

**SAMUEL GILES BATE & VERA NELLIE LEE**  
**1889 - 1960**                      **1898 - 1960**

*Author: Barbara Bate Jacobson, Dec 1998*

Samuel Giles Bate was born on October 18, 1889 in American Fork, Utah, to Herbert Bate from Hanley, Staffordshire, England and Jane Elizabeth Shelley, from American Fork, Utah County, Utah.

Vera Nellie Lee was born on February 14, 1898 in American Fork, Utah, to John Hone Lee and Alice Ellen Elsmore, both of Utah. They were married August 2, 1915 in Salt Lake City, Utah, when Sam was 25 and Vera was 17.

They had three children—Samuel Earl Bate, born 24 August 1916 in Salt Lake City, Utah, died 3 October 1968; Helen Vera Bate, born 17 June 1918 in Salt Lake City, Utah, (who died at the age of 5) on Mother's Day, May 11, 1924; Elaine Lee Bate, born 4 August 1922 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Sam was a salesman in the wholesale drug department of Z.C.M.I. (a department store). Both were active members of the LDS Church, and lived in a home in Salt Lake City that was originally owned by Brigham Young.

They never owned a car. They depended on buses, friends, or taxicabs for transportation. One time a neighbor needed to be driven to the doctor and begged Vera to drive her there in the neighbor's car. Vera didn't think it would be too difficult even though she had never driven. She did very well until she tried to park it when they returned. She didn't stop in time and ran into the neighbor's house.

Sam and Vera were my grandparents. When I was quite young, we lived in Ogden, Utah. I remember Dad taking us to Salt Lake City to see them once in a while but my memories of them are vague except that they were very loving. They had a basement that I played in. On Saturday nights, as a tradition, everyone in the house would put their shoes outside their bedroom door and Grandpa would polish them. We didn't have a television so I was thrilled to watch the *Rin Tin Tin* show on their TV when we went to visit.

Grandpa died 7 April 1960 in Salt Lake City, 7 months before Grandma died on 8 November 1960. We were told that she missed him so much that she would take a bus to the cemetery and sometimes sleep on his grave.