

Donald Ira and Florence Ballif Campbell History
Written by their Children - Clejo, Julia, Suzan, & Clark - 1995

The following information will give a brief history of the family of Donald Ira Campbell and Florence Ballif Campbell. They both left this life at young ages. Donald died shortly after hernia surgery at age 66 on November 28, 1975, just a few days before his first great grandchild (Jed Wyatt) was born. At this time, Brenda and Roy Wyatt, parents of Jed, were living in the home Donald built on 535 East 2600 North, North Ogden. They were the first ones to be at Mother's side as the paramedics arrived that night. He died from complications of a hernia surgery and high blood pressure. He and Mother are buried in the northwest part of the North Ogden Cemetery.

Mother died suddenly December 5, 1983, after preparing a family home evening lesson and dinner for her special friends, some that worked at the Ogden Temple with her for several years. She got a severe headache and upset stomach while the ladies were still at her home. She died a few hours later at the McKay Dee Hospital of a cerebral hemorrhage. Don and Clejo were the only family able to be with her at this time. Mother commented many times about how she never wanted to live long and be a burden to anyone. We just felt she was taken too early at age 73. She was still in fairly good health physically and very alert mentally. She enjoyed her temple friends very much - especially Ada Randall who Mother loved. They shared many special times together for 7 years.

Donald was born May 24, 1909, the 14 child of Mary Eliza White Campbell and Warren Campbell. (There were 7 sons and 7 daughters.) Dad didn't have many years with his Father, Warren, who died with diabetes when he was only 15 years old. Dad told many times of how his Father's leg had to be amputated because of sugar diabetes, and he helped a brother bury it under the cherry tree behind the house. Dad's sisters have told us of how spoiled he was, being the last of 14, but Dad always commented on what hard work he had to do, how he was picked on, how little they had to live on, and how his life was a hard one.

Florence was born November 27, 1910, at 1933 Washington Avenue (Blvd.) at 4 a.m. on a Sunday morning, with Dr. L. F. Rich and Nurse Ellen Larson assisting. She weighed 10 lbs. 2 oz. She was the first daughter of Florence Ella Squires Ballif and Joseph Fenelon Ballif. She had two brothers, Jeff and Mark, and a sister Jenabee.

Note: Florence's early history will follow, then Donald's, then their history after their marriage.

When Florence was young she had a nervous condition called St. Vitas Dance. Her parents gave her loving care and also took her to the home of Leo and Jess Squires (Gma Florence's brother) in Brigham City and later in Logan for rest and care. They were very kind to her during her illness.

Florence attended her first school classes at the old Washington School in Ogden. Her parents bought a nice brick home at 3237 Grant Avenue which they later had to sell because of lack of work for her Father. They moved to 27th Street where Florence transferred to Madison School. They attended church in the old 11th Ward and helped with the building program for the new 1st Ward Chapel.

Florence had a happy childhood and was always kept at her very protective Mother's side. She received a special little round table and chairs with metal legs at the age of 3. They looked like the grown up chairs and tables in the ice cream parlors. She took very good care of them and they were still in good condition after her death when they went to suzan's family. We always sat on the little chairs while Mother spent endless hours curling our hair around her finger, which she held in place with 2-3 bobby pines. Mother told of her lovely wicker doll buggy and beautiful doll with clothes her Mother made. She also treasured memories of Cousins, Uncles, and Aunts who where very kind to their family.

Mother was always a good student and had beautiful curly long dark brown hair which was kept in ringlets, even at Weber High School. donald Campbell was one of her favorite high school bows. They were boyfriend and girlfriend sever years, but were never engaged. Donald left on a mission to the Southern States when Mother was still in high school. She dated others while Dad was gone. She helped in Gpa's business and worked in the telephone company at the bottom of 2600 No. and Washington Blvd when operators would come on the line to ring your number, saying "number please." She was a perfectionist in all she did.

Donald's History:

Donald had a hard life helping run the family farm. There were animals to tend, cows to mild, and crops to get in before tractors were in use. His older sisters have reported that he was spoiled, but Dad never felt he was. He was raised with nieces and nephews his own age since he was the last of 14 children. It was a large and close family that liked to gather at Warren and Mary's home under the huge black walnut trees on many occasions.

Donald's great Grandfather, Jonathan, was one of the very first settlers in North Ogden, and parents of the first living babies (twins) born in the settlement of just a few families. He was with the group that named the Mountain, Ben Lomond. He had a great pioneer heritage.

Donald was an excellent student and a hard worker that expected a job to be done right the first time. He beautiful penmanship and writing skills are envied by all the family. Mathematics and some of the tough classes came easy to him. He was able to attend a short while at Weber Academy prior to his mission to the Southern States in 1928-30. His journal lists baptisms of many people and he served a successful and honorable mission. Donald read a lot and devoured the evening newspaper and magazines. He listened to and later watched the news on TV and kept current on the local and world status. He always enjoyed the movies and it was a real treat for Clejo and Julia to go with the folks to a movie after supper of a footlong hot dog or supper at Ross & Jack's on 25th Street.

Donald knew his scriptures and dept current on Church History, etc. He spoke on many occasions and help many positions in the Church.

History after their wedding in the Salt Lake Temple:

Donald and Florence didn't have much when they were married. Donald borrowed (George Alvord's) his brother-in-law's care to take them to the Salt Lake Temple to be married. They had to return it the next day. Grma Florence Ballif was the only parent with them.

During their early married years the family lived in the south side of the home with Grandma Campbell and Uncle Charley Maxwell. Clejo and Julia were born during this time at the old Dee Hospital. Dr. Jensen was the family doctor. Work was hard to find and times were hard. Many transients would stop and ask for food and were never turned away. Mother and Grandmother Mary worked hard to can home grown fruit, berries, vegetables, and the meat they raised. It helped both families during this depression and hard times. Most people in this area were also struggling.

Florence was always involved with caring for her mother-in-law Mary White Campbell Maxwell and Charles Maxwell during this period. They expressed much love to Mother over they years for her kindness. Mother never complained, but served with love and kindness. She had great respect for her Mother Florence and also her Mother-in-law, Mary Eliza White Campbell Maxwell. They both taught her many good skills in cooking, sewing, canning, etc. Mother loved flowers and could always make beautiful flower arrangements from Grandma Campbell's old fashioned flower garden. In her retirement years she worked in Stake President Alder's Flower Shop and enjoyed making beautiful arrangements. She helped with flower for some of her granddaughter's wedding receptions. she made most of our clothes, including formals for high school dances. Socks were darned and clothes mended, sometimes more than once. Nothing was wasted when we were young. Many things still wearable were passed on to other relatives or friends.

When Clejo and Julia were starting school, Dad purchased a 10 acre farm on Woodfield's Lane where he used horses to work the fields. The original home did not have a bathroom and needed repair. Dad worked hard to remodel the home and put in an inside bathroom. It was a great treat, as was the oil stove that went into the living room. An old coal stove in the kitchen was for cooking and still warmed the house on winter mornings. We would run to it to get our feet warm soon after Dad started the fires. They heavy snows and packed roads brought some special treats when Dad would saddle up on of his horses and pull Clejo and Julia behind on their little "Flyer Sleigh" north on Washing Blvd., and around for a special winter treat.

Julia and Clejo remember Dad's great pea patches and riding on the hay rack behind the horse to the pea vinery. We also enjoyed helping the threshers when they came to our place to Uncle George and Aunt Louella Alvord's farm. Aunt Louella had no daughters so Julia and Clejo would help set the tables, clear the tables, peel potatoes, run messages, carry water to the workers, and watch the excitement of the grain being thrashed. This was very hot and hard work for both the men and horse back then.

When World War II with German and Japan was in full swing, Dad took a job a Hill Air Force Base and Mother worked at Defense Depot Ogden. Julia and Clejo were left alone to care for themselves and were lucky to have a very special Aunt Vera and Uncle Ray Woodfield close by on their dairy. Leon and Mary Lou were special and fun cousins. (Keith and Norman were too old to want to play with us and had farm work to do.) We learned to love Leon and Mary Lou. Aunt Vera would include us on their tips for swimming lessons, to a few movies, and share their Children Friend

magazines and funny books with us. We learned how to ride bikes on Leon's big boy bike. He'd give us a push and always we would go crashing when we could no longer balance. Bikes were hard to come by during the war. Santa come through with a delivery-type bike-small wheel on front for a basket to carry things. Dad built a wooden eat to fit in front and we would pump each other. We were always a little embarrassed and got teased about our only bike-but it was better than nothing.

We had two fun vacations with the folks before Suzan and Clark were born. One was a fun couple of days at Bear Lake where the folks rented a little cabin which we slept and cooked in. Julia and Clejo had to work hard picking raspberries to help earn money for this trip. Dad helped Julia and Clejo learn to swim at Bear Lake. The other trip was to Yellowstone Park. Julia and Clejo slept in the old Chevrolet and the folks slept outside on the ground. Bears were still roaming the park back then.

There were some unhappy time for us as Mother and Dad were having problems when we lived on Woodfield Lane and during the war. Dad even left us for a short period of time and Mother was very unhappy. We never knew all that was going on, but we loved our parents very much.

Clejo's baptism was not a happy one as the folks were fighting. Gpa Ballif wasn't too excited about her confirmation the following day as he hurried up 2600 No. from the hamburger stand to confirm Clejo since her Father didn't seem to want to do it. None of the family was there. Julia was also baptized in North Ogden by Heber J. Heiner, Jr. in the old church with the drinking fountain by the stairs. She was also confirmed by Gpa Ballif.

Thankfully, happy times came again and the war ended. Dad was offered a job in 1945 to help remodel the Nampa Idaho White Satin Sugar Factory. We moved there pulling an old hay rack with rubber tires containing all our possessions behind our car. We remember waiting at the side of the 2-lane highway on a very hot day while Dad caught a ride to the nearest town to replace a tire that blew out on our way to Nampa. It was a long, hot, and miserable ride for Mother who was 6 plus months pregnant with Suzan.

These were happy times for the family living in Nampa. Clejo was in the 7th Grade, Julia in the 5th, and Suzan was born on November 22, 1945, at the Nazarene Hospital. Grandma Florence Ballif came up by bus to be with Mother for a few days and help with the new baby. How we loved our new sister. The folks seemed to be in love and happy there-they showed at lot of love for each other. We walked to church together as a family and were very proud of a pretty curly headed little sister Suzan.

The folks bought a nice home near town with most of the furniture still in it. This was real nice furniture and some of it is still in our homes. The folks sold this home and moved to another farther from town. The war was still on and many things were in short supply. We used to go to the Nampa park to swim, have picnics, and watch ball games together. Julia and Clejo even got to take piano lessons there and Dad bought us a piano. The most fun we had was when the folks took us to Emmett Idaho where Uncle Doral and Aunt Della Campbell lived. They were not real active in the church then, but had a big happy family we loved to be with. They were busy with a successful boy/block business. They would take us camping and swimming at their cabin in the mountains.

We hated these days there to end. It was such fun playing with Janet, Russ and Vern. Uncle Doral and Aunt Della were always so happy and in love we enjoyed being with them.

During this time in Nampa, Dad received a letter from Grandma Campbell. She asked Dad and Mother to return to North Ogden and care for her and Uncle Charley until their deaths. She said the remaining Campbell property on the corner of 535 East and 2600 North would be deeded for them in return for their care of them. We sold the piano, loaded the hay rack, and headed home to North Ogden. Dad did more remodeling on the old pioneer home-added a picture window in the living room, lowered the ceilings, modernized the bathrooms and kitchens, etc. We thought it was a pretty nice home. For a while Julia and Clejo had to sleep on the cold porch where we sometimes had light touches of snow on our quilts in the morning. With the deaths of Gma Mary and Uncle Charley we moved inside to share the back bedroom.

We were excited about moving back to North Ogden. We loved being able to be with the Campbell and Ballif families. We loved the Christmas carols being played from the steeple of the old First Ward Church. We loved North Ogden - we were one big family as one ward. Then a special meeting was called for Church members. Much argument and upset was displayed when the original North Ogden Ward met to vote on dividing to make a second ward. Many were against the change, but we soon realized it was for the good. The two wards grew and flourished happily together and later a Second Ward was built on Orton's/Woodfield's Lane.

Clark was born on October 26, 1948, in the Dee Hospital. Dad was in his glory to have a son and a namesake. What an excited and happy family we were. Julia and Clejo were so proud of that little brother. Suzan had someone to tease and play with. Dad was always so very proud of Clark and his accomplishments. Julia and Clejo loved everything about a baby brother, except having his diapers on the pulley clothesline hooked to the old back walnut tree in the winter since the diapers would freeze solid before the second clothes pin was put in place. They were later brought in stiff as boards and put on the wooden clothes rack to dry and had to be folded. We hadn't even heard of electric dryers back then, let alone disposable diapers.

Mother had a bad time with pneumonia and had to be taken to the hospital. They got Clejo and Julia out of school to tell us. We were frightened and felt so lost and afraid. Clark was just a baby then and Suzan just old enough to remember her being so sick. We were sure happy when Mother came home. She had to be real careful with this type of cold and chest infection the rest of her life.

Our biggest celebration of the year was Memorial Day when we'd pull the huge vases, baskets, and bottles from the dark old basement and make bouquets of Gma Campbell's iris, snowballs, peonies. We'd gather at the cemetery with family and sometimes we'd even rate a visitor in our home. The folks followed in Gma Campbell and Gma Ballif's tradition of decorating the graves. Gma Ballif's family was in Logan where she and Gpa now rest.

Dad took pride in his vegetable gardens wherever we lived. City relatives used to visit us on Woodfield's lane for butter, buttermilk, and vegetables. Later at 535 E. 2600 North Dad raised the finest tomatoes to be found anywhere. He used to take the big ones to the chef at the Ben Lomond

Hotel for serving guests who stayed there. Weeds were hard to find in his garden and Mother kept the berries and fruit picked and bottled.

Mother was an excellent cook. What a treat it was to come home from school to find fresh bread, rolls, scalloped potatoes, casseroles, mashed potatoes, and so on- the kinds of good food people don't take time for now. Mother's cookies, cakes, and rolls were some of the best. She also made great fudge and candies for us a Christmas time. Dad loved her fudge filled with black walnuts Gpa Ballif had cracked. He also loved jars of peanuts. Mother's favorite candy was different kinds of mints and chocolates.

The old wire fence with wood railing was fun to walk on under the huge black walnut trees. It used to clang as the metal rod on the gate slipped into the cog on the fence. The huge rope swing attracted all who passed by. Dad made a fountain from the flowing well for all to quench their thirst as they came by. The well is still running and being used by two families in the old home. The swing and fountain were put in after the fence was taken down. (This fence is the one Gma Campbell used to tell as about as her protection as a little girl when the indians still roamed the dusty streets of North Ogden.)

Dad's carpenter skills were always in demand with jobs waiting. He build and remodeled many homes and offices in the area for President Jay Heiner, Ruth and Blaine Kendell, Dr. Mosesinger, Very and Ray Woodfield, Clejo and Don, the Ben Lomond Hotel, etc., and was in charge of building the North Ogden Second Ward Chapel. Dad worked with Mont Bailey, Norm Thompson, Jim Burnett, Waterfall Construction, and others. He became quite skilled and proficient in his carpenter skills and had a good reputation. He made a few special things for his daughters such as quilt frames, toy boxes, desks and cupboards, etc.

When Julia and Clejo were in High School he built their new home at 535 East 2600 North. Clejo only lived there about a year because of her marriage to Don. We thought we had about the nicest home ever. Beautiful Ben Lomond Mountain Peak was centered in our big picture window. (We were grateful for Great Grandfather Jonathan Campbell being one of the first settlers in North Ogden, and his part in naming the mountain and settling the area. John White also had quite a role to play with helping pioneers get to the valley, and later bringing the first threshing machine to North Ogden.) Dad put in a nice basement bedroom and shower for Clark. A TV and fireplace added to the basement family room was quite a special treat at that time.

The family room downstairs later became a room for Gma Ballif when she was older and her health was poor. (Clark was at West Point during this time.) Mother cared for her with much love and never a complaint. We don't remember Dad ever showing anything but kindness to Gma Ballif at this time, but there were many pressures on Mother. She also nursed Gma Campbell, Uncle Charley, and Gpa Ballif.

Dad loved deer and pheasant hunting with Clark, teaching Clark some of his knowledge of building, making beautiful things out of wood. Clark has continued to perfect his talent and helped build beautiful cabinets while in Optometry school in Chicago, for his own homes, and as an extra income at times. Clark inherited all of Dad's tools and power equipment and has added many to this

collection which he uses with great talent. Dad was very proud of Clark's appointment to West Point upon his graduation from Weber High School. Clark and Diane were married at West Point the day of Clark's graduation.

In 1956 the Church called Mom and Dad, Clark and Suzan, to go to Australia for a 3-year building mission. Clark and Suzan were still in grade school. Clejo was pregnant with her 3rd daughter Julie while Don traveled to Utah State, and Julia was pregnant with Kriss living in Hawaii with Jerry with in the U.S. Army. Mom and Dad visited them on their way to Australia. Julia and Jerry didn't tell the folks about their expected baby during this visit to Hawaii. They had a nice visit and Clark and Suzan enjoyed the beaches and beautiful ocean. Dad especially liked going in the car with Jerry since he could pass into military facilities and see all the things going on during the Korean War. Julie Knight and Kriss Nelson were born while the folks were on their mission in 1956/58.

Mom and Dad had many trials on their mission and sacrificed a lot. Dad worked very hard and gained much respect from those he worked with. Clark was honored by being the first to be baptized in the new Brisbane Ward Chapel.

The New Zealand Temple was dedicated while the folks were in the East. Mother and Dad were able to attend the dedication and some Australian friends took care of Clark and Suzan during this time.

While in Eastern Australia, the folks traveled to Melbourn to see the World Olympics. They also visited Sydney upon their arrival and later went to Adelaide. A highlight of their time was a week at the Great Barrier Reef in northeast Australia. They collected some beautiful sea shells during this time. They sent home books, boomerangs, pictures, and other fun things from Australia for all the family.

When Clejo and Don were in Perth, Australia, they found many there that remembered Mother and Dad and spoke of their good work. They folks were good missionaries, but they had some hard times and challenges. It was especially hard on Mother. Dad had lots of pressures trying to please Church leaders and Aussie Saints who had their own ideas and wondered why their skills and products were not good enough for their chapels. Dad reported that many Australians were upset with the expensive carpeting shipped in from England and other expensive items ordered by the Church for the chapels. Mother would take the brunt of his upsets. The Aussie Saints had to work long and hard to pay for their chapels and the women had street stalls and all kinds of projects to help pay for them.

Suzan and Clark learned to enjoy the Indian Ocean in Perth. They were accomplished swimmers. They were good students, starting at the last seat in the class and moving to the top during their time there. Mother scrimped and saved and got by on little to help raise funds for the chapels. She also helped ward members with their street stalls and money raising projects the full time they were in Australia, as well as doing things at the chapels to help Dad.

Sue and Clark will never forget the 2-week train ride across the Nulabar Plains with their little Austin Healey loaded on a flat car. There wasn't too much to look at crossing the bush from Eastern

to Western Australia, only some wild animals and beautiful wild flowers. Their car was unloaded at Collgradie, just a few miles west of Kalgoorlie, the gold mining city, and they drove on into Perth. (President Hoover helped engineer the development of these gold mines.)

A major chapel building project was in process across Australia in the mid 50's. The folks worked with another couple from the United States some of the time named Goodrich, who were in charge of a chapel in south Perth. It was the second new chapel constructed there, with the Doubleview or Scarborough Chapel built by Dad being the first. It was called the Doubleview Chapel when Clejo and on lived there because you could see the Indian Ocean to the West and the City Skyscrapers to the east from the Church site. Dad told of having to put tea traps in the kitchen sinks because of Australia building codes. The Doubleview Chapel has since been remodeled a couple of time because of Church growth.

Ray Johnson (a new convert and electrician) worked hard with Dad and still watches over this chapel as he lives across the street from it. Dad gave his farewell talk from this Chapel and left that day with Mom, Suzan and Clark for their around-the-world trip on the ship, Areadia.

In 1985/6 when Don and Clejo were on their mission in Perth, Ray Johnson gave them a copy of the tape recorded talk Dad gave just prior to catching their ship. Tape recorders were very new then, but Ray, being an electrician, captured his talk and shared it with us. Clejo marveled at the beautiful finish work Dad had done in the chapel and fought to hold back tears as she and Don spoke in October 1986 from the pulpit Dad had built just prior to the completion of this building mission.

The month long trip home completed the Folk's circle of the world. Dad's diary is a joy to read as he describes the many wonders of the world in Hawaii, Australia, New Zealand, India, Egypt, Europe, etc. Dad's writings are very descriptive and beautifully done. We have always admired his immaculate penmanship. Dad describes accommodations on the ship which were not nearly as fancy as they are now. They had to leave Suzan and Clark on the Arcadia on occasion as they visited the sites and had they camel ride in Egypt because they didn't feel some ports were safe enough for the children. Dad and Mom came home very proud to be Americans and grateful for they many blessings. There's no place like home it seems.

Clark (9) and Suzan (12) reported having lots of fun with the ship barterers while they stayed on board the Arcadia. They would trade oranges, bananas, and anything they could find through their port holds with bartering children in their little boats. Suzan reports visiting France, England, the Rock of Gibraltar, the Mediterranean Sea, Bombay, India, Italy, etc. They liked the snake charmer in India. Mother like her elephant ride. On their return to New York they took time to see the Statue of Liberty, the Empire State Building, the United Nations Building, and other places Sue and Clark couldn't remember at this writing.

Don and Clejo kept an eye on their home which was rented to the Hodson family while they were gone. The family moved out in time for Knights to clean, fix up, and plant a garden before the folks arrived home. It was great having our parents, Clark and Suzan, home and seeing their slides, pictures, artifacts, and hearing their stories. Clark and Suzan soon lost their Aussie accent and became top students and leaders in their classes back in Utah. They did miss the beautiful Indian

Ocean, tennis, the koalas, kangaroos, kookaburras, Indian Ocean, and Australian wildflowers and bush.

Dad's carpenter skills were back in demand with jobs always waiting. He build and remodeled many home in the area for President Jay Heiner, Ruth and Blaine Kendell, Very and Ray Woodfield, Don and Clejo, et.c He assisted on all the chapels being built in North Ogden and was in charge of the North Ogden Second ward construction. He remodeled the main entrance and some areas of the Ben Lomond Hotel, and had people waiting for his help all the time. Mom and Dad also managed the Red Devil Lumber and Coal Business together for period of time after their mission.

Dad loved the outdoors and travel. Mom hated camping, fishing, hunting, etc. However, they managed a little camping-type travel with trips to Lake Powell and Yellowstone with Clejo's family. Dad said that Lake Powell was the most beautiful place in the world. It was so hot Mother nearly melted-but never complained.

They traveled to Oregon on many special occasions to visit Julia and Jerry, Bob and Sue and their families during their schooling and work and learned to love the beautiful northwest. They also traveled to Jerry's graduation from Dental School and Clark's graduation from Est Point. They visited Don and Clejo in San Francisco when their first grandchild (Brenda was born and later in the 602 when living in San Jose and Sam and Gail were born. They traveled to Europe to visit Suzan and Bob while stationed in Germany where Heidi was born. They visited some other countries and attended the dedication of the Swiss Temple at this time.

Mother embarrassed Clark and Dad on graduation day as Clark parachuted from an airplane onto the West Point Graduation Parade Grounds. Mother was so proud and excited as Clark was the only cadet to hit the mark. She ran onto the field and had to be asked to return to the sidelines. Mothers can't help their great love for their sons. They witnessed Clark and Diane's wedding during this time at West Point. They later had a nice visit in Germany (?) and other European countries with Bob and Sue as Bob was serving his draft time in the U.S. Army.

Dad was very careful with his money which made it quite hard and miserable for the rest of the family at times. However, he taught us some good lessons in this example as he did not like to owe people money. We have all been very careful with our finances. Dad was generous in some ways, but caused Mother many stressful times because of this trait. With his pioneer heritage, it is easy to understand his value of a dollar during his life. He borrowed very little during his life, only to provide the means to build or buy homes or property. He had a short temper and sometimes scared children and grandchildren. He loved his family and was very proud of them, as we were of him.

Donald was a very strict Father. He expected to give instructions or corrections once and only once and had little patience if you did not follow his orders. Sometimes we felt his patience was short, but we also knew he loved us very much. He was very proud of his children and grandchildren and loved to cuddle the smaller children and rock them to sleep. He loved to read stories from Australia to the grandchildren and tell them about the Kookaburra bird which gathered in large numbers in the trees around the chapels dad built. He used to throw rocks and things at the birds when their

numbers and screeching calls got to him.-only to have them return and mimic a laugh with their loud call.

Mother had the patience of Job and was very slow to anger (with anyone except Dad). She had a hard life trying to please him and have money to spend for family necessities. She was very generous with all she had and loved to have special gifts for children and grandchildren. She provided home care with love and patience to many. Mother was an excellent cook. She could make a beautiful and delicious meal with very few resources. There was always a delicious dinner waiting for us after we returned from school or work. Cookies, pies, cakes, candy, bread, etc., were always available. Mother (Gma) crocheted afagans for all of her grandchildren, and helped Gma Mary Campbell continuously on her quilts. Mother sewed most of our clothes and developed skills in quilting, crochet and knitting. She never tired of doing her share of church service in all organizations. As mentioned previously, her happiest years seemed to be when she was working in the Ogden Temple with her friends.

Julia accompanied Mother to get her Patriarchal blessing from James A. Larson on February 11, 1965. He seemed spiritually moved and upon the completion of Mother's blessing, said he'd never given a more beautiful and meaningful one than hers.

As of this date (May 1995), Florence and Donald Campbell have the following children and grandchildren (4 children, 26 grandchildren, 42 great-grandchildren with 2 more due in 1995):

Clejo and Don Samuel Knight:

Brenda & Roy Wyatt, with 5 sons and 1 daughter
Cindy & Terry Venable with 4 daughters and 1 son
Julie and Lonny Della Lucia with 3 sons and 2 daughters
Sam and Sheila Knight with 2 sons and 1 daughter
Gail and Brent Ahlstrom with 3 sons and 1 daughter

Julia & Jay Gerald Nelson:

Kriss and Keith Woodley with 5 sons and 1 daughter
Brent and Cheryl Nelson with 4 sons and 1 daughter
Linda and Jeffrey Wilkinson with 3 sons and 1 daughter
Diane and Lance Youd with 1 son, 1 daughter, and 1 on the way
Todd and Lisa Nelson

Suzan and Robert James Creamer:

Corey and Syrlyn Creamer with one on the way
Heidi & Roger Lloyd with 1 son and 1 daughter
Christy Creamer
Brian Creamer
Linda Creamer
Paige Creamer
Kelsey Creamer
Katie Creamer

Logan Creamer
McKenzie Creamer

Clark Donald and Diane Langford Campbell:

Scott Clark and Deanna Dale Campbell

Bruce Donald Campbell

Burt Mark Campbell

Christy Joan Campbell

Blake Butch Campbell

Katie Marie Campbell