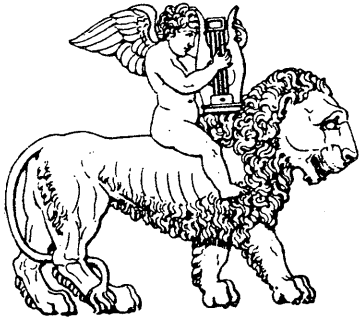
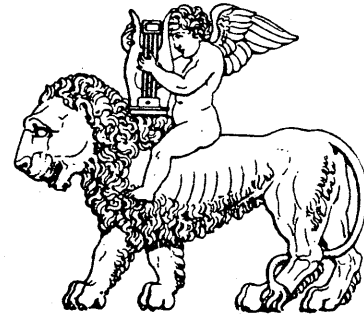


Allred Family Newsletter "AFN"

Official Publication of the "Allred Family Organization Inc."



January 1995 Issue #22



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

The first item of business to cover is that WE ARE MOVING. As of January 15th, we are moving and will have a new address.

We have been in temporary quarters since the middle of November and hope this has not created any concern for any of our membership. The Post Office has had forwarding information, but we know of some membership letters that have been returned to sender. We are sorry and apologize for any inconvenience our move may have caused.

Our new address will be 1593 West Cornerstone Drive, South Jordan, Utah 84095.

This address will be effective as of January 15th 1995. Our new phone number is (801) 253-1495

Now to re-cap a few of the happenings in the AFO for 1994:

We are still in-putting information into our computer data base from the Allred Family In America book. This is a slow process and we have to thank Marguerite Kirk for her diligence and effort in this challenging assignment. We are receiving some information from our membership base from time to time, but it is not enough. We will probably be requesting your assistance in gathering more individual family information in this next year. This will extend the records in our data base on the Allred Family in America and, we hope, other countries too.

During 1994, the AFO purchased a new computer for the editor of the AFN, Pat Burnell, and another computer for Marguerite Kirk, our Data Base Input Representative, to build and store the Family Data Base. We have had a page scanner donated to the AFO to assist the editor of the newsletter, but do not have it operational yet. We also purchased a used copy machine to copy articles, reports and various documents that come to us. This will assist us as we copy information for the various committees of the AFO.

We have received one genealogy report from the Universal Genealogy Center this year and expect results from a second block of research that has been in process for some time. We still feel that we will find more information from the area of Maryland and Pennsylvania.

LouAnn Blakely, our VP for genealogy, has been looking for a tie in from England in hopes that we can create the knot that will tie in from both ends. We have always had reports and questions on the possibility that the Allred's did not come directly from England to America, that they may have migrated to another country (Like Scotland) before deciding to come to America. We have never had any documentation to verify any of this type of thinking. We would like to hear from anyone that could support this idea.

Our reunion in June was a success, but we still hope to see more of our "out of town" cousins. Some concern was expressed over holding the reunion on an annual basis and this was put to a vote during the business meeting. It was voted that we retain the annual format because some of those present cannot come to the reunion every year, so each year we have a different group of the family in attendance. There are many of us who do not want to miss out and come every year so the reunion has a mix of family each time. Our membership still remains just below 400 members with new ones coming in and others that do not renew for some reason.

We were excited to hear from our cousin in Kentucky that tied the Allred family to the branch of Alread's in that area. Thanks again to Fred Alread. We hope to hear from you with an up-date on the "rest of the story".

I think the year would not be a complete year without hearing from one of the organizations that always seem to be mailing out to the family with claims of information on our Allred family. Such is the firm in Bath, Ohio. Halbert's continue to send out letters to all of the Allred's suggesting that we purchase various Coat of Arms items that they have researched and created through their heraldic researcher. To quote from their letter "The Coat of Arms for your family name is the result of many branches of knowledge which have been pooled together by the research staff at Halbert's." "Although no genealogical representation is implied, accurate and detailed facts about the surname are imperative is a thorough study of the Coat of Arms is to be conducted." (It is interesting that this organization has never contacted the Allred Family Organization to see what information we have in our files.)

The latest letter received is dated December 1994. We want only to say that if you desire to purchase from Halbert's (or any other "for profit" organization or group), please understand that we do not recognize nor support their company nor do they recognize or support us.

If you purchase and are not satisfied, you must settle with their company. They did not send me a copy of the Coat of Arms to compare to the Coat of Arms we have used for many years and derived through our own research. If you have purchased from them, it would be interesting to compare their product to ours. Could someone send us a picture of their coat of arms.

We wish each and every one of you The Happiest New Year for 1995 and hope to hear from you with up-date information on your family.

Our Love, Gary D. Allred pres.

BALANCING ACT

by Justin "Jack" Fuell

The Thanksgiving dishes were hardly dried and put away when the specter of Christmas- Shopping-Present reared it's ugly head in our house. Beeba started the whole mess when she asked, "How much money do we have for Christmas?"

That was an easy one and after a quick look at our checkbook I answered, "We have 102."

She looked at me like I had just crawled out from under the carpet and asked, "\$102.00? Is that all the money we have for Christmas?"

"Naw, we have plenty of money - we have 102 checks left," I responded.

Beeba looked at me in that special way that only she has mastered and insisted that I balance our checkbook that very night. I'll have to admit that I was a bit upset about that chore; I had just balanced the books when we paid our Federal Taxes in April and it seemed sort of stupid to be doing it again so soon. I sat around until Golden Girls went off TV and then got out our bank statements, some ruled accounting pages, my trusty calculator and set about the business of balancing the checkbook.

Well, I'm no accountant and I got into trouble right off when I added where I was supposed to take away, and subtracted in a plus place, but it all started coming together just a little after midnight. It was obvious that those girls at the bank and their stupid computer had been messing around with our checking account again, and we had, according to my best estimate, a little less than nothing still residing there. I retired to the bathroom, mixed a glass of Bromo Seltzer to ease my aching head and went back to the checkbook.

At about 2:00 a.m. the light dawned and I realized that I must have had my plus and minus columns mixed up again. When I reversed these we were out of the red and riding a tide of black ink. So much for that silly work, I entered the new figures in the checkbook and hit the sack.

Everything went along fine until the next week when I came home from the Mall. I was as happy as a hog in slop, having finished our whole shopping list in one afternoon. Well, Old Wet-Blanket Beeba, couldn't let it pass that easily and confronted me as I got set up for watching Monday-night Football, "How much did you spend today?" she asked, sitting there with the newest bank statement in her lap.

That was an easy one, I opened the checkbook, studied it for a minute and I quipped merrily, "Seventeen!"

"Seventeen what?" Beeba asked, her eyes getting large and her face starting to flush.

"Seventeen checks, see!" and I passed her the book, "We still have seventy-eight."

I guess she's finally discovered that I know what I'm doing with our finances - she left without another word. A few minutes later I found her sitting on the bathroom floor, drinking Bromo Seltzer, our bank statement and cancelled checks scattered like autumn leaves around her. She hasn't spoken to me since - in fact I don't think she has spoken to anyone. It must be that Post-Christmas-Shopping Syndrome.

[A few days after this article first appeared in the newspaper the phone rang three times: two friends told me that their wives were madder than wet hens and I'd better be careful - they were after me for blabbing their family secrets. The other was a lady who sympathized with me and who could see nothing wrong with my book keeping system.]

Taken from: Beeba and Me
Justin L. "Jack" Fuell

NOTE: Our cousin Jack is getting pretty famous for his writing these days. So far he has been published more than 70 times including publications in New Zealand, Australia and 17 articles in the Park City, Utah newspaper, "The Park Record". He also has two stories coming out this year in the "Lost Treasures Magazine". I wish we could say we gave him his start, but at least we can cash in on his fame. Thanks Allred cousin. Pat

NOTES AND QUERIES

Our cousin, Elaine Rasmussen of Orem, Utah, who submitted the picture of the Oviatt descendants, is writing a history of Elizabeth Warren, wife of James Allred, to be included in a book honoring Utah pioneer women. The book will be published as a 1996 Centennial Statehood Project by the International Society Daughters of Utah Pioneers. We are looking forward to hearing more about this great project.



Jesse Odell Blain (1908-1986)
Grandchild of Serilda Jane Allred and friend

NOTES WRITTEN BY JOHN BRYAN ALLRED IN 1960

Copy from John Wesley Allred, Tulsa, Okla.
Submitted by Tessie J. Pyper

Back in the years prior to 1843 in Desoto, Jefferson County, Missouri, about 12 miles from the banks of the Mississippi River, resided a family known to this writer as Allred, (Coalman Scott Allred, 1817-1885, & Alcy Ann McClain). There were six or eight children born to this couple - about 3 girls and 3 boys. The oldest child being a girl (name unknown). The second child being a boy, name John Wesley Allred, born in the year 1843. Served in the Confederate Army from 1861 to 1865 in the war between the States. The names of the other children are unknown to the writer, except two boys, Jim and William.

John Wesley was married some time after the close of the Civil War. There was a son born to this union, (Frank) and while the child was still very young, the mother passed away. John Wesley, being left alone with a small child to care for, moved to Texas. He located near Paris in Lamar County, Texas. A short time later, Mother and Father Allred, and another of the boys (William) also moved to Texas. They located in Lamar County near the little place named: Reno, Texas, just about 4 or 5 miles east of Paris, situated on the Texas Pacific Railroad.

William located north and east of Paris about 4 miles on a road leading to a place called Blossom Prairie. He married and raised a large family, about 5 boys and 4 girls. He spent most of his married life on this farm. The names of the children were: (boys) Clifford, George, Tenny, Harvel and Mack; (girls) Gertrude, Obbie and Sue. This family moved to town (Paris) after the kids were all grown. The mother died somewhere around 1912, and after that the family married off and split up. One of the boys was living on a farm somewhere near Norman, Oklahoma - The oldest boy (Clifford) went to San Francisco, Calif. around 1910 and started in the building business. Last report he was still there. The girls all married and were living in Texas some place.

Mother and Father Allred, (Coalman Scott & Alcy) passed away around the turn of the century, and were buried in Union Grove Cemetery near Reno, Texas.

John Wesley Allred married (second) a girl named Mary Pierce, and they had 3 children, namely: Bertha, Maries Augustus (Gus) and Edgar. This marriage took place around 1880. Edgar died when he was a small boy, leaving only Bertha and Gus. Frank, the first born child, died from an injury sustained in falling from a swing. I don't remember whether he died before the mother of Bertha and Gus died, or not. She died some where around 1890, and was interred in Evergreen Cemetery at Paris.

Around 1892, John Wesley Allred married (third) a widow, Mrs. Anna Bevans Stinson. She had two children by this former marriage, Alice and Linney. There were two boys born of this marriage, Namely, Wesley and John B. (Bryan).

Note: Perhaps, these valuable notes will give someone a clue to their Allreds...Tessie.

The following article is a reprint from the wonderful book "LIFE UNDER THE HORSESHOE" (A History of Spring City). The book is rich with Allred history and is written and edited by Kaye C. Watson. It is still available and can be obtained for about \$20. plus postage and handling. You may write to Kaye Watson, Spring City, Utah 84662.

EARLY ENTERTAINMENT

Our pioneer forefathers, having crossed the plains under arduous conditions, were still able to participate in evening campfire dances, along with singing and story telling. When they began pioneer settlements throughout the Utah Territory it was natural enough to follow along these same lines. In fact, when "colonizers went out from Salt Lake City to build a settlement on a stream, some kind of musical instrument was, as a rule, carried along, and when the first camp was made at a place to be permanently located, the people danced and praised God in song." Allred's settlement was no exception to that rule.

Daily pioneer life in the 19th century in spite of it's romanticization by contemporary writers, was extremely difficult when measured by modern standards. Some of the daily hard work and problems could be temporarily forgotten amid the dancing, singing or games. Those hardy pioneers were ingenious at making their own fun whether it was dancing or horse racing. Lee Allred recalled that "young people had to make their own sports. There were games of wrestling and feats of skill." He claimed that in the early days the Allreds liked a fast horse race.

After the Black Hawk War, homes were built, the population increased and to "let off steam" many dances were held, "particular among the Danish people." Typical of the early dancing memories are those of Ephraim L. Allred, said to be one of the first children born in Fort Ephraim on October 1, 1854. He recalled that as a Spring Town boy he "danced on the ground bare-toed under a willow bowery and that girls with shoes on were very unpopular from the fact that they stepped on the bare toes, which was positively uncomfortable." For refreshments at dances he and others "carried parched corn or wheat in his pocket and treated the girls."

Isaac Allred, an early Spring Town violinist, arrived here about 1859. He was an early "Mormon" convert and suffered through the persecutions of Missouri, Nauvoo and the western trek. While in Nauvoo he felt it "his very great privilege to be requested to furnish music to gladden the heart of his beloved friend, the Prophet Joseph Smith." Isaac is reputed to have heard the Prophet say, "I go like a lamb to the slaughter" just before his June 1844 martyrdom. After Isaac crossed the plains he and his wife, Mary Calvert, settled in Kaysward, now Kaysville, where she died in 1851. He and his second wife, Matilda S. Park, removed to Spring Town about 1859 along with his son, Redick, and several other sons. Another son, James Riley, was also a gifted musician, mostly a singer, who "cheered his companions with many songs, filled at various times with merriment as well as pathos." Isaac died April 14, 1871 and is buried in the pioneer cemetery.

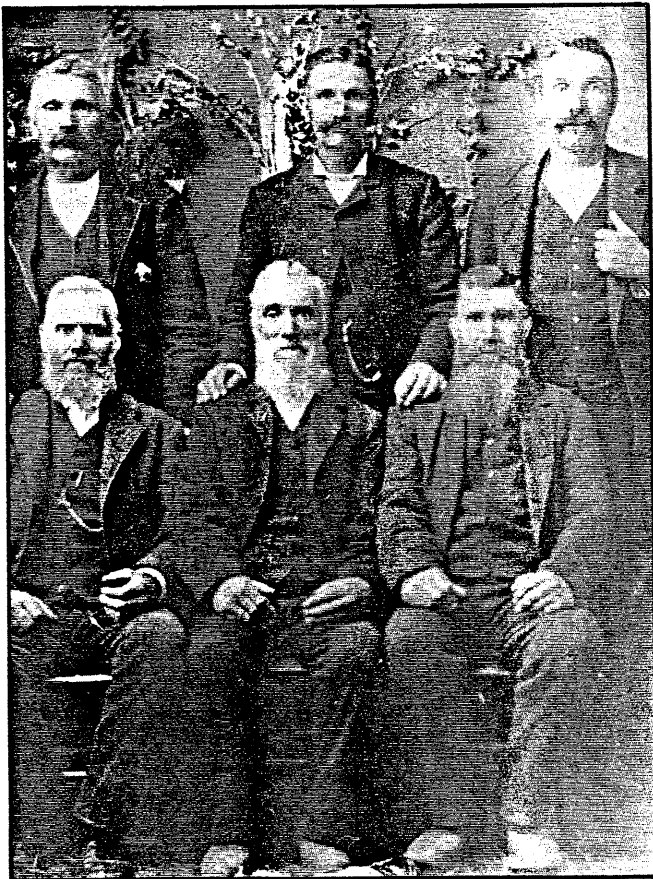
Another early musician was Will Schofield who would play at housewarmings. Rose R. Schofield recalled that "upon conclusion of a home, a housewarming was held; and before the furniture was moved in, a dancing party was given to smooth the floor." Henry Schofield added that "the floor in the house (was) of rough lumber and then they would have a dancing party in order to plane the floors, and they would stop their dance and sweep the sawdust out from the dance."

NOTE: Spring City, Utah was previously known as "Allred Settlement" and later "Spring Town." Pat

FAMILY STORIES

Pat Allred Burnell

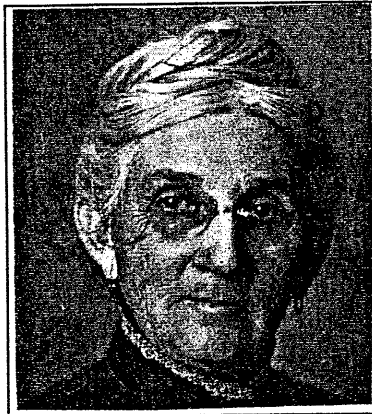
OK you guys enough is enough! Yea, I'm talking to YOU, the one who is sitting there reading this and thinking I'm talking to the other guy. I NEED FAMILY STORIES! This time I am reduced to putting in a story about my own dad (Clement Allred). I know there are great stories out there. We really need them. We also need articles and events which are family related. Pleeze help...it doesn't have to be long stories, in fact short is good. We all know family stories, here is your big chance to be a writer, now while we need stories. I'll print almost anything! I am sure there are others like myself who are most anxious to hear from our east-coast cousins. Come on you guys...this is YOUR paper and we need you.



Left to right, standing: Sidney Rigdon Allred, Isaac M. Allred, Joseph Allred. Seated: Harvey Allred, Reddick N. Allred, William Allred.

KATE JONES ALLRED

submitted by Clara Smith



Kate Jones Allred (wife of James Henry Allred) was born July 17, 1854, in Salt Lake City. When she was a child she went to live with her grandmother, Katherine Nesbit Mulliner. She and her grandmother were among the company who left when the United States soldiers entered the city. She attended school at Lehi.

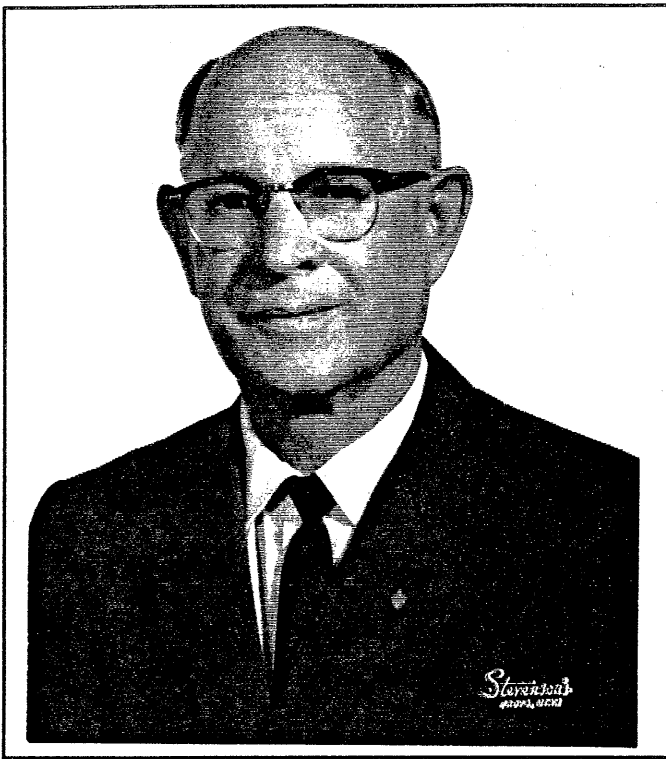
She was a devoted wife and mother, and a woman of wisdom and one who exemplified the principles of honesty, unselfishness, dependability and service. She

had a generous heart which was shown by the love she gave, not only to her own children, but many who lived in her home for different periods of time.

At this time in Utah skilled medical help was extremely limited. Hospitals were not available to the average person. The Church being aware of the tremendous need for better care in child birth, sent trained people out to the community to give courses in obstetrics to women particularly adapted to nursing. Kate Allred responded to this call. She completed the course and was set apart for this special mission, to which she lovingly devoted many years of her life.

Kate Allred enjoyed many years of service in the church, as teacher in various organizations as President of Primary and Relief Society, and as a member of the Relief Society Stake Board.

She lived eighty-one years surrounded by her family. She loved people and was loved by all who knew her. This love and respect from her family and friends came as a beautiful benediction to her unusual life.



REID H. ALLRED AND WORLD WAR I
submitted by V. Con Osborne

The following material is extracted from a rather extensive account written personally by Reid H. Allred in 1938, concerning his experiences in World War I.

Reid Henderson Allred (Samuel, Isaac, James) was born and raised in Spring City, Utah. At the entrance of the U. S. into WWI, he, after just having married Elizabeth (Libby) Acord, was teaching school in Spring City. A few months later, in March of 1918, Reid H. received word that his number two draft number meant immediate service in the U.S. Army.

After some weeks of infantry training at Ft. Lewis, WA., Reid H. was transported to New Jersey, issued clothing and supplies, and sent on his way by an English ship to La Harve, France.

Now in Reid H.'s own words;
"When we left Bordeaux, we had several night hikes that were pretty tough, darkness, rain, and heavy packs all helped to make life miserable. We had to keep under cover at day for fear of being seen by enemy aircraft. On Sep. 12, 1918, we found ourselves as the reserves at the battle of St. Michiel ... several nights (later), we hiked in the dark, the rain, the muck, for the roads got just as sloppy as could be because of the many troops going over them. I have seen many hardships on these night hikes. One night there were 250 (men) fell out of our battalion.

At last one hard night hike ended in a hill (near Verdun) covered with large timber and much underbrush...the Germans shot big shells across us every little while during the night...the night of Sep. 25th, we ...began to march about dusk and marched up and around hills until about midnight. We were on top of a hill that was very heavily timbered. As soon as we arrived, the French, knowing they were relieved, didn't waste any time getting out. They could see something was going to happen. German shells were falling all about. The trees were being cut down.

From here we marched over the top of a hill and down it's north slope about halfway. We sat down here and stuffed our ears with cotton. We knew then that our big guns were going to shoot over our heads. This began about 2 am from the guns way down on our left. The barrage then grew in volume until all their artillery on our whole twenty-mile front was firing rapidly. No one can describe what took place. There we sat in the dark with large shells going over us with terrific force and thundering noise. We waited here until just before daylight then we got up to march. We went four abreast down into the worst hell anyone ever walked into. Just at the foot of the hill the wire entanglements began.

Our Pioneer group had been out before and cut small lanes through it, yet we couldn't go through except in single file. Here was where

the Germans had us. They opened up a heavy barrage on our lines. The second shell struck in the line I was in, just a couple of feet from me. The flash was terrible. The pieces flew, but to my safety they struck the men just in front of me. A piece that seemed more like the whirl of a bayonet...flew just past my ear. The concussion was so terrible it blew us backward...I began to feel around to see if my feet and legs were on...(as we) moved forward, I had to step and jump over the men that shells had killed or wounded. My, it was awful. I learned that it killed or wounded fifteen of my company pals.

Well, we ran past and slowly worked our way past the wire. In the early haze we could see the airplanes coming over. They circled above us dropping bombs. Rifle fire, machine guns, high explosives, bombs, gas shells, barb wire, horses neighing, mules braying, airplanes droning, men yelling with pain and excitement, smoke filling the whole valley. My words can't describe it.

During (the day) the Germans held us back with machine gun fire and high explosives. It was a fight all day with no one in sight to fight with. Everybody seemed to be fighting from ambush. Grass and twigs were being cut off about me all day long. One never knew just when he would stop a piece of shrapnel or a machine gun bullet.

(That evening) the Germans were shooting us up. It seemed that every foot of ground was being plowed with big shells; machine guns and rifles were moping us up. There were so few of us is the reason they didn't kill more. I lay down and dug a hole for my head first. Then with my bayonet I dug all along my body until I was partly covered.

Another thing happened that evening that I have always been thankful for. I heard a call early in the afternoon for help. There was a voice off to my right that kept up all afternoon and evening. There were many others calling for help but this one voice got on my nerves. Along about dark it quit, but I couldn't forget the tone of the voice. I thought what if that were I calling for help and just a little aid might save me for my folks at home. How glad I would be if someone would give that little aid. As we collected back of our position, I suggested that we go hunt for that man. It was pretty scary to do but I was willing to take that chance. It meant walking right near the German lines and maybe right into them...we walked carefully in the direction the call had come from. The darkness was so thick one could nearly cut it. We kept calling in low tones, 'wounded man, where are you.' Finally we got close enough that he could hear us. My, but he was happy.

We put him on a slicker and carried him back of a little hill where a First Aid Station was collecting wounded...He thanked us for saving his life. A Missouri boy that I have never heard of since.

About 4 pm a command came to go forward. We had noticed our artillery shells had been going over us and beyond the front line of Germans too. All day this had happened. As we arose and began forward on double time, the Germans got up and ran. We were close to them but we couldn't catch them. Thousands of them ran right under out through our artillery fire. We, too, ran through it before word got back to them to shoot farther. That was awful, being killed by our own guns. Many of ours were killed there.

The next day we dug holes and remained in these woods. My! but the Germans did shoot up this place. Big shells and gas came over all the time...It was really worse in these woods trying to dodge shells than it would have been out pushing the front. One would lie in a shell hole a few moments then a shell would come crashing through the trees to within a few feet. Another would come closer. One would raise up and get ready to go. By the time the third shell came he would run for a safer place. We played dodge like this for several hours until we learned to dig deeper and deeper.

(After nine days at the front) we marched back. Those long hard hikes were awful. We were so tired and every man had dysentery. We could keep no food. Day after day we marched with double lines on the side of the main line. One could hardly catch his outfit until he had to stop again. Right through towns or anywhere we had to relieve ourselves. These seven days were all a blur as if one to me now.

The night of Nov. 10, a colonel with an interpreter came to a building near our pile of packs. The colonel went inside and the interpreter told us the war was going to end. We didn't believe him, but the next morning the truth came to us.

About the middle of Dec. we began marching again. Hard old hikes across 'No man's land', thirty miles in one day. We passed city after city that just said, 'Here was so and so.' A sign post and a few battered walls".

In March of 1919 Reid H. landed in New York and returned to Spring City, where he lived the rest of his life. He was a teacher and principal in the Spring City schools, an LDS Bishop and worker in the Manti temple for many years. He and his wife, Libby, had five children: Alta, Keith R., Ruel A., Wallace E., and Lenore.

ALLREDS OF PICKENS CO. GA

by Robert S. Davis, Jr.

I have a small addendum to make to my article in a previous issue about the Allreds of Pickens Co., GA. John Marion Allred, the son of Elais and Mary Harrison Allred, turns out to have had a major case before the United States Supreme Court. In the 1880s and 1890s, when he was a justice commissioner, officials of the Federal courts were paid only as long as their court's congressional appropriation held out. In places like the Federal court of Oklahoma Territory, bad guys were frequently caught only for the officials to discover that no funds remained for holding court. When this happened with the Federal court of North Georgia, John M. Allred sued the U. S. government for what was still due him. His case, which he won, is today in the National Archives and

Records Administration in Washington (U. S. Court of Claims case #17687. Record Group 123). The United States government could not afford the precedent and appealed to the United States Supreme Court. However, Allred won there too!

Hey, guess what. We have a volunteer to proof read the AFN. Maybe now the punctuation will be correct. Boy have we come a long way baby. One of our cousins, Dorothy Gomm of Logan, Utah has offered her services. Obviously she has been reading this publication and noticed my inventive use of capitals and other boo boos. To bad it's too late to do anything about this issue, but just you wait until #23! Our family, including myself would like to express our thanks, Dorothy.



JOHN FRANK ALLRED'S SCHOOL 1888 SPRING CITY, UTAH

Front Row: Carl Halverson, Myron Allred, James W. Blain, Roy Johnson, Clinton Clawson, Johnny Allred, Byron Allred, Henry Blain, Albert Allred, 2nd Row: Ernest Bensen, Sarah Clawson, Amelia Allred, Marinda (Rindy) Allred, Levie Ellis, Ane Ellis, Pearl Allred, Effie Allred, Lucy Blain, James P. Hansen. Third Row: Irvin Allred, Joseph Paterson, Marian Nielsen, Jimmy Christensen, Wilsen Allred, Archie Maxfield, George Christensen, Emma Bunnell, Sarah Rasmussen, Levi King, Clara Frandsen. 4th Row: John Frank Allred, George Allred, Albert Larsen, Charles Justesen, Mylon Andersen, Peter Larsen, Osman Justesen, John Bunnell, Sheridan Allred, Joseph Allred, Fred Puzey, 5th Row: George Q. Allred, Ross Kofford, Silas L. Allred. 6th Row: Manette Allred, Geneva Clawson, Anena Allred, Anena Christiansen. Top Row: Laura Jensen, Elnora Hansen, Abinda Bensen, Victoria Kofford

CLEMENT ALLRED (TWIN OF CLEMONT) (1903-1978)

(Ephraim L., Reuben Warren, James etc.)

Submitted by Pat Allred Burnell

The following story is taken from the oral history of my father, contained on tapes currently in my possession. This history in a more complete form is contained in the wonderful book "Kiss the Babies For Me", "A story of an Allred Family" by Dawnell Hatton Griffin. It is the history of Ephraim Lafayette Allred.

"My father was a very successful farmer. He owned a farm in Clawson, three or four miles north and east of Ferron (Utah). He worked that farm and also the farm that belonged to Aunt Martha (stepmother), which was not far from where Amanda (sister) lived. My father was a hard working man. He worked hard in the summer time, but he would never be idle. In the winter time he was either freighting or hauling coal for the town's people. The nearest railroad was 60 miles away in Price, Utah. My father, many times during the winter, would freight from Ferron to Price. It took about three days to make the trip, at least two winter nights camping out. In my younger days I used to go out with him and camp and sleep by the camp fire.

My father was quite a practical joker, quite a teaser. I guess that runs in the family. I'd like to tell you about some of the practical jokes he used to pull. There was one in regards to freighting. These men would team up on these freighting trips and have great times around the camp fire. Because it was cold, they would sleep together to keep warm. There was one instance I heard about. One time they had a tenderfoot with them, the first trip that he had ever been with them. Of course, they always had to pick on the tenderfoot. The first night they camped (this cold winter night), my father called all of them together except the tenderfoot and said, 'We'll have some fun tonight. When it gets time to pair off to go to bed, you have him sleep with me and I'll act like I'm lousy (have lice), just to see what will happen.'

That night they teamed off and they said to the tenderfoot, 'You'll sleep with Brother Allred here.'

My father said, 'Well, that's OK with me,' and he'd scratch himself. He'd just keep scratching himself and scratching himself.

This fellow (the tenderfoot) looked around the group of men and said, 'Well, what's the matter with that fellow?'

One of the other fellows said, 'Well to tell the honest truth, he's just as lousy as a pet coon.'

When the time came to go to bed, the tenderfoot started hooking up with someone else. He wasn't about to sleep with that lousy man. They told him it was a joke and everything worked out, but my father was always pulling those kind of pranks.

Many times my father would take one of us boys with him on this trip, and it was a real treat. Ferron was 60 miles from the railway, and we could go as far as 60 miles to Price if we'd get to see a train. How we did love to go with our father. He was a mother and a father both to us, (their mother died when the twins were two) and how we did love to go with him. He had told us one time that one of us, either Monte (twin brother) or I, could go with him on a trip the next morning, and we could hardly sleep that night. He said the first one up and the first one dressed and down here is the one who can go. About four o'clock in the morning (my father always did get up early in the morning) we heard him downstairs. We both woke up about the same time and it dawned on us that the first one down would be the one to go on this freighting trip. I got up and started dressing and we were about even (we were even in about everything we did) but when it came to me to put on my shoes, they were tied in knots. That twin brother of mine had got up during the night and tied my shoe laces in knots .. tied them together. Naturally he was the first one down. He came down churpy and happy .. he was going on the trip.

'Well, Father asked, 'Where's Clemmie?'

Monte said, 'He'll be down shortly,' but when I came down, I came down in tears.

My father said, 'What's the matter?'

I said, 'While I was asleep, Monte tied my shoes together.'

My father said, 'Don't you worry son, you're the one who will be going with me to Price.' He said, 'Mont, for that, you just canceled your trip.'

NOTE: There is a picture of these newborn twin boys in AFN issue #4 July 1990.



Clement and Clemont Allred. Twin sons of Ephraim L. Allred and grandsons of James Allred born June 7, 1903

1995 ALL ALLRED REUNION

by Bob Olson

Once again we will be holding our annual ALL ALLRED reunion in Spring City, Utah. It is scheduled to be held on Saturday, June 24th. We really would like to see you all there, so mark that date down on your calendar.

As in years past we are planning on having a bonfire get-together on Friday night prior to the reunion and on Saturday night after the reunion. This gives everyone an opportunity to visit and enjoy each other's company. In previous years we have had some really wonderful entertainment, and would like to encourage any of you who desires to participate. If you would like to volunteer to participate, please let us know. Also remember to bring some hot dogs or marshmallows to toast on the fire, we will have willow sticks available for you to use.

The reunion this year will again be held at the OLD SCHOOL. There will be plenty of parking and overnight parking around the perimeter of the park behind the Old School.

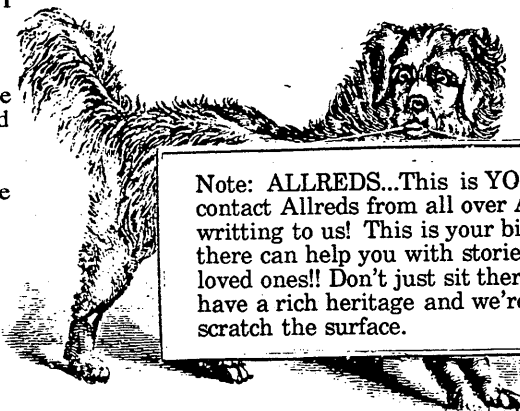
Last year the Lions Club set up a refreshment stand and had soft drinks and sandwiches available for purchase for really reasonable prices. They will be there again this year and we encourage all of you to support them. The Lions Club uses the proceeds to help restore old buildings. They have done a wonderful job on the OLD SCHOOL.

The Cemetery Scramble was a lot of fun last year, and we will be doing that again this year. The kids take little red or (all red) flags and went through the cemetery placing them on Allred graves. The kids had a great time.

We should have some games available for the kids or those of you who feel like kids. This is an area where we could really use some input from you. If you have any suggestions on the types of activities you want available at the reunion, please contact either Larry or myself. Please let us know what you think (our numbers are below).

Bob Olson
2796 W. 5300 S.
Roy, UT 84067
(801) 775-0540

Larry Cook Allred
447 N. 200 E.
Farmington, UT 84025
(801) 451-2742



Note: ALLREDS...This is YOUR paper! YOU can contact Allreds from all over America by simply writing to us! This is your big chance. Someone out there can help you with stories and photos of your own loved ones!! Don't just sit there...Help Us!! We Allreds have a rich heritage and we're only beginning to scratch the surface.



NOTES ABOUT THOMAS BUTLER ALLRED 1841-1910

Written by his daughter, Lucy Emmeline Allred Stapley

Played the violin some. Sometimes played for dances. Has gone to Black Rock, Millard (Co.) to play other places such as Juab, as well as playing in Deseret. He was left a widower at 25. He wore wooden shoes during winter after coming to Deseret. "Butler" attended his school. In Jan. 2, 1906, he went on a three month stake mission, Millard Stake. He spent his time on the east side in Holden and other places."

The last few years of his life he suffered with Brights Disease. In Nov. 1910, he was asked to go to the north, to what is known as Woodrow to appraise some damage. He went in a buggy. It was a cold day--not taking any wraps, he suffered with a cold so that, I think, hastened his death, for he soon took to his bed. He lay in bed all day thinking. Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 23 or 24, he had a stroke or convulsion and that night had a bad hemorrhage. The Doctor remained at the house all night. I sat with him. Alpine was there too.

On the morning of the 25th we decided to take him to the L.D.S. Hospital. About his last direct words to me were, "I love you my girl." This was while on his death bed. He died Sunday at 12:25 pm Nov. 27, 1910 at the age of 69 years 8 months and 10 days. While he had quite a large family, 14 children, most of them passed away before reaching maturity, so his descendants do not number as many as some pioneers descendants do. Up to date, there have been born through lineage, 52 souls, 29 males and 23 females."

Thomas Butler Allred and Catherine Ann Delahay had a daughter, Lucy Emmeline Allred, born Aug. 6, 1880 who married William Tarbot Stapley who was a descendant of James Stapley and Young Elizabeth Steele, Born Aug. 9, 1847, the first white child born in Salt Lake Valley. Young Elizabeth's parents were John Steele and Catherine Campbell of Ireland who came to Utah July 29, 1847 with a division of the Mormon Battalion.

WE GET LETTERS

Each year I visit the grave sites of my Allred ancestors in Mississippi. My great grandmother is buried at the college town of Clinton, MS. Her name was Louisa Josephine Allred Anding and she died at the age of 29, after having three children. Her parents are William B. and Susan A. Allred, and they are buried at the Bensalem cemetery at Caseyville, MS. Both of them have grave markers made of metal.

William B. Allred's parents, Dr. John Allred was born 1787, and Isabella Burt Allred was born in 1792. The burial spots are hard to get to without a four-wheel-drive vehicle.

If you have any questions, please write to me, or call me at 404-964-8786. Sincerely, W. G. Anding, 163 South Kite Lake Rd., Fayetteville, GA.

My second great grandfather is Reddick Newton Allred, son of Isaac Allred. My question is: Where do I obtain the pedigree charts and family group sheets back from my Isaac Allred?

Shirley S. Pitchforth, Westminster, CA.

Dear Shirley,

You may obtain the items you need by contacting Tessie J. Pyper. She is on the Board of Directors of the AFO (Allred Family Organization) and her address is 415 South Main, Box 26, Spring City, UT 84662.



Oviatt Family Picture

From Elaine Rasmussen of Orem, UT - submitted by Tessie J. Pyper

Back Row: Andrew Albert (or Adelbert) Oviatt, Ruth Adeline Oviatt, Beman Lewis Oviatt, Hannah Adelaide Oviatt, George Travis Oviatt. Front Row: Ormanda Azelia Rogers, Henry Herman Oviatt (husband), Nora Emmeline Oviatt, Sally Rae or Ray Whitlock (wife of Henry Herman Oviatt & dau of Hannah Caroline Allred GD of James Allred), Henry Herman Oviatt, Jr.

RESEARCH REPORT

by LouAnn Blakely

We recently received a report from Universal Genealogy Center of Salt Lake concerning the assignment given them last fall for our Allred family research. We had asked them to conduct a two-fold search. First, to follow the Henry Aldred located in Talbot and Dorchester Counties, MD, in the 1680's and 1690's. We also were anxious to know if any connection could be found in those areas between the Aldred/Alred and Pemberton families. These two families had been found intermarrying in Lancashire, England, in the mid 1600's, and we wanted to see if any further relationships could be ascertained in the records of MD.

The second search we asked Universal to make concerned the Aldred/Aldridge families in Anne Arundel County, MD, specifically Thomas Aldridge and Mary Foreman, who had sons named Thomas, Solomon, William and Joseph -- names similar to the sons of our John Allred who lived in Orange County, NC, in the 1750's. The results of Universal's searches are as follows:

HENRY ALDRED/MARY: Henry Aldred seemed to have settled in Dorchester County, MD, by 1659. His wife Mary was there by 1662. In the records of the early settler's land transactions for Dorchester County, it is interesting that a Henry Aldridge has a tract of land consisting of 50 acres, surveyed for him in 1679 that is referred to as "Tadum" or "Tudum". In another section of those same land records, Grant #445, Henry Aldred is shown as the owner of 50 acres of surveyed land referred to as "Tudum". Here the names Aldridge and Aldred are being interchanged.

No will was located for a Henry Aldred, but on 20 Apr 1695, a will was probated for a Henry Aldridge. This record named his wife Mary as an heir, and mentions a land division of 50 acres at "Tadum" as part of her inheritance. Here again we are seeing the surnames being interchanged. Henry names no sons in his will, but he does name a daughter Mary. This male line then seems to stop with the death of Henry and cannot be extended any further.

Dorchester County records listed a Thomas "Allred" who was shown as owing a debt to the estate of Robert Winsemore in 1676. Nothing further could be found concerning this Thomas, but speculation was made that he might be the Thomas Aldridge who left a will in Talbot County, dated 1702.

In previous research completed by Universal, John Pemberton was listed as a landowner in Talbot and Dorchester Counties, MD, owning property not far from that of Henry Aldred. In searches made this time, we found that many Pembertons played an active role and are mentioned extensively in the Quaker records of the Eastern Shore of MD Quaker books. However, no Aldred/Allreds are mentioned in those same church records. John Pemberton was frequently written about and shown to be very prominent in the Quaker activities of that region. Pemberton marriages were listed in the Quaker church records, but none were shown to be marrying Aldreds. In Lancashire, England, the Pembertons were also practicing Quakers, especially Ellen Pemberton, wife of John Alred. John was also censured for not taking an oath of allegiance to the Church of England in the Manchester area in 1661, and imprisoned in the Lancashire Goal (prison).

THOMAS ALDRIDGE/MARY FOREMAN: We asked that this family of Anne Arundel County, MD, be followed through all existing records to see if they and/or their posterity stayed in MD, or if they moved elsewhere. A search of the land records showed no transactions for Thomas at all. Thomas died sometime before 1732, because his widow Mary had remarried by that time. Mary Aldridge married George Gill on 28 Feb 1732, in Anne Arundel.

Mary Foreman's mother, Elizabeth Foreman, left a will dated 31 Mar 1733. In that will she refers to her daughter Mary Gill. Also named in the will were her grandsons William, Thomas and Joseph Aldridge, sons of Thomas and Mary. The son Solomon was not mentioned in this document. He may have been deceased by 1733. George and Mary Gill stayed in Anne Arundel and are shown in the land records until at least 1763. No further mention was made of Mary's sons and in Anne Arundel County or any of the surrounding counties of MD. They seemed to have migrated out of this area after reaching adulthood.

NICHOLAS/MARTHA ALDRIDGE: This family that was shown to be having children in Anne Arundel County from 1680-1706. Nicholas died 21 Nov 1708, and his wife remarried the following year. The records that were searched for this family seem to indicate that all but one son, Nicholas Jr., migrated from Anne Arundel. In-depth research was not done for this family.

The counties of Calvert, Prince George and Cecil were also searched for the Aldred/Alreds. No records were located in those areas for that surname. Some Aldridges did show up in these areas and records were extracted for various individuals, but we will not go into detail on these searches at this time.

The conclusions drawn from the extensive searches made and the volumes of records presented to us by Universal, seem to indicate that the Aldridges of MD, for the most part, migrated out of that area and possibly into North and South Carolina. Most of the Aldridges who lived in MD, VA and PA seem to have ventured south by the 1770's. The records of MD produced numerous for these families during the 1690's through the mid 1700's, and then abruptly stopped. This would seem to indicate that a migration involving these families did in fact occur.

We will be studying at length the results of this report and will shortly be giving Universal Genealogy another assignment, related to the conclusions drawn from the information garnered this time as well as pursuing our searches in Lancashire, England.

For those members of the Allred Family Organization who wish to have a personal copy of the 12 page research report, not including the volume of substantiating documents, we will make such a record available to you. Send your request, along with \$3.00, to President Gary Allred at the address shown on this newsletter.

As a genealogy and research committee, we appreciate the response we have received from those individuals who have sent pedigree charts and family group sheets to us. We would ask however, that all records that have information before 1750 be sent to me, LouAnn Blakely, and all documents relating to family records after 1750, be sent to Marguerite Kirk for computer input. Our addresses also appear on the newsletter. Thank you all for your interest, help and support. LouAnn

ANONYMOUS DONOR

Dear Gary,

Enclosed is a check for \$1,200 to cover our contribution to the Allred Genealogy Research for 1994 and 1995 from the ----Allred family.

We request that this money be used to do genealogical research in two of the three priorities listed in your recent Allred Family Newsletter using the Universal Genealogy Center.

Our family is anxious to contribute to that research project and look forward to hearing how that progress continues.

Sincerely,

XXXXXXXXXX

Dear Anonymous...WOW!

Pat

ALLRED PHOTO ARCHIVES

by Bob Blakely

We appreciate all of the family members who have made photographs available for copying to the Archives. There is still a great need for very old photos that have general interest to all of the Allred family.

Special thanks to Mildred Allred Mercer of American Fork, Utah for the great photograph of the John Franklin Allred family, shown on the porch of their home in Spring City. If any of you have similar pictures of families and homes, please contact us so that a copy negative can be made for the Photo Archives. Special arrangements could be made to do the copy work at your home if you live on or around the Wasatch Front. Otherwise, please mail your pictures to the address shown below. Special precautions will be taken to assure their safety and to quickly return the originals to you.

We have had several requests for a photo of Isaac Allred, son of William Allred and Elizabeth Thrasher. Isaac was born on 27 January 1788, in Pendleton, Anderson County, SC, and died in Spring City, Sanpete County, UT, on 13 Nov 1870. He was the brother of James Allred, settler of Spring City. Somewhere out there a picture must exist of the gentleman. We would appreciate any information leading to the capture of a photo of Isaac for the Allred Archives.

An update for the Archive Negative File is now available for the cost of \$1.00, for those who have previously obtained the original list of the negatives. The first printing of the Archive list is still available for an additional cost of \$2.00, postpaid. Please send your requests to: Robert Blakely - 430 Parkway Ave.- Tooele, UT 84074

SALT RIVER ALLREDS
 (Are the Allreds a "Salty Bunch?")
 By Glen E. Allred

Early records of our Allred ancestors finds them living in Randolph County, North Carolina. Some of them were living along the banks of the Salt River in that county.

In the late 1700's the William and Elizabeth (Thrasher) Allred family left North Carolina and resided in various states over the next several years, including South Carolina, Kentucky and Tennessee, before settling in Eastern Missouri on the Salt River in 1830. (Did they name the river?)

With the marriage of William's and Elizabeth's children and the numerous grandchildren being born over the years, the family was growing so that there must have been thirty or forty members of this branch of the Allred clan by then.

In a few years, after living in other parts of Missouri and in Illinois, most of the family traveled west to the Rocky Mountains beginning to arrive there in 1847 and by 1852 most of them had settled in the west in the vicinity of the Great Salt Lake. (More salt?)

From the Great Salt Lake area some of them went south, some west, some went east, some went north. One group went north to what became Star Valley, Wyoming. And what is the name of the river which flows through this beautiful valley?

Why of course, it's the SALT RIVER.
 P.S. Perhaps we should look for a "Salt River" in England where we are searching for our roots.

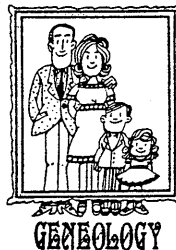
ROSTER UPDATE

As of December, we now have 42,403 descendants and 28,433 spouses and in-laws for a total of 70,836 and Don has more names to input. Please keep us informed on any new marriages, babies, etc.

Mike and Sylvia of Roll, Arizona, recently sent us documented family sheets and information on Temple Thompson Allred (1854-1941) of Arkansas and Arizona, which corrected and added much to the Roster. It has solved a lot of mysteries and perhaps now, our "unlinked file" will be smaller. Thanks Mike and Sylvia!

Don Allred
 17144 Barneston St.
 Granada Hills, CA 91344
 Ph.: 818-366-5776

Tessie J. Pyper
 P.O. Box 26
 Spring City, UT 84662
 Ph.: 801-462-2891



Allred Family Roster
 Donald Clemon Allred (818) 366-5776
 17144 Barneston St. - Granada Hills, CA 91344
 Tessie J. Pyper (801) 4622891
 P.O. Box 26 - Spring City, UT, 84662



Mystery Photo...Tessie needs help in identifying these people. It was taken on Spring City's Main Street in 1913. It is on a post card dated Nov. 19, 1913 and addressed to "Mr. Angus Black, Utah Mine, Utah" and signed by Len or Glen. She is pretty sure the lady on the right is Louie Elizabeth Allred (1892-1964), and the man next to her may be her husband, Neve Mortensen.



Jesse Odell Blain (1908-1986) &
 Rodney Nelson (1906-1972)
 Grandchildren of Serilda Jane Allred
 Taken about 1919

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MEMBERSHIP ENROLLMENT FORM

I would like to become a member of the
Allred Family Organization Inc.

A non-profit organization

Name _____ Phone _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

CAN YOU LIST YOUR ALLRED LINE FOR THE ROSTER?
for example: My Allred line is Clement, Ephriam L., Reuben W., James etc.

Parent _____ G.P. _____ G.G.P. _____

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*Henry Herman Oviatt and
Sally Rae Whitlock*

Allred Family Newsletter "AFN"
Pat Allred Burnell (editor)
375 East 300 South
Hyrum, UT 84319



*Susan Ann Teakel Allred (1818-1876) wife of Wm. B.
Allred and mother of Louisa Allred Anding*

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