

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF CHARLES HENRY HADERIE

Charles Henry Haderlie, son of John Ulrich Haderlie and Annie Zollinger, was born March 29, 1859 in Ober, Urdorf, Canton Zurich, Switzerland. At the age of seven years, I immigrated with my parents to America. Left Switzerland about May 1st 1866, crossed the Atlantic Ocean on a sailing vessel and while on board of ship, my Mother gave birth to a baby girl named Emily. After a long sea voyage, we arrived in New York City and immediately took a train for the West. Going through the state of Iowa, an axle broke on the car we were riding in and tipped us over. The car was a box car and contained quite a few emigrants, but we suffered no serious injuries. Proceeding westward, we arrived at the Missouri River, Winter Quarters or Florence, Neb. about the latter part of June 1866. Upon our arrival, we were surprised to see my Uncle Jacob Zollinger who had come from Utah, having been called by the Church Authorities to go as a teamster. After resting a few weeks in camp and waiting for the organization of the company going West and give the mules a chance to rest up a little for trip, we started on our journey. We were fortunate in being assigned to my Uncle's outfit, consisting of four mules and one wagon and assigned to Thomas Ricks company. In my Uncle's wagon were Father, Mother, Sister Louisa, Emily the baby and myself of our family. He also has another family in his wagon consisting of two aged people, two sisters and brother and with my Uncle as driver there were eleven persons in our wagon. With four head of mules we left for the overland journey July 15, 1866. Everything went well without any serious mishaps except while crossing the Platte River in Neb. one of the mules laid down in the water which was over three feet deep and it took considerable time to get him on his feet again. Proceeding on our trip, my little sister Emily took seriously ill of fever and ague and died somewhere in the neighborhood of Evanston, Wyoming. A little casket was made out of a mess-box of a wagon and she was laid away in a lonely grave. We arrived in Salt Lake City Sept. 16, 1866, remained a few days then proceeded on to Providence, Utah, where my Grandfather and Grandmother and their children resided. This ended our long journey by covered wagon over the one thousand mile trip from the Missouri River.

On August 31st, 1867, a sister was born and latter died on Sept. 4, 1871. From the late sixties up to 1875, there were some trying times, Indians, troubles, grasshoppers, and cricket plagues. During my boyhood days, I had to help my Mother with the crops in the lots and fields and help glean wheat heads for our flour. When I was sixteen years of age, I broke my right leg between the knee and foot and was laid up for six weeks. A few years later, I had the same leg mashed.

In Oct. 1879, I went with a contracting company to Snake River Valley (now known as Poplar) to help build the first Canal out of the South Fork of Snake River.

In June 1881, I was united in marriage to Annie Barbara Schiess, daughter of John Schiess and Barbara Kursteiner Schiess who came to Providence in July, 1876 from Herisau, Switzerland. We were married by Joseph F. Smith in the old Endowment House Salt Lake City, Utah.

To this union were born thirteen children, Henry Walter, Feb, 6, 1882; Lillie Barbara, May 16, 1883; John Joseph, June 16, 1884; David Arnold, Nov. 22, 1885; Luther Herman, April 6, 1889; Annie Evelyn, Sept. 4, 1890; Ida May, May 9, 1892; Lula Irene, Nov, 27, 1893; Edward Winifield, March 10, 1896; Wilford Leroy, Nov. 22, 1897; Austin Lloyd, Dec. 31, 1899; Haxel LaVern, Sept. 15, 1903; Gilbert Schiess Haderlie, Jan. 10, 1907.

In 1884, I was ordained a Seventy by Abram H. Cannon. On the 15th day of April 1885, I was united in Marriage to Bertha Schiess, daughter of John Schiess and Barbara Krusteiner Schiess. This marriage took place in the Logan Temple, Logan Utah. To this union were born thirteen children, Fredrick William, July 14, 1886; Charles Marion, June 12, 1890; Clifford Moroni, July 15, 1894; Carlett, July 20, 1896; Oliver M., Aug. 15, 1899; Roy Cliffford-Moroni, July 15, 1899; L., June 24, 1901; Ernest L., Sept. 15, 1902; Mabel Artella, Dec. 25, 1903; Ina Bertha, April 10, 1905; Leo L., Oct. 14, 1906; Della R,

June 13, 1908; Blanche I., Dec. 31, 1909; and Wanda Florence, Feb. 12, 1913. I am the Father of Twenty-six children and twenty-three of them are still living. (1912)

In Oct. 1885, I received a call to go on a mission to Europe and on Oct. 11, I took a train for Salt Lake City. After staying a few days on account of sickness in the company of a dozen Elders, we left Salt Lake City for the East on Oct 4, 1885. We arrived in New York City on Oct. 18 and from there commenced our long voyage. On Oct. 30th, we arrived in Liverpool, England and in Nov. we arrived at Bern, the head quarters of the Swiss-German Mission. After visiting with my relatives in Zurich and Herisau, I returned to the Mission Headquarters where I was assigned as traveling Elder in the Jura Conference. After laboring up to the 28th of July 1886, I was called to East Prussia and labored there until Feb. 1, 1887. When I arrived at mission headquarters, I was appointed President of the Jura Conference and acted as such until I was released in the month of June 1888. This is a brief account of my return home. On June 5, 1888, we left Basel, Switzerland for our Westward journey. I was appointed to take charge of the 72 emigrants that were in our company. On June 9th, 10:00 A.M., we went aboard the steamer Nevada and set sail for New York City. Quite a lot of us got sick and our trip was not a pleasant one. We arrived in New York City June 20th all well. At three P.M., we took a steamer for Norfolk, Virginia and arrived there on the 21st. Got there one hour after the train pulled out and on this account we were delayed, which was awful. We left Norfolk on June 22nd and arrived in Denver June 26th. After leaving Denver, I bought myself a suit, tramps clothing and a bag of tobacco and a pipe to disguise myself so the Depty Marshalls would not recognize me when I got home. I arrived in Logan June 27th and my parents did not know me because I was disguised. After returning home, I could only stay with my family one week on account of the crusade against the polyamists. Then I was forced into exile for some time. I first wnet to Soda Springs then to Caribou and I worked there at the carpenter trade under an alias name, C. H. Heddinger, to avoid being caught by the Deputy Marchals. In Aug. 1888, I had a layoff and walded 17 miles down to Star Valley to find me a new home. I located my ranch on Timcup Creek, then sent for my family, which my Father brought up with a good young team, a new harness and a new wagon. After they were made as comfortable as possible, I returned to Caribou to work until winter. I worked on the ranch the winters of 1888-89 then went back to Caribou until in the fall when I finally settled down on my ranch to build it up. On Feb. 20th, 1889, my Mother-inlaw died in Providence, Utah.

The winters of 1890-91 was a very hard one as even with money, I had (\$400) in the house and could not buy flour. So on the 20th of April, 1890, I snowshoed 17 miles to Caribou and carried fifty pounds of flour home on my back. Then I went to Lanes Creek horseback and got twenty-five pounds and swam Timcup Creek with it.

During the first few years in our new home, we passed through many trails and hardships. About this time, I received a call to go to Europe on a second mission but was forced to refuse the call on account of financial circumstances. In the following years, I began to prosper and children were born to us and I was set apart as first Counselor to Osborn Low and acted in that capacity for several years. I was also a mumber of the High Council for several years. Then I served locality in first Bannock then latter Caribou, County Idaho for many years, twenty years as chariman of the school board, three terms or twelve years as Notary Public, U.S. Commissioner, Justice of the Peace and road overseer.

In 1895, I set up and operated a water power sawmill. During the year 1911, I offered to go on the second mission to Europe, recieved the call and was prepared to leave for Salt Lake City in October of that year, but when they learned that I had such a large family to leave behind without a father to guide and council they honorably released me.

The following year, I went more into the lumber business, purchased and operated a steam sawmill, planer and shingle mill. In 1920, I drove a Ford car through Idaho, Oregon and down to Los Angles, Calif. I worked there two months carpentering at \$9.00 per day, then I came back and returned to California again. In 1929, I went to Los Angleles, California to spend the winter months.

On May 8th, 1930, my wife , Babetta Haderlie died of a cancer. Now I am rounding out my life with renewed energy and zeal in the work of the Lord feeling happy and contented with my lot.

I have rode in most of the vehicles or machine driven or propelled by power, from a sailing vessel to a late tri-motor airopplane. I have owned nine automobiles up to the present time; one Ford, (model T), one carter car, five Fords, one chevrolet and one 1930 Ford coupe. I have driven my automobiles over one thousand miles and never had a serious wrëck.

Feb. 15, 1928, I took my first airplane ride, from Rogers Airport, Los Angeles, Calif. We taken up twelve thousand feet and the plane was put through performances to restore my hearing, but it did not help me. Feb. 22, 1928, I took my second airplane ride in a Ford Tre-Motor ten passanger plane. This ride cost me \$15.00, and it was worth it. We flew from Los Angelas to San Deigo, Calif, a distance of 145 miles in and hour and fifteen minutes.

I have 22 living children, 85 grand-children and 37 great grand-children.

By Charles Henry Haderlie