

EFFIE DEAN WOOLLEY NIXON

March 24, 1968 to December 17, 1941

Written by her husband, James William Nixon II

PREFACE

History of Effie Dean Woolley Nixon written in handwriting by her husband, James William Nixon II with inserted commentary and memories (shown in italics) by his daughter, Grace Nixon Stewart.

The date of this writing is unknown and the document is not complete – the last handwritten page which is page number 21 ends in the middle of a sentence. The original is written on Pacific National Life Assurance Company letterhead paper. James William's handwriting is especially beautiful.

Suzanne Nixon Crowther, granddaughter, transcribed this document into the computer in February 2012 and added the memoirs of Grace Nixon Stewart in July 2012, pictures and section headers in August, 2012.

It is not known where the original handwritten copy of Grace Nixon Stewarts memoirs are. A type written copy is in possession of Suzanne Nixon Crowther.

Grateful thanks goes to Loretta D. Nixon for her contribution to this project in supplying pictures, histories, for hours of proof reading and much appreciated support. The James William Nixon II Family Group Sheet at the end of this history was prepared by Loretta D. Nixon

Minor punctuation corrections have been made for ease of reading.

DRAFT COPY



Effie Dean Woolley Nixon

Born March 24, 1868 at St. George, Utah Died Dec. 17, 1941 at Los Angeles, California
(from collection of Ted and Suzanne Nixon Crowther)

Effie Dean Woolley Nixon
Born March 24, 1868 at St. George, Utah

Effie Dean Woolley Nixon was the daughter of Franklin Benjamin Woolley and Olive Foss Woolley, who were early pioneers of the Dixie Country, settling in St. George, Utah, in the year 18__.



Franklin Benjamin Woolley (1834 – 1869)



Olive Carl Foss Nixon (1835 – 1877)

Her father was killed by the Indians on one of his trips from St. George to San Bernardino, along with others who were making the trip to purchase merchandise. Effie was only 9 months old at the time of her father's death.

Her Mother, who was an unusual business woman carried on with the program that her husband had outlined. She even drove her own team and hauled freight from Salt Lake City, and later from York Sta.

(station) when the R. R. (railroad) had been extended that far south. Frequently she would take her baby child, Effie, with her on these trips.



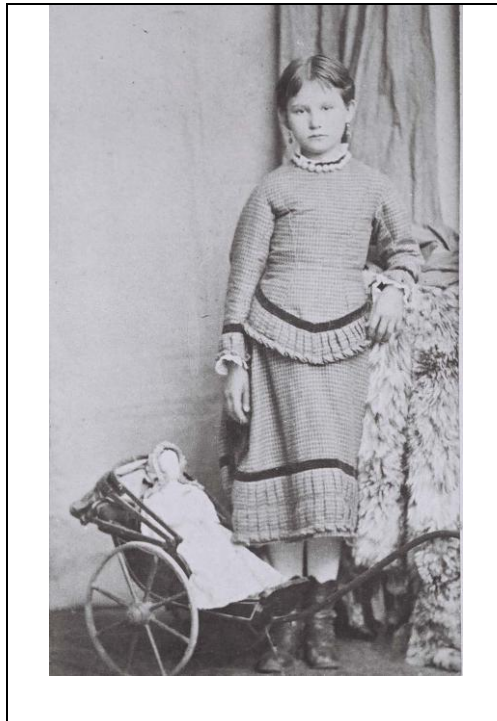
Baby picture of Effie Dean Woolley
(from Effie Dean Bowman Rich collection)

Many times she has related to me, -- her husband – incidents that happened with them while passing certain points in our travel over this same route since we were married. Her brother, Frank, also drove a team along with them, when he was a very young boy.

Girlhood

When Effie was a little girl, of only four or five years of age, her mother provided a play room for her in the upstairs of their home. In this was placed a little cast iron stove, with lids, oven and all parts of a regular cook stove, and provision was made for the smoke from it to enter the chimney that passed up through this room from the kitchen below. She had her dolls and it(s) appropriate furniture, like cradle and buggy and doll bed. In this room she had a little dining table and chairs and cupboard and dishes enough for a party of about six. This room was nicely completed with lace curtains at the windows and everything as orderly as any room in their home.

She took a great deal of pride in the care of her playthings, had frequent parties of her playmates and would always arrange for their dinner without the help of her mother or sister Ida who was several years her senior.



Effie Dean Woolley Nixon as a young Girl
(from Effie Dean Bowman Rich collection)

At the age of six she started school in the 3rd Ward school house. It was there that she first attracted the special attention of the writer who was attending the same school at the same time. We played marbles together at recess time and inasmuch as her home was on the same block as mine, I would sometimes walk home with her. I thought there was no other girl at school or anywhere that was so beautiful and smart as Effie Woolley. A little later while she was still 6 and I 8 yrs (years) of age, a party was gotten up in the fourth ward of St. George for little children only. I asked my mother if I might ask Effie to go with me to this party as my partner. My mother told me I should go and ask her mother first, which I did and obtained her consent. The day and hour arrived for the party. My mother dressed me up in my best with a new pair of suspenders and bow tie and sent me on my way to Effie. When I reached the house I found her all ready to go. In the meantime, my mother followed me down and came in at the back door to observe how I conducted myself. We were soon off to the

party, hand in hand, we walked down to the building, later known as Woolley, Lund & Judds Store, in the basement of which we danced. Effie and I were sweethearts from then on.

Death of her Mother

At the age of 9 Effie's mother died of Brain Fever in Salt Lake City and through the advice of Brigham, her body was buried in Salt Lake City for two years and then exhumed and brought to St. George for burial beside the remains of her husband, whom she always felt was not dead, but would yet return to her. It has been the opinion of some members of her family that her continuous grief and anxiety over her husband, whose body she did not see as all that was left of it when found by his brother Dee Woolley – was shipped to St. George in a sealed metal casket. When he left for California, he gave his wife an outline of things he desired her to do by the time he returned. Each time she accomplished one of these things, she would say in her grief stricken meditations, "I've done the things he asked me to do. Why does he not come now?" The only evidences of his death that she was permitted to see were his boots and some of his hair.

The mother's body was conveyed to St. George in a wagon. Her son, Frank, was the sole teamster and made the trip with his mother's body of 365 miles alone, many times camping out and sleeping on the ground. In those days it was a journey of more than two weeks time.

Effie's sister Ida then became the mother of the family of three boys and her. Soon after this time her brother Frank was called to fill a mission in England. During his absence Effie was permitted to go to Salt Lake City and stay with her relatives of whom there were very many. Much time was spent in the home of Pres. Heber J. Grant. She returned to her home in St. George when her brother Frank returned from his mission . She attended the district schools of St,George from then on. (From account of Grace Nixon Stewart)" *She also spent much time in the home of Brigham Young in St. George. "*

Early in her girlhood life she taught in the Primary and for a number of years was a Sunday School teacher in the 3rd Ward of St. George. She finished her High School work under the tutorship of J. A. Whitelock in the upper room of the Co. (county) Court House at St. George

Higher Education

In the year of 1886 – 1887 - She attended the B. Y. U. at Provo, and roomed and boarded at the home of Aunt Ann Jones, 4th West 3rd South. She continued her schooling in 87 – 88 at the same School and remained at the same boarding house. Domestic Science and domestic art were her favorite studies, though she excelled in History and was often referred to as the savior of her History Class. She got high marks in Geography, and other studies.



During the summer months she spent her time in Salt Lake City studying dressmaking with Mrs. Dykes, a noted dressmaker. A young lady about her age by the name of Nellie Barrett took lessons of Mrs. Dykes at the same time and they became very intimate friends.

During one of these summer vacations, she made a trip to Price to visit my sisters Emma Mathis and Hannah Whitmore who had married and moved out there to live. She also accompanied William Hunter and his family out to Duchesne, where she staid only a few days. Among her very intimate friends of Provo was

Florence Jepperson, who became a famous singer. She also frequented the home of William McCullough. Millie McCullough, his wife, was formerly Miss Millie Price of St. George and at Provo lived on the same block as Aunt Ann Jones with whom Effie lived. Her brother Ezra also lived there during the same period of time, and attended the BY. Her Bro.(brother) Jed attended the same school earlier and lived at the McCullough's.

During these two years the writer attended the old University of Deseret which stood where the West High now stands. He occasionally visited Effie and her school and on one occasion, made a trip on horseback from the Park – near Price – to Provo to see her. This was in the year of 1887. Her spare time seems to have been taken up mainly with needle work, some painting and the making of wax flowers.

Effie was always fond of reading later on and became familiar with the writings of most Prominent Authors and their works. In the summer of 1888 she returned to St. George to prepare for her wedding. She spent some time at the Nixon home nursing my Sister Sena L. Nixon who passed away while Effie was at the home.

Wedding

It had been planned by Effie and I to be married in the St. George Temple, on my birthday – Sept. 7th and she went to St. George for the purpose of making definite arrangements. The plan was carried out perfectly. We were married by Pres. John D. McAllister in the presence of her sister Ida, Meax, Ezra & Grace – Mother and George and members of my family. (It is unknown who Meax is) Her dress was a pea green silk, and was made by herself under the supervision of Mrs. Dykes, her instructor in dressmaking. The wedding reception was held at my mother's home. Many lovely presents.



Wedding picture of James William Nixon II and Effie Dean Woolley on September 7, 1888 in St. George, Utah
(from collection of Grace Nixon Stewart)

Honeymoon

Three days later we started out for our new home in what was then called Castle Valley. Effie still had many of her playthings, well preserved, when we married and most of these we took with us to Huntington which was to be our new home. Her sister Ida was then living at Pipe Springs, Ariz. It took us two days travel to reach there which was on our route. We remained there and visited a few days and then drove on to Orderville and visited with her brother, Jed and Aggie his wife. Jed was teaching school. From there we drove up to Upper Kanab where Effie's brothers Frank and Ezra were engaged in the stock business. There I became acquainted with Artemisia Snow Woolley Seegmiller, who was a plural wife of Effie's father and now the wife of Dan Seegmiller. Effie had spent a year up in these parts with her brothers before going to the B. Y. U. After finishing our visit with the boys and their families there we drove on to Panguitch and staid at Sargants. (Among other things that we shipped by rail in addition to her playthings was the family organ that had been given to her, also canned and preserved fruit, trunks and boxes.)

From Panguitch we drove to the mouth of the Canyon that leads down to Circleville and there we camped. From there we drove to Marysvale and camped. Next day we drove to Monroe for noon, and from there to a farm near Glenwood and from there drove over to the other side of the Gooseberries Mountains and bought some grass for the horses. Drove on over to Gibson's Ranch and bought some oats, and nooned at the head of Meadow Gulch where I cooked venison for dinner, then drove from there to Queshumpa (?); and from there to the Muddy (now Emery Town) where we stayed at Samuel Williams. Next day- Thursday Sept. 27, 1888 – we reached Castle Dale where we staid with Will Crawford and his wife Ella who was Effie's girl friend from St. George. While at Castle Dale I took an examination to be a school teacher. On Sept. 29 – we drove to Huntington. M. E. Johnson the school Trustee met us and invited us to. We had dinner with "Miley and Hannah" and then went out to look for a place and concluded to take the Guymon house across the lot from Johnsons. While making preparations to move there we moved into Bishop Charles Pulsipher's home and cared for it while he went to Salt Lake to Conference.

Huntington

Effie went with me to Price to get our furniture and household goods that we shipped from St. George by train. We were there a few days visiting my sisters and friends. Then we loaded up our belongings and started for Huntington. It had rained hard the day before and the road was very muddy. One place it had cut a channel across the road and we were forced to stop and carry rocks from the side hill and fill this up before we could get across, so it was 9:30 pm before we reached the town. Bishop Charles Pulsipher remained away until about the time we were ready to move into our rented log house across the public Square from his home. So we finally got moved into our house Sunday Oct. 14, 1888 and we attended church this afternoon, and after meeting we went to visit Don C. Robbins family, who used to be friends in St. George.

I commenced teaching school Monday Morning Oct. 14, 1888, in the old Guymon Store Bldg (building) on the south side of the public square. My living quarters were about 40 ft.(feet) away. Effie and I fixed up this log house the best we could by chinking and daubing with mud – putting in a new window, boarding up a back kitchen making part of it into a coal shed. When she got settled, she began dressmaking for the public. I well remember the first dress she made was for Hannah Johnson – Peter's Hannah as she came to be called. Effie made 52 dresses the first year she was married and sold a great many models which were used to take measurements and cut out clothes by. She invited Della Cowley -- then living at Cleveland but formerly of St. George – to come and stay with her for weeks at a time and always enjoyed her company. She passed the first winter of her married life very pleasantly. In the spring we moved across the square into the Don Robbins home where Grandma Robbins was then living. Early in the spring we purchased a city lot from J. B. Muks and made preparation for building a home on it. While still living in the Robbins place her first child was born June 5, 1889, and she chose to name him after his father James W. (William). His first crib was a large dry good box full of clothes that had been shipped from St. George.



James William Nixon and Effie Dean as a young couple.



J. W. Nixon home in Huntington
Effie Dean holding Olive standing next to carriage;
James William holding Willy standing on porch; man in
wagon unknown

Before the winter had set, in her home of four rooms had been completed sufficiently to move into.

Effie was beginning to feel like she had a real home and took great interest in fixing it up in a very attractive manner. In the following spring she took active part in setting out a large, choice orchard holding the trees in line which her husband sighted to get them straight and fill in around them with earth. She also helped to make a garden to raise vegetables. Not satisfied with her efforts in keeping the house and caring for the baby; and occasionally making a dress but she took a school teacher – Mr. Poag – in for a boarder to help along with money to buy the things she wanted to fix up and furnish her home.

The following year after moving into our new house, we bought 20 stands of bees, which we prepared a shed for on our lot, and Effie always assisted in the extracting of the honey. She always canned a great deal of fruit of which we soon raised in abundance. She was a leading figure in the society of the ward and took an active part in the organization of a woman's Sewing Club, that would meet alternately at the members' homes and this furnished them very much amusement and pleasure. She also took part in the drama that was put on by members of the ward. Was a member of the Relief Society and the Sunday School.

From account by Grace Nixon Stewart

“Mother was gifted in dramatics. A dramatic club was formed. Mother, a beautiful woman with black hair and beautiful large brown eyes was generally cast as the romantic lead, and was greatly admired. However, she didn't hesitate to suggest her own children for the child parts. In one play Willie was the child of the villain who definitely looked the part. He entered so completely into the character of the evil father, that he made a deep cut in our brother Willie's fingers. In another play Grace was supposed to be the small daughter of an exceedingly poor family. From habit of always wanting her family well dressed Mother had Grace attired in a new yellow dress, and shiny pattern leather shoes.”

Her second child was born on the 15th of Feb. 1891 in our new home in Huntington and was named Olive Ida in honor of Effie's mother and her sister. The third child was born July 17, 1893 and was named Myrtle Lenora – this second name in honor of the memory of her father's sister Sena Lenora Nixon.

The 4th child was born April 21, 1895 and given the name of Effie Nina in honor of her mother and her father's cousin, Nina Gregory.

In the year 1894 Effie consented to care for her husband's grandfather, Wm. (William) A (Abraham) Nixon, of St Cloud, Minn. (Minnesota) if her husband wished to go back to his home and bring him to our home in Huntington, accordingly this was done, and Effie cared for him for almost two years, and gained the admiration and deep affection of this old gentleman – then about 80 years of age. It was a coincidence that their birthdays were on the same day of the month – the 24th of March – and was always duly celebrated. Nina was born while Grandfather Nixon was at our home, and it pleased him to have her named after one of his granddaughters in Iowa. Effie necessarily exercised a great deal of patience with this good old grief stricken man, whose family had deserted him.

James William's Mission Years

Soon after his return to the East I was called to fill a mission to the state of California, leaving Effie with four small children to care for and more than that she was an expectant mother of a fifth one. This she felt was her first real trial in life. Her oldest child being only 7 years and three months old at that time. It left her with



The Nixon family while James William was on his mission: Olive, Willy, Nina, Myrtle and St. Clair (baby)

practically all of the outside chores to do as well as her housework. It was during this period of Huntington's history when there was no water system in the town and all culinary water had to be dipped up from the ditch

that was on the street, and placed in barrels for household use. Often the general canal would break and leave the town without water for a day or two. Then in the winter time the canal would freeze up and leave them without water. On such occasions as these it would be necessary for Effie to hitch a horse on to a sled with a barrel and with Willie to ride the horse, while she rode the sled and helped hold the barrel on, they would go down to the river one mile and haul the water home. She also had to chop her own wood for heating the house and cooking.

(From account by Grace Nixon Stewart)

“In the spring of 1897, Papa was called on a mission. He was torn between his desire to go on a mission and concern for Mother who would be left with four children-Willie, Olive, Myrtle and Nina and expecting another. Mother said she would manage. Mother gave Father every encouragement to accept the mission call. Papa continued as principal of the school and working his farms. To provide money for his mission he sold the small farm on the south side of Huntington, for \$300.00. After caring for his crops and making what provisions he could for his family, he left for a mission to California the third of October. This was a very difficult time for our mother. She earned money by dress making and by teaching this art. She drafted her own patterns. Mother also gave piano and painting lessons. It was a severe Winter. The ditches from which we obtained our water were frozen. So Mother and Willie with split logs made a crude sled, placed the water barrels on them and dragged them to Huntington River where they broke the ice to obtain water for the family needs. Papa was made President of the San Francisco mission. Our Father was blessed with the gift of healing and baptized fifty of his own converts. Our brother St. Clair was born while Papa was on his mission. Papa asked that he be named for his convert friend Dr. St. Clair. After an outstandingly successful mission, Papa returned home two years later, just in time for October conference where Mother met him.”

When we think of that experience during this period of expectancy for a woman to prove loyal to her church, we may agree that it was a real trial of faith. After two years of experience of being a missionary's wife, she met me in Salt Lake with all five children on my return from California, Oct. 5, 1898.

To add to her discomfort, while I was gone she had serious trouble with her eyes, and had to have the tear duct probed a number of times. We spent the winter of 98 -99 at Wellington, Utah, where I taught the advanced grade in the district schools. Effie with the children returned in the early spring to Huntington, where I taught the following winter. Effie gave birth to her daughter Grace on the 21st day of Dec. 1899 – at Huntington, and gave her, her second name for a second name Grace Dean. This made her the mother of six children, comfortably located in her home that we built ten years before and now surrounded with a beautiful orchard of choice fruit, shade trees and lawn. It was a great relief for her to be able to shift the responsibilities of the outside chores and the management of a man's affairs to her husband, who had again taken up the profession of teaching, and who was then in the new brick school house, one block from this home. The winter passed as usual. A commercial Club was organized, with J. W. as President and a jolly bunch of coworkers who were elected directors. Effie and her intimate lady friends became very much interested in this organization and functioned as a sort of auxiliary so they all took part in the frequent parties and socials that were held in the ward under the auspices of the Commercial Club which were generally held in a large hall over the Co-op store (From account by Grace Nixon Steward0

“They belonged to a special social club and with them they created their own amusements: moonlight sleigh riding in "two seater clatters" with sleigh bells, heated bricks to keep their feet warm, dinners at members homes, and surprise parties.”

Becoming Merchants

In the spring of 1900, while her husband was away on the road selling Western Loan and Savings stock up in Coal Canyon with the Company's Pres. P. W. Madsen, a neighbor lady, Violate Meeks, contacted Effie with a proposition to go into the Millinery business on the terms that Effie furnish the room – which I had recently purchased of Bishop Charles Pulsiphur, located on the corner of his lot and which room had been previously occupied by a doctor & provided with some few shelves and a small counter, that Miss Meeks would furnish Millinery materials and they two would go into the Millinery business. Something happened in Miss Meeks affairs that prevented her from living up to her part of the bargain. In the meantime Effie had written to me

about the arrangement they had made and to know if I would favor sending some confectionary to be sold along with the Millinery stock. I consented to it and went into Salt Lake and ordered out a bill of candy and nuts and notions for them to sell.

Now it develops that we had a small shack of a store room and some confections on hand and so we were thus forced into business. This changed Effie's course in life very materially, for she had to give much of her attention to the "baby business" which was fast growing into a real adult. We soon had to have more goods and then more room for them.



J. W. Nixon Store before additions:

This was in 1900 and before the year had passed we were making preparations to build an addition on to the store. Olive was then 9 years old and had been so thoroughly trained by her mother in housekeeping, and the

care of babies that Effie could leave her with the house and children and feel perfectly at ease, while she went to the store – one block away and spent three or four hours at a time selling.

Effie soon developed into a real saleslady with her pleasant expression and congenial attitude, ability to inspire with confidence, her transition from housekeeper to storekeeper was really marvelous. 1901 came and went and found us growing in the mercantile business. We completed one addition to the store building 25 X 50 and had transferred all our goods into it. From this time on Effie spent the greater part of her time clerking in the store and frequently was left in full charge of the whole business for several days during my absence at Salt Lake purchasing goods or away in the county on business. Her ability to buy the right kind of merchandise in proper quantities and at the right season of the year; and to be able too to select patterns and styles of dress goods that were saleable in our country towns. It was not long until she was drawing trade from our neighboring towns, and therefore she put in a good supply of dress material and some ladies ready to wear. She kept what she termed an order book upon which she would record any article of any kind that was called for that she did not have, with the intention of ordering it either by next mail or from the next drummer that came & people soon came to know that if it were to be found in the county J. W. Nixon's store at Huntington would have it. Thus trade grew and Effie shared the responsibility of the whole store with me and in many things her judgment was found to be superior to mine in matters of business particularly those things with which women are usually more familiar than men. In 1902 it became necessary to employ more help and the services of Mae Loveless was secured, then a little later Julia Westover as well and Effie and these two girls cared pretty well for the inside sales while her husband branched into other lines, such as machinery on the outside.

Bishop's Wife

On July 29—of this year a real trial came into her life again, when her husband was called to preside as Bishop of the ward – almost from the beginning of their residence in the ward he had been a member of the bishopric and knew something of the responsibilities of a Bishop; but notwithstanding this, she humbly agreed to take her part with me and we would do the best we can. This naturally added to her responsibilities as it took some of my time that might have been used to do the things that had to be left for her to do. Among other

things that became my duty was to go to conferences quarterly and semi-annual in Salt Lake and this left the whole responsibility of the store with her.

(From account by Grace Nixon Stewart)

“Papa was ordained Bishop. Some of our happiest childhood, memories were Sunday evenings after church. The councilors and their wives and children would come to our home. We would spend the evening in our red plush Victorian parlor. After refreshments the adults would discuss church affairs while we children sat on the floor taking turns looking at wondrous pictures thru a telescope, or fascinated by the large chart which stood on three legs. As the pictures were turned the life of our Savior was revealed. Mother would often play appropriate music as our Lord's life was shown in graphic form. The memory of this experience years later gave Grace the idea for the Bible Programs, accompanied continuously by pictures, and music from the Tabernacle organ. Over two thousand of these inspirational programs were given in an area extending from New England to California and the Canadian Alaskan and South American missions. I am deeply grateful for our Sunday evening family nights. “

This happened in April 1904 when it became my duty to go to Salt Lake to a Conference of the Church, but Effie feared to have me go as she was in expectancy, but I promised to be home in time. On Apr. (April) 8 of this year 1904, I arrived home just two hours before her son Ezra was born. She got along nicely, but had been worried for fear I would not reach home in time. This made her seventh child and was named after her brother and boy friend John T. McQuarie – Ezra John.

Miracle of Ezra's Birth

(from account by Grace Nixon Stewart)

“Mother, when Ezra was but a few months old, had had little sleep for several nights because of Ezra's restlessness. It was the custom in those days to give a few drops of laudanum to induce sleep, finally this Mother did at about three o'clock in the morning, Ezra slept. At dawn Mother looked at him, he was quite still and she could not waken him. Mother called Olive to telephone Papa who was sleeping at the store to relieve the night watchman. Papa went for the doctor. Meanwhile, mother and Olive dipped the infant in the barrel of cold water raising his arms up and down in an effort to revive him. All the family were now awake and praying fervently for the life of our baby

brother. The doctor arrived and applied stimulants, but to no avail. He was administered to by Willie and Papa. The family gathered in the west bedroom and pled for Ezra's life. We knew that Mother would not live if his life were not spared. When we returned to the living room, where Ezra was lying on the table, the doctor said, "He has been dead at least for two minutes. We gathered around the table in silent supplication. The baby gasped and coughed. Our prayers had been answered. "

Preserving the Produce from their Orchards, Gardens and Beehives

As it became necessary for the children to attend school, Effie employed young lady housekeeper to care for the home and prepare the meals for the children, while she, Effie stayed in the store. It will be recalled that soon after they became established in their home that they purchased a small apiary of bees – These multiplied rapidly under proper care and it soon became so numerous that it was necessary to move them to the field. During the time they were in the city lot, Effie took an important part in the extraction of the honey – and even after they were moved to the field she used to assist in capping and extracting the honey, in addition to her work at the store – always ready and willing to take part in the thing that needed to be done and this capping, she had become expert in, while hired help could attend the store alone occasionally

Then there was her fruit to can and preserve, a matter that to Effie was of great importance. The trees that we planted on the city lots had come to produce heavily of all kinds peaches – pears, plums, apricots, cherries and Delicious apples – All had to be cared for, and it had become the practice to store away at least a full years supply of all fruits as well as vegetables in her cellar. Effie always supervised this canning, preserving work – she had had a lot of experience as a girl in St. George in caring for fruit. In those days they used to sun dry a great amount of peaches, pears, apricots, apples and plums. This they would do by either peeling or leaving unpeeled the fruit to be dried, and spread it out on the roof of a building, or a platform constructed for this purpose, and when they were very particular and desired to keep the fruit from being contacted by the flies, they would cover it over with mosquito bar and this was their custom. Well do I remember the “Peach Cutting Parties” we used to have alternately from one home to another. At these parties the work to be done was to peel the peaches or without peeling, cut them into halves and remove the stone ready for spreading out to dry. This

sort of party usually ended with a dance in the carpetless front room or a lunch of some kind. Effie's home in St. George was always considered a "gathering place" for our crowd. Substituting the dance or the lunch we frequently participated in what was then called a "Candy Pulling." This consisted of making candy from Dixie Sorghum" and when it was at the proper stage of cooking we took it in our hands and pulled it back and forth to get the proper color, and make it more flexible, etc. This part of the program was always very interesting. So it was in Utah's Dixie that Effie got her experience and knowledge of how to preserve fruit. I remember there that she used molasses—sorghum in place of sugar to preserve the peaches in and found to be very delicious, so the custom followed us into our own home at Huntington. I recall that a part of my work was to crack the shells of the apricots and peaches to get the pits to include with the fruit that was being preserved to add to the flavors and I came to know that the pits improved the taste of the fruit when it was preserved. Effie's cellar was an attractive picture to look at, at the close of the canning season.

Store Expansion

Our store continued to grow in size and volume of business. We added to the building an equal size of the part then occupied, making it a square of 50 X50 and two stories high with full cement basement, which we used for storage.



Nixon Store after doubling its size

Growing Family

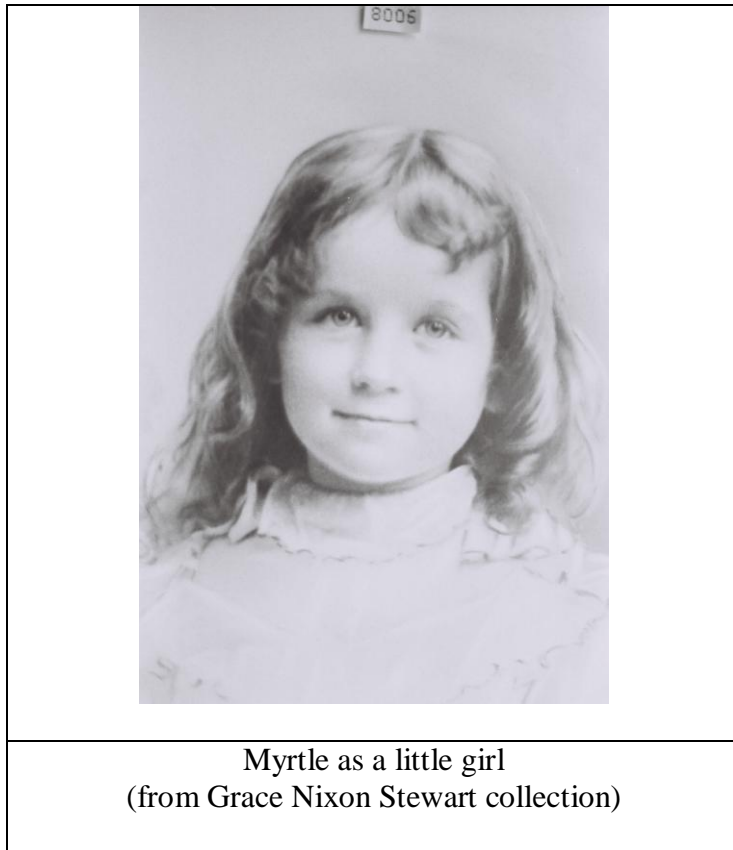
Among the hired help in the house was Nell Truman (Brockbank) then Dorothy Ipson, and Katie Mathie, all very splendid girls who learned to love Effie and the children. She was anxious for them to study instrumental music as well as other studies, and employed Mrs. Wm. T. Mathie, a music teacher, as their instructor. As they reached the proper age they were sent to the Emery Stake Academy ten miles from home, and later from there to Provo to the B.Y.U. Effie was always partial to the church schools and she saw to it that all of her children attended the auxiliary organizations to which they should belong.

Time passed on rapidly in our home. We were now running a farm of 40 acres, three hundred colonies of bees—and the store which kept us all busy.

On the 21st of March 1908 there was born to Effie her last baby, whom we named in honor of the Scocroft family of Ogden, Jessco and the second name of Effie's cousin M. F. Cowley (Mathias Foss Cowley) – “Jessco Cowley.” [It is my understanding that the Scocroft family had a business and there was a shipment of goods that came to the store that had the name JESSCO printed on it. SCO must have stood for Scocroft. Comment by Loretta Nixon] This made her eighth child – four boys and four girls had been born to this noble woman.

Myrtle's Death

She had worked continuously in the store from its beginning and merely took a short vacation during the stork's several visits. She had cared for her health all during her life, and as a result she possessed a fine healthy body and enjoyed this enviable record, that with the exception of the case of her daughter Myrtle who passed away on 7th day of August 1907, of appendicitis. She has never been obliged to call a doctor into her home to treat one of her children. She owned a very fine up to date Doctor Book that she studied in all cases of illness, and with her unbounded faith in prayer it always carried her over any sick spells with her children without calling in a physician. In the case of Myrtle, she was being attended by a physician who erroneously diagnosed her case and was treating her for an ailment entirely foreign to that which she had and which took her life. This was Effie's first great sorrow in her married life. Myrtle was a lovely girl of 14 years and 6 months who had won the love of all her acquaintances. She was the leader in her classes at school. Her girl friends of the school adopted a plan of visiting her grave in a body once each week which they followed for sometime after Myrtle's death. Her death came as a great shock to the community as well for she was clerking in the store on Thursday, attended a party on Friday night and died on Tuesday. She told her friends at the party that it would be the last party she would ever attend and they took it as a nice joke. It took a long time for her parents to become reconciled to her death.



(Account by Grace Nixon Stewart)

"It was early autumn, leaves had begun to fall. There was a strange stillness about the house. A girl of seven sat on the top step of the front porch, her head leaning against a white column. The myrtle vine clung close to the four columns and along the top of the porch roof. The child watched the small purple flowers fall hesitantly from the vine. A few alighted on her bare brown feet and gingham dress. A moon larger than any tub, was rising over the eastern hills in the early dusk. She was thinking of her beautiful, blue eyed, black haired sister who had sat on the porch with her in the cool of the evening a few days before and how still the house had been since she left. Tears came to her eyes as she heard the tolling of the church bell and the long procession of black clad people following the white flower decked casket. A few evenings later mother and the child sat on the steps leading to our west room built for Papa's law study. Holding mother's hand as she was grieving over Myrtle's death her mother said, "Much as I loved and miss Myrtle, I would rather bury any of my children than to have them do wrong."

Prosperous Years

As years went by we kept enlarging our business in amount of stock carried and in buildings. We purchased another spot of ground on the same block on the Main Street on which we built a large warehouse in the upstairs of which we established a Picture show and used the same room for a dancing hall. In this same house we arranged for a number of living apartments, and a drugstore which we rented out but managed our own amusement hall. Effie took great interest in the latter for she enjoyed shows and besides it was making money for us.



The Bonita Theatre in Huntington

In the rear of this building, we built sheds for machinery to clean alfalfa and clover seeds for the public and that became an important part of our business. We installed an engine to generate our electricity, which supplied lights for the amusement hall, the store and the projection machine.

It was not customary for Effie to become nervous but there was one thing connected with the show that seriously upset her and that was to have that engine stop running, and result in all the lights going out, leaving our audience in the dark until I could get to it and start it again which sometimes took several minutes which seemed to her like hours.

From account by Grace Nixon Stewart

” We also owned a picture show, dance hall, and several rental units which included a drug store, a storehouse and a small lumber yard. On certain nights after the family had had supper Mother would sell tickets to the picture show. Ezra and Jessco did the ushering and Grace played the music for the silent movies. Papa thought I played excellently. I am certain few others did, I had a problem keeping appropriate music in time with Charlie Chaplin's antics.”

As yet there was no eclectic power line through or into our county, so we were the first citizens to enjoy the luxury of electric lights. This was true of the telephone convenience.

We established a double wire system of phoning from our store to the home which proved to be a great convenience. Of course, these two – the lights and the phone—gave way to the Utah Electric Power and the Bell Telephone when they established their lines in our county. We took stock in the Price Commercial and Savings Bank at Price when first organized and also in the local telephone Co. that was organized in Eastern Utah. In all these activities Effie was consulted and not only did she concur, but supported me to the limit in all of the ventures we undertook.

It is not a difficult task for a woman who loves her surroundings from the first she sees of them and likes the people of the new community she comes into to make her home, likes the climate of her new home, admires all that she sees in nature, to be content. But it takes extraordinary womanhood to feel in her heart that “this wild and dreary country you have brought me to, to make a home is the most desolate, barren and forbidding looking country I have ever seen in my life – I know I can never like this place but I am willing to try an make the best of it if this is where you want to live, for I love you with all my heart and will always want to be where you are.”

This was Effie's case. The sight of "Castle Valley" as it was then familiarly called with its barren hills practically without vegetation of any kind and valleys unproductive of verdure of any kind, showing only the effect of the ravaging storms of centuries past and the only living thing to be seen along our road as we traveled was the prairie dog who would dare to come to the surface of the ground, sit upon its haunches a few seconds make a few hideous barks and skulk back with fear, or an occasional skinny, half starved coyote in the distance. No trees, no birds, no flowers, no beautiful streams of water or grass covered valleys to gladden the heart of the passerby was there to be seen by this young bride of only a few weeks, what a honey moon, yet in the face of all of this, she could say, "I will try to be content and make the best of it if this is where you want me to live." That same noble, loyal feeling was manifested all through our married life of fifty four years and to the day of her death, when surrounded by her daughters she said to them, "you know I have always been madly in love with your father." Barren desolate wastes, and uninviting surroundings obstacles of any kinds, or lack of conveniences for comfort could not break down her courage or determination to carry on, and do her part and the full duty of a devoted wife. Our devotion for each other increased as we lived on together and raised our family, each additional child that came to bless our home formed a new link in the chain that bound our hearts together for all time and all eternity.

Family Group Picture of J. W. Nixon II



Back Row: St. Claire, Nina, Effie Dean (mother), Olive, Will,
Front Row: Myrtle, J. W. (Father), Ezra, Grace, Jess

Probably about 1912; Myrtle's picture(far left front row) was inserted

(From the account by Grace Nixon Stewart)

"Mother was a real disciplinarian. We had to be in the house at 10:00 after a date. If we were later Mother would be out looking for us. It proved much wiser to be on time. I recall an incident of our sister Myrtle who had so many friends because of her vitality, cheerfulness, sense of humor and beauty. When she was 14 years old she was with a group of girls on the corner of our orchard talking. Mother sent Papa to get her (it was after 10:00). He took her by the ear and said he didn't want to hear any excuses-despite her efforts to speak. After arriving home, Papa found he had the wrong girl by the ear! Myrtle gleefully following behind.

Mother would permit her daughters to have "dates" only with certain boys. One family in town had the most handsome boys but they were absolutely "taboo". Nina particularly found this restriction difficult. Their father ran

the town saloon. Once a month the young people of our town had a party in the public Square, everyone must leave the Square by nine o'clock or they were thrown into the county jail, which was conveniently located on the square. We had no street lights

One of my most precious memories I have is of holding Mother's hand in sacrament meeting, the one with her gold wedding ring. She had such strong comforting hands. I can still hear her singing "Rock of Ages" with the congregation. She had her own hymn book., a treasured possession which I now have."

Olive doubted her ability to sing, Mother insisted that she could and that she take singing lessons. We all know the beautiful results. Our brother Willie said Mother had a will of iron. Our home discipline in Provo was much the same as in Huntington. We were never permitted to go to a public dance hall. After a BYU dance we could not go to Keeleys for food, or ice cream, we were to come directly home. However, Mother would have an "oyster" stew and hot chocolate supper prepared for us. After which our dates must say goodnight.

Mother and Father had two main objectives in life to help their family live a righteous life, and obtain the best possible education. We could study anywhere in America or Europe. However, there was one definite stipulation, we must study. For us they planned and toiled. They were protective of and devoted to us. For this devotion, encouragement and firmness we are now grateful. This same love and devotion was extended to their grandchildren."

Time came and went and years passed crowning our efforts with success in our business affairs and one year after the other very much the same. From the small beginning of a little confectionary stock, we grew year by year until 1918 we (were) running a seed plant, lumber yard, picture show, farms and store.

(From account by Grace Nixon Stewart)

"Willie and St. Clair brought freight from the railroad in Price to the store. They drove two wagons coupled together and drawn by four work horses. At times not arriving home until , three in the morning. Mother never went to bed until they arrived. Then it was necessary to unload the freight and take care of the horses. Much of the merchandise was drawn by a pulley to a landing platform on the second floor of the store. They and the other members of the family worked on the farm and ranch, extracting honey from the bees in the honey house-a sweet

but sticky place. Olive took care of the home which she kept spotless. She cooked for the family and the threshers at harvest time. Grace helped her, not so sure I was much help, mostly I took care of my two younger brothers, Ezra and Jessco. However, I was rather useful as a "shewer of flies" from the long table set on the lawn, where the threshers and hired men ate the delicious food Olive prepared. A branch from a tree was the weapon used on the flies. Olive was so kind and beautiful. Everyone in town loved and admired her. Emma Wakefield a school teacher said, "If my daughter could grow to be just like Olive Nixon the greatest desire of my heart would be granted." Nina, also a very beautiful girl helped Mother in the store, as did Ezra and Jessco and when they were old enough they also assisted in the orchard and in taking care of the cattle.

I shall never forget how hard Mother worked in the store at many difficult tasks. Climbing up, and down the moving ladder to take bolts of cloth from the shelves for the customers, lifting fifty pound bags of flour and emptying them into bins (the same with sacks of sugar). Supervising and keeping a watchful eye on the clerks, some of whom were efficient and honest others who were the opposite. Mother made out needs to be ordered for the store: men, women and children's clothing, groceries, confections, furniture, Christmas toys and presents and supplies for other special occasions, posting sales slips, and accounts. She often did these jobs long after the family had all retired. When the store was closed Papa did all the posting in the ledger in his office at the rear of the store. When bookkeeping and other writing often kept him at the store until the early hours of the morning, Mother would send his supper to the store."

Provo

The time had come when it was necessary for higher education that our two oldest daughters would have to go away from home for it and we decided that in that point it would be a fine thing for their mother to accompany them and if mother went it would be a fitting thing for father to go also. Having all agreed on the above plan, we began to work to that end. Effie had liked Provo schools so we planned to sell out our holdings at Huntington and move there, as soon as it was practical. I arranged to purchase the Senator George Sutherland home on 2nd South St. Effie and the children moved there in 1919, and I remained for a time to close out our business and close up all of our affairs.

(From account by Grace Nixon Stewart)

“Mother and Father always eager to give their children the best possible education, bought a beautiful home in Provo in 1911. We had rented a house the year previous. Jessco, Ezra, St. Clair and I attended the BYU Training School. We would return to Huntington in the summers where we all worked hard, either in the store, the home, the orchards, with the 200 hives of bees, cattle or the farm. We were fortunate to have parents who worked hard and taught us to do the same.”

For several years before leaving Huntington, the family had lived in the upstairs of the south side of the store which had been made into modern living quarters – the town having established a water system enabled us to have all the modern conveniences in the building. This was a great improvement and saved Effie a great deal of travel back and forth to the home which we rented out to others.

In all the years past, we had accumulated a great deal of furniture and household goods most of which Effie desired to take with her to Provo, therefore, we chartered a car to ship them in from Price our nearest R.R. station. The folks had reached Provo and for want of furnishings, took quarters at another home while waiting for the arrival of their furniture.



Provo home located on 2nd South in Provo. They moved there in 1919. This house was previously owned by Senator George Sutherland. The occasion of this photograph was Olive's wedding in June 1912.

I had arranged a room in the upstairs of the amusement hall, for my private use fitting it up with a bed and my office equipment that I had not sold to Mr. Geary with the merchandise. To this room I moved all of my store books that I might have a place to work on my outstanding accounts and a place to sleep without going to a hotel. It had been a number of years since Effie had seen her brother, Ezra, who was then living at Dayton, Idaho. As she had the children now all in school, and located in this new home we thought it was a good opportunity to visit her brother.

The Fire

While she and I were there spending New Year's Eve with the family, 1920, a telephone call came for me stating that the "amusement hall at Huntington was in flames" caused by an overheated stove. The theatre was leased to Everett Johnson and the fire broke out in the roof. The building with all of my belongings was burned to the ground. This naturally ended our visit and Effie returned with me as far as Provo. I continued on to Huntington which took forty eight hours and when I reached there, I found the fire still smoldering and many of the household goods of my renters were still piled in the street. My office insurance only covered a part of the twenty thousand dollar loss, but it reduced our income to the extent that I felt it expedient that I engage in further remunerative employment. I returned to Provo and after due deliberation and consultation with my wife, we decided that "Life underwriting" would be the best thing for me to engage in and after interviewing a number of insurance companies, I decided to contract with the Intermountain Life Ins. Co. and chose as my territory Eastern Utah, where I was best known. My success was phenomenal, the first year I wrote \$512,000 of business and while subsequent years were not so good, owing to the panic of 1921- yet the encouragement I had received caused me to carry on. Effie finding herself in a home sufficiently large to accommodate many more than her own family and having for so long been actively engaged in making money, desired to turn the unneeded part of her home into an apartment house and take in roomers. This gave us the idea of adding on to the building which we did by building an addition on to the east part. Making it more symmetrical and uniform, besides adding a number more rooms for rent.

(From account by Grace Nixon Stewart)

"In 1920 our parents had accumulated sufficient wealth that they could live comfortably on their income, and still pursue their family objectives. Papa sold some of their property, leased the picture show, dance hall, warehouse, rental units and so forth and joined our family in Provo. (Ezra was now 14 years old and Jessco was 10.) Three months later, New Years Eve, while our parents were in Idaho, visiting Mother's brothers, the picture show caught fire and burned all of the property to the ground. Ezra and Jessco were at home with me. From Huntington they telephoned the news to us and we immediately telephoned our parents. The loss of this

part of the income made it necessary for Father to go to work again which he considered a real blessing. He was only fifty-two years old and after such a productive life he was unhappy with retirement. He and Mother talked over various possibilities and decided on selling insurance, at which he became admirably successful. However, it took him away from home again for rather long periods. During one of these absences Mother was doing the washing in the wash house at the rear of our home. Her dress caught fire and one side of her body was severely burned. Nina, a nurse, gave her excellent care but it was an agonizing experience for Mother and us. It took weeks for Mother to fully recover. “

The Bonita Movie Theatre in Provo



The Bonita Theatre in Provo – 338 West Center Street
(picture in possession of Richard and Loretta Nixon)



89 80 59

The theatre had a Spanish theme. Picture shows employees and customers
(picture in possession of Richard and Loretta Nixon)

Effie now had her hands full again and was happy but for one thing, my business was taking me away from home so much, out on the road soliciting and we had been together so much for thirty two years that she would get lonesome and to overcome this condition, we decided to purchase a building that had formerly been used for a store and remodel it for a theater, and I would manage that --stay at home. 1928. This plan was all worked out and a company organized consisting of Parley L. Larsen, Jesse E. Day, Dr. J. W. Nixon – Effie D. Nixon and myself. The large majority of this stock being owned by ourselves. Everything started off well in the show business the first year, but we had not been operating long until the flu broke out and people ceased to go out in public, which of course worked a great hardship on our show. No sooner did the flu abate, than the radio came into use and it being such a novelty, it kept the public at home and again all shows suffered. Effie used to act as our ticket taker and her smiles allured a great many to the inside that would not otherwise have come in, but

with all that we could do in this way of advertizing and holding out inducements, good pictures and splendid sound, still the year showed a loss. About this time there came along a man who had had extended experience in the show business who wanted to lease the theater, and we consummated a deal and that gave me my freedom again and Effie's also and I was back on the road, selling insurance. This was now 1929. My trips would sometime extend as far south as St. George and later on to Las Vegas, Nevada and would keep me away from home for six weeks at a time. The Intermountain Life sold out to the California Western States about this time, and the Pacific National Life Assurance Co. was organized and persuaded me to go with them. This I did in 1929. I was first sent up to Brigham City to open

(document by James William Nixon II ends here)

Needlework

Account by Grace Nixon Stewart continues her story

"Mother made exceptionally beautiful trousseaus for her daughters, part of which included her exquisite needle work. Our marriages were all in the Salt Lake Temple. Our wedding receptions at our beautiful home in Provo which we all loved. Some years after we were all married Mother and Nina took a ship to Hawaii where they spent a delightful vacation.

Our parents sold our home in Provo and moved to Idaho Falls where Father had been made agency Supervisor for the Pacific National Life Insurance Company. These were happy and contented years. I recall a letter from Papa saying it was like a second. honeymoon. Sitting by the falls in the cool of the evening, Mother with her embroidery work, while Father read to her.



Effie Dean doing her beautiful needlework while James W. read to her.

Some of Effie Dean Woolley Nixon's Beautiful Handiwork



Embroidered Cut work Table Cloth. This table cloth was made for Mildred Jones Nixon (wife to Jessco Cowley Nixon) It is for a table that would seat 8; there are also 8 cutwork napkins. This is just one corner to show the detail

Ribbon Embroidered Bed Spread. This bed spread is for a double bed and comes with 2 matching dresser scarves. This also belonged to Mildred J. Nixon



Embroidered Luncheon Cloth made for Mildred J. Nixon. It is card table size and has 4 matching napkins.

Embroidered Kimono made for Mildred J. Nixon's trousseau. It also has embroidery on the back. It is made of black silk outside lined with gold silk inside.

Detail of Kimono embroidery



Travel and Later Years

During the summer of 1934 Mother and Father took an extended vacation to the East. On their way they visited their children. Papa's words were, "In Salt Lake City we were royally entertained by our son-in-law Devirl Stewart". Grace-and the children were studying at Martha's Vineyard Island. Olive was with the choir in California so they took Ruth and Elaine in the rumble seat leaving word for Olive to join them, which she did, at the home of Ezra and LaRue in Ordway, Colorado. They did all that was possible to make it an enjoyable experience.

They left Elaine and Ruth with Ezra and LaRue and family while our parents and Olive continued their trip. Again Papa's words: "We reached Washington DC and for the next two weeks we were entertained in a wonderful way by Jessco and Mildred, seeing all the places of interest, as well as fine dinners and theaters. "From there they went to New York City. On the return trip they visited all of the church historical landmarks. During this time they bought a new Chrysler car. They visited Willie and Margaret in Castle Dale then St. Clair and Lyle in Los Angeles and later Harold and Nina at Jacob Lake. They returned to business and church responsibilities in Idaho Falls. A later vacation was spent at Yellowstone Park with Ezra and Jessco and family who had been visiting them in Idaho Falls. Some years later Mother and Father moved to their last home, located on property they had bought earlier in Los Angeles, not far from St. Clair and Lyle

50th Wedding Anniversary

Mother and Father's 50th wedding anniversary was celebrated at our home in Federal Heights. It was a beautiful occasion. They were so pleased and happy. Many friends had come from near and distant places, as well as loyal relatives including Mother's cousin J. Ruben Clark Jr. Another 50th anniversary party, for Mother and

Father was given at Nina and Harold's home on Gilmer Drive. At this lovely occasion a memorable family picture was taken.



**James William Nixon II and Effie Dean Woolley Nixon
50th Wedding Anniversary Picture –Sept.7, 1938
at Harold and Nina Bowman's home 1438 Gilmer Dr., Salt Lake City**

1. Devirl Stewart 2. Jessco Nixon 3. Grace Nixon Stewart 4. Mildred Nixon 5. Marjorie Dean Nixon 6. Erma Hickman 7. Ed Rich 8. Olive Nixon Rich 9. June Hickman (picture) 10. Ruth Hickman 11. John Rich (picture) 12. Effie Dean Bowman 13. Harold I. Bowman 14. Nina Nixon Bowman 15. Lyle Nixon 16. Maline Nixon 17. St. Clair Nixon 18. Marilyn Stewart 19. Gladys Nixon 20. J. W. Nixon III (Uncle Willey) 21. Margaret Lea Nixon 22. Grace Lea Nixon 23. Phyllis Nixon 24. Effie Dean Nixon 25. Suzanne Nixon 26. Ruth Hickman 27. Myrtle Nixon 28. James William Nixon II 29. LaRue Nixon 30. Dorothy Dean Nixon 31. Ezra Nixon 32. Bill Stewart 33. Jay Nixon 34. Harold I Bowman II 34. Reed Nixon 35. Devirl Nixon 36. Jack Nixon 37. Richard Nixon



Bead dolls that were favors for their 50th Wedding Anniversary Celebration. They were made by the Indians at Jacob Lake

Returning to their home in Los Angeles Papa carried on his business, but he and Mother had much time together. They both enjoyed their home, they would spend time reading, shopping, and various other entertainments. Also visiting their many friends.

Effie Dean's Passing

Mother had developed a heart condition, she felt better at sea level and was happy to be near St. Clair, Lyle and family who were so considerate and thoughtful. Olive visited them frequently, her son Dean and daughter Irma lived in California. Olive was there when real tragedy came to our family. Mother had a severe heart attack and passed away. This memory is difficult to write about and still brings tears and a choking feeling in my throat. Olive said her last words were of our Father "You are the only man I have ever loved-:Will.^{1t} Mother had a life filled with joy, sorrow, pride, sacrifice and gratitude.

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many kindnesses evidenced in thought and deed, and for your attendance at the memorial service

EDWARDS BROTHERS
COLONIAL MORTUARY
1000 Venice Boulevard
LOS ANGELES



Remembrance

*T*HE LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies, thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

PSALM 23

Memorial Services for
MRS. EFFIE DEAN WOOLEY NIXON

Born
St. George, Utah
Passed Away
December 17, 1941
at
Los Angeles, California

Services at
Edwards Brothers Colonial Mortuary

Time of Service
11:30 A.M.
Thursday December 18, 1941

Officiating
Bishop John J. Mollinel

Music
Edwards Brothers Colonial Quartette
Organist
Wesley Tourtellotte
and

Guest Quartette and Guest Organist
From Elysian Park Ward

Place of Interment
Salt Lake City, Utah

Director
Rulon H. Cheney

They had a service for our Mother in Los Angeles and another in Salt Lake City in the University Ward. Never shall I forget the heartache of seeing Mother's casket unloaded from the train and the devastating grief of our Father. Her body was brought to our home. All that night I stayed by my precious Mother's side in our living room. My dearest friend Edythe Robbins stayed with me until three o'clock in the morning. She and I did the embroidery of Mother's Temple apron. After Edythe had left I continued my vigil at Mother's side. Before retiring Papa had pinned his last orchid on his life long sweetheart.

The viewing was at our home where family, relatives and friends assembled. The funeral services were in the University Ward. Devirl was Bishop and President J. Ruben Clark spoke of how the pattern set by God, our Mother diligently followed. The theme of Devirl's talk was Mother's remarkable wisdom and justice. The internment was in the Wasatch Lawn Cemetery.

Papa was devastated at Mother's death. He was inconsolable. His grief was, as a great wave of the sea which had overpowered him. We wanted him to live with us, which he did for a short time. Finally, he felt that his only comfort was to return to their home in Los Angeles where in his words, "His wonderful and devoted wife and he had been happy together."

The beauty of our Mother's life lives on in the hearts of her family and is a constant inspiration."

By Grace Nixon Stewart



James William Nixon II and Effie Dean Woolley
Picture taken for their Christmas Card while living in Idaho Falls, Idaho
(Original in possession of Suzanne Nixon Crowther)

Family Group Record for James William Nixon II

Husband		James William Nixon II		
		<small>LDS Ordinance Data</small>		
Born	7 Sep 1866	Saint George, Washington, Utah	B	4 Sep 1874
Christened			E	28 Dec 1882 SGEOR
Died	18 Mar 1949	Los Angeles, Los Angeles, California, United States		
Buried	23 Mar 1949	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah		
Father	James William Nixon (1836-1882)		SP	19 Aug 1981 SLAKE
Mother	Johanna Marie Schultz (1844-1922)			
Marriage	7 Sep 1888	St. George, Washington, Utah	SS	7 Sep 1888 SGEOR
Wife		Effie Dean Wooley		
AKA		Effie Dean Nixon		
Born	24 Mar 1868	Saint George, Washington, Utah	B	4 Sep 1877
Christened			E	30 Jun 1881 SGEOR
Died	17 Dec 1941			
Buried	20 Dec 1941	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah		
Father	Franklin Benjamin Woolley Sr. (1834-1869)		SP	4 Aug 1981 SLAKE
Mother	Olive Carter Foss (1835-1877)			
Children				
1	M	James William Nixon Jr		
Born	5 Jun 1889	Huntington, Emery, Utah	B	5 Jun 1897
Christened			E	23 Oct 1913 SLAKE
Died	4 Jan 1979	Provo, Utah, Utah	SP	
Buried	7 Jan 1979	East Lawn Memorial Hills, Provo, Utah, Utah, United States		
Spouse	Margaret Lea (1893-1974)	21 Dec 1918 - Brooklyn, New York	SS	2 May 1919 SLAKE
2	F	Olive Ida Nixon		
AKA		Olive Ida Hickman		
Born	15 Feb 1891	Huntington, Emery, Utah	B	5 Aug 1899
Christened			E	5 Jun 1912 SLAKE
Died	20 Jun 1976	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	SP	
Buried	23 Jun 1976	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah		
Spouse	Frank Leslie Hickman (1880-1948)	5 Jun 1912 - Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	SS	5 Jun 1912 SLAKE
3	F	Myrtle Lenora Nixon		
Born	17 Feb 1893	Huntington, Emery, Wash	B	6 Jul 1901
Christened			E	9 Oct 1907 SLAKE
Died	7 Aug 1907	Huntington, Emery, Utah, United States	SP	16 Mar 1996 PROVO
Buried	8 Aug 1907	Huntington, Emery, Utah, United States		
Spouse			SS	
4	F	Effie Nina Nixon		
AKA		Effie Nina Bowman		
Born	21 Apr 1895	Huntington, Emery, Utah	B	1 May 1903
Christened			E	8 Jun 1921 SLAKE
Died	15 Feb 1959	Salt Lake City, , Utah, USA	SP	16 Mar 1996 PROVO
Buried				
Spouse	Harold Israel Bowman Sr (1895-1974)		SS	8 Jun 1921 SLAKE
Marr. Date	8 Jun 1921 - Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah			

Family Group Record for James William Nixon II

Children (cont.)				
5	M	St Clair Nixon		
Born	18 Jun 1897	Huntington, Emery, Utah	B	1 Jul 1905
Christened			E	29 Oct 1919 SLAKE
Died	7 May 1969	Los Angeles, Los Angeles, California, United States	SP	9 Nov 2007 MANTI
Buried		Provo, Utah, Utah		
Spouse	Lyle Glazier (1900-1987)	27 Sep 1923 - Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Ut	SS	27 Sep 1923 SLAKE
6	F	Grace Dean Nixon		
AKA	Grace Dean Stewart			
Born	21 Dec 1899	Huntington, Utah	B	6 Jun 1908
Christened			E	18 May 1924
Died	11 Aug 1991	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah	SP	
Buried				
Spouse	Devirl B Stewart (1897-1974)		SS	28 May 1924 SLAKE
7	M	Ezra John Nixon Sr		
Born	8 Apr 1904	Huntington, Emery, Utah	B	4 Aug 1912
Christened			E	25 Jun 1924 SLAKE
Died	22 Jan 1979	Logan, Cache, Utah	SP	
Buried	27 Jan 1979	Hyde Park, Cache, Utah		
Spouse	LaRue Olson (1906-1997)		SS	5 Sep 1928 SLAKE
8	M	Jessco Cowley Nixon		
Born	21 Mar 1908	Huntington, Emery Co., USA	B	3 Sep 1916
Christened			E	14 Jun 1927 SLAKE
Died	2 Jul 1983	Provo, Utah, Utah Co., USA	SP	
Buried	7 Jul 1983	Provo City Cemetery, Provo, Utah Co., Utah, USA		
Spouse	Mildred Jones (1907-2000)		SS	

FATHER NOTES: James William NIXON II

General: BIRTH: LDS Certificate Emery Stake Huntington Ward record of members #10764 page 3.

Emma Nixon Mathis' temple record book gives birth 7 Sep 1866, Saint George, Utah. Death Certificate. J. W. Nixon's autobiography.

MARRIAGE: Washington Co., Rec 484821 page 1

DEATH: California Death Cert. # 49-020333

ORDINANCES: Bapt: SG. Ward Rec 6540 Pt I; End: SG Liv End #170577

#1019. Sealing 170579 #151. (Endowment & Sealings located in Special

Collections Family History Library, Salt Lake City, Utah.

James William Nixon Temple Record book gives following ordinations for James William Nixon II.

ordained a deacon 13 January 1879; elder 24 Dec 1882; high priest by F. M. Lyman.

MOTHER NOTES: Effie Dean WOOLLEY-W-I

General: BIRTH: St. George Ward Record Film F Ut S 49 # 6540 Pt 4 page 33

MARRIAGE: Washington County Utah Marriage Record SLFHLC 484821 pg. 1.

DEATH: California Death Certificate

ORDINANCES: Baptism, St. George Ward Record Film F Ut S 49 #6540 Pt 1 & 4.

End. St. George Temple Record SLFHLC 170577. TIB # 366 Book C page 192-3.

CHILD NOTES: James William NIXON III

General: James William Nixon II Family Record Book dated 1903. Gives births marriages, baptisms and endowments except endowment of his wife, himself and his youngest son Jessco. Huntington Ward records were searched for the baptism of all children. St. George Ward records for birth of James William Nixon and Effie Dean Woolley. Death certificates in Loretta Nixon's document file for James William Nixon and Effie Woolley and children # 1,2,3,4, 5,7.

Family record book gives James William Nixon III 's endowment date as

24th October 1913. Margaret Lea Nixon's records gives endowment date as 29 Oct 1913. The endowment film was checked and his

endowment date is 23 October 1913.

FHL SLC 184 072 # 443.

James William Nixon's Temple Record Book gives the following ordinations for James William Nixon III

Blessed by Charles Pulsipher, baptized 5 June 1897 by Victor D. Cram, confirmed 6 June 1897 by Silas S. Young, teacher 31 Dec 1907 by

Anton Nielson, elder 18 Oct 1913 by Anton Nielson, Endowed, 24 Oct 1913, Salt Lake, Sealed 21 Dec 1918 by Prest W. P. Monson.

Departed for mission 25 Oct 1913 Germany, Pennsylvania, Returned from mission 10 Sep 1915.

End: #443 FHL 184072

CHILD NOTES: Olive Ida NIXON

General: James William Nixon Temple Record Book gives the following:

Olive Ida Nixon, Father: James Wm. Mother: Effie D. Woolley, born 15 Feb 1891, Huntington, Emery, Utah, Blessed 23 Feb 1891 by

James W. Nixon, baptized 5 Aug 1899 by Don C. Woodward, confirmed 6 Aug 1899 by Alonzo E. Wall, Endowed 5 June 1912, Salt Lake,

Sealed 5 June 1912, Salt Lake City, Utah by Anton Lund,

Sealing # 6313 FHL 186207, End: #11402 FHL 184070

Sealed by Anton Lund.

CHILD NOTES: Myrtle Lenora NIXON

General: James William Nixon II Temple Record Book:

Myrtle Lenora Nixon, Father: James Wm. Mother: Effie D. Woolley, b. 17 Feb 1893, Huntington, Emery, Utah, Blessed 4 May 1893, by

James W. Nixon, baptized 5 Aug 1901, by Oliver J. Harmon, confirmed 7 July 1901, by James W. Nixon, Death, 7 Aug 1907, Huntington,

Appendicitis.

endowment FHL 184101

1. *James William Nixon II Temple Record Book* .
2. *Emma Mathis Temple Record Book*.
3. *Funeral Program Dr. J. W. Nixon* .
4. *Utah Death Certificate*.
5. Probabably Nina Nixon Bowman, *Family Group Sheet found in records of LaRue Nixon* .
6. *California Death Certificate* .
7. *A Genealogical Company employed by Jack Nixon to research Jack Nixon's line.* .
8. *Ezra Nixon Funeral Program* .
9. *Salt Lake Family History Library Film Sealings & Endowments*.
10. *History of Mildred Jones Nixon* .
11. *Funeral Program Jessco Nixon*.
12. *Mildred Jones Nixon Funeral Program*.

Death Certificate

Huntington Ward Records for baptism

CHILD NOTES: Grace Dean NIXON

General: James William Nixon II Temple Record Book:

Grace Dean Nixon, Father: James W., Mother: Effie D. Woolley, born 21 Dec 1899, Huntington, Emery, Utah, blessed, 5 Feb 1900 by James W. Nixon, baptized 6 June 1908 by J. William Jonson, confirmed 7 June 1908 by James W. Nixon, endowed 28 May 1924, Salt Lake, sealed 28 May 1927. buried Salt Lake City Cemetery

Sealing #9325 FHL 186209 ,End: #20087 FHL 184078

Information on the baptism and endowment dates of children are from the Temple Index Bureau, Ward records and personal knowledge and records of Devirl Stewart. Taken from Family Group Sheet of Devirl Stewart and Grace Nixon Stewart.

CHILD NOTES: Ezra John Sr. NIXON

General: James W. Nixon Temple Record Book:

Ezra John Nixon, Father: James W. Mother: Effie D. Wooley, born 8 April 1904, Huntington, Emery, Utah, blessed 5 June 1904 by James W. Nixon, baptized 4 August 1912 by Owen W. Guymon, confirmed 4 August 1912 by Miles E. Johnson, ordained a deacon, 23 October 1916, by Bp. D. Heber Leonard, elder 25 May 1924 by Ralph G. Smith, Endowed 25 June 1924 Salt Lake, Patriarchal Blessing by Hyrum G. Smith, Departed for Mission 25 June 1924, East States.

Ezra was blessed 5 June 1904 by James W. Nixon, Blessed 4 August 1912 by Owen W. Guymon, confirmed 4 August 1912 by Milas E. Johnson (Information from James William Nixon temple record book in the possession of Richard S. Nixon.

CHILD NOTES: Jessco Cowley NIXON

General: James William Nixon II Temple Record Book:

Jessco Cowley Nixon, Father: James W., Mother: Effie D. Woolley, born 21 Mar 1908, Huntington, Emery, Utah, Blessed 3 May 1908, by J. H. Killpack, baptized 3 Sep 1916 by John P. Brockbank, confirmed 3 Sept 1916 by Peter Nielson, ordained a deacon 29 Mar 1920 by W. Monroe Paxman,

Sealing #10736 FHL 186216 Sealed 6 Sep 1929 SL Temple. End: #24670 FHL 184072.

Death: gravestone, Provo City Cemetery

Endnotes

8 August 2012

1. *James William Nixon II Temple Record Book* .
2. *Emma Mathis Temple Record Book*.
3. *Funeral Program Dr. J. W. Nixon* .
4. *Utah Death Certificate*.
5. Probabably Nina Nixon Bowman, *Family Group Sheet found in records of LaRue Nixon* .
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9. *Salt Lake Family History Library Film Sealings & Endowments*.
10. *History of Mildred Jones Nixon* .
11. *Funeral Program Jessco Nixon*.
12. *Mildred Jones Nixon Funeral Program*.

Index of Names

8 August 2012

BOWMAN	Grace Dean (b. 1899) . . . 2
Harold Israel (b. 1895) . . . 1	James William II (b. 1866) . . . 1
DAWSON	James William III (b. 1889) . . .
Katherine Myrtle (b. 1885) . . .	James William Tinner, Merchant (b. 1836) . . . 1
ELGGREN	Jessco Cowley (b. 1908) . . . 2
Lorenzo Edward . . . 1	Myrtle Lenora (b. 1893) . . . 1
FOSS	Olive Ida (b. 1891) . . . 1
Olive Carl (b. 1835) . . .	St.Clair (b. 1897) . . . 1
GLAZIER	OLSON
Lyle (b. 1900) . . . 1	LaRue (b. 1906) . . . 2
HICKMAN	RICH
Frank Leslie (b. 1880) . . . 1	Edward Stokes . . . 1
JONES	SCHULTZ
Mildred (b. 1907) . . . 2	Johannah Maria (b. 1844) . . .
LEA	STEWART
Margaret (b. 1892) . . . 1	Devirl B. (b. 1897) . . . 2
NIXON	WOOLLEY
Effie Nina (b. 1895) . . . 1	Effie Dean (b. 1868) . . . 1
Ezra John Sr. (b. 1904) . . . 2	Franklin Benjamin (b. 1834) . . . 1

Index of Places

8 August 2012

California	Provo
Los Angeles	Provo City Cem . . . 2
Los Angeles . . . 1	Salt Lake
New York	Salt Lake City . . . 1-2
Kings	Wasatch Lawn Cem . . . 1
Brooklyn . . . 1	Salt Lake County
New York	Salt Lake City . . . 1-2
New York City . . . 2	Utah
Utah	Provo . . . 1-2
Cache	East Lawn Mem . . . 1
Hyde Park . . . 2	Washington
Logan . . . 2	St. George . . . 1
Emery	Washington Cty
Huntington . . . 1-2	St. George . . . 1