arrived there, the children with quivering voices asked, "Ma where are the houses?" All they could see were a few covered-wagon boxes placed on the ground. But, like Israel of old, they pitched their tents. They slept soundly, and busily all that night the snow heaped up highway and hollow with a

silence pure and white. When morning came there were five inches of snow on the tents and ground, prognosticating a life full of adventure under a new flag. Thus, on June 3, 1887, the first Mormon settlement in Southern Alberta was established.

Cardston is situated between two large Indian reservations, the Blood Indian reservation being on the north. Their chief, Red Crow, thinking this colony was settling on their lands, came to see about it. He was accompanied by twenty-five braves, decorated with war paint and feathers. One of those who was present tells of the meeting: "Mr. Card (In-no-ye-sto-ye), meaning 'Long Beard,' gave us a full belly and we had a long talk. After the talk the chief clasped Mr. Card's hand and told him that his children, meaning the Bloods, 'will be brothers and friends to the white man as long as Old Chief Mountain is looking on the earth'" -- a pledge which still stands.

The Indians were the first mail carriers. Mail came via Great Falls, Montana, to Fort Macleod, from which place the Indians brought it to Standoff where they swam the river on horseback, delivering the mail to Samuel Matkin who brought it to Cardston.

Some of the old ranchers, also, looked upon the presence of these settlers as an offense to them. It is reported that one morning Mr. Cochrane, a wealthy rancher, asked his foreman to hook up his buggy so they could go and fire the Mormons off their lease. When they arrived at the hill where the Indian hospital now is located and looked at the little camp of immigrants, Mr. Cochrane stopped the buggy and said, "We shall leave them alone; they will all winter kill anyway," and they returned to the ranch. The same fall, however, all of the men of the colony were hired to put up the ranch hay for the Cochranes, which was a godsend to the people in furnishing them necessary funds. Mr. Cochrane knew what it meant to face a winter with heavy snows, piercing winds, and a temperature which some days reached 62 below zero. Those pioneers did not "winter kill," but later their Church purchased the Cochrane ranch containing 66,500 acres, where today may be seen comfortable homes and prosperous ranches of Mormon people.

These pioneers were home builders. Their log cabins soon replaced their tents, and they were made comfortable and homelike by the deft fingers of the women folk. Their homes were a refuge from the storm -- a place of peace and cheer for the family, a haven of rest for the stranger.

The first Church services were held in a tent, and later in the bowery, where, on June 12, 1887, Brother Jonathan S. Layne prophesied that a temple would be built on this land owned by the Church.

The first summer with its glorious long sunny days, its wild berries and flowers, abundant fish, game, and fresh vegetables gave way to early autumn frosts and wintery blasts. On December 17, 1887, the first new babies were welcomed into the community -- a little daughter, Zina Alberta, came to the Woolf home; and several hours later, a son, Lee Ora, to the Matkin home. Sister Card, with other sisters, attended the mothers and babies.

As the first Christmas time approached, the children feared that Santa Claus would not find them in that far-off land. However, resourceful Aunt Zina called a meeting of the mothers at her home. Other secret meetings were held, where mothers went with their scraps and sewing kits, and fathers with carpenter tools and odd boards. The older girls were allowed to unravel

old hose and to help with cookies and candy. They were as surprised as anybody on Christmas morning when they also received gifts from the community tree, which stood in Aunt Zina's dining room. No one was forgotten. Cheer and gratitude prevailed everywhere; a delicious dinner for every family was followed by a dance in the evening, with music furnished by a mouth organ. Thus ended their first Christmas.

New Year was celebrated on the 29th of January by the dedication of their first meeting house, followed by a grand housewarming. The meeting house was built of logs, furnished with homemade tables and benches, and heated by a stove which stood in one corner. Coal-oil lamps with reflectors were hung in brackets on the walls. This building became the community center for all occasions as well as the schoolhouse, where Jane E. Woolf taught the first school.

"Louise Yates Robison
President of the Relief Society of the Church"

By Jennie Brimhall Knight

Latter-day Saints' Millennial Star
No. 10, Vol. 92, Thursday, March 6, 1930, Price One Penny
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Among women who are blessed in being well born is our new president. Her birth occurred in Millard County, on May 27th, 1866. Her father was Thomas Yates; her mother, Elizabeth Francis Yates. She says, "I am thankful that I was born to those splendid parents, who were refined, spiritual, and loving." Throughout life her father and mother were devoted lovers. They left their native land for the faith they had in the Gospel, and bequeathed their children a reverence for God, for His works, for His promises. Their daughter, following their worthy example, has a perfect trust in the Lord and deep respect for His authority here on earth.

In Pioneer days her father was bishop of Scipio; her mother was a worker in the ward Relief Society and later president of Millard Stake Relief Society -- facts that bear witness to their leadership. When very young, Louise learned to share with others her food and shelter as well as the companionship of her father and mother. In this home the foundation was laid for our new president's work in the Relief Society.

Sister Robison went to school in her home town, and was for a season a student at the Brigham Young University. At that time Karl G. Maeser was principal -- a fact that she appreciates. With hundreds of other students she received abundant spiritual enrichment through contact with his life. When a very young girl she was married to Joseph Lyman Robison, and thus her career as a student was cut short.

Many years of Mrs. Robison's life have been devoted to home making. Her two sons, like her brother Thomas, an engineer, are of the professional class. Her eldest son, Harold, who

received his M. D. at the Rush Medical College in Chicago and his Master's Degree in Philadelphia, is a prominent physician of Los Angeles, California. Her son Rulon is endowed with exceptional musical ability; he has a rich tenor voice and is a member of the faculty of the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston. She has four daughters -- Florence, Winifred, Gladys and Dorothy, all married. Their mother's tribute is: "My daughters are successful homemakers and mothers, as my sons are successful professional men." People who have come in contact with this family have been impressed by their mutual devotion and by the endearing terms with which they address each other. Having seen some of the daughters, I know that their mother is justified in her estimate of their ability.

In one capacity or another, Louise Yates Robison has served the Church a great many years of her life. Before her marriage she was an officer in the Y. L. M. I. A.; for several years thereafter she was at home with her babies. She says: "When they were old enough for me to leave them, I again began Mutual work." For many years she served as president of the First Ward Mutual in Salt Lake City, and later she was president in the Emerson Ward. Then came the period of her service on the Granite Stake Relief Society Board, followed by a call to the presidency of that Board. She was serving in the capacity of first counselor to President Leonora T. Harrington when she was placed on the General Board of the Relief Society and the Executive Committee in the position of second counselor to President Clarissa S. Williams. Sister Robison has also served on the Granite Stake Board of Genealogy, doing active work with Richard Summerhays.

During the war her very efficient service was generally appreciated, particularly by the Red Cross, for whom she did conspicuous work. Her special work at that time was in surgical dressings. She took training and later was sent out by the Red Cross as an instructor. She presided in the gauze room at the Gardo House. Many a thought she devotes to the "fine women who gave their service to the Red Cross during that period of storm and stress."

Temple work is dear to her heart. She has said that there are no moments of her life when the spiritual seems to dominate so completely and push from her all that is earthly as when she is in the Temple doing the work of that Sacred House. She particularly appreciates her good fortune in being able to attend the dedicatory services of the Mesa Temple in Arizona. During that memorable week President Grant gave her an invitation to be present at every session -- a courtesy which she deeply appreciates.

In positions of leadership Sister Robison is modest and unassuming. On April 2nd, 1921, when her name was announced as counselor to President Clarissa S. Williams, she turned to Leonora T. Harrington, her stake president, and said, "I did not know there was another by that name in the Church." Much to her astonishment, Mrs. Harrington answered, "Why, that is you."

From the moment of her entrance on the General Board she has been energetically interested in Relief Society problems. During convention and conference periods she has visited more stakes than her real quota. No personal interest has ever stood in the way of her answering the call of the organization.

It is superfluous to say that she is industrious; her record of achievement bears eloquent testimony to this fact. She has spent many hours in the office when all others were gone. Besides

her regular work as counselor, she has acted as chairman of a number of important committees. At her suggestion and under her supervision, a Church-wide campaign for home beautification was launched, resulting in unforeseen and extraordinary interest throughout the stakes of the Church.

At present she is a member of the Travelers' Aid Society, having attended two national conventions of this organization. This year her name is published as one of the directors of the Utah Tuberculosis Association. Her interest in social welfare problems has taken her to two conferences for social workers, one held at Denver, Colorado, and the other at Toronto, Canada. She is an active member of the State Conference of Social Work and of other organizations in community welfare.

On October 7th, 1928, President Grant presented her name at the Semi-annual Conference for General President of the National Woman's Relief Society of the Church -- a position that she will doubtless fill with the same enthusiasm, energy, and faith that she has put into all other positions, to which she has been called.

Sister Robison is interested in the progress of women the world over. Consequently, she has a vision of the great work to be done and the courage to do her part. She is full of faith and has an understanding heart. She comes to this notable position well qualified to fill it with dignity and honour. Our thoughts of her lead us to substitute the feminine for the masculine and repeat the words of the third paragraph of the first psalm in expressing our faith in our new President, Louise Yates Robison. "And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of waters, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."

-- From the Relief Society Magazine, January, 1929.

"Dr. George Henry Brimhall as an Educator, 1852-1932"

[from original draft] by his daughter, Lucy Jane Brimhall Knight

The contributions made by Dr. George H. Brimhall to the educational program of his native state Utah may be answered best by a quotation from Matt. 7:16: "Ye shall know them by their fruits."

Prof. Joseph A. Reese of Spanish Fork, a fellow teacher and life-long friend of George H. Brimhall, says, "Not a tithe of the makeup of this original, progressive, unflinching man can be enumerated here."

Joseph B. Keeler, one of the presidency of the Brigham Young University during Dr. Brimhall's administration, said, "A big man and a big job met: the result a big University."

Prest. Franklin S. Harris, who in 1921 succeeded him as president of the B. Y. University, has this to say: "It is difficult to estimate the extent of the services rendered to humanity by this great man. His long period of service both as teacher and as executive has enabled thousands of young people to come directly under his influence. These have carried his spirit out to others so that his circle of influence is ever widening like the waves going out

in expanding circles from a point of agitation on a calm sea. To know Prest. Brimhall is to love him.

George H. Brimhall's first adventure as an executive and teacher was in the Young Men's Academy in Spanish Fork when he was about twenty-one. This, one of the first High Schools in the state, was conceived, built and supported by forty-two young men of that town who were determined to get more education than their community afforded. To better equip himself for his chosen profession he enrolled at the Timpanogos Branch of the Deseret University, which was conducted by Warren N. and Wilson H. Dusenberry. He often walked the 12 miles from Spanish Fork to Provo in order to be in attendance.

The Brigham Young University was founded Oct. 16, 1875 and George H. Brimhall was one of the 35 original members of the student body. Here he was inspired by Karl G. Maesar, who was its first president, and his ideas of "teaching teachers how to teach." In 1877 George H. received his Normal Diploma from this institution. He returned to Spanish Fork as superintendent of their public schools, and shortly after became County superintendent of schools also. The county paying him \$300 a year for his services. His diary of this period records many meetings with the boards of trustees, and with the teachers as well as inspecting the schools, from north to south and throughout the various communities of Utah County. His means of transportation being by horse and buggy, cart or on horseback and occasionally by train. Under his supervision the schools made rapid progress and the teachers were a fraternity of friends. They joined in short summer schools and institutes held in various canyons, taking with them their tents and camping equipment and their families. On these occasions varied daily educational programs were carried out consisting of lectures, discussions and entertainments furnished by the best talent available. The summer sessions held at Hammock Grove and Castella Springs in Spanish Fork Canyon. One in the high mountains of American Fork Canyon and those in Provo and other places are memorable events.

The appointment of George H. Brimhall in 1888 as superintendent of Provo City schools gave emphasis to the policy of employing in school administrative position men who had not only been trained as teachers, but are making teaching their life work. Superintendent Brimhall's training, experience and enthusiasm were the means of putting the schools on a higher level. Principal of old Franklin and Parker Schools 1891. Upon the advice of Stake president A. O. Smoot, George H. accepted a position in the Preparatory department of the Brigham Young Academy at a salary of 20 dollars a month. Later he was with the five hundred who on January 4th 1892 marched triumphantly from the Z.C.M.I. warehouse to the new magnificent edifice, the Education building on north University. Incidentally he and Hyrum F. Thomas furnished the team that plowed the ground for the excavation for this building which was erected during Karl G. Maesar's administration and completed [?] years after the fire. Benjamin Cluff Jr. was the first president to preside there, during which time the subject of this sketch became Professor of Psychology and Pedagogy as well as having charge of the Normal Training and High school departments.

In 1899 he was acting president while Prest. Cluff was in South America. In Dec. 1902 he was selected as president. On Jan. 3, 1903 he was made president of the Brigham Young University and served in that capacity for more than 18 years, being released to come Prest.

Emeritus April 26, 1921. During his tenure of office the conferring of bachelor of Arts began; and the school acquired considerable property, for the upper campus -- the Endowments given by his friends Jesse Knight and Family -- upon which the ground was broken for the Maesar Memorial.

The Training School building was erected in 1902. Art Bldg. in 1904. Women's Gymnasium 1913. The Mechanic Arts and Science Bldg. in 1919 as well as blacksmith shop and green house. The number of books in the library were greatly increased through donations by the students and friends of the university, through his and other members of the faculty's solicitations. For example one of his co-workers D. H. Christensen sent 500 volumes when the president had suggested 100.

He was an enthusiast about athletics. "Coach Roberts" was a leader at that time and the school won many signal honors in this field. In 1897 the B. Y. U. held the foot-ball championship of the intermountain states. [In ?] they held the Rocky Mountain championship in basketball and tennis. Prest. Brimhall fostered and approved of wholesome recreation in all its phases, and received the Silver Beaver from the Officials of the Boy Scouts of America for his untiring participation in that organization.

He was a Life member of the Utah Educational Association and served as Fourth president. Being a Life member of the National Educational Association he attended conventions from New York to San Francisco where ever these meetings were held and took active part in the discussions. His diaries are replete with notes from these conferences both local and national, which connotes the fact that when advisable progressive ideas and methods were adopted in due time in the organization over which he presided.

President Brimhall believed that religion was a great factor and part of true education. He has served as superintendent of the Sunday schools and Mutual improvement organizations and was a member of the General Board of YMMIA for almost half a century. It would take volumes to publish the hundreds of lesson outlines, poems and articles that he prepared for the auxiliaries of the church. He contributed lessons to the Relief Society magazine for eight years and served long as director of the Religion class and seminary activities of the church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. His influence as a public speaker, whether of a religious, political, social welfare or patriotic theme, is well known. For example he had at one time 24 invitations to be the orator of the day for the Twenty-Fourth of July celebration.

April 26, 1921 he was made President Emeritus of the B.Y.U. and served eleven years, working joyfully with President Harris whom he loved devotedly and under whose direction the Brimhall building was named in his honor. Among the many tributes paid to him, President Heber J. Grant said when he was appointed Prest. Emeritus: "I appreciate more than I can tell the very wonderful force and power and spirit of the Gospel of Jesus Christ that has been in this school under the administration of President Brimhall. I feel in my heart that from the time Brother Brimhall took charge of this school, the spirituality in it -- the spirit that should characterize our church school system --- namely, the making of Latter-day Saints -- this spirit has been in the school as perfectly as it is given mortal man to make it."

U. S. Senator George Sutherland said, "I regard Dr. Brimhall as one of the great educators of the country, not only great in scholarship but in those fine qualities of sympathetic

personal insight, without which no amount of learning can make a real teacher. Under his administration the university has taken its place among the great institutions of the nation." Superintendent D. H. Christensen said, "I knew him well and had heartfelt talks with him frequently. If Utah has produced a more profound scholar or better teacher than Dr. Brimhall, I have not met such a person. A note from J. Ed Johnson, student body president: "Gentle and kind, but not above a scrap; broad minded, whole souled, keen-eyed, clear headed, straight forward; An up-right, out right, manly man is George H. Brimhall.

Jennie Brimhall Knight

"Rachel Ann Mayer Brimhall"

Jennie arranged the following history of her grandmother, Rachel Ann Mayer Brimhall. (Note: As editor, I have made some notations in square brackets [], and have occasionally made minor changes in punctuation or spelling for clarity. MJF)

Biography of
RACHEL ANN MAYER BRIMHALL (Pioneer)
Came to Utah in 1848
Written by
Lucy Jane (Jennie) Brimhall Knight
Her Granddaughter
Of Camp No. I
Of Daughters of Utah Pioneers
of Utah County, Provo, Utah

Rachel Ann Mayer Brimhall, the oldest of seven [nine] children, is the daughter of George Mayer and Ann Yost and was born in Bucyrus, Crawford County, Ohio, February 9, 1829. When quite young she moved with her family to Indiana, where they heard the gospel. Rachel Ann was baptized April 17, 1846 at Logansport, Indiana. Age 17 years.

From Indiana they moved to Nauvoo, Illinois where they owned a comfortable home across the street from H.C. Kimball. Her father helped in building the Nauvoo Temple. He was a wagon maker by trade and gave valuable service in helping to make wagons for those who were leaving Nauvoo, owing to the great persecutions heaped upon them by lawless men.

In 1846 George Mayer and family joined a group of Saints who started for the west. Rachel Ann was treamstress for one of his wagons. When they reached the Platt River they found it impossible to continue their westward journey. The Indians informed them that prairie fires had destroyed all the feed and invited these Saints to spend the winter on their reservation. The country through which they passed belonged to the Pawnees, Poncas, Sioux and other Indians.

The company accepted the invitation of the Poncas and built a mud fort on a bluff overlooking the Niobrara and Missouri Rivers on the Ponca Reservation. They erected a

temporary flour mill. They had an old canon with them which they placed in full view of the Indians.

Let me pause here to say that in the Spring of 1907 I, Jennie B. Knight saw an old Indian on the very spot where the fort was built who remembered this colony and especially the canon and two large millstones prepared by Newell Knight who was a millrite by trade, which they, the Saints, used for grinding their corn and wheat.

Owing to the severe winter and scarcity of food which was all most without variety, twenty-two members of this group died, among them Rachel Ann's brother Benjamin, age 4 years 6 months 14 days. Newell Knight, father of Jesse Knight, was among those who passed away that winter.

In the spring the Company moved on. Some not able to continue their journey westward that year, went to Winter Quarters. Friday, April 26 [1848], President Brigham Young left Winter Quarters the second time for the Great Salt Lake Valley with a company of 1,229 souls and 397 wagons.

The Mayer family also left in 1848 and were assigned to Heber C. Kimball's group of 662 souls and 399 wagons. When Brother Kimball was ill, George Mayer was asked to take charge.

Rachel Ann, the subject of this sketch, was happy to take her position as teamstress in their long trek across the plains. Her father wrote in his journal: "Rachel Ann, my oldest daughter, drove the team with one yoke of large oxen on the wagon that the family rode in. She has become a first-rate teamstress and Berg and Buck are very obedient to her command."

One day while enroute one of the young steers on my [George Mayer's] wagon got unyoked as they were going up a big hill. Her father followed it. While he was gone, Rachel Ann wanted to pass his wagon. In doing so she [accidentally] took the hind wheel off her wagon, stripping the spokes from the hub. Her father writes: "I took the load out and put it in the other wagon. We then drove till noon. After I put a slider under the axel-tree, we drove on till evening.

"I went and cut a small ash tree and split out fourteen spokes then I asked [George] Miller whether we couldn't stop next morning till I could spoke my wheel, and Miller said, 'We must move on,' but in the morning it commenced to rain and I commenced working at my wheel and prayed to God that it would rain until I got my wheel done, and when I got the tire on the wheel and put the wheel on the wagon it stopped raining, and when the camp moved off my wheel was done. Miller was astonished when he saw that I had made it in so short a time. It was then 9 o'clock. I told him that I thanked God that He sent the rain and stopped the camp. The Indians were friendly and wanted to trade with us for clothing. But there were some who were full of tricks and shot some of the cattle. They shot one of my cows with an arrow. The herdman drove her to camp and I butchered her and dried the meat, and we continued our journey."

They arrived in Salt Lake without anymore loss of cattle in November, 1848, and made their home in that city on Lot No. 5, Block 37, which after was in the 9th Ward.

Before her father had time to build a house, Rachel Ann's youngest Sister, Diantha, was born in a wagon. (She died at the age of 95, and is buried in Salt lake City Cemetery.) While

Rachel Ann took care of her mother and supervised the others, her father built a log house. Being an industrious family, they were soon comfortable and prosperous.

Rachel Ann was always willing to give a helping hand to those who needed her services. During the first session of the Legislature of Utah territory he worked for Mrs. Thomas Rhoads who furnished room and board for members of this body. Here she met George W. Brimhall -- representative from Iron County, Utah. He fell in love with her and they were married by Governor Brigham Young Feb. 2, 1852, in the Council House, Salt Lake City.

After the close of the legislature, which lasted fifty-five days, including the special session, the young couple went to Parowan, Iron County, Utah to assist in establishing a settlement there under the direction of George A. Smith. In August of that year he was appointed Prosecuting Attorney for the county, having been admitted to the bar May 13th.

Her husband was again appointed as representative for Iron County to the Legislative Assembly for the territory of Utah which met November, 1852.

It was a long tedious journey over rough road from Parowan to Salt Lake City, but his wife accompanied him. While George W. was serving in the capacity of a legislator, their first child, a son, George Henry, came to bless their home December 9, 1852, in Salt Lake City.

At the close of the legislature they returned to Iron County. Her husband served in the same position during the third term. She encouraged him in all his public positions.

After the close of the third term, they remained in Salt Lake City about two years. Later, she, with her husband and children, moved to Ogden and was among the builders of that City.

She often told us of the time when Johnston's Army threatened to enter Utah Valley in 1857, that her husband was among the 2250 men quartered in Echo Canyon to stop them from coming to the valley, that she had her children pack their effects in a wagon, [and prepared] to set fire to their home and follow Brigham Young willingly wherever he might say for them to go if the order was given.

During this trying period, Rachel Ann made shoes for her children from old boot tops; she used wide belt straps for the soles.

This family were among those who joined the move south, but they moved to Ogden where they remained until 1863, when they settled in Salt Lake in a home on City Creek.

When George H. was eleven years old, the family consisting of five other children, Rachel, Emma, Emer, Omer and Orilla went with their parents to fill a mission on the Rio Virgin River. They settled at Grafton, Kane Co., Utah. Later they filled another mission and were among the early settlers of the Moapa Valley, Nevada. Only those who know the privations and trials of settling a frontier can imagine what a struggle they had.

Finally, in 1865, the family settled in Spanish Fork where they secured a fine farm and built them a comfortable home in the city. The Junior High School now stands on the very ground occupied by this home. Here in Sept. 1950, the 100th anniversary of the George W. Brimhalls' coming to Utah, was celebrated by the descendants of this couple.

This good woman was industrious and resourceful. In early days she supplied her family with a molasses made by boiling down pieces of melon. She manufactured from raw material clothing for her household, made suits for her husband as well as dresses and other apparel for herself and children. She was an expert at preserving meat, game and fish for the family. She

fashioned out of home-made twine the nets and seines for fishermen. She was hospitable and charitable, always finding something good to be said of any person with whom others might be finding fault. She took great pleasure in making others happy and always tried to make children as well as others feel that they were capable of doing great things.

Rachel Ann was the mother of ten children, four sons and six daughters, all of which lived to maturity without the benefit of medicine or surgical care, but five of them preceded her to the great beyond. They were Prudence, Ruth, Emer, Orilla Boyack and Omer; her daughter Rachel Emma Robertson followed a few years after her mother's death. George H. and Ether followed next leaving Tryphena Garff and Grace Calderwood as of to date, 1951.

She was a mother to her grandchildren as well as her own and for sometime gave especial care to five of them who because of the loss of their mother went to live with her. [Jennie, the author of this sketch, was one of these children.] She taught her children the rudiments of education at home. Her ambition was for them all to get a good education and no sacrifice on her part was too great in helping them to attain this end.

Five of her children were teachers in the public schools of Utah. Her oldest son, George Henry, was President of the Brigham Young University 19 years, and eleven years, President-Emeritus. All of her daughters have been excellent mothers of large families and her sons successful in their avocations of agriculture, mining, or business.

She was a faithful Latter Day Saint. She never went in debt and while not wealthy, she always had a little money. She often said, "I can go to sleep every night with the satisfaction that I owe no one a cent."

She was progressive and to the very last never lost her interest in the important events of the day. She endeavored to impress upon her children and grandchildren the importance of the Gospel to their lives and of the divinity of the Book of Mormon and the Prophet Joseph Smith's mission.

The very last words she said to me as she held my hand as I was bidding her goodbye before leaving for a trip to California were: "Remember, my girl, that Mormonism is of more value to you than anything else in the world," and though I never saw her dear face again, nor heard her voice, I am grateful for those words.

She passed away loved by all who knew her and was buried in Spanish Fork beside her husband and children -- a worthy pioneer. She died Feb. 20, 1917, aged 88.

George Mayer (Pioneer)
Came to Utah in 1848
by Jennie Brimhall Knight, his great granddaughter
Of Camp No. 1, Provo, Daughters of Utah Pioneers
Utah County, Utah, 1953

How true it is that the history of nations is written in the biographies of men. A very short biography is presented here. It is of George Mayer of Spanish Fork, who played a humble but important part in the making of the history of Utah and the "Mormon Church."

He was a Covered Wagon Pioneer arriving in the Salt Lake Valley in 1848 with Heber C. Kimball's Company. He lived for ninety-one years, the last thirty of which he spent in Spanish Fork, Utah County, where I knew him best.

As I read his diary, from which most of this material is taken, I am impressed with his abiding faith, his deep gratitude to God for all his experiences in life, his generosity and charity toward his fellowmen. He was thrifty, industrious and independent. He was born March 2, 1805, at York, York County, Pennsylvania, and died at Spanish Fork, Utah, July 24, 1896. He was the third child in a family of thirteen children born to Abraham and Elizabeth Lauk Mayer.

He said, "My parents were good Christians; they belonged to the Lutheran Church. They were well off and kept a tavern in Carlyle, Pennsylvania. My father got from his father six thousand dollars. I lived with my parents until I was 18, then I learned the wagon and plough-making trade working two years for Samuel Spangler and found my own clothing. Then I worked in a foundry for a year and a half and received wages.

"When I was 21 I went to Bucyrus, Ohio, and commenced trade for myself. Here I got acquainted with a young lady by the name of Ann Yost and took her to wife March 4, 1828.

"I became a Free-Mason, therefore I ranked in the first class of society, I was also a Royal Arch Mason and had many friends."

He loved his country and held several military offices. He was first elected Lieutenant and then promoted to Captain which position he held for four years.

"I was always called odd from the rest of my family because I did not believe in their religion and it grieved my mother because I did not have any of my six children baptized in the Lutheran Church."

Unquestionably there is a destiny which shapes our ends. George Mayer's destiny led him to follow the admonition of Horace Greeley: "Go West young man." He sold his house and lot in Bucyrus, Ohio and moved to Logansport, Indiana. Here he built a new home, continued his trade and in time purchased three city lots and one hundred and eighty-nine acres of land near Logansport.

He said, "I was getting rich in the things of this world but I never found any religion that suited me until November, 1845, when I heard two missionaries of the Mormon Church, Elders Strong and James McGraw, and I found that the Latter-day Saints had the genuine Bible and New Testament.

"When they came to Logansport I arranged for a meeting at candle light in the court house. There came considerably many hearers, some to scoff at new revelation, others to believe.

"I believed and was baptized by Elder Williams and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ by Elder James McGraw, November 11, 1845, at Logansport, Indiana, and I went out to preach the doctrine of Jesus Christ ever since where I thought it needful."

"The summer after Joseph and Hyrum were murdered in Carthage Jail, I moved to Nauvoo with my family who were all baptized there, that were over eight years old, and the younger children were blessed and their names recorded in the Church books."

Apostle Heber C. Kimball sold George Mayer a lot across the street from his home in Nauvoo, on which he built a house. While in Nauvoo he was ordained a member of the 16th Quorum of Seventies. On December 21, 1845, he was made senior president of the 32nd Quorum.

He received his endowments and was sealed to his wife Ann Yost in the Nauvoo Temple in 1846. He was one of the policemen of Nauvoo and stood on guard every other night at the Temple or at homes of the First Presidency. Realizing that the mob would give the Saints no peace he went back to Logansport and sold his property, preparatory to following the Saints westward.

When he returned from his former home, he found Nauvoo in a turmoil. The mobs had already driven many of the citizens of the "City Beautiful," across the ice bound Mississippi into Iowa.

The first company had crossed on February 4, 1846. A spirit of sadness and unrest was everywhere. Men and women were loading their wagons with the bare necessities of life, leaving little space for grief stricken men, women or children to ride.

These fugitives with tear stained cheeks and heavy hearts all bid farewell to all they held most dear, their temple, their homes, shops, mills, and their lands, to face an unknown wilderness.

The Mayer family of eight members left Nauvoo, April 22, 1846, in Heber C. Kimball's Company. They were quite well equipped for the journey with three wagons, three yoke of oxen and three cows as well as a goodly supply of provisions, clothing and bedding.

After two months westward travel they reached the Missouri River near Council Bluffs, Iowa. They camped here until a ferry boat was completed and on June 22, five hundred wagons were ready to be ferried across the river. There were nine of the apostles and families in this group.

On the 20th of July 1846, less than a month from the time the pioneers crossed the Missouri the Mormon Battalion of five hundred men commenced the march to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas on their way to Mexico to join in the war.

George Mayer's son-in-law, James R. Glines, was a member of this battalion and Brother Mayer said, "I had to take his wife Elizabeth with me."

After these men had gone, it was decided by President Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball, and Willard Richards that an advance company should be sent to the Rocky Mountains, and accordingly a company was organized to start at once.

Fifty families from Young's Company and fifty from Kimball's Company were chosen with Newell Knight as Captain of the first company. Each company of 50 was sub-divided into

families of ten. George Mayer was Captain of the third ten from Kimball's company. Before leaving the Saints, on this trek, he donated a two-horse wagon and a cow to help the poorer emigrants who would follow later.

Westward once again the Mayer family traveled over unbroken prairie for many a weary mile, anxious to find what the West had for them.

On reaching an Indian outpost, this first regularly organized company of pioneers met with a great disappointment. They learned from the Indians that for many miles west of this Pawnee Village where they had halted, the grass had been burned and there was no feed for their cattle. Winter was approaching so they accepted the invitation of three Ponca Indian Chiefs to go to their lands. The Indians said that not many suns would pass before they would come to a place where there was grass and water in abundance and the pioneers could stay as long as they wished. Eighty [sic] of the families accepted their invitation, and after two weeks more travel, lead by the Indians, they halted and built a fort on a Nebraska plateau above the junction of Niobrara or Running Water, and the Missouri Rivers. The rooms in the fort waere 14 feet square with a fire-place for heating and cooking.

The Mayer and Knight families were neighbors at Ponca Camp. Newel Knight died there on Jan. 16th, 1846 and was buried at sunset. He died leaving Lydia his wife with seven children. Samuel the eldest was 13, and Jesse the youngest was almost 2 years old.

In June 1907, when Jesse was 61 he went to Niobrara, Nebraska, to find his father's grave and to make arrangement for the erection of a monument there sacred to his memory and to all those who had died and were buried at Ponca Camp.

Jesse Knight was accompanied by Samuel Knight his 75 year old brother, his daughter Inez Knight Allen, Dr. George H. Brimhall, whose grandfather George Mayer and his mother were members of this colony. Jennie Brimhall Knight, daughter of Prest Brimhall and daughter-in-law of Jess Knight was the fourth [fifth] member of this company and is of the fourth generation of Mayers.

George H. Brimhall commemorates this event in the following lines written June 9th 1907, at the site where the monument now stands:

Not backward, but onward and upward they looked;
A fire in each bosom was burning.
For the new land of promise the Lord had them booked
And they yearned with an Israelite yearning.

The comforts of home they had left far behind.
The wilderness wild was around them;
The voice of their God was the only one kind,
And here the cold winter had found them.
The smoke from their cabins arose to the sky.
Their prayers of the morning and bed time
Went up to the throne of the Father on high
As they patiently watched for the springtime.

Joy gushed from the heart in each noble breast
At the words, "We leave on the morrow;"
But the graves now unknown where the dear ones still rest
Kept open the fountains of sorrow.

Benjamin Mayers is among those 22 unknown graves. He was then the only son of George and Elizabeth Mayer. He died Sept. 29th, 1846, and was four and a half years old. This was a severe winter, there was much distress and sickness and death. By spring many cattle had died or had been killed by the Indians, so the Mayer family had only three oxen and four cows, when they left Ponca in early April for their western home. They reached Winter Quarters, now Florence, Nebraska, on May 10th, 1847. Here grandfather Mayer said, "David Lewis, sixteen other families, and I commenced plowing, planting corn, turnips, potatoes, and building small houses for our families and a warm stable for my cattle. I repaired my wagon and fixed several of the brothers wagons, while still at Florence.

"In the fall some of the pioneers returned from the Salt Lake and told us they had 'found the place' for the Saints. They gave orders to organize companies to start the next spring with provisions enough to last them a year.

"I told Brother Kimball that I was not able to carry so many provisions with me as I had only two wagons and that he might have one of them. He said, 'I don't want your oxen, nor wagon, but I want you to go to the valley with me and when I counsel anybody I am responsible for him,' and he said that I should go and get ready."

So the Mayer family came to Utah with Heber C. Kimball's Company -- Bishop Winters' ten. His oldest daughter, Rachel Ann, drove the team which pulled the wagon in which the family rode.

"She became a first rate teamster. Berg and Buck were very obedient to her command. The Lord blessed us and we got to Salt Lake Valley September 23, 1848, and the band welcomed us."

Before I could get a house built, my daughter, Diantha was born in a wagon, October 9, 1848, the same day that the Nauvoo Temple was burned by the mob."

George Mayer built their house on Lot 5, Block 37, in the Ninth Ward, Salt Lake City, and he farmed his five-acre plot of ground which he had drawn by lot. He also made 110 saddles which he sold from two to five dollars each, to emigrants who were on their way to the gold mines in California. He was an active participant in the Black Hawk Indian War and was with others when John Higbee was killed near Provo River. He went with the cavalry under William Kimball, after the Snake Indians, for eighteen days. He was among those who chased the Indians up the Canyon where they found Chief Big Elk and several others dead.

A second son, George, was born March 7, 1852, and that summer his brother Samuel came from Ohio to visit him.

February 2, 1852, Rachel Ann, his oldest child, was married by Brigham Young to George W. Brimhall, a member of the legislature for Iron County.

At a special conference held August 27-'8, 1852, there were 106 missionaries called to various countries to preach the Gospel. George Mayer was one of four called to go to Germany.

Twenty-two left Salt Lake together for missions. He said, "I made arrangement to go with McCarter, Wiley, and George G. Riser. I joined teams on my wagon.

"On the 15th of September, 1852, we left the Great Salt Lake. It was a task to leave my family. I left them shedding tears and I walked off with a heavy heart to see them the last time for a long time. Yet I had great joy that God was mindful of us and had called me to so high and holy a calling to go and preach the Gospel to a people that lay in darkness." Of the overland journey he says:

"We had a pleasant journey. We organized and made Orson Spencer President and Horace Eldredge Sargeant of the guards.

"The camp came together every evening after we had our supper and prayer, then we would have a lecture from Orson Pratt, and any of the brothers had a right to speak that felt like speaking.

"Brother Empey was the hunter and we had plenty of deer, elk and buffalo meat." During their overland trip they had three stampedes, and during one of them their horses ran four miles before they were stopped. Six men were appointed guards. Two on horseback took their turn to watch all night when they were in Indian country. Brother Pratt was their bugler. They had a frightening and exhausting fight with a prairie fire.

On November 2nd, they ferried the Missouri River at Plattsville. Here he said, "I sold my horse and harness for thirty dollars and my wagon for forty dollars which I divided among us four. Members of the camp separated for a time. Moses Cluff, George Riser, and I went to St. Louis by steamboat."

After spending a few days he went by river to Cincinnati. Then by rail to Bucyrus, to visit his father and family. They were greatly surprised to see him after 21 years of absence but they treated him kindly, and when he left his father handed him one hundred and ten dollars, explaining to him that it was due him as each of the other children had received two hundred dollars from his estate and he had sent him only ninety dollars.

As the missionaries were traveling without purse or scrip this money was a blessing indeed. His brothers and sisters presented him with a number of personal gifts, among them the gold rimmed spectacles worn by his mother, who had died.

On December 16, 1852, Brother Mayer met the 22 missionaries from home in New York, where they all took passage on the steamship, American Union, bound for Liverpool, England. It cost each man twenty dollars for fare and board. They docked at Liverpool Wednesday, January 5, 1853, after a voyage of 18 days. They spent two weeks in Liverpool doing missionary work and visiting historical places, also eight days in Hull, England.

On January 20, 1853, he wrote, "I went on board the 'Elon Gregory' steamship with Orson Spencer, Jacob Houtz, George O. Riser, and Jacob F. Secrist, all of whom were bound for Hamburg, Germany, where we landed on the 22nd of January. We went to Brother Daniel Garn's room where we held meeting on Sunday, and partook of the Sacrament with a few Saints. Here I spoke to them in German in the best manner I could. They said they understood most I said.

"Brother Riser, Secrist and I found lodgings and board with Mr. Brunn, a Jew. We had an interesting time in Germany and Switzerland laboring without purse or script. Many sick were healed, the blind restored to their sight and the people generally were kind."

On March 10th, 1853, one hundred years ago at time of this writing, he was sent to labor in Switzerland. It would require many chapters to tell of his wonderful three years missionary experiences, but space will not permit it here. He was an incessant worker. He, like others, was hounded from canton to canton by the police, confined in prison and mobbed. The American Consul in Switzerland, to whom he appealed for protection, would do nothing for him. Letters from home were few and a long time in coming, such as his first, posted November 1, 1853, and received January 11, 1854.

William Budge, who later was President of the British Mission, labored with George Mayer in Switzerland. In brother Budge's account of his Swiss Mission, published in "Labors in the Vineyard" (p. 44), he records:

"Brother Mayer was the first missionary sent to Zurich in this dispensation. He was an example of industry and perseverance in his ministry and was the means of accomplishing a great deal of good. He baptized quite a number and organized the first branch of the Church in Zurich and another in Weiningen. He left Switzerland carrying with him the blessings and good feelings of both Saints and strangers who knew him." (Brother David O McKay announced that there is now a Latter-day Saints Temple to be built in Berne Switzerland.)

He could speak French and German and was valuable as an interpreter while abroad and at home, especially valuable as an ordinance worker in the Temple or Endowment House.

On March 1, 1855, he left Switzerland with a company of Saints going to Zion. Franklin D. Richards, President of the European Mission, met them at Liverpool where passage had been arranged and they sailed for Philadelphia April 1, 1855. They arrived thirty-five days later with no deaths but with three births on the ship.

There were some accidents and death among the fifth company of immigrants who were enroute to Utah in 1855, but on Tuesday, September 25, there were 402 Saints who landed in Great Salt Lake City, George Mayer being Captain of one ten. They were met by the brass band to escort them into the City. He found his family well after an absence of more than three years. He gave a short report of his labors at Church on Sunday September 30, 1855. Captain Richard Ballantine, who was in charge of the entire company, was the first speaker.

In November 1855 he was called by President Young to be an ordinance worker in the Endowment House to especially assist the Germans in receiving their endowments. He records that:

"President Brigham Young, Kimball, Jedidiah Grant and his council gave the missionaries that returned that season the best parties in the Social Hall that I ever attended.

"Sunday 24th February 1856, I was taken by surprise while in the tabernacle hearing the name of George Mayer called on a mission to Las Vegas, Nevada, with twenty other brethren and to go this spring and to take part of our family with us."

Answering this call in Salt Lake, he took with him his second wife Maria W. Cable. They were recalled from this mission in 1857 and returned to Salt Lake City. Brother Mayer was

called among many others out on the road to stop the progress of the U. S. troops that had arrived at Fort Bridger enroute to Utah Territory.

He moved to Spanish Fork, Utah County, in the spring of 1858, and remained there until his death July 24, 1896. He held offices in the Priesthood. He fell while helping to shingle the meeting house and broke both of his legs. He was the father of 18 children, and was a patriarch and gave a number of blessings.

Chapter XII

Family Ties

It is important to connect Jennie with her parents, brothers, sisters, grandparents, children and grandchildren. Accounts follow of her sons, Richard and Phillip. Jennie's life was closely bound to the life of her sister Sina, and to her three brothers and their families, as well as to the family of Will. Therefore I have included charts to show these relationships, which also apply to readers who are relatives. Some information may be incomplete, so, of course, the reader is invited to update data. The family charts are as follows:

1. Jennie as a child of her parents.
2. Jennie and Will as parents.
3. Her son Richard as parent.
4. Her son Philip as parent.
5. Her father as son of his parents.
6. Her mother as daughter of her parents.
7. Will as son of his parents.
8. Four-generation pedigree for sons of Jennie and Will.
9. Jennie's father and his other wife Flora as parents.
10. Jennie's sister Alsina as parent.

Other family histories of value to relatives include those in Chapter XI and the following found in the Appendix:

Will's story about his parents
Biography of J. William Knight by J. Marinus Jensen
"Our Folks at Ponca" by Alsina B. Holbrook

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

HUSBAND George Henry BRIMHALL

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BORN: 9 Dec 1852 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah B: 4 Mar 1864
 CHR.: PLACE: E: 28 Dec 1874 EHOUS
 DIED: 29 Jul 1932 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah SS: 28 Dec 1874 SLAKE
 MARR: 28 Dec 1874 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah has other marriage(s)
 FATHER: George Washington BRIMHALL
 MOTHER: Rachel Ann MAYER

WIFE Alsina Elizabeth WILKINS

BORN: 7 May 1856 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah B: 22 May 1864
 CHR.: PLACE: E: 22 Feb 1874
 DIED: 10 Jan 1926 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah
 FATHER: George Washington WILKINS
 MOTHER: Catherine Agusta LOVETT

CHILDREN

1. NAME: Lucy Jane BRIMHALL

---- BORN: 13 Dec 1875 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah B: 7 Aug 1884

F CHR.: PLACE: E: 17 Mar 1898 SLAKE

DIED: 31 Mar 1957 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah SP: BIC

BUR.: 3 Apr 1957 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah

SPOUSE: Jesse William KNIGHT

MARR: 18 Jan 1899 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SS: 18 Jan 1899 SLAKE

2. NAME: Alsina Elizabeth BRIMHALL

---- BORN: 16 Dec 1876 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah B: 3 Sep 1885

F CHR.: PLACE: E: 11 May 1900 SLAKE

DIED: 26 Jul 1960 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SP:

BUR.: 29 Jul 1960 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah

SPOUSE: Lafayette Hinckley HOLBROOK

MARR: 15 May 1901 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SS: 15 May 1901 SLAKE

3. NAME: George Washington BRIMHALL

---- BORN: 25 Oct 1878 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah B: 1 Aug 1889

M CHR.: PLACE: E: 4 Apr 1906

DIED: 29 Sep 1954 PLACE: SP:

BUR.: PLACE:

SPOUSE: Harriett WOOLF

MARR: PLACE: SS:

4. NAME: Mark Henry BRIMHALL

---- BORN: 18 Jun 1880 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah B: 1 Aug 1889

M CHR.: PLACE: E: 25 Oct 1901

DIED: 2 Aug 1965 PLACE: SP:

BUR.: PLACE:

SPOUSE: Guinevere Ricks SMELLIE

MARR: PLACE: SS:

Mary Jane Fritzen
 390 Lincoln Dr.
 Idaho Falls
 Idaho 83401
 Phone: 208-522-3185

Relationship to:

Husband Great Grand daughter

Wife _____

Date prepared: 27 Dec 1996

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

27 Dec 1996

Page 2 of 2

HUSBAND George Henry BRIMHALL
 WIFE Alsina Elizabeth WILKINS

Yr of Birth 1852
 Yr of Birth 1856

CHILDREN (continued)

5. NAME: Wells Lovett BRIMHALL

---- BORN: 26 Apr 1882 PLACE: Spanish Fork,Utah,Utah

B: 4 Jun 1891

M CHR.: PLACE:

E: 14 Oct 1904

DIED: 7 Feb 1947 PLACE:

SP: 18 1

BUR.: PLACE:

SPOUSE: Fern SMOOT

SS:

MARR: PLACE:

6. NAME: Milton Albert BRIMHALL

---- BORN: 21 Oct 1883 PLACE: Spanish Fork,Utah,Utah

B:

M CHR.: PLACE:

E:

DIED: 8 Jan 1884 PLACE: Spanish Fork,Utah,Utah

SP: 17 1

BUR.: PLACE:

SPOUSE:

SS:

MARR: PLACE:

HUSBAND Jesse William KNIGHT-1

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BORN: 20 Aug 1874 PLACE: Payson,Utah,Utah B: 5 Jul 1888
 CHR.: PLACE: E: 28 Oct 1896 SLAKE
 DIED: 11 Mar 1956 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah SS: 18 Jan 1899 SLAKE
 MARR: 18 Jan 1899 PLACE: Salt Lake City,Salt Lake,Utah PARENTS' MRIN: 4
 FATHER: Jesse KNIGHT-16
 MOTHER: Amanda MCEWAN-17

WIFE Lucy Jane BRIMHALL-2

BORN: 13 Dec 1875 PLACE: Spanish Fork,Utah,Utah B: 7 Aug 1884
 CHR.: PLACE: E: 17 Mar 1898 SLAKE
 DIED: 31 Mar 1957 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah SP: BIC
 BUR.: 3 Apr 1957 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah PARENTS' MRIN: 18
 FATHER: George Henry BRIMHALL-91
 MOTHER: Alsina Elizabeth WILKINS-101

CHILDREN

1. NAME: Richard KNIGHT-3

---- BORN: 9 Jun 1911 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah B: 15 Jun 1919
 M CHR.: PLACE: E: 19 Jun 1931 SLAKE
 DIED: 10 Jan 1995 PLACE: Salt Lake City,Salt Lake,Utah SP: 26 Mar 1924 SLAKE
 BUR.: 13 Jan 1995 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah MRIN: 2
 SPOUSE: Julia Alta Gale STEWART-5 SS: 2 Jul 1935 SLAKE
 MARR: 2 Jul 1935(div) PLACE: Salt Lake City,Salt Lake,Utah

2. NAME: Philip Staker Maycock KNIGHT-4

---- BORN: 28 Feb 1915 PLACE: Salt Lake City,Salt Lake,Utah B: 29 Apr 1923
 M CHR.: PLACE: E:
 DIED: 9 Oct 1993 PLACE: Salt Lake City,Salt Lake,Utah SP:
 BUR.: 13 Oct 1993 PLACE: American Fork,Utah,Utah MRIN: 3
 SPOUSE: Ellen BINNS-6 SS: 18 Jan 1937 SLAKE
 MARR: 18 Jan 1937 PLACE: Salt Lake City,Salt Lake,Utah

3. NAME:

---- BORN: PLACE: B:
 CHR.: PLACE: E:
 DIED: PLACE: SP:
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: SS:
 MARR: PLACE:

4. NAME:

---- BORN: PLACE: B:
 CHR.: PLACE: E:
 DIED: PLACE: SP:
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: SS:
 MARR: PLACE:

Relationship to:

Husband _____

Wife _____

Date prepared: 27 Dec 1996

Family Group Record

Husband		Richard KNIGHT		See "Other Marriages"
Born	9 Jun 1911	Place	Provo, Utah, Utah	LDS ordinance dates
Christened		Place		Baptized
Died	10 Jan 1995	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Endowed
Buried	13 Jan 1995	Place	Provo, Utah, Utah	Sealed to parents
Married	2 Jul 1935	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Sealed to spouse
Husband's father				<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased
Husband's mother				<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased
Jesse William KNIGHT				
Lucy Jane BRIMHALL				
Wife		Julia Alta Gale STEWART		See "Other Marriages"
Born	11 Jul 1915	Place	Logan, Cache, Utah	LDS ordinance dates
Christened		Place		Baptized
Died		Place		Endowed
Buried		Place		Sealed to parents
Wife's father				<input type="checkbox"/> Deceased
Wife's mother				<input type="checkbox"/> Deceased
Willie Helaman STEWART				
Mable RICHARDS				
Children		List each child in order of birth.		LDS ordinance dates
1		Sex M		See "Other Marriages"
Richard Stewart KNIGHT				<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
Born	19 Jun 1936	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Baptized
Christened		Place		Endowed
Died		Place		Sealed to parents
Buried		Place		BIC
Spouse				
Ruth HUGHES				
Married	26 Aug 1976	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Sealed to spouse
				26 Aug 1976
				SLAKE
2		Sex M		See "Other Marriages"
William Stanford KNIGHT				<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
Born	21 Jun 1938	Place	Logan, Cache, Utah	Baptized
Christened		Place		Endowed
Died		Place		Sealed to parents
Buried		Place		BIC
Spouse				
Linda Jo LAYTON				
Married		Place		Sealed to spouse
3		Sex M		See "Other Marriages"
Newell Boyd KNIGHT				<input type="checkbox"/>
Born	9 Jul 1941	Place	Provo, Utah, Utah	Baptized
Christened		Place		Endowed
Died		Place		Sealed to parents
Buried		Place		BIC
Spouse				
Kathy LaReen HENRIE				
Married	21 Nov 1969	Place	Manti, Sanpete, Utah	Sealed to spouse
				21 Nov 1969
				MANTI
Prepared by		Address		
Phone ()				
Date prepared		12 Jan 1997		

Family Group Record

Husband Richard KNIGHT			
Wife Julia Alta Gale STEWART			
Children List each child in order of birth:			LDS ordinance dates
			Temple
4	Sex M	Jeffery Paul KNIGHT <input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"	
	Born	31 Aug 1943	Place Provo, Utah, Utah
	Christened		Place
	Died		Place
	Buried		Place
	Spouse	Janis Gay WILLIAMSON	
	Married	Sep 1973	Place SLake, , Utah
			Baptized 5 Sep 1950
			Endowed Mar 1963
			Sealed to parents BIC
			Sealed to spouse Sep 1973
			SLAKE
5	Sex F	Jennie Gale KNIGHT <input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"	
	Born	26 Dec 1946	Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
	Christened		Place
	Died		Place
	Buried		Place
	Spouse	James Brent WIGHTMAN	
	Married	19 Sep 1968	Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
			Baptized 23 Jan 1955
			Endowed 18 Sep 1968
			Sealed to parents BIC
			Sealed to spouse 19 Sep 1968
			SLAKE
6	Sex F	Laura Lea KNIGHT <input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"	
	Born	24 Apr 1951	Place Provo, Utah, Utah
	Christened		Place
	Died		Place
	Buried		Place
	Spouse	Mark D. ULRICH	
	Married	15 Nov 1972	Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
			Baptized 2 Jul 1959
			Endowed 10 Nov 1972
			Sealed to parents BIC
			Sealed to spouse 15 Nov 1972
			SLAKE
7	Sex F	Melanie Kathryn KNIGHT <input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"	
	Born	27 Aug 1954	Place Provo, Utah, Utah
	Christened		Place
	Died		Place
	Buried		Place
	Spouse	Frederick John TADJE	
	Married	29 Nov 1974	Place Provo, Utah, Utah
			Baptized 28 Sep 1962
			Endowed
			Sealed to parents
			Sealed to spouse 29 Nov 1974
			PROVO
8	Sex M	Edwin John KNIGHT <input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"	
	Born	19 Nov 1956	Place Provo, Utah, Utah
	Christened		Place
	Died		Place
	Buried		Place
	Spouse	Sandra Kaye PRICE	
	Married	5 Jul 1977	Place
			Baptized 31 Jan 1964
			Endowed 3 Jan 1975
			Sealed to parents BIC
			Sealed to spouse 5 Jul 1977

Family Group Record

Husband Richard KNIGHT

Wife Julia Alta Gale STEWART

Children List each child in order of birth. LDS ordinance dates Temple

9	Sex F	Dixie KNIGHT	<input type="checkbox"/>	See "Other Marriages"
	Born	17 Apr 1958 Place Provo, Utah, Utah	Baptized	30 Apr 1966
	Christened	Place	Endowed	15 Dec 1976
	Died	Place	Sealed to parents	BIC
	Buried	Place		
	Spouse	Christopher Earl SCHIFFMAN		
	Married	8 Sep 1973 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	Sealed to spouse	15 Dec 1976 SLAKE

Other marriages

CHILD 1 - Richard Stewart KNIGHT
 3 Sep 1965 Barbara WRIGHT

CHILD 2 - William Stanford KNIGHT
 17 Mar 1995 Esther GUTHRIE

Family Group Record

Husband Philip Staker Maycock KNIGHT		
Born	28 Feb 1915	Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Christened		Place
Died	9 Oct 1993	Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Buried	13 Oct 1993	Place American Fork, Utah, Utah
Married	18 Jan 1937	Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Husband's father	Jesse William KNIGHT	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased
Husband's mother	Lucy Jane BRIMHALL	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased

Wife Ellen BINNS		
Born	13 Oct 1913	Place American Fork, , Utah
Christened		Place
Died	6 May 1993	Place Provo, Utah, Utah
Buried	10 May 1993	Place American Fork, Utah, Utah
Wife's father	Robert BINNS	<input type="checkbox"/> Deceased
Wife's mother	Mary Louisa ELLIS	<input type="checkbox"/> Deceased

Children List each child in order of birth.

1	Sex F	Launa KNIGHT
	Born	22 Jul 1939 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
	Christened	Place
	Died	Place
	Buried	Place
	Spouse	
	Married	Place

2	Sex M	Robert KNIGHT
	Born	10 Apr 1942 Place Provo, Utah, Utah
	Christened	Place
	Died	Place
	Buried	Place
	Spouse	
	Married	Place

3	Sex M	William KNIGHT
	Born	8 Jan 1947 Place Provo, Utah, Utah
	Christened	Place
	Died	Place
	Buried	Place
	Spouse	
	Married	Place

Prepared by	Address
Phone ()	
Date prepared	12 Jan 1997

Family Group Record

Husband Philip Staker Maycock KNIGHT		
Wife Ellen BINNS		
Children List each child in order of birth.		
4	Sex F	Mary Lynn KNIGHT
	Born	19 Nov 1949 Place Provo, Utah, Utah
	Christened	Place
	Died	Place
	Buried	Place
	Spouse	
	Married	Place
5	Sex M	Jesse KNIGHT
	Born	19 Nov 1949 Place Provo, Utah, Utah
	Christened	Place
	Died	Place
	Buried	Place
	Spouse	Michele Louise DAVIS
	Married	Place

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

HUSBAND George Washington BRIMHALL

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BORN: 14 Nov 1814 PLACE: South Trenton,Oneida Co.,New York B: Sep 1843
 CHR.: PLACE: E: 11 Dec 1851 EH
 DIED: 30 Sep 1895 PLACE: Spanish Fork,Utah,Utah SP:
 BUR.: PLACE: Spanish Fork,Utah,Utah SS: 2 Feb 1852 ENDOW
 MARR: 2 Feb 1852 PLACE: Salt Lake City,Salt Lake,Utah
 FATHER: Sylvanus BRIMHALL
 MOTHER: Lydia GUITTEAU

WIFE Rachel Ann MAYER

BORN: 9 Feb 1829 PLACE: Bucyrus,Crawford Co.,Ohio B: 17 Apr 1844
 CHR.: PLACE: E: 2 Feb 1852 EHOUS
 DIED: 20 Feb 1917 PLACE: Spanish Fork,Utah,Utah SP:
 BUR.: 22 Feb 1917 PLACE: Spanish Fork,Utah,Utah
 FATHER: George MAYER
 MOTHER: Ann YOST

CHILDREN

1. NAME: George Henry BRIMHALL

---- BORN: 9 Dec 1852 PLACE: Salt Lake City,Salt Lake,Utah B: 4 Mar 1864
 M CHR.: PLACE: E: 28 Dec 1874 EHOUS
 DIED: 29 Jul 1932 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah has other marriage(s)
 SPOUSE: Alsina Elizabeth WILKINS
 MARR: 28 Dec 1874 PLACE: Salt Lake City,Salt Lake,Utah SS: 28 Dec 1874 SLAKE

2. NAME: Rachel Emma BRIMHALL

---- BORN: 22 May 1854 PLACE: Salt Lake City,Salt Lake,Utah B: Abt 1861
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 16 Jan 1871 EHOUS
 DIED: 10 Jun 1926 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Charles O. ROBERTSON
 MARR: 16 Jan 1871 PLACE: SS: 16 Jan 1871 EHOUS

3. NAME: Emer Mayer BRIMHALL

---- BORN: 15 Feb 1856 PLACE: Brigham Fort,Weber Co.,Utah B: 27 Aug 1865
 M CHR.: PLACE: E: 17 Mar 1881
 DIED: 28 Aug 1907 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Angeline DAVIS
 MARR: 17 Mar 1881 PLACE: SS: 17 Mar 1881

4. NAME: Ourilia Mayer BRIMHALL

---- BORN: 14 Apr 1858 PLACE: Salt Lake City,Salt Lake,Utah B: 30 Sep 1866
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 4 Dec 1878
 DIED: 29 Jun 1915 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: David D. BOYACK
 MARR: 4 Dec 1878 PLACE: SS: 4 Dec 1878

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 Idaho 83401
 Phone:208-522-3185

Relationship to:

Husband _____

Wife _____

Date prepared: 27 Dec 1996

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

Page 2 of 2

27 Dec 1996

HUSBAND George Washington BRIMHALL
 WIFE Rachel Ann MAYER

Yr of Birth 1814
 Yr of Birth 1829

CHILDREN (continued)

5. NAME: Omer Mayer BRIMHALL
 ---- BORN: 9 Mar 1860 PLACE: Ogden, Weber Co., Utah B:
 M CHR.: PLACE: E:
 DIED: 23 June 1916 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Sarah Ann REES
 MARR: 24 Dec 1888 PLACE: SS:

6. NAME: Ruth Rose BRIMHALL
 ---- BORN: 17 Jan 1863 PLACE: Cedar Fort, Utah Co., Utah B: 6 Jun 1883
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 22 Apr 1885
 DIED: 29 May 1894 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE:
 MARR: PLACE: SS:

7. NAME: Prudence Mayer BRIMHALL
 ---- BORN: 26 Dec 1865 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah Co., Utah B: 21 Apr 1885
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 22 Apr 1885
 DIED: 9 Sep 1881 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE:
 MARR: PLACE: SS:

8. NAME: Ether Record BRIMHALL
 ---- BORN: 4 Mar 1868 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah Co., Utah B: 9 Jun 1878
 M CHR.: PLACE: E: 20 May 1891
 DIED: 30 Mar 1948 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Sophronia Lydia SMITH
 MARR: 20 May 1891 PLACE: SS: 20 May 1891

9. NAME: Tryphena Mayer BRIMHALL
 ---- BORN: 24 Oct 1870 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah Co., Utah B: 4 Sep 1879
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 19 Dec 1895
 DIED: 30 May 1961 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: George Peter GARFF
 MARR: 19 Dec 1895 PLACE: SS: 19 Dec 1895

10. NAME: Grace BRIMHALL
 ---- BORN: 5 Sep 1875 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah Co., Utah B: 6 Nov 1884
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 20 Jun 1900
 DIED: 19 Jun 1963 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: John M. CALDERWOOD
 MARR: 20 Jun 1900 PLACE: SS: 20 Jun 1900

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

HUSBAND George Washington WILKINS

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BORN: 28 Oct 1822 PLACE: Petersboro, Hillsborough, New Hampshire B: 8 Oct 1842
 CHR.: PLACE: E: 4 Aug 1852
 DIED: 9 Mar 1916 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah SP:
 BUR.: 12 Mar 1916 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah SS: 12 Sep 1852 EHOUS
 MARR: 4 Jul 1846 PLACE: Lowell, Middlesex, Massachusetts
 FATHER: Abraham WILKINS
 MOTHER: Mary EMMONS

WIFE Catherine Agusta LOVETT

BORN: 25 Apr 1823 PLACE: Chelmsford, Middlesex, Massachusetts B: 26 Mar 1845
 CHR.: PLACE: E: 4 Aug 1852
 DIED: 5 Dec 1874 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah SP:
 BUR.: 7 Dec 1874 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah
 FATHER: Thomas LOVETT
 MOTHER: Mary MORGAN

CHILDREN

1. NAME: Moroni WILKINS B: Abt 1857
 BORN: 1849 PLACE: Iron Co., Utah E: 27 Sep 1894
 M CHR.: PLACE: SP: 17 Jul 1963 SLAKE
 DIED: May 1871 PLACE:
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: SS:
 MARR: PLACE:

2. NAME: Mary Augusta WILKINS B: 1 Mar 1860
 BORN: 5 Jul 1851 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah E: 16 Feb 1869
 F CHR.: PLACE: SP: 17 Jul 1963 SLAKE
 DIED: 15 Oct 1921 PLACE:
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: John Westly SNELL
 MARR: 15 Feb 1969 PLACE: SS:

3. NAME: George Adelbert WILKINS B: 1861
 BORN: 18 Feb 1853 PLACE: San Bernardino, San Bernardino, California E: 3 Nov 1881
 M CHR.: PLACE: SP: BIC
 DIED: 4 Jun 1932 PLACE:
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Sophia Elizabeth MAYER
 MARR: 4 Mar 1880 PLACE: SS:
 or 4 Nov 1891

4. NAME: Charles Henry WILKINS B: Child
 BORN: 18 Dec 1854 PLACE: San Bernardino, San Bernardino, California E: Child
 M CHR.: PLACE: SP: BIC
 DIED: 4 Aug 1855 PLACE:
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: SS:
 MARR: PLACE:

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Relationship to:

Husband Great granddaughter

Wife _____

Date prepared: 27 Dec 1996

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

27 Dec 1996

Page 2 of 2

HUSBAND George Washington WILKINS
 WIFE Catherine Augusta LOVETT

Yr of Birth 1822
 Yr of Birth 1823

CHILDREN (continued)

5. NAME: Alsina Elizabeth WILKINS

---- BORN: 7 May 1856 PLACE: Spanish Fork,Utah,Utah
 F CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 10 Jan 1926 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah
 BUR.: PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah
 SPOUSE: George Henry BRIMHALL
 MARR: 28 Dec 1874 PLACE: Salt Lake City,Salt Lake,Utah

B: 22 May 1864
 E: 22 Feb 1874
 SP: BIC
 SS: 28 Dec 1874 SLAKE

6. NAME: Lucy Angenetta WILKINS

---- BORN: 14 Mar 1858 PLACE: Spanish Fork,Utah,Utah
 F CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 2 Jun 1943 PLACE:
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Carl Alfred MARCUSSEN
 MARR: 28 Jan 1877 PLACE:

B: 30 Sep 1866
 E: 18 Jan 1877
 SP: BIC
 SS:

7. NAME: Joseph Emmons WILKINS

---- BORN: 23 Oct 1860 PLACE: Spanish Fork,Utah,Utah
 M CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 29 Aug 1928 PLACE:
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Armintha Achsa WILSON
 MARR: 13 Sep 1883 PLACE:

B: 5 Jun 1869
 E: 13 Sep 1883
 SP: BIC
 SS: 13 Sep 1883

8. NAME: Albert William WILKINS

---- BORN: 11 Mar 1863 PLACE: .Utah,Utah
 M CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 28 May 1937 PLACE:
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Mary Ellen DUDLEY
 MARR: 18 Mar 1889 PLACE:

B: 5 Aug 1899
 E: 15 Oct 1901
 SP: BIC
 SS:

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

HUSBAND Jesse KNIGHT

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BORN: 6 Sep 1845 PLACE: Nauvoo, Illinois
 CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 14 Mar 1921 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah
 BUR.: PLACE:
 MARR: 18 Jan 1869 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
 FATHER: Newell KNIGHT
 MOTHER: Lydia GOLDTHWAITE

B:
 E:
 SP:
 SS:

WIFE Amanda MCEWAN

BORN: 13 Nov 1851 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
 CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 15 Dec 1932 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah
 BUR.: PLACE:
 FATHER: John MCEWAN
 MOTHER: Amanda Melvina HIGBEE

B:
 E:
 SP:

CHILDREN

1. NAME: Lydia Minerva KNIGHT

---- BORN: 19 May 1870 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah
 F CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 28 Dec 1887 PLACE: Payson, Utah
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE:
 MARR: PLACE:

B:
 E:
 SP:
 SS:

2. NAME: Oscar Raymond KNIGHT

---- BORN: 8 Apr 1872 PLACE: Payson, Utah
 M CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 7 Feb 1947 PLACE: Raymond, Alberta, Canada
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Charlotte Maud HENINGER
 MARR: PLACE:

B:
 E:
 SP: BIC
 has other marriage(s)
 SS:

3. NAME: Jesse William KNIGHT

---- BORN: 20 Aug 1874 PLACE: Payson, Utah, Utah
 M CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 11 Mar 1956 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah
 BUR.: PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah
 SPOUSE: Lucy Jane BRIMHALL
 MARR: 18 Jan 1899 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah

B: 5 Jul 1888
 E: 28 Oct 1896 SLAKE
 SP: BIC
 SS: 18 Jan 1899 SLAKE

4. NAME: Amanda Inez KNIGHT

---- BORN: 8 Sep 1876 PLACE: Payson, Utah
 F CHR.: PLACE:
 DIED: 5 Jun 1937 PLACE: Provo, Utah
 BUR.: 8 Jun 1937 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah
 SPOUSE: Robert Eugene ALLEN
 MARR: 11 Jun 1902 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah

B:
 E:
 SP:
 SS: 11 Jun 1902 SLAKE

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Relationship to:

Husband _____

Wife _____

Date prepared: 27 Dec 1996

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

27 Dec 1996

HUSBAND Jesse KNIGHT
WIFE Amanda MCEWAN

Yr of Birth 1845
Yr of Birth 1851

CHILDREN (continued)

5. NAME: Jennie Pearle KNIGHT

---- BORN: 7 Nov 1885 PLACE: Payson, Utah

B:

F CHR.: PLACE:

E:

DIED: Mar 1976 PLACE:

SP: BIC

BUR.: PLACE:

SPOUSE: Willis Lester MANGUM

MARR: 6 Sep 1906 PLACE:

SS:

6. NAME: Addie Iona KNIGHT

---- BORN: 18 Dec 1891 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah

B:

F CHR.: PLACE:

E:

DIED: 7 May 1937 PLACE: Los Angeles, California

SP:

BUR.: PLACE:

SPOUSE: Knight Starr JORDAN

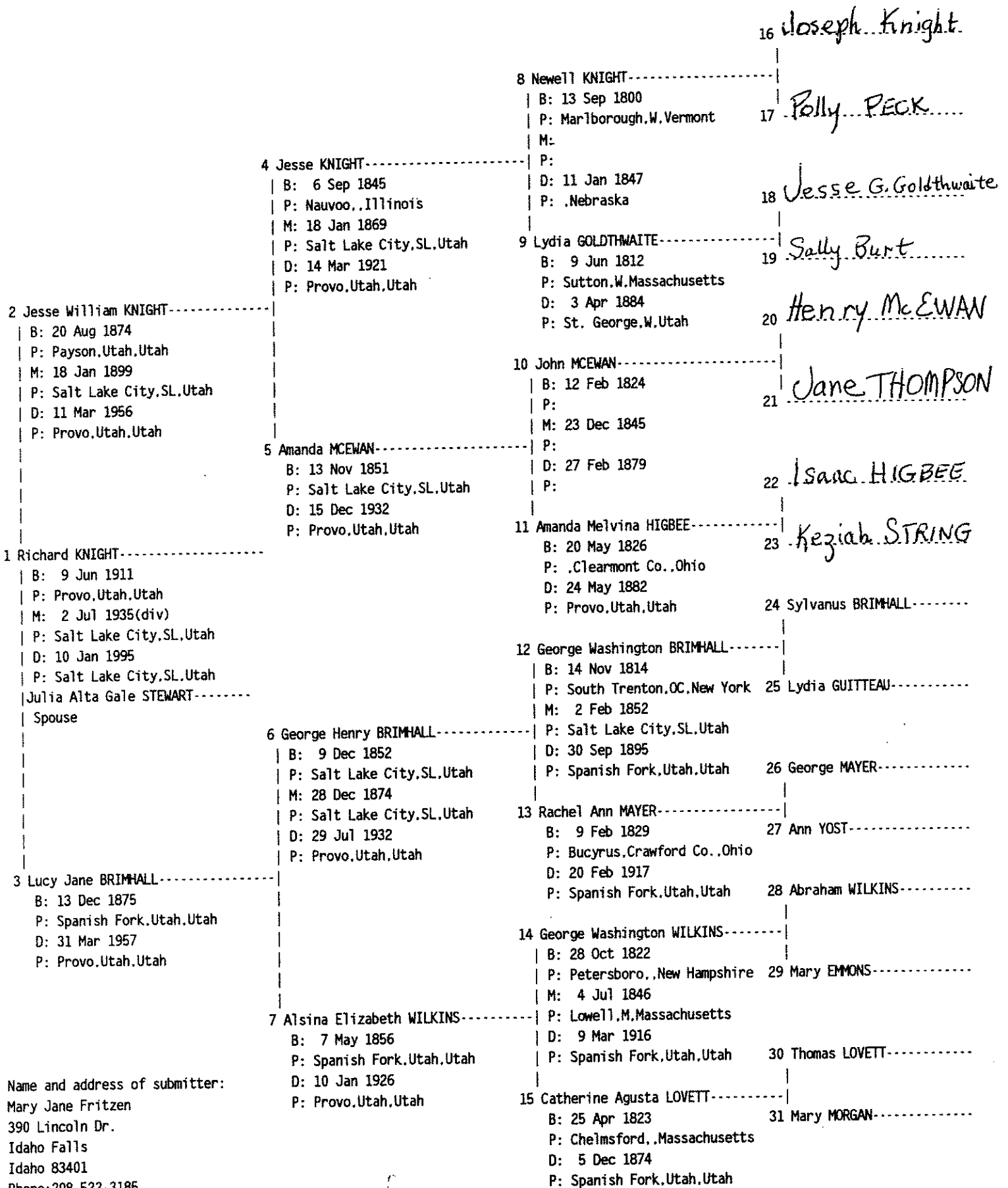
MARR: 1 Sep 1913 PLACE: Provo, Utah

SS:

PEDIGREE CHART

27 Dec 1996

Chart no. 1



Name and address of submitter:
 Mary Jane Fritzen
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 Idaho Falls
 Idaho 83401
 Phone: 208-522-3185

ANCESTRY CHART

27 Dec 1996

Page 1

Philip Staker Maycock KNIGHT

- Jesse William KNIGHT
 - Newell KNIGHT
 - Lydia GOLDTHWAITE
- Amanda MCEWAN
 - John MCEWAN
 - Amanda Melvina HIGBEE
- George Henry BRIMHALL
 - Sylvanus BRIMHALL
 - George Washington BRIMHALL
 - Lydia GUITTEAU
 - George MAYER
 - Rachel Ann MAYER
 - Ann YOST
- Lucy Jane BRIMHALL
 - Abraham WILKINS
 - George Washington WILKINS
 - Mary EMMONS
 - Elizabeth WILKINS
 - Thomas LOVETT
 - Catherine Agusta LOVETT
 - Mary MORGAN

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

HUSBAND George Henry BRIMHALL

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BORN: 9 Dec 1852 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah B: 4 Mar 1864
 CHR.: PLACE: E: 28 Dec 1874 EHOUS
 DIED: 29 Jul 1932 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah SS: 11 Sep 1885 LOGAN
 MARR: 11 Sep 1885 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah has other marriage(s)
 FATHER: George Washington BRIMHALL
 MOTHER: Rachel Ann MAYER

WIFE Flora MacDonald ROBERTSON

BORN: 14 Mar 1865 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah B: 8 Jun 1873
 CHR.: PLACE: E: 11 Sep 1885
 DIED: 1 May 1950 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SP:
 BUR.: PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah
 FATHER: James ROBERTSON
 MOTHER: Matilda GRAHAM

CHILDREN

1. NAME: Dean Robertson BRIMHALL B: 8 Jun 1899
 BORN: 11 Dec 1886 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah E: 11 Sep 1907
 M CHR.: PLACE: SP: BIC
 DIED: 14 May 1972 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Lila ECCLES
 MARR: 27 Aug 1917 PLACE: SS:

2. NAME: Fay BRIMHALL B: 5 Jun 1897
 BORN: 16 May 1889 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah E: 18 Aug 1909
 F CHR.: PLACE: SP: BIC
 DIED: 29 Aug 1972 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Julian Moses CUMMINGS
 MARR: 18 Aug 1909 PLACE: SS: 18 Aug 1909

3. NAME: Fawn BRIMHALL B: 5 Jun 1897
 BORN: 16 May 1889 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah E: 11 Sep 1912
 F CHR.: PLACE: SP: BIC
 DIED: 10 Oct 1960 PLACE:
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Thomas Evans MCKAY
 MARR: 11 Sep 1912 PLACE: SS: 11 Sep 1912

4. NAME: Burns Robertson BRIMHALL B: 1 Jul 1900
 BORN: 19 Jan 1892 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah E: 21 Dec 1917
 M CHR.: PLACE: SP: BIC
 DIED: 20 Sep 1976 PLACE: Ogden, Weber, Utah
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Alberta Mariah GROTEGUT
 MARR: 21 Dec 1917 PLACE: SS: 21 Dec 1917

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 Idaho 83401
 Phone: 208-522-3185

Relationship to:

Husband _____

Wife _____

Date prepared: 27 Dec 1996

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

27 Dec 1996

Page 2 of 2

HUSBAND George Henry BRIMHALL
 WIFE Flora MacDonald ROBERTSON

Yr of Birth 1852
 Yr of Birth 1865

CHILDREN (continued)

5. NAME: Afton Ruth BRIMHALL
 ---- BORN: 8 Apr 1895 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah B: 11 Jul 1903
 F CHR.: PLACE: E:
 DIED: 26 Dec 1969 PLACE: Provo SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Eugene CRANDALL SS:
 MARR: 25 Jan 1921 PLACE:

6. NAME: Paul Robertson BRIMHALL
 ---- BORN: 9 Jun 1898 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah B: 26 Aug 1906
 M CHR.: PLACE: E:
 DIED: 30 Jul 1977 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah SP:
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Margaret Viola HEINBACK SS:
 MARR: 11 May 1931 PLACE:

7. NAME: Alta BRIMHALL
 ---- BORN: 23 Jul 1901 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah B: Child
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: Child
 DIED: 25 Apr 1903 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: SS:
 MARR: PLACE:

8. NAME: Golden Henry BRIMHALL
 ---- BORN: 12 Aug 1906 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah B: 27 Dec 1914
 M CHR.: PLACE: E:
 DIED: PLACE: SP:
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Bessie SMITH SS:
 MARR: 2 Nov 1935 PLACE:

9. NAME: Areo Robertson BRIMHALL
 ---- BORN: 3 Aug 1909 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah B: 12 Aug 1917
 M CHR.: PLACE: E:
 DIED: 16 Jul 1980 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: SS:
 MARR: PLACE:

FAMILY GROUP RECORD-

Page 1 of 3

HUSBAND Lafayette Hinckley HOLBROOK-

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BORN: 15 Jul 1877 PLACE: Fillmore, Millard, Utah B: 3 Nov 1888
 CHR.: PLACE: E: 16 Jun 1897
 DIED: 6 Aug 1969 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SP: BIC
 BUR.: 9 Aug 1969 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah SS: 15 May 1901 SLAKE
 MARR: 15 May 1901 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
 FATHER: Lafayette HOLBROOK
 MOTHER: Emily Angelena HINCKLEY

WIFE Alsina Elizabeth BRIMHALL

BORN: 16 Dec 1876 PLACE: Spanish Fork, Utah, Utah B: 3 Sep 1885
 CHR.: PLACE: E: 11 May 1900 SLAKE
 DIED: 26 Jul 1960 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SP:
 BUR.: 29 Jul 1960 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah
 FATHER: George Henry BRIMHALL
 MOTHER: Alsina Elizabeth WILKINS

CHILDREN

1. NAME: Raymond Brimhall HOLBROOK
 --- BORN: 16 Mar 1902 PLACE: Raymond, Alberta, Canada B: 14 Aug 1910
 M CHR.: PLACE: E: 20 Jun 1923
 DIED: 24 May 1989 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Esther Ruth HAMILTON-193
 MARR: 24 Aug 1928 PLACE: SS: 24 Aug 1928

2. NAME: Rachel HOLBROOK
 --- BORN: 6 Dec 1903 PLACE: Raymond, Alberta, Canada B: 17 Dec 1911
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 25 May 1927
 DIED: 17 Jun 1946 PLACE: Manti, Sanpete, Utah SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE: Manti, Sanpete, Utah
 SPOUSE: Robert Clair ANDERSON
 MARR: 25 May 1927 PLACE: SS: 25 May 1927

3. NAME: George Blaine HOLBROOK
 --- BORN: 8 Apr 1906 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah B: 27 Dec 1914
 M CHR.: PLACE: E: 27 Mar 1925
 DIED: 2 Aug 1924 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE:
 MARR: PLACE: SS:

4. NAME: Jennie HOLBROOK
 --- BORN: 3 Mar 1908 PLACE: Provo, Utah, Utah B: 23 Jul 1916
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 11 Jun 1930
 DIED: PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Delbert Valentine GROBERG
 MARR: 11 Jun 1930 PLACE: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah SS: 11 Jun 1930 SLAKE

FAMILY GROUP RECORD-53

24 Jan 1997

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HUSBAND Lafayette Hinckley HOLBROOK-
 WIFE Alsina Elizabeth BRIMHALL-

Yr of Birth 1877
 Yr of Birth 1876

CHILDREN (continued)

5. NAME: Mary HOLBROOK-
 --- BORN: 2 Mar 1910 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah B: 14 Apr 1918
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 27 May 1932
 DIED: 19 Jun 1977 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Benjamin Alva MAXWELL
 MARR: 27 May 1932 PLACE: SS: 27 May 1932

6. NAME: Ruth HOLBROOK
 --- BORN: 8 Jan 1912 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah B: 18 Jan 1920
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 27 May 1932
 DIED: 16 Dec 1983 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Francis Ray BROWN-
 MARR: 27 May 1932 PLACE: SS: 27 May 1932

7. NAME: Elizabeth HOLBROOK-
 --- BORN: 9 Feb 1914 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah B: 19 Mar 1922
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 19 Sep 1934
 DIED: PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Alonzo Kay BERRY-
 MARR: 19 Sep 1934 PLACE: SS: 19 Sep 1934

8. NAME: Jean HOLBROOK
 --- BORN: 7 Oct 1915 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah B: Child
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: Child
 DIED: 26 Aug 1923 PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE:
 MARR: PLACE: SS:

9. NAME: Helen HOLBROOK
 --- BORN: 8 Jul 1917 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah B: 12 Jul 1925
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 1 Aug 1941
 DIED: PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Cariyle A. DAHLQUIST
 MARR: 1 Aug 1941 PLACE: MRIN: 60
 SS: 1 Aug 1941

10. NAME: Vera HOLBROOK-
 --- BORN: 29 Oct 1918 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah B: 14 Nov 1926
 F CHR.: PLACE: E: 5 Jun 1941
 DIED: PLACE: SP: BIC
 BUR.: PLACE:
 SPOUSE: Maurice King HENINGER
 MARR: 5 Jun 1941 PLACE: SS: 5 Jun 1941

FAMILY GROUP RECORD-53

24 Jan 1997

Page 3 of 3

HUSBAND Lafayette Hinckley HOLBROOK
 WIFE Alsina Elizabeth BRIMHALL

Yr of Birth 1877
 Yr of Birth 1876

CHILDREN (continued)

11. NAME: Alsina Elaine HOLBROOK

---- BORN: 11 Aug 1920 PLACE: Provo,Utah,Utah

B: 12 Aug 1928

F CHR.: PLACE:

E: 21 Dec 1938

DIED: PLACE:

SP: BIC

BUR.: PLACE:

SPOUSE: John Arnold HAYMORE

MARR: 21 Dec 1938(div) PLACE:

SS: 21 Dec 1938

Children and Posterity

Richard Knight

[newspaper obituary] Richard Knight, age 83, passed away January 10, 1995 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

He was born on June 9, 1911 in Provo, Utah, a son of Jesse William and Jennie Brimhall Knight. He married [Julia Alta] Gale Stewart of Logan in the Salt Lake LDS Temple on July 2, 1935. They were later divorced.

He attended schools in Provo City, graduating from Brigham Young University. He filled a mission for the Church of Jesus Chrsit of Latter-day Saints in South Africa. He was involved in ranching, mining and real estate. He had a great love of music and was an accomplished pianist, organist and saxaphone player. He also had a great love for horses.

He is survived by five sons and four daughters; Richard S. (Ruth) Knight; W. Stan (Esther) Knight; N. Boyd (Kathy) Knight; Paul Knight; E. John (Sandy) Knight; Jennie Wightman; Laura (Mark) Ulrich; Kathy (John) Tadge; Dixie (Chris) Schiffman; 52 grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by an infant son, Jesse; and a brother, Phillip S. Knight.

Funeral services will be on Friday, January 13, 1995 at 11 a.m. at the Berg Drawing Room Chapel. Friends may call at the Berg Mortuary of Provo, 185 E. Center on Friday, 9 a.m. to the time of service. Interment Provo City Cemetery.

From Aunt Jennie's notes:

[Richard] Born at Provo, Utah 9 June 1911. He weighed seven pounds. He has large brown eyes; his hair is light. Blessed by Lafayette Holbrook 24 July 1911. Baptized by George E. Sangren 15 June 1919. Confirmed by Albert Manwaring (bishop) at Sacrament meeting 15 June 1919. Passed sarament for first time at the fifth ward 12 Oct. 1923, Sunday School. Sealed to us in the Salt Lake Temple March 26, 1924 by Apostle George F. Richards, president of the Temple.

Schooling commenced at Brigham Young University Sept. 1917; graduated June 9, 1937. Ordained a deacon by Jesse Wm. Knight 22 July 1923. Ordained an Elder by Ernest Wilkins 15 June 1930.

Married to Julia Alta Gale Stewart 2 July 1935 by George F. Richards at Salt Lake Temple. Julia Alta Gale Stewart daughter of Mable Richards Stewart who was born in Fielding Utah. Willie Heleman Stewart born in Logan April 9. Gale was born in Logan, Utah January 18, 1915.

Endowed at Salt Lake Temple 19 June 1937; patriarchal blessing by Joseph B. Keeler, 10 May 1931. Mission to South Africa, called May 5th, went 25 June 1931.

Released from mission Feb. 11, 1934. Arrived home in May 1934, having been around the world with his mission companion John Daulton.

[newspaper obituary, Deseret News, Sun. 12. 49]: MINK CREEK, Ida.--
Funeral services for Jesse Wells Knight, five-months-old son of Richard and Gale Stewart Knight, will be conducted Monday at 1 p.m. in the Mink Creek Ward chapel, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, by Bishop J. Charles Christensen.

Friends may call at the family home in Mink Creek, Sunday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock, and Monday until time of services. Burial will be in the Logan City Cemetery.

He was born Jan. 19, 1949 at Preston, Ida., and died Friday [10th June 1949] in a Preston hospital.

Survivors include his parents, of Mink Creek; brothers and one sister, Richard S., William Stanford, N. Boyd, J. Paul and Jennie Gale Knight, all of Mink Creek; grandfathers, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Knight, Provo, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stewart, Logan.

Phillip Knight

[newspaper obituary] Phillip S. Knight, beloved husband, father and "Papa," age 78, returned to his Heavenly Father October 9, 1993. He passed away in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Born February 28, 1915 in Salt Lake City to Jesse William Knight and Lucy Jane Brimhall. He married Ellen Binns Knight in the Salt Lake LDS Temple on January 18, 1937. They spent 56 wonderful years together.

Phillip graduated from BYU with a BS degree, and received his MBA from Stanford University. He was active in the LDS Church throughout his life. He served in World War II. He was a prominent Provo businessman for many years, owning and operating Knight's Men Shop. He served on the board of the Department of Water Resources for 19 years. He was serving his second term as chairman of the board. He was actively engaged in land development and mining. He was a member of the Provo Chamber of Commerce and Rotarians.

Phillip lived life to the fullest, traveling extensively with his eternal companion. He loved to fish, hunt and swim. Phillip was the last of the true gentlemen, living his life with dignity. His life was rich with a multitude of friends.

He is survived by five children: Launa, Calif.; Robert, Salt Lake City; William, Provo; Mary Lynn and husband Robert Stewart, Ariz; Jesse and wife Michele, Salt Lake City; eight grandsons and one granddaughter; and five great-grandchildren. We love you Dad.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday, October 13, 1993, 12 noon at the Hillside Chapel, 2000 North 1500 East, Provo. Friends and family may call at the Berg Funeral Home on Tuesday, October 12, from 6-8 p.m. and on Wednesday, from 10 a.m.-12 noon prior to services at the chapel. Interment, American Fork Cemetery.

From Aunt Jennie's Book of Remembrance:

[Philip] Born at Salt Lake City 28 Feb. 1915. His mother died an hour or so after his birth at the L.D.S. Hospital. Baptized by Raymond B. Holbrook 29 April 1923. Confirmed by Lafayette H. Holbrook (at Sacrament Meeting) 29 April 1923. Philip was the first person Raymond baptized. It was on Sunday p.m. at 3:30 in baptismal font at the Utah Stake Administration building on 29 April 1923. His papa (J.W. Knight) and Richard were there.

Schooling commenced at B.Y.U. Training School 1921. Graduated June 10, 1936. Married to Ellen Binns Jan. 18, 1937 by George F. Richards at Salt Lake Temple. Ellen Binns was born Oct. 13, 1913 at American Fork. [She] Graduated B.Y.U. June 10, 1936.

Appendix 1

Chronology

Chapter I.

- 1845 6 Sep. Jesse Knight (Will's father) born, Nauvoo, Ill. *(See charts, Chapter XII.)
- 1850 3 Oct. Jesse Knight, 5, with his mother Lydia, a widow and some family, reached Salt Lake City (SLC) and settled there. Lydia taught school.
- 1851 13 Nov. Amanda McEwan (Will's mother) born, Salt Lake City.*
- 1852 9 Dec. George Henry Brimhall (Jennie's father) born, Salt Lake City.*
- 1856 7 May Alsina Elizabeth Wilkins (Jennie's mother) born, Spanish Fork, Utah.*
- 1857 Jessie's mother (Will's grandmother, Lydia G. Knight) and her family moved to Provo.
- 1860 Knight family (including Will's father) moved to Payson; Lydia married to James McClellan.
- 1869 18 Jan. Jesse Knight and Amanda McEwan (Will's parents) are married, Endowment House, Salt Lake City.
- 1874 20 Aug. Jesse William Knight (Uncle Will) born, Payson, Utah; 2nd son (and third child) of Jesse and Amanda Knight.*
- 5 Dec. Catherine Lovett Wilkins (Jennie's grandmother), mother of Alsina Elizabeth (Jennie's mother), died Spanish Fork.
- 28 Dec. George H. Brimhall and Alsina Wilkins (Jennie's parents) are married, Endowment House, SLC.
- 1875 Brigham Young Academy opened, Provo. Karl G. Maeser, principal teacher; George H. Brimhall (Jennie's father) enrolled.
- 13 Dec. Lucy Jane Brimhall (Jennie) born, Spanish Fork, in one-room adobe house built by her father.
- 1876 George Washington Wilkins (Jennie's grandfather) had been called on mission, so Jennie's parents moved into his home to care for his children.
- 4 July U.S. centennial.
- 16 Dec. Alsina Elizabeth Brimhall (Jennie's sister) born, Wilkins home, Spanish Fork.
- 1877 George H. Brimhall (GHB) received normal diploma from BYA; he taught in Spanish Fork.
- 1878 25 Oct. George Washington Brimhall (Jennie's brother Wash) born, Spanish Fork in new house George H. Brimhall had built across road from his boyhood home.
- 1879 During childhood Jennie and Sina played together freely outdoors; enjoy dolls, mud pies, wild flowers.
- 1880 18 June Mark Henry Brimhall (Jennie's brother) born in new home.

- 1882 26 Apr Wells Lovett Brimhall (Jennie's brother) born in new home. By this time GHB was principal of Spanish Fork schools. Sina and Jennie attended school their father taught; then he tutored them at home; later the girls went to J.A. Rees Grammar School, Spanish Fork.
- 1883 21 Oct. Milton Albert (Jennie's brother) born; his mother (Alsina E. W. Brimhall) critically ill.
- 1883-1887 GHB, superintendent of Utah County schools.
- 1884 8 Jan Milton Albert died; his mother Alsina, after high fever, lost her capacities. Aunt Gustie (Alsina W.'s older sister, born 1851, married to John W. Snell in 1868) tended the children with her daughter Cassie at GHB home. GHB purchased a home in town on a hill. He was superintendent Provo schools and Utah County schools, and began teaching in a Provo elementary school.
- 1 Aug. Lucy Jane was baptized.
- 1885 1 Sep. GHB received his first salary from BYA.
 3 Sep. Sina (Jennie's sister) baptized.
 11 Sep. GHB married Flora Robertson, SLC Endowment House.
 14 Nov. Alsina W. (Jennie's mother) was hospitalized in state mental institution, Provo, in its first year of operation.
 GHB family moved to Provo; girls attended Central (Parker) School where GHB was teacher.
 GHB re-elected superintendent Utah County district schools.
 Church was appealing court rulings about bigamy laws. Pres. John Taylor had to go underground due to persecution; during next 3-4 years most L.D.S. Church leaders in hiding.
- 1886 11 Dec. Dean Robertson Brimhall (Jennie's brother) born to GHB and Flora, Provo.
 GHB was on BYA faculty; teachers served under challenging conditions.
 GHB built home in Provo on 1st West & 1st North.
- 1887 Prophet John Taylor died in exile. U.S. government confiscated most L.D.S. Church property.
- 28 Dec. Lydia Minerva (Will's sister), first child of Jesse Knight, died, age 17, Payson.
- 1888 Utah county teachers enjoyed summer outings which combined instruction with family recreation.
 GHB was made superintendent Provo City schools.

- 1889 7 March Flora (Jennie's stepmother) summoned to court on charge of cohabitation. Jennie and Sina told truth in court.
 20 April GHB tried in court; judge suspended his sentence.
 Wilford Woodruff sustained as LDS Prophet.
 "Y.W. Journal" (forerunner of "Improvement Era") is begun.
 First general Relief Society conference held, SLC.
- 1890 6 Oct. Manifesto accepted.

Chapter II.

- 1890 Jesse and Amanda Knight (Will's parents) moved from Payson to Provo for Brigham Young Academy (BYA).
 J. Will (Jennie's husband), 16, entered B.Y.A. while Karl G. Maeser was principal.
 Sina (and Jennie?) lived with grandparents in Spanish Fork for a few years.
- 1891 In about 1891 Jennie B. completed 8th grade at Central School. Jennie came when GHB was head of BYA Preparatory (secondary) School. The family had a little 2-room house on 1st West between 3rd and 4th North, Provo.
- 1892 Hard times. Sina attended 14th Ward School, SLC, as "Sina Wilkins."
 BYA moved to its new building; honored Karl G. Maeser, who retired 4 Jan. Benjamin Cluff new principal.
 Relief Society was incorporated.
- 25 May GHB received degree, Bachelor of Pedagogy, BYA. He was principal Normal Dept. in charge of Preparatory School, and Assistant Professor of Pedagogy.
- 1893 6 April Salt Lake Temple dedicated.
- 1894 J. Will Knight, 20, graduated from BYA Commercial Dept. He was in sports and an enthusiastic student. He then farmed for two years in Milford, Utah. He joined his father mining in Tintic district.
- 1895 30 June George Washington (Grandpa) Brimhall died.
 Jennie B. graduated from BYA after 4-year course.
 In fall she went to Bluff City, San Juan County, with Vilate Elliott to teach in District school. Miss Elliott was principal and Jennie her assistant in Primary Dept. In spring she returned to Provo.
- 1896 Utah admitted as state.
 J. Will began working for his father in Humbug mine.
 Aug. Strike of rich ore at Humbug: gold, silver, lead.
 Fall J. Will went on Mission to Great Britain.

Jennie B. taught 3rd and 4th grades at BYA, but because of poor health, stopped at Christmas and went with Knight family for 8 weeks to California.

Chapter III.

- 1896 27 Oct. J. Will sent as missionary to Great Britain, where he serves in England, Jersey, and Guernsey Islands for 2 years.
- 1897 GHB served short term mission (23 July to 29 Aug.) in Colorado.
Sina received degree in Pedagogy from BYA.
Fay Holbrook (Sina's future husband) served mission to New Zealand;
Sina taught school at Springville.
- Fall Jennie B. taught Primary dept. at Academy until she contemplated a trip to Europe with her friend Inez Knight. Her bishop J.B. Keeler asked if she will go as a missionary. She said yes if called. Bishop Keeler wrote to Pres. W. Woodruff, who authorized it.
Golden Jubilee of Utah Pioneers.
- 1898 1 April Inez Knight and Jennie Brimhall were called by Pres. Edward Partridge of Utah Stake to serve mission to great Britain.
- 2 April Elder David John of Utah Stake presidency set Jennie apart.
- 21 April Inez and Jennie arrived in Liverpool along with several elders. Both sisters assigned to labor in Cheltenham conference, which was subsequently named Bristol conference.
- 23 April At first open-air meeting (at Oldham) it was announced that real live Mormon women from Utah would speak at conference next day. They spoke to a crowded hall, and were harrassed. Representing young, intelligent, modest women, they sincerely testified that Mormonism was true. From Oldham they went to Bradford and first spoke in open-air. Then to Manchester where they held their first cottage meeting, then to Birmingham, Cheltenham, Bristol.
- In May and June Inez and Jennie were given leave to travel to continent with missionary Elders (Inez's brothers) Raymond Knight and J. Will Knight, and Elder William T. Noall, Cheltenham conference president and his wife. They visited France, Switzerland, Germany, Belgium, Holland, seeing sights and Saints. They then returned and preached in Britain.
- Jennie was released in October due to her family's concern for her health. Nov. 12. She departed from England with Will in a party of 36 Saints. They arrived in Utah 9 Dec.

Chapter IV.

1899

- 18 Jan. Jennie was married to Jesse William Knight, Salt Lake Temple. They resided in Provo, 390 E. Center.
L.H. Holbrook (Fay, missionary in New Zealand) in a letter asked Sina to marry him.
GHB acted as president BYA, as its president B. Cluff led Zarahemla expedition to South America.
- May Inez (Jennie's sister-in-law and mission companion) was released and returned to Provo. She expressed gratitude her companions "were such as to help me to use to the best advantage my opportunities. A sweet spirit of love and unity existed between us...."
Jennie B. received her Pedagogy degree presented by General Church Board of Education. Her favorite studies: history, psychology, poetry.

Chapter V.

Shortly after marriage, J. Will went to Canada with his brother Ray, where they acquired a large tract of land and became ranchers. Will built a fine ranch home 15 miles east of Cardston, and had charge of first Knight ranch, Bar K2, with 4,000 steers, 30,000 acres of land covered with grass, a lake, and wild flowers, with wild game.

1900

Sina took leave of absence (from teaching) in May to tour with her fiance Fay and others at close of his mission.

Jesse Knight (Will's father) visited Canada, and agreed to build first beet sugar factory in Canada. In June Amanda McEwan Knight, Will's mother, visited Inez and Raymond Knight, missionaries, in London, England, and she attended meetings of National Council of Women there.

Ray Knight (Will's brother) moved to Alberta, Canada. The town Raymond was named in his honor. He became a rodeo judge and performer.

1901

- 16 Feb. Funeral for Karl G. Maeser, Salt Lake City; train brought students from BYA to attend it.
- 15 May Sina and Fay were married, Salt Lake Temple. They moved to Canada to join Will and Jennie.
- 10 Oct. Ward formed at new town of Raymond. Will was ordained High Priest by John W. Taylor at Raymond, and set apart as first bishop of Raymond Ward.

- Jennie joined him and they moved into 3rd house finished in new town of Raymond. Jennie was supervisor YLMIA (Young Ladies Mutual Improvement Association), east section Alberta Stake. Will supervised locating about 1500 people on lands and selecting home sites. They entertained friends and relatives.
- 1902
 16 May Raymond B. Holbrook born to Sina and Fay, Canada.
 11 June Inez Knight was married to R. Eugene Allen.
 Beet sugar factory was completed.
- 1903
 Feb. Jennie, Will, GHB, other relatives were in California, helping GHB recover health.
 25 April Little Alta Brimhall (Jennie's half-sister) died in runaway team accident in Utah.
 Taylor Stake organized. Will chosen 2nd counselor to Heber S. Allen, president. Will played active role in ranching, farming, beet-raising for Knight Sugar Co.
 6 Dec. Rachel Holbrook was born at Raymond.
 (Fay's cattle were frozen. George H. Brimhall installed president Brigham Young University, its name changed from Brigham Young Academy.)
- 1904
 Fay and Sina returned to Provo. Fay went away to medical school, but the next year returned to live in Provo.
- 1905
 6 Sep. Jennie Knight (Will's sister) was married to W. Lester Mangum.
- 1906
 8 April George Blaine Holbrook born (to Sina and Fay) on chicken farm, Provo.
- 1907
 After the sugar factory was finished and running, Will and Jennie returned to live in Utah in 1907.

Chapter VI.

- 1907
 Will and Jennie returned to Provo where he joined mining, as vice president of most of Knight Investment companies and supervisor of many mines.
 June Jennie B. traveled with relatives to Niobrara, Neb. and Ponca Village to locate grave of Grandpa Knight and little Bennie Mayer. [Niobrara is a small town in Knox County, northeast Nebraska along the Missouri River, near South Dakota.]
- 1908
 16 Jan. Site dedicated for Maeser Memorial Building (BYU).
 3 March Jennie Holbrook (Jennie's niece) was born on farm.

- Will was 2nd counselor to Joseph B. Keeler, president Utah Stake.
Jennie B. was Utah Stake YLMIA president, for eight years, during 3 years of which she was BYU matron (without pay).
- 1909 9 Sep. Wells L. Brimhall (Jennie's brother) was married to Fern Smoot.
(no date). Governor William Spry appointed J. Will to State Board of Directors to Panama Pacific Exposition held in San Francisco and San Diego.
Rachel and Raymond Holbrook (Sina's children) liked to visit Aunt Jennie and bathe in her big tub.
Will, candidate for governor of Utah, lost with party.
- 1910 March When Mary Holbrook was born at home, Aunt Jennie took her niece Jennie Holbrook to Eureka.
- 1911 Jennie, Will, Sina & Fay had lunch with Grandpa Wilkins in Spanish Fork. Fay and Sina moved into clinker brick home in Provo; Fay worked as a mining representative, later as salesman for Knight Woolen Mills.
- 11 Apr Jennie to Wash (her brother): "I had a letter today telling me of a fine baby that is for adoption, but it is so little and young. I don't know what I will do about it. If I get a child I am sure it would be treated as my very own would be, and no one could do more than that....We have a Pierce Arrow now that we have sold the Buick. We ran the Buick over 5,000 miles last summer."
- 9 June Richard (Jennie's adopted son) born, Provo.

(no date but after 1907: "We built a large brick house, 289 E. Center Street, where we lived for over 30 years.")
- 1912 Ruth Holbrook born.
- 30 May Maeser Memorial Building dedicated, BYU.
- 1914 9 Feb. Elizabeth Holbrook born.
(no date) Will began to play tennis, and later won 2 trophies. He liked hunting, fishing, tennis.
Will chosen member Utah State Agricultural College board.
- 1915 28 Feb. Philip (Jennie's second adopted son) born, SLC.
- Sep. Mutual Isle (Stake YLMIA summer home) dedicated.
7 Oct. Jean Holbrook (Jennie's niece) born, Provo.

- 1916 Will elected to Utah State Senate (Democrat) for two terms, 1916-20. When released as president of Utah Stake YLMIA at about this time, Jennie served in the stake Relief Society.
- 1917 8 July Helen Holbrook (Jennie's niece) born.
1918 29 Oct. Vera Holbrook (Jennie's niece) was born.
During World War I Jennie was vice president Utah Council for Defense; she was vice chairman Utah County.Chapter Red Cross for 5 years.
- 1919 26 Oct. Utah Stake presidency reorganized; Will 1st counselor to Pres. T. N. Taylor.
Jennie represented Utah at National Peace Conference in Philadelphia.
- 1920 11 Aug. Alsina Elaine Holbrook (Jennie's niece) born.
- Chapter VII.
- 1921 1 April Jennie sustained as first counselor to Relief Society President Clarissa S. Williams. (She served until 1928). She would travel much.
26 April Geo. H. Brimhall (father) ended tenure as president of BYU and became President Emeritus. Franklin S. Harris was president until 1945.
- 1922 Jennie went to Canada on Relief Society work.
- 1923 Jean Holbrook (niece) was seriously injured in accident, and Will administered to her. She died while Will and Jennie were in Canada for dedication of Cardston Temple.
- 16-23 May Jennie went with Amy Lyman to Washington D.C., Social Welfare Convention.
- 1924 2 Aug. Jennie returned from conferences in Arizona to Utah funeral services for Blaine Holbrook, 18 (nephew).
- 1925 May Jennie attended International Council of Women, Washington, D.C. with other Relief Society representatives.
13 Dec. Jennie's 50th birthday celebrated at home of Fay and Sina.
- 1926 10 Jan. Alsina Elizabeth Wilkins Brimhall (Jennie's mother) died, Provo, with family present.
Jennie went to conference in LeGrande, Ore.
- 1927 25 May Rachel Holbrook (niece) married to R. Clair Anderson of Manti.

- 1928 24 Aug. Raymond Holbrook married Esther Ruth Hamilton.
7 Oct. Jennie released as 1st counselor to Relief Society President. Louise Yates Robison became president. Jennie now served on Relief Society general board.
- 1929 Jan. Relief Society magazine published biography of Pres. Louise Yates Robison by Jennie.
- 13 Nov. Amanda McEwan Knight (Will's mother) honored on 80th birthday.
1931 Richard Knight (son) served in South African Mission, 1931-34.
- 1932 29 July Jennie's father, George H. Brimhall, died, Provo.
15 Dec. Will's mother, Amanda McEwan Knight, died, Provo.
- 1935 2 July Richard (son) married Gale Stewart, S.L. Temple.
1936 19 June Richard Stewart Knight, son of Richard Knight, born; first grandchild for Will and Jennie.
Will became member of State Tax commission, continued til 1939.
- 1937 Philip (son) married Ellen Binns 18 Jan., Salt Lake Temple.
Richard Knight (son) graduated from BYU.
- 1938 Jennie taught lessons at many Relief Society conventions.
- 1939 Aug. They lived at 67 Hillside Ave., Salt Lake City.
Sep. Will gave up position as state tax commissioner.
- 8 Nov. Jennie completed more than 11 years on Relief Society board and resigned. She and Will returned to Provo.

Chapter VIII.

- 1940 Will wrote and published The Jesse Knight Family.
1942 Fay and Sina Holbrook moved to Salt Lake City.
1943
- 5 Nov. Jennie and Will wrote to Fawn Brodie.
- 1944 Will and Jennie were called to serve in Salt Lake Temple, where Will was counselor in presidency for 2 1/2 years until 1947. Will was second counselor to Temple president Stephen L. Chipman; upon death of Pres. Chipman, Joseph Fielding Smith became president and retained Will as counselor.

- While Philip was in military service, Ellen and children often visited Jennie and Will.
- Jennie B. Knight feted at Y Girls Reception, at home of Pres. and Mrs. Franklin S. Harris.
- 1945 Will and Jennie moved to Moyle Apartments, Salt Lake City.
Richard Knight (son) was a bishop at Mink Creek. Philip (son) was in military, non-combat; Smoot Brimhall (nephew) in Alabama.
Jennie and Will came to Idaho Falls Temple dedication.
Howard S. McDonald, BYU president, 1945-49.
- 1946 17 June Rachel Holbrook Anderson (niece) died, Manti. Uncle Will gave graveside dedication prayer.
- 1947 7 Feb. Wells (brother) died. Will's brother Ray died the same day in Canada.
20 Feb. Funeral for Fay's mother, Emily Angelena Hinckley Holbrook, 90; speakers included Will and George Albert Smith.
Utah celebrated the Pioneer centennial.
- Fall Will released from Temple presidency. He and Jennie were building new home in Edgemont [Provo].
- 1948 Will and Jennie have traveled much in U.S., Canada, Mexico.
Sina and Jennie were preparing GHB diaries for BYU library.
Jennie and Will moved this year into their new Edgemont home.
- 1949 18 Jan. Will and Jennie celebrated their 50th Wedding anniversary.
- 1951 Jennie received BYU Distinguished Alumni Award.
Ernest L. Wilkinson, president of BYU 1951-1964.
- 1953 Sina received BYU award for family living.
- 1954 Knight Mangum Hall at BYU named for Jennie B. Knight and Jennie Knight Mangum.

Appendix 2

Jesse William Knight
by J. Marinus Jensen

With such heritage as that given to Jesse William Knight, he had to disavow any right to fail in life. With an added environment of home, school, and church, such as fell to his lot, the achievement of success in life became a command. His had been a practical life, guided by ideals.

Jesse William Knight, the second son of Jesse and Amanda McEwan Knight, was born at Payson, Utah, August 20, 1874. His early life was spent with his family on their ranch near Payson, performing the duties incidental to ranch life. He early acquired an interest in horses, and was very fond of horse-back riding. In the horse races for which Payson is noted, he was often a jockey, sometimes riding his own horse and sometimes one of his father's.

Will attended the public schools of Payson until he was sixteen, when he moved with his parents to Provo and began his attendance at the Brigham Young Academy while Karl G. Maeser was still principal of the school. When the school moved from the Z.C.M.I. warehouse to its new quarters Will registered in the Commercial Department under the principalship of Joseph B. Keeler, and graduated from there in 1894, when he was nearly twenty years of age. During his years of attendance at the Academy, he learned to love the old school, and since that time has been happy in doing all he could for its welfare.

On leaving school he spent two years in farming near Milford, after which he returned to Provo and engaged in mining with his father. Together they discovered ore in the Humbug mine in Tintic. This was the beginning of the great success in the Knight mining operations.

In the fall of 1896 J. Will went on a Latter-day Saint mission to Great Britain, spending his time in the Cheltenham and Bristol conferences and on the Jersey and Guernesey islands. During the missionary period he had an opportunity of taking a trip to the continent in company with his brother, Ray, his sister, Inez, and some other friends, among whom was one especially interesting young woman, Lucy Jane Brimhall, daughter of Dr. George H. and Alsina Wilkins Brimhall. The two young women, the Misses Knight and Brimhall, were the first regularly called lady missionaries for the L.D.S. Church.

As good fortune or design would have it, J. Will and Miss Brimhall were both released from their missions in the latter part of Noember, 1898, arriving at their homes in Provo December 9 of that year. On January 18, 1899 these twain were made one in the Salt Lake Temple, President John R. Winder performing the marriage ceremony.

They moved into their home at 390 East Center, Provo. Shortly thereafter J. Will went to Canada with his brother, Ray, where they acquired a large tract of land and became ranchers. J. Will built a fine ranch home fifteen miles east of Cardston, Alberta, and had charge of the first Knight ranching interests there. This ranch, the Bar K 2, was stocked with about 4,000 head of steers, and consisted of some 30,000 acres of land covered with grass, lakes, and wild flowers. There was an abundance of wild game, consisting of chickens, ducks, and geese, which furnished sport for all.

Mrs. Knight joined him as soon as the house was completed. Here they entertained many friends and relatives from Utah, as well as some Canadian friends and officials. Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette H. Holbrook shared this home.

When the townsite of Raymond was located and settlers began to arrive, an ecclesiastical ward was organized by Apostle John W. Taylor and Stake President C. O. Card. Jesse William Knight was, on October 10, 1901, chosen to be the first Bishop, with Joseph Bevan and Ephraim Hicks as counselors.

The duties of the Bishop were somewhat difficult because of the pioneer conditions of the country. However, despite obstacles, he was successful in his work and was greatly beloved by his people. At the organization of the Taylor Stake on Sunday, October 30, 1903, he was chosen as second counselor to Heber S. Allen, the first president of Taylor Stake.

While in Canada he took an active part in ranching, farming and beet raising for the Knight Sugar Company. He returned to Provo in 1907, where he again engaged in mining, becoming vice president of most of the Knight Investment companies, and had active supervision of a number of the mines.

His mining work did not prevent his taking an active part in church and civic affairs. In 1908 when Joseph B. Keeler became Utah Stake President, he chose L. Holbrook as first counselor and J. William Knight as second counselor. Upon Brother Holbrook's moving to Salt Lake City, Brother Knight was chosen first counselor and Amos N. Merrill, second. This organization continued until October 26, 1919, when Thomas N. Taylor was made President of Utah Stake and J. William was chosen first counselor and S. P. Eggertsen, second. After holding this position for a number of years, Will resigned because of an appointment he received by Governor Henry H. Blood to be a member of the Utah State Tax Commission.

In September, 1939, he gave up his position as a Tax Commissioner and returned to his home in Provo, directing his attention to mining and other interests.

Projects in industrial pursuits, reclamation, and road building have always had a strong appeal for J. William; consequently he has been identified with many important moves in these various directions, prominent among which are the following companies: Provo Reservoir, The Utah Lake Irrigation, The Layton Sugar, Knight Sugar, Utah Ore Sampling, Ellison Ranching, and the Knight Investment.

Mr. Knight is a member of the American Mining Congress and has attended a number of its national meetings. He has taken much interest in political affairs and has been affiliated with the Democratic party. He was a delegate to the national convention held in St. Louis. In 1908 Jesse William Knight was the candidate for Governor of Utah. He was defeated with his party, but ran ahead of his ticket.

Under the appointment of Governor Spry he was a member of the State Board of Directors for the Panama-Pacific Exposition, a board that distinguished itself for its splendid business management. Under the appointment of Governor Bamberger, Will became a member of the Utah Agricultural College Board, a position from which he found it necessary to resign after two years of service because of his election to the State Senate.

On the death of his father in 1921 he was honored by being chosen a member of the Board of Trustees of the Brigham Young University and also of the Executive Committee,

which positions he held until the Board was dissolved in 1939 and the University was brought under the direct supervision of the Church Board of Education.

He served two terms in the Senate, working especially on three committees, Commerce and Industry, Appropriations, and Public Affairs. At a peace convention held in Salt Lake Tabernacle, on the occasion of President Woodrow Wilson's visit to Utah, he represented Commerce and Industry in his address. J. Will has worked consistently for prohibition and suffrage. It was fitting that he should be a member of the Legislature called in special session to ratify the Federal Amendment for Women's Suffrage.

Fond of out-door sports, he has found special pleasure in hunting, fishing, and tennis. He has received two trophies in tennis, the latter in 1940 in his sixty-sixth year....[At the age of Forty was about the time he began playing tennis. Athletic sports never fail to win his interest. Times unnumbered, he has been an official at athletic contests, serving for a long period on the Athletic Council of his Alma Mater and being still an active member thereof.

J. Will is fond of his wide circle of friends; he has an abounding good humor, a store of good points always finding a ready response....When the Boy Scout movement first started in Utah County, he was an officer and gave much valuable help to this worthy cause for many years.

The Will Knight family is a happy one. There are two sons. Richard was born June 9, 1911, at Provo. He filled an honorable mission to South Africa during the years 1931-1934 and returned home via the Orient, thus completing a trip around the world. Richard became a graduate of the Brigham Young University in 1937. He married Gale Stewart of Logan in the Salt Lake Temple July 2, 1935....Philip, their youngest son, was born at Salt Lake City, February 28, 1915. He graduated from Brigham Young University in 1936 and from Stanford Graduate School of Business in 1939. He married Ellen Binns of American Fork in the Salt Lake Temple January 18, 1937. She was a graduate of B.Y.U. in 1936.

(in J. W. Knight, The Jesse Knight Family, 1941.)



To all Persons to whom this Letter shall come:

This Certifies that the bearer
Elder Jesse William Knight is in full faith and
fellowship with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and by the Gen-
eral Authorities of said Church has been duly appointed a Mission to
Great Britain to Preach the Gospel and
administer in all the Ordinances thereof pertaining to his office.

And we invite all men to give heed to his Teachings and Counsels as a man of
God, sent to open to them the door of Life and Salvation - and to assist him in his
travels, in whatsoever things he may need.

And we pray God, The Eternal Father, to bless
Elder Knight and all who receive him
and minister to his comfort, with the blessings of Heaven and Earth, for time and
all eternity, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

SIGNED AT SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH,

October 27th, 1896 in behalf of said Church.

Wilford Woodruff

Geo. L. Cannon

Jos. F. Smith

First Presidency.

Appendix 3

Will writes about his parents, Jesse Knight and Amanda McEwan

by J. Will Knight

As a young boy, he [Jesse] knew nothing much but hardships such as herding cows barefooted, gathering pigweeds and sego roots as a help toward the family's meager food supply. His clothing consisted of coarse homespun cloth, sacks and made-over clothes....

Father had always maintained that he had difficulty in getting the girls to pay attention to him; he was backward and felt awkward in their presence. It was customary in his time to take the girls horseback riding with the girls riding back of the saddle on the same horse. His partner generally wished him to keep up with some of the other young men so that she might engage in a conversation with them. Such circumstances, of course, were embarrassing to him. However, he finally found a very fine young woman in the person of Amanda McEwan, who in spite of his awkwardness, appreciated his worth, and with whom he fell deeply in love. They soon became engaged and plans were made for their marriage in October, 1868, but in September he heard of the approach of the Union Pacific Railroad. He owned a wagon and yoke of oxen, and bought another ox team and a load of barley on credit, and went to meet the railroad.

He secured a job for himself and teams running a plow at \$20 per day. After working several months the wedding was again set for January 1st. He started home for this date in due time, but was snow-bound in Provo Canyon. His being unable to send word regarding his whereabouts made the occasion an anxious time for the bride to be, as well as himself. This again necessitated postponing the wedding, this time to January 18, 1869, when they were married in the Endowment house in salt Lake City.

On their return trip to Provo in their light spring wagon, one horse died before they reached their destination. It became necessary to borrow a horse to complete the journey.

The young couple had a home of their own, which they moved into. Jesse had made adobes and helped to lay the walls and finish two rooms. The home was located on 5th West, Provo, Utah. His wife had sewed rags and woven carpets to cover the floors. She had woven cloth for neighbors and with the proceeds bought material and made quilts. Although under 18 years of age, she was a real helpmate. She tailored the first suit her husband had after they were married.

Ranching

Will: Jesse Knight began his ranching business in a small way soon after he was married, by investing his earnings in lands and live stock, until he finally acquired a good sized ranch about two miles west of Payson, which he stocked with dairy cattle, horses, and equipment suitable for that kind of business. They made cheese and butter, thus giving the entire family plenty of work Here I might say our mother performed a most important work, as she managed the making of the cheese and butter, besides directing her own work for the family....She was also largely responsible for the management and education of the children as she possessed

ability in many lines. She was a good reader, having dramatic power to hold the attention of her listeners so that people young and old delighted to be in her company.

...[Jesse] relates that while living on the ranch working many hours a day he was asked to go into the saloon business where there would be less work and more money made. He consulted his wife about the venture; she said, very sternly, "I would rather eat bread and water all the days of my life than heave you go into such a business, for every dollar made that way is somebody's sorrow." He accepted her view and never went into the saloon business....

Religion

Will: Jesse Knight had not taken any part in religious activity in the Latter-day Saint Church; in fact he was very much opposed to it and had argued against it many times with his mother, Lydia Knight, who was very much devoted to it and its teachings.

[After a bout with severe illness of his children, Will's father Jesse wrote]:

"I prayed for forgiveness and help. My prayer was answered and I received a testimony. At the time Minnie was carried out for burial, Ray and Inez were too delirious to know of it, and Will was also sick in bed. Our trial was severe, indeed. Inez was sick a long time, and when the crisis came she was very low. Among the Elders who came to administer, one broke down and cried, saying he could not pray for a girl who was dead. But I never lost faith. In secret, I had promised the Lord that if He would spare her life, I would do all in my power to teach her the gospel and to rear her to do good. Inez was spared and this promise I faithfully kept."

Will continued: Jesse Knight believed that his parents, even though dead, had some influence in directing his destiny, some power in directing his life; and that the things of greatest concern to them was that he be always faithful to the church....His simple language was beautiful and full of trust in the Lord.

Inspired Prospector

Will: [Father] was not a geologist, but a prospector; he studied carefully the class of lime rock in which the ores of the other mines in that locality were formed, and used that as his guide in prospecting. One day he discovered what he felt was an excellent piece of mineral ground, and wanted to get it located at once...[Mr. Roundy] wrote the location notice for father and asked him what he was going to name the claim. "You called it a 'Humbug,' and that is good enough for me;" so it was named "Humbug" and the patent was secured under that name....

Jesse Knight found great difficulty in obtaining help from others on this mining venture but finally secured a loan of fifteen hundred dollars at 12% interest, giving a mortgage on our ranch at Payson to secure the loan. Work was then soon under way at the Humbug mining property.

Early in the Spring of 1896 I was working for the Utah Mines Company....My father did not like the idea of my working in the mines for other people, and he said that he wished I would quit and help him find a mine in the Humbug property. So, in accordance with his

wishes, I gave up my job and we erected a little one-room shack on the east slope of the Godiva mountain, near the Utah road.

We will someday save the credit of the Church

Will: One day while we were walking up the steep mountain side to do work in the Humbug claim, father said, "Will, I want to tell you something. We are going to have all the money that we want as soon as we are in a position to handle it properly. We will some day save the credit of the Church."

I took issue with father when he made that statement, because we were in debt greatly ourselves and I understood the Church was in debt probably over a million dollars. I said, "It seems ridiculous to talk that way," and argued considerably against his statement.

He replied, "Will, I don't want to quarrel with you about it, but I never had anything come to me with greater force than the impression that came to me at this time, and all I want you to do is remember what I am saying....He tried to impress his children that any money we should get should be used wisely, for he thought it was being shown to him for the purpose of doing good and building up the Church. He regarded the matter as a trusted stewardship....

The strike was made in August 1896.... Father said, "I have done the last day's work that I ever expect to do where I take another man's job from him. I expect to give employment and make labor from now on for other people." This statement was carried out literally, for thousands were employed after that by him.

Knightville

Will: In the spring of 1897 the town of Knightville was rapidly being built by the employees of Uncle Jesse's new mines....One day Jesse Knight, coming from the mountain, looked on the flat where Knightville was being settled and was prompted to build a meeting house there, which he immediately did. It was used not only as a church but for amusement recreations, giving the young people a place to be entertained without going to Eureka, where so many saloons and billiard halls existed. The first year of two the same building was also used for a school house....

Uncle Jesse Knight [as Father was known] was fearless in his stand for the things he thought fair and right. As an example, he paid his men 25 cents per day more than the regular wages in other mines, doing the same kind of work in order that they might rest Sundays without reduction in earnings. He met bitter opposition from the operators in the State and was dropped from the operators' organization because of his stand in these matters. A few years later other mines in the Tintic District found it was good economy to let their men have a day of rest, because they found men could do more work in six days than seven, the day of rest giving them new energy.

One of his first expenditures was the payment of back tithing. During his days of indifference to the Church he had paid no tithing. Now he made a liberal estimate of what he owned and paid it with interest...This done, he began looking about to see how he could magnify his stewardship in helping those in need. He began by making gifts and small loans on easy terms, but soon found that such a direct method was not the best way of truly helping

people. He concluded it would be better and wiser to establish industries, bolster up existing concerns, and otherwise provide employment. He was also interested in furthering education, especially along religious lines as exemplified in his contributions to Brigham Young University.

Appendix 4

Our Folks at Ponca Village

by Alsina Brimhall Holbrook

Let us recall the story of a band of pioneers -- our pioneers, that spent their Christmas at a Ponca Indian Village out in Nebraska. The winter was very cold. They were with the Saints at Winter Quarters awaiting the opportune time to continue their journey to their new home in the "Valleys of the Mountains." Word came to their prophet leader that one company had already left. He was sorry, for they were not really prepared for such a winter trip. He sent a company as messengers to follow them and persuade them to return. This rescue company was our folks. They found them. While the message was being delivered, a band of Indians on horseback came led by White Eagle, their chief.

He invited the rescue party to spend the winter at their village, "ten sleeps to the north." With the approval of Brigham Young they accompanied White Eagle and his men and found hospitality in the domain of their dark-skinned friends in whose veins also ran the blood of Israel.

The 31 of our folks were George and Ann Yost Mayer and six children; Lucian Nobel and five children; Chandler and Eunice Dunning Holbrook and five children; Newel and Lydia Goldthwaite Knight and seven children. The oldest of the men folks was 46 and the youngest was 39. The oldest of the ladies was 36 and the youngest 34. No aged people, just fathers and mothers with growing families ranging from less than a year to 17 years of age. Just anxious, God-fearing Saints in the "heat of the battle" of rearing those girls and boys in the face of present conditions and ever clinging to the hoped-for goal promised in the Valleys of the Mountains.

The boys and girls paired off naturally according to ages for play -- Rachel Ann Mayer, 17, and the two Noble sisters, 15, chummed and dreamed dreams of romance as girls always do.

Of course there was suffering to share with each other. When their captain Newell Knight left them and was buried at Ponca somewhere, there was mourning. When the young boy Lucian Gardurous died, Sally Knight and Catharine Mayer, his near-of-age friends, missed him so in their romps about the camp. The Mayer family grieved when their only son of four years left them. His resting place was near where Brother Knight was buried. Their Indian friends wept with those whose tears were many; but here are a few lines expressing the faith of these pioneers written by the son of Rachel Ann Mayer and your grandfather and great-grandfather [George H. Brimhall]:

Not backward, but onward and upward they looked;
A fire in each bosom was burning.
For the new land of promise the Lord had them booked
And they yearned with an Israelite yearning.