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THE OSCARSON FAMILIES

Genealogy and history of the ancestry and
descendants of two brothers:

Gustaf Emil Oscarson (1862-1949)
and
Theodore Hjalmar Oscarson (1872-1954)

Compiled by:
Roy W. Oscarson
W. Dean Belnap

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Robert K. Oscarson, President
423 South 1500 East
Pleasant Grove, Utah 84602

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CORRECTED SEQUENCE OF GENEALOGICAL FAMILY RECORD SHEETS

The Appendix of Genealogy Family Records comprising the last 13 pages of this book were not arranged in a meaningful sequence. To facilitate family coordination, please write in, on the lower right hand corner of each page an identifying number as given below. Use "HUSBAND" from the top line of each sheet as the identifying reference.

- Page 1. OSCAR AUGUST ANDERSSON
- Page 2. GUSTAF EMIL OSCARSON (1st Wife)
- Page 3. GUSTAF EMIL OSCARSON (2nd Wife)
- Page 4a. CARL PETER AKERLIND
- Page 4b. CARL PETER AKERLIND (Continued)
- Page 5. HJALMAR THEODORE OSCARSON
- Page 6. CARL ERIC ZETTERLUND
- Page 7. GUSTAF HARRY THEODORE OSCARSON
- Page 8. ERIC HJALMAR OSCARSON
- Page 9. WILFORD BELNAP
- Page 10. WILFORD DEAN BELNAP
- Page 11. HAL ROSS BELNAP
- Page 12. Extended Ancestry of Gustaf Emil and Hjalmar Theodore Oscarson.

OTHER CORRECTIONS:

On sheet 4b the death dates of Oscar Wilhelm Akerlind and that of his brother, Axel Frederick Akerlind are inter-changed. Their correct, respective death dates are as follows:

Axel Frederick Akerlind died 21 April 1949
Oscar Wilhelm Akerlind died 16 July 1949

On Genealogy Sheet #3 the birth-year of Dora Louisa Oscarson is incorrectly shown as 1915. The correct year of her birth is 1916.

(To be pasted on the inside of the back cover of THE OSCARSON FAMILIES book.)

CORRECTIONS - "THE OSCARSON FAMILIES"

The errors listed below appear in the book, "THE OSCARSON FAMILIES."
Corrections are indicated as follows:

- Page 2. Reference to: "...thanks for numerous contributions of Maxine Blenap." Her name is properly spelled Maxine Belnap.
- Page 2. Reference to: "The acquiring and compiling of the extensive genealogical records of the OSCARSON FAMILIES which are a significant part of this book, etc."
Correction: This refers to a comprehensive genealogical compilation of the Oscarson Families, covering three centuries, for which all Temple ordinances have been completed. Because of their large volume, these were printed and distributed to family members as a separate package and WERE NOT INCLUDED WITHIN THIS BOOK. Only the Genealogy Records (Family Group Sheets) of the four latest generations are included in the back of the book.
- Page 11 and Family Group Sheets #1, #2, #3. Variances appear in the baptismal date of Gustaf Emil Oscarson, as follows:
Page 11 shows his baptismal date as 28 April 1889. (Taken from Page 59, "The History of the Scandinavian Mission" by Andrew Jensen, Ass't Church Historian 1927)
Group sheet #3 also carries this date.
Family Group Sheet #1. shows his baptismal date as 18 June 1889. (From the Temple Index Bureau Records.)
Family Group Sheet #2. Shows his baptismal date as 28 March 1889. This is an error.
- Page 75. The correct annual sales of Edison Brothers Stores, Inc. for 1974 were \$421,600,000.00
- Page 106. The names in the underline of the family picture of Steven Hales should be changed to read: Front: L to R, Cameron Clinton, Alyssa Dawn. Back: L to R, Charlene, Steven Kay.
- Page 120. The baptismal date of Anna Lovisa Hellstrom Andersson is incorrectly shown as "about May 1909." On page 22 her baptismal date, as recorded by her son, who baptized her, is 6 November 1909. The Church Records of Stockholm Baptisms records the baptism on 21 November 1909.
- Page 138. (4th paragraph) With reference to: "... the fifth brother, Emil, came to America and proceeded directly to Utah, as he had been converted to the L.D.S. Church during three previous visits to America."
Correction: Gustaf Emil Oscarson had never been to America prior to his one and only immigration in 1890. His conversion and baptism took place in Sweden before he emigrated.

[(To be pasted on the inside of the front cover)]

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PART I

THE ROOTS OF THE OSCARSON FAMILIES

THE BROTHERS - GUSTAF EMIL AND HJALMAR

THEODORE OSCARSON

A LOOK AT THE HOMELAND - SWEDEN

INTRODUCTION

On 9 April 1967 the Oscarson Family Organization, a Utah, not-for-profit corporation was created, at a meeting held in the home of W. Dean Belnap in Bountiful, Utah. Harry T. Oscarson served as the Chairman of the meeting and became the first president of the organization.

On that occasion the objective of the OSCARSON FAMILY ORGANIZATION was set forth as follows:

....."to strengthen the ties of fellowship and kinship between living members in a social way; and to perpetuate the memory and genealogy of the ancestors and descendants of Oskar August Andersson and Anna Lovisa Hellstrom by combining the resources and efforts of the members of the family in performing genealogical, historical and biographical research necessary for the compilation of complete and accurate family records."

This publication of THE OSCARSON FAMILIES confirms to a great measure, the achievement of that goal. Since 1967 the families have, under rotating leadership responsibilities, pursued diligently the substance of the objective through regular meetings and family reunions, financial contributions and their individual efforts in research and the writing of personal journals. A transcendent result of this organization has been the welding of the families to a common love and interest in each other and their heritage.

From two brothers, Gustaf Emil and Hjalmar Theodore Oscarson follows an ever-widening presence of Oscarson descendants whose lives and deeds add honor and distinction to their respective communities. Other descendants of Oskar August Andersson are affectionately remembered although not widely included in this record due to their remoteness and the difficulty of communication. The descendants of the Oscarson families, represented in this publication, recognize with everlasting gratitude their cherished legacy, derived from the combination of a courageous and vigorous Swedish stock physically, and the spiritual influence of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, which played such a vital role in the destiny of their forefathers.

The realization of this publication of the OSCARSON FAMILIES is due to the vision and persistence of Dean Belnap. In early 1980 Dean met with members of the family and urged that this record be put in print for posterity. The responsibility for assembling the manuscript was assumed by Dean Belnap and Roy W. Oscarson. Many members of the family have cooperated in contributing vital information. Appreciation is expressed to all of these with a special recognition of thanks to Florence Oscarson Gillman, Hal and Maxine Blenap for their biographical writings and other numerous contributions.

The acquiring and compiling of the extensive genealogical records of the OSCARSON FAMILIES, which are a significant part of this book, are primarily the product of the untiring efforts of Dean Belnap. The entire family expresses their profound gratitude to him for the established reality of these priceless records.

As Joshua led the children of Isreal to their conquest of Caanan, their promised land, he ordered that stones be taken from the dry bottom of the Jordan River and that they be piled as a marker to commemorate this miraculous event. He wrote, "When your children ask their fathers in time to come, saying 'What mean these stones?' Then ye shall let your children know, saying, 'Israel come over this Jordan on dry land that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord, that it is mighty.'"

This book is thus dedicated to the past, present, and future members of a great family; looking backwards to a blessed ancestry; grateful for what they are today and forward to marvelous things they will yet accomplish, resting their thanks and confidence in the hand of the Lord, knowing that HE IS MIGHTY.

GUSTAF EMIL AND HJALMAR THEODORE THE ROOTS OF THE OSCARSON FAMILIES



Gustaf Emil Oscarson



Hjalmar Theodore Oscarson

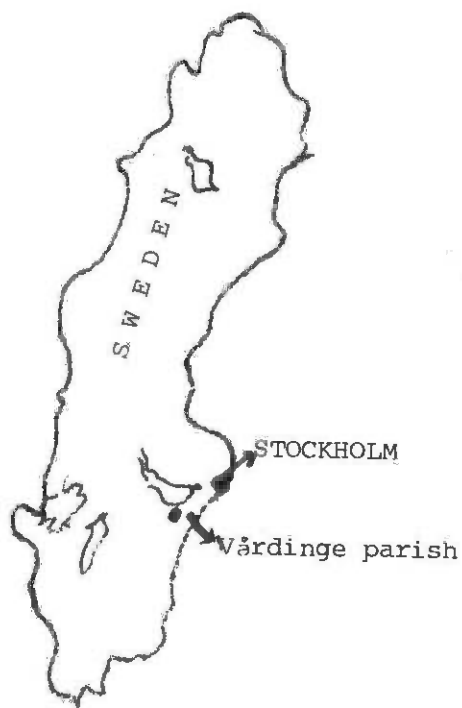
The ROOTS of the OSCARSON FAMILY in Americabegan with the emigration of GUSTAF EMIL OSCARSON and his brother HJALMAR THEODORE OSCARSON from SWEDEN. One other brother, FRED, also came to Utah but left no posterity. A sister, ANNA, also came to the United States and was married to GRANT NOBLE. This history is dedicated to the lives and posterity of the two brothers.

Picture at right shows the brothers in their senior years playing "Fia" at Pleasant Grove about 1942.



THE BROTHERS

**SWEDEN
THE HOMELAND**



SWEDEN

Modern Sweden with its population of over 8 million, its gleaming new buildings blended with the charm of the past, its highly developed industry, its breath taking landscapes and sea coasts, lakes and forests and the longevity of its people, presents a strikingly different scene from what it was in the period from 1862 to 1890. The calendar years respectively, represent the birth and the emigration to the United States of Gustaf Emil Oscarson.

The earliest history of Sweden begins with the ice age when most of the country lay deeply embedded in deep freeze. When man first set foot on the unfrozen land is not known. What is known is that hunters and fishermen from Denmark and northern Europe would make food seeking expeditions to this emerging land. Later nomadic tribes were able to survive the winters by building shelters of skins from animals and from willows and reeds. Slowly these tribal groups increased, coming from northern Europe and Russia. They maintained their own, individual settlements, either warding off enemy tribes or making compatible alliances with the friendly ones.

As southern Sweden was the first to be settled it has a strong alliance with Denmark. By the year 800 AD a segment of these sea-loving nordics developed a vessel to be known as "long ships" which were especially capable of sea voyages and yet small enough to enter rivers and small harbors. These were the Vikings. Denmark called upon them to serve defensively, but finding a great adventure they made exploits into all of the known world and some even to the shores of America. They were fearless and ruthless and were known for their endless plunder and piracies. They fostered a pagan culture worshipping the legendary gods, Odin, Thor and Frey. Old Uppsala became the center of this cult where human and animal sacrifices were made. It bred a very debauched society.

Around the year 1,000 these many tribal villages began to unite under one king, although they retained individual control of their settlements. At about this same time Christian missionaries from northern Europe, principally from France, arrived in the villages and began making converts to Catholicism. It had great appeal and the Viking, pagan era came to an end. As these conversions increased the people of the communities were drawn together and the building of churches began. The priest became the foremost political, religious and social leader in the parish.

In 1523 when King Gustav Vasa came into power these church communities were the dominate center of government. The churches owned one-fifth of all the land and had accumulated excessive wealth. To transfer this wealth and control to the state the king reasoned that the people belonged first to the state and therefore, church property was state property. He

immediately divided the country into districts placing authorized tax-collectors in each one with instructions to confiscate the properties and assets held by the individual church communities and deliver them to the custody of the state. The king simultaneously appointed men who leaned towards the reformed teachings of Martin Luther to supervise the churches. He also insisted that the Catholic authorities allow Swedish priests to be appointed without papal confirmation. Although the king himself was not a deeply religious man he outlawed the mass, penance, crusade pilgrimages, bell ringing and the convents. He declared the king as the sovereign of the Swedish church. And so began the transition, though bloody, from Catholicism to Protestantism and the founding of the Lutheran Church as the state church of Sweden. These charming church buildings are seen throughout the Swedish countryside, many restored and preserved from these early beginnings. Much of the land that was transferred to state ownership was sold to members of the nobility. This would further the feudal system of large scale ownership by a few on which the greater part of the populace would serve as bondsmen or sharecroppers.

With the next three centuries the political destinies established Sweden as a monarchical nation but with little change in its culture. Thus, Gustaf Emil Oscarson was born in 1862 into an environment of small rural cottages and large families. They were as yet, mostly people of the soil, a stock which for hundreds of years tilled the small arable spots and worked the timber of the forests. Bread came from the rye fields and meat from the cattle. Clothing and shoes were made in the homes by itinerant tailors and cobblers. Daughters took their mother's places at the spinning wheel. The cottages were built of timbers to last for centuries, providing the center of people's lives from birth to death. Industrialization would not come to Sweden until after the turn of the century. It was during the same period, however, that this order of unchangeableness was to be shaken to its very foundations. Newly discovered powers came into use. Wagons moved without horses, ships without sails and distant parts of the globe were brought closer together. It was also a period when frequent crop failures occurred at which times the people had to survive on bread made from tree bark, wild nuts and berries gathered from the forests.

Under these circumstances it is easy to understand that the urge to emigrate began to stir in these hungry, landless, debt-bound and dis-contented souls. The people were now traditionally fostered in the Evangelical Lutheran religion in accordance with the church law of 1686 and were "protected" from heretical and dangerous ideas by the royal "Resolution and Order of January 12, 1726." All children were urged by

the clergy to read and learn Luther's Little Catechism by heart. Each fall the minister held an examination of how well this was being achieved. Children could be contracted out, under the servant law, to work for others as maids or chore boys for virtually nothing more than an occasional piece of clothing and simple room and board. Their principle food was rye bread, salt herring, milk, cheese and potatoes.

From 1851 to 1920 over 1,200,000 Swedes, approximately 1/4 of the population, were to leave their country for a new life elsewhere. In his great historical novel, "The Emigrants" Vilhelm Moberg vividly describes, in a brief summary, why each of the characters in his story left Sweden. He lists them as follows:

Karl Oskar Nilsson. "I seek a land where through my work I can help myself and mine."

Kristina (his wife): "I go with my husband, but I do so with hesitation and half in regret."

Robert Nilsson: "I do not like masters."

Danjel Andreasson: "I wish to freely confess the God of the Twelve Apostles in the land He will show me."

Andreasson's wife: "Whither thou goest I will go; whither thou diest I will die, and there I will be buried."

Arvid (bond servant): "I want to get away from the ridicule of this community."

Ulrika (harlot): "Sweden - this hell hole!"

Jonas Peter of

Hastebäck (small farmer): "I can no longer endure living with my wife, from now on let happen to me what may."

Little could be added to this list of variable reasons for these many emigrations. Gustaf Emil Oscarson's reason could fit under at least two of these categories; He sought freedom from profitless work under the taskmasters and an opportunity where his work would be rewarded with a better status and dignity for himself and his posterity and where he could find greater expression and fulfillment in his new found faith as a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

One emigrant to America was disillusioned by what he saw in the new land and returned to his homeland. In writing of his experience and justifying his return to Sweden he added these lines,

"... nevertheless, this wonderful people reveal from under an ugly and gaudy jester's cape, a heart which feels big; a soul which thinks big and consequently an arm which can strike strong blows."

The combined heritage of rugged survivalism in a primitive country and pioneering the desert to make it bloom as a rose was to become the legacy of the descendants of Gustaf Emil Oscarson.

GUSTAF EMIL OSCARSON FAMILY



Gustaf Emil Oscarson 1862 - 1949



The Vårdinge parish church. The Oscarson family and the Okerlind family all belonged to this parish. The parents of Gustaf Emil Oscarson and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind, plus some other members of their families are buried here.

THE BIOGRAPHY OF GUSTAF EMIL OSCARSON

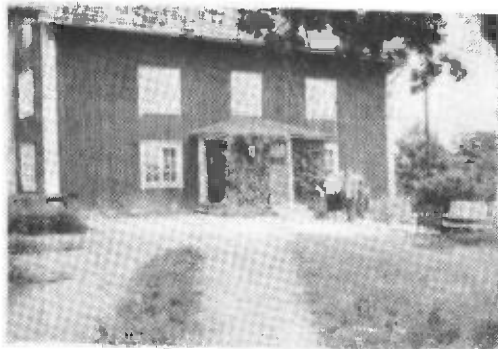
Note: At the time of his birth the patronymic system in establishing the surname of each generation was still in use in Sweden, hence, Oscar August Andersson's children received the name of Oscar's-sons or Oscarsson. However, there was an exception to this rule. Oftimes young men in the military service would change their names. For instance, father's brother, Johan changed his surname to Pilman.

Gustaf Emil Oscarson was born under very humble circumstances on the 8th day of June 1862 in a house named, Peterslund; in the community of Mölnbo; in the parish of Vårdinge, Södermanland, Sweden. He was the third child of nine children (6 boys and 3 girls) born to Oscar August Andersson and Anna Lovisa Hellstrom. His birthplace lies approximately 25 miles southwest of Stockholm.

He was born in an era of lingering feudalism. His father worked as a bond-laborer on one of the large estates known as Långbro (Longbridge). It is not certain when the family moved from the Peterslund home to a barracks-like building of small apartments which housed several families attached to the Långbro property. They called this building Buren, (The Cage). The family lived most of their years in this building. They worked in the fields, stables and forests

for a scant existence. The countryside is beautiful with cultivated fields surrounded by the evergreen and white birch forests from which the now arable acres had been toilsomely wrought. Crystal clear, small lakes dot the area on every side.

As an infant, father was baptized by sprinkling and christened in the Lutheran Church, which is the State Church of Sweden. His education was limited to three years of formal schooling. For a few months in his early youth he attended a religion class conducted by the priest of the Vårdinge parish. This course of study consisted of learning numerous scriptural passages from the Lutheran Church Catechism, a book containing a summary of religious principles in the form of questions and answers: Upon graduation these children were first permitted to partake of the communion, which was truly a high point in their young lives.



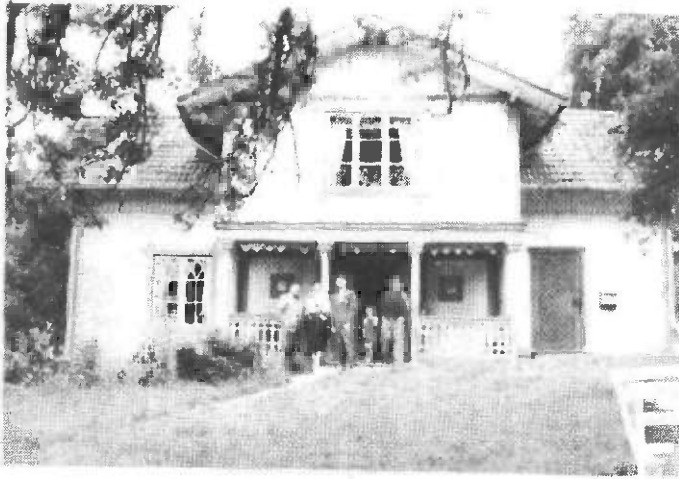
Multi-Family Home (The Cage)



Oskar August Andersson and Anna Lovisa Hellstrom, father and mother of Gustaf Emil and Hjalmar Theodore Oscarson.



Mother, Anna Lovisa Hellstrom Andersson, some years later.



Peterslund, Vårdinge, Södermanland,
Sweden, birthplace of Gustaf Emil Oscarson

At the tender age of ten, father went to work for neighboring farms as a chore and stable boy. A micro-film at the L.D.S. Genealogical Library, Salt Lake City, Utah, records that at the age of 21 he left Långbro and hired out to work for a man by the name of Anders Petter Andersson, a well-to-do farmer who lived at Vassudden. It is of great interest to discover that at this same time and at this same place, a young girl of sixteen, whose name was Johanna Okerlind had also been employed as a domestic maid in this household. The lady of the house was Anna Matilda Anderson, Johanna's eldest sister. This is in all probability where father first became well acquainted with Johanna, who some years later would become his bride. Unfortunately, no narrative of their courtship is available. It was also his introduction to others of the Okerlind family, who were to play a continuing role of great importance in his life. Father often spoke highly of the Anna Matilda Andersson family and had many pleasant visits with them when he would return as a missionary a quarter of a century later. Roy Oscarson also recalls the hospitality of "Aunt Tilda" and her daughter, Elizabeth Larsson when he paid them visits in 1929, during his mission.

When father was about 25 he moved to Stockholm where he found employment with a large bakery. This work was a very pleasant change from working as a farm hand. He often commented about the delicious breads and pastries baked by the firm. It was during this period that he first heard the message of the restored gospel. Again, the details of his conversion are unavailable except to know that he was baptized in Stockholm on April 28, 1889 by Elder W. F. Roberg and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on May 1,

1889 by Axel Uhrstrom. Johanna had joined the church earlier, having been baptized on March 22, 1888. It is most likely that she was instrumental in introducing father to the gospel.

During this period the converts to the Church in foreign lands were encouraged to "Gather to Zion," so naturally, it became father's desire to emigrate to America, which at this point in history was enticing large numbers of the Swedish citizenry. Here was a spontaneous urge to seek a better life and to join the Saints in his new-found faith.

As he made preparations for his departure his mother was so broken hearted at the thought of one of her favorite sons having joined those "awful Mormons" and who was about to leave for Utah, that in order to console her feelings, father put labels on his trunks marked "Omaha, Nebraska." Once under way these were of course, changed to read, Salt Lake City, Utah.

In the latter part of May 1890 Gustaf Emil Oscarson bade farewell to his loved ones and to his native land. The following is an account of his voyage as recorded by Andrew Jensen, Assistant Church Recorder, at the time.

".... the seasons second company of emigrating Scandinavian Saints consisting of 153 souls and three returning missionaries, sailed from Copenhagen, Denmark May 29, 1890. This company had a safe voyage to Hull, England and proceeded to Liverpool where they were joined by a number of Swiss and German Saints, making a total of 304 in the company. This was the last large group of converts to leave Europe, thereafter they came in smaller groups. They embarked on the "Steamship Wyoming" on the 7th of June 1890. Elder Erastus C. Willardson was in charge of this company. They arrived in New York on June 19, 1890. They continued to Salt Lake City, Utah where they arrived on June 26, 1890."

How welcome would be a first hand impression of father's arrival in Utah. From a land of verdant fields, forests and lakes to an isolated mountain valley seared by summer heat and amidst a political disturbance with the church which was to climax 4 months after his arrival. This matter involved the issuing of the Manifesto by President Wilford Woodruff, terminating the practice of plural marriage. Utah was to yet wait six years before being admitted as a state. Because of the intervention of federal agents dominating political powers at this time, an alien Mormon was not eligible to be naturalized as a citizen of the United States. One can well imagine the frustrations of that young Swedish immigrant, knowing no English and penniless as he would rely on his fellow Swedes to direct him to a place to stay and to find work. Just three years after his arrival in Utah he would see the dedication of the Salt Lake Temple.

Shortly after father's arrival in Utah he found employment with a railroad company which was laying tracks up Parley's Canyon. He worked here for about a year when the company went

into the hands of receivers and he failed to receive all of the small wages due him. The company owed him two hundred and twenty five dollars which he was never able to collect, a lot of money in those days.

On April 6, 1891 he was given a patriarchal blessing by O. N. Liljenquist. In his blessing he was promised, if faithful, "he would preach the gospel both loud and long and that he would stand as a savior among his kindred, both living and dead." These promises were literally fulfilled.

After his disappointing experience with the railroad he found employment at the Murray smelter. The work was hard, the 12 hour day was standard fare, the wages meager, but because of his industrious and conservative nature he was able to save enough to buy passage for his little Swedish sweetheart to join him in Zion. Johanna Fredrika Okerlind arrived in Salt Lake City, Utah on October 1, 1891. Gustaf Emil Oscarson and Johanna Fredrika Okerlind were married in the Manti Temple 25 November 1891. Anthon H. Lund performed the ceremony.

They made their first home in Murray, Utah just south of the smelter. During this period three children were born to them. Elsa Johanna was born October 13, 1892. The second child, Lily Maria, was born November 29, 1893. She died September 10, 1894 in Murray, Utah where she was buried. On February 10, 1896, a son, John Emil, was born.

The first pioneers had preceded father to Utah 43 years earlier. By now the colonizing of the surrounding areas had developed rapidly. The desire to be more firmly rooted led many to these villages. In his reach for independence father was induced to visit the small town of Pleasant Grove. Other Scandinavian families had begun to settle there. On July 11, 1894 father bought a little over six acres of ground in Pleasant Grove, Utah from N. P. Peterson for the sum of three hundred dollars. On this property he built a lovely brick home. He continued to work at the smelter but whenever he had time off he would drive from Murray to Pleasant Grove with horse and buggy to assist with the building of the home and cultivating the ground. In May or June 1896 the home was sufficiently completed so he moved his little family to Pleasant Grove. Later the rear portion of the house was added and more land was acquired. There was no electricity or culinary water on the place at that time. Water for all purposes had to be carried from an irrigation ditch a block away. Before long a well was dug some 30 feet from the back door of the house which supplied cool, refreshing water for over 20 years before municipal water lines were brought on to the property and into the house.

November 16, 1902 was a sad day indeed, for this little pioneer family when their beloved wife and mother was taken from them with pneumonia. She was only 35 years of age. She

was buried in the Pleasant Grove city cemetery.



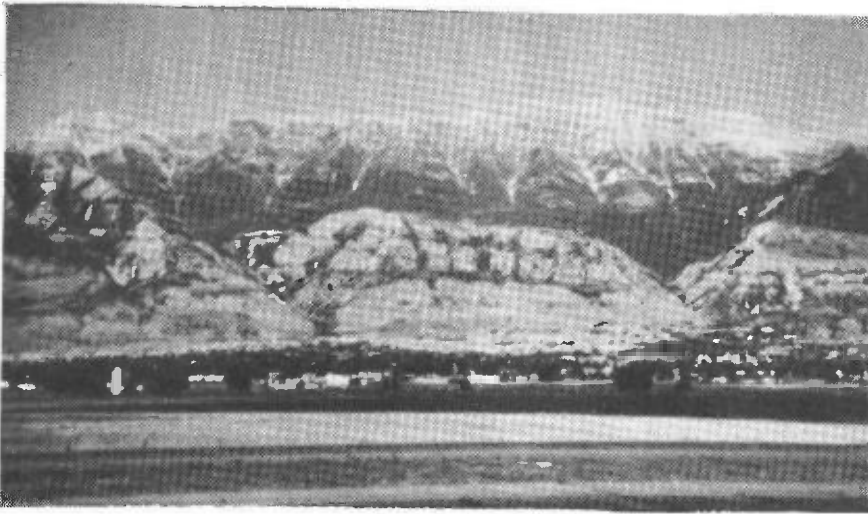
Gustaf Emil Oscarson and first
wife Johanna Okerlind
Wedding picture 1891



Gustaf and Johanna's
children in 1896
John - 3 months
Elsa 3 1/2 years



Home built by Gustaf Emil Oscarson in Pleasant Grove, Utah
from an oil painting by R. Don Oscarson. Present address of
homestead is 781 East 200 South, Pleasant Grove, Utah



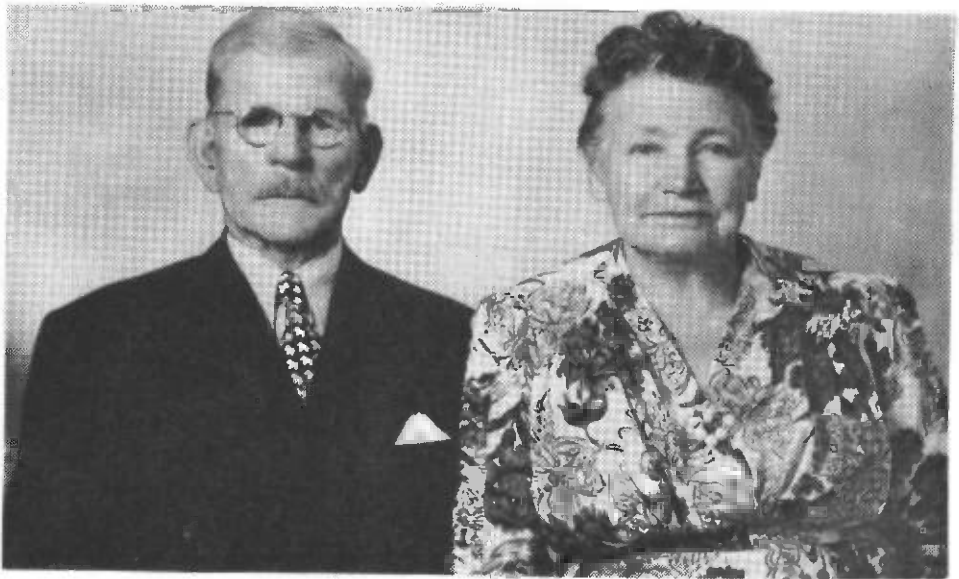
Pleasant Grove with Mt. Timpanogas

The Restored Gospel had found receptive hearts in the Okerlind family in Sweden and meanwhile other members of the family were to become ardent converts. Johanna was apparently the first to be baptized and, as stated earlier, was likely responsible for **father's** initial contact with the L.D.S Church. Eight months before Johanna left Sweden to join father in America, her sister, Clara, had been baptized and approximately two years later two other sisters, Ellen and Louisa Wilhelmina were also baptized. A brother, Oscar, and father and mother Okerlind were subsequently baptized a few years later. The three sisters and brother, Oscar, were to eventually emigrate to Utah. Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind left her native moorings on July 19, 1895 and arrived in Salt Lake City on August 17, 1895. Here she found work as a domestic maid. And so, when her sister had left father with two small children she came to assist and offer what help she could which turned out to be a great deal.

On April 16, 1903 our father, Gustaf Emil Oscarson married our mother, Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind, the sister of his first wife, in the Salt Lake Temple. John R. Winder performed that ceremony. Mother had first met father when he was courting her older sister, Johanna. She had often remarked how much she admired this young man. (A separate chapter in this book will cover the life story of our mother).

In addition to having the privilege of rearing Elsa and John, her sister's children, the union of Gustaf Emil Oscarson and Louisa Wilhelmina Oscarson was blessed with eight children. All eight of the children were born in the family home at 715 East 200 South Street, Pleasant Grove, Utah. The 10 children all grew to manhood and womanhood in this house.

**FAMILY AND POSTERITY OF
GUSTAF EMIL OSCARSON AND
LOUISA WILHELMINA OKERLIND OSCARSON**



GUSTAF EMIL OSCARSON

LOUISA WILHELMINA OKERLIND
OSCARSON

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE
STATE OF UTAH.
COUNTY OF SALT LAKE

This Certifies that
Antonia Okerlind of *Pleasant Grove* in the State of *Utah*,
and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind of *Pleasant Grove* in the State of *Utah*, were
 by me joined together in **Holy Matrimony** according to the Customs of God
 and the Laws of the State of *Utah*, at *SALT LAKE CITY*,
 in said County on the *12* day of *April*,
 in the year of Our Lord *One Thousand Nine Hundred Three*.
 In the presence of
John A. Winder
John A. Winder

John A. Winder

For the sake of clarifying the records, it is noted that Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson appears in some records as Wilhelmina Lovisa and also as Lovisa Wilhelmina Åkerlind (Americanized: Okerlind).



THE ENTIRE GUSTAF EMIL OSCARSON FAMILY

The children born to Gustaf Emil Oscarson and Louisa Wilhelmina Oscarson:

<u>Name</u>	<u>Birth Date</u>	<u>Married To</u>	<u>Death Date</u>
Florence Wilhelmina	25 Nov 1903	AlRoy Gillman	
Hilda Marie	3 Jan 1905		6 Jun 1931
George Gustave	14 Feb 1907	Odessa Schow Hazel Cobbley	
Roy Wilhelm	30 Mar 1909	Vera Brown	
Robert August	21 Nov 1911	Betty Burningham	
Edwin Karl	7 May 1913	LaPreal Walker	3 Sep 1957
Dora Louise	26 Apr 1916	Clifford C. Hales	
Elizabeth May	1 Nov 1917	Kenneth E. McClure	

Father's home and farm was his heaven on earth. Only in their maturity has his posterity fully comprehended the courage and vision he had to exert to start from scratch and provide so well all the necessities for this large family and to establish his family in such an ideal community, which has provided so ideally a background for their social, academic

and spiritual growth. In the words of Edgar A. Guest, "It took a heap of livin' in this house to make it home." The gratitude for this heritage is unspeakable. Individual accounts of each of the 10 children and their families follows in another section of this book.

The doors of our home were always open to relatives and friends who numbered hundreds. They found a warm welcome within its walls. On January 29, 1904 father bought an additional 6 1/4 acres from Andrew Swenson at a cost of \$470.00 and on February 4th of the same year he purchased 1 1/2 acres from Donald Noble for \$30.00. Eight more acres were later purchased from Joseph Thorne and on April 6, 1923 three acres and 26 rods were bought from Ed Warburton for \$1,000.00. In all, father's land-holdings totalled 17 acres in the area immediately surrounding the home and eight acres about 1/2 mile east of the home on what was commonly called "The Clay Hill." Today these properties are of prime value in the real estate market.

Father cultivated every inch of his farm. The crops were primarily apples, peaches, pears, prunes, apricots, cherries, raspberries and strawberries. In addition, adequate hay and grain were raised to supply flour and to feed cows, horses, chickens and pigs. Also, ample garden vegetables were raised to sustain the family the year around. Production of all crops depended on irrigation. Water turns had to be taken any time of the day or night as the watermaster indicated. During the years the children were at home money was almost an unknown quantity but the prolific abundance and variety of our own food production gave us a very sumptuous plenty to eat. To some extent we provided our own fuel for heating and cooking as wood was obtained from the mountains as well as from prunings from the orchards. From early age every child was drafted by survival necessity to help with the multitude of tasks and chores, such as milking cows, pulling weeds, picking fruit, sawing wood and so on. It was through this cooperative effort that the virtue of industry was learned by all of us.

One night in the spring of 1908 mother had a dream. She dreamed that John returning from school had been down town to the post office. In his hand she saw a letter in a large white envelope. Upon noting the return address it could only mean one thing, a mission call. She told father about it but it was dismissed as only a dream. The very next day, John upon returning from school was actually carrying the identical letter which mother had seen in her dream the night before. She took the letter out to father who was working in the orchard. Handing him the letter she said, "Well, here is my dream!" When he opened the letter it was indeed a call to serve a mission in Sweden from the President of the Church.

His first reaction was that he didn't see how he could accept the call and leave his wife and five young children,

Elsa 15, John 12, Florence 4, Hilda 3 and George 1. Who would take care of the farm? How could his family survive? At that time the prospects of a wonderful fruit crop looked very favorable. So after he had time to reconsider the matter he determined that if everything turned out as promising as it then seemed, he would leave when the harvest was over.

They did have a bounteous crop of choice fruit. The peaches were fancy packed and they were always very proud of their efforts. They were later to be bitterly disappointed since they had sold their fruit through a commission house on consignment and they were to receive very little pay in return for their produce and their labor. Now father felt more than ever that he could not go because of dire financial conditions and now it was evident that a new addition to the family was on the way.

Although things looked very bleak mother never gave up. She felt if her husband would answer the Lord's call she would manage somehow. It wasn't until about two weeks before he was scheduled to leave that father definitely made up his mind that he would go. They sold a colt for \$115.00. After \$100.00 was paid for taxes and other obligations, an overcoat was purchased for father with the remaining \$15.00.



Missionaries serving in Swedish Mission
from the Pleasant Grove area 1908 - 1910

Front: L to R, Gustaf Emil Oscarson, Lawrence
Monson, Elder Swenson

Back: Niels Fugal, Martin Christianson, Elder
Monson

On November 20, 1908 he bade goodbye to his loved ones. At 6:30 P.M. he boarded the train in Salt Lake City and was on his way to do his father's bidding. It was a gloomy day indeed, when the following morning, upon returning home mother had but one dollar she could call her own. On her way home mother stopped at the post office. Imagine her joy, when upon opening a letter she had just received, there was a check for \$16.00, a further payment for some of the fruit they had sold on consignment the previous summer.

On December 15, 1908 father reported in at the headquarters of the Swedish Mission at Svartensgatan 3, Stockholm, Sweden. He was assigned by his mission president, Peter Sundwall, to labor in the Stockholm District. Nothing could have been more to his liking. Here he was back in familiar ground among his family and kinfolk, after an absence of nearly nineteen years. Here again, our narrative lacks the personal input of detail as to father's feelings and impressions, but one can well imagine the deep sense of gratitude he felt for this privilege as well as the profound satisfaction that he had made right and wise decisions earlier in his life.

God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform. The purpose of his mission was soon made known to him. His youngest brother, Hjalmar Theodore, was employed by a brewery in Stockholm where his health was being greatly impaired. Father had the opportunity of teaching and explaining the gospel to his brother and family, which consisted of his wife, Tekla and their children, Harry 11, Eric 10 and Ebba Louise 7. According to father's diary, he wrote, "The ninth of May 1909, I baptized my brother H. T. Oscarson into the church." On October 2, 1909 he baptized his sister-in-law and on Christmas day of the same year, December 25, 1909 he also baptized the two boys, Harry and Eric. The daughter, Ebba Louise, was baptized on May 1, 1910 by Elder Emil Weed.

Shortly after his baptism Hjalmar left Sweden for Utah to establish a home for his family who were to follow a year later. This good family were all settled in Salt Lake City, Utah before father returned from his mission.

Throughout the years the closest bonds of love and of friendship existed between the two brothers and their families. Our Uncle Hjalmar and Aunt Tekla were very special to all of us. They were among the most generous and kind-hearted people we have ever known. Our lives were inter-twined with theirs. It could be truly said of them that they exemplified the principle, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethern, ye have done it unto me."

This publication being an OSCARSON HISTORY, covers the lives of these two brothers, Emil and Hjalmar. The details of the Hjalmar Oscarson family and the many benefactions they and their posterity have contributed to the church and society, are more fully covered in a separate chapter.

No doubt, the crowning achievement of father's mission was that of converting and baptizing his aging mother, Anna Lovisa Hellstrom Andersson. In his diary he records briefly, "November 6, 1909 down to the South Station (Stockholm) to meet my mother and then out and called on relatives during the day. At 6:00 o'clock in the evening we held baptismal services, at which I baptized my mother. She was confirmed that same evening, by President Weed." Again, the terse brevity of father's diary, and our failure to record his description of the event during his life-time leaves us without a personal record of his feelings of that moment. We know they must have been indescribable. The facts of the event confirms father's determination and faith to bear his witness unflinching, to his family and for this the Lord had truly whispered, "Well Done, my good and faithful servant."

During his mission, father baptized thirteen people into the church. His mission assignments were totally confined to Stockholm and within a 50 mile radius of the city. His total expenses were reported as approximately \$10.00 per month. Father returned home from his mission on Christmas day 1910. What a joyous reunion. In addition to the five children he had left two years previously, there was now a new son to greet him, Roy, who was born on March 30, 1909.

Both years that father was away the fruit crops were almost a total loss due to late frosts and the year following his return was not much better. Although there were rough patches during father's absence none of us ever went hungry or cold. This can be attributed to mother's unflinching faith and her great resourcefulness in getting along with what she had. Mother often stated that in no way could she have made it without the help of Elsa. Elsa, only 16 years old when father left, took the responsibility of the outside farm and stable work, such as milking the cows, feeding and caring for all of the animals, as well as assisting with household tasks. If anyone ever deserves a crown of righteousness it would be our sister, Elsa.

On March 12, 1925 Elsa was married to Carl S. Fors in the Salt Lake Temple. Carl was a widower with four young children which Elsa helped raise. She was not privileged to have any children of her own. The following is a rare coincidence. When father was on his mission in Sweden, he and his mission president attended the funeral services for a little girl. The mother of the child was a member of the Church but the father, Carl S. Fors was not a member at that time. Little could father have dreamed that this bereaved young man would some years later become his son-in-law.

John, although severely handicapped, was also a great help during father's absence and later. At a very early age he suffered a crippling disease, probably polio, which left his left arm entirely paralyzed for the remainder of his life.

In spite of this he led a very active life, especially in the educational field. He served as teacher, principal, and Superintendent of the Piute school district. In the opinion of most of his family, he accomplished more with the talents he had, than any of us.

After father returned from his mission he went to Salt Lake to work for the Citizen's Coal Company where his brother, Hjalmar, was employed. Shoveling coal from railroad cars was hard and dirty work but it helped provide for his family during a crucial time. We were happy and grateful for everything that was provided for us.

In March 1915 father was set apart as second counselor to Bishop Edwin D. Olpin in the Pleasant Grove First Ward bishopric. He served in this capacity until the death of Bishop Olpin in 1926. He continued to serve as a counselor to Junius West. His total service in the bishopric was 16 years. He considered his association with his brethren in these bishoprics among the most treasured experiences of his life. He was loved by the ward members. During the winter months, usually right after the first of the year, the entire bishopric would put on Sunday Dress clothes and take off walking, in horse and buggy and in automobiles in later years, and make individual home calls on every family in the ward. This would take many days. It was in these person to person encounters that Dad became endeared to his fellow members. He served as a ward teacher and for several years was Genealogical ward committee chairman.

With the exception of the time father spent on his mission and the short time he worked for the coal company he devoted his entire time and efforts in caring for his farm and home which was his pride and joy. He often said it was his heaven on earth.

During the 20 years 1910-1930, the youngest 4 children would be added to the ranks and would comprise the years we all best remember as the family years. It was the time that all meals had a crowded table of 8 to 12 people to be fed. Every morning the chairs would be turned with their backs to the table and Dad would lead in family prayer, always in Swedish. We didn't fully understand the words but we felt the communication to our Heavenly Father was heard and answered for us. Mother's talents as a cook were famous. Home made bread, Swedish pancakes, little thin kind, cinnamon rolls. Everything she made was super good. We lived many of these years with kerosene lights, only cold water in the taps and the only heating ever was from the kitchen range and the pot-bellied stove in the living rooms. Bedrooms downstairs and upstairs were unheated. The toilet was a two-holer 150 feet from the house. Baths were in round galvanized tubs in front of the open oven door of the kitchen stove. In the summertime the boys did their weekly bathing in the irrigation canal.

During the summer and fall months the produce raised on the farm was hauled to the Farmer's Market in Salt Lake City, 33 miles away. At the height of the fruit and berry season, it was oftentimes necessary to make two or three trips a week to the market. For many years these trips were accomplished by driving a team of horses hitched to a covered wagon. The boys would be given turns to accompany Dad on these trips to market. They would leave Pleasant Grove towards evening with a freshly-picked load of berries and/or fruit and drive as far as Sandy, where they would stop at a feed yard. Here they would take the bundle of hay that had been tied on to the back of the wagon, and feed the horses, then make their bed under the wagon and sleep until about 4:00 A.M. when the journey to make the market's opening at 6:00 A.M. would resume. There the buyers of the grocery stores would assemble in droves to procure their daily produce supply for that day's business. It was an interesting place of haggling and vying for the buyer's attention. The best crate of produce always displayed out front. Prices fluctuated by the minute according to supply and demand. Good relations with certain buyers helped. About 9 o'clock the buying was over and deliveries had to be made to the stores about town. If there was any unsold produce it would require some door-to-door selling. Then a high-light for the young ones particularly, was to stop at some restaurant and have a bite to eat before the long drive back home. In later years when the trip was made by truck, we often stayed over night with Uncle Hjalmar. Dad would always prepare a special crate of a mixed variety of available fruit or berries for them and it was a joy to watch uncle especially, as he devoured that tree ripened, delicious fruit. Uncle lived close by National Biscuit factory and we often went there and bought a 10 cent bag of rejected, broken cookies. This was a real treat.

While the coming of the automobile was a great blessing, the roads between Salt Lake and Pleasant Grove were still gravelled hard surface roads and cars and tires were far from today's standards. One of these trips with a truck load of fruit could involve many flat tires, the kind one must remove from the rim and then patch the inner-tubes, replace the tires and inflate them with a hand pump. It could be a killing job. The radiators would boil dry and the difficulty in starting the engine by hand-cranking and by pushing, sometimes made the horse and wagon days seem simpler. When the aggravating incidents would occur, father would use his favorite "svengelska" cuss words, "Oh, Gus me!" We never determined what an equivalent translation would be.

Things seemed to be moving along quite routinely during these years until the fall of 1918. It was around the 10th of October that father was making one of his final trips of the season with his truck loaded with fruit. At this time the high-

way to Salt Lake was a single two-way traffic road until you arrived at Murray. Here the highway divided with the northbound traffic crossing the street car tracks, which were in the center of the street. He was making this cross-over to the northbound lane when, Wham! The southbound street car smashed broadside into the truck. The fruit was spilled in every direction; the truck badly damaged and father suffered a broken leg. He was hospitalized at the L.D.S. Hospital for several months. This accident happened during the severe influenza epidemic which claimed so many lives. This limited the number of visits allowed to the hospital. Schools were suspended and anyone going out in public was required to wear gauze masks. The family pitched in to take care of all the necessary duties. Roy and George, then only 10 and 12, hooked up old Mag and Nig and did all the spring plowing. Father's homecoming was a joyful event for all of us. He completely recovered and resumed his full and vigorous activity although he was left with a slight limp.

In preparing this story of our lives the family has tried to recall the family environment and life during these years. We played in our barnyard with each other and the neighbor kids, primarily the Adams family on the east and the Winters family across the street. As we became older we formed friends with our schools groups. Our closest friends in every way were our cousins, the Sjobergs, who lived on the adjoining farm. Aunt Ellen Sjoberg was mother's sister. Our cousins were Alice, Judith, Leonard and Lillian.

These two families always spent Christmas Eve together. The host family would alternate each year. The pattern of the evening was always the same. First, we would gather for a sumptuous dinner, including lute-fisk. Then, always convenient to the time the women had finished washing the dishes, bells would be heard outside and that was the signal that Santa Claus was arriving in person. There were never any pretentious gifts. One of the boys remembers receiving a \$1.00 Ingersoll watch that actually ran and kept time, as the most magnanimous gift anyone could ever expect. Elsa, and later Florence and Hilda were to get money-paying jobs in Salt Lake and they were most generous in buying store bought gifts which were very special. The high mark of their generosity was a player piano that became the center of sing alongs for years to come.

Following Santa's visit we would dance around a Christmas tree with wax candles attached to the branches. It is a wonder we did not burn the house down as we danced and cavorted around it. Likely the "old folks" were keeping an eagle eye on that precaution. Then we bundled up and joyfully walked through the orchard paths to our home. No one has fonder memories of more wonderful holidays than we.

We amused ourselves contentedly with a basketball made from the trouser leg of an old pair of overalls filled with straw and

a barrel hoop nailed to one end of the barn. We made baseballs from saved cord string, wrapped with friction tape. We played marbles on the kitchen floor and made home made candy. For Valentine's eve we would spend endless time making everyone in the neighborhood a valentine from flowers cut out of pieces of wall paper. Valentine's eve we would knock on the neighborhood doors and throw in a handful of our art work and run laughing on to the next door. Winter time was never dull with the old clay hill a perfect sledding place, often with a bon-fire at the top of the hill. Also, bobsled parties with the bells merrily jingling as the horses jogged along with everyone tucked under warm blankets, usually ending with an oyster stew at someone's house.

We have come to stand in awe at the versatility and the ingenuity of the many talents and skills of mother and dad. Dad could butcher a pig or calf with the skill of a surgeon. Mother preserved the meat and canned fruit and vegetables, and pickles of every kind. Dad would buy large pieces of sole leather and half-sole all of our shoes. Mother sewed most of our clothes, darned hundred of pairs of sox and kept them all clean, for many years without an electric washing machine. It baffles us now to understand how they did it all. They were schooled in practical survival from their early lives in impoverished Swedish homes.

There was always fresh bread, cold milk and jam waiting for us when we came home from school. We were taught to bless the food in Swedish with a simple prayer, "Gode Gud, valsigna maten, Amen." It was the only Swedish we ever spoke. We understood very little except that we heard spoken between the folks, the Sjobergs and the hordes of Swedish friends from Salt Lake which often descended on our fruit and berry patches on a summer, Sunday afternoon.

As mentioned earlier, we learned to work together as a family out of necessity for survival. These pressures kept the folks working night and day and it was expected that in frustrating times father had the ability to get very disturbed and we felt his frustration and even on a few occasions, the rod on our back-sides. Mother was an angel. We never heard her utter a malicious word or lose her temper. We deeply loved our parents and felt that they loved us and we held a comfortable sense of obedience toward them. Our home was a haven from every storm and afforded us great security. The legacy of our parents to us became their undeviating devotion to the gospel of Jesus Christ and the lessons of practical industry which they taught us.

As we were growing up we attended the First Ward, one of three wards in Pleasant Grove. Our chapel was located at Center Street and 3rd East Streets. We can recall that prior to the flu epidemic the sacrament water was passed in a large trophy-cup vessel with handles on either side and each member of the congregation would take a sip and pass it on to the one

seated next to him. Later sterilized, individual glasses were used. Then disposable paper cups came into use. Priesthood meetings were held on Monday nights. An unforgettable memory would be to find groups of the brethren conversing on street corners late into the night, as they stopped on their way home. Here they would give further vent to their varying opinions of the doctrines that had been presented at the meetings. It was a special comraderie that could only happen in a small town where most everyone walked to and from church. The automobile has obliterated that scene. In those days there was a friend on every side and a ready hand to help in case of need or sorrow. No one lived in physical fear of his neighbor. How dear to our hearts are the scenes of our childhood!

Father's only surviving sister, Anna Louisa came to this country as a young woman. She found employment in Salt Lake for several years and there she met a military man stationed at Fort Douglas. She married Grant Edward Noble in Spokane, Washington on November 17, 1896 and they made their home there. They were the parents of three children, Grant O. C. Noble, Inza Louisa, and John E. Noble.

For over forty years father had no contact with her whatsoever. Imagine his surprise when one beautiful Sunday about noon the Nobles drove into the yard unannounced. When father first saw them he asked, "Who in the world are these people?" Then he stated that the woman resembled his mother but then that couldn't be possible since his mother had passed away in 1924 and this was 1936. It was a joyful reunion. It was almost overwhelming. They stayed in Utah several days and fully enjoyed visiting relatives they really were not sure existed. It was a coincidence that this reunion occurred. Roy had been transferred to Spokane by his company. He had learned that Dad had a sister living in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho which was only a short distance from Spokane. On a Sunday afternoon Roy's family ventured a search visit and found them. In the summer of 1937 Florence, Edwin, LaPreal, their son, Eddie, Elizabeth, mother and dad made a trip to the northwest and at that time visited the Nobles in their remote cottage on the outskirts of Coeur d'Alene and Roy's family, then living in Tacoma, Washington. The folks were received by Aunt Anna in grand style.

Father, uncle Hjalmer with Edwin made still another visit to the Nobles. This rediscovery of a long lost sister brought great joy to them in their senior years. It was also a chance to extend their travel to the beautiful northwest and tour through Yellowstone Park.

In the early 1940's father's eyesight began to fail. It was either 1943 or 1944 that he had surgery for the removal of a cataract from his right eye. This operation was successfully performed at St. Marks Hospital in Salt Lake. After being

properly fitted with new glasses his vision was greatly improved and once again he could read, which he loved so much to do.



John E. and Louisa Noble with their son, John in 1936



Anna Louisa Oscarson Noble
Sister of Gustaf Emil Oscarson

With the exception of his travels to America and then his mission travels, father had not been outside the State of Utah until he made the trips to the Northwest. He enjoyed this diversion and because Roy was later to be transferred to Saint Louis, Missouri, new opportunities came to visit them. It also gave them an opportunity to visit mother's brother, Oscar Okerlind in Independence, Missouri. On returning on one of these trips from Saint Louis by train, mother became extremely ill, which upset father who was deeply concerned until she was home and recovered.

On Sunday evening, November 23, 1947 the folks were honored at a special program at the regular sacrament meeting at the Grove Ward under the direction of Bishop Harold S. Walker. Inasmuch as Roy could not be present he wrote a letter to Bishop Walker which was read as a part of many tributes given the folks. The letter read in part, "The simplicity of our early environment taught us the noble virtues of sharing, self-reliance and hard work. Industry was Dad's stock-in-trade. No man ever worked harder for every dollar he received. Our homestead acres were wrought from sage brush and ravines by his own hands. It has not only been his home, but his pride and his heaven on earth. Dad's and mother's magic was in doing so much with so little."

This history would be incomplete without a short description of father. He was a fine looking man of average build, about 5 feet 8 inches tall, fair complexioned and large blue eyes. He had a closely cropped moustache which he always kept meticulously trimmed. Every day after lunch he took a little cat-nap. When the cold weather came, his favorite spot was behind the kitchen range. Father loved little children and it was not unusual to find a neighbor child or one of his grandchildren cuddled up to him. He would get on the floor and play with them or bounce them on his knee, reciting or singing little Swedish ditties to them, to their delight. Throughout his life he was blessed with exceptionally good health.



Father - The Farmer

Tuesday morning, January 25, 1949 he was stricken with an excruciating pain in his lower bowel region. This pain continued until the following evening. At 10:30 P.M. on Wednesday, January 26, 1949 Gustaf Emil Oscarson passed away. Dr. B. C. Linebaugh diagnosed the cause of death as a kinked intestine. Father would have been 87 years of age the following June 8, 1949.

On Monday, 31 January 1949 beautiful funeral services were held in the First Ward Grove Chapel. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. In spite of the extraordinarily deep snow (the most on record for many years) there was a very large attendance of friends and relatives. His five sons and his son-in-law, Carl S. Fors, were the pallbearers. He was buried in the Pleasant Grove Cemetery.

How does any one crown such a life with an adequate tribute? Father could have echoed with justification, the words of Paul, "I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge shall give me at that day." Born in poverty, deprived of a formal education, yet with unyielding courage and undaunted faith he left his native land and family to travel 6,000 miles to a wilderness area for the hope of finding fulfillment for a better life and in response to a new found faith in God. With tenacity he endured a physical struggle defying description. He pursued and eventually realized his dream which brought great satisfaction to himself and many bounteous blessings to his posterity.

Sadly perhaps, it has had to wait for our own maturity to fully appreciate the sacrifices and teachings of our parents. They were from an old country culture. We, on the other hand, grew up in a virile American society of limitless educational opportunities and many activities such as sports, scouting, drama etc., all of which made claims on our interests and our time. The communication gap on this level was therefore, quite wide at times between children and parents. Why should children stay after school to play ball when there were berry patches to be weeded and pruned? With our entire livelihood dependent on the production of that small farm, father had to depend on every hand to help. Not then, but now we understand.

After father's passing Robert and Betty, who had assumed the responsibility of running the farm some years earlier, came to live in the family home. Nine children were born to them; the second generation to grow to manhood and womanhood under the same roof. Mother lived with them for about five years, following which, she spent most of the remainder of her life with her daughter, Dora and Clifford Hales. She lived the last year of her life with Florence and AlRoy Gillman. Mother passed away September 6, 1963 at the Utah Valley Hospital in Provo, Utah. She died from a shattered

hip as a result of a fall. She was laid to rest in the Pleasant Grove Cemetery beside her husband, her sister and two of her previously deceased children, Hilda and Edwin. She had just celebrated her 90th birthday on the 23rd of July.

The old farm has seen many changes during these past 30 years. Prior to his death, father expressed his desire that his property be passed on to his children upon his demise. It was arranged that Edwin should receive the property on the clay hill where he had already built his home and that all the other children, except Robert should receive a building lot on the property surrounding the home. The balance of the property and the home to go to Robert and Betty who had looked after the farm during the passed years. The entire frontage of approximately two blocks on 7th East Street was therefore, divided into ample building sites for the other seven surviving children. Florence and Dora built their homes there. The other children, having been settled elsewhere sold their lots on which many lovely homes have since been built. Robert also sold some lots from his portion on which modern homes have been built. We are sure father and mother would smile their approval if they could see the fine homes and meet the lovely families who occupy them, who are without exception exemplary Latter-day Saints. Our hearts remain tied to the old homestead as it is still a little spot of heaven on earth in our undying, happy memories of childhood days.

Hopefully, the reputable lives of their children and grandchildren would be of great pleasure and satisfaction to father and mother. In a family gathering, we recently asked, "Where and how did the folks so deeply influence our lives and our faith?" We commented that we did not hold Family Home Evenings as such, neither did we get preached to at any great length. We determined that it was in the undeviating example of the faith which they portrayed, coupled with the example they set that was a quiet but nonetheless firm feeling of their expectancy that we would do our church duties and live uprightly. The strongest motivation was to know and feel their disappointment when we failed to live up to their standards. Their results may be somewhat reflected in the calling of their posterity into leadership responsibilities in the church and their ability to make an independent and comfortable living for their families.

In church callings their children and grandchildren had become Stake Presidents, counselors in Stake Presidencies, High Council Members, Bishops and counselors to Bishops and Branch Presidents. One served as a Regional Representative and three served as Mission Presidents, two of which presided over the Swedish Mission. Others have served as Relief Society Presidents and counselors, M.I.A. Presidents and counselors and in virtually every other stake and ward calling. Fourteen have filled full time missions, eight of those to Sweden.

Added to these great leaders who have come through father are those of his brother, Hjalmar. There now stands a posterity which blesses his name by their faithfulness.

The following lines by Edgar A. Guest are a fitting tribute to father.

TRUE NOBILITY

Who does his task from day to day
And meets whatever comes his way,
Believing God has willed it so
Has found real greatness here below.

Who guards his post, no matter where,
Believing God must need him there,
Although but lowly toil it be,
Has risen to nobility.

For great or low there's but one test,
'Tis that each man shall do his best.
Who works with all the strength he can
Shall never die in debt to man.

This "Biography of Gustaf Emil Oscarson" was written for the most part by Florence Oscarson Gillman with some supplementary addition and final editing by Roy W. Oscarson.

3 Feb 1981



FOUR SONS AND FATHER 1946
George, Robert, Gustaf Emil, John, Roy
Not present, Edwin

The surviving members of the Oscarson Family
at John's funeral in Marysvale in 1971. Roy,
Florence, George, Elsa, Dora, Robert, Elizabeth



LOUISA WILHELMINA OKERLIND OSCARSON

1873 — 1963



Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson
As a Young Lady



Family of Carl Peter Åkerlind in front
of their birthplace, Vårdinge, Sweden

LOUISA WILHELMINA OKERLIND OSCARSON

The Oscarson family gratefully acknowledges that much of its rich heritage stems from our beloved mother. She was born in a humble cottage called Skogstrop, on an estate known as Sjunda in the parish of Vårdinge in the province of Södermanland, Sweden on July 23, 1873. Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind was the 11th of 16 children born to Carl Peter Okerlind and Anna Maria Anderson Okerlind.

She was reared in a world short of material wealth but rich in examples of industry, thrift, refinement and spirituality. Her parents were honest and God fearing people, devout members of the Lutheran faith and as such, they taught their children to pray, to read the Bible and attend church and conform to Christian standards.

Her father was the forest warden for all of the timbered lands on this vast estate. He was a gentleman both in appearance and in manner. He won the love and respect of all those with whom he associated. On one occasion he acted as a guide for a hunting expedition for the King of Sweden, his four sons and other visiting royalties from Europe. On this occasion, as the royal procession passed the little school where mother attended, the teacher excused her class and the pupils tossed garlands of flowers in its path. As the King and his entourage passed by they nodded their pleasure as the children sang a song of tribute to the King. Only the horses failed to appreciate their song and floral offering, as they pranced about with a quickened pace.

Mother's education came to an end at the age of 12, which was all the public education available to the common people at that time. At 15 she attended an eight-month religion class taught by the pastor of the parish. At the completion of the course an examination was given and following her confirmation, she was first privileged to partake of the Sacrament. Mother often remarked that this was a great thrill to her young life.

It was now necessary for her to help sustain herself and therefore, she was apprenticed to serve as a maid in the home of the parish priest. This lovely parsonage and servants quarters are nestled on the banks of the beautiful Lake Sillen, with the lovely Vårdinge Church crowning the hill just a half of a mile above. This was approximately 7 miles from her parent's home, a distance she frequently walked.

At this time some of the older members of the family had married and moved away. Her other sisters, Johanna and Clara had gone to Stockholm to find employment. Mother continued to study the scriptures and attend church regularly. She had an earnest desire to remain true to the faith of her parents, but in spite of this allegiance she felt within herself that there was something lacking in the doctrines and teachings of

the Lutheran Church, especially in regards to man's salvation. Up to this time mother had not heard anything about the Mormons or Mormonism, in fact, she was not aware that such a religion existed.

It was in Stockholm that her sister, Johanna had come in contact with the Mormon missionaries and after hearing their message was converted and baptized. Mother felt her sister had made a very serious mistake. Little was ever mentioned about this new-fangled religion that Johanna had embraced. One day mother found some tracts lying upon a table, left there by her sister. Her curiosity was aroused and when no one was around, it was with a sense of guilt that she, for the first time, read the story of the boy prophet, Joseph Smith, and about the restoration of the gospel in these the latter days. It seemed rather fantastic to her but she could not understand how anyone could write such a story if it were not true.

Mother never told Johanna that she had read those tracts, or was religion ever discussed before Johanna sailed for America and Zion. However, mother did make the statement that on one thing she was certain, and that was that she would never make the same mistake as her sister did in leaving her native land and go to Utah. Her sister told her not to be too sure. Her other sister, Clara, who had gone to Stockholm for work, had also joined the church. She was very anxious for mother to come and visit her, so in the company with her brother, Oscar and another sister, Ellen, they accepted the invitation. Shortly after their arrival in Stockholm, Clara, so happy with her new found faith and so anxious to share it with her loved ones, invited them to attend a meeting held by the Mormon missionaries. It was the first time that mother had ever heard the restored gospel preached. It was a wonderful sermon. It thrilled every fiber of her being. It seemed to strike a responsive chord within her, that sometime, somewhere she had heard that message before. It was as clear to her as an open book as the missionaries bore their testimonies of the restoration of the gospel and that the keys of the kingdom had again been restored to the earth.

On October 1, 1893 one and one half years after mother had first heard the message, and had thoroughly and prayerfully studied and investigated the teachings of the church, she was baptized in the Baltic Sea by Elder August Carlson.

Satan must have known that she was a valiant spirit and that she would be an influence of much good throughout her life. This is evidenced in the fact that about this time, almost as soon as she arrived back to her home, the power of evil tried to destroy her, implanting in her mind the distressing thought that she was not worthy to be a member of the true church. This power caused her to feel that God would neither hear nor answer her prayers. One can understand that, having been raised in the community and tradition of her parent's faith and once actually

employed by the minister that this psychological alienation alone was traumatic.

Mother has often recounted the times she sat by the lake shore contemplating her decisions. Had she known what was in store for her, would she ever have joined the church? Instead of the peace and satisfaction that she had anticipated, it was to be a period of sore trial and tribulation... a profound test of her faith and courage. The only thing that sustained her during these trying days was her unflinching testimony of the truthfulness of the gospel, and the knowledge that she had lived the best she knew how. She found comfort in the Savior's admonition, "Pray often, lest ye fall into temptation," and "If ye love me, keep my commandments."

This bitter struggle against the adversary continued for almost two years, but through it all her testimony never waivered. She prayed continuously and fervently that she might be delivered from this unseen power. Her Heavenly Father did hear her prayers and at last she was freed from this yoke of emotional bondage which had shackled her for so long. One can liken her feelings to those of Alma, "And oh, what joy, and what marvelous light I did behold, yea, my soul was filled with joy as exceeding as was my pain!"

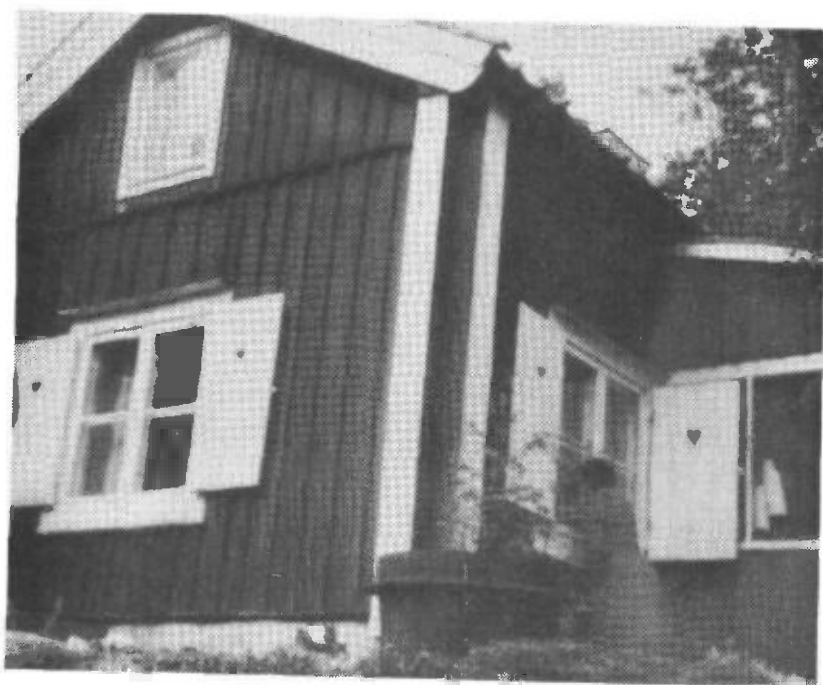
Her course was now clear. On July 19, 1895 she bade farewell to her native land and her loved ones as she departed for her destination in Utah, the gathering place of the Saints.



Roy and Vera Oscarson surround grave of Grandfather, Carl Peter Okerlind in Vårdinge Church yard with cousins in 1957



Priest Quarters where Louisa Wilhelmina served as a maid as a young girl in Vårdinge



Now a summer cottage, the birthplace of Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson as visited by Robert and Betty Oscarson 1978

7 lb	Arter	18
1 lb	Salt	"
1 lb	Pice	192
	Constant	16
	Constant	7
	Constant	3
2 lb	Lutpisk	19-
..	Constant	8
	Constant	4
1 lb	Ternar Ragn	R
musy 2	lb Kerite	5 A
1 lb	Halt	14
1 lb	Vill	192
	Constant	1
4 lb	Karnen	16-
6	muna lag	16
2	Ternar Ragn	14
6 lb	Arter	18
2 lb	Arter	14
6 lb	Pice	16
4 lb	Salt	2
2 lb	Lutpisk	192
6	furus dagensalen	2
Kogsmektoren		
Carl Ahlberg		



39.

Mother makes these descriptions of her passage to Utah. "Left my home the 17th of July 1895. Stayed in Stockholm two days, put up some lunch, some of my mother's homemade bread and some stromming (fish like smelt) which I fried in a pound of butter. This lasted several days. I left Stockholm on 19 July on a small boat to Copenhagen. In Copenhagen we went to church. I did not have much money, about 10Kr. (\$2.50.) I do not know what to say about the steamer we took from Copenhagen. We had nothing to sleep on but the bare floor and they had food there but it was not edible. We arrived in Leith, Scotland and from there I went on a train to Glasgow. I went on the steamer Furnessie and that was a real treat to get on the boat which had good beds and good meals. As soon as the boat started to roll I got sick and stayed in bed for three days. After that I got up and was not sick until we landed in New York where it was so hot. I got to Salt Lake on the 17th of August 1895. I was met in Salt Lake by my sister, Clara and Gustaf Emil Oscarson. I stayed with my sister, Johanna and her family for about two months when I went to work on October 10th for \$1.50 a week. After six weeks I left the Heber J. Grant home and went to another place where I got \$3.00. I had \$100.00 to repay for my emigration."

Mother had also related that when she left Stockholm she had one pair of half soled shoes, one homemade spunwool dress, knit stockings, a winter coat and shoulder cape. Referring to her early life she said her parents were self sustaining. They raised a garden, and cows, pigs, chickens and sheep. The sheep were shorn, the wool carded and spun. They bought dye to dye the wool and it was then woven into cloth. A tailor would come once a year to the home and make clothes for the men and boys. Hide and pelts were saved and sent to the tannery and then returned and a cobbler would come to the home and make shoes for the family. They raised flax on the premises which was processed and woven into linen. This too, was all done at home. The girls knitted stockings for all members of the family. Reels of cotton thread in many different colors were purchased and this remarkable mother who could neither read nor write would weave this thread into countless yards of material, into beautiful intricate patterns in plaid and stripes and they were later made into beautiful dresses and other clothing, all made by hand as there were no sewing machines at that time.

In the spring of 1903 Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind was married to Gustaf Emil Oscarson for time and all eternity in the Salt Lake Temple. He was the widowed husband of mother's sister, Johanna, who had passed away a few months before. In addition to rearing eight children of her own she had the privilege of raising her sister, Johanna's two children, Elsa and John. All of the ten children lived honorable and productive lives. Their brief biographies appear in other chapters in this record.

Shortly before their fourth child was born, father received a call to fill a mission to his native Sweden. Because of adverse financial conditions and increasing family responsibilities he felt that he could not accept the call. But because of mother's faith and determination he did accept and fulfill an outstanding mission. Among his many converts he had the pleasure of baptizing his brother's family and his mother. The radiation of ongoing contributions to spreading the gospel through their posterity, goes on in an ever widening degree. The fact that missionaries found our parents and brought them the message of Mormonism has made all the difference to all of us. While we can never fully repay them for our blessings, our service to the Lord's work is one way to indicate our love and appreciate for them.

For virtually 60 years mother lived in the home in Pleasant Grove and until father's death in 1949, she teamed up with him in the raising of their large family. The recount of memories of mother are endless. To remember mother one must remember that she remembered better than anyone. Her memory and recall ability was absolutely astounding. She remembered every birthday, wedding day, funeral and past event of everyone and everything in her acquaintance, as accurately as a computer bank. Mother was a stately woman, strong physically and spiritually. She was extremely able and efficient as a cook and seamstress and in all her household duties. Her lot was to provide for 10 children for many years without electricity or running water. The town shops were a mile away and she would walk back and forth carrying huge bags in both hands. She walked in a half running gait. One sees her in winter's icy chill hanging out yards of clothes on the line to see them become frozen stiff as boards minutes later. Mother seemed to be born to work. She enjoyed working and never complained. Even after normal family duties were over, if indeed they ever were over, she would look for socks to darn or a button to sew on or some kind of handwork.

Mother was a source of communication with the children. When someone needed a dime or a quarter for a show or a dance, the burden was put on mother to come up with it. Usually it was gathering some eggs to take them to Helmer Nielsen, a neighbor, who would pay cash for them. Every child could count on her gentleness and understanding in times of personal crisis. She administered day and night to any ailing child. She was with Hilda around the clock during her fatal illness.

When dad would be working in the fields or orchards mother would take him a snack in mid afternoon. Usually they would find seats on a ditch bank often with the horse and cultivator resting nearby. Most often the snack would include a drink and some freshly baked cinnamon rolls, for which mother was famous. This was no doubt, a chance to hold their family councils as the few moments of privacy they would have.

Mother was sensitive and deeply sympathetic to the misfortunes of others. She was capable of dispensing comfort and consolation, lifting the spirits of the afflicted or depressed. She has never been known to hold a grudge or harbor unkind feelings towards any human being. Mother truly enjoyed life and her association with others. Her secret for happiness lay in her love for her family and her church. For over forty five years she served as a Relief Society teacher. Rarely was there a testimony meeting in which she didn't take the opportunity to express her gratitude to the Lord. She relates instances of administration of angels in her behalf and comfort. One such incident occurred while father was on his mission.

As best we can recall, mother had gone to the hayfield to pile hay, after completing her family work one evening. A personage approached her from out of no where and assured her that all was well with her husband and that she should not be concerned for him or herself. In her patriarchal blessing she was told that her table would always be full and despite the austere conditions she experienced, nothing ever lacked and her ability to prepare and serve bounteous meals is legendary. Her life long and humble witness was this: "Joseph Smith was indeed a true prophet of God. God lives and hears and answers prayers and the destroyer can have no power over us if we keep the commandments of the Lord."



Wilhelmina Oscarson



Gustaf Emil Oscarson and wife while visiting brother, Oscar Okerlind and wife in 1944



The Sjöberg Family Front: L to R
 Carl, Lillian, Ellen
 Back: L to R
 Alice, Leonard, Judith

Mother survived father by 14 years. She continued to live in the old homestead with Bob and Betty for another four years when she went to live with her daughter, Dora. Here she stayed for the rest of her life except her last year when she lived in the home of her daughter, Florence. Mother's home was a haven and a heaven to her. It was so full of so many memories. She always enjoyed being with her children and her grandchildren. Her family always meant more to her than any other thing in life. At the time of her death she had 38 grandchildren and 28 great grandchildren and several have been added since that time.

One of the great comforts in mother's life was having her sister, Ellen Sjöberg live on the adjoining farm. They spent many hours together sharing their memories of their native home and families as well as the daily joys and sorrows of their own household. Mother missed Aunt Ellen, who died before she did. Many times she remarked how much she would like to again have the privilege of conversing with her. The Oscarson and Sjöberg families were very close. Each Christmas and birthday was a special event.

Shortly after her 90th birthday, in the very early fall of 1963, mother stumbled and fell and broke her hip. The operation of resetting the hip was successful but the impact of the surgery on her wornout body was too much for her to

cope with. Consequently, gangrene attacked her leg. Her condition was now critical and she soon fell into an unconscious coma. The family was summoned. Roy flew in from Saint Louis and met with several of the family at her bedside. Roy has recorded his memory of that occasion as follows.

"Upon reaching mother's bedside I felt impressed to give her a blessing. In preparing to do so it came to me clearly, that at her age and her long useful life, it would be asking a great deal to plead for her prompt return to normal health. The doctor had informed us that an amputation of the infected leg was the only chance of saving her life and that the risk of so severe an operation held a very small margin for her survival and that it was his recommendation that she be allowed to die in dignity. I, nevertheless, felt a burning desire to in some way communicate to mother just how much we loved and appreciated her and so in the blessing I sought the help of the Lord to grant some means for our confirming this to her. Shortly thereafter we completed the blessing and she opened her eyes and in full consciousness asked with surprise, "Roy, are you here?"

Then for about 30 minutes we had as fully a rational conversation as ever possible in normal life. She recognized everyone present and actually related the details of her stumbling. She inquired about others of the family. We did not lose the opportunity the Lord had so miraculously granted us and we gratefully expressed to mother our great love for her and how much all her sacrifices had meant to us. She smiled her gracious approval. Then she closed her eyes and slumbered back into unconsciousness, from which she was never again to awaken in mortality.

As I left the hospital that late afternoon in deep meditation and reviewing the great blessing we had witnessed, I proceeded to drive from Provo northward. I shall never forget my thoughts as I was driving across Provo Bench in Orem, Utah. It was raining. As is a common phenomenon in the Rockies, the majestic mountains on the east side of Utah Valley were completely enshrouded by a cloud-cover down to the foothills, while at the same time to the west, the skies were clear and blue and the sun was casting its golden setting rays across beautiful Utah Lake. This setting immediately stamped a lasting memory of my beloved mother upon me. How appropriate, I mused, that the valley which was the setting for her life's work should so reverence her, by drawing a veil over its face in the east whilst across the valley to the west, extending a shining welcome of her passing to a bright reunion with her deceased loved ones waiting there. Her noble life was fully worthy of Nature's Honors."

Mother passed away on September 6, 1963. She was buried in the family lot in the Pleasant Grove Cemetery.

PART II

THE CHILDREN AND POSTERITY OF

GUSTAF EMIL OSCARSON

**THE CHILDREN AND POSTERITY OF
GUSTAF EMIL OSCARSON**

ELSA JOHANNA OSCARSON FORS



ELSA OSCARSON



CARL S. FORS

ELSA JOHANNA OSCARSON FORS: Daughter of Gustaf Emil and Johanna Okerlind Oscarson, born 13 October 1892 in Murray, Utah; Married Carl S. Fors in the Salt Lake Temple on 12 March 1925; Died 21 July 1977; Buried Wasatch Lawn Park Cemetery.

CARL SIMON FORS: Born 6 February 1884 in Weckholm, Uppsala, Sweden; Died 4 January 1978; Buried Wasatch Lawn Memorial Park Cemetery.

Elsa and Carl had no children.



The Carl S. Fors Family and Elsa, their step-mother
 Front Row: L to R Elsa Johanna Oscarson Fors, Alvin, Carl S.
 Back Row: L to R Estrid, Arthur and Ruth.

The first wife of Carl S. Fors met an untimely death by a tragic automobile accident. Elsa, Carl's second wife, raised the children to maturity. The mother and children of this family are as follows:

The mother, Sofia Elizabeth Edling Fors was born in Sollentuna, Stockholm, Sweden on 13 October 1888; Married Carl Simon Fors 5 December 1908; Died 8 March 1924.

Marta Elizabeth Fors, a daughter, was born 19 February 1909 in Stockholm, Sweden; Died 24 March 1910.

Estrid Eleanor Fors Bagley was born 18 May 1912 at Salt Lake City, Utah; Married David Brinton Bagley 24 August 1933.

Ruth Elizabeth Fors Taylor was born 9 March 1914 at Salt Lake City, Utah; Married to Raymond Woolley Taylor on 16 February 1970.

Carl Arthur Edling Fors was born 30 April 1916 at Salt Lake County, Utah; Married Amelia Cecelia Attey on 19 April 1941.

Alvin Edling Fors was born 29 October 1919 at Salt Lake County, Utah; Married Minnie Steadman on 14 September 1942.

ELSA JOHANNA OSCARSON FORS

Elsa Johanna was the first of three children to be born to Gustaf Emil and Johanna Fredrika Okerlind Oscarson. She first saw the light of day on October 13, 1892 in Murray, Salt Lake County, Utah. The next child, whom they named Lily Maria, was born 29 November 1893 and died 10 September 1894 from bronchitis. John Emil, their only son, was born 10 February 1896. All three children were born in Murray, Utah.

On November 9, 1892, Elsa was blessed by Elder Stevenson in Murray, was baptized by Elder Thomas Gleason at Pleasant Grove, Utah August 2, 1902 and was confirmed a member of the church by Elder J. T. Thorne. When Elsa was about four years of age the family moved to Pleasant Grove, Utah where her father had purchased a piece of ground and had a lovely brick home built for his family.



ELSA JOHANNA OSCARSON

Shortly after Elsa had turned ten years of age her wonderful mother passed away, leaving a great void in this little family. On April 16, 1903, Gustaf Emil Oscarson and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind were united for time and eternity in the Salt Lake Temple. John R. Winder officiated. No natural mother ever felt more love or concern over her own children than Aunt Minnie (as she was affectionately called by Elsa and John) did over these two children. When Aunt Minnie had children of her own there was never any partiality or favoritism shown. She often stated that she didn't know she could have ever raised her own eight children without Elsa and that Elsa was
48 like a mother to the children.

When Elsa was sixteen years old her father was called to fill a mission to his native land, Sweden. He left in November 1908, at that time there were five children in the family including Elsa and John. The sixth one was on the way. Roy was born 30 March 1909. Most of the outside chores fell on Elsa's young shoulders, such as milking cows, feeding the animals and much of the farm work in general, as well as many household tasks.

Her formal education was very limited, but her grades would rival many with doctors when it came to the true value of work, honesty, dependability and service to others. If "sacrifice brings forth the blessings of heaven" she should be richly blessed indeed.

When Elsa was about twenty years old she left home to find employment elsewhere in Provo and Salt Lake. She worked in the homes of several prominent families, including John Dern and his daughter, Mrs. Cunningham and then later for other members of the Dern family. She was a superb cook and fastidious housekeeper. When she left their employ, they lost a rare gem indeed. While she was employed in Salt Lake she bought a beautiful player piano for her family in Pleasant Grove. This was a great sacrifice on her part as she was seldom home to enjoy it. But the pleasure and entertainment it brought to the family and their acquaintances can never be appreciated or known.

Elsa Johanna Oscarson married Carl Simon Fors on 12 March 1925 in the Salt Lake Temple. Carl was a native of Sweden and had been converted to the gospel in the land of his birth. Before coming to America he had married a lovely young Mormon girl, Sophia Elizabeth Edling. While still living in the old country they had a little girl who died in her infancy.

Carl Simon and Sophia Elizabeth arrived in Salt Lake City on 5 June 1911. Four fine children later blessed this union, namely, Estrid, Ruth, Arthur and Alvin. In the spring of 1921 Carl again returned to Sweden to serve as a missionary for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He filled an honorable mission and returned home again to be reunited with his family the first part of July 1923. Less than a year after his return from his mission tragedy struck this once happy little family. Sophia Elizabeth had gone to town to do the customary Saturday shopping. Upon entering the house she noted that a package was missing. Thinking that she might have dropped it when alighting from the street car, she went out to look for it. She was never to return to her loved ones again. As she stepped out into the street, she was run down by a drunken hit-run driver. She was dead upon her arrival at the hospital.

After their marriage Carl took his new bride to his home and family at 2945 South State Street, Salt Lake City, Utah. This home was a nice brick bungalow type house which Carl built in 1919. Here they lived until 1928 when they bought an old rundown house and five acres of land out in the South Cottonwood area. It wasn't long until the old house was made into a beautiful and

comfortable home. In 1957 they built a lovely new home on their property on Neighbor Lane. Here they spent the remainder of their lives. Their home was always their castle. The welcome mat was always out for all who crossed their threshold and there were many, indeed, who did so and enjoyed the warmth and comfort found therein.

Elsa was never blessed with any children of her own, but the love and concern she had for the four children that had been placed in her care had no bounds. The Oscarson family welcomed Estrid, Ruth, Arthur and Alvin into their family as their own. The many contributions Carl made to make their home more comfortable and convenient for the Oscarson family (his in-laws) was appreciated more than he ever knew. Carl Fors was a successful general building contractor.

Elsa served as Relief Society President in the South Cottonwood Ward from January 29, 1933 to July 11, 1937 when she was released. She also served as President of the Religion Class in Central Park Ward. Elsa and Carl also served for a time as Stake Missionaries. They were released from that calling when they received a call to serve a short time mission to Sweden. Their departure was April 1955 and returned home the first part of November the same year.

Elsa was the one who kept the line of communication open in the family through correspondence. The thousands of beautiful greeting cards she sent to her many relatives and friends for every occasion will never be forgotten.

In her later years she had problems with her legs. She had also had surgery on one of her hips so it was rather difficult for her to get around. In the fall of 1976 her health really began to fail. In the spring of 1977 she spent about six weeks in a rest home. When she returned home her condition seemed somewhat improved. It wasn't long until she began to worsen again. On July 21, 1977 she quietly passed away.

Beautiful services were held at the South Cottonwood Seventh Ward Chapel on July 26, 1977. Her burial was in the Wasatch Lawn Memorial Park. A little less than six months after Elsa's passing, Carl Simon Fors was laid to rest beside his two eternal companions, Sophia Elizabeth and Elsa Johanna. Carl passed away on January 4, 1978. He would have been 94 years old on February 6, 1978.

This history of Elsa's life would not be complete without mentioning the tender, loving care bestowed upon her during her final illness by Ruth, Estrid and Minnie. Royalty itself, could not have had more or finer attention or greater compassionate service than was rendered by them.

JOHN EMIL OSCARSON



JOHN EMIL OSCARSON



LEOLA LAY OSCARSON

JOHN EMIL OSCARSON, Son of Gustaf Emil and Johanna Okerlind Oscarson, born 10 February 1896 at Murray, Utah; Married Leola Lay 23 April 1926; Died 19 May 1971; Buried in the Marysville City Cemetery. They had the following children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren:

JOHN DARRELL OSCARSON, Son of John Emil and Leola Lay Oscarson, born 17 July 1933 in Provo, Utah; Married Lois Nedra Whittaker 7 September 1951 in the Manti Temple. They have the following children and grand-children.

1. Vonnice Kay Oscarson Norris, born 13 January 1953; Married to David Bryant Norris 16 June 1972; Sealed in Oakland Temple 18 November 1978. Vonnice and David have the following children.
 1. Tamara Lynn Norris, born 27 February 1974
 2. Timothy Bryant Norris, born 16 April 1980
2. Karren Lee Oscarson Salmon, born 2 November 1954; Married 4 July 1975 to Charles Neil Salmon; Divorced 2 December 1979. Karren and Neil had one child:
 1. Erik Jacob Salmon, born 4 February 1976
3. Kim Oscarson, born 3 March 1962
4. Robert John Oscarson, born 22 January 1966.

KURT EMIL OSCARSON, Son of John Emil and Leola Lay Oscarson; born 10 August 1948 in Richfield, Utah; Married Laura Canal 28 May 1971 in the Manti Temple. They have one child as follows:

1. Travis Kurt Oscarson, born 21 March 1978

BIOGRAPHY OF JOHN EMIL OSCARSON

John Emil Oscarson was born in Murray, Utah on February 10, 1896, a son of Gustaf Emil Oscarson and Johanna Okerlind Oscarson. His father moved the family to their new home in Pleasant Grove, Utah a few months following John's birth.



JOHN EMIL OSCARSON

John attended the public schools in Pleasant Grove and graduated from high school there. He continued his education at the Brigham Young University where he graduated in 1921 with a Bachelor of Arts degree.

As a youngboy, John was afflicted with an illness much like polio which rendered his left arm totally paralyzed for his entire lifetime. Despite this handicap, his ingenuity and drive characterized his life. He never asked any privilege because of his infirmity. He devised ways to earn his own way. In the early twenties he bought a T-model Ford truck. It had no top on it. With it he bought and sold fruit, hauled, and peddled throughout the sparsely populated areas of Utah.

His younger brothers would go along to run the doors and do the work. On one such trip he brought home a load of suckling pigs which he had taken in exchange for some of the fruit. This was an alternative to letting it spoil due to lack of available buyers. In other years he made arrangements with major grocery stores in Richfield to handle large quantities of fruit and berries on a consignment arrangement, thus making something for himself but simultaneously finding a better market for produce from the family farm.

Partially because of his impairment, but also because of generally hard times, getting a teaching contract in the public schools was difficult. Following his graduation in 1921 the only job offer he received was to teach in the grade school in in the very small and remote community of Marysvale, Utah. He took it, of course, even though it was necessary for his younger brother, Robert, to accompany him and live with him to help manage some personal matters as seemingly unimportant, as lacing John's shoes and tying his necktie. It was well known that the school had a big share of ruffians and bullies. John soon won them over and established discipline. Many students from those days were to sing his praises years later.

John became principal of the Marysvale Elementary School in 1923. On April 23, 1926 John married Leola Lay of Marysvale. They were blessed with two sons, John Darrell Oscarson and Kurt Emil Oscarson. Leola has faithfully supported John in every way and supplied his many needs. She continues to reside in their Marysvale home. Darrell lives in Stockton, California and Kurt in Sandy, Utah. At this time there are 5 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren.

In 1933 John was named superintendent of the Piute School District, a position he held for 30 years, until his retirement in 1963. Following his retirement he was elected a member of the Piute Board of Education and in 1969 was elected president. He was also to serve on the Utah State Board of Education for two years.

Among other positions which John held were these;
Mayor of Marysvale for 12 years
Chairman of the Parents and Teachers Association
Chairman of the Welfare Board and the Red Cross
Served on the Selective Service Board of Piute County
Member of the State Athletic Board for 15 years.
President of Marysvale Lions Club
Member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
High Council for 11 years
Superintendent of the YMMIA for 7 years
Taught Sunday School for 35 years

In 1961 a new Elementary school house was built in Marysvale. It was named JOHN E. OSCARSON SCHOOL in his honor and in recognition of his many contributions to his fellowmen.

At the age of 75, John died of a heart attack on May 19, 1971. The local chapel was filled to overflowing at his funeral services. He was buried in the Marysvale City Cemetery. As the surviving family proudly reflected John's life two things stood out: (1) His great sense of balance, his profound judgment, always tempered and timely, particularly when family frustrations and emotional conflicts arose, and (2) "John had accomplished more with what he had than any of us."



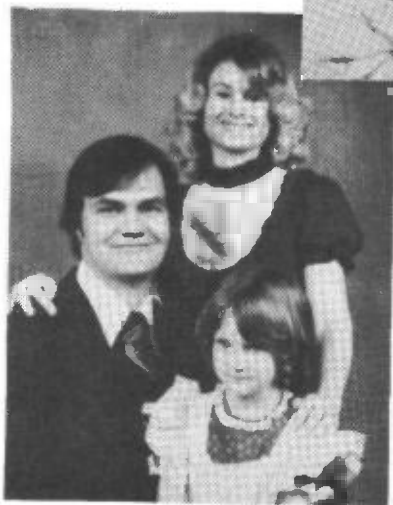
John Darrell Oscarson and
Nedra Whittaker Oscarson



Daughter, Kim



Son, Robert John,



Daughter, Vonnice and husband
David Bryant Norris,
Timothy(insert)



Daughter, Karren Oscarson
Salmon and her son, Erik



Kurt Emil Oscarson



Travis, Laura, Kurt



Kurt Emil Oscarson
As a Missionary

FLORENCE WILHELMINA OSCARSON GILLMAN



Florence Wilhelmina Oscarson and AlRoy Gillman

FLORENCE WILHEMINA OSCARSON GILLMAN: Daughter of Gustaf Emil and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson, born 25 November 1903 at Pleasant Grove, Utah; Married to AlRoy Gillman 20 May 1943 in the Salt Lake Temple. AlRoy Gillman died 23 July 1977 and is buried in the Pleasant Grove City Cemetery. AlRoy and Florence had no children.

Larry Boyd Gillman, born 5 July 1940 in Provo, Utah was legally adopted and sealed to AlRoy and his first wife, Eva Bullock. Florence was to raise Larry from the age of three. Larry married Linda Mae Griffiths on 6 October 1961. They have the following children:

1. Lynette Gillman, born 19 August 1962
2. LeAnn Gillman, born 20 September 1963
3. Wendy Lee Gillman, born 14 February 1968
4. Terry AlRoy Gillman, born 22 September 1974

FLORENCE WILHELMINA OSCARSON



Florence

Late one Tuesday evening my father harnessed old Kate to the buggy and headed for American Fork on an urgent errand. In fact, one could say he was literally racing with the stork. The purpose of this nocturnal journey was to get Alice Steele, a midwife, back to Pleasant Grove in time to assist in ushering me into the world. On Wednesday morning the 25 of November, 1903 at about 6:30AM I made my debut at the family home 715 East 2nd South, Pleasant Grove, Utah. I tipped the scales at 6 pounds.

My father and mother were both converts to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. My father, Gustaf Emil Oscarson was born 8 June 1862, in Vårdinge, Sodermanland, Sweden. My mother, Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind, was born 23 July 1873 in Vårdinge, Sodermanland, Sweden. I was the first of eight children to be born to Gustaf Emil Oscarson and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind. Father had been previously married to mother's sister, Johanna Fredrika Okerlind. She passed away leaving two young children, Elsa Johanna and John Emil. These two have truly been as brother and sister to us in every way. The following children were later born to my parents. Hilda Marie, 3 January 1905; George Gustaf, 14 February 1907; Roy Wilhelm, 30 March 1909; Robert August, 21 November 1911; Edwin Karl, 7 May 1913; Dora Louise, 26 April 1916; and Elizabeth May, 1 November 1917.

On February 7, 1904 I was taken to sacrament meeting. There I was given a name and a blessing. Bishop Edwin D. Olpin officiated and I was given the name Florence after one of President Heber J. Grant's daughters, and Wilhelmina after my mother.

About the time I had reached my 5th birthday my father left to fill a mission to his native land. By this time two more children had been born into the family, Hilda and George. Roy was born about four months after he left.

In the fall of 1909 I started school rather unexpectedly. Unexpectedly because I was several months too young, but at my cousin Alice's invitation and my mother's permission I accompanied Alice as a visitor on her first day of school. Edith Johnson, the "Beginners Grade" teacher of Pleasant Grove Central School sent word to mother that I could return the next day and she enrolled as a regular student. Miss Johnson just taught me for a short time then Florence Bullock Madsen taught me for the remainder of my first year at school. I attended the Central School until I graduated from the Eighth Grade in the spring of 1918.

Because of the "Flu" epidemic I didn't begin high school until the fall of 1919. For some foolish reason I quit school in my senior year. This has been one of the deepest regrets of my life. However, I did graduate from Seminary with one of the first groups to do so from Pleasant Grove.

I was baptized on 1 June 1912 in the font of the Pleasant Grove L.D.S. Tabernacle by Edward Bush and confirmed a member of the church by Bishop Edwin D. Olpin.

Throughout my childhood I attended Sunday School and Primary in the Pleasant Grove First Ward. I also attended a religion class which was held after school hours during some of my grammar school days. Being a member of the YWMIA was greatly enjoyed.

My first calling in the church came to me when I was a junior in high school, when I was asked to teach the youngest group in Primary. Since then I was called as a class leader in Sunday School, Primary, MIA and Relief Society. I have also served in the following capacities: Junior Sunday School Coordinator, YWMIA President, Ward Relief Society Counselor, Relief Society President for the ward and stake, Sunday School Stake Board member (Lindon Ward), L.D.S. Girls Program, secretary of the 7th ward Genealogical Society and a Visiting Teacher.

I received a call to fill a mission to Sweden in 1938. I left Salt Lake City on July 7, 1938. Due to the outbreak of World War II we left Sweden September 22, 1939. I was transferred to the North Central States mission and returned home on June 12, 1940.

At the present time (1972) I am the Visiting Teacher Message leader. For the past seven years I have been in charge of making temple aprons for the stake burial department.

I have many pleasant memories of my childhood. Growing up in a family of ten children and living on a farm, we were each expected to do his or her share of the work. But we had many fun times too. Inasmuch as my parents were both natives of Sweden, their mother tongue was spoken almost exclusively in our home during my early childhood. Many fine foods as well as the Old Country traditions were enjoyed and practiced in our home. In conjunction with Aunt Ellen (my mother's sister) and Uncle Carl Sjoberg's family, we had many memorable occasions. Inasmuch as our farm adjoined the Sjoberg farm, a well beaten path was made between the two homes.

Our traditional Christmas Eve celebration with Aunt Ellen and Uncle Carl's family still remains one of the sweetest memories descendants of the Emil Oscarson and Carl Sjoberg families.

In my growing up years money was very scarce. The raspberry and strawberry patches and Pleasant Grove Canning Company were sources whereby the teenagers of this era and area could make a little money to help with clothing, school, away from home expenses etc. After quitting school, I spent a number of years away from home at various jobs. I worked a short time as a clerk at

Auerbach's, at the Sweet Candy Company for several years, and among other things, I worked for and lived with the Orval W. Adams family for five years before going on a mission. They were fine L.D.S. people and like a second family to me. After returning from my mission, I worked as a clerk at the Pleasant Grove Office which work I was doing at the time of my marriage.

When I was sixteen years of age I had a partriarchal blessing given by Warren B. Smith. Among other things mentioned in my blessing was "that the companion I had chosen in the eternal world was not afar off, and that through prayerful seeking I would come into his fold." At sixteen I interpreted this to mean time and not distance. But as the years slipped by it proved to mean otherwise. Although I had several opportunities to marry for some reason or other, none of them seemed to be the right choice for me. In January 1943, "Mr. Right" came along, someone who had been born, raised and lived within two miles of my home. AlRoy Gillman, who had recently lost his lovely wife, Eva Bullock, came into my life. We were married in the Salt Lake Temple on the 20 May 1943 by my former mission president, David A. Broadbent.

Along with obtaining a husband, I inherited a cute little red headed boy, Larry Boyd. AlRoy owned a model 30 acre farm with a fine herd of Guernsey cattle. Our home was comfortable and pleasant. We remodeled and redecorated this home several times before we sold it and the farm in August of 1959.

We had a new home built at 115 South 7th East in Pleasant Grove, on the property I inherited from my parents. We love our home, our neighborhood, and the ward (7th) in which we live.

Inasmuch as AlRoy has quite a green thumb, he makes our yard and patio a place we truly enjoy, by ourselves, friends and neighbors.

In 1966, we sold a portion of our property to Jack and Amy Hill. This young couple and family have contributed so much happiness to our lives that we feel we have been truly blessed.

On the 6th of October 1961 Larry was married to Linda Griffiths in the Salt Lake Temple. They have three beautiful little girls; Lynette, 9; LeAnn, 8; and Wendy Lee, 4. They bring much joy and sunshine into our lives and home.

For several years I had been afflicted with arthritis. Then to complicate matters, on the 15th of July 1963, I fell and broke my right femur. Because of a bone condition, after surgery, I was put in a body cast for six months. Since that time with the aide of a walker, crutches, a wheel chair, and AlRoy's strong arm and perserverance, I still manage to do most of the things I need to do. While I was confined in the hospital at Provo, mother, who had just celebrated her 90th birthday, passed away in the same hospital. Her death was a result of complications from a fall. She died on 6 September 1963.

At the time of my accident, I had just commenced my 10th year as a 4-H Leader. During those 10 years I had just two groups of girls. Those girls and the 4-H program were and are still an inspiration to me.

In my later years I have found a great deal of satisfaction in doing some paints in oil. Sewing and food preparation have always been among my chief interest. I also like to putter around the garden when I am able to do so.

AlRoy and I have traveled a great deal and enjoyed it immensely. We have made repeated visits to places of interest in church history, with exception of Vermont. We have visited all the temples with the exception of the London, Switzerland and New Zealand temples. We attended open house and Dedicatorial Services at Los Angeles and Provo temples. We also attended open house at the Oakland and Ogden temples. We have visited many historical places and shrines throughout the country. We enjoyed a delightful trip via air to Hawaii in February of 1971. In addition to his gardening, AlRoy is also quite a photographer, so we have relived our travels over and over on the screen.

AlRoy's greatest asset is his unflinching testimony of the truthfulness of the gospel. He is a pillar of strength to those about him. He has held many positions of trust both in church and community throughout his adult life. He served as bishop, bishop's counselor, high councilman, Mayor of Lindon and as a missionary.

At this stage of my life my greatest desire is that I may live to be worthy of the many blessings that are mine. I am so grateful to all who have been so kind and considerate of me. May the Lord bless you all.



Florence Oscarson

Florence Oscarson Gillman
18 February 1972

Since this writing a great void in my life was in AlRoy's passing on 23 July 1977. Several years prior to this he had surgery for cancer in the lower bowel. He recovered remarkably. In 1976 it was detected that the malignancy had spread to his liver. From then on it was a rather down hill battle. He fought a good fight and I feel he has gone to a great reward.



Larry Boyd Gillman



Larry and Linda's Children

Front L to R:

Wendy Lee, Terry AlRoy

Back L to R:

Lynnette, LeAnn



Linda Griffiths Gillman

HILDA MARIE OSCARSON



Hilda Marie Oscarson

HILDA MARIE OSCARSON: Daughter of Gustaf Emil and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson, born 3 January 1905 at Pleasant Grove, Utah; died 6 June 1931; buried in Pleasant Grove City Cemetery.

Hildur Maria (later changed to Hilda Marie) was the second child born to Gustaf Emil and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson. She was born in the family home at Pleasant Grove, Utah, 3 January 1905.

Hilda spent her entire life in Pleasant Grove with the exception of about two years she lived in Salt Lake City. Her childhood and growing up years were spent on the family farm. Along with other family members she assisted with the household duties as well as outdoor chores, such as picking fruit and berries, weeding the garden and herding the cows etc. It was not all work. Many happy hours were spent with the family, neighbors, friends and relatives. Coasting down the clay hill in the winter was a great pastime. Summer time found us in the big canal swimming, really mud crawling, hiking and roving through the hills picking wild flowers and digging sego roots. It seems that the family home was always the gathering place for all the neighborhood kids for games and fun.

Hilda was an active member of the church, teaching Sunday School, Primary and MIA were among her many activities in the Pleasant Grove First Ward in the Alpine and Timpanogos Stakes.



She attended the Pleasant Grove schools graduating from Seminary and high school. She later attended the B.Y.U. and did some student teaching. For several years she was employed as a clerk at the A. K. Thornton Department Store. Here she worked until her health began to fail in the spring of 1931.

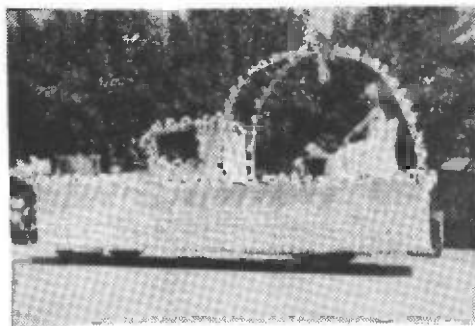
By nature Hilda was very quite and reserved. She was thorough and meticulous in everything that she did. She was fair of face and form and her golden colored hair was indeed her crowning glory.

Hilda Marie Oscarson

Her election as Strawberry Queen in 1929 bore evidence of her standing in the community. She looked every inch a Queen as she rode on a beautiful red and white decorated float along with her attendants Ruby Harper and Zelma Driggs. For the 1930 Strawberry Day Parade she was chosen to be Miss Utah. She looked very regal indeed, as she rode on a beautiful decorated float with hundreds of sego lilies, Utah's state flower. She also rode on this float in the Fourth of July Parade at Provo that same year.

When she was about fourteen years of age, she had a seige of rheumatic fever which she seemed to have overcome. About the first part of April 1931 the old symptoms began to return. After seven weeks of excruciating pain and intensive suffering, in the early morning hours of June 6, 1931 she quietly passed away.

Very impressive and beautiful services were held June 8, 1931 on father's birthday in the Stake Tabernacle. She was laid to rest beneath shades of lofty Timpanogas in the Pleasant Grove City Cemetery.



Hilda as "Miss Utah" in the Strawberry Day Parade - 1930

GEORGE GUSTAVE OSCARSON



George Gustave Oscarson Hazel Cobbley Oscarson

GEORGE GUSTAVE OSCARSON: Son of Gustaf Emil and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson, born in Pleasant Grove, Utah, 14 February 1907; married Odessa May Schow, 1 March 1937; Odessa May Schow Oscarson died 1 July 1939; married to Hazel Elizabeth Cobbley, 19 June 1943; Sealed with family in Logan temple 21 March 1963. They have two sons, as follows:

GLENN G. OSCARSON: Son of George Gustave and Hazel Cobbley Oscarson, born 6 April 1945 at Murray, Utah; married 30 June 1970 to Clara Jane Christiansen in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Nathan Glenn Oscarson, born 27 June 1972
2. Kristin Marie Oscarson, born 12 April 1974
3. Lisa Jane Oscarson, born 23 March 1976
4. Alana Oscarson, born 8 April 1981

GARY LEE OSCARSON: Son of George Gustave and Hazel Cobbley Oscarson, born 16 February 1947; married 24 April 1970 to Susan Kay Earl in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Ky Lee Oscarson, born 13 September 1971
2. Lance Kjell Oscarson, born 3 May 1973

GEORGE GUSTAVE OSCARSON



Florence, George, Hilda

I was born on February 14, 1907 in Pleasant Grove, Utah. My parents, Gustave Emil Oscarson and Louisa Wilhemina Okerlind, were both Swedish converts to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I was blessed and given a name by S. I. Swensen. I attended church and schools in Pleasant Grove. On March 6, 1915 I was baptized by Chauncy Thomas in the Pleasant Grove tabernacle and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on May 7, 1915 by my father.

At an early age, I assumed my duties on the family farm which consisted mainly of pulling weeds, milking cows, and picking strawberries, raspberries and other fruits. I often went to market in Salt Lake City with my father or brother, John, to sell the fruit. This was a two day trip by horse and wagon. I was the fifth child in the family of ten, so we all had to work hard, but I had a happy childhood with my brothers and sisters.

Christmas was always a great occasion. Our family and Uncle Carl and Aunt Ellen's family (my mother's sister) always celebrated it together at one of our homes. We had a real Swedish Christmas dinner, then we sang songs and danced around the candle-lighted Christmas tree while we waited the arrival of Santa Claus to distribute our meager presents. These Christmasses were humble, but are still a happy and cherished memory.

I was ordained a Deacon by Roy West, February 24, 1919. I was active in the quorum and served as Deacon Quorum President. I was ordained a Teacher January 21, 1923, by my father. On January 18, 1925 I was ordained a Priest by my father.

I participated in track, basketball, and baseball during my high school years. We played in the state tournament in basketball during my junior year.

We were one of the first fully-organized and fullyequipped scout troops in the state. We competed in regional and district scout competition. We took many hiking trips and had wonderful times and great experiences. Our YMMIA team from Pleasant Grove First Ward took the first All-Church Tournament by defeating Dividend. This was played in the ladies gym at Brigham Young

University.

After high school things began to get rough on the farm. I went to Idaho to work where I picked spuds and topped beets. After the harvest, I came home and got a job at Utah Delaware Mining Company in Bingham Canyon. I worked there from October 1927 until ten minutes to ten. January 9, 1928. I was on a special gang (on the waste dump of the mine) extending the tracks. As I was digging in a hole with a crowbar, I hit a blasting cap and it exploded, filling my head and body with rocks. The ambulance was called and I was rushed to the Bingham hospital where I was x-rayed and treated. Rocks were taken out of my face, eyes, and body. My eyes were bandaged for ten days. During this time of darkness, I did not know whether I would ever be able to see again. When the bandages were removed, I could see a little, but my vision was so impaired, it was necessary to have two more operations to remove more rocks and foreign particles from my eyes. I was strapped to the bed for three days after each operation so I couldn't move my head. The pain was excruciating. I am thankful the operations were successful and my vision was restored.

At the beginning of the great depression, I worked in a shoe store in Salt Lake City, Utah. Then for six years, I drove produce trucks from Salt Lake City to Los Angeles.



On the first day of March, 1937, I married Odessa Mae Schow in Salt Lake City, Utah. One month later, I started working for Whitmore Oxygen Company. We moved up Little Cottonwood Canyon where I broke rocks with a sixteen-pound sledge hammer. I was laid off Christmas Eve, so we moved back to Pleasant Grove until spring. This was the pattern for the next two years because of the seasonal work I was doing on odd jobs and construction.

Our married happiness was very short lived for on 1 July, 1939, Odessa passed away in the L.D.S. hospital in Salt Lake City after a lingering illness and was buried in the Lehi City Cemetery.

Odessa Mae Schow Oscarson

I continued to live in Little Cottonwood Canyon and work the year around delivering oxygen and acetylene on a sales truck between Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah.

On June 19, 1943 I was married to Hazel Cobbly, a telephone operator from American Fork. Although our paths had crossed many times in our growing up years in school and the old Alpine Stake, we never met until Clifford Hales introduced us about two years previously. At this time, World War II was raging on all fronts. Housing was scarce and everything from shoes to gas was rationed. We were very fortunate that I had rented the little log cabin in the pines (or Whitmore's Guest House) in Little Cottonwood Canyon. We lived there the next two years in peace and happiness with all the conveniences of city life. We had wonderful neighbors and friends, and we both worked in the M.I.A. Presidency.

On April 6, 1945 our first son was born in Murray, Utah. We thought he was the most beautiful baby we had ever seen and were very disillusioned when his Aunt Elsa said he looked like a starved sparrow. He was given the name of Glenn after a wonderful neighbor and nurse who had been such a great help when we needed her most.

When Glenn was four months old, we moved into our dream house at 2551 Green Street, Salt Lake City. For the next six years, I was driving truck to Idaho. Although we had record snow storms those years, I never missed a day or a trip.

On February 16, 1947 our second son, Gary Lee, was born in Murray, Utah. It was such a joy to have two beautiful healthy boys to grow up together and become part of the "Green Street Kids." The favorite gathering place was our big backyard.

We had many choice experiences raising our boys, and also raising money to build the Fairmont Ward Chapel. We had fairs, carnivals, ward dinner, parades etc. We were having great success with the Senior Aaronic Group. As a result, after 29 years, we are still meeting once a month as a study group with 9 of the original members. It was a great ward. We loved our home, friends, and neighbors and would have been content to have remained there. In the spring of 1954, I was told if I wanted to continue working for Whitmore Oxygen, I would have to move to Ogden. I had been driving from Salt Lake City to Ogden daily for three years, but as store manager, they thought it was necessary to make the move.

On November 5, 1954 we bid farewell to our friends in Salt Lake and moved into our home on 3901 Kiesel Avenue, Ogden. We soon became acquainted with many wonderful people, and in a few weeks, we were asked to work in various positions in the ward. I served on the Senior Aaronic Committee several years, and as Assistant in the Stake Genealogy Society. I was Committee Chairman of the Boy Scouts in 1961, and also ward coordinator for the stake farm. I have been a home teacher for

many years.

I was ordained an Elder on November 11, 1962 by Millen D. Atwood and a High Priest December 20, 1964 by President Rudy Van Kampen. On March 21, 1963, we had the privilege of going to the Logan Temple and being sealed as a family for time and eternity.

Hazel has had the privilege of serving in many positions; as a teacher, second counselor in Primary and Relief Society, Stake Genealogy Secretary, President of the Primary and President of Relief Society for the last six years (1980). She also helped to organize the first Cub Scout Program in Granite Stake in Salt Lake City and also in Riverdale Stake.

We are very proud of the accomplishments of our boys. They were very good students in school. They were active in sports, scouting, and all church activities. They received their Duty to God Awards. They played in the concert band in junior high, but gave up their music for football in high school. During the summer of 1958, Gary had his second siege of rheumatic fever and was confined to bed for the summer. Glenn received a football scholarship to Carbon College where he played football one year before receiving his mission call to Brazil. Gary's call was to Sweden, the native land of his ancestors.

It was while attending the B.Y.U. after his mission was completed (1967), that Glenn met and fell in love with a wonderful girl from Ogden by the name of Jane Christiansen. After a varied but interesting courtship which was interrupted by an Army obligation for the National Guard, they were married 30 June 1970 in the Salt Lake Temple. The following year he graduated in Business Management and was also commissioned as a 2nd Lieutenant in the Utah National Guard.

Jane graduated from the B.Y.U. and taught for a year in the Salem Elementary School. They now have three beautiful children; Nathan, Kristin, and Lisa; and are anxiously awaiting the arrival of their fourth child. At the present time Glenn is Purchasing Agent for Porter Walton Nursery.

They have held many position in the ward and stake. In August of 1980 Glenn was set apart as 2nd Counselor in the bishopric of the new Stansbury Ward. Jane is 2nd Counselor in the Relief Society. They are active in community activities, and are happy in their beautiful new home. They think Stansbury Park is an ideal place to raise a family.

Even though Gary and Susan Earl had attended church in the same chapel most of their lives, it wasn't until after the completion of their missions, Sweden and Andes, that the 22nd and 32nd Wards were combined, and they found each other while working in M.I.A. Friendship soon turned into love, and after a comparatively short but interesting courtship, they were married 24 April 1970 in the Salt Lake Temple. In 1971 Gary received his Bachelor's Degree from Weber State College in Computer Programming, and Susan is now working to complete the

quarter she lacked in Education at the time of her marriage.

They have two beautiful children, Kylee and Lance. They have a lovely home on the side hills of Centerville. Gary is enjoying his work as a computer programmer in the missionary department of the Church.

They have both held many positions in the wards and at the present time, Gary is Executive Secretary in the Centerville 10th ward and Susan is the Homemaking teacher in the Relief Society.

We are so proud of our grandchildren; love them dearly. They are such a joy to be with. We are thankful for the happiness and joy our boys and their lovely wives have brought into our lives.

I retired from Whitmore Oxygen in 1972, but I have a part time job at Taylor Steel. I also have the greenest and prettiest lawn in the neighborhood.

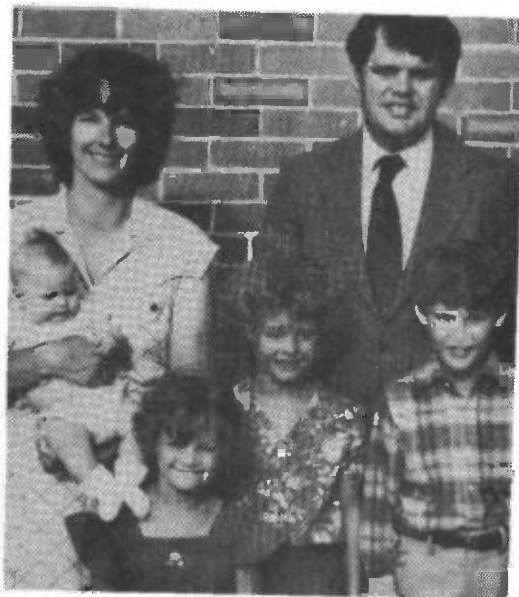
We have a strong testimony of the truthfulness of the gospel. We have had many wonderful experiences while we were preparing and helping many others prepare themselves to go through the temple. We love the gospel and are thankful for the opportunities and blessings we have received. We know the gospel is true, and that Joseph Smith was a Prophet of God. We are thankful for our pioneer ancestors and their dedication to the church. We are thankful for our families and for the way of life they have chosen.



Front: George and Hazel Oscarson
Back: Sons, Glenn and Gary



Gary's Family
Susan, Lance, Gary and Kylee (standing)



Glenn's Family
Jane holding Alana and Glenn
Front: Lisa, Kristin, Nathan

ROY WILHELM OSCARSON



Roy Wilhelm Oscarson



Vera Brown Oscarson

ROY WILHELM OSCARSON: Son of Gustaf Emil and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson, born 30 March 1909 in Pleasant Grove, Utah; Married 13 March 1931 to Vera Brown in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children, grandchildren and one great grandchild:

ROBERT DON OSCARSON: Son of Roy Wilhelm and Vera Brown Oscarson, born 29 February 1932 in Salt Lake City, Utah; Married Shirley Arlene Calder 25 August 1952 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children (all legally adopted and sealed to them), and grandchild.

1. James Lee Oscarson, born 29 May 1957; Married Marianne Gifford 7 July 1977 in the St. George Temple. They have a son Robert DeMille Oscarson born 13 May 1979.
2. Stephen Eardley Oscarson, born 4 January 1960
3. Brooks Lorriane Oscarson, born 29 May 1965

GRANT RICHARD OSCARSON: Son of Roy Wilhelm and Vera Brown Oscarson, born 22 January 1935 in Seattle, Washington; Married Linda Lochhead 8 August 1958 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Rebecca Oscarson, born 10 June 1959
2. Deborah Oscarson, born 14 April 1961
3. Daniel Roy Oscarson, born 13 April 1963
4. David Alan Oscarson, born 13 August 1966
5. Lisa Oscarson, born 23 April 1971
6. Kristina Oscarson, born 25 July 1976



Roy W. and Vera B. Oscarson

BONNIE LEE OSCARSON JOLLY: Daughter of Roy W. and Vera Brown Oscarson, born 6 December 1939 in Santa Monica, California; Married to Aldwin Evans Jolly in the Salt Lake Temple on 26 November 1958. They have the following children;

1. Andrew Evans Jolly, born 23 November 1961
2. Todd William Jolly, born 3 August 1963
3. Kristina Jolly, born 30 August 1965
4. Katy Vee Jolly, born 6 December 1971
5. Jacob Aldwin Jolly, born 22 October 1974

PAUL KENT OSCARSON: Son of Roy W. and Vera Brown Oscarson, born 6 June 1946 at St. Louis, Missouri; Married Bonnie Lee Green in the Salt Lake Temple on 19 December 1969. They have the following children:

1. Amy Lynn Oscarson, born 30 November 1970
2. Christopher Paul Oscarson, born 10 September 1972
3. Carrie Ann Oscarson, born 11 October 1974
4. Sarah Beth Oscarson, born 13 June 1976
5. Emily Johanna Oscarson, born 23 August 1978
6. Abigail Jean Oscarson, born 1 May 1980
7. Spencer James Oscarson, born 21 July 1981

ROY WILHELM OSCARSON

Roy Wilhelm Oscarson was born at Pleasant Grove, Utah on 30 March 1909, the son of Gustaf Emil Oscarson and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson. Both parents were Mormon convert immigrants from Sweden.



Roy W. Oscarson

Roy attended the local public schools and graduated from the Pleasant Grove High School in May 1927. He was active in athletics and student government. He was elected senior class president. The first 18 years of his life were spent with the family on their fruit and berry farm. Immediately following graduation he sought employment in the Bingham, Utah lead and silver mines. He worked there for eight months and saved enough money to pay for a large part of his forthcoming mission expense.

He received a call from the President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints to serve a mission in Sweden. He entered the Mission Training Home in Salt Lake on January 10, 1928. He was ordained an Elder on December 11, 1927 by John Abel Evans, a counselor in the Alpine Stake Presidency. He served 26 months in Sweden. His assignments were in the cities of Uppsala, Eskil-

tuna and Jonkoping, serving as Branch President in the two last named branches. He arrived home on March 15, 1930 in the midst of a great depression and just in time to attend the general conference celebrating the 100th anniversary of the Church.

Roy had anticipated going on to college upon his return from his mission but funds or employment were not available. In May or June 1930, a colleague missionary acquaintance, Hilding J. Hansen arranged an interview for him with the Christensen Shoe Store in the old Community Market on the north side of 3rd South Street, between Main and State Streets in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was offered a position as shoe salesman for \$10.00 per week. He accepted it. Fortunately, his uncle Hjalmar and Aunt Tekla took him in as a boarder for \$5.00 a week (including laundry).

Early in 1931 two major events would occur. Hilding and Roy, in partnership opened their own shoe store in the 300 South State Street block in Salt Lake City, Utah, directly across the street east of the Auerbach department store. It was known as The Interstate Shoe Store. They opened a second store in Idaho Falls later in the year. Sadly, this venture was ill fated by the difficult economic conditions, the lack of adequate financing and mature experience. This left Roy and Vera jobless and in serious financial debt which took years to repay.

The other much happier event occurred on Friday, March 13, 1931 when Roy was married to his high school sweetheart, Vera Brown. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple by William H. Pettigrew. On Friday the 13th, 1981 they celebrated their 50th anniversary in the company of all 4 of their children and their spouses, in the Washington D.C. Temple. Vera is the daughter of Walter C. and Maud Knight Brown. Her mother is a direct descendant of Joseph and Newell Knight who were among the first converts to the Church in this dispensation.

In June 1932, following the demise of the Interstate Shoe Stores' venture, Roy found temporary employment as an extra shoe salesman with a new shoe store, called Baker's, which had just opened a store at 251 South Main Street. It should be noted here that their first child, a son, Robert Don Oscarson was born leap year's day, February 29, 1932, and the hospital bill for his arrival was paid by the last check received from the Interstate Shoe Store.

The depression had worsened and the new job paid only 5% commission on sales with no guarantee. As an extra salesman, Roy could only take customers when all regular salesman were busy. The shoes sold for \$3.00 a pair, so the earnings were obviously scant. Their new son survived largely from free samples of baby food dispensed through the doctor's office. Their new furniture had to be returned to satisfy the account. It was a bleak hour in the lives of the new, young family.

Since Baker's was owned and operated by a national firm known as Edison Brothers Stores, Inc., Roy was eager to remain with them, but to do so and make a living wage he would have to travel to a new store to open in Seattle, Washington, at his own expense. Leaving Vera and the baby, Roy then began to hitch hike to Seattle to secure that regular job paying a guaranteed salary of \$18.00 per week. Roy arrived in Seattle on August 27, 1932. He was to remain employed by Edison Brothers Stores, Inc., for the rest of his entire business life until his retirement on January 1, 1975, a period of nearly 43 years. He held positions of salesman, Assistant Store Manager, Store Manager and Regional Manager, during which time the family lived in Seattle, Spokane and Tacoma, Washington; Portland, Oregon and in Los Angeles and San Francisco, California.

On August 13, 1943, after working 11 years in the above positions, Roy was appointed General Salesmanager of the company and transferred to St. Louis, Missouri to the firm's headquarters. On January 8, 1949 he was elected a Vice President; On July 28, 1951 he was appointed as a Member of the Board of Directors and was later named Senior Executive Vice President. During his 32 years in the home office the company's growth increased by approximately 900 stores in operation, nation-wide; with annual sales totalling \$421,600,00 for the year of 1974.

Roy and Vera Oscarson were blessed with four children:

Robert Don	born in Salt Lake City, Utah	29 February 1932
Grant Richard	born in Seattle, Washington	22 January 1935
Bonnie Lee	born in Santa Monica, Calif.	6 December 1939
Paul Kent	born in St. Louis, Missouri	6 June 1946

All four of the children have been married to excellent companions in the Salt Lake Temple. As of this writing Roy and Vera have 21 grandchildren and one great grandchild.

The present residences and occupations of the four children are as follows:

R. Don Oscarson

Vice President in-charge of Advertising, Gimbel's Department Stores, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

G. Richard Oscarson

Vice President in Real Estate Department, Edison Brothers Stores, Inc., St. Louis, Missouri

Aldwin E. Jolly (Bonnie's husband)

Vice President in charge of Personnel, J. L. Hudson Department Stores, Detroit, Michigan.

Paul K. Oscarson

General Store Manager, Famous-Barr Department Stores in Cape, Girardeau, Missouri

Roy and Vera maintained faithful activity in the L.D.S. Church wherever they lived. Some of the principle callings in which Roy served, are as follows:

Member of Seattle District Council
Counselor to Bishop Elvin Evans in First Tacoma, Washington
Ward
Ordained a High Priest by Melvin J. Ballard (assisted by
Heber J. Grant) July 13, 1938
Counselor to Paul Peterson, Burlingame, California Ward
Branch President Saint Louis Branch
District President East Missouri District of Central States
Mission
YMMIA Superintendent of Central States Mission
Stake President of Saint Louis Stake (Set apart by Harold
B. Lee, assisted by Mark E. Petersen)
Appointed member of Washington D. C. Temple Finance Comm-
ittee
Regional Representative of the Council of the Twelve
(Set apart by Spencer W. Kimball)
President of the Scotland Glasgow Mission (Set apart by
Mark E. Petersen)
Counselor to Leon Hartshorn in the Missouri Saint Louis
Mission Presidency

Vera, in addition to taking great responsibility for rais-
ing the children during Roy's extensive absence due to business
and church travels and activities, has also been very active in
church callings. In earlier years she served as Dance and Drama
Director. She has served as Relief Society President and has
instructed in many crafts and handiwork projects, notably one
wherein she taught every member of the Relief Society to make
her own Easter hat. She served on the Relief Society Board of
the Central States Mission. She has taught classes in all of
the auxiliaries. Her strong faith in God has been a very
positive factor in the lives of her children, her other assoc-
iates and with the missionaries in the Scotland Glasgow Mission.

As young men Richard and Paul served missions in Sweden.
They were later called to serve as Mission President in Sweden.
Richard (at age 40) was called in 1975 to preside over the
Swedish Mission with headquarters in Stockholm. A year later
the Swedish Mission was divided and a new Mission office was
established at Gothenburg in 1976, over which, Paul (at age 30)
was called to preside, thus making two brothers simultaneously
serving as Mission Presidents in Sweden, the land of their
forefathers. With two sons and their families there, Vera and
Roy decided to spend their vacation in Sweden in July 1976.
After a delightful visit they had barely returned home when
President Kimball telephoned asking them to go to Scotland to
preside over a new mission to be established there. The new
mission was to comprise the southwestern part of Scotland and
all the Northern Ireland area. Mission headquarters then

were established at 52A High Street in Paisley, Renfrewshire, Scotland. Vera and Roy arrived in Scotland on October 26, 1976. This was the first time in church history that 3 from one family had simultaneously served as Mission Presidents. At age 67 this was an awesome challenge but the experience was exhilarating and very rewarding. They returned home on the early morning of July 4, 1979.



Three Mission Presidents meet in Paisley, Scotland. L to R: Richard and Linda, Roy and Vera, Bonnie and Paul

Don and Dick had served as bishops and Don served as a counselor in the St. Louis Stake Presidency. Don wrote the story and the lyrics for all of the songs in the musical production, "Sand in Their Shoes" which played to 65,000 in two years of performances at the Brigham Young University. He also wrote and produced the "City of Joseph", a pageant which has been presented annually in Nauvoo, Illinois since 1976 to large audiences. Bonnie and her husband, Aldwin have been deeply involved in callings with the youth of the church. Their effect on the lives of countless young men and women is legendary. Aldwin served in the bishopric of the Hartford, Conn. Ward, and presently the Bloomfield Hills Michigan Ward.

Roy has been involved in many civic activities as well. On February 26, 1965 he was appointed Honorary Consul for Sweden in the State of Missouri. After 10 years of service in this office he was knighted by orders from the King of Sweden in the Royal Order of Wasa First Class. He served as president of the St. Louis Consular Corps. He also served as a member of the Board of Directors of the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce and was Chairman of the Charities and Capital Funds Review Board.

Roy was never privileged to attend college but was honored by many invitations to speak to the Business Schools of several universities, including the Washington University in St. Louis and the Brigham Young University. He was accorded an honorary

membership in the Eta Mu Pi National Retail Fraternity by the Washington University. He served on the Advisory Board of the Brigham Young University Business School and continues as a member of the President's Club. He is also listed in Marquis Who's Who in America. As a Christmas gift in 1980 their four children and spouses established the Roy W. and Vera B. Oscarson Scholarship at the B.Y.U. in their honor.

The growth and progress of the Church in the East Missouri area has been a point of special satisfaction to Roy and Vera. When they arrived in St. Louis in 1943 the entire metropolitan St. Louis church membership was around 500. This was represented by one small branch in the city and two home Sunday Schools in East St. Louis and Belleville, Illinois. Today there are four stakes in this general area with well over 10,000 members. During his years in leadership positions Roy assisted in the acquiring of 13 future building sites in choice locations. Twelve lovely chapels have already been built and a two ward chapel is about to be erected on the remaining lot.

Roy and Vera consider themselves the most highly blessed family on earth. Their children and their families are an honor and a joy to them. They are deeply grateful for their choice heritage of faithful Latter-day Saint parents. They know with a certainty that the Lord is aware of His children and that they can trust His promises if they are faithful in His service. Since 1951 Roy and Vera Oscarson have resided at 1 Devondale Lane, St. Louis, Missouri 63131.



Seated: Shirley and Marianne,
Standing: Don, Brooks, James
holding Robert and Stephen



Robert Don Oscarson



Grant Richard Oscarson



Front: Linda, Kristina, Richard,
Lisa
Back: Deborah, Rebecca, Daniel,
David



Front: Katy, Bonnie, Jacob,
Aldwin
Back: Andrew, Todd, Kristina



Bonnie Oscarson Jolly



Paul Kent Oscarson



Front: Emily, Bonnie with
Abigail, Sarah, Amy, Carrie
Back: Christopher, Paul



The entire posterity of Roy W. and Vera Brown Oscarson
Taken in St. Louis, Missouri - December 28, 1980

ROBERT AUGUST OSCARSON



Robert August Oscarson



Betty Burningham Oscarson

ROBERT AUGUST OSCARSON: Son of Gustaf Emil and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson; born 21 November 1911 at Pleasant Grove, Utah; Married Betty Jean Burningham at Salt Lake Temple on 23 February 1945. They have the following children and grandchildren:

LINDA JEAN OSCARSON LAYCOCK: Daughter of Robert A. and Betty Burningham Oscarson; born 27 January 1946 at American Fork, Utah; Married Lloyd Earl Laycock on 7 February 1964 at American Fork, Utah. They have the following children:

1. Steven Lloyd Laycock, born 30 October 1965
2. Sharon Laycock, born 15 June 1967
3. Shauna Laycock, born 2 December 1969
4. John "Scott" Laycock, born 3 July 1973
5. Shane Robert Laycock, born 13 July 1976

ROBERT KENT OSCARSON: Son of Robert A. and Betty Burningham Oscarson, born 18 April 1947 at Lehi, Utah; Married 7 December 1976 to Nancy Lenhart in the Manti Temple. The following children were from Nancy Lenhart in a prior marriage but have all been legally adopted and sealed to Robert Kent and Nancy Lenhart Oscarson:

1. Jon Montgomery Oscarson, born 19 April 1961
2. Nina Annette Oscarson, born 11 October 1964
3. Jenelle Marie Oscarson, born 14 April 1967
4. Rodney Nicholas Oscarson, 29 June 1969 - Died 17 July 1969
5. RaDawn Nicol Oscarson, 13 April 1971

Robert Kent and Nancy Lenhart Oscarson have the following children born to them.

1. Sarah Anne Oscarson, born 17 October 1977
2. Robert Cameron Oscarson, born 26 October 1979

DAVID A. OSCARSON: Son of Robert A. and Betty Burningham Oscarson, born, 27 July 1948 at American Fork, Utah; Married Kathleen Roundy 9 July 1971 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Craig David Oscarson, born 8 May 1973
2. Amy Oscarson, born 21 April 1974
3. Eric Glenn Oscarson, born 4 August 1976
4. Mark Jeffery Oscarson, born 8 October 1977
5. Curtis Arthur Oscarson, born 12 August 1979

ANNA BETH OSCARSON MECHAM: Daughter of Robert A. and Betty Burningham Oscarson, born 1 February 1950 at American Fork, Utah; Married LaMar H. Mecham on 27 June 1969 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Keri Lynn Mecham, born 11 November 1972
2. Kristina Mecham, born 22 March 1974
3. Karolee Mecham, born 19 November 1975
4. Katie Mecham, born 29 April 1978

SHIRLEE OSCARSON WEBB: Daughter of Robert A. and Betty Burningham Oscarson, born 14 May 1951 at American Fork, Utah; Married Thomas J. Webb on 12 April 1974 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Thomas Fredrick Webb, born 24 January 1975
2. Rex Paul Webb, born 4 August 1977
3. Jennifer Germaine Webb, born 18 January 1979
4. Christopher Ryan Webb, born 25 December 1980

BETTY RUTH OSCARSON ADAMS: Daughter of Robert A. and Betty Burningham Oscarson, born 29 March 1953 at American Fork, Utah; Married 22 September 1972 to Edward J. Adams in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Benjamin Edward Adams, born 14 November 1973
2. Daniel A. Adams, born 12 March 1976

KATHLEEN OSCARSON KING: Daughter of Robert A. and Betty Burningham Oscarson, born 24 October 1954 at American Fork, Utah; Married Bruce M. King on 12 July 1974 in the Provo Temple. They have the following children:

1. Kimberly King, born 26 May 1975
2. Aaron Bruce King, born 2 July 1976
3. Nathaniel David King, born 2 July 1978

DIANE OSCARSON ADAMS: Daughter of Robert A. and Betty Burningham Oscarson, born 15 October 1956 at American Fork, Utah; Married 4 June 1977 to Craig K. Adams in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children.

1. Steven Craig Adams, born 23 July 1978
2. Alisa Diane Adams, born 13 December 1980

ALLEN LEE OSCARSON: Son of Robert A. and Betty Burningham Oscarson, born 27 October 1958 at American Fork, Utah. He is presently serving a mission in the Philippines.



Front: Edwin, Robert
Back: Florence, Hilda

ROBERT AUGUST OSCARSON

I was born on November 21, 1911 in the town of Pleasant Grove to Gustaf Emil Oscarson and Louisa Wilhelmina Oklerlind Oscarson. This event occurred at home.

My childhood was on the farm. I attended school in Pleasant Grove until 1931. As of this time the great depression was on and I remained on the farm and trucked fruit and produce with my brother, Edwin, to maintain the family obligations through this period. I have since operated the farm and have since 1952 worked at various jobs along with the farm as the farm did not provide the necessary income to maintain a family of nine. This feeling of responsibility which I was taught with obligation is something that is needed more. Jobs I have held are: Pleasant Grove Irrigation Corporation from 1953-1957

Utah State Road Commission from 1961-1966

Mountain States Steel from 1966-1969.

I was injured on this job on August 22, 1969 when a large bridge beam 120 feet long and 5 feet high fell over and crushed the heel of my right foot. I have not worked anywhere since, but have been able to take care of the farm. At the present I am able to get around without the use of a cane or crutch. Last January 11, 1972 I was appointed Deputy Watermaster of the Pleasant Grove Irrigation Corporation a position I still hold.

Sports and Hobbies: All through my school years I was active in athletics. I made the high school basketball squad in my sophomore year in high school. I played catcher for the Pleasant Grove National Guard Base Ball Team for three years

from 1928 to 1930. We won the trophy for first place at Camp W.G. Williams in competition with all the National Guard units of the state. I have since always supported high school basketball teams. Deer hunting is my main hunting sport; although I like most kinds of hunting.

School: I attended Pleasant Grove Central to 8th grade. I attended Pleasant Grove High School to 1931. The teacher was George Larsen whom I remember most. He was the principal and a teacher at the grade school which is located where the Central school is now.

Childhood: There was hard work and fun too. I rode a horse which was a way of getting around. Many times at a real young age we enjoyed going behind the little mountain. In the Boy Scouts we had a real active organization. I enjoyed very much our outings every year of three days at Mutual Dell.

At the age of twelve I went with my brother, John, to his first school teaching job down to Marysvale, Utah. I went to help him dress. Within two months he was able to do it himself. This was my first experience of being away from home.

I had the sad experience of being with my best friend, Cameron Adams, when he was drowned in Utah Lake on September 6, 1923. I tried to save him, but was so close to drowning myself that one more minute we would both have drowned. I happened to get into shallow water.

I played hard and had a happy and quite adventurous childhood.

Church: I served as Deacon and Teacher Quorum Presidents. I served in the Sunday School Superintendency of the Grove Ward from 1952 to 1957.

Faith-promoting experiences: My parent's ambition, their faith and their courage have always been faith-promoting.

Civic: I served in the Pleasant Grove City Council from 1952-1956. I was Deputy County Tax Assessor from 1951-1960. This position required my time for January and February of each year.

Married: I married Betty Burningham of Orem on February 23, 1945 in the Salt Lake Temple. We have been blessed with nine children. David and Robert Kent have both fulfilled missions. Allen Lee is presently fulfilling a mission in the Philippine Islands. We have been very fortunate and pleased with the accomplishments of our children. The eight who are married have all been to the temple and sealed for time and eternity and are active in the gospel in their wards and stakes.



Linda's Family: Front L to R
Linda, Shauna, Shane, Lloyd, John
Back: Sharon, Steven



Linda Laycock Lloyd Laycock



Robert's Family: Front L to R
Jenelle, Sarah, Radawn, Nina,
Back: Robert K., Nancy, Cameron,
Monty



Robert K. & Nancy Oscarson



David's Family: Front L to R
Curtis, Eric Glenn, Mark Jeffrey,
Craig David,
Back: David, Amy, Kathleen



David & Kathleen Oscarson



Anna Beth's Family L to R
Karolee, Kristina, Keri-Lynn,
Back: Anna Beth, Katie, Lamar



Anna Beth Mecham



Lamar Mecham



Thomas Webb



Shirlee Webb



Shirlee's Family L to R
Paul, Thomas, Tommy,
Shirlee and Jennifer



Betty Ruth's Family L to R
Daniel, Edward, Ben, Betty Ruth



Betty Ruth



Edward J. Adams



Kathleen's Family Front:
L to R Kimberly, Nathaniel,
Aaron
Back: Kathleen, Bruce



Kathleen King



Bruce King



Diane & Craig Adams



Diane's Family L to R
Diane, Craig, Steven



Allen Lee Oscarson



The entire family of Robert August and Betty B. Oscarson
Taken at Pleasant Grove, Utah - May 1980

EDWIN KARL OSCARSON



Edwin Karl Oscarson



LePreal Walker Oscarson

EDWIN KARL OSCARSON: Son of Gustaf Emil and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson, born 7 May 1913 at Pleasant Grove, Utah; Married LePreal Walker in the Salt Lake Temple on 25 November 1935; Died 3 September 1957; Buried in the Pleasant Grove City Cemetery. They have the following children and grandchildren:

ED WALKER OSCARSON: Son of Edwin Karl and LaPreal Walker Oscarson, born 21 September 1936 at Lehi, Utah; Married Marilyn Jean Beeler 6 June 1960 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Marilee Oscarson Reese, born 26 July 1961; married James Kenneth Reese 15 August 1980
2. Melanie Oscarson, born 9 June 1962
3. Cali Oscarson, born 24 May 1965
4. Brian Ray Oscarson, born 1 October 1969
5. Susan Oscarson, born 29 January 1971

CHERYL RAE OSCARSON JOHNSON: Daughter of Edwin Karl and LaPreal Walker Oscarson, born 13 December 1937 at American Fork, Utah; Married Verland Douglas Johnson 23 August 1963 in the Logan Temple. They have the following children:

1. Mark Alan Johnson, born 1 January 1967
2. Cherylann Johnson, born 4 August 1968
3. Steven Kay Johnson, 9 April 1971
4. Scott Douglas Johnson, born 6 November 1972
5. Kenneth Hal Johnson, born 1 November 1974
6. Dean Dwane Johnson, born 22 March 1976
7. Hal Dee Johnson, born 25 November 1978
8. Eric Karl Johnson, born 11 April 1980

JOHN LEONARD OSCARSON: Son of Edwin Karl and LaPreal Walker Oscarson, born 26 February 1943 at American Fork, Utah; Married Joyce Marie Lane 23 March 1968 in the Oakland Temple. They have the following children:

1. Lisa Marie Oscarson, born 20 October 1969
2. Niel Edwin Oscarson, born 29 August 1973

JEANNE OSCARSON JEPPSON: Daughter of Edwin Karl and LaPreal Walker Oscarson, born 20 September 1948 at American Fork, Utah; Married David William Jeppson 29 March 1968 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Paul David Jeppson, born 17 June 1969
2. Brandon Craig Jeppson, born 21 August 1970
3. Corin Jeppson, born 19 August 1972
4. Michelle Jeppson, born 18 April 1975



Edwin and LaPreal Oscarson & Family

EDWIN KARL OSCARSON

Edwin was born May 7, 1913 at Pleasant Grove, Utah to Gustaf Emil Oscarson and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind. He was raised on a small fruit farm in Pleasant Grove. He attended elementary school in Pleasant Grove and graduated from Pleasant Grove High School.

As a child, he had so many freckles that he was called "Kreckles." In later life, it bothered him that his children had so many freckles. He loved animals all his life. He was at a camp out at Mutual Dell when he was 12 years old and someone came up to him and showed him the collar from his dog, Old Tip. This person told him that his dog had been killed. Ed was so upset that he insisted that he be taken home right then. When he arrived home, he found that Old Tip was there, very much alive. To his relief and joy he found that he had been the victim of a practical joke.

During his sophomore year in high school, he had his leg in a cast, but this didn't stop him from performing his duties around the farm. It was rather awkward and uncomfortable, but he continued to milk the cow. Throughout his life, he was very conscientious and did whatever job he was assigned very well.

Though he continued to work on the farm, the trouble with his leg set him behind in school and he graduated two years after the other students his age. He made significant contributions while in high school. He served as the president of the F.F.A. his senior year and took first in the state in a livestock judging contest in Ogden. He was also chairman of the senior hop. He helped teach the shop class both his junior and senior years. He was a good carpenter and always took the time and care needed to do finely finished work.

He met LaPreal Walker in high school and fell very much in love with her. He waited for LaPreal's love for him to grow and they were married in the Salt Lake Temple on November 25, 1935.

They started married life in a small home in Pleasant Grove. The house had only cold running water and an outhouse in the back. They lived in this house for ten years. During this time, three children came in to their home: Ed W. on 21 September 1936, Cheryl Rae on 13 December 1937 and John L. on 26 February 1943. While living in this home Ed bought a Shetland pony for his oldest son, possibly because he had always wanted a horse of his own.

He earned his living by doing carpenter work and by working at a service station to supplement his main occupation of hauling produce in his truck. He owned his own truck and bought fruit and sold it while peddling in such places as Wyoming and Idaho and various parts of Utah. He also hauled fruits and vegetables for the Pleasant Grove Canning Company. His sons always thought it was a special treat to ride with him in the truck.

He joined the National Guard while in high school, but when World War II broke out he was not called to serve because of his bad hip. While in Pleasant Grove, he served in the Sunday School superintendency in Pleasant Grove 1st Ward for 8 years and the Stake Sunday School superintendency for one year. Ed then moved his family to a small farm in Lindon Ward.

The next five years were spent in American Fork. While there, a fourth child joined the family. Jeanne was born on September 20, 1948. Ed continued to truck for his livelihood. For several years the only vehicle the family owned was the produce truck. Father, mother and the children would all ride in the cab in cold weather and the children would ride in the back in warm weather. He took his family and many of the Walker's (LaPreal's family) to Yellowstone National Park in the truck. Most of the people rode in the back of the truck and while camping, some slept in the bed of the truck while others slept in tents. A great and memorable time was had by all. He also used

the truck to take boy scouts on their annual trips to such places as Yellowstone, Glacier Park and Yosemite.

While living in American Fork, he served in the YMMIA superintendency and in the Stake High Priests Presidency.

In 1950, Ed moved his family back to Pleasant Grove where they had an acre of land with some fruit trees and farm buildings. The family had a cow, a horse, chickens, rabbits and raised orphan lambs and pigs. In 1952, he built a home in Pleasant Grove. He took time to do a fine job and even today, almost thirty years later, the woodwork in the home, especially the doors and the mantlepiece show signs of care and craftsmanship.

He was active in his work and was the building committee chairman for the new Timpanogos Stake House. He served as a counselor and secretary of the High Priests group in the Grove Ward and served on the Senior Aaronic Priesthood Committee for the Stake.

In April 1954 Ed moved his family to the Smith Ranch, 16 miles west of Baggs, Wyoming. While there he was the foreman of the 640 acre ranch, that served as winter headquarters for Ray Smith's large sheep outfit. By hard work and initiative he improved the production of the ranch. He worked especially hard at improving the irrigation system. This was a difficult job as the ranch was hilly and sandy. He did the many small things that made him appreciated by Mr. Smith, his employer, and his neighbors. For example, he replaced the hook to receive the mail bag by making a very attractive miniature log cabin, complete with a door that would latch shut. Several of the local people asked him to build them one like it. He also showed his initiative by buying young pigs from a neighboring ranch and raising them. The milk cow on the ranch gave a lot of milk, more than the family and ranch help could use. The cream was separated from the excess milk and this milk would have been wasted, if the pigs had not been bought. The pigs grew fast on this skim milk and provided pork for the family, ranch help and even Ray Smith's table.

He was well liked by the local people and set a good example for those around him. The people respected him for the standards he lived. He probably did more good in spreading the gospel by example than anyone else who has lived in that area.

A branch of the church was organized in Baggs on May 2, 1955 by President Elgren, President of the Western States Mission. Ed was called to be the branch president. The distance to district conference and later stake conference (when the Grand Junction Stake was organized) was 200 miles. He traveled this distance willingly.

In the spring of 1967, Ed moved his family back to Pleasant Grove. Later that summer he had health problems, but the doctor could not diagnose the cause. Ed, feeling that possibly he had a calling to fulfill back in the small branch in Wyoming as needed leadership, moved his family back to the ranch in the summer.

Only a few days after moving back to the ranch, Ed passed away. The date was September 7, 1957. His mission was to be filled on the other side.

President Cook, the stake President of the Grand Junction Stake, who had administered to Ed, told LaPreal that he could not bless Ed to recover and that he was not surprised when he heard that Ed had died. He felt that Ed's mission was on the other side of the veil.

Ed died at the young age of 44, but had lived a full life of service to his family and others. He worked hard to provide for his family. He set the correct example for them to follow. His influence for good will live on for generations.

His posterity is one he would be proud of. All four children were married in the temple and are active in the church. The oldest child, Ed W., went on in school and graduated as a Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. He married Marilyn Jean Beeler and they have five children: Marilee (who married James Reese) in the St. George Temple in 1980. They are expecting their first child. Melanie, Cali, Brian and Susan live in Vernal, Utah. Marilee and Jim live in Cedar City.

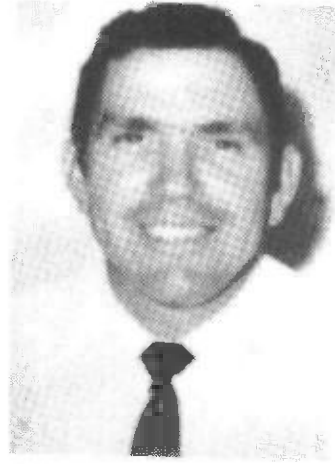
The next child, Cheryl Rae Graduated from B.Y.U., went on a mission to Sweden and taught school upon her return. She married Verland Douglas Johnson and they are the parents of eight children: Mark, Cherylann, Steven, Scott, Kenneth, Dean, Hal and Eric. They live in Lindon, Utah.

The next child, John L., graduated from B.Y.U., attended graduated school at the University of Michigan and is presently teaching Chemical Engineering at B.Y.U. He married Joyce Marie Lane and they are the parents of two children: Lisa and Niel. John is presently a bishop. They live in Pleasant Grove, Utah.

The youngest child, Jeanne, went two years to B.Y.U. and then married William David Jeppson. They have four children: Paul, Brandon, Corin (who died in infancy) and Michelle. They live in Richland, Washington.

ADDENDUM:

The above story of Edwin Karl Oscarson's life was written by his son, John. It must be recorded that during his lifetime LaPreal was a companion and helpmate in every conceivable way. Following his untimely death she provided a home for their children, assisted them with achieving high educational status and saw them all married to outstanding companions in the House of the Lord. During those vital years, she was father and mother to their every need. Her example of high character, intense spirituality and industry is noted with appreciation by her Oscarson family. (Roy W. Oscarson)



Ed Walker Oscarson

Back: L to R
 Cali Oscarson, Marilee Oscarson
 Reese, Melanie Oscarson, Ed Walker Oscarson,
 Marilyn Jean Beeler Oscarson
 Front: L to R
 Brian Ray Oscarson, Susan Oscarson



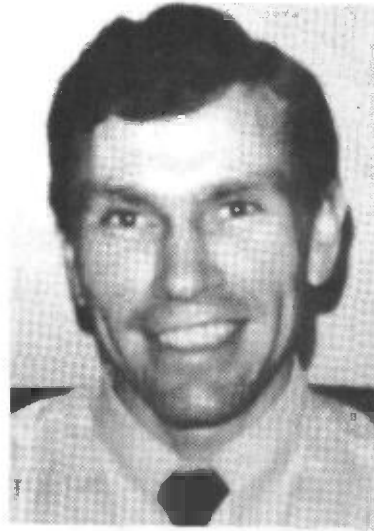
Cheryl Rae Oscarson Johnson



Back: L to R
 Cherylann, (holding baby Eric Karl), Mark,
 Steven, Hall Dee held by Cheryl Rae Oscarson.
 Johnson, Verland Douglas Johnson
 Front: Kenneth, Scott, Dean Dwane



Back: R to L
 Lisa Marie, Joyce Marie Lane,
 John Leonard
 Front: R to L
 Niel Edwin



JOHN LEONARD OSCARSON



JEANNE OSCARSON JEPPSON



Back: R to L
 Paul David, David William
 Jeanne
 Front: R to L
 Michelle, Brandon Craig

DORA LOUISE OSCARSON HALES



CLIFFORD
and DORA HALES



DORA LOUISE OSCARSON HALES: Daughter of Gustaf Emil and Louisa Okerlind Oscarson born 26 April 1916 at Pleasant Grove, Utah; Married 6 November 1936 to Clifford Clinton Hales at Pleasant Grove, Utah; Sealed 18 January 1939 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren:

HARLEY ROBERT HALES: Son of Clifford Clinton and Dora Louise Oscarson Hales, born 16 June 1937 at American Fork, Utah; Married 30 October 1957 to Gay Farr in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Pamela Gay Hales, born 12 November 1958 at American Fork, Utah; Married 21 April 1978 to Kerry D. Davis at Vernal, Utah. They have one child, Joseph Kerry Hales born 21 December 1979 at Vernal, Utah.
2. Carolyn Hales, born 31 August 1960 at American Fork, Utah
3. Brent Harley Hales, born 24 September 1962 at American Fork, Utah
4. Suzanne Hales, born 31 December 1969 at Vernal, Utah
5. Sally Hales, born 23 January 1972 at Vernal, Utah

DON "C" HALES: Son of Clifford Clinton and Dora Louise Oscarson Hales, born 14 August 1940 at American Fork, Utah; Married 4 September 1958 to Patricia Larue Jolley at Pleasant Grove, Utah; sealed in the Salt Lake Temple on 13 October 1959. They have the following children and grandchildren:

1. Shelli Dalene Hales, born 4 March 1959 at Salt Lake City, Utah; married to Kip Deloy Densley in the Salt Lake Temple 31 May 1978. They have one child: Emily Dalene Densley born October 1960 at Salt Lake City, Utah.
2. KaRynn Hales, born 15 October 1960 at Salt Lake City, Utah

3. Don Gregory Hales, born 24 January 1962 at Salt Lake City, Utah
4. Richard Jolley Hales, born 27 December 1963 at Murray, Utah
5. Michael Taylor Hales, born 17 May 1965 at Murray, Utah
6. Lisa Hales, born 5 August 1966 at Murray, Utah
7. Paul Thomas Hales, born 24 September 1968 at Murray, Utah
8. Camille Hales, born 1 October 1970 at Murray, Utah

JUDY HALES TINGEY: Daughter of Clifford Clinton and Dora Louise Oscarson Hales, born 1 March 1946 at American Fork, Utah; Married 24 June 1966 to Kent Maurice Tingey in Salt Lake Temple; Died in an automobile accident at Roosevelt, Utah on 8 April 1970; Buried in the Pleasant Grove City Cemetery. They have a child;

1. Michelle Tingey, born 28 January 1968 at Logan, Utah
2. Robert Kent (a stillborn child) who also died in the automobile accident 8 April 1970

MARK DEE HALES: Son of Clifford Clinton and Dora Louise Oscarson Hales; born 16 August 1952 at American Fork, Utah; Married 31 May 1973 to Linda Patten in the Salt Lake Temple. They have one child legally adopted and sealed to them.

1. Tammy Hales, born 8 November 1978 at Provo, Utah

CLIFFORD JAY HALES: Son of Clifford and Dora Louise Oscarson Hales, born 27 January 1956 at American Fork, Utah; Married 10 November 1977 to Catherine Ann Parks in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Clifford Charles Hales, born 8 September 1978 at American Fork, Utah
2. John Russell Hales, born 22 March 1980 at American Fork, Utah.
3. Ann Louise Hales, born 22 May 1981 at American Fork, Utah

STEVEN KAY HALES: Son of Clifford Clinton and Dora Louise Oscarson Hales, born 27 July 1957 at American Fork, Utah; Married to Charlene Hall on 3 June 1977 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Alyssa Dawn Hales, born 21 October 1978 at American Fork, Utah
2. Cameron Clinton Hales, born 24 September 1980 at American Fork, Utah

DORA LOUISE OSCARSON HALES

I made my entry into this beautiful world on the 26 April 1916, at 10:30 PM., in the family home (no delivery room) in mother's bed which had been moved to the dining room for the great event at 715 200 South, Pleasant Grove, Utah. Dr. J. F. Noyes was the attending physician and Jennie Johnson was the nurse. There isn't a record of how much I weighed. I understand there was much excitement in the household that night, "A GIRL" of all things after two sisters and four boys in a row. I

suppose I was quite a show piece. Mother was almost 43 years old and my father almost 54 when I was born. I have been told that mother made me beautiful little dresses with much lace and ribbon trim. My mother was Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind and my father was Gustaf Emil Oscarson. I was the seventh child born to them.

On 4 June 1916 I was blessed and given the name of Dora Louise Oscarson by one holding the Holy Melchizedek Priesthood, my father, Gustaf Emil Oscarson. This took place in the Pleasant Grove First Ward, Alpine Stake. I was named after a dear friend of my mother's Dora Louise Gourley.

I was baptized on 24 May 1924 by Elroy H. Nielson, in the font of the Alpine Stake Tabernacle in American Fork, Utah. I was confirmed 25 May 1924 at the Pleasant Grove First Ward by my father, Gustaf Emil Oscarson.

In the fall of 1922 at the age of six, my brother Roy, took a very bashful, timid girl to school to start the first grade at the Pleasant Grove Elementary School. I was so bashful that it was a very painful experience for me to enter school. I dared not look at any one or speak to any one. My first teacher was Emily Anderson. She was not very understanding about my shyness, but I learned to read well and write in spite of it. Some of my favorite teachers were Pearl Olpin, Zola Walker and Lacy O. White. In second grade I received a book from my teacher, Pearl Olpin, for reading forty books that year. She was a great help and inspiration to me and helped me to overcome my shyness to some extent. I recall some of the games I used to play at school: hop scotch, jump the rope, jacks. These were fun things to do with my friends. During these years I attended religion class for three years and was promoted and also attended Primary, Sunday School and Sacrament meeting, missing very few meetings.

I finished sixth grade and started junior high school. The new addition for the junior high had just been built on the Pleasant Grove High School. I attended one half day at Central and walked down to the junior high for the other half day. I thought it was great to be in such a huge school. Some of the teachers I remember best from that time were Viola West, Lynn Johnson and Ford Poulson.

I attended Pleasant Grove High School. The classes I enjoyed most were literature, sewing, cooking and, of course, physical education. I took part in posture parades, ran at the track meet on field day and took first place in a relay race with Nina White, Laura Swensen, Katie Ash. I was in one of the first pep clubs in Pleasant Grove High School. It was a great honor to be chosen to go to the University of Utah to participate in a G.A.A. Play Day, April 21, 1934. As we were playing with a huge ball, one of the girls elbows found my mouth and knocked one of my front teeth out. This was quite a tragedy for me, as I didn't have it replaced until I was 19 years old, after I had

earned enough money to have it replaced. I attended ball games, dances and proms. I had beautiful prom dresses and a beautiful graduation dress. I graduated from Pleasant Grove High School 25 May 1934. I had previously graduated from the L.D.S. Seminary 8 May 1932, having taken two classes my first year in high school.

I belonged to a 4-H Club. My leader was Vida Conway. We surely made good muffins in that cooking club. Our club was asked to present a program in church. I was asked to play a piano selection. I played half way through the piece and became so frightened that I stopped and went back to my seat.

I have a noble heritage. As I look back on my childhood, my thoughts go back to a home on the farm in Pleasant Grove where friends and neighbors were always welcome. Mother was a super cook. All the kids in the neighborhood could smell her cinnamon rolls a mile away and come running. There was plenty for everyone. I don't believe there was a day as we came home from school that there wasn't delicious home made bread, milk with thick cream on top and plenty of jam as we walked in the door.

The only source of income was the produce that Dad raised on the farm. We were taught to work at any early age. My memory goes back to planting strawberries and potatoes, tromping hay and riding on the hay rack. We used to get up at day break and work some days until almost dark to get the strawberries, raspberries and other fruit picked so Dad would have a load ready for market. I used to go to the Salt Lake Market with my dad and our neighbor, Ben Adams, once in a great while. These were really special times. I loved to work outside and felt a certain obligation to my parents. I always felt that I must do my part. I also loved helping my mother inside our home. The cows needed the nice green feed along side the road in the spring and summer so it was one of my privileges to take my turn herding them. I didn't mind this at all because I could then take my book along with me and read.

I remember waiting for the old threshing machine to come up the road. It seemed like it took almost half a day to chug its way into our driveway. How excited we were and how hard the men and boys did work. But, oh what beautiful wheat for the winter's flour and feed for the chickens and straw for the animals.

I recall Dad and the boys butchering the pigs. I can almost hear the pigs squealing, but did that meat ever taste delicious. Dad had a little smoke house that he smoked the hams in. Mother made "Korv" (little sausages) and head cheese.

We bathed in the old tin tub around the kitchen coal stove on Saturday nights. It was a real treat when we could have a fire in the front room. Fuel wasn't too plentiful at our house. I recall Dad and the boys hauling logs down the face of the little mountain behind the horses and later chopping and sawing

it for firewood.

I lived in a great neighborhood. All of the kids played together, making our own fun. Winter found us tromping the clay hill so that we could sleighride. We didn't have boots and snowsuits. How we ever survived I will never know. We used to play "Run Sheep Run," play with our dolls on the ditch banks under the trees. Basketball was lots of fun for all in the backyard as well as Tippy. The families in our neighborhood that I grew up with were the Ben Adams, Lou Adams, Ray Winters, Bert Bezzant and Tom Fenton. Also, the Ole Hansons. We had wonderful times together. The Ben Adams home was my second home. Ellen was my closest friend.

I picked berries for neighbors as well as at home. I also picked beans for the Pleasant Grove Cannery. It wasn't my favorite thing to do. I also worked at the Pleasant Grove Cannery. I was not one who wanted to go away from home to seek employment. I loved my childhood home, my parents and my family. My older sisters who worked away from home were all so good to me. They always brought cute clothes or goodies home to the younger members of the family. My sister, Elsa bought a beautiful player piano for the family. It was delivered on my sixth birthday. I later took piano lessons from Lucille Dickerson. She charged \$1.00 for three lessons.

We had many happy times with Aunt Ellen and Uncle Carl Sjoberg and their family. We would always celebrate Christmas together at one home or the other. We would have a delicious Swedish dinner and sing songs. Santa would always bring our Christmas gifts. The most fun to me was dancing around the Christmas tree with the candles burning brightly.

We would go as a family to Lagoon on Swedes day. Swimming in Utah Lake in our old berry picking overalls and shirt was also lots of fun. I loved to hike. I have climbed to the top of Mt. Timpanogos three times. I have hiked with my children and grandchild up to the "G" on the mountain and have hiked to the falls up Battle Creek Canyon and other delightful places.

The trips we used to take to Salt Lake to visit with Uncle Hjalmer and Aunt Teckla were very special. Oh, such good food and lots of it. One of the few places that I stayed away over night was at their house and Elizabeth and I got homesick. We were always happy to have Uncle Hjalmer's and Aunt Teckla's family come to visit us.

It was always fun to have Elsa and Carl Fors bring the kids out and let them stay. There was Estrid, Ruth, Arthur, and Alvin. We sure had some great times. How mother put up with all of us I will never know.

On a spring day in May 1935, I met a young man named Clifford Clinton Hales. He had left his home and family in Ohio to come to Utah to live with his half brother, Harley J. Coreleissen in Provo, Utah. His brother had offered him a job

and wanted him to further his education at B.Y.U. Clifford was not a member of the church. He was working at a service station in Pleasant Grove at the time. My girl friend, Elizabeth Blackhurst introduced us. On our first actual date, we went to a dance in Provo. I had never seen him dressed up. He really looked so neat in a beautiful light gray suit. He swept me off my feet. He was 19 and so was I. We dated for about three months. His folks came west and they took their son home with them. I knew for a surety that he would never come back to Utah again. But the Lord had different plans for us. In December of 1935 he came back and we truly fell in love. On April 12, 1936 he gave me a diamond. My mother cried. This was to be her first son in law and he was not a member of the church. On April 26, 1936, my twentieth birthday, Cliff was baptized a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I can still recall the wonderful feeling that surged through my being at that time.

We were married 6 November 1936 in the Third Ward Cultural Hall by my cousin, Bishop Harry T. Oscarson. We had a lovely reception and were chivareed that night by Cliff's friends and their girlfriends. Our honeymoon trip was taken in a borrowed car as Cliff didn't have one. We went to Boulder Dam, Las Vegas and St. George. Cliff's earnings at the time were \$60.00 a month. We had bought three rooms of new furniture and really had a cute apartment. My most prized possession was my beautiful new kitchen coal stove. We lived on Center Street in Pleasant Grove in Arnold Hendrichson's apartment for \$20.00 a month.

We later moved to the Gideon Herron home on 2nd South and Battle Creek Drive in Pleasant Grove. We lived in this home when our first child, Harley Robert, was born. He was a beautiful baby, worshipped by all of his aunts and uncles. We later moved to Provo, Utah for ten months and then back to Pleasant Grove again. We have lived on 2nd South ever since in a total of six homes on 2nd South (Battlecreek Drive).

On January 18, 1939 we were ready to go to the temple. It was an exciting and happy time in my life, to take our son, Harley and go to the Salt Lake Temple and all be sealed for time and eternity, finally as a family forever.

We were finally able to buy a car, a used one, after almost three years of marriage. In 1940 we bought our first home at 48 West 2nd South. We bought it from Orville Larson for \$1800.00. It was great to have a home of our own. In August of 1940 our second son, Don "C" was born, a big strapping beautiful child. March 1, 1946 a beautiful baby girl was born to us. We named her Judy. On August 16, 1952 another special spirit was sent to us we named Mark. When Mark was about two years old mother Oscarson came to make her home with us. The children all loved her and she loved them. Cliff was so very good to her. She never uttered a cross word to any of my children or they to her. On January 27, 1956 another special spirit was sent to us.

We named him Clifford Jay; Clifford after his father and grandfather who passed away the day after Jay was born. My mother said that Jay was the most beautiful baby she had ever seen. One year and a half later on July 27, 1957, our last son was born, Steven Kay. He was a real "sweety." Father and mother had given us a piece of property on the south west corner of the farm. We decided to build a home there. Cliff, Harley and Don worked long and hard and did most of the work on our beautiful new home. We moved in on March 31, 1956. We all loved our home.

We were all saddened when mother passed away on September 6, 1963. As our children grew, we loved the activities they participated in. School and church activities were the most important to them. They participated in many things such as plays, operas, pep club, bands, choruses, 4-H clubs, basketball, football, managers of the stage crews at the high school. Some earned their Eagle Scout Badges. Some of them earned Duty to God Awards. They all learned to play musical instruments. They each graduated from high school. Harley graduated from B.Y.U. Don married at age 18 and went right to work. Judy attended the Utah State University for two years. She was also a Sterling Scholar. Mark attended Trade Tech and worked. Jay served an honorable mission for the church and attended B.Y.U. Steven has been willing to work and support himself. All have been married in the temple and are active in their wards. Some of the positions they have held and are now holding are: Stake President, bishop, stake clerk, Elders Quorum presidency, Assistant Ward Clerk, counselor in M.I.A., Primary teach, Dorm mother at the L.D.S. dorm and home teachers.

We used to take our children almost every Sunday evening after Sacrament meeting up to my parents home where they would sing songs, romp with my dad and eat as usual. My parents had a good influence in the lives of my children.

The heartache of our lives has been the tragic passing of our sweet daughter, Judy, and her unborn baby boy on April 8, 1970. We accept it as the Lord's will. She left a sweet little two year old, Michelle, and her husband Kent. Her Michelle has lived with Cliff and I for the last four years and at intervals before that. She is a joy to us as are the rest of our grandchildren and great grandchildren. At the present time we have had twenty one grandchildren. We are so very proud of them and their commitment to live righteously. We are proud of the mates our children have chosen and love each one of them; Gay, Pat, Kent, Linda, Cathrine, Charlene.

One of the most humbling experiences I have had is the calling of Cliff to be a bishop of a new ward in the Timpanogos Stake, Pleasant Grove Ninth. Cliff and I have held various positions in the church and the community. Some of my callings have been: Primary teacher, Blazer, Trailbuilder, pianist, Rainbow, counselor, member of the Stake Board, M.I.A. Beehive

teacher and Stake secretary of Y.W.M.I.A. In Relief Society I have been president, counselor to three presidents, Homemaking director, food chairman, Nursery leader and at the present time I am librarian of the Primary. I have served as Name Extraction leader, Spanish speaking, which is a wonderful experience. I love going to the temple. I have also been a P.T.A. president, room mother and on the P.T.A. board. I am proud of Cliff and his many accomplishments he has contributed to his church, community and family. I want to express my love for him and his goodness to me.

I bear my humble testimony at this time. I wish to give thanks to my Heavenly Father for my loving parents, fine husband and beautiful family whom I love very much. I am grateful for the Saviour and His atoning sacrifice for me and mine. I know the gospel is true and that we have a living prophet, Spencer W. Kimball. I do say this in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

4 April 1981



Front: L to R Suzann, Sally
Back: L to R Carolyn, Harley, Pamela,
Gay, Brent



Harley Robert Hales



Don C. Hales



Front: L to R, Patricia, Camille,
Lisa, Paul, Don C. Hales.
Back: L to R, KaRynn, Shelli,
Michael, Richard, Don Gregory



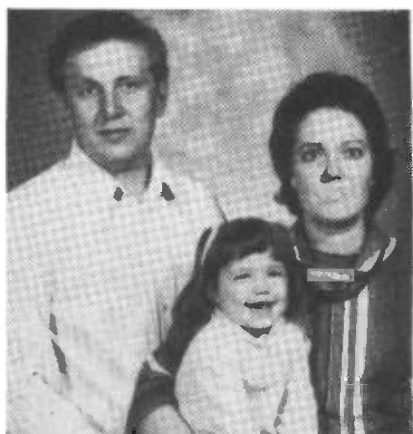
Kent Maurice
Tingey



Judy Hales
Tingey



Michelle Hales
Tingey



Mark Dee, Tammy, Linda



Mark Dee Hales



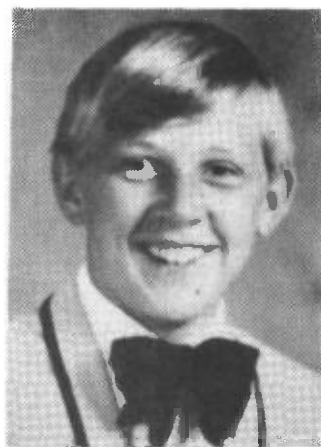
Clifford Jay Hales



Front: L to R John Russell, Clifford
Charles
Back: L to R Catherine and Clifford Jay



Front: L to R Cameron Clinton, Alyssa
Back: L to R Steven Kay, Dawn



Steven Hales



Clifford Clinton and Dora Louise Oscarson Hales



Harley Robert Hales



Don "C" Hales



Judy Hales Tingey



Mark Dee Hales



Clifford Jay Hales



Steven Kay Hales

ELIZABETH MAY OSCARSON MCCLURE



Kenneth Eugene McClure



Elizabeth May Oscarson McClure

ELIZABETH MAY OSCARSON MCCLURE: Daughter of Gustaf Emil and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson; born 1 November 1917 at Pleasant Grove, Utah; Married to Kenneth Eugene McClure on 14 January 1941 at Price, Utah; Sealed in the Provo temple 27 September 1980. Kenneth Eugene McClure died 21 January 1979 at Provo, Utah from complications of a stroke. He is buried in the Pleasant Grove City Cememtery. They have the following children and grandchildren:

KENNETH EUGENE MCCLURE, JR., son of Kenneth Eugene and Elizabeth May Oscarson McClure; Born 15 September 1941 at American Fork, Utah; Married to Dorothy Devey 22 January 1960 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Layne Kenneth McClure, born 30 June 1961 at American Fork, Utah
2. Clay Ranold McClure, born 5 August 1965 at American Fork, Utah
3. Cameron Devey McClure, born 10 May 1967 at American Fork, Utah
4. Lesa McClure, born 29 November 1971 at American Fork, Utah

JAMES E. MCCLURE, son of Kenneth Eugene and Elizabeth May Oscarson McClure, born 6 July 1947 at American Fork, Utah; Married to Shirley Dean at American Fork, Utah on 29 August 1967; Sealed in the Salt Lake Temple on 17 February 1969. They have the following children:

1. Shawn James McClure, born 23 July 1968 at American Fork, Utah

2. Colette McClure, born 14 February 1975 at American Fork, Utah
3. Bryan Kenneth McClure, born 10 December 1976 at American Fork, Utah

SUZETTE MCCLURE HENRICHSEN, Daughter of Kenneth Eugene and Elizabeth May Oscarson McClure, born 27 March 1949 at American Fork, Utah; Married to Paul Douglas Henrichsen on 6 October 1967 at Provo, Utah; Sealed 17 December 1968 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Anna Lee Henrichsen, born 9 September 1968 at Bountiful, Utah
2. Jessica Henrichsen, born 25 July 1970 at Bountiful, Utah
3. Carla Henrichsen, born 20 October 1972 at Bountiful, Utah
4. Kelly Sue Henrichsen, born 23 August 1977 at Bountiful, Utah

MARVIN DEAN MCCLURE, son of Kenneth Eugene and Elizabeth May Oscarson McClure, born 21 January 1952 at American Fork, Utah; Married to Marsha Ann Hardy on 29 June 1973 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have the following children:

1. Melanie Ann McClure, born 10 May 1974 at American Fork, Utah
2. Melissa Eve McClure, born 9 September 1975 at Provo, Utah
3. Michelle Elizabeth McClure, born 19 July 1977 at Provo, Utah
4. Monica Kaye McClure, born 25 February 1980 at Provo, Utah

LELAND JAY MCCLURE, son of Kenneth Eugene and Elizabeth May Oscarson McClure, born 2 December 1954 at American Fork, Utah; Married to Marcia Huggard at Pleasant Grove, Utah on 23 July 1975. Legally divorced at Castle Dale, Utah on November 1981. They have the following children:

1. John Lee McClure, born 29 December 1975 at Provo, Utah
2. Candice McClure, born 29 December 1979 at Price, Utah

SCOTT RICHARD MCCLURE, son of Kenneth Eugene and Elizabeth May Oscarson McClure, born 15 January 1958, at American Fork, Utah; Married to Cheryl Smith on 19 November 1977 at Orem, Utah; Sealed 27 September 1980 in the Provo Temple. They have the following children:

1. Mindy May McClure, born 13 December 1978 at American Fork, Utah

2. Richard Scott McClure, born 26 July 1980 at American Fork, Utah



ELIZABETH MAY OSCARSON MCCLURE

On a beautiful November 1, 1917 the last child, a daughter, was born to Gustaf Emil and Louisa Wilhelmina Okerlind Oscarson at the family homestead in Pleasant Grove, Utah. The mother had just completed the fall housecleaning and had put up a new bed just in time for her to use it for this birth. Her sister, Ellen, had to sew buttons on her new nightgown as she was not given time to do it herself before the baby, who they named Elizabeth May, was born. The baby was named after a very dear friend and neighbor, Elizabeth Winters.

Elizabeth was blessed by Alexander Bullock, on 6 January 1918. She was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by her brother, Roy Wilhelm Oscarson on November 29, 1925 and confirmed by her father Gustaf Emil Oscarson.

She completed her education in the Pleasant Grove public schools and graduated from high school in 1936. She was active in school government and belonged to the pep club, home economics club, drama club and girls athletic association and others. During her junior and senior years she helped the physical education teacher teach the seventh grade students. She was on the track team as a high jumper and was also on the tennis team and was an outstanding participant in all other sports. She proved her special skills in cooking and sewing in her early school years which became so much a part of her life. Even as a small child she would rather sew a doll's dress than play.

Like the rest of the children in the family, she spent her young years on the farm, and as the youngest inherited the chores passed down from the older children even to helping in the fields,

cultivating, irrigating, driving the horses, taking the cows to pasture, a two mile round trip night and morning. She often accompanied her father on his trips to the Grower's Market in Salt Lake. This was a great highlight because father on his trips took her to a cafe for the first time and would usually give her 25¢ to go in the stores to buy something she wanted.

Christmas was a special time for Elizabeth as the family spent it together with their cousins, the Sjobergs. She was happy with her school and church friends, which were the same from kindergarten until they were married. Among these special friends were Dezzie Adams, Elaine Fenton, Jennie Hone, Beth White, Marie Tomlinson and Annie Gardner.

The first job she ever had away from home was picking beans for the cannery and later she worked seasonally at the cannery until the last tomato froze. Each summer she looked forward to going to Mutual Dell, a church resort in American Fork Canyon. In her later years she was activity counselor in the M.I.A. and was in charge of their outing. Her girls and boys participated in the All Church Dance Festival held at the University of Utah stadium.

For three years Elizabeth served as the leader of a 4-H Sewing Club which provided an opportunity for educational progress in this field and some very memorable social experiences.

Prior to her marriage, she was employed at the new lunch counter for F. W. Woolworth in Provo, Utah. She was recognized for her ability and was made Assistant Manager. This lead to continuing offers in the food preparation and management field in which she was employed for the most of her life except when she took time out to rear her family.

Her late teen age years found her enjoying many hobbies such as: bowling, hunting, fishing, skating, dancing, picnicing, hiking etc. These were adopted by her family as they enjoyed these activities together continuously.

In 1939 Elizabeth took a position in the Log Cabin Cafe in Soldier Summit, Utah where she met a young man who owned the American Oil Service Station next door. This young man's name was Kenneth Eugene McClure. They found many interests in common, fell in love and were married on 14 January 1941, at Price, Utah. Their honeymoon was spent northeast of the Bonneville Salt Flats prospecting for gold. They made their first home in Soldier Summit, Utah.

Six children were born to them as follows:

1. Kenneth Eugene McClure Jr.
2. James E. McClure
3. Suzette McClure Henrichsen
4. Marvin Dean McClure
5. Leland Jay McClure
6. Scott Richard McClure

The first three children were born while they lived at Soldier Summit. The last three were born while they resided at Pleasant Grove, Utah.

After his fling at prospecting, Kenneth returned to Soldier Summit and worked for the Ozokerite Mining Company, a wax mining company, the only one in the U.S.A. At the same time he served as deputy sheriff for Utah County, Wasatch County and Marshall of Soldier Summit.

The wax mine closed down and Kenneth then went to work for the Utah State Road Commission as foreman. He also served as watermaster and maintenance engineer for the Utah Power and Light Company.

In 1951 the family moved to Pleasant Grove and Kenneth now devoted his entire time to the Utah State Road job. He became a specialist in road construction and in the handling of heavy duty equipment and was an excellent mechanic. There are few major or forest roads in Utah on which Kenneth has not had a part in creating or maintaining. He served on the local rodeo committee and Elizabeth and Kenneth served on the Old Folks Committee for 17 years. In Kenneth's later years he was employed by the Uintah National Forest.

Kenneth and Elizabeth were very devoted to their young family. The family was very close and were included in hunting, fishing, sports etc. Elizabeth and Kenneth and their family never missed a deer season. Frequently the camp would include dozens of close friends and relatives.

Elizabeth served in the church as a Den Mother, a Primary teacher, Sunday School teacher, Activity Counselor in the M.I.A., Relief Society Visiting Teacher and always took on heavy duties in preparing for dinners and church socials. Their son, Marvin, filled an honorable, full time mission to Mexico. Kenneth served as a scoutmaster, and was coach of the Junior M-Men basketball team which took first place in the stake and second in the regionals.

Due to Kenneth's seasonal work, Elizabeth returned to work in her well suited vocation as a cook and cafe manager. She worked at the Corleissen Cafe for approximately 12 years. In 1975 she was employed by the Utah State Training School in American Fork, Utah and was assigned to prepare food for those on special diets. This was a very rewarding service, knowing she was helping those less fortunate.

Elizabeth was to learn that she was afflicted with diabetes which worsened with time. The doctors failed to identify the problem at an early stage and she suffers severely and continually with this affliction primarily in her feet and legs. She enjoyed gardening and always has beautiful flowers in her garden. For a time she worked for a florist and was adept at creating corsages and floral arrangements. She taught ceramics in adult education. With her keen sewing skills she made quilts and sewed clothing for her children and her grandchildren.

About 1975 Kenneth's health was noticeably deteriorating. He continued to work until he had a severe stroke on March 19, 1977. He partially recovered but was unable to return to work. On 21 January 1979 Kenneth passed away in the Utah Valley Hospital at Provo, Utah. Impressive funeral services were held in the Pleasant Grove Third Ward. He was buried in the Pleasant Grove City Cemetery.

Just prior to Kenneth's stroke he was ordained an Elder on 26 November 1977 by Kenneth E. McClure, Jr. On 27 September 1980, Elizabeth had Kenneth sealed to her in the Provo Temple. Marvin and Scott were sealed to them at this same time.

Elizabeth was thus left to widowhood at 62. Her family had rallied around her with love and attention. She maintains her residence in her comfortable home at 395 East 700 North in Pleasant Grove where the family has lived for 22 years.

The six children and the 19 grandchildren all live in Utah. They are employed as follows:

Kenneth McClure lives in Alpine, Utah and is employed by N. V. Swire Company as a maintenance manager.

James McClure lives in Payson, Utah and is employed at the Geneva Steel Plant as foreman in the blast furnace. He is skillful as a custom meat cutter which he continues to do as a side line.

Suzette McClure Henrichsen lives in Layton, Utah and her husband is a machinist at the Hill Air Force Base and also has a machine shop of his own. Suzette works as a secretary and lab helper for a veterinarian clinic.

Marvin McClure live in Orem, Utah and is employed by the Geneva Steel Plant as a millwright. He is an excellent mechanic. He is presently serving as a counselor in a bishopric.

Leland McClure lives in Orangeville, Emery County, Utah and is employed at Coal Mining Company.

Scott McClure lives in Orem, Utah and is employed as head mechanic for Ace Rentals. He is also a competent carpenter.



Front: Kenneth, Dorothy, Lesa
Back: Clay Ranold, Layne, Cameron



Kenneth E. McClure Jr.



James E. McClure



L to R: Bryan, Shirley, Shawn James,
James E. and Collette



Suzette McClure Henrichsen



Front: Paul Douglas, Kelly, Suzette Back:
Jessica, Anna Lee, Carla



Front: L to R, Monica, Melissa, Michelle
Back: L to R, Marsha, Melanie, Marvin



Marvin Dean McClure



Leland J. McClure



John Lee McClure



Candice and Marcia McClure



Front: L to R, Mindy Mae, Richard Scott
Back: L to R, Scott and Cheryl



Scott McClure



Entire family of Kenneth Eugene and Elizabeth Oscarson McClure

Picture taken at Pleasant Grove, Utah, July 23, 1975

PART III

THE CHILDREN AND POSTERITY OF

HJALMAR THEODORE OSCARSON

HJALMAR THEODORE OSCARSON FAMILY



HJALMAR THEODORE OSCARSON

1872 - 1954

FAMILY AND POSTERITY OF
HJALMAR THEODORE OSCARSON AND
TEKLA LOUISA ZETTERLUND

HJALMAR THEODORE OSCARSON



HJALMAR THEODORE OSCARSON

Hjalmar Oscarson was born December 6, 1872 in Vardinge, Sodermanland, Sweden, to Oskar August Andersson and Anna Lovisa Hellstrom. He had five brothers and three sisters all of whom were born in the same vicinity.

Hjalmar was reared under poverty conditions for his parents were both serfs and were caught in the economic stress of Sweden's latter 19th century struggle. The family were typical of most Swedish families in which they belonged to the Lutheran Church. They felt a belonging to that organization with their fellow countrymen, accepting the customs and traditions with content and harmony.

Hjalmar knew what work and hardships were at an early age. Great responsibility was placed on his shoulders to help bear the burden of his parents in the livelihood of the family.

His parents were observed as being mild in temperment and loving in nature which must have created solidarity in the family unit in spite of the hardships experienced.

Hjalmar's education was limited because of the the economic conditions which oppressed most people at that time. However,

his ambitions were not stifled for he was self-motivated to look for a better life with greater opportunity. He ventured to the United States as a young man before he was married. His brother Emil, had already come to this country and was living in Murray, Utah. Emil's first wife had converted Emil to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. When arriving in this country Hjalmar likely stopped in Minnesota to visit and observe conditions of the Swedish colony there. He then arrived in Utah to visit his brother Emil and to analyze opportunities in the Salt Lake Valley. This would have been about 1895.

Hjalmar returned to Sweden and fell in love with Tekla Louise Zetterlund. She was a pretty young lady at the age of twenty. Swedish law at that time prevented a man to marry after being out of the country. He had to re-establish himself as a resident for six months before he could marry, which complicated the lives of a young couple much in love.

After their marriage on 1 January 1897 in the vicinity of Stockholm and province of Sodermanland, Sweden, three choice spirits were assigned to the home of Hjalmar and Tekla by our Father in Heaven. The children were Harry T., Eric H., and Ebba Louise.

Hjalmar was still confronted with the problem of providing for his small family in the still poor economic environment to which they were exposed. At one time he worked for a local Swedish brewery, not fully converted to the restored gospel of Jesus Christ. Hjalmar and Tekla were baptized by Emil into the L.D.S. Church on 3 October 1909. The children were baptized within a few weeks later.

Hjalmar and his small family often expressed gratitude for the sacrifice that Emil Oscarson and his good wife "Minnie" had made. They felt that Emil was definitely called by inspiration to fulfill his mission. For if he had not it is possible the family would have not joined the Church in the future because of World War I and other conditions that might have deterred their opportunity. The family needed the gospel right at that time.

Hjalmar's mother was also converted to Mormonism and was baptized about May 1909. They were the only ones who joined out of all the family of Hjalmar's and Tekla's parents.

There is evidence that Hjalmar was first baptized in Utah in about 1896 or 1897 but obviously did not fully understand the gospel as he should.

Hjalmar's family was exposed to some persecution typical to those who joined the Mormon Church. Feeling the need to take his family to Utah to join with the main body of the Saints, Hjalmar went ahead of his wife and children to establish employment and a house for them to come to. He worked unloading coal cars for the railroad for two dollars a car, which took several days for each one. He managed to find a house near the railroad tracks that was to become the family's new home. The house was on the west side of Salt Lake City. He put curtains up to clean windows and placed flowers on a cloth covered table to welcome the arrival of his family to the new country. Even though his effort was appreciated, the barren land and dirty railroad area was a dismal contrast to the beautiful green woodland they had left behind. The appearance and language of the family readily exposed them as foreigners which brought whispers and laughter that they knew was directed at them.

Now was the time Hjalmar and the family would begin to prove their worth to the people in the new community.

To receive a first hand glimpse of the struggle Hjalmar had in establishing himself in the new land his daughter, Ebba Louise, stated the following comments in April 1971:

"When we arrived in Salt Lake City my father met us at the train depot, the old OSL that is still standing. He'd fixed a little apartment. A woman by the name of Ogreen had helped him. It wasn't what we were used to. The weeds were so thick and we were used to living where there were flowers and shrubs and foliage all over. It was quite a trial but the peculiar part was that the other house was Belle Spafford's who was the President of the Relief Society. She and her mother and grandmother lived in this place on the West Side. We thought it was ugly. There were no sidewalks and no lawn. Later on when father worked in the coal yard, the only work he could get no knowing the language too well, although he had been here in Utah in the 1890's with his brothers. Dad worked hard, too hard for any human being to work but he was an honest man and so was mother. They did not accumulate any debts. They lived within their means. While mother and the children were still in Sweden, father had used a lot of mush. Each package of mush he bought had a dish inside and he had collected nearly a complete set of dishes for us to use. When he arrived in Utah he had only a dime in his pocket. He was told there was a Swedish bakery that he could go to where they would understand him because they spoke Swedish. He saw in the bakery a large sack of dry bread and rolls for 25 cents. There was a small sack for 10 cents. So he said to the man, "I only have a dime, but my first payday that I get I'll pay the rest if you will let me have the large sack. I think it will sustain me." He had been promised work in a coal yard.

He did pay the debt. The Swedish woman, Mrs. Ogreen, turned out to be a very dear friend. She told him he could sleep out, it was June, on an old broken down couch under a tree. She let him have some milk with his bread. Later, mother and this Ogreen woman got along very well."

Hjalmar and his brother Emil were very close. Hjalmar and Emil with their families often reciprocated visits with each other. One winter Emil stayed with Hjalmar after Hjalmar had arranged work for him in the coal yard. This helped supplement Emil's income when the fruit crop at Pleasant Grove was frozen. How Hjalmar's family enjoyed their uncle's visit. They would sit around the family table with Swedish hymnbooks and sing together. One of the favorites often sung in Sweden was "Israel, Israel, God is Calling." Then Hjalmar and Emil would sit and tell the tales of their childhood including a little of their mischief. Hjalmar's family always dreaded to see Emil go home. But at L.D.S. conference time Emil and "Minnie" would again visit and quilts would be spread the best possible to make beds for all. Emil would also visit in the summer time with his white topped covered wagon filled with fruit for market.

Hjalmar and his family always deemed it a special treat when they were able to visit Emil's Pleasant Grove, Utah farm. To smell the apple blossoms, to help pick the strawberries and raspberries, and to stroll through the fields of fresh mint air was like a transition to paradise compared to the industrial squeeze around the home of Hjalmar. Many good times were had at the Emil and "Minnie" Oscarson farm home.

As Hjalmar's family grew and began to strike out on their own, Hjalmar and Tekla purchased a small home at 456 Sego Avenue in Salt Lake City. They worked hard and fixed up the place as they would have it. Hjalmar had a garden in back of the home and his favorite produce seemed to be turnips, parsnips, rutabaga, carrots and parsley.

His favorite dish was a conglomerate of most of these which was called, "Root Moose." He raised chickens and rabbits which were basic ingredient to most Sunday dinners that were so graciously served in his home.

Hjalmar would periodically purchase a slaughtered hog which would provide him and Tekla with a good portion of the winter's meat. The well remembered cuts of the hog were slabs of salt pork, head cheese, and homemade sausages using the well cleaned intestines of the animal for the outer skin of the sausages.

Hjalmar seldom showed outward facial emotion and appeared straight faced. But when someone needed help he was there to

extend his services. The Sego Avenue Oscarsons were always feeding someone at their table and always seemed to be blessed with the abundance of food to share.

The European traditions of Christmas were carried to this land by Hjalmar and his wife. The Swedish Christmas smorgas-board was climatic to the season's festivities. Hjalmar's home always carried the Christmas Eve aroma of the fresh cooked Lutafisk, saffron rolls, scorpa, pickled herring, anchovies, meat balls and various other elegant things that were all part of the memorable Swedish holiday.

Hjalmar worked for the American Smelting Company which is now the plant with the large smoke stack owned by Kennecott Copper Corporation. He was a pipe fitter and worked hard and seriously at his skill. He once received commendation for saving a life while on the job. He and another man were working inside a large boiler which was partially filled with water. The temperature was extremely high and the other worker passed out. Hjalmar held the man above his head for nearly 30 minutes before help came.

Hjalmar was a powerful man and was sought after for helping to remove tree stumps and other tasks that required special physical strength.

On one occasion when Hjalmar was first employed by the American Smelting Company he was riding the commuter train from work. One of the passengers was evidently quite a tease. He kept kidding Hjalmar about being a dumb Swede. Hjalmar warned the man to keep quiet but the joker would not listen. Finally, Hjalmar walked back to the man's seat, picked him up and threw him several seats to the rear of the train. The man was stunned but fortunately not severely hurt. Needless to say this served a lesson to all who observed the incident.

Hjalmar worked approximately 22 years for the smelter. He retired in 1939 after the death of his wife, Tekla. Hjalmar worked 6 days per week which took 12 hours per day including travel time on the train.

Hjalmar was very attached to his wife, Tekla. He would often bring her fresh cut flowers as an emblem of his affection toward her. Tekla was beginning to fail in health in 1938. The Christmas of 1938 was dampened with sadness in anticipation of the results of her condition. She developed pneumonia after suffering a stroke. After several weeks of being in a bedridden condition she passed away to the spirit world on January 11, 1939. The loss of Tekla was almost unbearable to Hjalmar because of the great love he had for her. He came very close to a nervous

breakdown.

Hjalmar sold the Sego Avenue house and decided to return to Sweden on a mission for the Church. He left the latter part of 1939 but had to return to Salt Lake before the completion of his mission because of a nervous condition and threat of global war.

Hjalmar stayed at times in the home of Louise, his daughter and other times at the home of Harry, his eldest son.

During the war Hjalmar worked as a gardener at Lagoon for Karl Jensen. He loved flowers and many beautiful gardens were realized by his efforts.

Hjalmar was called once again to serve a mission to Sweden for the Church. This was after World War II had ended. He departed for this mission 28 July 1946, for two years, and completed it honorably. After returning home from his mission he spent much time with Swedish L.D.S. organizations and other Church groups. He clung to his sweet past memories by often visiting Emil until his dear brother passed away in January 1949.

In the early part of the 1950 decade Hjalmar's health began to fail. With a diabetic condition it became necessary to have one of his legs amputated. At his age this would have overwhelmed and discouraged most people. However, Hjalmar remained stoical with little outward emotion. With the special care required it was necessary for him to live in a rest home located in Salt Lake City at approximately 200 West and 600 North (formerly 100 West). In the beginning of 1954 Hjalmar's condition had weakened and on May 26, 1954 he passed on from this state of mortality. The funeral services were held at the Larkin Mortuary on South Temple in Salt Lake City. He had been a High Priest and a member in good standing. He was buried in the robes of the Holy Priesthood in the Salt Lake Cemetery next to the grave of his wife, Tekla. Their 15 year separation had ended.

The posterity of Hjalmar received a legacy of courage and determination from the life of this great man.



OSCARSON HOME ON SEGO AVENUE
BETWEEN 4TH AND 5TH EAST



TOP ROW: Harry Oscarson, Ruth Oscarson, Maude Oscarson,
 "Swede " holding JoAnn, Louise Belnap, Donna Oscarson,
 Ted Oscarson, Grandfather Oscarson, Grandmother Oscarson,
 IN FRONT: Dean Belnap, Hal Belnap



L. to R. Ruth, Harry, Ted, Hjalmar, Tekla, Florence, Swede,
 Louise and Wilford

THE HJALMAR AND TEKLA OSCARSON FAMILY

TEKLA LOUISA ZETTERLUND OSCARSON



TEKLA LOUISA ZETTERLUND OSCARSON
Wife of HJALMAR T. OSCARSON

Tekla Zetterlund Oscarson was born March 1, 1876 in Norrtuna-Kattnas, Sodermandland, Sweden. She was the daughter of Carl Eric Zetterlund and Anna Lovisa Hjelm. Tekla had two brothers and one sister and was the youngest of the children. Her mother died when she was eighteen months old. Tekla's father married a second wife by the name of Johanna Marie Andersson on June 23, 1878.

Like most Swedish people of the nineteenth century, Tekla was christened in the Lutheran Church. Her father was a gardener by trade. In spite of poor economic conditions in Sweden Tekla's family were progressive in the land and appeared to fare well. One of Tekla's brothers, Karl Johan, advanced to high standing in the Swedish government and one of her sister's married a government man with significant responsibility at that time. Tekla's brother, Karl Johan, died in 1908. After his funeral everything was served in black and white including the candy.

In 1890 when fourteen years old, Tekla became acquainted with a handsome young man by the name of Hjalmar Theodore Oscarson. From that moment forth the young couple became quite fond of each

other. Hjalmar's older brother, Emil, was converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (Mormon) and had gone to the USA. Hjalmar also went to the new land to see if he could establish a place for his new sweetheart and himself. When he tried to send for Tekla, her family did not want her to come to America. But Hjalmar's love for her was so great that he returned to his native land to marry her. Swedish law required a six month waiting period for anyone to marry after returning from another country. So, on January 1, 1897 Tekla and Hjalmar were married. Not too many years had passed and they had three lovely children who were Harry T., Eric H., and Ebba Louise.

After the inspired conversation of Hjalmar, Tekla and their children to the LDS Church by Gustaf Emil Oscarson, Tekla was then baptized on October 3, 1909.

Hjalmar then left for America the second time to find a place for his little family to establish a new home. Tekla was courageous in not only contending with persecution in her native land, but also had the overwhelming total responsibility of preparing for the voyage of her and the children.

Tekla and the children traveled from Liverpool, England on May 21, 1910 on a large steamship named R.M.S. Dominion. The small family could barely afford the lower class fare. To supplement their diet they brought scorpa (hard dried rolls) and herring fish. However, they had many good times with other Swedish people who were emigrating to America. The boat came through the St. Laurence River in Canada for the port of entry.

When the family were once again united with Hjalmar in Salt Lake City it was a time of rejoicing. They met Hjalmar at the old OSL train depot, then went to their new home on the west side of the city by the coal yards. What a shock the adjustment was to Tekla and her young ones in contrast to the beautiful country side of Sweden. Tekla's daughter, Louise, relates this initial observance of the new home as follows:

"When we first looked at our new home it was a dreadful disappointment. The weeds, mostly sunflowers, were everywhere. No lawns or trees could be seen because water was so scarce in that area. The lush beauty of Sweden would be sorely missed. When my brother, Harry, saw his new home he said, "Mother how could you have done this to us?" When Harry told this story years later he said, "I didn't realize the great blessings that were awaiting us."

After locating elsewhere on the west side, Tekla had the main responsibility of raising rabbits, chickens, and a cow. This helped considerably to supplement the food needs of the family.

Tekla was an excellent cook and made many good things from the vegetables the family grew. There were many slaughter houses in the neighborhood and Tekla would often buy some of the unclean wool at about 3 cents per pound. She would then clean and card the wool to make comfortable quilts. She was also given old rags and wove them into rugs for use in the home. In the fall a pig was always killed and Tekla would use nearly every part of the animal. She made wonderful tasty sausage, Salta (head cheese), salt pork, ham, bacon etc.

After all of the children had left home Tekla and Hjalmar moved to 456 Sego Avenue in Salt Lake City. Many of the people who lived on this small street were Swedish. Tekla would often have many of the Swedes and other neighbors over to her house for her elegant home cooked dinners. The neighbors dearly loved this beautiful Christian lady who was always willing to help anyone in need. Tekla was a quiet person and was never known to gossip or criticize.

Tekla loved to have her grandchildren come to her home. Here the children would help her make gingerbread men and cookies, saffron rolls and various other types of pastry.

The day 's chores and responsibilities began before sunup and didn't end until after sundown. Tekla would cook on her large coal stove. This required her to start the fire early at the time of her rising. She would cook a breakfast for her husband, fix his lunch bucket and send him off to work by 6:00 a.m.

Tekla was certainly family oriented. She always looked forward to a visit from each member of her family. Neither she or her husband ever learned to drive an automobile so they were quite confined to their neighborhood and ward.

Tekla suffered with arthritic problems and became quite lame in one of her legs the latter part of her life. Never-the-less, she would make the effort to attend the temple as often as she could to complete the ordinance work for Hjalmar's and her kindred dead. She loved the gospel as she understood it and was always valiant to the cause of the Church.

In 1938 Tekla's health began to fail. By the Christmas of that year she wasn't doing well at all. But with the help of her daughter, Louise, a Christmas Eve smorgasboard was put together after the fashion in which Tekla was so famous.

By early January to compound the stroke Tekla had already received she had developed pneumonia. With no antibiotics at that time, Tekla's condition became fatal. She passed away to

the spirit world on 11 January 1939. The loss of Tekla was near devastating to her husband, Hjalmar. Their love had been so close for so many years.

The body was prepared for the funeral and was viewed in the Sego Avenue home about two days prior to the services.

The funeral was held in the second ward chapel in Salt Lake on Sunday, January 18, at 1:00 p.m. The services were conducted by Bishop A. Lewis Elggren. The Braham's lullaby was played by the Evan's sisters string trio. One of the key speakers was the late sister Kate B. Carter, head of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers (DUP). Sister Carter is quoted as follows:

"My dear Brother and Sisters and Friends, I feel pleased and complimented today to be asked by these friends to speak just a few words in behalf of this good woman with whom I have worked and whom I have loved dearly. There has been quite a feeling of sadness overcast among the ones who have labored together and we were at the house this morning, one of the sister said, "Sister Carter, I have never seen you so upset or feeling as you do before" but in my heart I really feel the anguish of this occasion. I have learned to love this dear woman. We had so much in common.

" God had not promised skies always blue,
Flower-strewn pathways all our lives through,
God hath not promised sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow, peace with pain.

But God hath promised strength for the day,
Rest for the laborer, light on the way,
Grace for the trial, help from above,
Unfailing sympathy, undying love! "

And so at the close of the past year, as I looked back and wrote in a small journal, that the greatest contribution to my memory book were those splendid women I have labored with. Several were called home during the year and now at the beginning of another, one more has gone to her reward and what a great reward!

Each woman had different personalities with fine individual charms that shone out. I feel especially blessed and honored to speak here today at the services of one who in my mind was a super woman, one skilled, trained in the art of being kind, loving, helpful, charitable, both with words and temporal help. During the eleven years I labored in the Presidency of the Relief Society of this ward, there was no family, barring none, that made larger contributions both at Christmas and at every call made than the Oscarson family. No family gathered the poor around them, feeding at their table the widows and orphans,

than this good woman and her husband. They made clothes and bedding and freely gave it to those in need. Sister Nielsen, an aged pioneer woman, mourns exceedingly for the loss of one who never forgot her. Ten years she either ate her Sunday dinner at their table or Brother Oscarson carried it to her. In speaking to Sister Oscarson of this she said, "I haven't missed anything, but she has gained a home in eternity."

There are two commandments, Love the Lord and Love thy neighbor. You cannot keep the first unless you keep the second. For to Peter, Jesus said, "If you love me, feed my sheep."

Sister Oscarson and I were good friends. We had much in common, she a Scandinavian, I, a daughter of the same race. I have always been proud of the nationality of my parents, of the traditions and customs of my people. Likewise Sister Oscarson tried to keep up these traditions and we always spoke of our likes."

Those of us who remember Tekla Oscarson will hold our experiences with her dear to our hearts. Her memory will motivate us into doing righteous deeds that will bring us close to her in the eternities."

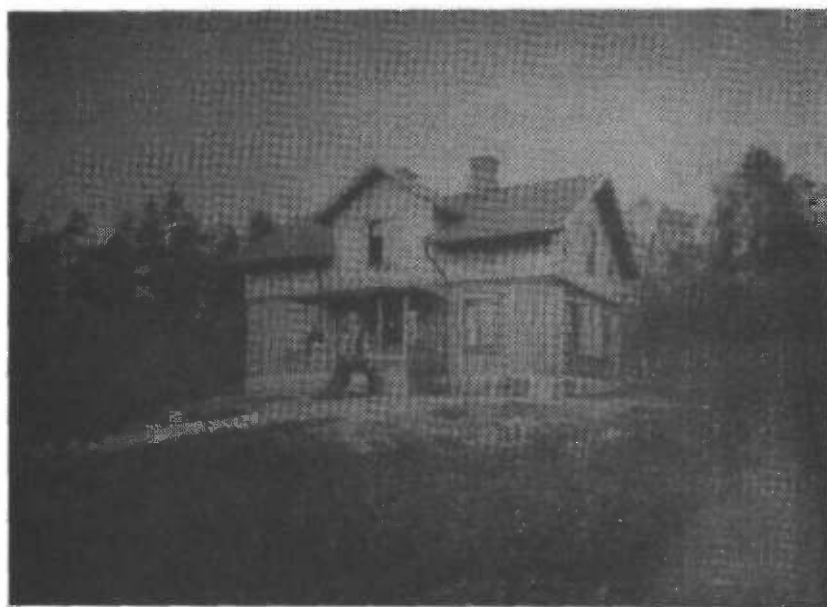
Tekla Oscarson was buried in the Salt Lake City Cemetery. Many of her loved ones have joined her in the spirit world, since that time, as they all await the beautiful morning of the resurrection.



TEKLA ZETTERLUND OSCARSON
As a young lady



HJALMAR and TEKLA OSCARSON
with children
HARRY, ERIC, and LOUISE



It was on these steps that Emil Oscarson preached the gospel. Some of the listeners hid in the gooseberry bushes to hear. The couple on the steps are Oskar August Andersson and his wife Anna Lovisa Hellstrom Andersson. The couple on the porch are Hjalmar Oscarson and his wife Tekla Zetterlund Oscarson. The children are nieces and nephews;



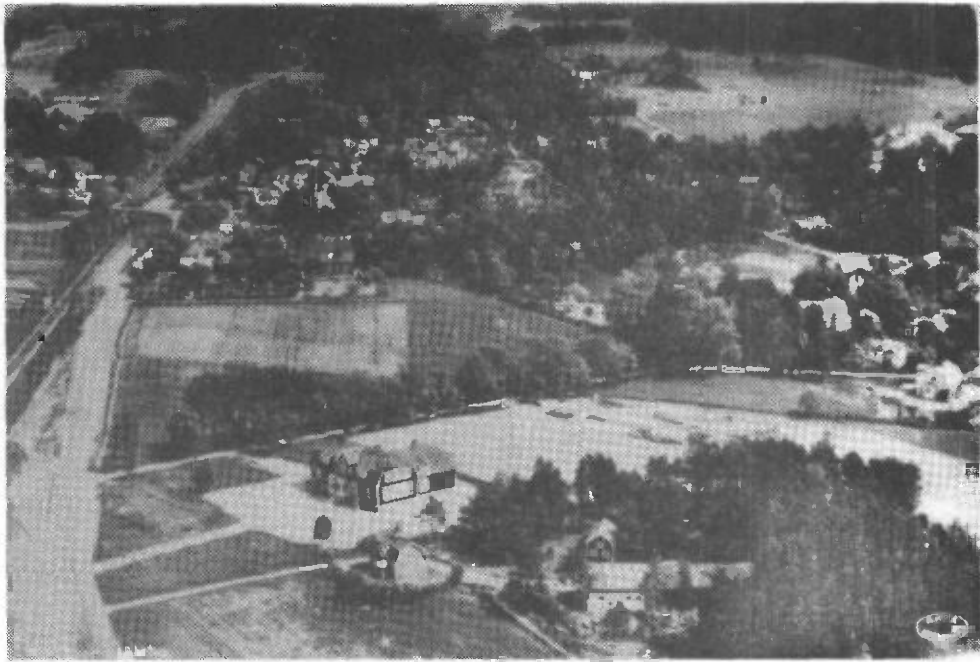
HJALMAR THEODORE OSCARSON
As a young man



SCHOOL AND CLASS ATTENDED BY LOUISE OSCARSON
IN SWEDEN. SHE IS THE FIRST CHILD, FRONT ROW
LEFT.



HOME IN MOLNBO THAT WAS RENTED BY THE HJALMAR
OSCARSON FAMILY AFTER HE LEFT FOR AMERICA. HIS
FAMILY LIVED UPSTAIRS. MISSIONARIES OFTEN LIVED
DOWNSTAIRS.



Aerial view of Molnbo, Sweden



Harry, Eric, Louise and Tekla Oscarson
just before leaving for America

HARRY THEODORE OSCARSON



HARRY THEODORE OSCARSON, Son of
Hjalmar T. and Tekla Z. Oscarson
and his wife
RUTH TUCKER OSCARSON

Harry Theodore Oscarson, son of Hjalmar Theodore Oscarson and Tekla Zetterlund was born June 6, 1897 in Molnbo, Sweden, the eldest of three children. A brother, Eric, was born in 1899 and a sister, Louise was born in 1902.

Harry's paternal grandfather was Oskar August Andersson, father of six sons and three daughters. As was the custom in Sweden, the children took the name of Oscarson, being sons and daughters of Oskar, who was born February 2, 1821 and died November 11, 1900. Harry's paternal grandmother was Anna Lovisa Hellstrom, born January 1838 and died May 25, 1925.

From the time of his birth, until 1901, Harry lived with his parents in Molnbo. His home was situated on the edge of a forest, in the midst of waist high flowers, berry bushes and natural, wild life. The house, itself, overlooked a beautiful lake and was a pleasant, protected place. Harry loved to go craw fishing with his father and fishing became his favorite sport although he enjoyed both boating and swimming.

In Molnbo, Harry regularly attended the Ancient Lutheran Church. When he reached his 4th year, he moved with his parents and his brother and sister to Stockholm, capital city of Sweden. At that time, his paternal grandmother, To whom he and his brother and sister had become deeply attached, was widowed and from then on, during his school days, he was permitted to spend summer vacations with her, in her home in Molnbo. The relationship between grandmother and grandson was a beautiful one and Harry was the "apple of her eye," a fact well known by all the grandchildren.

From 1901 to 1909, Harry lived with his family in Stockholm where he attended a parochial school sponsored by the Lutheran Church to which the family belonged. He was a good student and his scholastic record was high.

His father, Hjalmar, came from a poor family but he was a righteous, hard working man, stern of manner, taciturn and reserved, yet a generous neighbor. No one in need was ever turned away without help and widows were the beneficiaries of his kindness, with generous gifts of coal and wood. But it was not his nature to be close to his children or easy to approach.

Harry's mother, Tekla, also came from a humble but cultured family. She was a lovely, talented and artistic woman who did beautiful art work and was a gifted letter writer. Harry was very close to his mother and to her, he took his joys, his problems, and the many daily experiences that he wanted to share. Harry adored his little adopted sister, Elsa, and Ruby and George Mitchel, orphans whom Hjalmar and Tekla Oscarson helped to rear and care for.

One of the most delightful seasons of the year, during Harry's boyhood in Stockholm was Christmas. It began with the first Sunday in Advent, the beginning of the Lutheran Church year. In the evening, after their mother had lighted the first of the tall candles, one of each Sunday in Advent, the family sang Christmas songs. The following three Sundays were celebrated in the same way. The intervening days were busy ones, full of the spirit of Christmas. Every day had a holiday air but none was more gay than the 13th of December, Saint Lucia Day.

On that day, before six o'clock in the morning, their mother would go into each room, carrying each of the children a tray bearing hot chocolate and Lucia buns. Since the day was celebrated as a feast of light, the house would be lighted throughout with bright, glowing candles. The Christmas Eve supper was not served until ten o'clock at night. The Christmas toys of goats and pigs stood on the table among the candles, with a jolly air. Their mother served the Christmas fish and traditional rice porridge and finally a beverage and cakes.

Just as the clock struck twelve, came the climax of the evening, as the family and guests joined in singing the hymn, "All Hail To Thee, O Blessed Morn."

Harry possessed a fine singing voice and his sister, Louise, recalls, with a feeling of warm nostalgia, her pride in his singing of the beautiful old hymns, "A Mighty Fortress is Our God" and "All Hail to Thee, O Blessed Morn."

In 1908, Harry's uncle, Emil Oscarson, returned to Sweden, from America, as a missionary from the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. It came about in this way.

In 1889, before his marriage to Harry's mother, Hjalmar Oscarson and two of his brothers, succumbing to the lure of the sea and the promise of adventure, had emigrated to America. They found work on the new farm lands of Nebraska and saved their money. A year later, the fifth brother, Emil, came to America and proceeded directly to Utah, as he had been converted to the L.D.S. Church during three previous visits to America and wanted to be with people of the same faith.

Hjalmar and the other three brothers who had been working in Nebraska, joined Emil in Utah, where they all found work in the smelters and on the railroads. Hjalmar and the other three brothers were exposed to "Mormonism" to some extent at this time but saw polygamy being practiced and became somewhat prejudiced, as a result.

Hjalmar returned to Sweden in 1895 without accepting the gospel and met and married Tekla Zetterlund.

In 1908, at a great sacrifice to himself and his family, Emil returned to Sweden from Utah, as a missionary of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He brought L.D.S. Song Books and Harry, possessing the good singing voice, loved to sing. Those books helped immeasurably in assisting Uncle Emil to present the gospel message.

Harry's mother, who lived by a strict code of ethics and morals, said no one but her brother-in-law, Emil could ever have converted her to the gospel but because of his humility, his sincerity and great faith, he was able to convince her of its truthfulness. And so, in 1909, Harry's father and his family were converted to the church.

On Christmas day, December 25, 1909 at the age of 11, Harry was baptized in Stockholm, in the chapel fount by his Uncle Emil and confirmed the same day, by Elder Peter Lundwall. In that same

year, with the assistance of his brothers, Hjalmar Oscarson left for Utah to prepare a place for his family. His own family objected to his taking his wife and children with him at that time, not because of any prejudice toward the church but because of the sacrifice and hardship it would mean for them and because of their love for him and their desire that the family be spared these things. Nevertheless, he left to find a new home in a new land, America, and arrived in Salt Lake City, with only ten cents in his pocket.

The Lord was mindful of him, however, and he met a Swedish family named Ogren, who were L.D.S. converts. When they learned that he had no money, no home and had not eaten in some time, they fed him and offered their couch to him to sleep on.

It took a strong testimony, firm faith and a year of hard work and deprivation to enable Hjalmar to bring his family to Utah. Meanwhile, back in Stockholm, everyone knew the Oscarsons were "Mormons." One day, with the brash confidence of the uninformed, and doubtless, with a desire to evoke amusement in the class, the school principal asked Harry if he heard from his father in America. Upon being assured the family heard from his father weekly, the principal asked, "How many wives does he have now?"

Harry declined to answer the question and because of their love and respect for Harry, instead of the outburst of laughter which the principal no doubt anticipated, only silence greeted him.

In 1910, Tekla Oscarson and the children left Sweden for America, arriving in Salt Lake City on Sunday, June 6 of that year, which was Harry's 13th birthday. Eric was then 11 and Louise 8 years of age. They were taken to the house Harry's father had procured for them. It was a poor, uninviting place, situated between two railroad tracks at a terminal point where the air was filled with coal smoke and cinders. Rank weeds, three feet high, surrounded the house.

In contrast to the beautiful surroundings and the attractive appearance of their home in Sweden, it is understandable that Harry, upon seeing it, should turn to his mother and cry, "Mother, how could you do this to us? How could you bring us to this awful place?" However, the family settled down and Harry attended the old Lincoln school the following year.

In 1912 he went to Pleasant Grove and made his home with his Uncle Emil's family. Harry remained in Pleasant Grove for a year and then moved to Salt Lake City.

During the latter part of May, in this same year, Harry was

introduced by Wilford W. Eardley and his wife, Lenore Bate Eardley, to Ruth Vivian Tucker. Ruth lived at 1810 South 6th East in Waterloo Ward. Parley's creek ran near her house and Ruth would sit on the railing of the little bridge that spanned the stream and Harry would stand at her side, as they talked.

In 1917 when the United States entered World War I Harry, then 19 years of age, enlisted in the service, where his qualities of leadership attracted the attention of Colonel Byram, who selected him to serve as his secretary. Consequently, he served two years at Fort Douglas, at the Prisoners of War Camp.

In the early spring of 1918, Harry proposed to Ruth Tucker. They set their wedding date for June but because Harry was still in the service, they decided not to get married until September. When September came and he was still in the service, they decided not to get married again.

In the spring of 1919 when troops from overseas returned home and were discharged, economic conditions in Utah were poor and employment was scarce. Returning servicemen who were eligible taking many of the available jobs and others were put to work on various "make work" projects such as building the "Victory" drive along the Wasatch mountains, now known as Wasatch Boulevard.

Harry, who was still in the service when the boys were returning from foreign service, was concerned about getting employment because of the scarcity of jobs and the rapidity with which available jobs were being taken. He discussed the matter with Colonel Byram.

The Colonel told Harry that Simon Bamberger, then Governor of Utah, and President of the Bamberger Railway, was in great need of a secretary in his business office, adding, "If you get the job, I will send back to Washington for your discharge."

Harry secured an appointment with Mr. Bamberger but upon being received, Harry was told the position had been filled. Nevertheless, he was told to leave his name and if the newly installed secretary proved unsatisfactory, he would be contacted.

As he had hoped, the secretary did prove unsatisfactory and Mr. Bamberger sent for Harry to fill the position. True to his word, Colonel Byram wired to Washington for Harry's discharge and he and Ruth set their wedding date for September 17, 1919.

Harry and Ruth had rented a home on Bryan Avenue between 4th and 5th East and had prepared it to move into before their marriage. It was a nice two-story house with two rooms downstairs and three rooms upstairs, completely furnished with their own

furniture. They lived there for about a year and then the landlord wanted to remodel the house, so they were obliged to find a new home.

They found a house on Milton Avenue, in Waterloo Ward. One evening while they were taking a walk, as was their custom, they found a house on Downingtown Avenue which was nicely painted and newly papered and clean. Upon inquiring of neighbors, they learned that it was the property of Richards Ward. They immediately sought out the bishop and rented it forthwith. So instead of moving to the Milton Avenue house, where they had labored so diligently, they moved into the Downingtown house where they lived for about a year.

From there they moved into a house adjoining a store owned by Mr. Parson on the corner of 9th East and Downingtown Avenue. They lived six years in this house. Then again, during one of their walks, they saw a home at 817 Coatsville Avenue where they later moved and lived until years later when as President of Sugar House Stake, Harry T. Oscarson was called to preside over the Swedish mission in 1956.

Harry and Ruth's son, Melvin Theodore("Ted") Oscarson was born January 23, 1924. Their daughter Dona Rae Oscarson Thomas was born March 4, 1931.

The mission call was the climax of a long series of church responsibilities. On September 20, 1931 Harry was called to be Second Counselor in the Richards Ward bishopric. On June 29, 1935 he was ordained bishop of the same ward.

After serving on the High Council and as a Counselor in the stake presidency he was called to be the President of the Sugar House Stake on October 17, 1948. Only seven days later he was called to serve as chairman of the newly created Sugar House Welfare Region.

In 1956 Harry was called to preside over the Swedish Mission. The mission call was a reflection of the miracle the gospel had wrought within many choice families of the House of Israel. A child of an obscure family matures to be a Christlike Savior of his homeland.

In the month of December 1959, Harry was released from the Swedish Mission. Sometime during the next year, he was called by President McKay to be a Sealer in the Salt Lake Temple. He held this position until his death. He was ordained a Patriarch by Spencer W. Kimball on March 28, 1963. He died on October 26, 1967.

Over the years we have had many people tell the family of different experiences they had with Harry. Harry's daughter,

Dona Rae Oscarson Thomas reflects:

"To me he was just an ordinary man. When I was about 18, one of my friends said that her mother was coming to our house to have daddy give her a blessing. I was surprised and asked her why. She looked at me and said her mother was going to the hospital and wanted a blessing. I asked why she wanted daddy to give her the blessing and she said, "Don't you know that your father's blessings come true?"

Another time we were at the mortuary for a viewing. A man came up and asked if I was Harry's daughter. He said that he had lived in Sugarhouse Stake and had been working out at the Stake Farm in Lehi. When he complained that he would have to soil his shoes thinning sugar beets, daddy offered his overshoes to the man. He gladly accepted the rubbers and went to work. While they were working, he looked over and saw daddy standing in mud up to his ankles. He said he had never met a man like that.

The gospel was always number one on his list of priorities. As a girl, I often wondered why we did not take vacations like other people. Years later I was to find out that daddy used his vacation time attending funerals, weddings and other church responsibilities. He told me shortly before he died that he had many pleasant memories.

Mother's church service paralleled that of daddy's. She was a counselor in the Richards Ward Primary; member of the Granite Stake Primary Board; president of the YWMIA in Richards Ward; member of the MIA Board in Granite Stake and president of the Richards Ward Relief Society. She had also been a member of the Relief Society presidency in both Granite and Sugar House Stakes.

She was the most spiritual person I have ever known. We are grateful for the influence she had on our family. Once while camping on a trip, one of our daughters asked her what was the most beautiful thing she had ever seen. She answered, "I had a dream one night and saw the Savior." This made a great impression on them. She was very talented in sewing and had a great artistic ability. Elder Adam S. Bennion told my husband's parents that she was one of the church's most talented women. He and his wife had been touring the Swedish Mission and had observed her work. While she was in Sweden, the sisters said all they had to do was watch her hands and they could learn.

As a child, I can remember the welfare sewing she used to do. She would cut out all of the dresses and then sew one for each ward as a guide and pattern. She was always ready to assist a family in need. There was always food for the sick. She would make a cake

and send me to the home to deliver it. At mother's funeral, I was talking to a sister in her ward and she said that up until the time she was with us, she was always sending food to the sick. Mother died on August 23, 1979.



TED OSCARSON, DONA OSCARSON, RUTH and HARRY
OSCARSON FAMILY



ERIC "SWEDE" HJALMAR OSCARSON



MAUDE and ERIC "SWEDE" HJALMAR OSCARSON
Eric, Son of Hjalmar T. and Tekla Z. Oscarson

Eric H. (Swede) Oscarson was born at Sodertelje, Sodermanland, Sweden on June 27, 1899 to Hjalmar Theodore and Tekla L. Zetterlund Oscarson. With his family he was converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (Mormon) by his uncle Gustaf Emil Oscarson. He was baptized a member in Sweden on December 25, 1909. He emigrated to the United States in May 1910 with his family.

Eric had an older brother Harry T. Oscarson and a younger sister Ebba Louise Oscarson Belnap.

After arriving to this country Eric overcame many disadvantages for an 11 year old boy. He attacked the difficult task of continuing elementary school with younger children while trying to learn a new language. Eric made friends rapidly for he always had personality which most people were attracted to. He was always known as a regular good guy among his many young friends.

At the age of about 16 years, Eric was on his own looking for full time employment. This was mostly caused by the economic stress on the family and the difficulties of education.

During World War I Eric worked at the sugar factory in Cornish, Utah, then went with Amalgamated Sugar in Twin Falls, Idaho. He then began working for the old Wyoming Sugar Company in 1921. That company was purchased by the Holly Corporation in 1926. Eric worked through the ranks of the company and became assistant superintendent in 1934.

While learning the sugar business in Worland, Wyoming, Eric met his bride to be. On 9 September 1926 he married Maude Della Moore in Columbus, Montana. They were later sealed in the Salt Lake Temple on June 28, 1935. Maude was born September 28, 1908 at Spearfish, South Dakota. She was the daughter of Joseph and Della Cody Moore.

Eric and Maude were not able to have children of their own so they adopted Berneil A. Jackson and JoAnn Cody Oscarson (Mrs. JoAnn Amann).

While working in Worland, Wyoming, Eric became very involved in community affairs and local organizations for the betterment of mankind. He was also a member of the Worland Branch Presidency at one time and a member of the High Priests Quorum. He was a member of the Worland Volunteer Fire Department for 33 years and served as chief for several of those years. He was a charter member of the Washakie County Rescue Squad. He was also the County Civil Defense Director and a Red Cross Instructor. Because of outstanding achievement in the Boy Scout Program, Eric was a recipient of the Silver Beaver Award. He also received a citizenship award from the Veterans of Foreign Wars. He was a charter member of the Worland Elks Lodge.

Eric Oscarson received presidential citations from Presidents Harry S. Truman and Lyndon B. Johnson for saving lives.

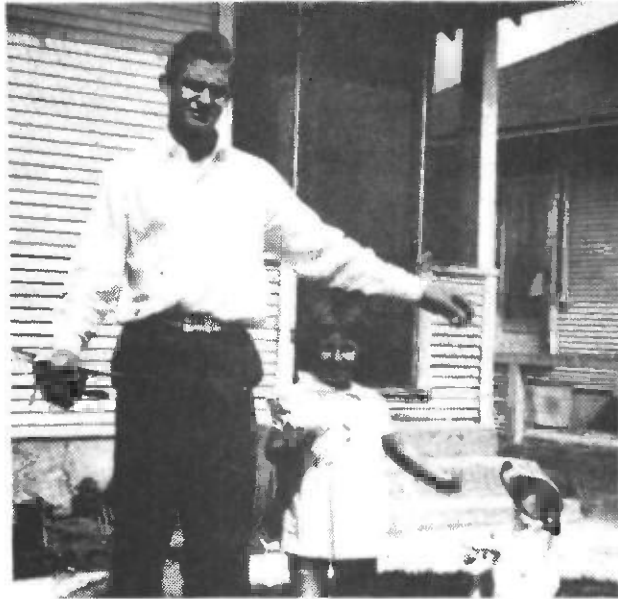
Due to various marital problems Eric and Maude were divorced. Maude died in Montana in 1973 and was buried next to her parents in Worland.

Eric later met Erma Burt Bobenhouse and they were married on May 28, 1954 in Bountiful, Utah by Harry T. Oscarson, a brother to Eric. Harry said, "This was one of the greatest blessings that could have come to Eric." Erma was great at making him a good home and caring for him during his final illness.

Eric and his sister Louise were also very close and had a great admiration for each other. Many trips between Worland and Bountiful were made during the last 12 years of Eric's life.

Eric had a great respect for the Church and particularly for the priesthood he held. Through the power of the priesthood that he held, he saw one who was blind made whole.

Photography was a hobby of Eric's and he took many family pictures that are still cherished by many today.



Children of Eric "Swede" Oscarson
Berneil Jackson and JoAnn Oscarson



Hal and Dean Belnap
Picture taken by "Swede" Oscarson

In 1964 after undergoing surgery it was discovered that Eric had cancer, but he continued to work until October 1965. With medication his life was prolonged for nearly two years. While convalescing he stayed several months with his nephew, Dr. W. Dean Belnap. In the final stages of his cancer he was flown back to Worland, Wyoming with his wife, Erma. He died at his home on 26 July 1966.

Those who knew Eric Oscarson will always remember him as a true Christian striving to be in the service of his fellowman. Without Eric's photography, this history would be greatly lacking particularly with regard to the pictures included here of Dean and Hal which he recorded.



ERMA B. AND ERIC "SWEDE" H. OSCARSON

EBBA LOUISE OSCARSON BELNAP



Daughter of Hjalmar T. and Tekla Z. Oscarson

Louise O. Belnap was born in Stockholm, Sodermanland, Sweden on 14 January 1902, to Hjalmar Theodore Oscarson and Tekla Lovisa Zetterlund. She, like the others in her family, was typically Swedish as a young girl. Her family belonged to the Lutheran Church and they accepted the customs and traditions of their country with content and harmony.

In Stockholm, as a young girl, Louise and her family lived in a small two room apartment. Her mother and father with herself, slept in the kitchen. Her two brothers, Harry T. and Eric (Swede), used the bedroom. The room where Harry and Eric slept was also rented out to two roomers. Therefore, Louise's family lived most of their daytime hours in the kitchen. However, they never considered themselves poor but rather typical to the average Swedish family.

The first recollection Louise had as a child was the winter night that her father finished a homemade sleigh for the family. It was finished in plush red velvet with wooden runners. She thought it was one of the most beautiful things that one could imagine. The first use of the sleigh was to pick up some potatoes and Limpa

bread at the freight station. These items had been sent by Louise's grandmother, Anna Andersson. Louise was very fond of her paternal grandmother and is quoted, stating the following about her:

"Now my grandmother in her early years of married life was almost like a serf. After picking up potatoes for the owners of the manor, she was allowed to glean from the potato patch for herself. She would bake Limpa bread in a large brick oven. It was delicious and would stay soft and fresh for many weeks. My wonderful grandmother did so many self-sacrificing things to help us along in times of want and need."

Louise worked very closely with her mother as a young girl in Sweden. Her mother, Tekla, sewed beautifully and was making a beautiful girls dress. She said she was making the dress for Louise's cousin. What a thrill it was for Louise to receive it herself on Christmas Eve.

Louise to the very last of her life would talk of the beautiful woods in Sweden, the gathering of various berries and wild flowers beyond beauty when she was but a small girl.

While living in the little Stockholm apartment Louise remembers her uncle, Emil, from America coming to see her family. Emil was a missionary for the Mormon Church. Louise said, "We all thought of him as a most wonderful man. Mother wanted to serve him breakfast and we couldn't understand why he turned down some of the food. In those days the Swedes made a certain type of bread made from animal blood. Uncle Emil would not eat this bread or drink our coffee. I don't really remember what he did eat. He did bring us children a sack of treats which included popcorn. I thought it tasted crunchy but rather strange."

"I vividly recall visiting the old home where my parents were married in Molnbo, Sodermanland, Sweden. My Uncle Emil preached the gospel on the porch. Many people hid behind the bushes because they did not want to be seen listening. I was proud of my uncle and sat up close to the porch steps to hear his words that burned within me as the Holy Ghost testified the truth of the things he spoke. My entire family including our grandmother Andersson were converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by our Uncle Emil while in Sweden. I was baptized into the church on 1 May 1910. My Uncle Emil told my father not to wait to bring the family to America. If he did wait he would not be able to come. That prophetic prediction was fulfilled for the war in Europe broke out in 1914."

Louise's father traveled to America ahead of the remaining members of the family to find a place for them to stay. Once a member of the L.D.S. Church Louise was subjected to persecution from her school teachers and some others in the area. She was quite ready to depart to the new land in May of 1910. Louise remembers her grandmother Andersson seeing them off at the train station. Grandmother Andersson tried to be very stoical realizing she would probably not see the little family again. Louise said, "As the train went around the bend of the track we could see someone take hold of her and she cried. She was the most unselfish self-sacrificing and marvelous woman I have ever known." Anna Andersson never saw Emil, Hjalmar or any of their family again. She did learn to write so that she could occasionally correspond with those in America."

Tekla, Louise and the boys traveled to American on a large boat called the "R.M.S. Dominion" which departed from Liverpool, England and completed its destination through the St. Lawrence waterway at Montreal, Canada.

Louise's father met his family at the train station in Salt Lake City. He took them to their new home on the west side of the city. The contrast to the beautiful country side of Sweden was almost an unbearable shock. Also, the difficulty of overcoming the stigma of being peculiar foreigners was not easy for Louise and her family. Louise stated, "I recall when they put Swede (Eric) and I in the first grade. We were humiliated with all of those small children. However, I learned fast and was able to graduate from the University of Utah just twelve years later."

As a girl, Louise's fondest memories were those visits at Pleasant Grove, Utah. She said, "How I loved climbing up the little mountain. I remember cooking over the fire and having candy pulls with honey candy. A few times we were allowed to sleep in the haystack and look at the stars through the cracks in the barn. One night my cousins and I began giggling at the dinner table and could not stop. I remember how Uncle Emil looked at us in disgust but tolerated our childish moods."

Louise attended the old L.D.S. University, which was actually a high school. After graduation she attended the University of Utah. She was always able to maintain a "B" grade. This was a real accomplishment considering the meager funds available for books. Louise walked to school most of the time for money was not available for bus fare. However, she had an overwheming desire to complete her schooling. She graduated in June of 1922.

After graduation from college Louise and one of her school mates, Gussie John took teaching positions at a rural school in Sigurd, Utah. The one year contract was one of pleasant memories for Louise. She played the piano in a small dance band and made many friends in that little community.

Prior to Louise's teaching appointment at Sigurd, she was introduced to a handsome bachelor by the name of Wilford Belnap. The introduction was by her friend Elvira Thompson. Wilford told Louise that they would go on a long journey together. She did not take his statement seriously at first but received a confirmation to its reality at a future time.

Louise and Wilford corresponded while she was at Sigurd. Upon her return to Salt Lake arrangements were made for marriage. Louise and Wilford were married in the Salt Lake Temple on 20 June 1923.

Louise and her new husband both had teaching certificates and contracted positions in a school at a mining community of Latuda, Utah. Here they saw much poverty and deplorable conditions among the coal miner's families.

During this time Louise became pregnant which weakened her physical condition. The problem was compounded by poor food and water in the community. After leaving Latuda, the young couple returned to Salt Lake City where Wilford continued to teach.

On 19 August 1926 Louise's first son was born. He was named Wilford Dean Belnap. Louise had many health problems after pregnancy. Surgery was required to remove her thyroid.

Louise and Wilford made a down payment on a little bungalow in Salt Lake. Their second son, Hal Ross Belnap was born at this home located at 1921 South West Temple. Hal was born on 4 October 1929 which was also the approximate beginning of the great depression.

Louise and Wilford had some tough financial luck before this time. They experienced times without food in the home. They had their water shut off by the city. Louise not only had poor health but her children acquired about every communicable disease possible at that time. With the payment of an honest tithe and much prayer to the Lord, the way was opened for the necessities of life to once again come to Louise's little family. However, the sting of the depression brought a foreclosure to the little West Temple bungalow.

With the disposition of some of Wilford's land at St. George, Utah Wilford and Louise were able to procure a new family home at 303 "E" Street, on the avenue of Salt Lake. Here the family lived until the boys were reared. Louise's husband and boys then acquired property and built homes in Bountiful, Utah.



DEAN BELNAP



HAL BELNAP

WILFORD BELNAP



Husband of Ebba Louise Oscarson Belnap

Wilford Belnap was born on February 10, 1891 to Oliver Belnap and Margaret Ann Manning. The event took place on Cross Street in Ogden, Utah. Wilford had three older brothers, one older sister and one younger sister. Wilford's mother was a very small woman in stature. Because of the many hardships of pioneer life her health became quite frail. She died when Wilford was two years old. With the loss of their mother all of the children were sent to various relatives to live. Wilford lived with his paternal grandmother, Henrietta McBride Belnap. Henrietta was the second polygynous wife to Wilford's pioneer grandfather Gilbert Belnap. Gilbert was at one time a body guard to the prophet Joseph Smith. Gilbert with Porter Rockwell shot at some of the fleeing mob that murdered Joseph at Carthage, Illinois.

Wilford's life as a small child was not easy with the loss of his mother. While staying with his grandmother Belnap, Wilford tried to drive some of the horses out of the north field. Evidently he came too close to the back of the horses for the next thing he knew he was having his face stitched up by the old family doctor. It is a wonder that he was not killed by the kick. Wilford still packs a trace of that large scar today.

When Wilford was four years old his father remarried. The woman's name was Emily Shurtliff. She had a daughter from a previous marriage. Wilford's father hoped now to bring his children together again. However, the new wife was cruel to his children. Wilford was often severely punished. Once again he was sent back to his grandmother Belnap. It was not too long until his father divorced the second wife.

Wilford's father took his children and his mother, Henrietta Belnap, to Moreland, Idaho to pioneer part of that desert. In 1898 he finished a two room log cabin on a 2½ acre lot. The first winter was unbearably cold and grandmother Belnap was sent back home in November of that year because of frail health. She died the next February in 1899.

At the new homestead Wilford contracted typhoid, small pox and quincy. When feeling well he helped the family clear the land of sagebrush.

In 1901 Wilford's father surprised the family by bringing home his third wife. This woman was born in Berne, Switzerland and did not know the English language very well at that time. The new bride's name was Anna Barbara Leuenberger. She was stoical in accepting her new stepmother duties and responsibilities as only a winner could do. She had five daughters of her own, by Oliver.

When Wilford was twelve years old he was a water tender for the dynamite freighters. He followed the dynamite wagons with the water wagon across the desert from Blackfoot to Arco, Idaho. One time a botfly stung one of Wilford's horses under the neck. The horses panicked and broke away letting the wagon run down the hill in which it hit one of the dynamite wagons. Two boxes of dynamite were broken open. When later relating the incident to a friend, the friend asked, "Oh, my gosh, did it blow up?" Wilford answer, "It sure did; one stick at a time after I delivered it to the mine."

Wilford worked in mines and on various farms when he was not attending school. In 1908 he began school at Brigham Young College at Logan, Utah. He was able to find work at the old Nibley Hall for about \$29 per month. With this he was able to maintain himself in school. Wilford was on the track team in which he won many ribbons' several were first place. He has always been very agile. After graduating at BYC he transferred to the Idaho Technical College at Pocatello, Idaho. He then received his teaching certificate. He taught school east of Idaho Falls at Basalt, Idaho.

In 1917 when the United States went to war in Europe, Wilford joined the army. He enlisted at Fort Douglas, Utah on June 3,

1917. He was assigned to the 43rd Infantry Medical Detachment and spent most of his time training other soldiers at San Antonio, Texas and Jacksonville, Florida. He achieved the rank of Sergeant 1st Class. He was discharged June 12, 1919. Wilford then went back to teaching school at Shelly, Idaho and Hunter, Utah.

While teaching at Hunter, Utah he met his future wife in Salt Lake City. He was introduced to Louise Oscarson by a friend. Wilford once stated, "When I first saw Louise I knew she was going to be my wife." After the two of them finished the next school year teaching at different locations they were married in the Salt Lake Temple on June 20, 1923.

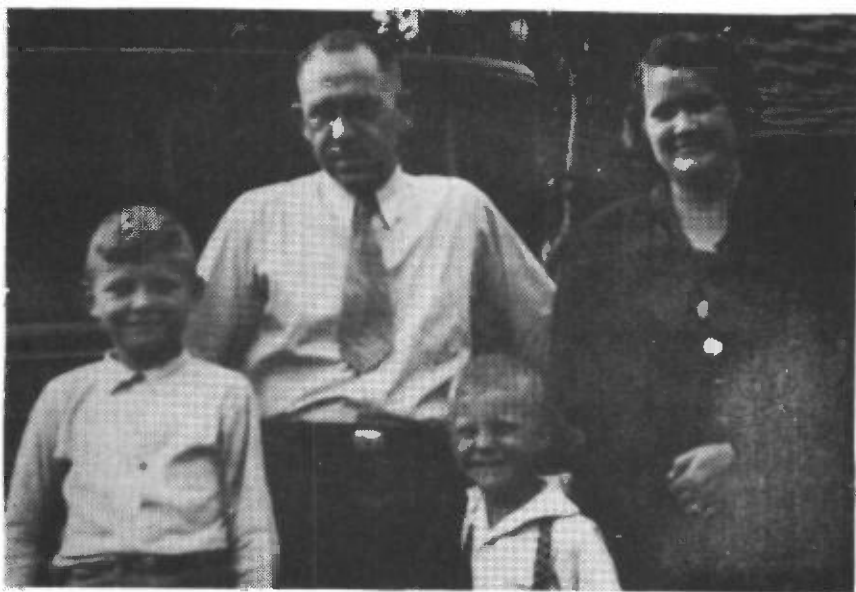
Wilford and Louise taught school at Latuda, Utah for two years. After the birth of their first son, Wilford Dean Belnap, on 19 August 1926 in Salt Lake City, Wilford continued to teach. His second and last child, Hal Ross was born on October 4, 1929 also in Salt Lake city.

Wilford and his little family managed to survive through many difficulties of the great depression. He worked for the old "Homeowners Loan Corporation," during the 1930's. He sold homes for a few years, then finally joined the Federal Housing Administration in about 1941. Here he continued employment until his retirement in 1955.

Wilford and Louise had a good life living in Bountiful, Utah since March of 1952. They have been very involved with the Church. Their children and grandchildren are also involved. Wilford has been a member of the Bountiful Chapter of Veterans of World War I. He was formerly in charge of the South Davis County Red Cross Blood Drive. He was instructor of his High Priests group for many years.

After a lingering illness his dear wife Louise O. Belnap, died on June 5, 1977. This was a heart breaker to Wilford. As courageous as he is about life, he goes forward trying to be useful to his family. At this writing Wilford is still alive and in his 90th year. His vision is minimal and his hearing poor. However, his basic health is good.

Wilford Belnap has always been valiant in sacrificing for the development and advancement of his posterity. He has a strong testimony of the gospel of Jesus Christ as restored through the prophet Joseph Smith. He claims a special witness to the authenticity of the Book of Mormon. He will always be loved and revered by his descendents.



WILFORD and LOUISE BELNAP
with DEAN and HAL



LOUISE AND WILFORD BELNAP

My Recollections of Oskar August Andersson, born February 2, 1821 in Gryt, Sodermanland, and Anna Lovisa Hellstrom, born January 1, 1838, in Ardella Sodermanland, Sweden.

By Harry T. Oscarson, a Grandson

The oldest thing in my memory is the memory of my grandfather Oskar August Andersson, perhaps because of the circumstances that made these impression upon my memory - being his passing from mortal life. I can see him today as I saw him then lying in his casket in the room in which he and grandma lived in the apartment home called Burn on the large farm-ranch estate known as Langbro in Molnbo in Sodermanland, Sweden, and I am still touched by the memory of seeing them put the casket on a ranch wagon, driven by horses, and driving off to the cemetery in Vardinge church yard.

In later years I spent my school vacations with grandmother Andersson and we frequently visited the grave and cared for it. It was located on the south side of the church, but cannot be identified at this time for the reason that a rather broad walk has now been constructed in this area.

I was too young to form any opinions as to my grandfather's personality, etc., but while I was in Sweden I inquired about him and I learned that he was a very kind and mild-mannered man. I have seen photos of him and to me he was of the same statures and looked like Uncle Emil Oscarson and also his son Uncle Johan Pilman.

During his lifetime economic conditions were very bad in Sweden, and as he labored on this estate that I have mentioned he worked very long hours, beginning at five in the morning tending the livestock and then working all day in the field, to again care for the livestock at night, perhaps eight or nine o'clock. His pay in cash was a mere pittance, but also included such items as flour, potatoes, and milk. They also received their living quarters. People in those days moved very little or made few changes in employment for their main hope was to get enough to eat and to keep alive. While they were still raising their family they were assigned one large room in the apartment with bunk beds in each corner, and an additional smaller room in which grandma and grandpa lived. This room, about 12 x 15 ft. served as their bedroom in one end, the kitchen in the other with the center as their living room. There were no such things as toilet or bath facilities in the home, nor was there any water for bath or culinary uses even near the building. A small spring located some three or four blocks away furnished the water which had to be carried in buckets. The only other accommodations were the use of the outdoor toilet, a part of the woodshed, and a small portion of the attic in the building which was used for storage.

Others also remembered Grandma Andersson, who was a most wonderful woman. Kindly and devout and one who never complained. I must have been her favorite grandson for I was the only one that I knew of that had the opportunity of living with her every summer. I cherish the memory of those summers that I spent there with her. I got my liking for fishing while living with her for running through the estate was a small creek where I could go fishing, and especially after August 1st each year when the season opened for fishing for crayfish (a small lobster-like fish) which we caught in nets. The estate also had many acres of forest with several small lakes which also contained lots of fish, particularly perch.

I don't know what kind of a pension grandmother might have received from the estate or even from the government, but it must have been very modest. I can remember going to the dairy on the farm and getting her daily allowance of milk. In those days the Lutheran Priest handled the welfare for the widows, and I have walked many times the three miles to the church yard and three miles back home with my grandmother to obtain her monthly allowance of two kronor in cash (less than a dollar in those days) a few pounds of rye flour, some potatoes and a few salt herring. She was visited nearly every Sunday by Uncle Johan (then unmarried) and inasmuch as he was a man of some means I believe he was very considerate and mindful of her. In those days they cultivated no berries, for the woods were full of them - small strawberries called smultron, blue berries, raspberries and lingon (like cranberries) and we used to go into the woods and pick them in season and then sell them, and in this way she earned a little cash. Grandma was also known throughout the community of Molnbo as a wonderful baker, especially for baking the best sourdough limpa bread, and the wealthier families ordered this type of bread from her, which also helped her out financially. I can well remember her baking, for we always had to go up to the attic to get our sour dough start for this bread.

Grandma Andersson was a meticulous housekeeper. Her one room apartment was as tidy as we ever see one. The walls were of white kalsomine which she painted herself, and then decorated them with stripes (like wallpaper) in light blue color she made from blueing.

Yes, Grandma and Grandpa Andersson were wonderful people - humble, upright, honorable, who, in spite of the lack of material things in life, accomplished all they were sent here to do, and to have been born through them I regard as one of the great blessings of life.

HARRY T. OSCARSON

HUSBAND Wilford BELNAP

 Born 10 Feb 1891

 Place Ogden, Weber, Utah

Chr.

 Marr. 20 Jun 1923

 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah

Died

Place

Bur

Place

 HUSBAND'S FATHER Oliver BELNAP

 HUSBAND'S MOTHER Margaret Ann MANNING

HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

Husband

Wilford BELNAP 1891

Wife

Ebba Louise OSCARSON

Ward

1

Examiners

2

Stake or

Mission

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND

RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE

FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY

 YES ☐

 NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

WIFE Ebba Louise OSCARSON

 Born 14 Jan 1902

 Place Stockholm, Stockholm, Sweden

Chr.

Place

 Died 5 Jun 1977

 Place Bountiful, Davis, Utah

 Bur 8 Jun 1977

 Place Bountiful, Davis, Utah

 WIFE'S FATHER Hjalmar Theodore OSCARSON

 WIFE'S MOTHER Tekla Lovisa ZETTERLUND

WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BAPTIZED (Date)

ENDOWED (Date)

SEALED (Date and T. WIFE TO HUSBAND)

HUSBAND

3 Jun 1899
20 Jun 1923
20 Jun 1923

WIFE

1 May 1910
20 June 1923

SEALED (Date and T. CHILDREN TO PARENTS)

SEX

M

F

CHILDREN

List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth. Given Names SURNAME

WHEN BORN

DAY MONTH YEAR

WHERE BORN

TOWN COUNTY STATE OR COUNTRY

DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE

TO WHOM

DAY WHEN DIED MONTH YEAR

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2

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SOURCES OF INFORMATION

 Vardinge Parish (GS465,666)
 Ogden 1st Ward Records
 State & County vital records
 Stockholm Mission Record #1337 (GS082945)

OTHER MARRIAGES
NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

Sources of Information

Husband Birth/Chr : Ogden 1st Ward p.9
 Marriage : S.L. Temple marriage certificate
 Death/Bur : Journal of Oliver Belnap
 LDS Bapt : S.L. End. for Living Bk. E p.675
 Endowment : S.L. Temple marriage Certificate
 Sealing :

Wife Birth/Chr : Stockholm Miss. Rec. #1337 G.S. #082945
 Death/Bur : Funeral notice Bountiful/Bountiful City Cemetery
 LDS Bapt : Stockholm Miss. Rec. #1337 G.S. #082945
 Endowment : Deceased membership Rec.

#1 Child Birth/Chr : Birth Cert. S.L. Co.
 Marriage : S.L. Temple Marriage Cert
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt : Bapt. Cert. S.L. Tabernacle
 Endowment : Rec. of W. Dean Belnap
 Sealing :

#2 Child Birth/Chr : Birth Cert. S.L. Co.
 Marriage : Certificate of Marriage, Malad, Ida.
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt : Bapt. Cert. S.L. Tabernacle
 Endowment : Rec. of Hal R. Belnap
 Sealing :

#3 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

#4 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

#5 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS:

Wife's Parents: Marriage record states their names
 as: Hjalmar Teodor Oskarsson
Tekla Lovisa Setterlund
(Vardinge Parish Marriages 1897 G.S. #465666)

Child #2 later Sealed in S.L. Temple
 on June 1949

HUSBAND <u>Hal Ross BELNAP</u> Born <u>4 Oct 1929</u> Place <u>Salt Lake City, S-Lk, Utah</u> Chr. <u>1 Dec 1929</u> Place <u>Salt Lake City, S-Lk, Utah</u> Marr. <u>17 Jul 1948</u> Place <u>Malad City, Onedia, Idh</u> Died _____ Place _____ Bur. _____ Place _____ HUSBAND'S FATHER <u>Wilford BELNAP</u> HUSBAND'S MOTHER <u>Ebba Louise OSCARSON</u> OTHER WIVES _____					Husband <u>Hal Ross BELNAP</u> 1929 Wife <u>Maxine DRIGGS</u> Ward _____ Examiner _____ Stake or Mission _____ NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET <u>Hal Ross Belnap</u> <u>166 West 1500 South</u> <u>Bountiful, Utah 84010</u> RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND <u>self</u> RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE <u>Husband</u> FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY YES <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/> DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY _____																																																																																																																																																																																														
WIFE <u>Maxine DRIGGS</u> Born <u>5 Aug 1928</u> Place <u>Driggs, Teton, Idh</u> Chr. <u>2 Sept 1928</u> Place <u>Driggs, Teton, Idh</u> Died _____ Place _____ Bur. _____ Place _____ WIFE'S FATHER <u>Leonard Ellsworth DRIGGS</u> WIFE'S MOTHER <u>Angeline DUREFF</u> WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS _____					LDS ORDINANCE DATA <table border="1" style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <thead> <tr> <th>BAPTIZED (Date)</th> <th>ENDOWED (Date)</th> <th>SEALING (Date and Temple)</th> </tr> </thead> <tbody> <tr> <td>HUSBAND <u>6 Nov 1937</u></td> <td>SL <u>20 Jun 1949</u></td> <td>SL <u>20 Jun 1949</u></td> </tr> <tr> <td>WIFE <u>30 Aug 1936</u></td> <td>SL <u>20 Jun 1949</u></td> <td>SL <u>20 Jun 1949</u></td> </tr> <tr> <td><u>29 Mar 1958</u></td> <td>LG <u>2 Jun 1972</u></td> <td>BIC</td> </tr> <tr> <td><u>5 Dec 1959</u></td> <td>SL <u>21 Oct 1970</u></td> <td>BIC</td> </tr> <tr> <td><u>2 Mar 1963</u></td> <td>SL <u>14 Nov 1973</u></td> <td>BIC</td> </tr> </tbody> </table>					BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALING (Date and Temple)	HUSBAND <u>6 Nov 1937</u>	SL <u>20 Jun 1949</u>	SL <u>20 Jun 1949</u>	WIFE <u>30 Aug 1936</u>	SL <u>20 Jun 1949</u>	SL <u>20 Jun 1949</u>	<u>29 Mar 1958</u>	LG <u>2 Jun 1972</u>	BIC	<u>5 Dec 1959</u>	SL <u>21 Oct 1970</u>	BIC	<u>2 Mar 1963</u>	SL <u>14 Nov 1973</u>	BIC																																																																																																																																																																								
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HUSBAND <u>Carl Peter AKERLIND</u> (Sheet #2) Born <u>12 Jan 1831</u> Place <u>Dunker, Sodermanland, Sweden</u> Chr. <u>16 Jan 1831</u> Place _____ Mar <u>17 Oct 1857</u> Place _____ Died <u>19 June 1911</u> Place <u>Katrinanas, Sodermanland, Sweden</u> Bur. <u>Vardinge, Sodermanland, Sweden</u> HUSBAND'S FATHER <u>Carl Gustaf AKERLIND</u> HUSBAND'S MOTHER <u>Stina ANDERSSON</u> HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES _____					Husband <u>Carl Peter AKERLIND</u> Wife <u>Anna Maria ANDERSSON</u> Ward Examiner <u>1.</u> <u>2.</u> State of Mission <u>St. Louis, Mo.</u>					NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET <u>Robert Don Oscarson</u> <u>% Roy W. Oscarson</u> <u>1 Devondale Lane</u> <u>St. Louis, Missouri 63131</u> RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND _____ RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE _____ FOUR GENERATION SHEET FOR FILING ONLY YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/> DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY _____																																																																																																																																																																						
WIFE <u>Anna Maria ANDERSSON</u> Born <u>22 Sep 1835</u> Place <u>Gassinge, Sodermanland, Sweden</u> Chr. _____ Place _____ Died <u>13 Mar 1901</u> Place <u>Vardinge, Sodermanland, Sweden</u> Bur. <u>Vardinge, Sodermanland, Sweden</u> WIFE'S FATHER <u>Anders PERSSON</u> WIFE'S MOTHER <u>Stina Kajsa (Christina Catherina) LARSSON</u> WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS _____					LDS ORDINANCE DATA <table border="1" style="width:100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr> <th>BAPTIZED</th> <th>(Date)</th> <th>ENDOWED</th> <th>(Date)</th> <th>SEALED (Date and Temp) WIFE TO HUSBAND</th> </tr> <tr> <td>HUSBAND</td> <td><u>25 Aug 1898</u></td> <td><u>16 May 1918</u></td> <td><u>18 May 1918</u></td> <td><u>SL</u></td> </tr> <tr> <td>WIFE</td> <td><u>25 Aug 1898</u></td> <td><u>16 May 1918</u></td> <td><u>18 May 1918</u></td> <td><u>SL</u></td> </tr> </table>					BAPTIZED	(Date)	ENDOWED	(Date)	SEALED (Date and Temp) WIFE TO HUSBAND	HUSBAND	<u>25 Aug 1898</u>	<u>16 May 1918</u>	<u>18 May 1918</u>	<u>SL</u>	WIFE	<u>25 Aug 1898</u>	<u>16 May 1918</u>	<u>18 May 1918</u>	<u>SL</u>																																																																																																																																																								
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SOURCES, Continued

GS #391737 Clerical Survey Vardinge, Stockholm, Sweden 1866-1880

GS #391738 Clerical Survey Vardinge, Stockholm, Sweden 1881-1885

GS #391739 Clerical Survey Vardinge, Stockholm, Sweden 1886-1890

HUSBAND Carl Peter AKERLIND (Continued on sheet #2)

Born 12 Jan 1831 Place Dunker, Sodermanland, Sweden
 Chr. 16 Jan 1831 Place _____
 Mar. 17 Oct. 1857 Place _____
 Died. 19 June 1911 Place Katrinanas, Sodermanland, Sweden
 Bur. _____ Place Vardinge, Sodermanland, Sweden

HUSBAND'S FATHER Carl Gustaf AKERLIND HUSBAND'S MOTHER Stina ANDERSSON

WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

WIFE Anna Maria ANDERSSON

Born 22 Sept 1835 Place Gasinge, Sodermanland, Sweden
 Chr. _____ Place _____
 Died. 13 Mar 1901 Place Vardinge, Sodermanland, Sweden
 Bur. _____ Place Vardinge, Sodermanland, Sweden

WIFE'S FATHER Anders PERSSON

WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

WIFE'S MOTHER Stina Kajsa (Christina Catherina) LARSSON

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth. Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE		WHEN DIED		
		DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	TO WHOM	Day	MONTH	YEAR	
1 M	Carl Johan AKERLIND	2	May	1856	Gasinge	Sdrmla	Swdn	-----	24	Jun	1856	
2 F	Anna Matilda AKERLIND	18	Mar	1858	Vardinge	Sdrmla	Swdn	5 Jun 1881 Anders Peter ANDERSSON	4	Oct	1936	
3 F	Charlotta Carolina AKERLIND	28	Mar	1859	Vardinge	Sdrmla	Swdn	9 Jan 1881 Karl Axel JOHANSSON	23	Jan	1935	
4 F	Emma Sofia AKERLIND	9	Jan	1861	Vardinge	Sdrmla	Swdn	30 Oct 1892 Alfred KARLSSON	5	July	1949	
5 M	Carl Gustaf AKERLIND	4	Dec	1862	Vardinge	Sdrmla	Swdn	1892 Amanda SVENSSON	30	Aug	1936	
6 M	Johan Edward AKERLIND	23	Jan	1865	Vardinge	Sdrmla	Swdn	16 Nov 1890 Hilda MALMGREN	14	Nov	1954	
7 F	Johanna Fredrika AKERLIND	5	Jun	1867	Vardinge	Sdrmla	Swdn	25 Nov 1891 Gustaf Emil OSCARSON	16	Nov	1902	
8 F	Clara Maria AKERLIND	10	Jul	1868	Vardinge	Sdrmla	Swdn	28 Oct 1896 John ANDERSON	15	Oct	1953	
9 M	Oscar Fredrik AKERLIND	7	Dec	1870	Vardinge	Sdrmla	Swdn	-----	9	Jan	1871	
10 F	Ellen Christina AKERLIND	29	Dec	1871	Vardinge	Sdrmla	Swdn	1 May 1902 Carl Wilhelm SJOBERG	23	Aug	1958	
11 F	Lovisa Wilhelmina AKERLIND	23	Jul	1873	Vardinge	Sdrmla	Swdn	16 Apr 1903 Gustaf Emil OSCARSON	6	Sep	1963	

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

#11, Lovisa Wilhelmina in possession of family records, personal knowledge and corr with relatives in Sweden. Records now in possession of Florence Oscarson Gillman, Pleasant Grove, Utah. Pleasant Grove city cem rec for #7 Johanna, #10 Ellen and #11, Louisa.

OTHER MARRIAGES

Husband Carl Peter AKERLIND

Wife Anna Maria ANDERSSON

Ward Examiners 1. _____ 2. _____
 State or Mission St. Louis, Mo.

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET

Robert Don Oscarson
% Roy W. Oscarson
1 Devondale Lane
St. Louis, Missouri 63131

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE

ggs ggs

FOUR GENERATION SHEET FOR FILING ONLY

YES ☒ NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temp) WIFE TO HUSBAND
HUSBAND 25 Aug 1898	16 May 1918	18 May 1918 SL
WIFE 25 Aug 1898	16 May 1918	18 May 1918 SL
child	child	18 May 1918 SL
14 May 1938	23 Sep 1938	14 Oct 1938 SL
1 Jun 1950	12 Jun 1950	14 Apr 1952 SL
23 Aug 1950	25 Jan 1951	14 Apr 1952 SL
14 May 1938	23 Sep 1938	14 Oct 1938 SL
9 Feb 1955	11 Feb 1955	9 Nov 1955 SL
22 Mar 1888	25 Nov 1891	18 May 1918 SL
8 Feb 1891	28 Oct 1896	9 Nov 1955 SL
child	child	18 May 1918 SL
13 Apr 1893	1 May 1902	18 May 1918 SL
1 Oct 1893	28 Nov 1900	18 May 1918 SL

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

#5 Carl Gustav changed his surname to Ryd
 #11, Lovisa used the Americanized name Louisa. Some records also show "Wilhelmina Lovisa"

HUSBAND Carl Eric ZETTERLUND

Born 26 Mar 1837 Place Vardinge, Stockholm, Sweden
 Chr. 27 Mar 1837 Place Vardinge, Stockholm, Sweden
 Marr. 11 Oct 1868 Place Frustuna, Södermanland, Sweden
 Died 20 Nov 1932 Place Frustuna, Södermanland, Sweden
 Bur. 20 Nov 1932 Place Frustuna, Södermanland, Sweden

HUSBAND'S FATHER Carl Peter ERSSON

HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES 2) 21 Jun 1878 Johanna Maria ANDERSDOTTER

HUSBAND'S MOTHER Anna Stina OLSDOTTER

Husband Carl Eric ZETTERLUND

1837

Wife 1) Anna Lovisa HJELM

Ward
 Examiners

State or
 Mission

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND

RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE

FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY

YES ☐

NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

WIFE 1) Anna Lovisa HJELM

Born 17 Aug 1845 Place Gasinge, Södermanland, Sweden
 Chr. 21 Aug 1845 Place Gasinge, Södermanland, Sweden
 Died 9 Aug 1877 Place Helje, Soldattorpshäkt, Kattnas, Södermanland, Sweden
 Bur. 9 Aug 1877 Place Helje, Soldattorpshäkt, Kattnas, Södermanland, Sweden

WIFE'S FATHER Johan Petter WIK HJELM

WIFE'S MOTHER Johanna LARSDOTTER

WIFE'S OTHER
 HUSBANDS

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND
HUSBAND 4 Nov 1933	5 Dec 1933	2 Nov 1934
WIFE 30 Mar 1920	2 Apr 1924	SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth. Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE		WHEN DIED		
		DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	TO WHOM	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	
1	M Karl Johan	29	Sep	1868	Frustuna	Sdrmnld	Sweden	Anna HUSBORG	1901	8	Oct	1908
2	M Erik Hjalmar	1	Mar	1871	Kattnas	Sdrmnld	Sweden	Signe	Feb 1900	19	Jun	1953
3	F Anna Maria Elisabet	21	Sep	1873	Kattnas	Sdrmnld	Sweden	Karl Eric PETTERSSON	Jan 1899	20	Jul	1949
4	XF Tekla Lovisa	1	Mar	1876	Norrtuna, Kattnas	Sdrmnld	Sweden	Hjalmer Theodore OSCARSON	1 Jan 1897	11	Jan	1939
5												
6												
7												
8												
9												
10												
11												

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

GS #201874 Parish Register Vardinge, Stockholm, Sweden
 GS #419855 Clerical Survey Kattnas, Södermanland, Sweden 1866-1880
 GS #155169 Clerical Survey Gasinge, Södermanland, Sweden 1881-1885
 GS #403667 Clerical Survey Gasinge, Södermanland, Sweden 1886-1895
 GS 155170 Parish Register Gasinge, Södermanland, Sweden

OTHER MARRIAGES
NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

Sources of Information

Husband Birth/Chr : Vårdinge Parish Reg. G.S. #201874
 Marriage : Marriage extracts 1868 Frustuna G.S. #197106
 Death/Bur : S.L. Sealings of couples for dead Bk. 2L p.545
 LDS Bapt : S.L. End. for dead for males Bk. 5 F p.308
 Endowment : S.L. End. for makes Bk. 5F p.308
 Sealing : S.L. Sealings of couples for dead. Bk. 2L p. 545

Wife Birth/Chr : Gasinge Parish Reg. G.S. #155170
 Death/Bur : Death extracts of Kattnäs 1877 G.S. #197115
 LDS Bapt : S.L. End. for dead for females Bk. 2U p.340
 Endowment : S.L. End. for dead for females Bk. 2U p.340

#1 Child Birth/Chr : Birth Extracts 1868 Frustuna G.S. #197106
 Marriage : Correspondence from Zetterlund family in Sweden
 Death/Bur : S.L. Sealing of Children to Parents Bk. 2J p.398
 LDS Bapt : S.L. End. for dead for males Bk. 5M p.1166
 Endowment : S.L. End. for dead for males Bk. 5M p.1166
 Sealing : S.L. Sealing of Children to Parents Bk. 2J p.398

#2 Child Birth/Chr : Birth extracts 1871 Kattnäs G.S. #197109
 Marriage : Correspondence from Zetterlund family in Sweden
 Death/Bur : Correspondence from Zetterlund family in Sweden
 LDS Bapt : G.S. Archive Rec.
 Endowment : G.S. Archive Rec.
 Sealing : IGI (International Genealogical Index)

#3 Child Birth/Chr : Birth extracts 1876 Kattnäs G.S. #110114
 Marriage : Vårdinge marriages 1897 G.S. #465666
 Death/Bur : Obit. Deseret News Jan 11, 1939 p.18/S.L. City Cem.
 LDS Bapt : Stockholm Miss. Rec. #1242 G.S. #082945
 Endowment : S.L. End. for living Bk. F p.70
 Sealing : S.L. Sealings of Children to parents Bk. 2J p.398

#4 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

#5 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

#6 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

#7 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

#8 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

#9 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

#10 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

#11 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

Additional Sources : Other marriages for husband
 (2) marriage extracts of Kattnäs 1878 G.S. #19711

HUSBAND Hjalmar Theodore OSCARSON (mechanic)

Born 6 Dec 1872 Place Vardinge, Stockholm, Sweden
Chr _____ Place _____
Mar 1 Jan 1897 Place Vardinge, Stockholm, Sweden
Died 25 May 1954 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Bur 28 May 1954 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah

HUSBAND'S FATHER Oskar August ANDERSSON
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES _____

HUSBAND'S MOTHER Anna Lovisa HELLSTROM

Husband Hjalmar Theodore OSCARSON 1872

Wife Tekla Louisa ZETTERLUND

Ward 1
Examiners 2

Stake or Mission _____

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET _____

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND _____

RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE _____

FOUR GENERATION SHEET IS FOR FILING ONLY

YES ☐

NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY _____

WIFE Tekla Louisa ZETTERLUND

Born 1 Mar 1876 Place Norrtuna-Kattnas, Södermanland, Sweden
Chr _____ Place _____
Died 11 Jan 1939 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Bur 14 Jan 1939 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah

WIFE'S FATHER Carl Eric Carlsson ZETTERLUND

WIFE'S MOTHER Anna Lovisdottir HJELM

WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS _____

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BAPTIZED (Date) ENDOWED (Date) SEATED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND

HUSBAND 10 May 1909 18 June 1914 18 June 1914

WIFE 2 Oct 1909 18 June 1914 SEATED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth. Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED		
		DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY		DAY	MONTH	YEAR
1	Gustaf Harry Theodore OSCARSON	6	June	1897	Anneberg, Vardinge	Stkhl	Sweden	17 Sep 1919 Ruth TUCKER	26	Oct	1967
2	Eric Hjalmar OSCARSON	27	June	1899	Södertelje	Stkhl	Sweden	9 Sep 1926 1) Maude Della MOORE (div.)	23	July	1966
3	Ebba Louise OSCARSON	14	Jan	1902	Stockholm	Stkhl	Sweden	20 June 1923 Wilford BELNAP	5	June	1977
4											
5											
6											
7											
8											
9											
10											
11											

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

Vardinge Parish (GS #197,207)(GS #465,666)
Swedish Mission Record #1241
Salt Lake 2nd Ward Record
Stockholm Mission Record #1274, #1337, #1275
(GS #082945)
Deceased Membership Record
SL Temple records

OTHER MARRIAGES

#2 Eric Hjalmar md 2) 28 May 1954
Erma Eunice BURT

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

Sources of Information Uta Marr

Husband Birth/Chr : Vardinge, Births 1872 G.S. # 197207
 Marriage : Vardinge marriages 1897 G.S. #465666
 Death/Bur : Deceased membership Rec./ Salt Lake City Cemetary
 LDS Bapt : Swedish Miss. Rec #1241 (end. rec. gives 10 May 1899)
 Endowment : S.L. End. for Living Bk. E p68
 Sealing : S.L. Sealing of couples Bk. D p.34 (previously marr.)

Wife Birth/Chr : Vardinge marriages 1897 G.S. #465666
 Death/Bur : S.L. 2nd Ward Rec.
 LDS Bapt : Stockholm Miss. Rec. #1274 G.S. #082945
 Endowment : S.L. End. for Living Bk. F p.70

#1 Child Birth/Chr : Vardinge Births 1897 G.S. #465666
 Marriage : Deceased membership Rec.
 Death/Bur : Deceased membership Rec./S.L. City Cemetery
 LDS Bapt : Stockholm Miss. Rec. #1274 G.S. #082945
 Endowment : Deceased membership Rec.
 Sealing : S.L. Sealing of Children to Parents Bk. M p.356

#2 Child Birth/Chr : Stockholm Miss. Rec. #1275 G.S. #082945
 Marriage : Deceased membership Rec.
 Death/Bur : Deceased membership Rec./Obit. D.N. July 26, 1966 B-10
 LDS Bapt : Stockholm Miss. Rec. #1275 G.S. #082945
 Endowment : S.L. End. for Living Bk. H p.203
 Sealing : S.L. Sealing of Children to Parents Bk. M p.356

#3 Child Birth/Chr : Stockholm Miss. Rec #1337 G.S. #082945
 Marriage : S.L. Temple Marriage Certificate
 Death/Bur : Deceased membership Rec./Bountiful City Cemetery
 LDS Bapt : Stockholm Miss. Rec. #1337
 Endowment : Deceased membership Rec.
 Sealing : S.L. Sealing of Children to Parents Bk. M p.356

#4 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

#5 Child Birth/Chr :
 Marriage :
 Death/Bur :
 LDS Bapt :
 Endowment :
 Sealing :

ADDITIONAL SOURCES: Child #2- Eric was later seal
 wife #1 in S.L. Temple
 Source: Sealings of couples Prev. Married Bk. D p.
 A Civil divorce was granted
 Marriage #2 to Erna BURT
 Source: The Norther Wyoming Daily News July 26, 19
 p.6
 Child #2, Eric was later sealed to wife #1
 in S.L. Temple-Sealings of
 couples Prev. Married Bk. D p.703
 A Civil divorce was granted

[illegible]

HUSBAND OSCARSON, Gustaf Emil		Husband OSCARSON, Gustaf Emil 1862	
Born 8 June 1862	Place Peterslund Vardinge, Sdrml, Swdn	Wife	AKERLIND, Wilhelmina Louisa
Chr.	Place	Word	1. GUY
Marr. 16 Apr 1903	Place Salt Lake City, S-Lk, Utah	Examiners	2. [unclear]
Died 26 Jan 1949	Place Pleasant Grove, Utah, Utah	State or	Gooding State
Bur. 31 Jan 1949	Place Pleasant Grove, Utah, Utah	Mission	
HUSBAND'S FATHER ANDERSON, Oscar August		HUSBAND'S MOTHER HELLSTROM, Anna Louisa	
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES (1) 25 Nov 1891 AKERLIND, Johanna Fredrika (sld 25 Nov 1891 MT)			

WIFE (2) AKERLIND, Wilhelmina Louisa		FAMILY REPRESENTATIVE	
Born 23 July 1873	Place Vardinge, Sdrml, Swdn	FORS, Elsa Oscarson	
Chr.	Place	RELATION OF F.R. TO HUSBAND	RELATION OF F.R. TO WIFE
Died 6 Sep 1963	Place Provo, Utah, Utah	dan	step dan
Bur. 10 Sep 1963	Place Pleasant Grove, Utah, Utah	TEMPLE ORDINANCE DATA	
WIFE'S FATHER AKERLIND, Carl Peter		WIFE'S MOTHER ANDERSON, Anna Maria	

SEX M F	CHILDREN		WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE		WHEN DIED		
	LINE EACH CHILD (Whether Living or Dead) In Order of Birth	BURNAME (CAPITALIZED)	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	TO WHOM		DAY	MONTH	YEAR
F	1	OSCARSON, Florence Wilhelmina	25	Nov	1903	Pleasant Grove	Utah	Utah	20 May 1913				
F	2	OSCARSON, Hildur Maria	3	Jan	1905	Pleasant Grove	Utah	Utah	GILLMAN, Alroy		6	June	1931
M	3	OSCARSON, George Gustaf	14	Feb	1907	Pleasant Grove	Utah	Utah	urmd				
M	4	OSCARSON, Roy Wilhelm	30	Mar	1909	Pleasant Grove	Utah	Utah	1 Mar 1937				
M	5	OSCARSON, Robert August	21	Nov	1911	Pleasant Grove	Utah	Utah	(1) SCHIC, Odessa				
M	6	OSCARSON, Edwin Karl	7	May	1913	Pleasant Grove	Utah	Utah	13 Mar 1931				
F	7	OSCARSON, Dora Louisa	26	Apr	1915	Pleasant Grove	Utah	Utah	BROWN, Vera				
F	8	OSCARSON, Elizabeth May	1	Nov	1917	Pleasant Grove	Utah	Utah	23 Feb 1945				
	9								BURNINGHAM, Betty				
	10								25 Nov 1935	13 Sep 1957			
	11								WALKER, LaPreal				
									6 Nov 1936				
									HALES, Clifford Clinton				
									9 Jan 1941				
									MCCLUNE, Kenneth Eugene				

SOURCES OF INFORMATION Family records and personal knowledge of Mrs. Florence o. Gillman, 115 South 7th East, Pleasant Grove, Utah	OTHER MARRIAGES #3 George md (2) 19 June 1943 COBBLEY, Hazel	NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS Husband's wives are sisters. Wife also known as Minnie. #2 Hildur also known as Hilda #5 Robert also known as Bob
----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	------------------------------------------------------------------------	-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

HUSBAND Eric Hjalmar OSCARSON
Born 27 Jun 1899 Place Södertelje, Stockholm, Sweden
Chr. _____ Place _____
Mar. 9 Sep 1926(div) Place Worland, Washakie, Wyoming
Died. 23 Jul 1966 Place Worland, Washakie, Wyoming
Bur. 27 Jul 1966 Place Boulder, Boulder, Colorado

HUSBAND'S FATHER Hjalmar Theodore OSCARSON
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES (2) 28 May 1954 Erma Eunice BURT

WIFE (1) Maude Della MOORE

Born _____ Place _____
Chr. _____ Place _____
Died. _____ Place _____
Bur. _____ Place _____

WIFE'S FATHER _____

WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS _____

SEX M F	CHILDREN <small>List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth. Given Names SURNAME</small>		WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE		WHEN DIED		
			DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	TO WHOM		DAY	MONTH	YEAR
1													
M	Berniel Adams	JACKSON	2	Nov	1922	Pleasant Grove	Utah	Utah	Mildred Lavern ROWLEY				
2													
F	Joan	OSCARSON	20	Aug	1934	Casper	Natrona	Wyo- ming	30 Nov 1956 Valentine AMMAN				
3													
4													
5													
6													
7													
8													
9													
10													
11													

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

1. Vardinge Parish records (GS 197,207; 465-666)
2. Salt Lake 2nd Ward records
3. Stockholm Mission records (GS 082,945)
4. Salt Lake Temple records

OTHER MARRIAGES

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

Child #1,2 adopted by husb & wife
Child #1 sealed to Charles William JACKSON & Fern ADAMS

Husband Eric Hjalmar OSCARSON
Wife Maude Della MOORE
Ward Examiners 1.
2.
State or Mission _____

1897

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET

Harry T. Oscarson
817 Coatsville Avenue
Salt Lake City, Utah 84105

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND

brother

RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE

brother-in-law

FOUR GENERATION SHEET FOR FILING ONLY

YES ☒

NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY _____

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BAPTIZED	(Date)	ENDOWED	(Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple)
HUSBAND	25 Dec 1909	28 Jun 1933	28 Jun 1933	WIFE TO HUSBAND

WIFE	SEALED (Date and Temple)	CHILDREN TO PARENTS
	1930	13 Jun 1963

HUSBAND Wilford Dean BELNAP

Born 19 Aug 1926 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah

Chr _____ Place _____

Marr 7 Jul 1950 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah

Died _____ Place _____

Bur _____ Place _____

HUSBAND'S FATHER Wilford BELNAP

HUSBAND'S
OTHER WIVES

HUSBAND'S MOTHER Ebba Louise OSCARSON

Husband Wilford Dean BELNAP 1926

Wife Mary Elen BENNETT

Ward
Examiners 1
2

Stake or
Mission

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND

RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE

FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY

YES ☐

NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

WIFE Mary Elen BENNETT

Born 20 Oct 1927 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah

Chr _____ Place _____

Died _____ Place _____

Bur _____ Place _____

WIFE'S FATHER Harold Harper BENNETT

WIFE'S OTHER
HUSBANDS

WIFE'S MOTHER Emily HIGGS

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

BAPTIZED (Date) ENDOWED (Date) SEALED (Day and Temple)
WIFE TO HUSBAND

HUSBAND

29 Sep 1934 6 Dec 1944 7 Jul 1950

WIFE

2 Nov 1935 20 Jun 1950

3 Jul 1959 7 Jul 1971 B I C

2 Jul 1960 28 Jul 1970 B I C

3 Nov 1962 May 1974 B I C

2 Jul 1966 Mar 1979 B I C

14 May 1970 B I C

6 Dec 1975 26 Feb 1969 SL

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth. Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN DAY MONTH YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN CITY STATE OR COUNTRY			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WIFE	DAY WHEN DIED MONTH YEAR
1	F Rosann BELNAP	12 May 1951	Salt Lake City	S-Lake	Utah	21 Aug 1973	
2	M Paul Manning BELNAP	14 Jun 1952	Salt Lake City	S-Lake	Utah	14 Dec 1973	
3	F Elen Louise BELNAP	4 Oct 1954	Fort Belvoir	Fairfx	Vrgn	30 May 1974	
4	M Eric Dean BELNAP	23 May 1958	Salt Lake City	S-Lake	Utah		
5	M Grant Bennett BELNAP	8 May 1962	Bountiful	Davis	Utah		
6	M David Oscarson BELNAP	11 Nov 1967	Seattle	King	Wshn		
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

All information obtained from Birth Cer., Marriage cert.
temple rec., family rec. in possession of W. Dean Belnap

OTHER MARRIAGES

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

* Adoptive Recorded Final, County
Clerk, Clerk's Office,
Seattle, King County, Washington
8 Jan 1968



Institute of Family Research, Inc.
57 West South Temple
P.O. Box 2607
Salt Lake City, Utah 84110
(801) 531-7911

Gustaf Emil OSCARSON
8 Jun 1862
Peterslund Vardinge, Sdrmanl, Swdn
25 Jan 1949
Pleasant Grove, Utah

Married to:
(1) Johanna Fredrika Akerlind
25 Nov 1891
(2) Louisa Wilhelmina Akerlind
16 April 1903

Hjalmar Theodore OSCARSON
6 Dec 1872
Vardinge, Stockholm, Swed
25 May 1954
Salt Lake City, Utah

Married to:
Tekla Louisa Zetterlund
1 Jan 1897

2 Oskar August ANDERSSON
BORN 2 Feb 1821
Jattna Gryt, Sodermanland
MARRIED 31 May 1857
DIED 11 Nov 1900

3 Anna Lovisa Hellstrom
BORN 1 Jan 1838
Ardala, Sodermandland, Swed
DIED 25 May 1924

4 Anders ERIKSSON
BORN chr 14 Jun 1789
Frustuna, Sodermanland, Swed
MARRIED 25 Jul 1813
DIED 4 Mar 1844
Vardinge, Stockhol, Swed

5 Catharina ANDERSDOTTER
BORN chr 24 Jul 1788
Vardinge, Stockholm, Swed
DIED

6 Anders HELLSTROM
BORN chr 2 May 1805
Risinge, Ostergotland, Swed
MARRIED 18 Oct 1829
DIED 14 May 1864
Forsaa, Sodermanland, Swed

7 Maja Stina ERICKSDOTTER
BORN chr 27 Dec 1807
Lerbo, Sodermanland, Swed
DIED 17 Jan 1895
Forsaa, Sodermandland, Swed

8 Erik ANDERSSON
BORN chr 1 Dec 1754
Frustuna, Sodermanland, Swed
MARRIED 28 Dec 1787
DIED 1 Dec 1824
Frustuna, Soderlandland, Swed
9 Maria GUSTAFSDOTTER
BORN chr 19 Aug 1764
Frustuna, Sodermandland, Swed
DIED 12 Jan 1842
Frustuna, Sodermandland, Swed

10 Anders ANDERSSON
BORN chr 2 Feb 1757
Vardinge, Stockholm, Swed
MARRIED
DIED 27 Oct 1791
Frustuna, Sodermanland, Swed
11 Cherstina ANDERSDOTTER
BORN chr 29 Nov 1961
Frustuna, Sodermanland, Swed
DIED 30 Aug 1841
Frustuna, Sodermanland, Swed

12 Carl HELLSTROM
BORN abt 1766
of Tjallmo, Ostergotland, Swed
MARRIED 24 Jun 1786
DIED 6 Nov 1831
Risinge, Ostergotland, Swed
13 Anna Catharina PARSDOTTER
BORN chr 26 Jan 1766
Bo, Oreboro, Swed
DIED 2 Sep 1847
Risinge, Ostergotland, Swed

14 Erik JANSSON
BORN chr 16 Mar 1779
Lerbo, Sodermandland, Swed
MARRIED 6 Sep 1801
DIED bur 7 Aug 1857
Lerbo, Sodermanland, Swed
15 Lisa Stina JANSBOTTER
BORN chr 2 Nov 1775
Bettina, Sodermanland, Swed
DIED bur 22 Mar 1844
Lerbo, Sodermanland, Swed

15 Anders OLSSON
CONTINUED ON CHART
17 Maria PERSDOTTER
CONTINUED ON CHART

18 Gustaf JANSSON
CONTINUED ON CHART
19 Anna NILSDOTTER
CONTINUED ON CHART

20 Anders ERICKSSON
CONTINUED ON CHART
21 Anna PERSDOTTER
CONTINUED ON CHART

22 Anders LARSSON
CONTINUED ON CHART
23 Karin ANDERSDOTTER
CONTINUED ON CHART

24 Carl PERSSON?
CONTINUED ON CHART
25 Catharina JONSDOTTER?
CONTINUED ON CHART

26 Par ANDERSSON
CONTINUED ON CHART
27 Anna NILSDOTTER
CONTINUED ON CHART
28 Jan (Johan) JONSSON
CONTINUED ON CHART

29 Maria ANDERSDOTTER
CONTINUED ON CHART
30 Jan Fredrik WELCHER
CONTINUED ON CHART

31 Anna JONASDOTTER
CONTINUED ON CHART