

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR CHARLES HENRY HADERLIE

Services held for Charles Henry Haderlie at the Freedom Ward Chapel November 23, 1943. Bishop R.F. Robinson conducting the services.

Bp. Robinson:

For the benefit of all those that are here I would like to say at this time that Bro. Haderlie in the year 1931 programmed these services and sealed them in an envelope which was not opened until shortly after he passed away Friday at Afton. We have tried to follow as nearly as possible the program as outlined by him.

Opening Song: "O My father" by Arch Gardner, Laura Draney and Charles Weber.

Invocation: Will Zollinger

Song: "Silver-Haired Daddy of Mine" by Alta Sanderson

First Speaker: Bishop C. A. Bateman of Etna

Little had I thought until last night that I would be asked to speak today on this occasion. I can say that I feel it an honor to have this opportunity to give a brief biography of my Grandfather's life and to say a few words. I have the biography outlined which I will read:

Charles Henry Haderlie, son of John Ulrich Haderlie and Anna Elizabeth Zollinger, was born March 29, 1859, in Oberurdor, canton Zurich, Switzerland. He emigrated to America with his parents when he was seven years of age. They crossed the Atlantic Ocean on a sailing vessel. After landing in New York City they took a train for the West and arrived at Florence, Nebraska, the latter part of June, 1866. From there they traveled by covered wagon in the Thomas Ricks Company to Salt Lake City, Utah - a distance of 1200 miles. They were two months making this journey across the plains.

During his boyhood days he passed through trying times, Indian troubles, grasshopper and cricket plagues. He helped his mother glean wheat heads from the field to make flour for the family. In October 1879 he went with a contracting company to the Snake River Valley to help build the first canal out of the South Fork of the Snake River. In June 1880 he was united in marriage to Babetta Schiess by Joseph F. Smith in the old Endowment House at S. L. C. Utah. From this union were born thirteen children, ten of whom are still living. He was united in marriage to Bertha Schiess, sister of his first wife, April 15, 1885, at the Logan Temple, Logan, Utah. From this union were born thirteen children. Twelve are living at this time.

In 1884 he was ordained a Seventy by Apostle Abram A. Cannon and in 1885 he received a call to go on a mission to Europe. He labored as a faithful missionary for more than two and a half years in the Swiss-German mission. The latter part of this term he served as Conference President. On his return home he was placed in charge of a company of 72 emigrants. And from what he has told me in the past he did have quite a time keeping those people in the right -- being people who did not understand the American customs. Even among their many friends there were those that robbed them.

After arriving home he stayed with his families only a short time and then went to Caribou, Idaho, during the time of the gold rush. While at the Caribou Mine he decided to take a journey to Star Valley. He came down Tin Cup Creek, a distance of 17 miles, to see Star Valley and while here he located his home - the one on Tin cup. After deciding he would like to settle here in the valley, he wrote to his father and told him to bring his family. He went through many trials and hardships during the first few years and things were not as easy to get as they are at the present time. During the winter of 1889 he snowshoed to the Caribou Mine and carried a sack of flour home on his back. Another time he made a trip by team and wagon to secure things for his families' welfare.

He served as first counselor to Bishop Low for a period of time in the Freedom ward and he also served in the High Council of the Star Valley Stake. He held many public offices: chairman of the School Board, U.S. Commissioner, Notary Public, Justice of the Peace, and Road Overseer.

I am sure that many people have been benefited by him and that he has accomplished a lot of good as one of the early pioneers of this fine valley. In 1896 he set up and operated a water power saw mill and in 1912 he purchased and operated a steam power saw mill, planer, and shingle mill. Many of our good

people here today are aware of the fine work he did to plane lumber for many of the fine buildings we have here today.

On May 8, 1930, his first wife, my grandmother Babetta Schiess Haderlie, passed away. His second wife, Aunt Bertha Schiess Haderlie, and his sister Aunt Ella Frank are still living. I would like to pay tribute to these fine people at this time. They are good people as I have known them. I know that they deserve a good word at this time. My grandfather, my grandmother and Aunt El, and his wife, Aunt Bertha, are all good people. They are generous and they aren't afraid to give. I was just thinking last night that they possessed the gift of generosity. I say that there is nothing greater than if you can do good to someone else. And I know that it was this way with these fine people. My grandfather did much good to help me when I was on my mission to encourage me. He wrote me many letters encouraging me to be a good missionary. At the time we were left alone I know he used to make his regular trips down to our home and almost every week or every other week we would see him coming to see if he could do something to help because he knew we were not very old. I still remember the good times we had when I had the privilege of going to my grandfather and grandmother's home on days of celebration. They were people who put themselves out to treat others well, whether it was their own family, relatives, or strangers. I am sure that it was that way with anyone with whom they came into contact. I do not think that I should take up any more time but I would like to read a poem that I have here that I feel fitting and appropriate at this time:

THE "MORMON" PIONEERS

O'er the great and mighty waters
Came that gallant Pilgrim band
Seeking here religious freedom
Driven from their Mother Land.

So like them, our Pioneer Fathers
For the faith they loved so well
Left their homes in foreign lands
And to the mountains came to dwell.

Out across the unknown prairies
O'er a wild uncharted way.
Onward! Forward! was their watchword.
Giving thanks to God each day.

Oh, the perils of that journey,
Oh, the hardships each could tell:
Sickness, danger, cold, and hunger.
Many by the wayside fell.

Have they builded for the future?
Will it last through all the years?
Brave and fearless men and women
Noble band of pioneers.

But, their faith was still undaunted
They had put their trust on high
And were willing to endure
For this faith; if need be, die.

In their leader God had chosen
Man with vision, courage, too:
He could see the needs of future
And did bring them safely through.

When they reached the Rocky Mountains
There upon the Great Divide,
For the "Saints" they built a city
Where in peace they may abide.

And like one family of brothers
One and all could worship God,
Building homes and building temples,
Tilling there the virgin sod.

In our mind there is no question.
In our hearts we have no fear
That their work will stand forever!
Hail, all hail, brave pioneer.

I know that each of us has memories of the past. I hope that they are memories that will be for our progress and that we may go forward and fulfill our missions so that they will be a success. My grandfather has done his part. He has passed to the great beyond but it is our duty to carry on as his children that, we do so in a way that will show due respect to him throughout all future time. I know that this is his will and desire that we might live in peace and harmony and love and enjoy each other's association right on down through time. May the Lord bless each and every one of us that we may always do good to each other and not do evil, I ask in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Second Speaker: Bishop O. Low

My dear brothers and sisters and friends: We have met here today to do honor to this wonderful man who now lies in state before us. I see this wonderful man when I think of the host of posterity he has left and when we comment upon the many things that have been accomplished in his lifetime. When these things are summed up and read to us in a few minutes it covers a great deal of ground. What wonderful experiences he has had. It isn't what we say in this life, it is what we do that counts. All that this wonderful man has done has been read to us in a few words by one of his grandsons; and not half has been told, as the song says. When we think of the long trails from birth to death that men like Brother Haderlie have lived to a ripe old age, when we think of the trials, the ups and downs, the crooks and turns in the road, the weather, surrounding conditions, and labor that has been done, it would make a large book, if it were all detailed.

Now I want to take you back to the 1880's -- along in the 80's -- principally, when the early pioneers of Star Valley came to settle this country in its natural state. There were many hardships passed through. I see that there are a number in the house today that can go back to that time but there are a great many of you who could do so only by what you have heard. Your imagination permits you to hear the things and see the things, how we made a living, how we lived in houses. Under the circumstances you can only imagine it, with your comfortable homes you have now.

The reason why Brother Haderlie settled here was the same reason why I came to the country -- through my father's experiences. Back in the 80's there was a law passed in the United States that there should be no more plural marriages under this government. Before that time our church members and Brother C.H. entered into that principle. It was after he had returned from his mission that the officers of the U.S. were seeking out men like Brother Haderlie who were then claiming their wives and children, feeding and clothing and schooling them. They were searching out such men to bring them to prison for breaking the law of the land that was a law that was passed after they had entered into that principle. These men did not deny or cast off their plural wives or children. They did keep them, and school them, and clothe them and care for them the same as they did their first wife and children. And so for this reason, Brother Haderlie was on the underground in the 80's. These people that lived on the underground were men and women who had to go out into new places where they were not known so well, away from their old home. They had to keep away from the officers of the law and make a living. Brother Haderlie was working in the Caribou Mine west of us. He could not go back to his home without being arrested -- one of the reasons why he settled here in Star Valley. My father came shortly after that and settled here. Through him I came in the spring of 1890. I came to Star Valley, I came to Freedom. One of the first men I got to know was Brother Haderlie. In those days the homes were few and far between. So few and far between that when winter came there were no sleigh roads broken from one house to another. We couldn't keep them open all winter long and we had to abandon sleigh travel and go on snowshoes. In cases of sickness and death we had to make the best of these things. We don't know now the conditions that existed then.

The little church house here in Freedom, the little log cabin, was built in early days and we had to come from far and near to church. It was impossible for some families to come. All winter long they couldn't cross the river. There were no bridges at that time. They had to come on snow shoes. Brother Fred Wolfley who lived 5 miles north of here couldn't come to church at all during the winter because he couldn't cross the river.

Brother Haderlie was one of the early pioneers who helped to build up the community. He was my counselor when I was selected as bishop of this ward in 1893. Brother Haderlie and Wall Barber were my counselors and afterward Dee Rainey and Eugene Weber when I was called to Afton to preside.

Now this is a little of the history. The laws that exist today are now more completely carried out and they are more fully organized. For instance, in early days we had all the fish and wild game that was ours to use without the law distributing it to us. We helped ourselves. I have gone from my home, 4 miles or more, up to Brother Haderlie's to get a sack full of fish that had come down into the mill and out into the rack in the overflow. All the neighbors wanted fish and what was not used was let go through and there was no waste. These were laws that were more lenient to us than they are today.

The same with the game. We killed our game up in the hills.

We would have to leave the valley in the fall of the year and go out with one or two teams or whatever amount was necessary to suffice the needs of the community to bring in the flour and groceries and enough things; others would have plenty and we divided with each other. If one family was out of flour, we always found some to give to them. We didn't get together very often because we had a long way to go. Of course, we were living miles apart and now we can get into our automobiles. In a few minutes time we can come from the most distant part of the valley.

See the differences in the experiences that men pass through. This man passed through many of such experiences. See what a wonderful work his life here is. His posterity numbers of 200 from these three people, him and his wives, and in the short time of sixty years. Just think of it!! What an experience!! It is what he has done in this life that counts -- not what he has said -- and he has done wonderful things. I hope and pray, my brothers and sisters, that all of us may all have our experiences credited to us as a memory. May we so live that we can live in love and peace and enjoy our efforts, keeping and living our religion as Latter-day Saints and cherish the memories of this, our brother, who has passed from this stage of life to the great beyond where he will begin anew and continue on and prepare for the coming of his posterity. May God bless you to this end that it will be our happy lot to live in this manner, I pray in Jesus' name. Amen.

Musical reading was given by -- Vernessa Wright "Farewell, All Earthly Honors"

Third Speaker -- President Clarence Gardner:

My dear brothers and sisters:

I feel highly honored today, and yesterday when I was talking to your Bishop. He said that I had been requested by Brother Haderlie to speak at his funeral as outlined by him so many years ago and that I had been chosen as one of the speakers. I feel very happy that he has placed me in the field along with these other brethren.

I knew Brother Haderlie quite well as he was a high councilman at the time I served. As a high councilman, I had the privilege of meeting with him and the other brethren on many occasions. He, like the others, was faithful and humble and always took care of the duties and responsibilities that were assigned to him.

This is the third time in the last four or five days that I have been called upon to say a few words at the departing of some of my friends. Just the other day, last Friday, I was called upon to say a few words at the graveside services of Sam Kennington. A great many of you here will remember him as a pioneer who went over there (Etna) to homestead a patch of ground. He had a wife and children who worked on that homestead. He was a great friend of mine. I thought a great deal of him. And yesterday, I was asked to say a few words at the funeral of one of the finest men in Star Valley, Heman Hyde. He had outlined the program that was carried out yesterday. The speakers were some that were on the program here today. I feel highly honored, my brothers and sisters, to have the opportunity to say just a few words upon this occasion.

I have lived in this stake now for a great many years. It has been my privilege to look over the various audiences with a great deal of satisfaction. It has been 45 or 47 years since I came down here to stake conference. I had the privilege of mixing with many brothers and pioneers of Star Valley. As I have gone now from ward to ward and looked over the audiences, I find very few of the old pioneers who were here to start work in the Star Valley Stake. I find I have at times called for the pioneers to stand to find how many were there on such and such an occasion. There would be probably be one or two in the audience. I felt that those old pioneers had passed away and the work had been passed on to the sons and grandsons. I thought what a wonderful work Brother Haderlie has done!! What a great posterity he has left. These children, and grandchildren, and great grandchildren, and this family will enlarge and Brother Haderlie will be the great patriarch over this family in the great time to come. I notice that Brother Haderlie has had 26 children with 22 still living.

Brother Haderlie came here for practically the same purpose as outlined by Brother Low. He was a wonderful man so that we feel grateful for the work that has been done. They had to come over the old Lander Trail that cuts off by Austin Porter's.

My father came to Star Valley and built the first grist mill and second saw mill. I had the great privilege of becoming acquainted with the man Sylvester Low. My father came to Bear Lake and purchased a flour mill. He engaged Brother Low to operate that mill. I have met many of these fine men. We appreciated this help. It has been my privilege to preside over this stake for 27 years and to labor with one of the finest men I have ever known, Brother George Osmond.

From those little log houses where we used to have our dances and amusements, and also as our places of worship, have come some of the greatest men we have had in Star Valley. When we think of this, we should be thankful that the Lord has blessed the people of Star Valley that we have plenty to eat and plenty to wear and money in the bank. I know that a great many of you are blessed with sufficient, a little right now at this time that you should be saving against the time that will come.

I love the people of Star Valley and I love the works of these men and these women. I couldn't help but think of the hardships that Sister Haderlie (Bertha) has gone through. Sister Haderlie is one of the finest women I have ever met. A number of years ago I went into her home and had one of the finest talks I have ever had. She couldn't give me enough. She has done it on numerous occasions when I have been down to Thayne. She had so many good things to say about the Elders that visited with her in the old country. They used to come to her home. She fed and housed them in the early days. She couldn't say enough about Rulon Wells. When she was but a little girl, Brother Wells took her on his knee and talked to her about the gospel. These are the things she likes to do, as did her sister. God bless this family!!

You boys and girls, you had a wonderful father and mother. They had the privilege of joining the church. It is your duty and my duty now to carry on successfully and remember those splendid things taught to you by these wonderful people. I think you will prosper. You are thrifty, you are hard workers, you are good managers, and the Lord is blessing you. Don't forget the Lord in your prosperity. The Lord is with us. He is guiding the destiny of this great country and I don't feel for a moment but what we will conquer and be blessed of the Lord. This land is the best land of all other lands in the world. It is promised to the people but only on condition that we will keep the commandments and live worthy of the names of our fathers and mothers who were wonderful pioneers. May the Lord help us to do these wonderful things, I pray in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Fourth Speaker -- Bishop R. R. Dana

My brothers and sisters:

I am happy indeed this day for the privilege of occupying this position for a few minutes for the reason that I have been well acquainted with Brother Haderlie all my life. I have been acquainted with his family. I have been made better by being acquainted with them. I have loved to labor with them in the church. I have loved to deal with them in a financial way. Our dealings have always been fair. I am not so well acquainted with the family that live in Freedom as those that live in Thayne, but I am acquainted with them. And I had the privilege while Bishop of Thayne to have one of this man's sons as my counselor for the neighborhood of 15 years. (Oliver Romeo Haderlie)

Fifteen years isn't a very long time to look back over but to look ahead 15 years is quite a period of time. In all my experiences in the church, I have never enjoyed more the laboring with any man as I did the laboring with Brother Oliver. This takes me back to a passage of scripture in the writings of Paul which states: "By their fruits, ye shall know them." I think that Brother Haderlie has brought forth good fruits. In the first world war he furnished one boy to go into the service. In World War II he again furnished another boy. Ernest is in Africa and as far as I know he has seen service. Brother Haderlie was very proud of his boys. His boys have filled missions. They have been Bishop's counselors. They have worked in a lot of the auxiliary organizations in the church. They have been good citizens as well as his daughters. I am sure, my brothers and sisters, that Brother Haderlie has been very happy indeed

because on a number of occasions he has said and told me of his life's hopes and ambitions for his sons and daughters, grandsons and granddaughters. He has been proud of them.

I have shared in my life the confidence of Brother Haderlie. I have been more or less blessed by the testimony he has shown of the divinity of the work of God. It isn't you younger men who go on missions and then flare up and then quiet down to nothing, that are going to gain salvation in our Father's kingdom. It is a lifetime job to gain that happiness that we hope to gain. No matter what men may say or what men may do in this church or out of this church, it is our responsibility to find the road that leads to happiness and salvation and travel that road. When men or boys are young, older men make the greatest impression upon their lives. I remember when I was a boy in early teens we didn't do as the boys do now. We didn't have the opportunities to go to school, but we went to school two or three months in the early days of Star Valley.

I worked in the canyon when I was but a youth and I sold logs to Brother Haderlie. We did not get \$15 or \$20 a thousand as you do now. We got \$4 or \$5 for a thousand from Brother Haderlie at the saw mill. He would take the scale stick and go out and scale our logs. We always felt satisfied that Brother Haderlie had given the right amount of money and had been honest in his dealings with us. That made an impression on my life.

I remember the year 1912 in January. The weather as I remember it well was around 40 degrees or better below 0. My father died. In confidence with Brother Haderlie my father asked that Brother Haderlie speak at his funeral. I have always regretted very much that we did not know this. I remember the day that my father was buried. Before time for the funeral, Brother Haderlie and Fred came to our house almost frozen because they had traveled a long distance. I don't know whether he came from Thayne or from here (Freedom), but they were terribly cold. After he had warmed himself they looked upon the remains of my father. The tears rolled down their cheeks. He did not mention the fact that he had been asked to speak. I have always felt near to him from that time on. I have never in my life missed an occasion when I have met Brother Haderlie to stop and talk with him because that one act alone in my life caused me to have a feeling of respect for him, because of the things he did and the sympathy he extended to us in our time of sorrow.

May God bless us that we may remember these kind pioneers that have made possible things that we enjoy today. When I came into the house I looked at the beautiful flowers. He always had a beautiful home. I thought how fitting it was that he should have these beautiful flowers. How fitting it is that you and I should stop our work and pay our respects to this good man, this family. What a privilege!! What a joy that we should do this thing. He has done so much for us in our lives. He has built mills and run them. He has worked night and day, almost, to make lumber enough to supply the demands that people have made of him to build this valley up. May God bless his family. May God bless his children, that when the time comes that his children lie in state, that some lifelong friends as Brothers Low and Gardner can truthfully say as they have said of him, "There lies a good and honest man who has been fair in his dealings." I pray in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Elno Draney:

On behalf of the Haderlie family and their relatives we wish to express their appreciation to the many who have assisted in any way at this time. The Relief Society has prepared a lunch in the Relief Society room for the relatives to come in to after the trip to the cemetery.

I have been asked to announce that Dr. Kackley of Soda Springs passed away yesterday. His funeral will be held Friday.

Closing Song -- Arch Gardner -- "If There's Sunshine In Your Heart."

Benediction -- L. I. Jenkins