TN-77326

A HISTORICAL SKETCH

OF

JUNIUS GILBERT COVINGTON

AND

FLORENCE A. PECTOL

A Historical Sketch of

Junius Gilbert COVINGTON

and

Florence A PECTOL

Dedicated with great appreciation to all who helped to make this possible.

Written and Compiled

by

Hal COVINGTON, Bunny TALBOT, and Jodi KEYS, 1978

DATE MICROFILMED
19
ITEM # 17
PROJECT and ROLL # XL1B7P101
G.S. CALL # 1307584
97

Donated to the Genealogical Society Library by

Virginia Eastham
7561 Brighton Pt. Dr.
Salt Lake City, Utah 84121

Form 0790 3/80 15C 165f Printed in USA

US/CAN
921.73
A1
NO. 343

GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT
CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF
LATTER-DAY SAINTS

Junius Gilbert COVINGTON was born 8 April 1896 in Orderville, Kane, Utah to John Thomas COVINGTON and Elizabeth ADAMS. June was the next to the youngest child of the third marriage of John Thomas COVINGTON who, as was the custom of the early Latter Day Saints, had three wives. In 1899 John moved his family from Orderville to Grover, Wayne, Utah, where June was destined to make his home for the rest of his life, Wayne County, that is... Grover, Utah a township of six or seven families was where June first met Florence A PECTOL. This was in 1900 when June and sister Emily went to see a new-born baby girl, who was born 11 July 1900 to Ephraim Portman PECTOL and Dorothy Delilah HICKMAN, at Dorothy's brother's, Will HICKMAN, home in Grover. Little did anyone know, at that time, that June would marry this baby girl 18 years later. Commenting in later years Florence said, "When I was born I'm sure my Mother and Dad were disappointed when they found out that I was a girl, but they had to be contented, because the six girls that were born to them had no brother to tease them until they decided to adopted a son in the year 1918." The true feelings of her parents is best expressed in a poem written by her father, dedicated to Florence on her thirty-third birthday.

Florence, child, how sweet the name,
   You like an angel seemed,
Our cup of happiness seemed full,
   The fulfillment of our dreams.
Just thirty-three years ago today,
   a mother young and fair
First pressed you to her loving heart.
   Our first born babe, our heir.

Long ere we saw yourangel face
   I listened to your tiny heart,
The thrill, the joy, the longing!
   Would not the days depart?
O, how we loved those baby clothes,
   The white, the pink, the blue;
Each day we'd look them o'er and o'er
   And try to picture you.

Your mother, then a dear sweet girl
   With the longing of a mother's heart;
That she might in this big, big world
   Just take a mother's part
At last we heard your tiny cry,
   Our joy it knew no bounds,
Our fears had turned to rapture
   Our angel we had found.

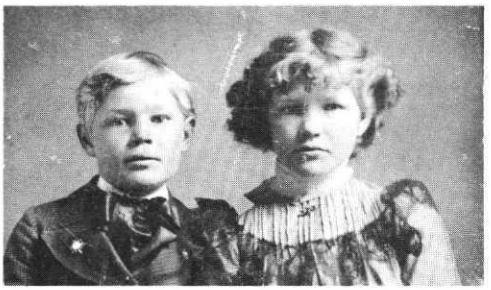
O, Florence what joy you brought to us,
   A joy you've always been;
For thirty-three years your smiling face
   Has been devoid of sin.
A mother true yourself has been,
   Seven children you've born so brave;
For thirty-three years we've worshipped you,
   Thank God, He, Florence gave.

--Dad.

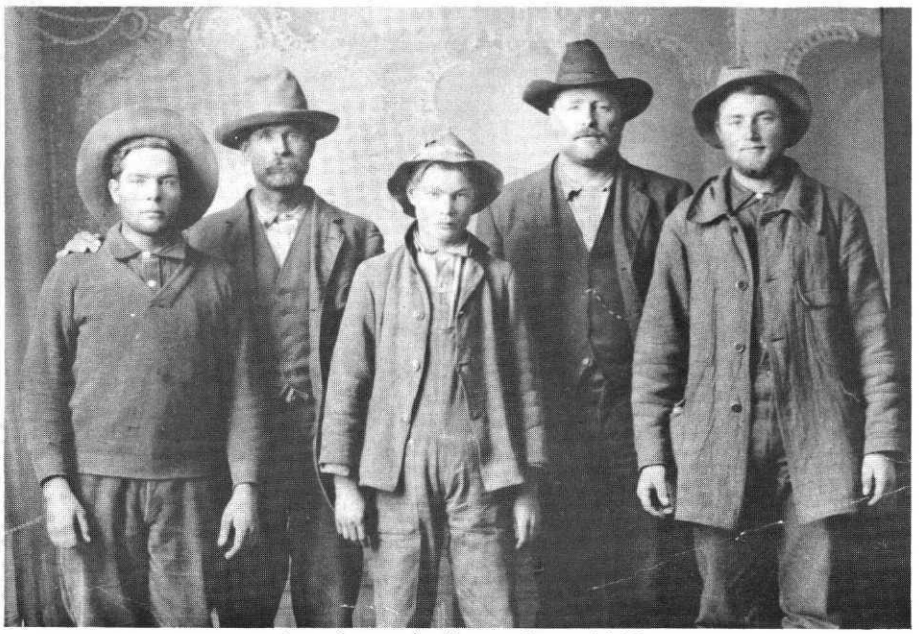
Florence Pectol - 1901

June & Emily - 1899

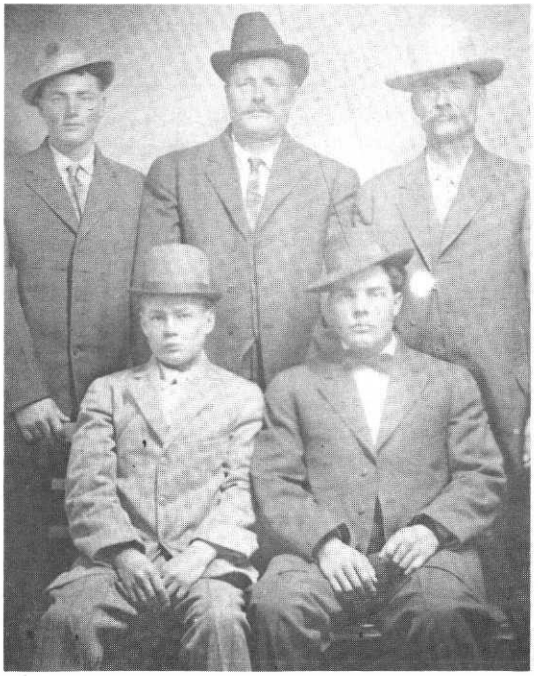
Hickman Place, Grover



June & Emily - 1904



June (center) - Kansas City - 1910



June (left front) - Kansas City - 1910

In 1901 June with his family moved to the Will HICKMAN ranch located on the Fremont River Southeast of Torrey, Wayne, Utah. During this early phase of his life, for one Christmas he received a toy violin. June was so mad he took it outside and broke it up! He didn't want a violin, even though his Father played the violin. The children received only one present for Christmas, so June didn't have a present that year. A note about the violin: John Thomas COVINGTON was noted for his ability with the violin, and the day he died, he was sitting in his rocking chair playing the violin. This violin has been passed down through June's family, children, grandchildren, and probably now, great-grandchildren have fingered and played this heirloom.

In 1902, this apparently nomadic family, was again on the move. This time to Torrey, Wayne, Utah. This was to be the final move for John Thomas COVINGTON. John T. contributed greatly by building one of the first houses to be raised in Torrey. By the way...June often told this story of how Wayne County was settled: Seems Brigham Young hired an Indian, a blind Indian, to lead a group of Mormons to a new settlement. The blind Indian accidently lead them to Wayne County, and ran off leaving them there! They couldn't find their way out...and this was the beginning of the settlement of Wayne County.

While June was moving from Grover to Torrey, Florence and her parents were apparently bitten by the nomadic bug as well. Florence had vague memories of living in the town of Milford, Utah. Also memories of that time included her Father with a hurt leg, walking with the aid of crutches. This was before her sister Leona was born. Then memories of moving to Loa, Wayne, Utah, in 1903 where her grandparents, Dorothy and Dez HICKMAN had established a hotel. She recalled sitting on the lap of Patriarch Blackburn, and of the stories told of the early settlement of Wayne County...undoubtedly...different than the one given by June.

In 1904, on his eighth birthday, June went with his brother John to a sheep shearing corral at Big Rock near Loa, Wayne, Utah. June was too bashful to eat lunch with the men, so John brought June his lunch away from the group.

Meanwhile, Florence and family had once again moved. This time to Hanksville, Wayne, Utah, where her Father taught school. During this period of her life, she was exposed to music, when she was taught, at age 4½ years old, to play chords on the organ. She would accompany violinists before her legs were long enough to reach the organ pedals. Around this time, another move this time to Cainesville, a few miles to the West. Here they had a house in town and a farm where they raised hay and fruit until Port (her Father) was called on a mission to New Zealand in 1907.

Members of June's family soon grew and moved off on their own leaving Emily and June (Effie had died) as the only children at home. Under these circumstances, in 1908, John Thomas COVINGTON passed away, after playing his violin most of the night. June at the ripe old age of 11 years old and in the 7th grade of grammar school was now man and provider for his Mother and sister. Leaving school, June sought work and soon had a job herding sheep. Quite a chore and responsibility for an eleven year old. He was often left alone for many days in sole charge of the sheep. Herding sheep got into his blood and throughout his life he was to herd sheep off and on as required for a living... sometimes it was almost as though he'd do it for pleasure. Many different herd owners would ask him to help them...and he would. He was trustworthy and so was sought after by many. Probably, this was where his life time hobby was first sparked. He was bitten by the "rock bug". Thus began his great interest in prospecting. All his life he attained great joy from picking up rocks, breaking and "glassing" them, always with the hope that "this one might be it." Undoubtedly, he passed many "strikes" without knowing it. He didn't care to be

rich himself. He wanted to be able to give his children everything they needed.

While Port PECTOL was on his mission to New Zealand, Dorothy PECTOL kept the Post Office in Cainesville until heavy rains came amd swept the big ditch out. Water could not be forced upon the land and so the farm and orchards dried up and was swept away by flash floods. In 1910, when Port returned from his mission, he was forced to look elsewhere for a livelihood. During this time, Florence was baptized by her Grandpa PECTOL in the Dirty Devil River which ran thru his place in Cainesville. His place too was swept away by floods.

June, at this time, was around age 14 and experiencing life. In 1910, he assisted in taking a herd of sheep to Kansas City. A long way from home for a country boy. On returning to Green River he was elected to take a pack train of several horses through to Cainesville. In order to have control of the train, he tied the horses tail-to-head making a compact group. While attempting to negotiate one of the many steep and narrow trails in crossing the San Rafael desert, during a sand storm, one of the horses slipped dragging the other horses off the cliff--almost taking June with them. The horse June was riding broke its leg and had to be shot. Losing all his train, June was forced to hike the rest of the way to Cainesville. But this trip was not all trouble for June, much to his surprise, for now residing in Cainesville was the E.P. PECTOL family. He once again saw Florence, now a girl of 10 years of age, freckled and with pigtails. Apparently, June liked the girl she now was and the spark of romance kindled between these two youngsters.

This summer of 1910 saw a move for the PECTOL'S to Torrey, Wayne, Utah, where they started in the mercantile business. Florence began her business life by working behind the counter before and after school and all summer. The town grew and the need for supplies by sheep and cattle owners and the town folks increased so the business flourished. Also at this time, 1912, Florence became a "Bishops daughter" when her Father was made Bishop of the Torrey Ward. She had to set the example for the other children of the town, and as such had restrictions, and because of these restrictions, resentments. One resentment was not being allowed to play with other children on Sunday evenings. She did manage to slip her halo of righteousness occasionally when a boy friend would walk her home after choir practice (she had to be home by 9 P.M.), and she'd allow him to kiss her goodnight. Romantic that she was, in her mind, the kiss was accompanied by music.

Somewhere around this time, June thought he'd try his hand at becoming an outlaw. Teaming up with Hank BOWEN "outlaw"--while working for Lee ROBINSON--they took a few sheep, sheared off their brands and were preparing to put on their own when an officer of the law came up. Hank told June to keep the officer busy while he turned the sheep out of the corral. This so frightened June that he vowed this would be his first and last attempt to become an outlaw.

"THREE TOES"- The Bear Story:

When June was seventeen years of age, which places this story around 1913, an event took place that became legend in the COVINGTON family. At least legend to those who were fortunate enough to have the story told to them by June as a thrilling bedtime story, as young, active minds, and bodies snuggled beneath the heavy bed quilts in a chilled attic bedroom of the old family home in Torrey. It was hard to sleep afterwards as visions of a hugh, snarling Grizzly Bear twisted through their heads.

While herding sheep, when 17 years old, June and his brother Dan were on the East end of Boulder Mountain. The sheep had been repeatedly attacked and many killed by a bear in the locality. Tracks around the kills identified the bear as 'ol Three Toes, a grizzly bear associated with other destruction other destruction in the Boulder area. Finally, in desperation, June decided he had to do something about this bear. So taking his 30-30 rifle he commenced tracking

the bear from its most recent kill. He was intently absorbed in his concentrated tracking efforts, and consequently was not keeping a lookout ahead or around him. Following the tracks around a knoll, he was suddenly startled by a loud "WOFF"! Sharply raising his head, and looking ahead he saw standing towering over him a hugh, angry looking grizzly bear! Quickly raising his rifle, June prepared to fire. Sensing the fact that he was in a rather pecarious situation, he decided against shooting, and determined he should have some cover for safety ...just in case things didn't go right. Retreating slowly backwards down the trail a short distance he positioned himself behind a downfallen tree, and then taking careful aim, prepared again to shoot. Looking up that short rifle barrel through the sights at the gigantic hulk of the bear, he again had second thoughts about firing. He forced himself several times to raise the rifle, but each time he lowered it, and thought to himself, "such a big bear and such a small gun." He just couldn't bring himself to shoot. The bear too was apparently having difficulty making up his mind about that young, small human...whether to chase him, eat him up, or just ignore him. He decided in favor of ignoring him, he turned, and dropping to all fours, walked away. June remain behind the tree for sometime recovering from the encounter, and then prudently he gave up the chase and returned to camp and safety. It proved to be a wise decision, and his good judgement undoubtly saved his life, for sometime later a forest ranger and another man caught up with Three Toes, and it took them something like 16 shots to slay him! June's 30-30 held only six or seven shots!

The following year, 1914, June's and Florence's paths once again meet. Both families now residing in Torrey, it was only natural that they should become better acquainted, and become acquainted they did...June around 18 and Florence but 14... they began to date. Florence recalled the first time they hugged and kissed. (Did she hear music then too?)

Florence too had her own wild animal story. Though not a bear, it was certainly potentially as dangerous to her as was the bear to June...it was a WOLF! While on an outing with her parents and sisters on the East end of Boulder Mountain in 1915 (she was now 15 years old), she wandered off from the group...just day dreaming along (romantic thoughts?), when all of the sudden her rambling was interupted by the appearance of a large gray "dog" a few feet in front of her. She observed that the dog was so gaunt that she could see his ribs though his hide, and acted tired and sick. She called to it, hoping to get it to come to her so she could help it, but the dog just stood there looking at her not responding at all. She could see its eyes, and gradually came to the realization that her companion was not a dog...but a large gray timber wolf! There are few documented accounts of wolves attacking humans, but had this wolf only merely been hungry, would this story ended thus? The wolf just looked at her for a time, and then turned and went on its way. Or...maybe understanding that here was a human intent only on kindness to it decided to return the trust. We'll never know.

Florence graduated from district school in 1915, receiving as a graduation gift from her parents a watch and a dresser for her bedroom. The watch was inscribed with "From Papa and Mama, 1915." She retained this watch far into her life, and its disappearance from her home was a deep disappointment to her the remaining years of her life.

High school had been established in Thurber (now Bicknell, Utah), and she spent "two wonderful winters there."

While Florence pursued her education, June continued his life of work, this time in Idaho, where he and his brothers worked helping an Uncle on his ranch in the Nampa-Blackfoot area (June would work in Idaho the summers, and Wayne County the winters). A couple of incidents worthy of note happened to June in Idaho. The first was that he bought a horse---a Circus Horse! The Horse had been trained to dance to music, and to just dance. Everytime he rode into Blackfoot, he would make the horse dance. One time as it was dancing down the street the saddle turned

on him. Of course this ruined the act and he was kidded about this for along time. The second item was that June and his brothers bought a car...a shiny red Ford! This red Ford returned to Wayne County, and Torrey, with June. He used it to haul passengers from Loa to Richfield and back. It was on one such trip he had a passenger that eventually affected and influenced the lives of most of his and Florence's children. The passenger was Anne Snow, who was to teach school in Wayne County for many, many years. She was on her way home from college. The hills were so steep (or the Ford so weak) that Anne had to get out and help push it up some of the hills. One other occasion the red Ford was used as a tool of jealous revenge! June "quit" Florence one time, while she was attending Brigham Young University, because she stepped out with other men...and told him about it! He came home for Christmas and didn't even bother to see her. He took OTHER girls out in the red Ford to make her jealous...it must have worked...or maybe they made up after he mailed her a piece of sheet music entitled "My Little Girl, I Love You." He then took his wages and bought a $35.00 ring in Idaho Falls. He had had $500.00, but lost $400.00 on a horse race in Idaho. So in order to purchase a wedding license, he went to work for Port PECTOL in the store to earn the needed money. Undaunted, the betrothed couple had Jim PACE of Torrey take them to Loa, in a snow storm, to buy the license. They were married 10 December 1918 at the home of Florence's parents in Torrey by her Father, Bishop PECTOL. Witnesses to the marriage certificate were her grandfathers, George P. PECTOL, and Deseret N. HICKMAN. Then the newly weds settled down to enjoy the comforts of life.

Admittedly, Florence was not a good housekeeper. Her duties had been to assist in the store, so her education in homemaking was necessarily limited. She had to learn the hard way...even burning water...or that is what June use to say. But June was destined to not live at home much of his life due to the nature of the work he performed. When he was at home generally he prepared many of the meals... mostly breakfast. He was an acomplished cook, at least in the art of sheep herder cooking...meats, potatoes, gravy, and hot biscuits! These meals were loved and enjoyed by the children, especially the sourdough biscuits! But Florence performed her responsibilities in this area, though not a master cook, no one in her family, not even June, expired due to her cooking. It must have been pretty fair for there are no bad memories that exist from it. She commented that though June didn't live at home much she felt sorry for him because of her lack of knowledge.

During this first, struggling year of marriage, they moved to Idaho for employment, where on 17 August 1919 their first child, LaBabe, was born. Times were very bad! "We were starved out of Idaho," so they worked their way home to Wayne County to be close to their families. Port PECTOL assisted them with the necessities of life, and so went the first struggling years of their life together. During this eventful time of their lives, they found, as do many, that background, education, and the hard knocks of life, molded each of them in different ways. Florence had always felt security, her Father usually knowing well where his livlihood and their sustainance was coming from. And June coming from the other school of life, forced at an early age by circumstance to forego education, and with no Father to provide the necessities during impressive years...June having to settle for whatever means of support he could muster. He knew mostly a hand-to-mouth existance, generally void of security, and little continuity of steady employment...he was content to sometimes "let tomorrow take care of itself." One thing should be mentioned and that is that June was a very hard worker, but Florence found this type of insecurity difficult to handle. She felt "at times he didn't think about tomorrow or an extra barrell of flour ahead." Hal recalls one instance, perhaps he was an unintended observer.....it was during the depression years...one night June came home carrying

CUT THIS OFF AN[illegible] NOTES MARKED.

Marriage Certificat

STATE OF UTAH COUNTY OF Wayn

This Certifies that Junius P. Covington of Tor
in the State of Utah and Florence Pectol of Tor
in the State of Utah, were by me joined together

HOLY MATRIMONY

according to the Laws of the State of Utah at Torre
in said County, on the Tenth day of December in the ye
One Thousand Nine Hundred Eighteen

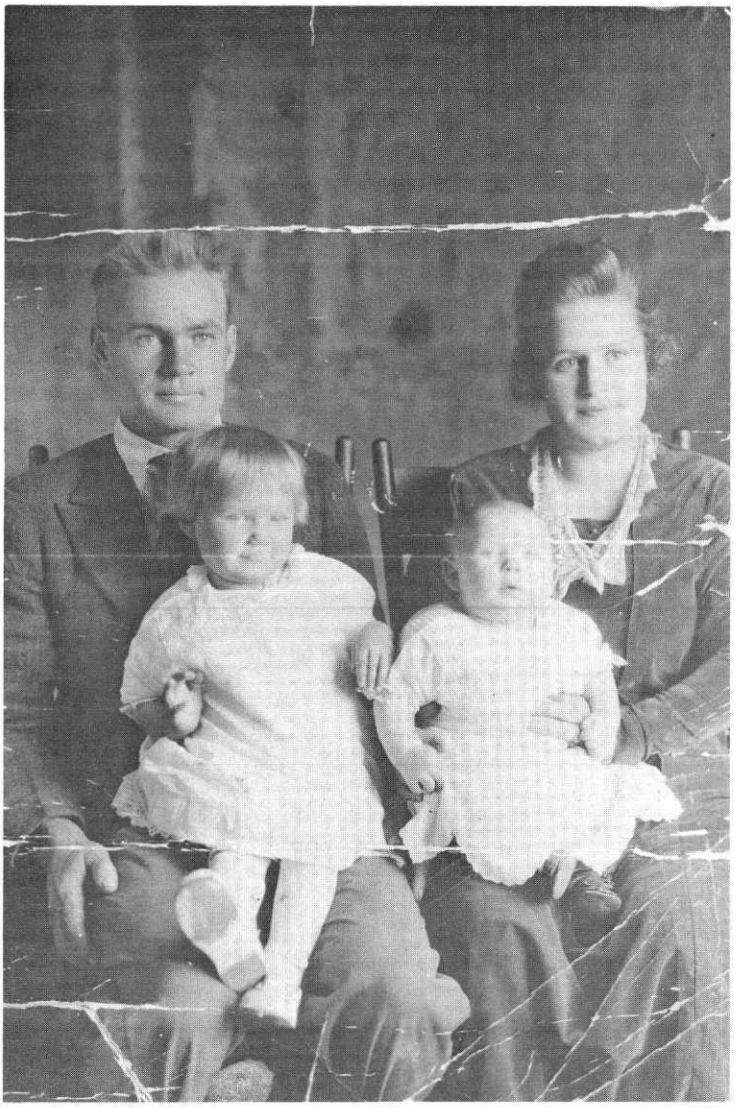
Signed Junius P. Covington GROOM.
Signed Florence Pectol BRIDE.
IN THE PRESENCE OF
Prescott N. Rickman
George P. Pectol

Ephraim P.

WITNESSES:

June - 1918

Florence - 1918



June - Florence
LaBabe - Blaine
February 1921

June & Florence - 1918

a sack of flour over his shoulder, walking into the house, and with a smile of satisfaction tossing the flour onto the kitchen table and saying to Florence "bet you didn't expect to see this tonight, did you?"

After the return to Torrey, June was a co-operater of a sawmill located on the Boulder Mountain. On 15 November 1920 Junius Blaine, the first son, was born. The next year saw them become homesteaders, settling and working Happy Valley (then called Cornelius Flat). This homesteading was a partnership with Port PECTOL, Port supplying the capital, June the brawn, to perform the necessary requirements to fulfill the homestead requirements. They existed under these conditions nine years. Two years in an old cabin built by previous homesteaders, and then they built a new cabin, which still stands. Of course primitive roads were all that led into the valley, and horses, wagons, or on foot were the only means of travel. As the years passed by, with dilligent effort whenever time would permit, together they built new roads into the valley until eventually cars could carefully work their way to the cabin.

The first log cabin had a couple of windows that could be closed up tight with boards. There was no glass in the windows. The people who had the cabin before were afraid animals would get in...and they probably would have gotten in. The cabin was 10' x 16' in dimensions, with a dirt floor and a sod roof. They called the ranch then, "Bear's Ears." Because of the mountain to the East from which protruded two near equal, mounded peaks causing the mountain to resemble the top of the head of a bear.

Florence developed into a true pioneer woman, and became the best shot around, shooting flying hawks, which were after her chickens, with a rifle.

The new cabin, built after two years, was a castle compared to the prior quarters. It was made of round, white logs chinked with mud and straw to seal the cracks. It had a kitchen, large living room, bedroom, and even an attic of sorts for storage, and a big front porch. Not to mention...a floor! Blaine learned to count sitting on the porch. He counted the deer that abounded in the fields that bordered the cabin. A story that supports the abundance of deer in Happy Valley, even a number of years later, is told by Hal, from around 1934-35. While staying at Happy Valley with June, his Father, and his two brothers Blaine and Joe, Hal was awakened by someone calling (he thought) "look at all the bear!" Leaping from bed he rushed to the window to observe not bear but deer. Lots and lots of deer! They were grazing in the field South of the Cabin. As they watched, the deer became alarmed, and one after the other, for what seemed ages, they gracefully bounded over the fench separating the field from the wilds. Truly a picture in Motion! During the early years there was a necessity of supplementing the food supply with fresh meat...supplied courtesy of the mountain. Undoubtedly, a fair share of deer found their way into the supply of grub at the ranch. At one time, in those early times, June acquired the nickname of "Doe" June. Derived, so it is said, from the fact that occasionally a doe deer would fall before his rifle. Upon discovering the error, he commented "I could of swore I saw horns." Note: He was an excellent shot. If he left the ranch with one bullet, he would return with one deer; two bullets, two deer. He never wasted shots. He always admonished the boys to "pick a spot, don't just shoot at the deer."

Before the new cabin was constructed, there's an interesting story conceived and executed by a couple of ranch pigs, who, as is the way with pigs, had a way of converting a liveable abode into a pig hovel.

"THE PIG STORY"

One time Leona PECTOL HOLT (Florence's sister) and her husband Claude HOLT and family came up to the ranch to fish. Then they all planned to go to Torrey. June had to get supplies for planting the fields. He and Florence weren't ready to return to the ranch after they got the supplies & as they were going to go back to the ranch, Claude, Leona and family went on ahead. They had been in town for

several days, and as was the custom in those days, the ranch house was not locked in case someone came by and needed food or shelter. The pigs were left loose, free to roam the ranch and area so they could forage for food and drink without someone to care for them. When June and Florence arrived at the ranch, arriving after the HOLTs, they found that all their belongings had been stacked by Claude and Leona in the dooryard. What had happened was that the two pigs had some way forced the door of the cabin open, gotten inside and by some method had locked themselves inside. They had rooted the straw ticks used for mattresses, overturned the stove, chewed up the quilts, eaten all the food available, chewed and broken up the furniture. That's not all, they went to the bathroom on the floor, walls, and any other place they could making a complete shambles and mess of the cabin... not to mention leaving their oderous identification throughout! They all pitched in and cleaned it up, left it open to air and returned to Torrey to restock their supplies, which were provided by Port PECTOL. Pigs were never the favorite animal thereafter, if they ever had been. Florence was asked about what became of the pigs...her reply was, "They became bacon real fast!"

As the children approached school age, they moved back to Torrey,which was seventeen miles from Happy Valley. They moved into the old COVINGTON home, but retained Happy Valley for a number of years, farming it and working the ranch during the summers. June did not particularly like the farming and ranching, and this is given as the reason they left the ranch.

On September 20, 1923 another son, John Portman was born. He contracted pneumonia and died after living only four and one half months. A great blow and cause for sorrow to them both for the rest of their lives. The second daughter, Betty Dee, was born 17 February 1925.

June worked off and on these years in the store with Port, and performed other work as it was available for him. An interesting story happened around 1925, while tending the store,this was when Betty was a baby, he was sleeping upstairs in the store, because there had been a number of petty thefts around the county at that time, so it was necessary for someone to remain with the store throughout the night. A car had stopped out front, and a strange man got out and approached the store. He tested the door to see if it was locked. It was. He then went back to the car and got a gunny sack and another strange man got out of the car. Apparently they were going to break in. June had not been too worried about burglars, so he had left his rifle downstairs...but now he was worried...he said he was scared! He decided to try and frighten them away, so he made a noise on the wall. It worked. They ran to their car and sped away! Shortly after this incident Port had iron bars put on the windows of the store.

On 19 January 1927 another son was born, Joe Talmage.

Shortly before the next son was born, Hal J on 26 January 1930, Florence took a civil service examination. On May 15th of that year she was appointed as postmaster of Torrey, a position she served for 17 years and 5 months. After several years, June built a special log cabin placing it to the front of the COVINGTON place in Torrey. The Post Office remained until it was moved into the store in the early 1940's.

On 29 November 1932 another daughter arrived into this growing family her name is Dorothy Burlene, and is known as Bunny. In 1934 on September 22nd, Teddy Brian was born, presumably the final addition to this family, now totaling seven surviving children.

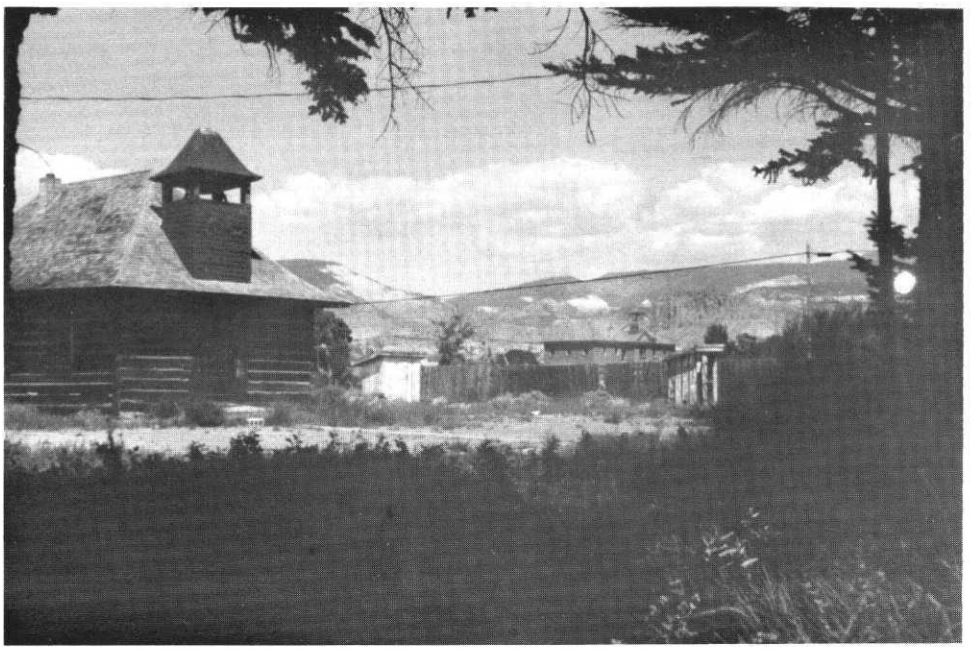
The oldest son, Blaine, enlisted in the Navy. World War II was declared in 1941. Shortly after that Port PEETOL decided to retire from the mercantile business, so June and Florence bought the "Wayne Umpire" from him, thus embarking on their own career in business. On 12 July 1942 the unexpected extra son, Gene was born, Florence was now 42 years old. Gene was premature and weighing only 3 pounds and 12 ounces, it was touch and go whether he would be able to survive. Through God's will both Florence and Gene were able to go home in six weeks. June had taken employment, at this time to help offset the expense, at Geneva Steel

Covington home in Torrey

Torrey Post Office

Covington Store in Torrey

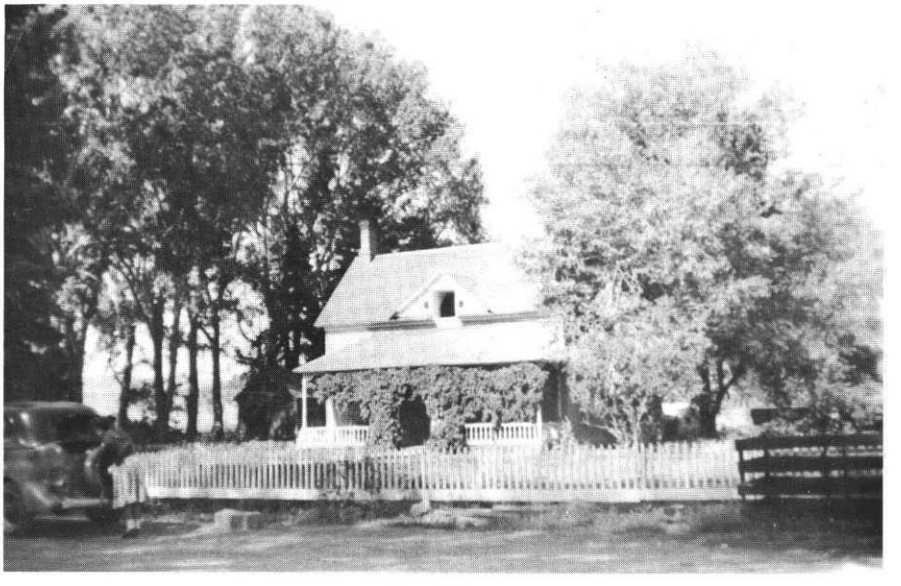
Port & Dorothy Pectol, Blaine, June, & little Gene Covington the time Gene was going to run away



Old Relief Society building with school in background in Torrey

Florence & June in front of new Torrey post office.

June - August 1953



Loa Home

Loa Store

Silver Threads Harmonica Band - Florence back row, right side.

GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT
CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF
LATTER-DAY SAINTS

Works in Orem, Utah. Most other members of the family were farmed out, some living for a time with their Aunt Leona COVINGTON, Dan COVINGTON's widow, in American Fork, Utah. All returned to Wayne County in time for school that fall. The store had not been acquired at this time, and a friend Laura BEHUNIN ran the post office. It must be made clear at this point, that although Gene was unexpected and thus a bit unplanned for this child coming late in their lives proved to mean much to both parents. He brought great joy and happiness to them both in their later years. June, though not a demonstrative person given to affectionate responses, said that "All the rest of the kids really mean alot to me and I love them dearly, but there was always something special about Gene. He just tugged at my heart."

LaBabe had this to say of her Dad's love for his family..."Dad was the kindest, most generous man I have ever known. He had a sense of humor that delighted us all many times, making light of life's burdens. His philosophy of life was basically of a true, unselfish, religious nature. He lived only for his family, and I remember him saying that nothing was worth doing if he couldn't take his kids with him. He was always sharing the everyday, simple things with us; like a walk in the field, a ride on horses to the mountains, a hike in the rain. When I think of Dad I think of God and how good he was to give us the beauties of this earth. He made them special by sharing these things with us. He said many times, "I have eight kids and not one too many."

One fun memory of Gene was when he once threatened to run away from home. It was when Blaine was home on leave from the navy...Gene was around four years old, and had made up his mind he was going with Blaine to "Join the Navy!" He had his uniform on, he had a little navy uniform, his bag packed, and his bottle in his hip pocket. Florence pretended to cry. Making his decision, Gene threw down his bag, pulled the bottle out of his pocket, and said, "Aw heck Mom, I'll wait until next year to join the Navy." He waited afew more years than that.

Also, the homestead on Boulder, Happy Valley, was sold about the time Blaine entered the Navy, and with the proceeds of their share June and Florence purchased a 40 acre farm on the Fremont River West of Torrey. Formerly called the Halfhouse, a name still used by those who knew it then even though it has been completed many years. It was called halfhouse , because that was exactly what the house was... half a house. The builder had constructed the house so it had the front portion, the roof even sloping up as though it were complete, and then the back wall being a vertical finish. It should be noted that the house was completed by June and Florence and is now a complete house. Fruit trees were planted, corrals, and barn erected, the fields tilled, and farming was again part of their lives...along with the post office, store, and other enterprises they were to become involved in.

The old red rock store, built by Port PECTOL and called "Wayne Umpire," was remodeled. They used cinder block, the upstairs was squared, the old wood roof was replaced with a flat, wood, and asphalt one. An apartment was constructed for family living, and the store was renamed "Covington, The Wayne Umpire."

June was gifted with the ability to meet people. Though not quick to be the first to speak, he would return friendliness, and although uneducated in speech, he understood human nature, practiced the golden rule, and thereby developed many friends from all walks of life. This gift and Florence's business ability, education, sociability, endurance, and of course, her upbringing combined to make a successful business enterprise. The store business mushroomed.

True to his wanderlust nature, June would leave from time to time to take other employment during those war years. LaBabe had married and moved to California, Blaine was in the Navy,Betty had married and moved away. Leaving Joe, Hal, Bunny, Ted, and Gene home with Florence. With the help, or hinderance, of the children Florence continued to work the business, but June would return and pitch in, just when he was really needed, or so it seemed. They had constructed the "Big Apple" dance hall years before in a partnership with Dwendon Lee, and summer time enterprise along with the store, post office and farm kept them busy. Joe joined the

Navy as soon after his seventeenth birthday as possible. Life was back and forth the farm, the store,, seemed like they were living at both places at once. Shortly after the war ended, they decided to sell the store, and upon doing this they purchased a tourist cabin on the west edge of town. Two additional cabin units were constructed as was a service station. They had an agreement with the new store owners that they would not enter into the merchantile business for a period of time, so industry was centered around the new enterprize and the farm. Gradually, family holdings were sold off at Torrey until only the service station and cabins remained. In the winter of 1947-48 an opportunity came to trade the service station nad cabins for the Tom Jackson property in Loa, and so they did. This gave both Florence and June an opportunity for a needed change in their lives. Florence was able to be near her only sister living in Wayne County, Fontella, who also lived in Loa. June was able to escape the never ceasing winds of Torrey. Florence gave up the post office and the move was made. The old Jackson house soon became home for the COVINGTON clan, and the family was rapidly accepted into the social and business life of Loa. An old barn at the rear of the property was razed and the salvaged lumber was used to construct a two story chicken house, and they became chicken farmers...another adventure. Following graduation in 1948, Hal left to "sow his wild oats," leaving only three of the children remaining at home, Bunny, Ted,, and Gene.

After struggling with the chickens for a period of time, making some, losing some...they had a proposition from Reed BRIAN to trade him the halfhouse property for a general store he owned in Loa. The trade was made and by doing so, all holdings of property by June and Florence in the Torrey area were disposed of, leaving only memories as ties with the old home town. During the many years of their lives at Torrey, both Florence and June had contributed greatly to the economics and social conditions of the town. They led a very successful life there and were loved and respected by their many friends made during that time. Not everyone loved them though...the ones who didn't usually being the ones who owed them money, generally from bills run up while they owned the store. When they were hard put June and Florence would extend credit to them so they could feed their families. But such is the way of life.

A comment or two about the store life at Torrey. June in particular was a very generous, outgoing individual...his thinking being somewhat along the line of some Indian tribes...which was that if you had something and someone else wanted it, you gave it to them, or at least sold it to him at a low profit. So if anyone even indicated that they would like something he had, he'd let them have it, much to the chagrin of Florence, who understood the profit and loss prinsiple only too well. June always gave candy to youngsters who came into the store, which naturally helped them idolize him. Florence was more conservative, but not completely against doing the same from time to time. So between them they acquired many strong, lasting friendships with many people. They were fair and honest in their dealings with people. They didn't take advantage of people, but it can't be said that they were never taken advantage of.

The acquisition of the store in Loa was an exciting time for them. It pleased them very much and they were happy to be back in the mercantile business again. This was truly their life, and they enjoyed it very much. Still, every once in a while June would get itchy feet, and off he'd go to the sheepherd, back to his mountains and prospecting...all a very basic and necessary part of his life. He taught his children to love and respect and understand the mountains. Florence taught them to appreciate an education, church, and the social aspects of life. Between them both they instilled many necessary many necessary requirements in all their children, which prepared them for their individual ways in life.

Florence thought June to be a dreamer...perhaps he was. He was always looking for that pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. He might of found it if he had lived longer. He died just before the big uranium boom that blanketed the areas he knew so well.

During the time they had the store in Loa, more and more grandchildren were

coming into the picture. Many had the opportunity to visit at Loa, and have saved memories of them from this era. Such as, penny candy, sticky fingers, parades, patriotism, and the excitement of all the items sold in such a general store... everything from rubber boots to ice cream cones.

For a time they also ran a reataurant located in the center of town. This does not seem to fit into their character, so undoubtedly that was the reason they did not continue with the venture.

Not many years after moving to Loa the family pressures eased considerably with both Ted and Bunny graduating and going to college. This left only Gene at home. But June and Florence had only five and half years of life together in Loa. June died of a heart attack at the home of Loren and Fontella WEBSTER, 30 March 1954. And according to his wishes, he was buried at the cemetary in Loa. He still couldn't stand the winds of Torrey. LaBabe wrote this of June's death, "his early death was a great shock to us and we are all saddened because we never made life easier for him. He gave everything he was and had to his family. No man could do more." And this is the obituary notice that appeared in the paper. "JUNIUS G. COVINGTON LOA, WAYNE COUNTY--Junius Gilbert Covington, 57, died Tuesday at 10:10 a.m. of a heart ailment at the home of a sister-in-law, Mrs. Fontella Webster. Born April 8, 1896, in Orderville, Kane County, son of John Thomas and Elizabeth Adams Covington. Married Florence Pectol Dec. 10, 1918, in Torrey. Surviving, widow; five sons, three daughters, Mrs. Dale (Bunny) Talbot, Mrs. W.A. (Betty) Cordes, Ted, Hal J., Salt Lake City; Mrs. T. J. (LaBabe) Rentz, North Hollywood; Blaine, Bainbridge, Md.; Joe T., Gene, Loa; 12 grandchildren, four sisters, three brothers. Furneral Friday 1 P.M., Wayne Stake Tabernacle. Friends call family home Thursday evening, Friday before funeral. Burial Loa Cemetery, direction Peterson Mortuary, Richfield."

Independent though she was, suddenly finding herself a widow, faced with the sole responsiblity of providing for herself and son Gene, Florence had to find someway of support. The store had been sold, the only chickens were a few retained for fresh eggs and an occasional meal of cooked chicken. No cow for milk. Of course, a garden could be grown to assist the budget, but the only immediate source of income, for all income through the years had been eaten up as quickly as it was earned to meet living expenses, would be a small social security payment earned by June while on some of his various jobs during his lifetime...and this only to Gene as a minor child. Faced with such responsibility by a year following June's death, Florence made the decision to move to Salt Lake City. Several of her children lived there and she felt there would be opportunity to earn a living where Wayne County offered few chances of gainful employment. In her own words; "I knew I had to face the world and earn a living for myself and Gene, so Salt Lake has been a happy place to live. I was scared at first, scared almost to death, for I had battled so long for the necessities of life that in my younger years had not seemed so terrifying, but now at the age of 54, to face the samething again I just about gave up the struggle." Her determination paid off. As long as she wanted to she did not lack for work, and thus was able to provide the necessities of life for herself and Gene. She accepted most any kind of honorable work, such as companion for elderly ladies, working in nursing homes, and working as a dental assistant. Positions she loved for she loved to serve and associate with people.

Upon becoming established in Salt Lake and with the future looking secure, the family home in Loa was sold to Doyle JACKSON of Loa, and with the proceeds received she purchased a small cottage home on Park Street in Salt Lake City. New roots! Now she and Gene once again had a place to call home. She worked and planned and saved until she was able to add a large front room, big enough for her family to come for a visit. She loved parties, especially those involving her family! And room to have them around her was vital to her. Within a few years she was able to sell the Park Street home, and buy another, larger home located on Leslie Avenue. Both homes had large yards with plenty of room for the grandkids to roam.

Florence, having been an active member in the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers in Torrey and Loa, one day in March 1958, she attended a meeting of the DUP of the Nible Park camp. It was here that she first listened to the Silver Threads

MEET THE BOSS — Mrs. Florence A. Covington of Salt Lake, who has seen all five of her sons wear Navy blue, introduces her youngest son, Chief Yeoman Junius B. Covington, to Secretary of the Navy William B. Franke. When he heard that Mrs. Covington was in town to visit her son, the Secretary invited her to visit his office, as he had never met a Navy mother who had given so many sons to the service. (U.S. Navy Photo.)

Navy Secretary Meets Mother of 5 Sailors

WASHINGTON — Secretary of the Navy William B. Franke had never met a Navy mother who had five sons in Navy blue.

Mrs. Florence A. Covington, of Salt Lake City, Utah, had never met the secretary of the Navy.

* * *

NOW BOTH can claim the distinction. Mrs. Covington came to Washington to visit her oldest son, Cheif Yeoman Junius B. Covington. Secretary of the Navy William B. Franke heard of her and invited her to visit his office recently.

Mrs. Covington's five sons, ranging from 17 to 38 years, have all been in the naval service sometime during their lives. Chief Covington entered the Navy in 1940, and has served in the sea service ever since. At present assigned to the Pentagon's Office of News Services. He lives at 818 Barrett Road, Falls Church.

Chief Covington has lived in the Northern Virginia area for the past two years. He and his wife, Gretchen, have four children, Judy, 11, Kathleen, 9 Junius B. Jr., 5, and Robert A., 1.

* * *

MRS. COVINGTON'S other sons have had varied naval careers Joe T. 34, of Mesa, Ariz., served aboard carriers as a signalman during World War II, and was discharged from the Navy in 1950. Hal J., 30, of Salt Lake City, served aboard destroyers and with the Naval Reserve Training Center, Salt Lake City from 1948 to 1956, as a storekeeper, and is at present in the inactive reserve. Ted B., 24, also of Salt Lake City, served in the Navy from 1954 to 1956. Mrs. Covington's youngest son, Gene, joined the Naval Reserve in July, on his seventeenth birthday, and is undergoing basic training at the Navy's Recruit Training Command at San Diego.

Mrs. Covington, a widow, lives at 250 East Leslie Ave., Salt Lake City, Utah.

0290773

Harmonica Band, this was their first public appearance. She was talented with the piano, and could play any instrument either by note or by ear, so she joined the group and performed with them for many years entertaining church and civic organizations, old folks homes and family groups. They were very well received by all. Not only was she talented in music, but in writing and poetry as well, leaving items of historical and family interest for her posterity. She could, and did, whip up dresses for her daughters and granddaughters without even using a pattern. The girls would come to her with a picture of a dress they wanted and Florence would study the picture, then she would cut it out, and sew it up. It may not have been finished as the store bought product, but it turned out very nice and useful. She was also frugal. Nothing of value or usefulness, no matter what, was not thrown away. She did not like to waste things and consequently was often accused of accumulating and keeping junk, but usually she found a useful way of using it.

She was active in the LDS church no matter where she lived, and it played a very important part in her life. She held many positions in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

Gene joined the Navy and went on active duty in June following his graduation from high school.

Florence met Earl WINEBRENNER and after a courtship in 1964, they were married 10 February 1965 in Mesa, Arizona where Florence had been spending some of her winter months. After marriage they sold the home on Leslie Avenue and purchased a larger home, though the lot was smaller, at 53 Layton Avenue. They had barely got settled in their new home when they were called to serve a Church mission in the Texas Mission and on 3 Oct 1965 a farewell testimonial service was held for them in the North Central Park Ward.

Florence and Earl labored for two years in the Texas mission, where as usual, Florence became involved with music. Most members in the mission spoke Spanish, and though they were not required to learn the language, Florence with her usual interest in new things learned as much of the language she could, feeling to do so would help her to do her part in teaching the gospel.

They had purchased a trailer home while on the mission, and upon their release they pulled it to Mesa, Arizona. They left the trailer there in a trailer park, so they would have a place to go and stay during the winters, and then they returned to Salt Lake.

Florence continued her active participation in the Church and the Harmonica band as long as her health permitted. But in 1973 her health had so deteriorated that major surgery was necessary. She had had surgery for other problems a few years earlier. At this time her chances of recovery were minimal for they discovered also that she had cancer of the colon. But true to her stout, fighting spirit she overcome the obstacles, even though her health continued to steadily decline, she continued determinedly to work and serve as she could.

In 1974, she and Earl sold the trailer in Mesa and spent the winters in Salt Lake to be near the majority of the family.

In 1976, there was an open house given for Florence by her family to celebrate her 75th birthday. Many old and dear friends from years past honored her on this occasion, and relatives came from all over. This brought her great joy and satisfaction. Her health continued to decline and she was unable to attend church regularly and to participate in the activities that she so dearly loved.

Her 76th birthday was celebrated in private with just members of the family, and though ill and frail she went along with family plans and did enjoy the evening as much as possibly could.

By August 1976 her health had failed so badly it was impossible for Earl and the family to properly care for her at home. She went into the LDS hospital for a period of time, and then she was placed in Medical Center where every care to make her comfortable was taken to make her last days as painless as was possible. Many friends and relatives visited her, and to the end were a joy and comfort to her. In her final delerium she kept asking to go home, but unfortunately her condition would not permit it. Florence died 4 October 1976 at the Doxey Hatch Medical Center

in Salt Lake City, Utah. To the end she was a brave and strong like she had been throughout her life. Her posterity can be proud. She knew she had an incurable disease, and that nothing could be done to save her. That all that could be done would be done to try to make her as comfortable as possible for the time she had left. She endured well and always would give you a smile and a twinkle in her eye, that you really knew she meant. And this is what she wanted her posterity to know, "It's been a good life. Remember I love you and want you to be honest, true, and God fearing, and kind to everyone."

Here are some special messages and thoughts written by Florence during her last three years:
June 1973
My Darling Family,
"What a wonderful life I've had! My childhood was so perfect for me. Then my children, everyone of you filled your beautiful places one by one, I didn't do all I should have done as the years of knowledge has proven to me, but you have all turned out to be so wonderful. God gave me the care of his most precious spirits and I'm proud of all of you. I love my grandchildren and I pray that they will always seek to do what is right and honor and obey their parents."
"My precious Family,
Boys and girls and all your boys and girls. How I have always loved you all. How guilty I feel for the times I have neglected you. How I would love to make up for everytime I have been selfish and not included you in my happy adventures. I thought of you every minute of my life, but I know now there are many more things we could have been happy doing together. There are so many things I want to say that I hardly know how...Our lives together when you were little. We were so friendly and I didn't have to boss you much."
11 January 1976
"When I laid down awhile ago I couldn't help but be ashamed of how pessimistic I sound, and it isn't what I want to do at all. I do think of all my happy years with everyone I've known and I do live thru them day after day and wish we could have them again. I don't think much of the rough times, nor the years we struggled to keep our table set with things for a growing family. Now it all seemed like a happy ball and when I think of the meals we had and how good food tasted, whether it was well prepared or not. I am happy that we had what we had. All of my family as well as friends have never let me think I failed and I do thank you for your nice years of love and understanding. My nights are full of dreams of things we used to do at church, social, and school doings. What a great time we had and I wake up with the nicest feeling that lasts until I have walked around the house long enough to get a heavy head again. Sometimes I think of building the roads we tried to establish and it was hard work, but a glorious thing to know we had accomplished something. What a life!!!"

FACTS & FICTION -- memories of family and friends who knew June and Florence

June

June used to tell this story...John T. took his three wives to Orderville. They moved out on a farm. Somehow his horse got lost, and having no means to plow the field, hooked the three wives up to the plow...I'll be damned if the three wives didn't run away, breaking his plow all to pieces. Another story this one told about June was when Claude HOLT, Ellis ROBINSON, and June were sitting up all night with a dead man, who had passed away in Torrey. Altogether the wake lasted three days and nights until burial. They were in the old Relief Society Building in Torrey where the deceased was laid out. June left the room for some reason and while he was gone, Claude and Ellis removed the dead man from his coffin, and stood him up in the corner. When June returned he was so startled to see him standing up, he fainted dead away!

One time June was discussing mortuaries with someone and said, "I don't want those fellows who act like it hurts to smile to handle my furneral. I want Digger O'Dell the friendly undertaker (Peterson Mortuary, Richfield - Mr. Springer) to take care of me." This is the reason Peterson Mortuary was selected to conduct his funeral.

It is said that June was the fire warden in the Wayne County during the 40's.

Florence

Florence made mittens out of old socks for the kids in the winter. When she was post mistress the mailman from Hanksville would usually stay at their home if he could not get home that day or if a storm was brewing. For he lost a number of mail trucks and frequently feared for his life while traversing Capitol Gorge and some of the other areas subject to flash floods when a storm came up. He kept the door of his truck removed so he could make a hasty exit if he heard a flood coming down one of the washes. Also the Blue dugway just outside of Cainesville was very dangerous when it stormed as that area is all blue clay and extremely slick when wet.

This was typical of the hospitality given anyone who needed a place to stay or who was in need of a meal. They were always welcomed by Florence in her home. Playmates of the children could count on a warm reception when they came to visit or to stay.

General

One thing for sure, Florence and June were true believers in the old fashioned medical remedies. If any of the kids were sick, castor oil, an enema, or a mustard plaster were called for and thought to be a quick cure for all. However, don't forget the vinegar and honey,or onion and honey, or dandelion and honey cough syrup. Ordinarily it was Hal who seemed to catch everything. If he took the danelion and honey cough syrup it took only 7 days to get over it instead of a week.

An exciting event in the lives of the COVINGTON kids was the fact that they were baptized in the Torrey canal and were confirmed sitting on a rock nearby. Waters of the Torrey canal eventually drain into the Dirty Devil River which in turns ends in the Colorado River and then Lake Powell. One big joke with many of their friends was the fact that they were baptized in the "waters of the Dirty Devil"... claiming that was the reason it didn't take.

A unique and pleasant small town custom practiced in Wayne County was to post a notice of all social activities, whether it was just a dance or a wedding, in the store window inviting one and all to attend. This always brought out large groups of people including little kids. There was always some small children asleep on the church benchs surrounding the floor while their parents were dancing and having a good time.

John Thomas COVINTON (farmer) born 7 Aug 1840 in Summerville, Noxbee, Mississippi
married 15 Mar 1875 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah to
2) Elizabeth ADAMS born 19 Sept 1854 in Cedar City, Iron, Utah
CHILDREN
1) David Barclay COVINGTON born 30 Mar 1876 in Adamsville, Beaver, Utah
2) Winslow Farr COVINGTON born 26 Sept 1877 in Orderville, Kane, Utah
3) James William COVINGTON born 24 July 1879 in Orderville, Kane, Utah
4) John Thomas COVINGTON born 30 May 1881 Orderville, Kane, Utah
5) Lydia Catherine COVINGTON born 17 Feb 1883 in Orderville, Kane, Utah
6) Ellen Cornelia COVINGTON born 10 Dec 1884 in Orderville, Kane, Utah
7) Louis Nielson COVINGTON born 14 Oct 1886 in Orderville, Kane, Utah
8) Nathan Daniel COVINGTON born 7 May 1888 in Orderville, Kane, Utah
9) Franklin Healman COVINGTON born 30 Sept 1890 in Orderville, Kane, Utah
10) Margaret Emily COVINGTON born 4 Jan 1893 in Orderville, Kane, Utah
11) Andrew Enoch COVINGTON born 15 Dec 1894 in Orderville, Kane, Utah
12) Junius Gilbert COVINGTON born 8 Apr 1896 in Orderville, Kane, Utah*
13) Effie COVINGTON born 30 Mar 1899 Orderville, Kane, Utah

Ephraim Portman PECTOL (merchant) born 16 May 1875 in Glenwood, Sevier, Utah
married 21 June 1899 in Manti, Manti, Utah to
Dorothy Delilah HICKMAN born 30 Mar 1880 in Bingham Canyon, Salt Lake, Utah
CHILDREN
1) Florence "A" PECTOL born 11 July 1900 in Grover, Wayne, Utah
2) Leona "D" PECTOL born 27 May 1903 in Loa, Wayne, Utah
3) Elenor PECTOL born 21 Oct 1904 in Thurber, Wayne, Utah
4) Fontella PECTOL born 15 Mar 1906 in Caineville, Wayne, Utah
5) Golda PECTOL born 2 Sept 1912 in Torrey, Wayne, Utah
6) DeVona PECTOL born 25 Aug 1913 in Torrey, Wayne, Utah

This sheet not totally verified

PEDIGREE CHART

CHART NO. 2

NO. 1 ON THIS CHART IS

THE SAME PERSON AS NO. _____

ON CHART NO. _____

1 Florence "A" PECTOL
BORN 11 July 1900
WHERE Grover, Wayne, Utah
MARRIED 10 Dec 1918
WHERE Torrey, Wayne, Utah
DIED 4 Oct 1976
WHERE Salt Lake City, S-Lk, Utah

Junius Gilbert COVINGTON
SPOUSE

2 Ephraim Portman PECTOL
BORN 16 May 1875
WHERE Glenwood, Sevier, Utah
MARRIED 21 June 1899
WHERE Manti, Sndp, Utah
DIED 8 Oct 1947
WHERE Elsinore, Wayne, Utah

3 Dorothy Delilah HICKMAN
BORN 30 Aug 1880
WHERE Bingham Canyon, S-Lk, Utah
DIED 3 Aug 1951
WHERE Richfield, Sevier, Utah

4 George Peter PECTOL
BORN 25 Aug 1841
WHERE Greenville, Clark, Indn
MARRIED 25 Sept 1865
WHERE Glenwood, Sevier, Utah
DIED 14 Jan 1929
WHERE Teasdale, Wayne, Utah

5 Annina Conradina PETERSON
BORN 17 July 1850
WHERE Copenhagen, Cpnhn, Dnmr
DIED 3 Dec 1918
WHERE Teasdale, Wayne, Utah

6 Deseret Narrent HICKMAN
BORN 4 Aug 1856
WHERE West Jordon, S-Lk, Utah
MARRIED 15 May 1876
WHERE Bingham Canyon, S-Lk, Utah
DIED 13 Jan 1919
WHERE Torrey, Wayne, Utah

7 Dorothy Ann CARRELL
BORN 18 Feb 1859
WHERE Fairfield, Utah, Utah
DIED 12 Feb 1922
WHERE Torrey, Wayne, Utah

8 George PECTOL
BORN 17 Dec 1805
WHERE , Sllvn, Tnns
MARRIED 2 Nov 1828
WHERE , Floyd, Indn
DIED 28 Sept 1869
WHERE Washington, Wshngt, Utah

9 Sarah REASOR
BORN 8 Apr 1810
WHERE Shellyville, Shelby, Kntc
DIED 7 Jan 1861
WHERE Manti. Sndp, Utah

10 Jens Christian James Kanute PETERSON
BORN 19 May 1815
WHERE Norstherstead, Tuster, Dnmr
MARRIED 10 Oct 1848
WHERE
DIED 12 Oct 1899
WHERE

11 Helene Kirstine HANSEN
BORN 25 May 1815
WHERE Fredericher, Vejle, Dnmr
DIED 1 June 1903
WHERE Caineville, Wayne, Utah

12 William Adams, HICKMAN
BORN 16 Apr 1815
WHERE , Warren, Kntc
MARRIED 24 Dec 1855
WHERE Salt Lake City, S-Lk, Utah
DIED 21 Aug 1883
WHERE Landers, , Wyoming

13 Sarah Basford MEACHAM
BORN 10 Oct 1834
WHERE Fletcher, Franklin, Vrmn
DIED 27 Nov 1909
WHERE Klive, , Clrd

14 William Thomas CARRELL
BORN 18 Sept 1819
WHERE Knoxville, Knox, Tnns
MARRIED 15 Jan 1843
WHERE
DIED 5 Apr 1892
WHERE Caineville, Wayne, Utah

15 Dorothy PECTOL
BORN 8 Oct 1829
WHERE , Floyd, Indn
DIED 27 July 1916
WHERE Caineville, Wayne, Utah

Clrd=Colorado
Sndp=Sanpete
Kntc=Kentucky
Sllvn=Sullivan
S-Lk=Salt Lake
Indn=Indiana
Cpnhngn=Copenhagen
Dnmr=Denmark
Vrmn=Vermont

GENEALOGICAL RESEARCH SUPPLY P. O. BOX 1534, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH 84110

PEDIGREE CHART

This sheet is not totally verified

CHART NO. 1

NO. 1 ON THIS CHART IS

THE SAME PERSON AS NO. _____

ON CHART NO. _____

1 Junius Gilbert COVINGTON
BORN 8 Apr 1896
WHERE Orderville, Kane, Utah
MARRIED 10 Dec 1918
WHERE Torrey, Wayne, Utah
DIED 30 Mar 1954
WHERE Loa, Wayne, Utah

Florence A PECTOL
SPOUSE

2 John Thomas COVINGTON
BORN 7 Aug 1840
WHERE West Summerville, Noxbee, Msss
MARRIED 15 Mar 1875
WHERE Salt Lake City, S-Lk, Utah
DIED 13 June 1908
WHERE Torrey, Wayne, Utah

3 2) Elizabeth ADAMS
BORN 19 Sept 1854
WHERE Cedar, Iron, Utah
DIED 29 Oct 1927
WHERE Torrey, Wayne, Utah

Grfld=Garfield
Sctl=Scotland
Strlng=Sterlingshire
Mrlbr=Marlboro
S-Cr= South Carolina
Msss=Mississippi
S-Lk=Salt Lake
Rchmnd=Richmond
N-Cr=North Carolina
Wshngt=Washington
Pttwm=Pottawamie

4 Robert Dockery COVINGTON
BORN 21 Aug 1815
WHERE , Rchmnd, N-Cr
MARRIED 2 Feb 1839
WHERE
DIED 2 June 1902
WHERE Washington, Wshngt, Utah

5 Elizabeth Ann THOMAS
BORN 21 Apr 1820
WHERE , Mrlbr, S-Cr
DIED 7 Dec 1847
WHERE Big Cottonwood, S-Lk, Utah

6 David Barclay ADAMS
BORN 4 May 1814
WHERE Carron, Strlng, Sctl
MARRIED 30 May 1849
WHERE Council Point, Pttwm, Iowa
DIED 4 Aug 1881
WHERE Escalante, Grfld, Utah

7 2) Lydia Catherene MANN
BORN 25 Jan 1830
WHERE Beverly, Ontr, Cnd
DIED 17 Jan 1912
WHERE Torrey, Wayne, Utah

Ontr=Ontario
Cnd=Canada

8 Thomas B COVINGTON
BORN 1790
WHERE Rockingham, Rchmnd, N-Cr
MARRIED 1819
WHERE
DIED 1857
WHERE

9 Jane THOMAS
BORN 1791-1796
WHERE Rockingham, Rchmnd, N-Cr
DIED 1851
WHERE

10 John Pledger THOMAS
BORN 18 Dec 1787
WHERE , Mrlbr, S-Cr
MARRIED
WHERE
DIED 4 Aug - Sept 1823
WHERE

11 Sarah THOMAS
BORN abt 1788
WHERE , Mrlbr, S-Cr
DIED
WHERE

12 James ADAMS
BORN abt 1778
WHERE of Carron, Strlng, Sctl
MARRIED
WHERE
DIED bur. 4 May 1814
WHERE

13 Margaret BARCLAY
BORN abt 1783
WHERE of Carron, Strlng, Sctl
DIED
WHERE

14 George William MANN
BORN abt 1794
WHERE of Beverly, Ontr, Cnd
MARRIED
WHERE
DIED 1848
WHERE Council Bluffs, Pttwm, Iowa

15 Elizabeth COOK
BORN 1808
WHERE Beverly, Ontr, Cnd
DIED 17 Oct 1887
WHERE Glenwood, Mills, Iowa

GENEALOGICAL RESEARCH SUPPLY P. O. BOX 1534 SALT LAKE CITY UTAH 84110