

RICHARD FRANKLIN JARDINE, JR.  
1872-1957

Richard Franklin Jardine, Jr. Was born 3 Nov 1872 at West Weber, Utah. Son of Richard Franklin Jardine, Sr. And Luna Caroline Ellsworth Jardine. His first years were in West Weber, Utah. There were 13 children born to Luna and Richard.

Luna Jardine born 13 Jan 1871 at West Weber, Ut., married James Kinghorn 9 Jan 1889 at Logan Temple, died 22 July 1955 at Idaho Falls, Id.

Richard Franklin Jardine, Jr. Born 3 Nov 1872 at West Weber, Utah, married Ella Edna Gibson 5 May 1900 at Salt Lake, died 14 Oct 1957 at Pocatello, Id. He was at Wanda's home.

James Leo Jardine born 17 July 1875 at West Weber, Ut., married Laura Annie Dabell 28 April 1898, died 3 May 1938 at Rexburg, Id. At daughter's home.

Rowannah Wilmot Jardine born 10 July 1877 at West Weber, Ut., married James Thomas Wilson 17 Sep. 1895-he died, (2) Hyrum Howard (no dates)-died. (3) John Erickson married 8 Apr 1938 and he died. She died 25 June 1952 at Rigby.

Edmund Leroy Jardine born 16 Oct 1879 at West Weber, Ut., married Horace Andrus 22 April 1899 at Lewisville, died 11 April 1935 at Lewisville, Id.

Elizabeth Young Jardine born 19 Jan 1882 at West Weber, Utah., married Horace Andrus 22 April 1899 at Lewisville, died 17 Aug 1963 at Idaho Falls, Idaho

John William Jardine born 8 March 1884 at Lewisville, Idaho, married Rhoda Matilda Maria Lowder Geisler 24 Jan 1912 at Salt Lake Temple. Died 5 Aug 1960 at Idaho Falls, Idaho

Minnie Belle Jardine born 21 April 1886 at Lewisville, Id., married William Oliver Fisher, died 2 Mar 1907, died 13 July 1985 at Ventura, California

Joseph Arthur Jardine born 21 May 1888 at Lewisville, Idaho, married Luella Eliza Green 14 Sep 1910 at Salt Lake Temple, died 8 Sep. 1963 at Lewisville, Idaho

Ellen Jardine born 7 Jan 1891 at Lewisville, Idaho, married Alma John Hoggan 14 May 1909 at Salt Lake Temple, died 5 Sep. 1962

Lester Hamilton Jardine born 15 Sep 1892 at West Weber, Ut., married Rhoda Mary Newell 6 March 1912 at Lewisville, Id., died 18 Oct. 1972

Mary Mildred Jardine born 22 March 1897 at Lewisville, Id., married Horace Lyman Birch 1 Aug 1919 at Lewisville, Id., died 10 May 1978.

Ruth Jardine born 21 Jan 1900 at Lewisville, Idaho, married Leander Charles Norton 15 Nov. 1917 at Salt Lake Temple, died 12 Sep. 1996 at Torrence, Ca.

Frank and Ella married 5 May 1900 at Salt Lake City, Utah. Ella Edna Gibson was born 4 Oct 1871 at Smithfield, Utah. Her parents were Robert Pilaskey Gibson and Lucinda Wakefield.

Their children were:

Darrell Franklin Jardine born 24 Dec 1899 at Salt Lake, married Hazel Morton 17 April 1922 at Logan, Cache, Utah, she died 30 Oct. 2001 age 95, They were div. #2 Roseann Duff? Pierce

Ella Winona Jardine born 5 Feb 1901 at Salt Lake, Utah. Died 14 Aug 1901

Wanda Jardine born 5 July 1902, Menan, Fremont, Idaho, married Nephi Earl Brown 25 July 1922-he died 15 Oct 1948 at Menan, buried Lewisville, Id. #2 Harvey Cleveland Glick 19 Sep 1949

George Kenneth Jardine born 17 Aug 1903 at Rexburg, Id. Died 16 Oct 1903, Lewisville Cemetery Lot 1 Row 3

Richard Young born 24 July 1905 at Rexburg, Id., died 24 Jan 1906, Lewisville Cemetery.

Robert Voyle born 5 Feb 1907 at Rexburg, Id., died 14 July 1927

Richard Aimon Jardine born 30 Sep 1908 at Rexburg, Id., married Zoe Bush  
died 19 Apr 1936 Utah

Edna Gayle born 22 Oct 1911 at Logan, Utah, married Dennis Norton McFall 6 July 1931 at  
Sacramento, Ca., died 8 April 1978

Lucinda Jardine born 27 March 1912 at Logan, Utah, married Glen R. Taylor 12 June 1929-div.  
2. John Newlen French married 11 March 1942

Harold Gibson Jardine born 5 Feb. 1916 at Logan, Utah. Married Jenine Larsen 20 May 1940-  
div. 2. Melba June Wade married 20 Feb. 1949.

Frank served a mission to the Southern States. He attended the B. Y. College at Provo. He was a former piano salesman and well known throughout this area, where he lived with his parents, who were among the first settlers in Lewisville, Idaho area. They lived in Rexburg after their marriage where several children were born. They eventually went to Logan and Salt Lake. In their later years they lived with their daughter Wanda Jardine Brown Glick at Pocatello, Id. She cared for them until they died a few days apart. Funeral was held jointly in Salt Lake. They were buried in the Wasatch Memorial Park in Salt Lake.

He and Ella Edna Gibson were married 5 May 1900 at Smithfield, Utah. She died 17 Oct. 1957 at Pocatello, Idaho. Frank died 14 Oct 1957 at Pocatello, Idaho.

The following is written by Robert Brown about his grandpa Richard Franklin Jardine, Jr.

When I think of Grandfather Frank Jardine, I always see a short dignified appearing fellow standing stiff and erect, wearing a navy blue pinstripe suit. And of course the vest is always adorned with a heavy gold watch chain, on one end a gold railroad watch and on the other end some kind of object to hold it in his pocket. If grandfather was not dressed this way, he had on a pair of dark blue pants and a shirt and tie. Even when he was in the yard working he often wore dress clothes. But I do remember him a few times with twill pants and no tie, and shirt.

My first memories of grandfather are early ones, going back to my days in Hinckley, Utah before I was 6 years old. We used to go to Grandpa's for Christmas, at least a few times. I remember little about him that far back, but I do recall some things. For instance, when I think about him, I see him in the kitchen. Why? Well, I think because he did most of the cooking in his house. I have several memories of eating at his house, and always I see him preparing the food. I do not know why, but he did. And I believe he did all the food shopping also.

My memories of grandfather are so sketchy that I do not know how to organize them. I guess I could try chronological order. I might pull a few things together, and maybe as I write my thoughts, I will stimulate more ideas. So moving from Hinckley to Menan, Idaho, I find myself traveling with Grandpa and Grandma in my dad's 1927 Oldsmobile sedan in 1933 on our way to Menan. Dad was somewhere between Salt Lake and Menan, and we were in Blackfoot waiting to see if he would catch up with us there. I guess mother was with him. My sister, Ella, was crying because we had hit some bad chuck holes and Ella knew that dad would also hit them, and mother would get jolted. I remember grandfather trying to console her by saying that the truck

was a lot higher than the car was, and Dad would see the ruts and miss them. Grandfather had parked on a shady tree lined street in Blackfoot, and we sat there watching the horses and wagons go by as grandfather told us about how the people owned so many beautiful horses and used them so much.

My next jump in time takes me to the old ranch west of Menan. Grandmother's brother, Bob Gibson, owned this ranch. It was the last of his vast properties. Everything else he had lost one way or another. I have been told that most of it was legally stolen from him as he got old and unable to take care of his business. Be that as it may, this 640 acres was his last piece, and he told my dad that if dad could pay the back taxes to save the place from being sold at county auction, he would give him the deed. So this was the reason my dad quit a poor paying teaching job in Utah and moved to Idaho. And we moved onto the old ranch, and into the old 2 storied house that at one time had likely been a fancy house, especially for a bachelor. But my mother cried when she saw the place; 5 miles over rutted dusty roads to the nearest town, no one she knew for even farther, no electricity, and no running water. To mother, who had always lived in a nice home in town, that must have been the end of the world. But that wasn't the only time my mother cried that summer and fall. Her dad, my Grandfather Jardine, moved in with us.

I guess he and Dad were to be partners in the ranch. But Dad and Grandfather could not agree on how things should be run. Such is usually the case with 2 generations, especially of your wife's husband and your father. Grandpa gave up the farming and moved back to Salt Lake City

From that time on for the next 10 or so years my acquaintance with Grandpa is spotty. He was working doing many things trying to make a living for his family. I think that he supported his family in Salt Lake by buying and fixing up houses, then after living in them for a while, selling and moving to another one. We got to see him when he came our way on his business trips. Grandpa and Grandma also came every summer with Uncle Harold on his annual vacation.

Grandpa was usually busy. He always had something to do. I remember several times he would do little odd jobs around our place that Dad never seemed to have time to do. Grandfather had some good points. I guess he helped a lot of people by doing things for them such as painting and fixing up around their places. And he always treated us warmly when we would visit him. Grandfather was a scriptorian also. Just ask him a question, and he would quote scriptures verse after verse. I remember once he thought I was interested in some idea, I don't remember what, and he sent me pages of material on the subject. Quite often when I was around him he would discuss religion and the state of the church. He was easily offended. I remember one time when we still used the old one room, rock church house in Menan, Grandfather went to the meeting and sat in the wrong place and a Brother Selck told him that he was only a seventy and that he could not sit there. Grandfather was really upset, and he minced no words in telling us about it.

I remember Grandfather Jardine selling mineral water tonic. Grandfather used to go to Southern Utah, somewhere and get gallons of the stuff and try to sell it. He was always bringing some to Dad and insisting that if he would drink it he would be more health. I don't think Dad ever drank the water, but he did use it. He said it was a good remedy for collar galls on his horses. And I guess it was because we healed a lot of sore shoulders on Cap and Bally.

When I was 17 I spent a week with my Grandparents in Salt Lake. I had not been doing well in school, mostly just played around, so when I wanted to go to Salt Lake Dad agreed. He thought maybe the trip would help me settle down. So I rode the Greyhound to Utah. I was at

Grandpa's for nearly a week. One day Grandpa took me to town with him on a business trip. He talked to me about the church. When I left, Grandfather gave me a bridle and a long rein that he had from some early horse time. It was a good bridle, and the rein was long and wide, so I had it split and edged and used it for reins for the bridle. I used these for several years on my saddle horse. When I was about 21 Grandpa was around once when I was breaking a horse.

Grandpa came after Mother moved to Pocatello, and my grandparents moved into her house just across the land from Martha and me. Later my grandparents moved in with Mother in Pocatello and she took care of them until they died. He died 14 Oct. 1957 in Pocatello, Idaho. He was buried in Salt Lake City Cemetery.

Robert Brown Grandson

My oldest brother, Frank, had been on a mission to the south, was married and had a baby boy, Carrel, before I was born. I believe they lived in Lewisville twice during my younger years—they lived a few years in Rexburg, Idaho, but mostly in Utah—Logan and Salt Lake City.

In 1916 Father, Mother, Mary and I along with Luna's folks went to Utah for a visit, but only Father, Mother, and I went to Frank's at Logan. We were there a couple of days and they were very nice to us. They took us for a ride up the Logan Canyon which we enjoyed because it was so beautiful.

He came to Lewisville when both Father and Mother died. I thought he was OK for an older brother.

Ruth Jardine Norton 15 August 1990

10 Aug. 1991

I've never been able to get Uncle Frank's family to write a history for me. Now all but Harold are gone.

I thought a lot of Uncle Frank. He had black hair and black eyes. He was always very kind to me. I really liked him. He used to come to Idaho occasionally and always came to see us.

Aunt Libby told me that after she was a widow, he always left her a ten or more whenever he came. I'm sure he knew what a struggle she was having.

I visited them in Salt Lake at 648 So. 9<sup>th</sup> East. I stayed over-night. He was so kind and fixed the meals. He always was a great scholar of the Bible. Trouble was he would make a Doctrine Class teacher very uncomfortable. He knew his scriptures.

They lived with Wanda Jardine Brown Glick the last while of their lives. When he died we were on the way to Utah for his funeral. We got to Leo Andrus's home in Ogden and they notified us that Aunt Ella had also died and they would delay his funeral so they could hold joint services.

Mother told me that once she took Virl and I to Logan to see them. I put finger marks on their china closet, but Luda and Gayle wouldn't let Aunt Ella wash it because they wanted to look at the marks and remember our visit. I hope they liked me as I did them.

Kathleen Jardine Woolf

