

The Louise Hanks Taylor Edman Story

Born: 29 June 1894 in Salem, UT

Married: Walter Cleon Taylor on 14 January 1914

Died: 1 February 1971 @ Payson, Utah

Buried in the Salem City Cemetery

Children: Lloyd Walter Taylor, Ruby Taylor, Clifton Ray Taylor, Mary Taylor, Rex Taylor, Louise Taylor & Lester Taylor

“My Aunt Lou”

Born to Francis and Matilda Hanks on June 29, 1894, was Louise, the 6th of 11 children. She was an obedient child helping with the five younger ones and did her daily tasks as told. She had the usual childhood diseases and grew up during trying days.

She received her education in the Salem schools under such teachers as Martha Christensen and John I. Hayes, graduating from the 8th grade. (which was common then). She helped her family pick fruit on their own farm and also helped sell it to peddlers. She also picked berries and other fruit and thinned sugar beets for other farmers to earn a little spending money.

At home, she was taught to do all kinds of hand work, sewing, canning food, cooking and caring for a home.

At twenty years of age, she married Walter Cleon Taylor on January 14th, 1914 in the Salt Lake Temple. They began married life in Salem, then moved to Eureka where Uncle Clee worked in the “Blue Rock” mine. Then they came back to Salem and Lloyd and Ruby were born

here. Then to Idaho for a few months and on to Delta where he worked for the Con Wagon Company and later had a change to homestead a farm in McCormick.

Their other five children were born down in that area: Clifton, Mary, Rex, Louise and Lester. The years went fast with getting a home built and settled in. The times were rough there, crops planted and harvested and taking care of a growing family. Then the water rights failed and every family at McCormick were forced to move out. So the Taylor family came back to Salem to stay. They spent some very happy years together. And with the children all in school times seemed better.

Then tragedy struck when the oldest son, Lloyd, was killed in a train accident on November 1, 1935 and then again in 1941 when Uncle Clee was working at the diversion dam and was also killed by a train.

But Aunt Lou married Ezra F. Edman, a well-known man. Aunt Lou's children soon loved and respected Ezra as a 2nd father and found they could go to him for advice and solutions to their problems. He was a man who if he knew anyone in need, he was the first to be there to help them. When he and aunt Lou married, all the children were married with the exception of Lester, whom Ezra helped put thru school and a mission.

Ezra and Aunt Lou lived together for 13 happy years before he died in 1959. Aunt Lou has lived alone since then enjoying her family and grandchildren. She had good health until the last 4-5 years with the last six months being the worst. With the stomach ulcer bursting it seemed to be too much. She went quietly and didn't suffer any more than necessary.

Looking back on my memories of Aunt Lou....I remember the first time I ever saw them was then they came from McCormick. They drove into our yard in a model T loaded with belongings and kids. From that time on they lived as a neighbor to my folks.

Everyone who came into Aunt Lou's home was welcome and was always treated with the best. Her hospitality was great. She was a wonderful manager and she could make ends meet no matter what. And immaculate!! Cleanliness was a must here. I can see her now ironing everything – sheets, dish towels, and would believe stockings? She said her boys wouldn't wear them if they were stiff and wrinkled, so she ironed everything.

Uncle Clee was a very easy-going man...I don't believe he ever worried about many things and I can never remember him getting angry. He used to sing songs to us that he made up.

Aunt Lou was the disciplinarian, she scolded us about dirty faces and hands and clothes. I can see her now with the wash cloth making sure Lester or one of the others had a clean neck and ears. She'd say, "I'll scrub your skin off, but it will be clean." We always walked far around Aunt Lou, you see she was quite handy with her right hand to cuff you on the ear. I can see Rex and Lester now slipping past her arm always ready to duck. In all her scolding, I don't believe she meant a word she was saying, because she would laugh about it and always made you feel good inside. This was just a characteristic of Aunt Lou's.

Aunt Lou was not one to want things she couldn't have. She had the necessary things and didn't covet from others. Aunt Lou always had material things put away and if anyone ever mentioned that thought such and such was pretty or they would like this or that ---Aunt Lou would go in her bedroom and bring out pretty items to give—She was very unselfish.

The following bio was written by Grandmother Taylor by herself.

Louise Hanks, daughter of Francis A. Hanks and Matilda Sheen. Born the 19th of June, 1894, in Salem, Utah County, Utah. Blessed by Sorn P. Christensen on August 2nd, 1894 and baptized July 6, 1902 by Francis A. Hanks. I was the 6 of 11 children. Married Walter Cleon Taylor the 14th of January, 1914 in the Salt Lake Temple by Adolph Madison.

I lived in Salem until June 1914, when we moved to Eureka, where my husband worked in the mines until March 1915. We moved to Salem where my oldest son, Lloyd Walter Taylor, was born on April 4, 1915. My husband's father died March 6, 1915. Then, Clee worked on his mother's farm until September 1915 when we moved to Yukon, Idaho, working at farm work until about June 1916,

We moved back to Salem and on Sept 30, 1916 Ruby was born. We, then, moved to Hinckley where my husband was working for Alonza A. Hinckley. Alonza later became an Apostle. We moved out to the William Curtis farm in the spring of 1918. Clifton Ray was born, March 20, 1918.

We moved to Delta in November, 1918, where Clee was employed by Con Wagon, where he worked until the Spring of 1921. We moved to McCormick, Utah, where Mary bas born on the 26th of December, 1921. Rex was born on February 27, 1923, and Louise was born on November 15, 1924. We all worked in the Church.

I was secretary in the Relief Society until we moved to Delta in the fall of 1928, where I became a visiting teacher. On May 24, 1929, Lester was born and on the 17th of December, 1930, we moved back to Salem.

I continued to work in the Relief Society as a visiting teacher and working on the sewing committee for a number of years. I still held the office of secretary and was released on May 1946. Since then I have worked as a visiting teacher and taking care of my home.

My oldest son was killed over near Provo, Utah on November 1, 1935. My husband was killed up Spanish Fork Canyon of September 21, 1941.

I later married Ezra F. Edman on January 10, 1946. My children were all married, but Lester and he is filling a mission for the LDS Church in the Northern States. He was set apart on October 19, 1949 by Oscar A. Kirkham.