

ROWENNAH WILMOT JARDINE WILSON
1877-1952

10 July 1877, the 4th child, a baby girl was born to Richard Franklin Jardine and Luna Ellsworth Jardine at West Weber, Utah. They named her Rowennah Wilmot for her mother's sister, and affectionately called her "Wanie." When she was 5 years the family came to Lewisville, Idaho, Pioneers indeed in the community.

Here Wanie spent a happy childhood, doing her share willingly in the busy household, and attending school in Lewisville. The church was an important factor in the young girl's life, and became one of the secretaries of the Sunday School and also a teacher in the Sunday School. The Church sponsored many dances in these pioneer times and Wanie especially enjoyed dancing. When she was a young woman, there was a very jolly group of young people in Lewisville. They were friendly, lively, and enjoyed life to the fullest extent. Wanie had a good alto voice and often sang at community gatherings.

During these years her mother's health was not good and she was a wonderful help to her at all times.

On 17 Sep. 1895, when she was 18, Wanie married James Thomas Wilson. He was called "Jim." He was a very affectionate father to their children and was loved by all children because of course, he loved them.

On 1901, their family consisted of James Leroy, Robert Emmett, and Maggie, who was nearly 2 years old. The little girl contracted Meningitis and died 6 May 1901. Wanie's grief was so terrible that the family feared for her life. Brother Wm. Selck, Sr. And her father, Richard Franklin Jardine, administered to her and she was able to overcome her grief. In the many trials which came to her later, she met each one with great courage.

Their little son, Robert Emmett died 28 Aug 1903, with diphtheria.

The family continued to live in Lewisville, and here her children Hamlet Richard, Josephine, Eugene Victor, Morris Dale, Donna, Walter Duane were all born.

Jim built them a large house and they all helped to make it a happy home-a place where good reading, keen wit, good humor, and much music was enjoyed by all. Jim helped grandpa Jardine build a home right next to the Railroad, and his home was next to where grandpa Jardine's home was.

To the union of Rowennah and James the following children were born:

James Leroy born 24 Jan. 1896, married Maud Lee 23 Dec 1916 Idaho Falls, Died 11 Aug 1955

Robert Emmett born 25 Aug 1897, Died 28 Aug 1903

Maggie born 18 Sep. 1899, Died 6 May 1901 of Meningitis

Hamlet Richard born 31 Oct 1901, married Ruth Boyce 2 May 1925-div. 2. Nona Baker Coleman married 21 Feb 1955 at Menan, Died 1 April 1980

Richard Franklin born 16 March 1904, married Rose Fayette Valentine 7 Nov. 1925, Died 26 Dec 1966 at Meridian, Idaho.

Josephine born 29 June 1906, married Frank Nephi Gerard 8 March 1924, Died 27 May 1940

Eugene Victor born 18 Nov 1908, unmarried, Died 25 Sep. 1937

Morris Dale born 8 March 1911, married Virginia Payne 9 Jan 1933, Died 26 Dec 1972

Donna born 7 Aug 1913, married Lester Milton Gneiting 10 Nov 1934-div. 2. Ronald Leroy Boulter-div. Died 2 May 1988

Walter Duane born 17 May 1917-unmarried Died 5 Feb 1989

Wanie was a member of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers. She enjoyed this very much. Her sister, Ellen, was also a member.

At one time Aunt Belle lived in part of Wanie's home in Lewisville.

Jim died 11 Aug 1925. He was buried in the Lewisville Cemetery. It was very hard to carry on. The children helped with what they could.

Wanie married Hiram Howard-he died (Haven't the date.) She then married John Erickson 8 April 1938. John and she had some good times, but they were short-lived because he passed away 10 Oct. 1940. He is buried in Lewisville Cemetery.

Wanie continued to live in Lewisville until 1941, when she went to Idaho Falls for 3 years.

She later lived in Salt Lake with Walter, then went to Los Angeles where she helped care for Jim's sister, Cecil, and her husband. She came back to Idaho Falls the first of last year, and she and Hamlet had an apartment at her sister, Elizabeth Andrus's, home. She and "Libby" had many enjoyable days. They recalled a lot of memories.

Wanie had cancer, but she always was gracious, pleasant, kind. She was one we all enjoyed talking to and being with. In spite of her illness which had gradually become worse during the 8 years, she was very happy and enjoyed keeping up her home and cooking for her son. They especially enjoyed each others company.

This little poem by an unknown author seems to fit Wanie's case:

"Not til the loom is silent and the shuttles cease to fly
Will God unfold the pattern and explain the reason why.
The dark threads are as needful in the weaver's skillful hand
As the threads of gold and silver in the pattern that he planned."

Last September Wanie became so ill that she needed constant care, so she went to the Lowder Convalescent Home in Rigby. The family is indeed grateful to the ladies who cared for her there. They were all especially kind, thoughtful, and very helpful to her. They admired Wanie so much for her independence, and for her desire to always be dressed neatly and becomingly, with extra care on Sundays. Until the very last, she joked with everyone and she did not complain nor indulge in self-pity. Her keen sense of humor did much to brighten everyday for all who saw her.

She passed away Wednesday morning 25 June 1952 and because of her great suffering we are grateful that she could be released from her pain, which has been constant so many years.

She is survived by her 5 sons, and one daughter, who have maintained a constant vigil over her for many weeks. She has (as of this date) 26 grandchildren-1 grandson with the Army in Germany, One in Korea, and another on a mission in France, 6 great grandchildren and the following brothers and sisters: Luna Kinghorn of Rigby, Elizabeth Andrus of Idaho Falls, Belle Fisher and Ruth Norton of Inglewood, California, Ellen Hoggan of Lewisville, Ida., Richard Frank Jardine, Jr. Of Salt Lake City, Utah, John William Jardine of Idaho Falls, Joseph of Lewisville, and Lester H. Of Rigby, Id.. All are here, except, Frank, who is ill. She is buried in Lewisville Cemetery.

A WOMAN

Her life's held nothing save what comes to all, The simple dramas, birth, and love and death.

She has known pain and drunk griefs bitter gall and watched by loved one's beds with bated breath.

Though secretly she longed to travel far, her hands have scorned her humble deeds,
With eyes firm-fixed upon the farthest star she ministered to life and human needs.
What has she missed of all life had in store? Altho it has not been her lot to roam?
Why all of life has flowed before the door of that proud citadel, her little home.
A good wife, mother, neighbor, this her fate: How she would smile, if I should call her great.

Ferne Parsons Norris

The above material was given by Zoe Hoggan McLing (niece) at her funeral.

Typed into the computer 10 Nov. 2002 Kathleen Jardine Woolf (niece) Idaho Falls, Idaho

Aunt Wanie had dark eyes. She smiled alot. Soft-spoken, and so kind to us always. I remember visiting her at Aunt Libby's home. She and Donna would sit out on the lawn and visit. Her children were so good to her. Mother (Rhoda Newell Jardine) and I visited her in Rigby at the Rest Home. She said she was lonely, but we had met one of her sons, just leaving as we came. She never complained. She shared everything she had.

Kathleen

"My second sister, Wanie, was also married and had 3 children before I was born-Roy, Emmet and a baby girl, Maggie, although she died when she was 9 months old. Emmet also died. Mother said it nearly killed Wanie, she lost all interest in life and it was months and months before she took any interest in life at all.

They always lived in Lewisville so we saw them real often. She had 3 husbands and they all died. In later years she came to California to live with her sister-in-law, Cecil, a dear sweet woman. While there, her mouth started to hurt her so I took her to Los Angeles to a doctor several times, but it kept getting worse and worse until she decided to go back to Idaho. Her mouth got steadily worse until she died-it was cancer.

She was on the dark side with real dark eyes and hair. She made the best cakes and cole slaw ever. She was 5 ft. 3 in. Tall and a good sister. I think she was real easy to get along with. She said that Jim, the father of all her children, had never said a cross word to her in all their married life.

(Written by Ruth Jardine Norton 9 Aug 1990. Aunt Ruth sent me the copy of her thoughts about Aunt Wanie.) Kathleen

I am Rose Marie Wilson French, Grandma Wilson's oldest granddaughter. My father was Roy (James LeRoy) Wilson, her oldest son. I'd like to add a few words to her history-a few words of respect, honor and love.

So many times since I have become older I have thought about her life and wondered how she was ever able to care for herself and her family of 4 children who were still at home when Grandfather Wilson died. As a child I always felt that everything was all right with her. She had a big house; she was always neatly dressed, always happy, and always had something for us to eat when we went there.

The depression began only a very few years after Grandfather's death which left her with

4 children-3 approaching teen age years. There was no opportunity for steady employment for the 2 oldest boys, and the youngest had some rather severe physical problems that required considerable attention from her.

What could a mother do to insure that they were all taken care of? I'm sure she wondered that many times also.

Her house was built so that she could close off the front 2 rooms and rent them. This she did, renting mostly to school teachers. This brought in some money, but not nearly enough.

Grandmother always had a twinkle in her eye, and a ready smile. She had lots of friends and many good neighbors, and she enjoyed their company. As a child I enjoyed listening to the interesting conversations when she came to visit us.

Lewisville Ward had several widows and widowers who enjoyed getting together in each other's homes, attending dances in the various wards, visiting each other and their families, and going for car rides. Grandmother always enjoyed these activities.

She loved her family and took pride in each of our accomplishments.

Grandmother was only 5 when her parents left their home at West Weber, Utah and came to Lewisville to homestead on a quarter section of land. During the next 20 years that her father served as Bishop, and her mother was Relief Society president, her mother gave birth to 6 of the 13 children. Grandmother and Aunt Luna (Kinghorn) were the oldest daughters, and I'm sure much of the burden of caring for those small children must have fallen on their shoulders.

I'm grateful to our Father in Heaven for her life, for her example, and for her love. I hope my life has been the example to my children and grandchildren that her life has been to me.

Typed into the computer 27 Nov. 2002 by Kathleen Jardine Woolf Idaho Falls, Idaho