

Thayne Pioneer Passes Away Last Thursday

Mrs. Bertha Haderlie, 82, of Thayne passed away Thursday, January 18, at the home of Mrs. Estella Nebeker. Mrs. Haderlie had just returned a week ago from Lehi, Utah, where she spent a month visiting with her daughter, Mabel Lehmborg. She suffered a stroke in October 1948 and since that time has been in a wheel chair. About six weeks ago she got worse and has been bedfast most of the time since until her death.

Bertha Schiess Haderlie was born October 9, 1868 at Herisau, Upenzel (Appenzell) County, Switzerland, the daughter of Anna Barbara Kuersteiner (Kerstiener) and John Schiess. She was the seventh child of a family of nine children and the last of the family to pass away.

Her family was: Anna (died as child), John 'K', Anna Barbara, Hans Jacob, Emil (died as child), Heinrich (died as child), Bertha, Otto (died as child), Emma (died as child)

Her parents, like the pilgrim fathers who sought a purer religion, were of a very religious nature, and were ever seeking to find the true religion of the Master. In the fall of 1874 two Mormon missionaries, the late Rulon S. Wells and companion visited the Schiess home in their native land. Their message seems to have had a familiar sound where upon thorough further investigation, the parents of Bertha applied for baptism and were baptized in the winter. It was necessary to cut a hole in the ice to perform the sacred ordinance. They were now very happy for they knew they had found the true religion.

In a year or so the Schiess family sold their lovely home and their large orchard in Switzerland to obtain sufficient money to join the group of immigrants who were coming to America. They endured many hardships incident to the travel of that day, and arrived in Utah in the autumn of 1876 with but \$3.00 as their cash assets in their possession. At that time Bertha being but 7 years old perhaps little realized the great sacrifices and hardships yet to beset her life's journey. On their arrival the family located at Providence, Utah. Bertha's formal education was very limited, but she had a beautiful home life by reason of her parents being devoutly religious. Her early impressions in the home were made by precept and example of her parents, and during the formative period of her character she learned the importance of prayer and the strict observance of the Sabbath Day. Her parents were perhaps among the most loyal tithe payers of their day. Honesty and charity were two virtues believed and practiced with great scrutiny. Bertha was taught at an early age that chastity was a priceless virtue. As she grew to maturity her conduct was always above reproach. She was very popular among the younger set because of her jovial disposition and personal charm. The chuckle of her laughter and the twinkle in her eye was like tonic to the downcast. She loved clean fun.

She sang with the Swiss Choir when she lived in Providence. Also her brothers and

sisters sang Swiss songs together.

On April 15, 1885, Bertha was united in marriage to Charles Henry Haderlie in the Logan Temple. Thirteen children were born to this union. Eight boys and five girls all of whom survive but Frederick, the oldest son who passed away in 1914.

The autumn following her marriage, her husband was called to fill a mission in Germany. Bertha lived with her parents in Providence, Utah, during the three years of his absence. In the first year of his absence her son Frederick was born. About a year after the return of her husband, Bertha's mother passed away. She cheerfully assumed the duties of housekeeping for her father and the care of her family until about 1900 when her husband moved her and their children to Star Valley locating on the Haderlie ranch on Tin Cup Creek. With privations incident to the pioneer life of this valley she managed to keep her children clean, well dressed, and well fed, many times depriving herself of the small comforts that she was so badly in need of. About 1903 her husband, desiring to expand his sawmill business, moved Bertha and her family to Thayne, Wyoming where with the help of their boys they operated a ranch and sawmill for many years. During all these years of new locations and readjustments she never failed to comply with the first great commandment, to "multiply and replenish the earth and to subdue it."

With resolute mind and an unwavering faith she cared for her children and prepared meals for a number of years for hired men her husband employed in his sawmill at Thayne. Those were the years that would test the ingenuity and patience of any homemaker, but through all these years her home was always a home for the weary traveler, meeting her guests with a smile and cheerful word and invitation to partake of the hospitality so characteristic of her home. No one ever went away from her home hungry if she was aware of it. Notwithstanding that, many times there was a scant supply for her own needs.

When her children had all reached maturity, she moved from her home on the farm into the cozy little home provided for her by her children. There she performed another great mission, for at the death of their mother, she played the role of mother and grandmother to her son Clifford's three small children (Eugene, Lamar, and Hazel) the youngest of whom was only three years old. Hazel, the baby girl, never lacked the care of her own mother. And the three small children received the same devoted attention she had so patiently given her own flesh and blood. These kind acts and services did not go unrewarded for as the children matured they were especially attentive and rendered many hours of service to her.

She soon made many friends in town and was lovingly known as "Grandma Haderlie" by old and young. Though she had never had academic training, by the application of the knowledge she received in the university of hard knocks, and by practice and experience, she could equal or even excel many of her sex in the art of cooking excellent foods. It seemed her stock of treats never became wholly exhausted, for to enter her home was at once an invitation to

enjoy some of her fine foods. Her specialty was making doughnuts. She won several prizes at the Lincoln County Fair.

As the toils and hardships of her colorful life tugged away at the body tissue and as old age became apparent, one visiting her was astounded to note how her spirit remained so very youthful.

In her religious life she was very devout and though her home and children were her first consideration, she found time to give service to her church, serving as a Relief Society Teacher for 18 years, many times finding it necessary for her to walk to the homes she visited, for want of better transportation facilities. She had great faith in the priesthood, frequently calling in the Elders during the illnesses of her children and her own afflictions.

On October 7, 1948, she suffered a paralytic stroke leaving one side of her body almost helpless. Since that time she has had the close attention of her children and friends, making every effort possible to bring comfort and happiness to her. No money or effort has been spared to lighten her burden. Her children have truly lived the great commandment to "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long." The last chapter of her life's history was completed when on Thursday, January 18, 1951 she passed peacefully on to her reward at the age of 82 years, 3 months and 10 days.

She leaves to mourn her passing the following children: Clifford, Carl and Wanda (Mrs. Roy Call) of Afton; Bishop Oliver Haderlie, Charles and Roy Haderlie of Thayne; Mable (Mrs. Walter Lehmburg) of Lehi, Utah; Blanche (Mrs. Frank Sibbetts), Kaysville, Utah; Ina (Mrs. Golden Erickson) Freedom; Delia (Mrs. Lee Dubaugh), Yuma, Arizona; Leo L. Haderlie, Anaheim, California; and Ernest Haderlie, Cokeville, Wyoming; 38 grandchildren and 21 great grandchildren; and a host of friends throughout Star Valley.

It can truly be said of Bertha Haderlie, she died as she lived, a faithful Latter-Day Saint. The following poem was written by her granddaughter Hazel Erickson.

Oh grandmother dear, you've gone away.

To dwell in the heaven's above:

But you didn't go all alone, dear one

You took with you all our love.

We know you are happy to be with God

And all of the ones you loved dear:

And when at night I look above,

I'll see your face bright and clear.

The mittens you knit will be put away,
With all of our dearest treasures:
And the doughnuts you've baked for all of us
Will be remembered with the greatest of pleasure.

Oh! Joy is yours today, I'm sure.
The memories of the past,
The pain of life is ended.
You're with God at last.

Funeral Services

Funeral services were held in the Freedom Ward, Monday, Jan. 22, 1951, with Calvin Pendleton, member of the Thayne ward bishopric in charge.

Prelude and postlude music by Orlan White on trumpet

Song: "Sometime We'll Understand" - Thayne Choir

Prayer: Van K Haderlie - grandson

Life sketch: L. H. Haderlie (Luther)

Song: "The Lord's Prayer" Joy Haderlie – granddaughter

Speaker: R.R. Dana, he spoke of his close association with Mrs. Haderlie and family, and her sincere devotion to her church, also of her temple work.

Duet: Alta Sanderson and Harold Brower, Accompanied by Reba Luthi.

Speaker: Clarence Gardner, he spoke of being president of the stake about 25 years during which time he visited Mrs. Haderlie's home many times, and of the grand life she lived. He also reviewed the Gospel plan of salvation.

Quartet: Myron and Orlan White, Lucille Call, Leola Allred

Remarks: Kenneth Coffman, member of the Thayne bishopric

Closing Prayer: Bishop Joseph Merritt

The grave was dedicated by Paul Haderlie - a grandson.

Prayer in the home was been given by George Passey.