

The History of Jacob Kump and Catherine O'Donnell

--By Catherine O'Donnell

Transcription, Original Errors Remain: Chad G. Nichols (great grandson)

Jacob Kump was the ninth child of Zachariah and Mary Catherine Cloward.

Born April 21, 1889 in Chester, Utah. Christened Sept. 5, 1889 in Chester, Utah. Baptized Sept. 5, 1897 in Chester, Utah.

His father came to Utah in the year 1865. He met and married Elizabeth Ann Cloward and settled in Chester, Utah. As a farmer he had one of the best farms around there. He and Ann had five children and she died soon after her fifth child was born.

Soon after he met Mary Catherine Cloward and married her in the year 1874 to help him care for his little family.

They had 15 children. Having a large family there was plenty to do on the farm and when Jake was 14 years old his father died of a fall he had while making his brother Dean a swing.

His death was very hard on his family and when still young he went out to work to help his mother all he could. The other boys got married and left home and with the help of the younger boys they tried to run the farm, but being young he wanted to go away and work in the winter time, and his mother thought it best to rent the farm out as they were too young for so much work.

He worked here and there with odd jobs he could get at home. There were a few things his father and mother had taught him.

His mother told him a lot of his father. That he never belonged to the church, but liked to go agne [sic] see his family go. He was always trying to teach them the right things to do, and always to be honest.

At one time he and his brother Lewis worked on the railroad that was being made at that time to Bingham Canyon. He didn't stay there very long, and he went to Nevada to work and he found work for a rancher by the name of R.T. Swaller at Spring Valley. He worked on the farm for awhile then he went to work for Swaller Brother's herding sheep.

He was away so much there where there were no church, but he never forgot the teachings of his mother and father. His father's teachings were to always to be honest and dependable for the jobs which he was to do and if he told anyone he would do anything and make a promise to be there you could be sure he was there on time and his work was always well done.

By being that way the ranchers were always trying to get him to work for them especially herding sheep. He had the record of having the fastest herd and fewer losses and always being on the job and everyone spoke well of him.

In April, 1914 his mother died while he was at the sheep camp, and they couldn't get word to him only by letter and he got time off to come home to see her and when he got to Salt

Lake City waiting for the train to go home he ran, into a neighbor of theirs and told him of his mother's death. That was a big shock to him, and he never got over it.

While tending camp in Cave Valley, he met a girl as she was living on one of the ranches her father was renting. He would go over every week and get butter, eggs, and cheese as it was hard to get all the things from town, as it was 75 miles away and the herder was told to get what they needed from the ranchers if they had it, and by that way he met his wife, and married her on nov. 9, 1915 at Ely.

He done very little in church work, but he always liked to see his family go to work in the church.

He came home from herding sheep when Jay was sick, and died in the Payson Hospital of an operation—May 23, 1929.

His friend and the men he worked for always speak well of him.

I came to the earth under the everlasting covenant through Charles Robert O'Donnell and Sarah Jane Holyoak who were married in the St. George Temple March 27, 1896.

I was born at Parowan, Utah, March 19, 1898. The Lord has blessed me abundantly by letting me come to this earth and being a partaker of the blessings and privileges of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, wherein I have the opportunity of centuring [sic] the work of the Lord.

As a girl watching over her all the time trying to lead me in the right way by her noble earthly parents moved from Parowan, Utah to Lund, Nevada. Father bought a home there for us and he was away most of the time freighting to make a living for us.

Before I was old enough to go to school father got a foreman job running the Gyser Ranch in Lake Valley, Nevada. So we moved from there and sold the home in Lund we were there for a long time.

My first year in school wat a [sic] Parowan where my grandfather and grandmother lived. While there and in school my brother Jesse was born.

When school was out we went back to the ranch and when fall came father bought another home in Lund, where we went back to school in the fall for us children to go to school, Then the company sold the ranch and father got work cutting wood for the mines at Ely and around Ely.

I was 10 years old when I watched the steam shovel come up the canyon to make the big copper mine at Ruth.

We went back to Lund in the fall. Mother having poor health she couldn't stand the summers at Lund, and father would always take her to the mountains where it was cooler. He always worked where he could take the family with him, and be with him when he could and being young I thought it was grand to be up high in the mountains and live in a tent.

The winter I was 11 father got the job back again as foreman of the Gyser Ranch. Mother cooked for the men in the summer and as I was older had to help her all I could when I was 12 mother took sick and I had to do most of the work and cooking for the men and sometimes had twenty men all summer. It was hard to get girls to stay on ranches to work so all they could do was to have me take over in the kitchen with what help mother could help me do and tell me how to do things and father came in and helped me all he could.

In the fall time for school again we went back to Lund for the winter. That fall the ranch changed hands again and we never went back.

Father got a job freighting again and later got a chance to lease a ranch up in the mountains where it was cooler for mother in Cave Valley. Father took phewmonia [sic] and the winter was cold and the climet hight [sic] the Dr. told him to go where the climet [sic] was lower and the winter warmer, and as father had a brother Jesse at St. Thomas we went there.

Father freighted again from one place to another and he bought us another home down there it was very nice and warm down ther [sic] in the winter.

It was while at St. Thomas the ward was a very young not being organized long and Bishop Gibsen was the first Bishop of the ward. The ward wasn't large but we were all united. Bishop Gibson asked me to be a teacher in Religon [sic] class and later a teacher in the primary which he set me apart, and the blessing I received while he was setting me apart. Then later he asked me to be Secretary of the Young Lady's Mutual, which I held for a year.

While in Cave Valley we met Jake Kump he came to see if he could buy butter and eggs from us and when he found out mother made cheese he bought some also, and every week he came to get them for the sheep hearders [sic] as he was camp tender.

It was in Aug. he told father and mother he was going home to be married and see his mother. We never seen him any more while we were at the ranch before we went back to Lund for school.

As it was to hot for mother grandmother wanted her to come and visit her for the summer of 1914 while there Jake came to visit us. He stayed two weeks and we had a very nice time getting aquanted [sic] with one another and before he left he gave me my engagement ring which I cherish very much to this day.

Fathers health was so much better we came to Lund and Jake came to see me as we were closer and he could drivce his team and buggy as there weren't many cars. He came and spent two weeks again with us in July 1915. He came over again in Sept. for a few days before he went back to heard sheep as that is what he done in the winter. It was that time he asked mother if we could get married and mother said yes.

So Nov. 9, 1915 we were married at Ely. We had a week together when Jake had to go back to the sheep camp. I stayed home that winter and when spring came and Jake left the sheep for the summer he got us a house and I went over to Spring Valley where he was working. In the fall again Jake went to the sheep as he was one of the best hearders [sic] they had in the valley and I went back to Lund to stay with my folks as I was going to have a baby in the spring.

May 10, 1917 my oldest son was born and we were very happy over our great blessing. In the summer of 1918 we homesteaded a piece of ground Indian Springs. I remember stopping there when father had taken us to Parowan to see mothers folds never knowing some day I would live there when I was older.

It was a very nice ranch and we had a great dreams of what we were going to do and built it up. But in the winter of 1818 Jakes sister Ellie kept writing and asking him to sell out and come in to Utah which we did in the spring of 1919.

In March 25, 1919 we came to Utah and settled at Clarian a farm distect [sic] just west of Gunessen [sic] it was while there our second son was born Jay Robert Dec. 9, 1919. It was always easy for Jake to find work and places to run.

Jay was only 2 months old when my father died and was a shock to me for I thought there was no one like my father. It was fathers advise that he gave me that I got my beloved husband.

In the spring of 1920 the people wanted a church in the little place we lived in (Clarian) so Elder P.L. Fransen was put in presidency. We had Sunday school and church and it was so good to have a church to go to again.

In the spring of 1921 the Relief Society was organized. I was asked to be a relief society teacher which I did for as long as we stayed there. Then as more children came out to church I was asked to be a teacher in Sunday school before I took the job when Bro. Palmer asked me, I told him I would if it was alright with Jake as I knew I'd be late getting dinner and he was one to have his meals on time.

Bro. Palmer asked me if Jake was in town as I was in J.C. Pennys at the time in Gunnisen when he asked me, I told him Jake was outside in the buggy and he went out. When I got throw and went outside Jake asked me how I liked my new job and I said fine. He said he had just told Palmer I could teach sunday school class.

My third son Arlo was only 3 weeks old at the time and I was wondering how I'd manage and Jake said he'd help all he could. He aid you got a hourse and buggy and any time you want it and every Sunday he helped me get the children ready for church, and get the buggy ready long before I was ready to go. I held those two jobs for 8 years which I held till we moved to Gaunnisen. Jake gave up the farm and went back to hearing sheep for Claud Mickelsen. We lived there just a short time and we had another son and he lived 3 weeks when he took phnewmoniea and died the first of March, 1928. Jake was out in Nevada hearing sheep at the time snowed in and couldn't get home. Mr. Yellman who he was working for was sick in bed and when he got the telegram telling Jake about the baby being sick and to come home he sent a man to the camp with the work and not to leave Jake till he had a way home which he did take Jake to Garrisen for a car to come home in, but he got home to late to see the baby alive as the baby died a few hours before he got home. It was quite a shock to me and to Jake also, but I was glad when Jake came home to help and comfort me. Jake never got over it to think he was away when I needed him so much it was then he made up his mind we were going to get a home and farm.

Mother came in for the funeral and they both stayed with me for 2 weeks and after Jake went back to work and mother went home to Lund.

The loneliness was awful and then I was getting so nervous I was headed for a breakdown knowing I lost the baby and we hadn't gone throw the temple.

The two years we were in Gunnisen we had quite a bit of sickness and Jay was sick for so long the Dr. called it rheumatism and he nearly died with it but with faith and prayers he got over it but it left him lame.

The summer of 1928 we bought us a home and farm in Genola and early in the fall we moved up there and after we got moved in Jake went back to the sheep leaving us to run the farm with my brother Roberts help. The house was in a run down condition and I spent all my spare time fixing and cleaning all winter and spring.

The spring of 1929 Jay took spinal meningitis and I sent for Jake. He came home one morning at 4. He got a ride with a fellow that was going to Centerfield and came around that way. We were glad to have him home and Jay had a turn for the better through faith and prayers again.

Jake was home only one day and he took sick and when the Dr. came he said he'd have to be operated on as he had appendix and it might be broken. Jake asked the Dr. to let him stay home and he'd be there early the next morning so I spent a long night, watched both Joy and Joke and we got Burt Smith to take him to the hospital and I never forgot how long the day was and the days that followed, as we were quarantined and I couldn't leave. But the Dr. finally gave me permission to go in so I went in every day till the last 4 days and I stayed there day and night, the nurse told me how sick he was and I felt like he didn't have long to live. I had Lew get Lorin and Lorin got there two hours before he died. That was a nightmare for me I just didn't know how I was ever going to get along and raise my little family and pay for the farm, there just wasn't much to live for, but with the Lord's help and the help of my children I got along.

It was then that I was thankful I had my children and something to live for.

That fall of 29, Bishop Nelsen was put in as Bishop and the ward was recognized and I was asked to be a counselor to the Young Ladies Mutual which I held for 2 years. That fall I was also asked to be a Sunday school teacher again which I held for 2 years.

When the Mutual was recognized again Bishop put me in the genealogy which I got great comfort out of doing and the temple work I was doing.

In the fall of 1930 I went through the Salt Lake Temple and had my children sealed to Jake and myself which I found great comfort and joy as when I went through with my little family. I received a greater testimony of the gospel and doing temple work.

The summer of 1931 I went to Manti and had Jake sealed to his father and mother as he was too old to go through when his mother had his father's work and sealings done, and again in the Manti temple my testimony was strengthened.

The fall of 32 the depression was on and the children being young I had to give up the farm and then we moved to Santaquin.

In the fall of 31 a neighbor came down after tomatoes as I was raising them to help me make a living for my family and pay the payments on the farm. They didn't do much that year it was then this neighbor brought a friend down with her for tomatoes. Before she left she asked me for supper and wouldn't take no for an answer and it was then I met Lee Hiatt.

He was a real friend as the saying goes a friend in need is a friend indeed and that goes for both of us. And a real friendship started as we started going together.

I sold the cows but 2 young helpers for a year's rent for a home to live in Santaquin and I had no more than settled when I was called again to the Primary, Relief Society teacher and a genealogy worker again.

It was the work in the church that kept me busy all the time to think of trouble along with raising my family. I had so many good friends and neighbors, I felt like I was being blessed and being able to keep going all the time.

In the spring of 1933 I was called by Bishop Broadent to serve 6 months doing temple work 4 days a month, they were more enjoyable days.

Lee wanted to marry me but he thought I was better than he was and wouldn't until he felt like he was my equal being a church and temple worker. As he had as much trouble as I he got down on the world in every way. But with my faith to help people in trouble I had him turning a little bit now and again.

Then we heard if a women had gone threw the temple she could marry again without sinning her faith, so when I went to the temple while on my mission I asked to see Brother Richersen as he was president of the temple and I wanted advise. He was in his office and had time to talk to me.

I never forgot that talk as he told me "if I found a good man and he was willing to help me raise my family and with the faith of the Lord I'd get along just fine and I feel like you have found the man to help you." So the following year I was married to Isaac Lee Hiatt. (1935) We moved to Bingham where Lee was working 20 days a month. It was there I had another child to bless out home again.

The fall of 36 Lee was knocked off the line car he was working on and broke his back. He was laid up for a long time but that was the turning point in Lee's life. He knew how much faith I had in the elders that when he'd been home a little while, Drs. Thinking he wasn't hurt bad sent him home. He laid down for a while and his back got to hurting more and more all the time till he was just about crazy with pain I asked him to let me send for the elders he said no all the time tell I couldn't stand it no longer and sent for the elders, he looked so surprised to see them he asked them to administer to him which they did. It wasn't long and his pain had left him. But the Dr. couldn't stop the pain sent him to the hospital and with my faith in the Lord I knew Lee would soon come home again which he did as he did as he was only in the hospital a week.

Lee was home 40 days before he went back to work and he told me later it was my faith that showed him there were greater things in life to live for and he also told me I had helped him to give back to him that faith his parents had, and to see this life in a new way.

In the fall of 1937 we moved to Riverton from Bingham which I was glad to get out of for there were so many temptations for my young family.

We were there a short time when the school was changed and more children were sent away from Riverton to school, they were sent to Sandy. They had built a larger high school there and Glen started there in Dec. 1938. There was an awful bus-train tragity and Glen was in that. I will never forget the feeling I had that morning when I turned on the radio for a program and got the news. But the Lord was good again and Glen wasn't hurt a bit and was released from the hospital before I got there. We passed one another someway and I didn't know what I'd find home. As we were turning in at the gate Glen came out of the house and he looked al right. But I know the Lord had his arm around me and my children. That was more faith for Lee to see.

In 1939 we bought us a little home in Bluffdale ward. The ward being small it wasn't long and we knew the people.

While in Bingham I was asked to give the teacher lessen to the Relief Society. Which I did for a year. Then when we moved to our new home in Bluffdale I was asked to be a teacher for the Bee hive class, I took the job for a year but I could see I couldn't keep it on account of my health, so I gave it up at the close of the year.

Then the war came and with the boys going away my health kept getting worse till it was all I could do to keep on my feet. At one time I had 4 boys all in the service and in 1944 my last child was born being a little girl it seemed like she brightened our home again and Lee was so proud of his three girls.

The war was over and the boys were coming home all the time we were happy again. The boys came home and got married and made homes for their families. My daughter Myrtle also got married while the war was on and it seemed like my family was leaving home one by one which I was glad to see them happy with their families.

Then tragedy came again, me not well came primary conference Nita and Donna both had parts in it, I was unable to go, Lee took the girls and went alone. He came home after meeting with some ice cream and while we were eating it he was telling how proud he was of his girls and how well they had done in the parts and how they looked in their dresses. We went in to go to bed when Lee said his back hurt him and to help him get off his back the pain was so bad. I had to get help and it wasn't long till he was in the hospital. Everything was being done for him, but he seemed like he always had a smile for us and I had the Elders and then I knew he was worse than I thought at first. He was only in the hospital 3 days when he died.

The Dr. finally found out he had a broken artery at the bottom of his back. It was quite a shock to me again to find out we'd lost the father of my little girls as I had with my first family.

But I was thankful again to the Lord for my little family and for the older children. I found joy and comfort in talking and being with them.

As the time went by I was asked to be a Relief Society teacher again which I find joy in doing, Here I come almost to the end of this record to let the children add the rest of the story to the record.

I found joy in writing this record which I hope in later years they also will write a record of their lives for it is always good to have a history to fall back on later. I had always wished I had of asked mother to tell us her history across the ocean and plains and when she joined the church and came to Utah.

I tried to live a good life and tried to teach my family the way I was taught at home, for I never forgot the teaching of my parents.

Another one of my daughters got married so I just have the two girls home, but its always a blessing to see them come home, and I only wish the Lord will let me finish raising my family and I feel like I have tried to keep his commandments he gave us.

I went throw the temple with 3 of my children to be sealed to their wives and families and I felt like the lord gave me more blessings.

Since Lee died I have been going to the temple again, I find joy and comfort in going to the house of the Lord and being worthy of going there.

My great wish is to see all my family go there with their wives and husbands in years to come.