

History of Charles Asay

Charles Asay was ushered into this world by his Grandmother Sarah Ann Asay on the fifth day of June 1875 at Mt. Carmel Utah. He was one of eleven children born to Jerome Asay and Nancy McCleve Meeks, having six brothers and four sisters. He started his schooling with his Aunt Sarah Meeks who was his teacher in the Asay School in Asay Town Utah. When only a small boy Charles had a horse he loved to ride and race. One day he was helping his father load hay, and on the way to the corral the horses became frightened and started to run away. The swaying wagon suddenly tipped over with Charles on the bottom covered by the load of hay. They really had to do some fast work to get him out before he smothered.

When Charles was a very small boy two boys had hold of his hands and began swinging him around, as they let loose he landed in a tub of hot water. His whole right side was burned badly. They had to turn him on a sheet for almost a year because they could'nt touch him with their hands. The cur finally came when they killed rattle snakes to get the oil from them. This left him with scars on most of his right side leaving him partially crippled in both legs.

Charles was a hard worker, but he had his fun. One day as he and others hunted ducks with an old muzzle loader they ran into a big flock. Charles pulled down and shot. Ducks fell in every direction, but the gun was so loaded it kicked back, his eyes were full of smoke and powder and his nose was bleeding and his ears were clogged, but he got his second shot and they had more ducks than they could carry home.

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Charles was the last of the Asay family to leave Asay Creek. He and Jacob Englestead drove a herd of horses to Green River.

When the Jerome Asay family moved to Jensen , Charles was working for his uncle Hyrum Meeks in Blue Mt. next to Colorado. A few years latter he went to Telleride and was Sheriff at the Tom Gold Mine for two or three years. When this opportunity came He was taking a Missionary course. He never mad the mission and was always seery about it.

In Colorado Charles met his future wife Andrea Ada Corliss. She was born the 24th day of Nov. 1908 in Smyrna Maine. She was the daughter of Charles Franklin Corliss and Mary Ann Good . Charles and Mda moved to Wyoming where he herded sheep. One winter the weather was so cold it freeze half their live stock . Several herders died. But not Charles and his brother Leme they were Asays. Three Thousand out of one herd died. there was no way to get feed to them. Charles and his wife Ada and their young son Corliss Dudley who was born the 13th of August 1909 in Calubine Colorado Decided to move from Wyoming to Vernal Utah. It was here That another son was born on the 6 day August 1911. who was named Charles Arvel Asay. Little Charles was one year old when his parents decided once again to move to Mehrland Utah. Here Charles helped with the build- of new homes in the area and also at Hiwatha Utah. After the building Construction was Charles and his family moved to Hiawatha. Here he and his brother ran the Asay dairy. He and Grever did fine until the price of hay went so high hired help was so hard to get that Ada and the boys helped and they stayed with it until the war was over. They then sold the dairy Cows to Jim Cadus who latter opened up the Millerton Dairy.

While living there they were blessed by a son Lyle Glen who was born on the 25th day of Oct. 1920. Four years Latter they were blessed by a baby girl on the 24th day of Jan. 1924. who was named Virginia Mae Asay

Charles Asay latter worked in the coal mine in Hiawatha and worked there for thirty two years. It became a habit for the town people to get Charles or his boys to help move a out house that got blew over or a big rock out of a doer yard that had rolled down the hill-side. Charles was very proud of his lovly yard with the floowers Roses and trees. He had flowers for a sick freind or neighbor It was at a sick friends home where he met Jack Dempsey and they became the best of friends.

Charles had many good friends and always talked good of the other fellow. He enjoyed fishing and hunting with his sons. He hunted deer above Mtawatha in a canyon called Northfork. He fished Scofield and Huntington Creeks. He fished the Virgin River as a young boy with his brothers and father. He also helped his father in the Sawmill in Emery Co. making ties. He also ran a farm on Ashley Creek while living in Vernal Utah. When he was almost sixty years old he had ruptured ulcers and was back to work in ten days.

Charles Asay was Sixty Six years Old when the fall of coal from the roof of the Hiawatha Mine of the U.S Fuel Co. took his life on the 24th day of April 1945

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His wife Ada was a widow for sixteen Years. Andrea Ada Corliss Asay died the 24th day of July 1961.

Charles And his Wife Ada are both buried in the Castledale Cemetary Castledale Utah. Emery Co . Both were Good Faithful Pioneers of the West. May the Lord be with them Always.

HISTORY OF CHARLES ARVEL ASAY, commonly known as James C. Asay or just plain "Jim".

Charles Arvel Asay was born August 6, 1911 to Charles Asay and Ada Ann Corliss in Vernal, Uinta County, Utah.

At the age of one year, his folks moved to Morland, Emery County, Utah four miles southwest of Hiawatha, Utah where his father worked in the coal mines. Jim was three years old when his family moved to Hiawatha. When Jim became school age, he went to school one day and the teacher asked him what his name was. Jim's reply was that it was Jim. Not satisfied, she gave him a note to take home to his parents. At this time, he finally found out what his full name was-- Charles Arvel Asay. Jim was just a nickname. When Jim was about eight years old, he had a pet pig that he was very fond of. It followed him everywhere he went. One day when the pig followed him into the house, his mother took a broom to it and chased it from the house. She told Jim if he wanted his pig alive to keep it out of the house. This happened on several occasions. His pet pig's name was Rusty because of his color. Rusty was finally sold to an Italian man who ran a herd of goats. Later on, Rusty was killed for pork.

Jim wasn't too happy about the situation, but never the less, other things came along to heal the hurt--rabbits, dogs, chickens finally took Rusty's place. The dairy also kept Jim busy helping, washing bottles, feeding the cows, sometimes milking them as he got older. Churning butter was one of the chores Jim liked to do because he loved the fresh buttermilk right out of the churn using the big dipper.

Jim was active in baseball, basketball, and he tried football but was knocked all over the field because he was so small. He was active in the Boy Scout program and received his Eagle award. After four years in high school in Price, Utah, Jim graduated in 1930 at the age of 18 years.

In August, 1930, Jim started working in the King No. 1 mine in Hiawatha, Utah. While working in the mines, Jim's first job was on the tipple. Then he went in the mine loading coal by hand, and from there, becoming a nipper, then a trackman, then a timberman, then a sprinkler. He helped run the joy loader and then finally joy loader operator. Later he worked outside on the tipple. He hauled coal to the families living in Hiawatha. This was all done by hand. He spent 19 years in the coal mines and wasn't given credit by the Company for time spent hauling coal, which did him out of his pension.

Before this time, in 1932, Jim became acquainted with his wife to be, whom he had known for a long time. She was a neighbor girl. They went together for three years and was married in Castledale, Emery County, Utah. His new bride, Miss Fannie Alene Monsen, became his wife. They were married the 16th of June, 1931.

Jim took three courses each of Mine Rescue training and General First Aid training. Jim was working in the mine alongside his father when his father was killed by a falling rock. Jim was lucky not to have been hurt.

Jim and his wife had five children: Doris Colleen, born July 16, 1932, Hiawatha, Utah; Shirley Evelyn, born October 31, 1933, Hiawatha, Utah; James Boyd, born December 26, 1934, Hiawatha, Utah; Charles Gary, born September 10, 1939, Hiawatha, Utah; and Roseanne, born December 25, 1947, Price, Utah. Doris Colleen married Richard Bud Mills, Shirley Evelyn married (1) Tom Majnik and (2) Kenneth Rasmussen, James Boyd married Ruth McKarmic, Charles Gary married (1) Bernice Marshall and (2) Maxine Peck, and Roseanne married Nemo Joseph Tullius II. Roseanne was about seven years old when her mother died. Jim, feeling the two children (Charles Gary and Roseanne) needed an education, moved to Salt Lake City in 1955 and went to work for Otto Buehner and Company as a maintenance man. He worked there for 15 years, retiring at the age of 62. Before retiring, he married Ruby May Green Olsen on February 14, 1969.

Jim is happy going fishing every year. He also enjoys working in his garden having raised a beautiful orchard of fruit trees which keep him busy spraying, pruning his many varieties (apples, cherries, peaches, pears, plums, apricots, etc.). His garden includes strawberries, rhubarb, tomatoes, carrots, beets, peppers, onions, and vegetables of all kinds. Sometimes he really wishes he hadn't planted such a big garden because it has given him less time to go fishing. He also has raised Dahlias -- over 100 different kinds and many other lovely flowers -- gladiolas, etc. Most of all, he loves his fishing and hunting as his best two sports.

He would rather fish than eat and he really knows how to catch them. At one time in his life, he was known as Flat Fish Charlie because of his love of catching fish on the lure, flat fish. His wife also enjoys fishing and hunting. They enjoy each others companionship. Jim's C.B. handle is "Flat Fish Charlie."

His church activities keep him busy. He is a home teacher and has served in the Superintendency of Sunday School. He is a High Priest and enjoys doing temple work. He has been sealed for all eternity to his dear wife, his parents, and has had his brother Corliss Asay's work done in the L.D.S. Temple. Some of his children has been sealed to them both, which make him very proud.

Jim is not a lazy man; as a matter of fact, he is an all around outdoorsman and is always on the go trying to create more things to do. He has a sense of humor always kidding, teasing, telling little jokes, and he has a happy go lucky smile. This is the Irish in him. He has 15 grandchildren and 18 great grandchildren.

Jim is now 69 years old. He hopes to spend a lot more active years enjoying the out-of-doors. He is not happy with the high cost of living and the high prices on gas. Because of this, he said if he goes fishing, he'll have to give the fish away so he can stay longer and enjoy his favorite sport -- "fishing."

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Jim also spent several years in the Cub Scouts in Unit 463 District Pioneer Trails in the Great South Salt Lake Council. He was assistant cub master from Feb. 1972 to 1975 when he was made cub master until 1978. He was fully trained taking many hours of training and he enjoyed this work very much. He is now keeping busy with his home teaching. He also spent several years as High Priest Librarian for the Central Park North Ward. He's worked in the Bishops ware house to help pay back monies for the widows in our ward. Jim has made many friends in the South Salt Lake Stake.

History Of Lyle Glen Asay

Lyle Glen Asay was born 25 day of Oct. 1920. in Hiawatha Carbon Co. Utah. He was the son of Charles Asay and Andrea (Ada) Corliss. He attended schools in Hiawatha and Carbon High. He was interested in baseball, long ditant^s running. horseshoe pitching. He served in the U. S Marines Corps 1941-1943 in Alaska and San Diego. He also loved bowling very much, and enjoyed the fun at the Redee dressed as a clown. He enjoyed^s haveing friends and family around him.

Lyle as everyone calls him is a Elder in the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

Lyle was 27 years old when he married his first wife Deloris Young. He married his second wife the 29th of April 1950 Her name was June Andrea Nielsen. To that Marriage he has a daughter by the name of Barbara Jean Asay . She was born 17th of July 1951. In August 26 1957 Lyle married Mrs. Marba Spencer Anderson. Lyles marriages didnt turn out se good, but he always tries to keep a Smille on his face. He has bread shoulderes .

Lyle worked for the United States Fuel Co. as a miner until he was called into the Service; after leaving the Service he made his home in Washington.

Lyle came home when he learned his father was killed in the mine. He lived with his mother until she passed away in 1961 . All during this time Lyle worked in the mine until he retired. Lyle was never a lazy man he always had other things going; he had his own Wood Co. He cut his wood, hauled it in his truck and Sold it to people at a good price. He cut his leg real bad with his chain saw, and latter cut his finger off with the wood cutter/

During his past, he Vacationed to Germany and met many friends while he w was there. He has been to New York and seen the world series, and spent time with Jack Dempsey a friend of his fathers.

Lyle now resides in Spring Glen Carbon Co. Utah. He loves his Dog. He is well versed in the Scriptures. He does not drink or smoke. When he has time He could go to the Temple of his Lerd and be sealed to his Father and Mother and his family. God Bless You Lyle.

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My Brother Jim Asay

To put into words a lifetime of living with a person and brother like Jim is almost impossible, but I will try to list a few of his many attributes that have in one way or another influenced me and created good memories. He set a good example in my life.

He was a family man. He loved his own children - Doris, Shirley, Boyd, Gary and Roseanne - very much. He also loved his parents and brothers and sister. The part that stands out in this phase is that Jim seldom missed a day of visiting his mom and dad to see how they were - he was concerned about us and I cannot recall Jim being cross or expressing angry words to his parents. Dad and Jim were buddies.

Dad and Jim were close but so were Corless and Jim. Where one was, usually the other was present too.

No matter what difficulties occurred, Jim had a positive attitude and always a good sense of humor. He could always find a reason to laugh about any situation.

He was a hard worker - on the job and in the yard. He was standing by his dad when the coal hit him in the head and killed him. Coal mining was definitely hard work and Jim did it for several years before moving to Salt Lake where he worked in the cement business as a contractor - and finally for Buener Block from which he retired. However, he continued to work in his yard.

Jim was a good student and enjoyed school. He also encouraged others to achieve.

Jim enjoyed dancing. Because there were 13 years difference in our ages, I thoroughly enjoyed watching his antics on the dance floor because he was having such fun.

Jim was very considerate - thoughtful of others - especially those in need.

Mom used to make home-made ice cream and we all took turns turning the handle of the freezer. For Jim his taste for ice cream started at home in Hiawatha and his desire for ice cream lasted a life time.

Jim enjoyed watching Corless play football and Lyle play ball. He rarely missed a game.

Jim liked to cook. One time I watched him make a vegetable soup and learned there and then to put everything possible into a soup.

Jim and mom were a team in making candy. I learned some of their techniques later.

Jim and Mom were also "Pig Latin" experts. One day they were rattling it off without realizing that I could understand and I blurted out - "Oh, boy! I'm getting a doll and a buggy for Christmas." They were surprised but on the 25th, Santa did not disappoint me.

Jim made Christmas come alive. He loved to give to the family. His Christmas trees has to be perfect. If a branch was out of place, another was grafted or wired or tied into the trunk to give the tree the needed balance.

We picked cherries together in Bountiful and what a race it was to keep pace with Jim.

Jim was sentimental and sensitive. He ran over a cute puppy that their family had had for a short time. Jim sat on a rock in our backyard and cried his heart out because the dog meant so much to the kids.

Jim drove me to and from high school at Wasatch Academy in Mt. Pleasant. We always had mother with us and would stop for picnics.

One time Gary was small and fell into some hot coals. Jim cried about as hard as Gary before we got help.

Jim learned, as did Corless and Lyle, how to take care of guns. Consequently, Jim and dad hunted together many many times, often successfully.

Jim learned about gardening from dad and had beautiful gardens - both vegetable and flower. On one of our last visits together, Jim and I were standing over his roses and discussing pros and cons of how to get beautiful blooms.

Jim like to be clean about his personal self. Mom taught us all what a bar of soap was for and he never forgot.

After the loss of his first wife, Jim was quite lonely. He expressed these words to me a few weeks ago - "The best thing that ever happened to me was when I met Ruby." He truly loved Ruby.

Two weeks ago - when we last visited together, we spoke of Gary - a loss he could still feel.

His last words to me after a big hug were - "Take good care of yourself" - and a wave and that beautiful smile of his and his chuckle.

All of us had fun on our bobsleds that the boys built. No curve or bump was out of reach. Jim made sure that Lyle and I were in a safe riding position. There were fun times on sleighs too. We never got hurt because Jim carefully watched over us.

No father was more anxious over his children as youngsters and as adults as Jim was when he was confronted with a health problem. Their well-being was his first concern. This was the case with the grandchildren too.

When he went to vote, Jim told me, "They said I was 89. I said, 'no, only 83.'" Everyone laughed.

As all of us know, Jim liked to fish. He would go fishing anytime he could, and what good times Ruby and Jim had on their fishing trips. He also liked going with Corless and friends and with my husband, Glen. I missed my opportunity because I have always had a fear of the water. Jim could catch fish when no one else could. He and Ruby were a great team. From Jim, Glen learned this prayer called:

Fisherman's Prayer

I pray that I may live to fish
Until my dying day;
And when it is time for my last cast,
I then most humbly pray;
When in the Lord's great landing net,
And peacefully asleep;
That in His mercy I be judged
Good enough to keep.

grandfather

Dear husband, father,[↑] friend, and indeed a very dear brother, we all are sure you have been judged good enough to keep. We love you and will all of us miss you. We know that you are in the Lord's great landing net. We know that you would want us to be happy and involved in life, so we will fervently try with God's help to overcome our loss, and live as you would want us to live. Thanks again for being a wonderful husband, father,
↓
grandfather

- Virginia Asay Guymon -