

TRIBUTE TO GROVER ASAY
WRITTEN BY Sister Eleanor Gibbons

Of all the rewards Grove is to receive in my judgement it is the outstanding one of enduring to the end.

Grove's was not a smooth and quiet path, with roses blooming along the way and void of ~~temptations~~ temptations. His was a turbulent journey with ups and downs (usually more downs than ups) More thornes than roses, a frantic, frenzy path--that those who fight for the things the Saviour advocates confront at times.

His path began with hard labor that lasted a life time. His journey started out with obstacles and ~~strains~~ ^{is had to strain} to mount the hurdles. He was faced with the disappointments of giving it all he had, but watching the hurdle fall at his feet.

As a kid he had bloody noses and torn clothes (which was next to a sin as scarce as clothes were.) bruises on his knees and black eyes because some smart alex dared to chase an underpup or tackle a retarded one. In most cases it all washed off by the next day and he was as good as new. One underpup had been given a new life, one smart aleck had learned a lesson that lasted through life. He was a brilliant student, writing themes, that left the teacher aghast at his imagination--Winning spelling bees as he went along--Often he told us about spelling down a whole row of students on the word ~~matrignat~~.

He was a side line cheerer for Neal in Athletics, but as the guys termed it "such an awkward cuss" he couldn't make the grade- He could throw or kick a ball clear across the biggest field-but somehow it missed the mark of achieving the right and proper goal

to ~~land~~. ^{Score. Groves 1st Tragedy came as a child - as he stood by Sister Erv's grave "crying out put her into that dark Hole."}

So it was with Grove's life ^{though it all his} hardwork did not bring success in a lot of things.

His wagon stayed hitched to a star tho, sometimes the star go]so dim and so farawa y I wondered if Grove would lose sight of it . My prayers were always with him that he would reach those sights he had in view.

Circumstances wrecked the first hurdel- ^{all} ^{his} poverty, scarcity of money, limited schooling, and he became a laborer to help support the family. The strong desire to read and learn stayed on though. His great desire to go on a mission swelled within him. He took a

missionary course at the old Emery Stake Academy. A rush for the hurdle again--again disaster. Dad got a timber contract--~~Well~~ The dream could be realized--at the end of the year money to get out and preach the gospel--But now he tripped the hurdele again, family obligations, even though the money was in sight, a dad who at that time didn't see the importance of a mission, all combined in Satan's favor. Grove was ~~liked~~ gain--but only down on the count.

He met a girl he loved--work never hurt him, he could support a wife--He was all but over the hurdle of marriage when wham the trip of his lifetime occurred-- He rushed off to fight the deadly injustice of Germany against humanity--He was one of the first enlistees in Carbon Co. ^{in Dec War in 1918} Just tying the team of horses he used for milk deliveries to a tree and off he rushed. His sweetheart married someone else and he was a confirmed bachelor for life. Satan was ever ready to put in a plug--~~th~~ough these depression years alcohol became the devils tool. Grove who had always kept the word of wisdom became a victim. Those were years of horror for all of us. ^{Grandma says} My mother suffered more from this than anyone will ever realized. For a son so good to be ravished and thwarted of the good things in life was a dark black dream--But she never quit praying nor neither did I, that our boys would

~~kick~~ ^{kick} ~~it~~. ^{it} There seemed to be little left of Grove by the time he did--But God rememberdhis promise to the repentant. Grove moved into the Willard Rest home in Provo 15 years ago, where he was ornery, rebellious and hard to get along with. He was incapacitated ^{7' 6"} physically, but gradually his mind began functioning in the right direction-- he picked up the scriptures again, he read again the book of Mormon, He had always loved his fellow men. ^{and now all related} Church going took on life again-- Grove had made the hurdle, He was climbing up again and the run was a continual joy from there until this, the last hurdele, which god gently lifted him over--with grace and distance to spare--the last and greatest hurdle was over "Well done thou good and faithful servan) Blessed be he who endures to the end.

There is a saying "Apple pie without the cheese is like a kiss without the squeeze--
So it is with Uncle Neal & Uncle Grove--One without the other seems an incomplete--
to all the nieces and nephews

No one knows what value the mission Grove performed in the "Lost Years"--I know many
on the skid rows must have listened to him because he never became too intoxicated to
defend the gospel. He received the nick name of the fighting preacher.

Grove put his love and finances that would have been lavished on his own children into
the children of his widowed sister and all the other nieces and nephews. What he
possessed of worldly things he shared, He craved eternal fulfillment--the love of God
meant more to him than money--"Do unto me as you would unto the least of mine" was his
watchword--he truly loved his neighbors and enemies. He has given so much and received
so little, he is to be emulated as a choice person.

Uncle Grove has been a tradition in the family since the beginning of nieces and nephews.
In the heart of everyone of us exists a poignant memory of some prank he played on us, from
hanging us in the apple tree by our suspenders to almost anything, but on the other hand,
he always managed to sneak us an egg to spend for candy. Our love for him has grown
and aged as he has aged, getting more mellow with its aging.

My last moments with him were really golden ones. On Sunday he watched and listened to
the general authorities in the general conference with keen interest. The keynote of our
parting was "Let's all take heed to what the prophets say at this ^{Time} ~~one~~. In the early hours
next a.m. he passed away. In his pocket were tithing receipts for the meagre amount
of his cash reserve and his \$1.00 per mo. fast offering. He fasted every Sunday night and
3 meals on fast Sunday. The Bishop of his ward said "Our ward will be in mourning for
his absence, but joyful for his sweet passage into eternity - we all thought him such a sweet
old man." unquote. ~~The folks at the next home existed on Neals~~ Manay a shut in had been
made happy, because Grove was still on his feet--feet that walked the 2nd mile for a friend
to bring, a paper, a coke, or what might be needed. Grover walked bravely into eternity,
prepared, repentant and humble, as he lived afraid of nothing, so he died unafraid of
death.

~~The years~~ Neal will miss him so much--they cared for each other so devotedly--they loved

HISTORY OF GROVER ASAY

(Compiled by Jessie Jane Gibbons Brandenburg)

Grover Asay was born February 7, 1892 in Asay Town, Garfield County, Utah. He was the seventh of eleven children of Jerome Asay and Nancy Meeks.

When he was eight years old the family moved from Asay Creek to Jensen, later settling in Vernal. Grover attended school in Jensen and Vernal. The family lived out of town, so during the school months he was the "Unofficial Bus Driver." He would drive a black top buggy pulled by an old gray mare, picking up as many as he could all along the way. He didn't let anyone walk if he could help it, but sometimes there wasn't any more room. A bale of hay, some oats, and a bucket for water were put in the back and at lunch time he would feed and water the horse. The roads were so muddy that sometimes they could hardly get through. Sometimes everyone had to get out and walk, or help push the buggy out of the mud. They would arrive at school with mud splashed all over them.

Scholastically he was outstanding in his ability to write his thoughts, which resulted in many outstanding honors for his theme work. He won a district contest with one of his patriotic themes. He was a serious student, more interested in studies than in girls or dancing or any of the extra-curricular activities. He was a deep thinker and a hard worker, sort of the Abe Lincoln type, often found concentrating in deep thought on some problem. One day in high school he was in just such a mood trying to solve a mathematical problem, when a piece of chalk hit him soundly behind the ear. Grover leaned over, picked up his big high-topped overshoe, hurled it to the back of the room and practically knocked the offender off his seat, just as the teacher turned around. He never told us what punishment he received for that. He only went as far as the 10th grade before he started to work with his dad and brothers. Grover often packed his sister, Ellie, piggy back during these school years, through mud and snow to get to a special Christmas Pageant or a special school program.

Grover sometimes had a defiant attitude, and more than once the family would hear him screaming and find that his father, Jerome, was willowing him. He and Jerome were often at cross-swords and Jerome was always meting out harsh discipline to him. He never developed a close relationship with his father, but he was thoughtful of his mother. He would keep in touch with her via post cards wherever he might be, reminding her not to worry about him.

In 1909, when he was 17, the family moved from Vernal to Huntington, Utah. They were only there a short while when Jerome negotiated a contract to haul timber to the coal mines, so the family moved to Mohrland, the first mine to open in Utah. All of the boys worked in the mines until 1914 when they moved to Castle Dale. There they purchased a home and a farm and worked together on the farm.

Grover had always wanted to go on a mission, so he took the missionary training course at the Emery Stake Academy. Somehow, due to a dispute between his dad and the bishop about some stolen property, he was never called. It was at the Emery Stake Academy that he met the "girl of his dreams." He and Angie Seeley were engaged February 1917 and planned to

marry in the early fall. However, his abrupt departure for the armed services changed that. He didn't even tell Angie he was leaving.

She returned the plain gold band that was inscribed inside "Love A.S. G. A." Grover gave the ring to his sister Ellie, and for years she wore it along with her own wedding band. Angie married, but Grover remained a bachelor the rest of his life.

Grover and his brother, Charles, were running the Asay Dairy in Hiawatha when World War I broke out. One day Grove came up missing. He had hitched the milk wagon to a hitching post, the milk undelivered, and enlisted in the army. Grover thought he was just signing up and it would be a while before they left, but they had a group leaving right then, so he hopped on the train to Price, not even stopping to tell Charles. Grover was the first enlistee from Emery County, and among the first to be sent from Carbon County. He did take time to write a postcard to his mother, telling her he had joined the U.S. Army on April 30, 1917. He received his basic training at Douglas, Arizona where he said he got through shooting the pistol course, but missed first class by two points. He said in a letter to his mother, " I hit 19 times out of 39 and should have had 21."

Grover was a staunch believer in what he thought was right and would fight a "buzz saw" to defend a principle or an "under pup." Buddies in the army say that he spent many days in the guard house for defending a friend against an officer. Grover always said he tried to convert those drunken soldiers he met while in the guard house. After basic training he was sent to Fresno, California where he remained until the war ended. He was honorably discharged September 1919 with a payment of \$93.80

We note from his discharge that he had blue eyes, brown hair, a dark complexion, and was 5'6 3/4" tall.

After the Service, Grover and his brothers herded sheep above Wattis at Mudwater in the summer and down on the desert in the winter. He had a mule that he would ride, and the boys always said that he was the only one ornery enough to ride that ornery mule. He also peddled produce in a covered wagon in Hiawatha, and he spent a lot of time working on the farm in Castle Dale.

Grover was well read on the scriptures and loved to read while at the sheep camps. He would go fishing with the rest of the boys, but usually ended up reading instead of fishing.

After their father, Jerome Asay, died, Grover, Neal, and Amos (Nick) lived with their mother, Nancy, in the old home. They became such heavy drinkers that it was impossible for Nancy to continue living there. So the old home was sold. Nancy went to St. George to stay with Ellie and Lome. Grover, accompanied by his brother Neal, went to Las Vegas, Nevada where they found work as carpenters helping to build the magnesium plant at Henderson. They lived in a cheap motel in Las Vegas, and each morning a bus would pick them up and take them to Henderson for work. Once or twice a month they would catch a bus and spend

the weekend with their mother in St. George. When the plant was completed, Grover transferred to Deseret Chemical, at the Tooele Army Depot. He lived in Dorm #6 Barracks Nine during the week and would go to Salt Lake for weekends. They called him the "Fighting Preacher" at the depot and Jack Asay found out why. One summer Jack worked at Tooele and would ride back to Salt Lake in the same carpool as Grover. Early on Monday morning the van would pick them up in front of a beer joint. One time Jack was seated between Grover and another passenger. Well, Grove began to tell the other passenger that drink was not good for him, and they began quite a heated argument. The next thing Jack knew Grove reached over to punch the guy, but his aim was poor, so Jack got the hit in the jaw. He says Grove packed quite a punch. Grover would stay at a lady friend's house in Salt Lake each weekend. They corresponded with one another after Grover retired.

Grover worked ten years at Deseret Chemical and retired from there. He was a good worker and during his life made a fair amount of money, but could never save any because he always knew someone who needed it worse than he did. He gave freely to family, friends, or strangers. He would borrow money to buy something for Naomi or his mother that they needed.

Throughout his life Grove had a special relationship with Neal. It is almost difficult to think of one without the other. They worked together, lived together, and enjoyed each other's company. They both loved to go to the ball games, and Joe Bates took them as often as he could.

After his retirement, Grover moved to Provo. He planned to live with Naomi, and he did for a while. But he had been independent so long, that he decided he would live at the Roberts Hotel in Provo and then visit Naomi frequently, which he did.

Grover loved to go to the downtown Provo "bars." He could always find someone who would listen to him if he would buy them a drink. He never did get over wanting to go on a mission, so he would try to convert the drunken bums. Since he was no longer a drinker he had little patience with those that were drinkers, so he tried to reform them. However, this is where he got hooked on Coca Cola, and boy did he get hooked.

One night Lynn Asay got a phone call from the hotel manager saying, "I called you because your name is Asay. Do you know a Grover Asay?" When Lynn told him Grover was his uncle he said, "Boy am I glad to find you. Grover is dying here in one of our rooms. Will you come down and decide what to do for him." Of course Lynn and Nellie went right down, and Lynn says, "It was sure a shock to see Grove lying there, out of his head, white as a sheet, eyes rolled back in his head and sunken in. I don't think he weighed 50 lbs. It sure was not the Uncle Grove as we remembered him. The manager told us it had been weeks since he had eaten anything, he would just drink Coke. I called the old family doctor, Doctor Nixon, who went over him and muttered, 'I'm afraid he is too far gone, but if you take him home and get some food down him we may save him.' Nellie started him out on chicken soup and we did get some down him, but when the doctor saw him again, he said, 'We may

save his body but his mind is gone. We better admit him to the mental hospital to see if they can do anything for him.' He spent a few months in the hospital, and they did bring him around. They transferred him from the hospital to the Willard Nursing Home on East Center Street in Provo. This became his home, and he was quite happy there, especially after Uncle Neal moved in there to be with him. He was never able to handle his own money again, and the Veterans Administration took over as guardian of that. Every dollar he got went for Coke, and when he drank Coke he would not eat. The rest home asked us not to give him money because of this problem."

While living in the home he would spend weekends with the family -- Naomi, while she was here, Ellie and Jane, Lynn and Nellie. He loved to go for rides up the canyon, and he just enjoyed being with his family. He also enjoyed the visitors at the nursing home. He would always remember to tell us when Naomi and Valoy, Jack and Alice, or Norma Rae had been there.

Nellie and Lynn were frequent visitors, as were Jane and her grandkids. Grover loved to see the little ones, and would always give each of them a penny or a dime. (He never got over that habit of giving away his money.)

One of the highlights of his life, was when, with the help of the First Ward bishop and Lynn and Nellie, he was able to go to the Provo Temple, and receive his own endowments. He was so happy about that, it was all he could talk about for weeks thereafter.

Ellie and Jane visited the home on the third of October after the 4:00 o'clock session of General Conference. All Grover could do was talk about what a good conference it had been. He repeated some of the talks almost verbatim and had his scriptures out reading some of the verses. He seemed happy and well that evening. However he died sometime that night or early morning probably between 2:00 and 3:00 in the morning. October 3, 1976 is the date recorded on the death certificate. (Note the year 1976, the centennial of the United States.) The nursing home said the cause of death was a severe cerebral hemorrhage, however the death certificate states the cause as Congestive Heart Failure and Arteriosclerotic Heart Disease. He was buried in Castle Dale in the family plot on October 6, 1976. He didn't die as a pauper. Because the Veteran's Administration had handled his money, his expenses were paid and he left an inheritance of \$3000 for each of his sisters. Sharing his wealth as usual right to the end.

Grover can be remembered as an honest, compassionate person with a fiery temper on the one hand, and a great sense of humor on the other. He loved America, and was a great patriot. The great desire of his life was to go on a mission, hopefully that goal will be reached in the hereafter.

MEMORIES OF GROVER ASAY

Jim Asay:

"Grover was well read on the Scriptures from the Book of Mormon and the Bible, having the time to read while in the sheep camps. Grover never used tobacco, nor did he swear. He used a lot of words instead such as Jiminy Cricket and Criminy, etc. He was a good Uncle and I loved him very much."

Lynn Asay:

"As I remember Grover, I cannot help but thank Heavenly Father that it is not me that must judge him. One night at our house on Ninth East in Provo, Uncle Grover and Corliss Asay came to see us. Uncle Grover had a really bad cold, he was feeling terrible. Nellie asked him what we had that would help him. He said, 'Well if my mother was here she would make me take cayenne pepper.' Nellie got the pepper and said, 'How much would you like?' Grover said, 'I don't remember that, but she would give me a big spoon full.' Nellie asked if he meant a tablespoon?' Grover blurted out, 'At least that much.' He grabbed the spoon and was ready to swallow it down, I grabbed it and told him it would kill him to take it that way. He thought for a second and said, 'Yes, Mom mixed it with cream.' Well, we didn't have any cream so he said, 'Just give me a little milk to stir it in.' We mixed it in a cup and he took that big old tablespoon and loaded it with all he could and swallowed it in one big mouth full. Well, he let out a long burst of cuss words, and by that time his breath was gone. He fanned his mouth and every time he got his breath he cussed until his breath was gone again, then he would jump up and squat down and fan some more. We gave him milk, and water, and every other thing we could think of that was wet or cold but nothing stopped the huffing, puffing, and swearing. He left the house that night with a string of cuss words coming out and ice and water running in. He worked at the Tooele Ordinance Depot in the classified section so we could not contact him, and it was a long time before we saw him again, when we did I asked him if we cured his cold? He blurted out, 'Yes, I couldn't even sneeze for a month, but the worst part was I had to wet the ---toilet paper down every time I used it to keep from setting it on fire."

Chad Anderson:

"Let me share just a thought or two relative to my recollection of this very special person, who had the faith of a child. I believe that I shared a unique experience as a young fellow around my early teens, when I spent my summers with Grover, Norm, and Neal and their sheep, in the Mud-water area. My earliest remembrances of Uncle Grover was he was a great story teller -- and if the story was of a humorous nature as most of them were, he would enjoy a good laugh right along with his audience -- one or many. Isn't it interesting how well we can remember some things we would just as soon forget. With a little embellishment I will share one of the first "stories" Grover told me. It was about the fastest

bull around, who at the time was suffering from a case of diarrhea -- who would run around the haystack so fast he would hit himself in the face. I can still laugh about it-- and I think that is why he enjoyed repeating it for my benefit from time to time.

Of Norm, Neal, and Grover, I'm not sure which was the best snorer, I think they were all champions. Needless to say, I was always looking for any excuse to sleep outside the tent. They would always get to sleep before me. One campsite in Mudwater was adjacent to an old abandoned cabin. I was always glad when we moved to this location because I could sleep in the built-in bunk in the cabin, even after I had to share the cabin with a bobcat chained in the opposite corner for almost a month. Every night as I entered the cabin "Bobby" would remind me of his presence -- then I would spot his green eyes in the dark. This was still like heaven compared to the snoring competition in the tent. Incidentally, this bobcat eventually ended up at Wilberg's Resort.

Having the advantage of looking back from my present perspective, I think of Uncle Grover in a different light. This verse from Matthew says what I think of him: 'Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.' In his retiring years he impressed me with his charity, I mean charity in its scriptural meaning. One last story, one of my favorites that I attribute to my favorite story teller -- though I know Grover never heard the story, but the two go so well together. A visitor to Castle Dale was chatting with Uncle Grove on the street in front of the pool hall -- the weather being the subject of their discussion. 'Doesn't it ever rain here?,' asked the visitor. After a moments thought, Uncle Grove replied, 'Do you remember the story of Noah and the Ark, and how it rained for 40 days and nights?' 'I surely do,' was the answer. 'Well,' drawled Grover, 'we got a half-inch that time.'

Eleanor Asay Gibbons:

"One time we had a school teacher from up state visiting to speak at Teachers Institute. He stayed at our house overnight, and when he got ready to go to school the next morning he couldn't find his hat. What a commotion there was; we looked high and low for that hat, it was just no where to be found, and was he ever upset. Well, at noon when Grove came home he had the teacher's hat on. It was filthy, he had worn it to work on the farm that day. Well Naomi and I worked as hard as we could to clean it up before the teacher came home, and we never did tell him where we found it.

One time Grover rigged up a pair of his own snow shoes from sticks and leather. He decided to try them out one day when we were all sledding on the hill. He came barreling down that hill so fast, yelling "Look out! I can't stop these blame things." Needless to say everyone was scurrying out of his way, and we were most thankful when he reached the bottom still standing up.

Soon after we moved to Castle Dale, Grover caught the Patriarch of the Stake, Nad Olsen, stealing irrigation water from a poor farmer down the way. Grover yelled at him, 'You know better than to steal water, get those dams moved right now or I will. Nad yelled back, 'Some scrub like you isn't going to tell me what to do.' Grover said, 'This is not an old scrub, this is the Lord telling you what to do and you better listen. Here you are so religious telling other people how to live and what to do, you better practice what you preach.' Then Grover punched him, hard enough that it knocked him down. Grover pulled him up, and said 'Now get that water back where it belongs.' Nad did as told, and I don't think he stole anymore water.

Grover took it upon himself to always protect Naomi and I, and no one ever dared to even tease us when Grover was around. But he was always ready to pull a prank on someone else. One time when a group of kids was playing in the yard, out back near the old Cellar, he put my old fur coat over his head and came crawling out of the cellar growling like a bear. It sounded and looked so much like a bear that we all went running for cover screaming to the top of our lungs. We were all really scared, and dad was so mad at Grover for scaring us like that.

Once when I was visiting at Dad and Mom's with my family from St. George, I heard Donald Ray screaming. I thought 'Oh my gosh, he has tried to ride the horse and been kicked off.' He sounded like he was scared. I ran out back, and he wasn't near the corral. At first I couldn't figure out where he was, then I looked out front at the apple tree. There was Don hanging on a limb, arms and legs flailing around; he looked like an airplane trying to fly. Grover had hung the straps of his overalls over the limb and walked off up town, leaving Don to hang there. Don was already mad at Grover for breaking the new bat he had gotten for his birthday by hitting rocks with it, so his screams were really screams of anger and frustration.

All of you remember the infamous "Hay Rack Ride," well Grover was the driver of that hay rack loaded with kids. He parked it to run in to the house, just leaving the reins loose. Well, when the horses got spooked, they took off in a hurry, pulling that wagon with them. Fortunately the wagon ran into the light pole shearing the pole in half, and the horses just kept on running. Every child on that wagon was screaming, and of course, Uncle Grove knew what was happening when he heard the first scream, so he started running and was the first one to get there. He was picking up kids, and trying to get them off the wagon, yelling, watch out for the wires. He didn't want anyone to get electrocuted. Lome was in the outhouse when it started, and he always said, "Those kids were yelling so loud the roof jumped a foot." Someone said Normand Lee said 'Giddiup,' and Normand Lee's prompt reply was, 'How could I do that? I don't even know how to say Giddiup.' Talk to Shanna, Jack, Norma Rae, Don, or Normand Lee and you probably will get a different story from each one. However, we were all grateful no one was hurt. They could have all been killed.

I remember Grover would always bring some down and outer home for a meal or a night's stay. He was the kind of person that would give a needy person the shirt right off his

back. He also kept in contact with his mother, usually writing a postcard instead of a letter, telling her if she needed anything to let him know. He was always one to defend his religion, it's no wonder they called him the 'Fighting Preacher.'"

Valoy Cox:

"I remember the first spanking I ever got. There was a circus in town, and I really wanted to go. Uncle Grover gave me the money for the ticket. I was so excited, but mother said I couldn't go because I hadn't taken a nap. Grover pleaded with her to let me go, but she emphatically said no. I decided to go any way so I started out the big gate, only to be yanked back by mother and spanked soundly. Grover always felt bad that I didn't get to go to the circus."

Jessie Jane Gibbons Brandenburg:

"I remember that Grover was a big tease, and he was always trying to scare us kids. He would jump out from behind a bush yelling look out there's a snake, or something. I think, as kids, we were all half-scared of him."

I remember how he loved to wear a suit, he would wear it just to sit around in the nursing home, and whenever he came to visit he would have the suit on. He wanted to be well-dressed, but somehow he could look slouchy even in a suit. Notice the picture of him at age 22; the tie is askew, typical of Grover.

One day when we went to the nursing home, they had just had Sacrament Meeting there, and he was telling us about the speakers. He stopped mid-stream to bear his own testimony of the truthfulness of the Gospel, and how much he loved the Lord. I often wonder how different his life might have been if he had been able to go on a mission as he desired."

GROVER ASAY -- THE FIGHTING PREACHER

*By Jack R. Asay
(Nephew of Grover Asay)*

When I was 17 years of age I received employment with Deseret Chemical Depot near Tooele, Utah, now known as an outlet of the Tooele Army Depot. I was hired during the summer months for 90 days to drive truck and do clean up jobs. The military term for such employment was known as a 90-day wonder. This became my first experience of meeting and gaining an acquaintance with our Uncle Grover Asay.

Uncle Grover had been working at Deseret Chemical Depot for some 15 years. Any time I mentioned he was my uncle, everyone on the base knew him. They all referred to him as the "Fighting Preacher." That nickname had me wondering for several days before I finally gained first-hand knowledge of such a reputation.

When Aunt None allowed me to work so far from home (60 miles), she insisted that I commute daily, so I was able to contact old timers that drove from Provo to Deseret Chemical every day, Monday through Friday, as I car pooled with them.

My brother, Clyde, and his wife Ellene lived in Salt Lake City, Utah, approximately 40 miles from the depot, so begging continuously to Aunt None to spare me a few weekends to ride with Uncle Grove and others to Salt Lake to spend a weekend with Clyde & Ellene eventually paid off and I received my freedom to do so.

I recall my first trip to Salt Lake with uncle Grove, also one other person by the name of Keith (last name I do not remember) plus two other gentlemen. I took notice as we began our journey, that we hadn't gone many miles when Keith and one other man began harassing me about my 90-day wonder position, and what a young man like myself would do in the big city of Salt Lake. As we travelled, they were all consuming beer, except Uncle Grove, he was drinking Coca Cola. Keith was a very obnoxious person. It seemed like Uncle Grove became a guardian to me. He spoke his piece to them about harassing me, when he completed his statement a great silence took place in the vehicle as we continued the journey. Most of you can recall Uncle Grove's physical appearance; he stood close to 6' tall, large lips, with a large nose. (I assume it was hit by a fist or two several times.) Not a real handsome man by any means. But he had a physical body somewhat made of stone. Oh, how he watched over me.

That was my first trip with Uncle Grove, and I realized then why he had the reputation as a fighting preacher. He demanded respect or you could expect the consequences.

Throughout my 90 days I made several trips to Salt Lake with Uncle Grover. Each trip I gained a little more knowledge of his personality. He was forever bringing up the Mormon religion to his cohorts and warning them of the damnation of succumbing to liquor and women. When it came time to depart from Salt Lake City back to the depot, we met at a little Beer Joint located on South Temple and 1st West. This is where I first met Uncle Grove's girlfriend. She seemed quite attractive in my eyes at the time. I do not remember

her name, but 80% to 90% of Uncle Grove's pay check usually ended up in her hands. He seemed to keep her pretty well on a financial basis. I'm sure he had a lot of love for her. As far as their courting relationship went I was totally unaware of that.

Sunday evening Clyde took me down to the bar to meet them for the ride back to the depot. The driver was late, along with Keith and another man. Through Uncle Groves defense, I was allowed to sit in the bar and drink pop. During this time Uncle Grove was in a real heated debate over religion. His opponents were heavily under the influence of alcohol. Uncle Grove, sipping his Coca Cola, blurted out a line of profanity to any who opposed him about his religion. One man took offense to his statement of profanity, and blurted out his own line of vocabulary in a stronger language than Uncle Grove used. They stood nose to nose within a few feet of myself, my whole body began to tremble with fear. Uncle Grove's right hand with a solid fist flew with lightning speed to the man's jaw. He fell like a rock to the ground. Fear had now taken over my whole body as I witnessed that "religious" persuasion of Uncle Grove's. After some consultation with the man at the bar, Uncle Grove was left alone with me to wait for our ride. Upon their arrival, we began the trip to Tooele. As we traveled along, Keith (under the influence) began harassing Uncle Grove about the fight and his religion in the bar. Keith, Uncle Grove, and I were all three in the back seat, myself sitting in the middle. I tried desperately to get Keith to settle down, and let Uncle Grove rest, but my efforts failed. Once again, Uncle Groves right hand in a fist came flying, missing his target, hitting me directly in the face. They stopped the car immediately, giving me first aid to the best of their ability, to stop the blood flow, and to ease the swelling. We continued the trip in silence except for Uncle Grove; how sorry he felt to have involved me in two separate situations in the same night. Oh, what a feeling of remorse he displayed at that time.

I truly grew to love that old man, he became a great Uncle to me. I wish I could have gained more knowledge of his life, but I do know he truly earned his reputation as the "Fighting Preacher." God Bless you Uncle Grove.

Honorable Discharge from The United States Army



TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to Certify, That* Grover Asay
† 1000747 - Private Troop F, 1st Cavalry
THE UNITED STATES ARMY, as a TESTIMONIAL OF HONEST AND FAITHFUL
SERVICE, is hereby HONORABLY DISCHARGED from the military service of the
UNITED STATES by reason of † Circular 252 N. D. 1919

Said Grover Asay was born
in Panguish, in the State of Utah
When enlisted he was 22 1/2 years of age and by occupation a Dairyman
He had Blue eyes, Dark Brown hair, Dark complexion, and
was 5 feet 6 3/4 inches in height.

Given under my hand at Fort D. M. Russell, Wyo. this
13th day of Sept., one thousand nine hundred and nineteen

Guy P. Sawyer
Guy P. Sawyer

1st Lieut. Infantry

Acting Demobilization Officer Commanding.

ENLISTMENT RECORD.

Name: Grover Asay Grade: Private

Enlisted, or Inducted, April 30, 1917, at Fort Douglas, Utah

Serving in First enlistment period at date of discharge.

Prior service: * None

Noncommissioned officer: Never

Marksmanship, gunner qualification or rating: † Not qualified

Horsemanship: Not mounted

Battles, engagements, skirmishes, expeditions: None

Knowledge of any vocation: None

Wounds received in service: None

Physical condition when discharged: Good

Typhoid prophylaxis completed April 30-1917

Paratyphoid prophylaxis completed Oct. 1-1917

Married or single: Single

Character: Excellent

Remarks: Service: Honest and faithful. No A. W. O. L. or absence under G. O. 34 W. D. 1912 and G. O. 45 W. D. 1914.

Entitled to travel pay to: Castledale, Utah

Victory Button issued.

Signature of soldier: Grover Asay

COLEMAN
1-19-17
FORT D. Y. BUREAU
PAID IN FULL \$ 95.30

Claud Collett
Claud Collett
1st Lieut. Infantry

Basel G. Quinn

Commanding

Entry No. 54246
Recorded at request of
Grover Asay
May 1, 1935 at 10 AM AM
in Book _____ of Army Discharge
Page 113-114
Zelda Davis
County Discharge, Emery County, Utah

* Give company and regiment or corps or department, with inclusive dates of service in each enlistment.
† Give date of qualification or rating and number, date, and source of order announcing same.

Certificate of



Ordination

TO THE
HOLY PRIESTHOOD

Number
16

THIS CERTIFIES

that Grover Asay
was ordained a Elder
in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints,
on June 16 1935 By Clayton Gofford
who holds the office of Elder

Castle Dale Ward Emery Stake

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

This certificate is not valid until it has been entered in the Ward Record.

Entered in the Ward Record, line No. C. 35

By Ployd Day Ward Clerk

Date July 22 - 1935

Name in full Grover Asay

Father's Name Jerome Asay

Mother's Maiden Name Pamsey Tucker

	DAY	MONTH	YEAR
Born at <u>Hatch, Garfield County, Utah</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>Apr.</u>	<u>1892</u>
Baptised by <u>John Walgate</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>July</u>	<u>1921</u>
Confirmed by <u>Andrew Dudley Jr.</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>July</u>	<u>1901</u>

No. 90

Certificate of Ordination
AARONIC PRIESTHOOD

Name Grover Avey

Ordained a Priest

On June 14, 1915

By Lars O Oveson

Entered on Ward Record of Ordinations, line 1223rd

GROVER WAS A TITHE PAYER, AS YOU CAN TELL FROM THESE RECEIPTS, A LITTLE AT A TIME IT SEEMS. AT THE TIME OF HIS DEATH HIS BISHOP IN THE FIRST WARD STATED THAT HE COULD DEPEND ON SEEING GROVER WITH TITHING IN HAND EVERY FAST SUNDAY.

\$ 2.50 Tithing Receipt No. _____
Date Jan 18, 1922
From James Asay
In Cash \$ 2.50
Entered on Page 16 Ward Tithing Record
Entered on Page _____ Ward Day Book
By _____
Carried Forward, \$ _____

\$ 3.00 Tithing Receipt No. _____
Date Feb 15, 1922
From James Asay
In Cash \$ 3.00
Entered on Page _____ Ward Tithing Record
Entered on Page 16 Ward Day Book
By _____
Carried Forward, \$ 28802

\$ 3.50 Tithing Receipt No. _____
Date Dec 21, 1922
From Grover Asay
In Cash \$ 3.50
Entered on Page _____ Ward Tithing Record
Entered on Page 163 Ward Day Book
By _____
Carried Forward, \$ 3031.76

\$ 7.00 Tithing Receipt No. _____
Date Dec 26, 1922
From Grover Asay
In Cash \$ 7.00
Entered on Page _____ Ward Tithing Record
Entered on Page 163 Ward Day Book
By _____
Carried Forward, \$ 3214

TAKE HOME PAY WASN'T ALL THAT GREAT, AND HE WAS ALWAYS HANDING OUT MONEY TO OTHERS, MAYBE THAT EXPLAINS HIS NEED FOR BORROWING REGULARLY.

1. Agency and organizational designations DEPT. OF THE ARMY				2. Pay roll period 7/2/50		3. Block No. 6-22		4. Slip No.		
5. Employee's name Clayton						6. Grade and salary 4-4 #131				
PAY ROLL CHANGE DATA										
	BASE PAY	OVERTIME	OTHER	GROSS PAY	TAX	RET.	BOND	S & Q	OTHER	NET PAY
7. Previous normal	104.80			104.80	26.86	8.57	28.75	71		55.16
8. New normal										
9. Pay this period	104.80	15.82		120.52	14.40	6.29	28.75	2.96		68.32
10. Remarks: 1/4					11. Appropriation(s)			12. Prepared by		
								13. Audited by		
<input type="checkbox"/> Periodic step-increase.			<input type="checkbox"/> Pay adjustment.			<input type="checkbox"/> Other step-increase.				
14. Effective date	15. Date last equivalent increase	16. Old salary rate	17. New salary rate	18. (a) Efficiency rating is good or better than good and service and conduct requirements certified:				19. Suspense date		
				(b) _____ (SIGNATURE OR OTHER AUTHENTICATION)						
20. LWOP data (Fill in appropriate spaces covering LWOP during following periods:)						(Check applicable box in case of excess LWOP)				
Period(s):						<input type="checkbox"/> In pay status at end of waiting period.				
<input type="checkbox"/> No excess LWOP. Total excess LWOP _____						<input type="checkbox"/> In LWOP status at end of waiting period.				
STANDARD FORM NO. 1126—Revised (Army) Form prescribed by Comp. Gen., U. S. Feb. 3, 1950, General Regulations No. 102						PAY ROLL CHANGE SLIP				
						Initials of Clerk				

Most of the Checks with this statement were for \$5.00 or \$10.00 cash. Grover didn't like keeping much money in his wallet.

CARBON EMERY BANK

Price, Utah, 2-9-51 1951

Grover Asay

Tooele, Utah

Dear Sir:

The balance of your account is 220.48

IN LAND SERVICE - FEDERAL RESERVE FORM T-60

CARBON EMERY BANK

97-52
1243

PRICE, UTAH 8/24 1951 N^o 9

Pay to the
order of

St. Douglas Esch. \$10⁰⁰

Ten and 00/100 Dollars

Grover Asay

PRINTED SALT LINE

CARBON EMERY BANK

97-52
1243

PRICE, UTAH 7/28 1951 N^o 9

Pay to the
order of

St. Douglas Esch. \$5⁰⁰

Five and 00/100 Dollars

Grover Asay

PRINTED SALT LINE



HOUSEHOLD FINANCE

Corporation
ESTABLISHED 1878

LICENSED UNDER UTAH SMALL LOAN LAW
Room 209 - Judge Building - Second Floor
8 East Third South - Phone: 5-4681
SALT LAKE CITY 1, UTAH

NOTE

PERSONS PRIMARILY OBLIGATED (NAMES AND ADDRESSES):

GROVER ASAY
Deseret Chemical Paraacks #9
Tooele, Utah

LOAN NO.

DATE OF THIS NOTE January 13, 1951	FIRST PAYMENT DUE DATE: February 14, 1951	OTHERS: SAME DAY OF EACH MONTH	FINAL PAYMENT DUE DATE: April 14, 1952
PRINCIPAL AMOUNT OF NOTE AND ACTUAL AMOUNT OF LOAN: \$ 131.34	PRINCIPAL AND CHARGES PAYABLE IN 15 MONTHLY PAYMENTS	MONTHLY PAYMENTS (EXCEPT FINAL) \$ 11.00	FINAL PAYMENT EQUAL IN ANY CASE TO UNPAID PRINCIPAL AND CHARGES
AGREED RATE OF CHARGE: { 3% PER MONTH ON THAT PART OF THE UNPAID PRINCIPAL BALANCE NOT EXCEEDING \$100, AND 2½% PER MONTH ON ANY PART THEREOF EXCEEDING \$100; COMPUTED ON THE BASIS OF THE NUMBER OF DAYS ACTUALLY ELAPSED, A MONTH BEING ANY PERIOD OF 30 CONSECUTIVE DAYS AND THE RATE OF CHARGE FOR EACH DAY 1-30 OF THE MONTHLY RATE.			

IN CONSIDERATION of a loan made by Household Finance Corporation at its above office in the principal amount above stated, the undersigned jointly and severally promise to pay to the order of said corporation at its above office said principal amount together with charges at the above rate until fully paid.

Payment of principal and charges shall be made in consecutive monthly payments as above indicated beginning on the stated due date for the first payment and continuing on the same day of each succeeding month to and including the stated due date for the final payment, except that when any such day is a Sunday or holiday the due date for the payment in that month shall be the next succeeding business day. Payment in advance may be made in any amount. Every payment made hereon shall be applied first to charges to date of actual payment and remainder to principal. Default in making any payment shall, at the option of the holder hereof and without notice or demand, render the entire unpaid balance of the principal hereof and accrued charges thereon at once due and payable.

Cause of action shall arise hereon only with respect to the entire principal and accrued charges remaining unpaid hereunder. The makers, sureties, endorsers, and guarantors hereof severally waive demand for payment, notice of non-payment, protest and notice of protest of this note and consent to extensions of time of payment without notice. A statement of said loan has been delivered to the borrower as required by law. The construction, validity and effect hereof shall be governed by the laws of Utah.

Witnesses:

Marjorie Yates
L. H. [Signature]

Grover Asay (SEAL)

(SEAL)

(SEAL)

FORM NOTE-UTAH-2-2½(100)-REV. 5-48



LOAN STATEMENT AND RECEIPT BOOK

HOUSEHOLD FINANCE

Corporation
ESTABLISHED 1878

LICENSED UNDER UTAH SMALL LOAN LAW
Room 209 - Judge Building - Second Floor
8 East Third South - Phone: 5-4681
SALT LAKE CITY 1, UTAH

JR

PERSONS PRIMARILY OBLIGATED (NAMES AND ADDRESSES):

GROVER ASAY
DCD Dorm #6
Tooele, Utah

DATE OF THIS LOAN: December 24, 1952	FIRST PAYMENT DUE DATE: February 2, 1953	OTHERS: SAME DAY OF EACH MONTH	FINAL PAYMENT DUE DATE: August 2, 1954
PRINCIPAL AMOUNT OF NOTE AND ACTUAL AMOUNT OF LOAN: \$ 103.77	PRINCIPAL AND CHARGES PAYABLE 120 MONTHLY PAYMENTS	MONTHLY PAYMENTS (EXCEPT FINAL) \$ 7.00	FINAL PAYMENT EQUAL IN ANY CASE TO UNPAID PRINCIPAL AND CHARGES
AGREED RATE OF CHARGE: { 3% PER MONTH ON UNPAID PRINCIPAL BALANCES; COMPUTED ON THE BASIS OF THE NUMBER OF DAYS ACTUALLY ELAPSED, A MONTH BEING ANY PERIOD OF 30 CONSECUTIVE DAYS AND THE RATE OF CHARGE FOR EACH DAY 1-30 OF THE MONTHLY RATE.			

Principal and charges are payable in consecutive monthly payments as above indicated beginning on the stated due date for the first payment and continuing on the same day of each succeeding month to and including the stated due date for the final payment, except that when any such day is a Sunday or holiday the due date for the payment in that month

\$ 50.00

Price, Utah,

Aug. 15,

1944

I, we or either of us, promise to pay to CARBON EMERY BANK, at its banking house in Price, Utah, or its order—

DOLLARS

in lawful money of the United States of America, with interest, in like money, from the date hereof to maturity, at the rate of ten per cent per annum, and at the rate of ten per cent per annum thereafter until paid, both before and after judgment. Interest payable at maturity As security for the payment of this note, the undersigned hereby assign, transfer and deposit with said bank:

Gen. Inv. Co. Bonds of \$518.57 Carbon Emery Bank

In the event that the undersigned fails to pay the principal or interest of this note according to its terms, the undersigned hereby authorize and empower the holder, or holders, of this note, at their option, to sell the whole or any part of the securities above described without previous demand, or notice to the undersigned, at either public or private sale, or through any agency engaged in the business of selling property of the nature of such securities. In the event of such sale it is agreed and understood that the holder, or holders, of this note may purchase said securities or any part thereof, and that the expenses of such sale shall be paid from the proceeds, and that the balance, if any, shall be applied to the payment hereof. The assignment or transfer of this note shall operate as a transfer of such of the securities above described as are held by the transferor at the time of such transfer.

If the interest hereon is not paid at the time the same becomes due, the unpaid principal hereof shall become immediately due and payable. The undersigned agrees to pay all costs of collection and a reasonable attorney's fee in the event that this note is placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. The undersigned agrees to pay all costs of collection and a reasonable attorney's fee in the event that this note is placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. The undersigned agrees to pay all costs of collection and a reasonable attorney's fee in the event that this note is placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. The undersigned agrees to pay all costs of collection and a reasonable attorney's fee in the event that this note is placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

No. Post. 15-1944 Due Post. 15-1944
Post Office Carbon Emery Bank Price Utah

FINANCES WERE ALWAYS A PROBLEM FOR GROVER. YOU WILL NOTICE THAT THE SECURITY FOR THIS \$50.00 BORROWED WAS SHARES OF IRRIGATION WATER.

ASAY REUNION

Birth 7 Oct 1857
 Place Trenton, Trenton, New Jersey
 Chr.
 Married 1 June 1875
 Place Harrisburg, Washington, Utah
 Death 6 Oct 1940
 Burial 10 Oct 1940 at Castle Dale, Emery, Utah
 Father ASAY, Joseph Jr. Q. 4
 Mother PEDRICK, Sarah Ann Q. 13 + 15 ↑



Birth 12 Aug 1859
 Place Parowan, Iron, Utah
 Chr.
 Death 23 July, 1950
 Burial Castle Dale, Emery, Utah
 Father MEEKS, Friedy Q. 9
 Mother McCLEAVE, Mary Jane Q. 13
 Other Husb. (if any)

Where was information obtained? Mammoth Ward Records and Family Records of Jerome Asay, St. George

1st Child ASAY, Rosy
 Birth 23 June 1876
 Place Mt Carmel, Kane, Utah
 Married to
 Married Died 30 Apr 1886, buried at Hills Dale, Garfield, Utah
 Place



2nd Child ASAY, Charles Q.
 Birth 5 June 1879
 Place Mt Carmel, Kane, Utah
 Married to CARLOSS, Ida
 Married 12 Nov 1908
 Place Vernal, Uintah, Utah
 3. born 14 Sept 1881 died 14 Sept 1887



4th Child ASAY, Amos (Nick) Q. 16
 Birth 23 Apr 1883
 Place Hatch town, (Asay's Ranch) Garfield, Utah
 Married to BURGESS, Clois
 Married 7 Nov 1910
 Place Vernal, Uintah, Utah



5th Child ASAY, Jerome Jr. (Loan) Q. 18b,
 Birth 29 Feb 1888
 Place Asay's Ranch, near Hatch, Garfield, Utah
 Married to JENSEN, Mary Louise
 Married 25 Oct 1917 -- 16 Mar 1937 (temple)
 Place Castle Dale, Emery, Utah



6th Child ASAY, Cornelius (Neal) Q. 15
 Birth 28 May 1889
 Place Asay's Ranch, near Hatch, Garfield, Utah
 Married to
 Married
 Place

6th Child ASAY, Grover Q. 12
 Birth 7 Feb 1892
 Place Asay's Ranch, near Hatch, Garfield, Utah
 Married to
 Married
 Place

8th Child ASAY, Norman Q. 17
 Birth 3 May 1894
 Place Asay's Ranch, near Hatch, Garfield, Utah
 Married to HUNTSMAN, Edna
 Married 25 July 1931
 Place Ferron, Emery, Utah

9th Child ASAY, Eva
 Birth 24 Dec 1896
 Place Asay's Ranch, near Hatch, Garfield, Utah
 Married to died: 14 Feb 1897
 Married
 Place

10th Child ASAY, Naomi Q. 19
 Birth 2 Feb 1892
 Place Asay's Ranch, near Hatch, Garfield, Utah
 (1) Married to ANDERSON, Irvin Andrew; 7 Jan 1920 Q. 11
 (2) Married JENSEN, Hyrum; 19 Aug 1930
 Place #1 Salt Lake City, S. L., Utah (S.L. temple)

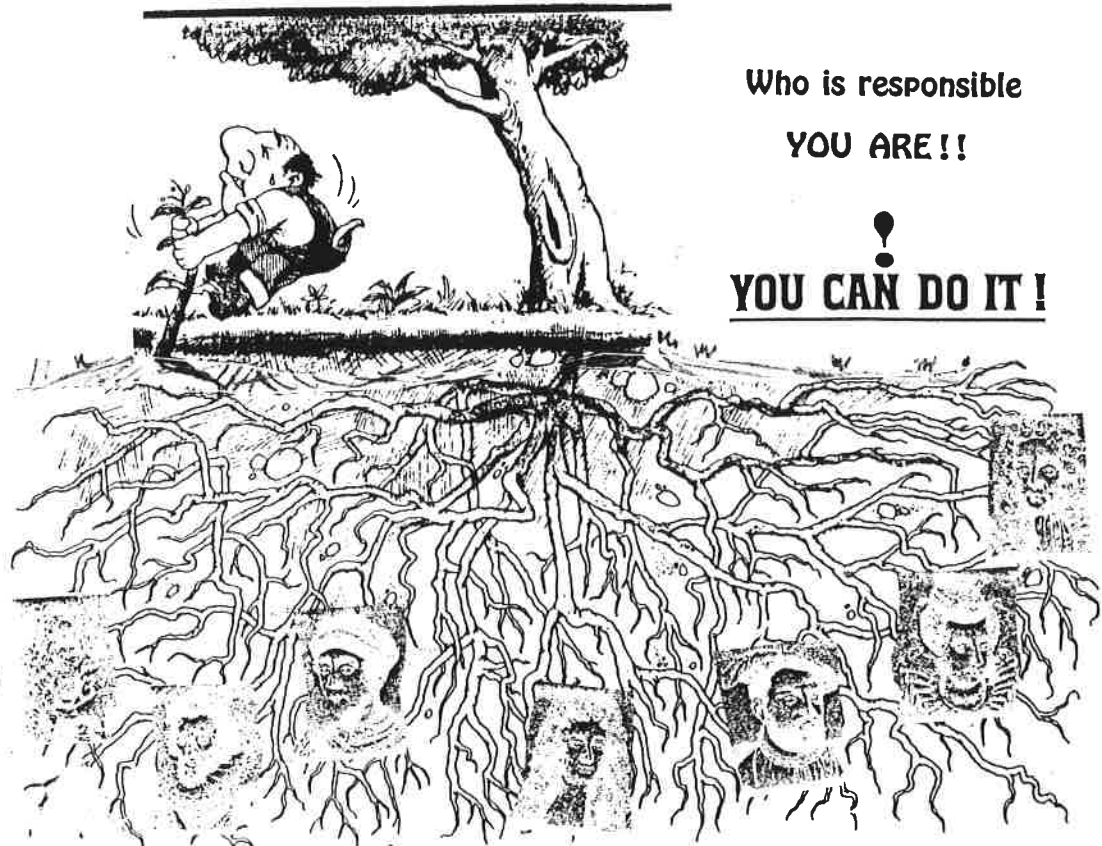
11th Child ASAY, Eleanor Jane Q. 20
 Birth 27 Mar 1900
 Place Wallington, Carbon, Utah
 Married to CRISONS, Jesse Ernest
 Married 14 Feb 1925
 Place Price, Carbon, Utah



...LEAVE THE WORK FOR OLD AUNT SUE?



CRAMMING FOR LIFE'S FINAL EXAM! DON'T WAIT! DO YOUR WORK NOW!



Who is responsible YOU ARE!!
 !
 YOU CAN DO IT!

(Q = Question on page 3+4)

PEDIGREE CHART

14 Jun 1991

Chart No. 1

Ordinance Codes:
 B=Baptized
 E=Endowed
 P=Sealed to parents
 S=Sealed to spouse
 C=Children's ordinances

- 2 Jerome ASAY SR.
 B: 7 Oct 1857 BEPS
 P: Trenton, Mercer, N, USA
 M: 1 Jun 1875
 P: Harrisburg, Washington, U, USA
 D: 6 Oct 1940
 P: Castle Dale, Emery, Utah, USA
- 1 Jerome ASAY Jr. (Trdr, Fishmn)
 B: 29 Feb 1888 BEPS
 P: Hatch, Garfield, UT, USA
 M: 23 Oct 1919
 P: Castle Dale, Emery, Utah, USA
 D: 24 Jan 1964
 P: St. George, Washington, UT, USA
 Mary Louise JENSEN 1-----
 Spouse

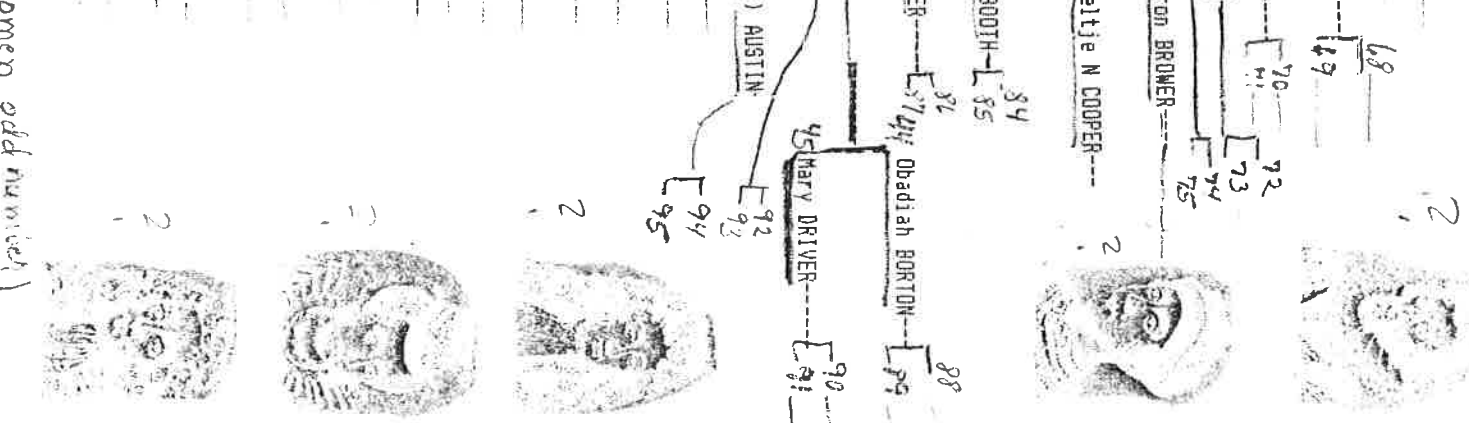
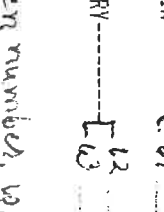
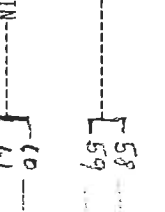
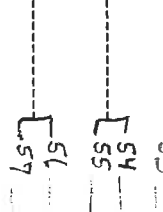
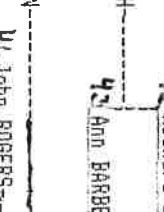
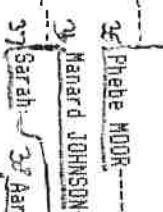
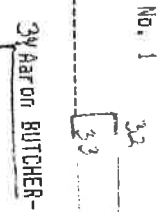


Name and address of submitter:
 Mr. Lynn J. Asay
 702 South 600 West
 Orem, Utah 84057
 (c:\PAF\ASAY Family Records)
 Phone: (801) 226-1067

- 5 Sarah Ann PEDRICK
 B: 18 Mar 1818 BEPS
 P: Columbus/Mantfld., B, USA
 D: 11 Apr 1900
 P: Emery, Emery, Utah, USA
- 6 Priddy MEEKS (Dr.)
 B: 29 Aug 1795 BEPS
 P: Greenville Dist, SC, S, USA
 M: 14 Nov 1856
 P: Salt Lake City, S-LK, U, USA
 D: 7 Oct 1886
 P: Orderville, Kane, Utah, USA
- 7 Mary Jane (#3) MC CLEVE
 B: 21 Aug 1839 S
 P: Crawfordsburgn, C, Ireland
 D: 19 Jan 1933
 P: Orderville, Kane, Utah, USA
- 8 Isaac ASAY (Farmer)
 B: 27 May 1797 BEPS
 P: Philadelphia, Phila., PA, USA
 M: 27 Dec 1817
 P: NJ, USA
 D: 10 Dec 1889
 P: Hamilton, Mercer, NJ, USA
- 9 Phebe JOHNSON
 B: 16 Sep 1798 BEPS
 P: Monmouth Or Bur1, B, USA
 D: 19 Mar 1868
 P: Trenton, Mercer, NJ, USA
- 10 William PEDRICK
 B: 11 Jun 1774 BE S
 P: Salem County, NJ
 M: 12 Jan 1804
 P: Evesham, Burlington, NJ
 D: 18 Apr 1838
 P: Mansfield, Burlington, NJ
- 11 Phebe BORTON
 B: Abt 1784 BE S
 P: Burlington Count, NJ
 D: P: Luce Imp, Spencer, I, USA
- 12 Athe MEEKS
 B: Abt 1750/1756 BE S
 P: Virginia, USA
 M: Abt 1777
 P: (est), Charleston, S.C., USA
 D: 20 Apr 1812
- 13 Margaret (or) V SNEED (SNEAD)
 B: 1753/1759 E S 27
 P: (of Charleston, S.C.), VA, USA
 D: 1843/1844
 P: Nauvoo, Hancock, IL, USA
- 14 John McCLEVE SR.
 B: 18 Aug 1807
 P: Bellamony, C-Down, Ireland
 M: 27 Jun 1833
 P: C-Down, Ireland
 D: 24 Sep 1856
 P: (On the plains, B, USA
- 15 Nancy Jane MCFERRIN
 B: 1 May 1815
 P: Crawfordsburgn, C, Ireland
 D: 24 Apr 1879
 P: Toquerville, Wshngt., UT, USA



- 16 Joseph ASAY
 B: 27 May 1797 BEPS
 P: Philadelphia, Phila., PA, USA
 M: 27 Dec 1817
 P: NJ, USA
 D: 10 Dec 1889
 P: Hamilton, Mercer, NJ, USA
- 17 Phebe BUTCHER
 B: 27 May 1797 BEPS
 P: Philadelphia, Phila., PA, USA
 M: 27 Dec 1817
 P: NJ, USA
 D: 10 Dec 1889
 P: Hamilton, Mercer, NJ, USA
- 18 Samuel JOHNSON
 B: 16 Sep 1798 BEPS
 P: Monmouth Or Bur1, B, USA
 D: 19 Mar 1868
 P: Trenton, Mercer, NJ, USA
- 19 Anney Or Anaca BROWER
 B: 16 Sep 1798 BEPS
 P: Monmouth Or Bur1, B, USA
 D: 19 Mar 1868
 P: Trenton, Mercer, NJ, USA
- 20 Hugh PEDRICK
 B: 11 Jun 1774 BE S
 P: Salem County, NJ
 M: 12 Jan 1804
 P: Evesham, Burlington, NJ
 D: 18 Apr 1838
 P: Mansfield, Burlington, NJ
- 21 Elizabeth BOOTH
 B: Abt 1784 BE S
 P: Burlington Count, NJ
 D: P: Luce Imp, Spencer, I, USA
- 22 Benjamin BORTON
 B: Abt 1784 BE S
 P: Burlington Count, NJ
 D: P: Luce Imp, Spencer, I, USA
- 23 Charity ROBERS
 B: Abt 1784 BE S
 P: Burlington Count, NJ
 D: P: Luce Imp, Spencer, I, USA
- 24 William MEEKS
 B: Abt 1750/1756 BE S
 P: Virginia, USA
 M: Abt 1777
 P: (est), Charleston, S.C., USA
 D: 20 Apr 1812
- 25 Molly NOWLIN
 B: Abt 1750/1756 BE S
 P: Virginia, USA
 M: Abt 1777
 P: (est), Charleston, S.C., USA
 D: 20 Apr 1812
- 26 Margaret (or) V SNEED (SNEAD)
 B: 1753/1759 E S 27
 P: (of Charleston, S.C.), VA, USA
 D: 1843/1844
 P: Nauvoo, Hancock, IL, USA
- 27 Catherine LAMB
 B: 1753/1759 E S 27
 P: (of Charleston, S.C.), VA, USA
 D: 1843/1844
 P: Nauvoo, Hancock, IL, USA
- 28 John McCLEVE
 B: 18 Aug 1807
 P: Bellamony, C-Down, Ireland
 M: 27 Jun 1833
 P: C-Down, Ireland
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 P: (On the plains, B, USA
- 29 Catherine LAMB
 B: 1753/1759 E S 27
 P: (of Charleston, S.C.), VA, USA
 D: 1843/1844
 P: Nauvoo, Hancock, IL, USA
- 30 William MCFERRIN
 B: 1 May 1815
 P: Crawfordsburgn, C, Ireland
 D: 24 Apr 1879
 P: Toquerville, Wshngt., UT, USA
- 31 Margaret MCHARRY
 B: 1 May 1815
 P: Crawfordsburgn, C, Ireland
 D: 24 Apr 1879
 P: Toquerville, Wshngt., UT, USA



PEDIGREE CHART

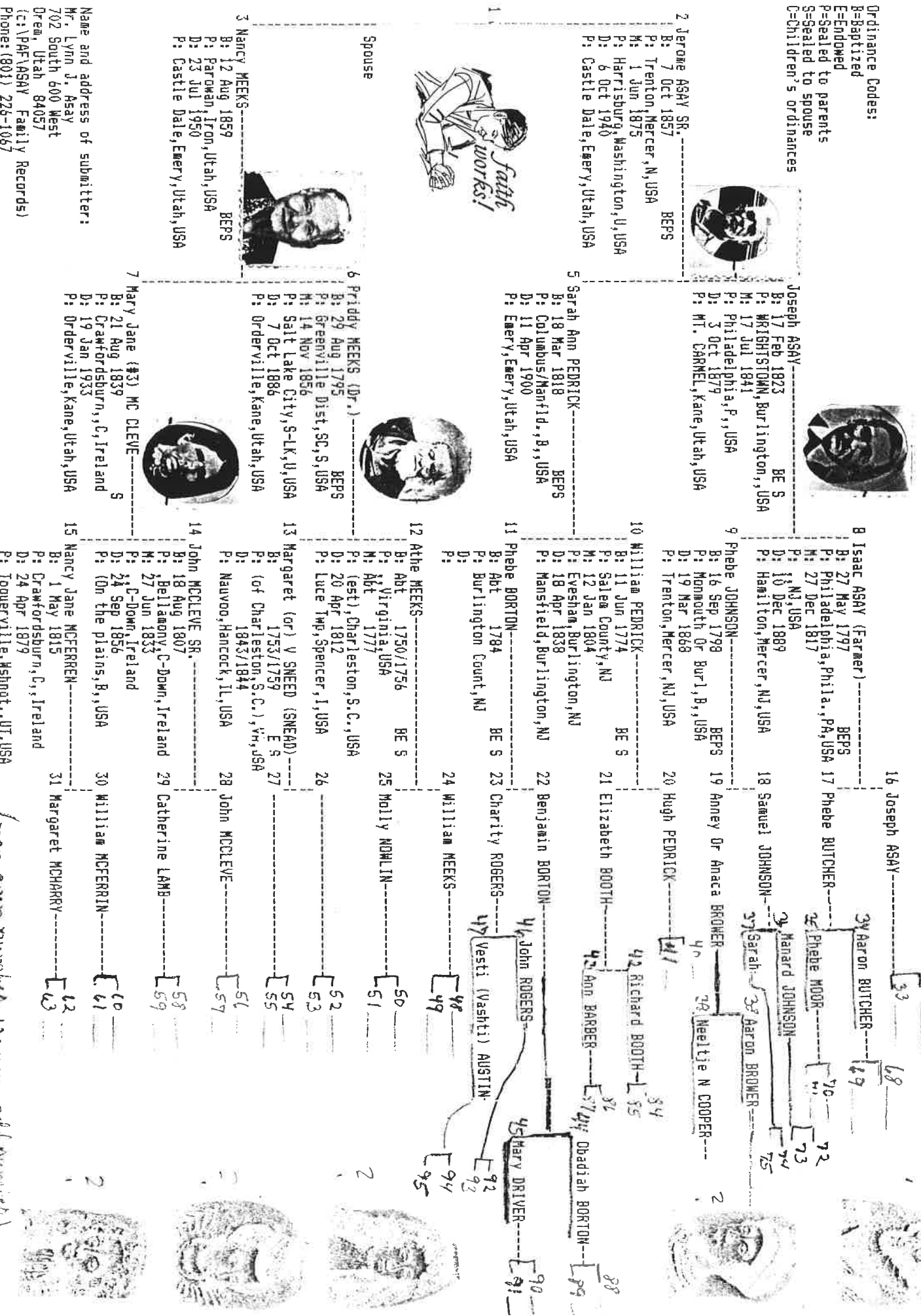
14 Jun 1991

Chart No.

Ordinance Codes:

- B=Baptized
- E=Endowed
- P=Sealed to parents
- S=Sealed to spouse
- C=Children's ordinances

Name and address of submitter:
 Mr. Lynn J. Asay
 702 South 600 West
 Orem, Utah 84057
 (c:\PAE\ASAY Family Records)
 Phone: (801) 226-1067



ASAY REUNION

Birth 7 Oct 1857
 Place Trenton, Trenton, New Jersey
 Chr.
 Married 1 June 1875
 Place Harrisburg, Washington, Utah
 Death 6 Oct 1940
 Burial 10 Oct 1940 at Castle Dale, Emery, Utah
 Father ASAY, Joseph Jr. Q. 4
 Mother PEDRICK, Sarah Ann Q. 13 + 15



Birth 12 Aug 1859
 Place Parowan, Iron, Utah
 Chr.
 Death 23 July, 1950
 Burial Castle Dale, Emery, Utah
 Father MEEKS, Frieda Q. 9
 Mother McCLEAVE, Mary Jane Q. 12
 Other Husb. (4 say) _____

Where was information obtained? Mammoth Ward Records and Family Records of Jerome Asay, St. George

1st Child ASAY, Rosy
 Birth 23 June 1876
 Place Mt Carmel, Kane, Utah
 Married to _____
 Married Died 30 Apr 1886, buried at Hills Dale, Garfield, Utah
 Place _____



2nd Child ASAY, Charles Q.
 Birth 5 June 1879
 Place Mt Carmel, Kane, Utah
 Married to CARLOSS, Ida
 Married 12 Nov 1908
 Place Vernal, Uintah, Utah
 3rd Child: horn 14 Sept 1887 died 14 Sept 1887



4th Child ASAY, Amos (Nick) Q. 16
 Birth 23 Apr 1883
 Place Hatch town, (Asay's Ranch) Garfld, Ut
 Married to BURGESS, Clois
 Married 7 Nov 1910
 Place Vernal, Uintah, Utah



5th Child ASAY, Jerome Jr. (Loan) Q. 18b
 Birth 29 Feb 1888
 Place Asay's Ranch, near Hatch, Garfield, Utah
 Married to JENSEN, Mary Louisa
 Married 25 Oct 1917 -- 16 Mar 1937 (temple)
 Place Castle Dale, Emery, Utah



6th Child ASAY, Cornelius (Neal) Q. 15
 Birth 28 May 1889
 Place Asay's Ranch, near Hatch, Garfield, Utah
 Married to _____
 Married _____
 Place _____

6th Child ASAY, Grover Q. 12
 Birth 7 Feb 1892
 Place Asay's Ranch, near Hatch, Garfld, Utah
 Married to _____
 Married _____
 Place _____

8th Child ASAY, Norman Q. 17
 Birth 3 May 1894
 Place Asay's Ranch, near Hatch, Garfield, Utah
 Married to HUNTSMAN, Edna
 Married 25 July 1931
 Place Ferron, Emery, Utah

9th Child ASAY, Eva
 Birth 24 Dec 1896
 Place Asay's Ranch, near Hatch, Garfield, Utah
 Married to died: 14 Feb 1897
 Married _____
 Place _____

10th Child ASAY, Naomi Q. 19
 Birth 2 Feb 1898
 Place Asay's Ranch, near Hatch, Garfield, Utah
 (1) Married to ANDERSON, Irvin Andrew; 7 Jan 1920 Q. 11
 (2) Married JENSEN, Hyrum; 19 Aug 1930
 Place #1 Salt Lake City, S. L., Utah (S.L. temple)

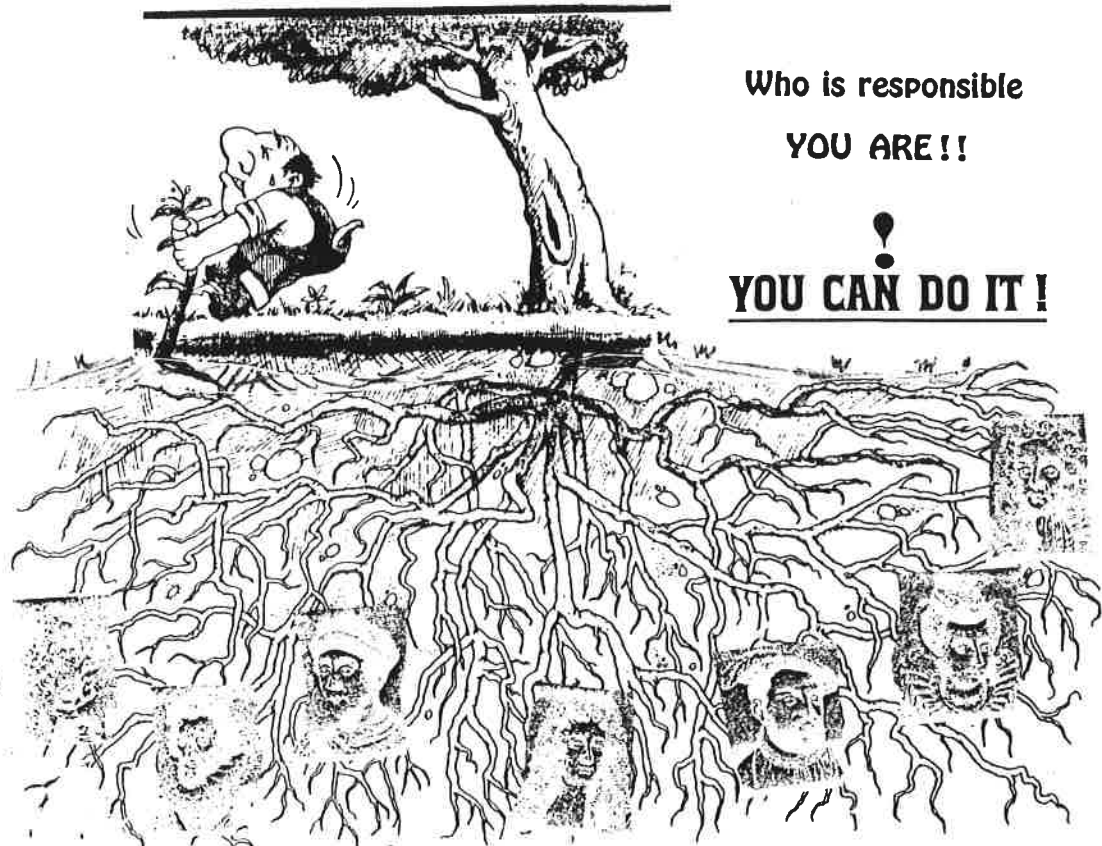
11th Child ASAY, Eleanor Jane Q. 20
 Birth 27 Mar 1900
 Place Wallington, Carbon, Utah
 Married to GRUBBS, Jessa Ernest
 Married 14 Feb 1925
 Place Price, Carbon, Utah



...LEAVE THE WORK FOR OLD AUNT SUE ?



CRAMMING FOR LIFE'S FINAL EXAM! DON'T WAIT! DO YOUR WORK NOW!



Who is responsible YOU ARE!!
 YOU CAN DO IT!

(Q = Question on page 3+4)



"DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME"

POST CARD

CORRESPONDENCE ADDRESS

PLACE POSTAGE
STAMP HERE

PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.

Illustrated by Paul Canel & New Co. N. Y.

1915

© 1915

© 1915

Mother I
will do
my comfort
I want to see
justice rule
the world
goodnight

for Mother
From Grover
who joined the
US Army & put
30 1917



*Mrs Nancy May
Castle Dale
Utah*



"WITH THE COLORS"

George Henry & Company



"WITH THE COLORS"



Douglas Aug. 1919

Mrs Nancy Gray

Dear Mother

I am in the
army still and from all
appearance I will be for
some time but you go see Angie
and tell her I will be back
some day now mother I hope
you are all getting along ok.
and things are brighter than
they were and I do hope that
you dont look for me to soon
for I guess we are here to stay
a while how is the crop coming
I hope they are good now
mother tell all the old friends
hello for me and tell them
that I expect to see them
all again and say if you ever
see Jeff or any of Curtis folks

Tell them to write me a few
lines for I sure did like
Lorde and him was together
the biggest part of the time
say but I hope old Nelson
get another part of Scotland
till I is that I would like
to see her Clowson is home
again after a months furrow
but I am going to stay until
they say I can go and what
I mean it is taking some time
for things to come my way
ada wrote and said that the
business was being shoot to hell
of course if they don't win
out I will catch hell but
I can't help it say mother
send me that book called
sincerity will you it will
help me to get some good
information now with
don't work and worry about
me for I am a big if I
am not I ought to be



"WITH THE COLORS"



we are drilling hard no not
 drilling just a doing something
 all the time my but it is fine
 things to be tied up when you have
 got so much a head of you mother
 I hope to get back and get started
 on a mission soon and with
 your things are impossible had
 with God nothing is impossible
 now that the Mexicans have
 been fighting down out Texas
 we might get into a little
 I firmish say mother
 if you see lone or any of the
 boys ask them about work
 and what wages they pay
 tell Fay Jeffs and Charley
 hello and say tell Fay
 that stuff me and Charley
 got to make whiskey in the

at the fair, and he says
it - if he wants to now
on the your letter, a good
I got through - shooting
the first course. I'm of
at class - by two points
I hit 14 times out of 39
and I should have had 91 out of
200. These things are tough
around here it don't look like
they would ever get recruits
for the cavalry but I guess
they will some day. Say what
about the article is any the
boys in the army get
well I hope that all is well
at home I will close I
had a good letter from the
all all to write good by you
loving brother

Love
Hoover (Asay)



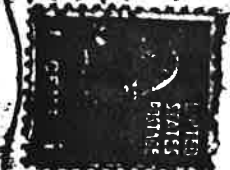
An entire city block, ten acres, contains the Mormon Temple, Tabernacle, and the first house built in Utah. Well kept flower beds delight visitors. In the center of the grounds are the statues of Joseph and Hyrum Smith, the martyred brothers, first Prophet and Patriarch of the Mormon Church.

Dear Mother
 I hope you
 will like and
 please let me
 know if you
 would anything
 I will see
 you get it in
 good bye love
 Bernice

— PUBLISHED BY THE MORMON MAGAZINE DISTRIBUTING CO., SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH —
 MADE IN U.S.A. BY E. C. KROPP CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS. (PAID)

OK
 JUN 1 1948
 10 30 AM
 POST CARD

POST CARD



Dear Mother
 I hope you
 will like and
 please let me
 know if you
 would anything
 I will see
 you get it in
 good bye love
 Bernice

4128

STATE OF UTAH — DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH

UTAH STATE DIVISION OF HEALTH

CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

LOCAL FILE NUMBER

25-726

STATE FILE NUMBER

1a. NAME OF DECEDENT - FIRST, MIDDLE, LAST Grover Asay				2a. DATE OF DEATH - MONTH, DAY, YEAR Oct. 4, 1976		2b. TIME OF DEATH - (24 HOUR CLOCK) 0235	
3. SEX Male	4. RACE (WHITE, BLACK, INDIAN, ETC.) White	5. BIRTHPLACE (STATE OR FOREIGN COUNTRY) Asay Town, Utah	6. DATE OF BIRTH (MONTH, DAY, YEAR) Feb. 7, 1892	7. AGE (LAST BIRTH DAY) 84 YEARS	IF UNDER 1 YEAR MONTHS DAYS	IF UNDER 24 HOURS HOURS MINUTES	
8. CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY U. S. A.		9. SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER 529-14-7891		10. MARRIED, NEVER MARRIED, WIDOWED, DIVORCED (Specify) Never Married		11. NAME OF SURVIVING SPOUSE (IF WIFE, ENTER MAIDEN NAME)	
12a. USUAL OCCUPATION (GIVE KIND OF WORK DONE DURING MOST OF WORKING LIFE, EVEN IF RETIRED) Tooele Ord. Depot			12b. KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY		13. EDUCATION - SPECIFY ONLY HIGHEST GRADE COMPLETED 10th.		
14. NAME OF FATHER Jerome Asay			15. MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER Nancy Meeks			16. WAS DECEDENT EVER IN U.S. ARMED FORCES? (Specify Yes or No) Yes	
17a. USUAL RESIDENCE - STREET ADDRESS (street and number or location) 276 East Center			17b. INSIDE CITY CORPORATE LIMITS (Specify YES or NO) Yes		18. NAME & MAILING ADDRESS OF INFORMANT Mrs. Naomi A. Jensen Castle Dale, Utah		
17c. CITY OR TOWN Provo		17d. COUNTY Utah		17e. STATE Utah			
19a. NAME OF HOSPITAL OR OTHER INSTITUTION WHERE DEATH OCCURRED (if not in either, give street address or location) Willards Nursing Home				19b. CITY OR TOWN Provo		19c. COUNTY Utah	
20a. MEDICAL EXAMINER: I hereby certify that death occurred at the hour, date & place stated above from the causes stated below based on examination of the body and/or investigation of the circumstances.				20b. PHYSICIAN OR MEDICAL EXAMINER SIGNATURE <i>John M. Bowen</i>		20c. DATE SIGNED 6 Oct 1976	
20d. PHYSICIAN: I hereby certify that death occurred at the hour, date and place stated above from the causes stated below and that I attended the decedent and I last saw the decedent alive on: month <u>Oct</u> day <u>3</u> year <u>1976</u> .				20e. CERTIFIER'S NAME AND TITLE (Type or Print) JOHN M. BOWEN, M.D.		20f. PHYSICIAN'S UTAH LICENSE NO. 1802	
21. IF NOT CERTIFIED BY MEDICAL EXAMINER, WAS DEATH REPORTED TO HIM? (yes or no) IF "YES", DATE & HOUR REPORTED: _____ 24 hour clock				20g. CERTIFICATE NO. 1076 NORTH 600 WEST PROVO, UTAH 84601			
22a. Burial, entombment, cremation or removal (specify) Burial		22b. DATE Oct. 6, 1976		23. SIGNATURE OF FUNERAL DIRECTOR <i>[Signature]</i>		24. FUNERAL HOME - NAME AND ADDRESS Fausett Mort. Price, Utah	
25. NAME AND LOCATION OF CEMETERY OR CREMATORY Castle Dale Cemetery Castle Dale				26. LOCAL REGISTRAR - SIGNATURE <i>[Signature]</i>		27. Date accepted for registration by local registry 10-13-76	
28. PART I. DEATH WAS CAUSED BY: (ENTER ONLY ONE CAUSE PER LINE FOR A, B AND C) IMMEDIATE CAUSE: (A) <u>Congestive Heart Failure</u> DUE TO, OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF (B) <u>Arteriosclerotic Heart Disease</u> DUE TO, OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF (C)				APPROXIMATE INTERVAL BETWEEN ONSET AND DEATH 3 wks			
29. PART II. OTHER SIGNIFICANT CONDITIONS - CONTRIBUTING TO DEATH, BUT NOT RELATED TO THE IMMEDIATE CAUSE GIVEN IN PART I.				30a. AUTOPSY (Specify YES or NO) no		30b. IF YES, were findings considered in determining cause of death? (Specify Yes or No)	
31. Accident, suicide, homicide, undetermined or pending investigation (specify)		32a. DATE OF INJURY (month, day, year)		32b. TIME OF INJURY (24 HOUR CLOCK)		33. INJURY AT WORK (specify YES or NO)	
34. PLACE OF INJURY (specify home, farm, factory, freeway, street, office building, etc.)		35a. LOCATION OF INJURY (STREET AND NUMBER OR LOCATION AND CITY OR TOWN)		35b. Distance from place of injury to usual residence (Item 17) MILES		36. Were laboratory tests done for drugs or toxic chemicals? (specify Yes or No)	
37. Were laboratory tests done for alcohol? (specify Yes or No)		38. DESCRIBE HOW INJURY OCCURRED (ENTER SEQUENCE OF EVENTS WHICH RESULTED IN INJURY. NATURE OF INJURY SHOULD BE ENTERED IN ITEM 28)				39. If motor vehicle accident, specify if decedent was driver, passenger or pedestrian.	

SDH-BHS-12 Rev. 1/76

SDH-BHS 95 (12/88) This is to certify that this is a true copy of the certificate on file in this office. This certified copy is issued under authority of section 26-2-22 of the Utah Code Annotated, 1953 As Amended.

Date Issued: **APR 23 1991**

County **UTAH**

Registra

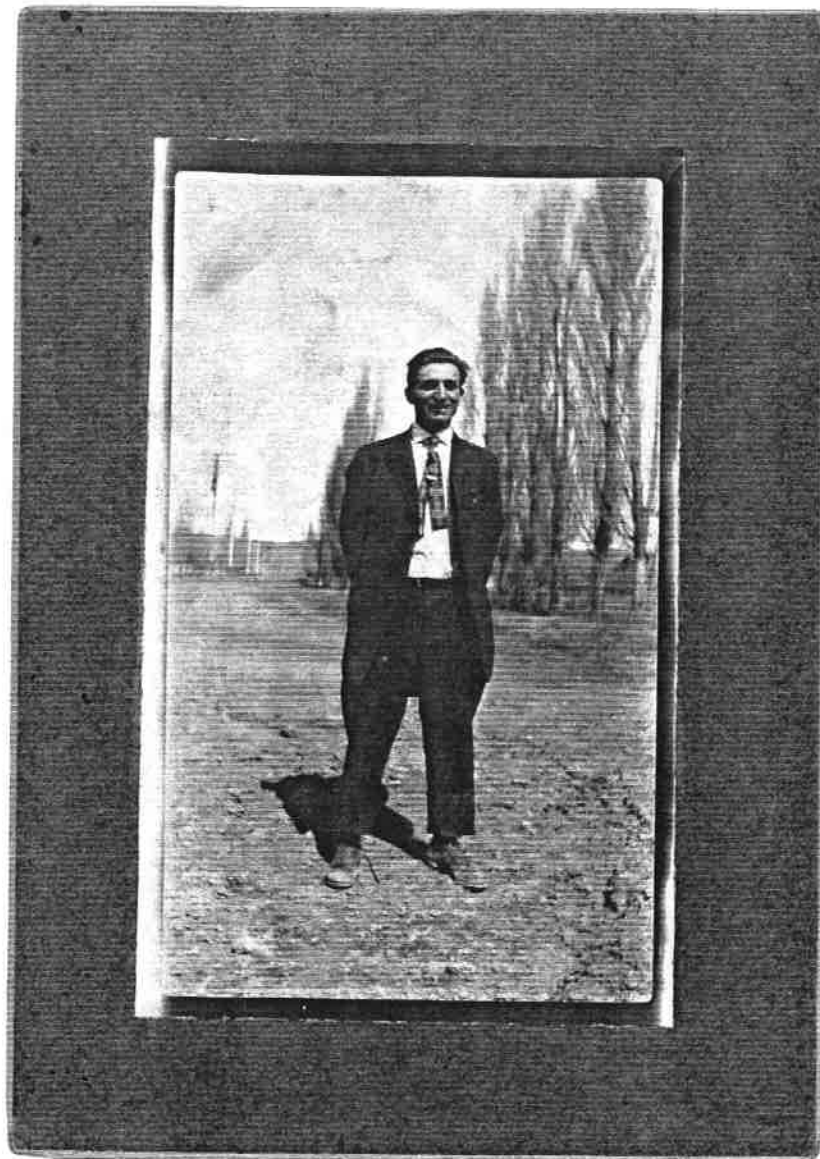
John E Brockert
John E. Brockert
DIRECTOR OF VITAL STATISTICS
By *[Signature]*



DEPUTY

L124638

Grover Asay
Age 22
Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah
1914



Grover Asay showing his respect for the flag while watching a parade in front of the Willard Nursing Home, East Center Street, Provo, Utah.



*Grover Asay and his fiancée, Angeline (Angie) Seeley
Castle Dale, Emery County, Utah*



(Notice the old home and laundry on the line in the background)

Grover loved family get-togethers. Here he is celebrating Ellie's birthday with (left to right): Neal Asay, Penny de Graffendried, Christy Gibbons, Eleanor Gibbons, (and Grover). Provo, Utah. March 1973.



74 • JAN

"HONOR THY FATHER AND MOTHER"

Amos was born April 23, 1883 in Asay Town, Garfield Co. Utah. Number four of eleven children. Cloie was born August 9, 1892 in Huntington, Emery Co. Utah. Number four of ten children.

They first met in 1909 when Jerome's family visited in Huntington from Vernal, Utah where they resided. The Asay's then returned to Vernal and after three months Jerome and Amos returned to Huntington where they pitched a tent on the property of William Burgess. They once again returned to Vernal. Amos and Cloie corresponded several letters and cards. Then in the fall the Asay family moved to Huntington.

On November 7, 1918 Amos and Cloie were married in Castle Dale, Utah.

Amos worked in Coal mines in Carbon County. A Coal mine in Moreland was new in operation. Amos helped his father in laying the timber for the mine. He then went to work mining coal. They then moved to Moreland and lived in a tent. They later moved into a two room apartment in Hiarwatha. While living there their first child was born. After houses were built in Blackhawk they moved into one. (Moreland, Hiarwatha and Blackhawk were in one small community.) They later moved to a ranch called Paradise in Ferron close to Castle Dale where the Jerome Asay Family later settled.

Amos worked on the dairy farm in Paradise, soon left, going back to mining in Moreland. Amos and Cloie lived sixteen years of their married lives living in different camps. Six of their nine children were born while in these camps: (Perry, Willis, Larilla, Vern, Dixie, Emerald and Lee).

While working in the coal mine in Moreland, Amos was crushed, no details were given, but he nearly lost his life. They moved to Price where their eighth child Doris was born. Amos was stricken with stomach cancer, surgery saved his life. Cloie spent many hours nursing him at the hospital where she became an asset in nursing (also working with many other cases). They both worked at odd jobs to support their family during the difficult Depression years. Cloie was all much of her life and was dependent wholly upon the Lord for her strength. They were both members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints bringing up their children the same.

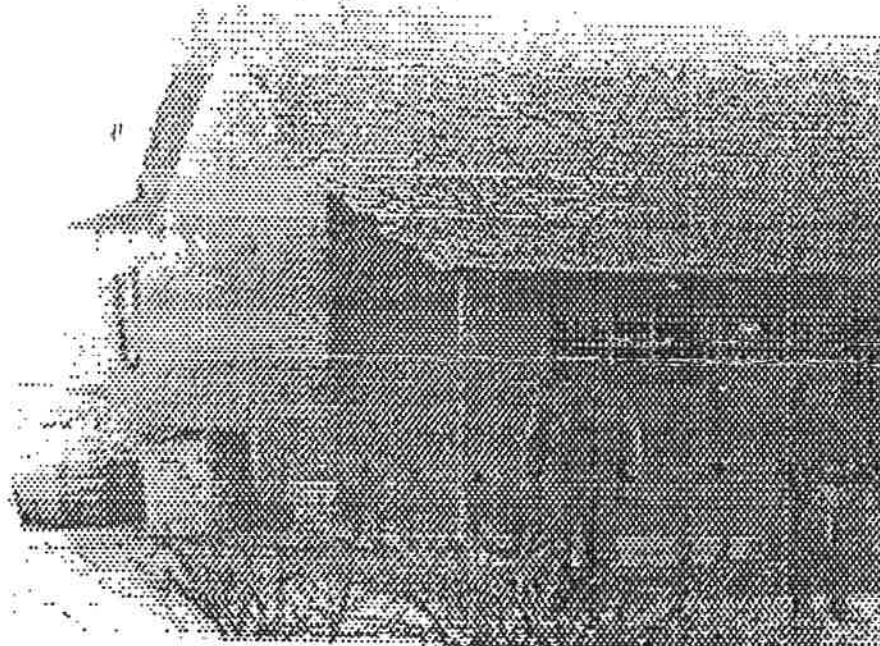
In 1928 Cloie traveled to Salt Lake City where her ninth and last child Ramona was born. The next six months Cloie remained in Salt Lake where she underwent three operations that nearly cost her life. They remained in Price for the following seven years, then moved to Salt Lake City. In 1936 they separated and soon divorced. Amos returned to Castle Dale to be with his family. Cloie remained in Salt Lake where she finished raising her family. Cloie remarried in 1940 to Alfred McIntosh. Amos remained unmarried. On December 4, 1944 Amos died of pneumonia in Castle Gate, Utah. He is buried in the Family plot at Castle Dale, Utah. Cloie died July

17, 1961 in Oakland, California of a subdural hemorrhage caused from a head injury, three months earlier. She is buried in Concord, California (she was residing in Alameda, Calif at the time of her death).

Amos and Cloie had many trials and overcame many obstacles. They have since been sealed by proxy in the Holy Temple of God for time and all eternity by Vern and Maryl Asay. Five of their children have since been sealed to them (and more plants).

Condensed from the journal of Cloie Asay by Ramona Asay Bullock.

The picture below is the home of William Burgess and Mary Ann Davis (parents of Cloie Asay) Huntington, Utah. Cloie is in the plaid dress.



NOTE:

IF YOU HAVE ACCESS TO PICTURES AND/OR ASAY FAMILY HISTORY THAT YOU THINK THAT WOULD BE INTERESTING FOR PUBLICATION PLEASE SEND PHOTOS AND A WRITTEN ACCOUNT OF THAT HISTORY (STATE WHETHER OR NOT YOU NEED THE PHOTOS BACK).

SEND INFORMATION THAT YOU ARE INTERESTED IN PUTTING IN THIS PUBLICATION TO

GENE CARLSEN (415) 471-2806
2513 COPA DEL ORO
UNION CITY, CA 94587
OR

RAMONA BULLOCK (801) 571-9453
11268 JORDAN WAY DR. 22
SANDY, UTAH 84070

APPLES OF GOLD!

- IF there is righteousness in the heart,
there will be beauty in the character,
- IF there is beauty in the character,
there will be harmony in the home,
- IF there is harmony in the home,
there will be order in the nation,
- IF there is order in the nation,
there will be peace in the world!

