

Henrietta Tangwall Green

Born Jan 9 - 1889 -

Died April 13 - 1979.

History written by her

## History of Henrietta T. Green written by her and taken from her diary

Henrietta was born Jan. 9, 1889 and died April 1, 1979. The following is her story.

In a little town called Gottenburg, Sweden my father was born to Augusta Johannson and wife on the 27th. day July 1847. He was named Theodore. He had three brothers and four sisers. There names were Sophia Maria Johannson, Carl Augusta Johannson (Rundquist), John Peter Johannson, Frances Victor Johannson, Enkau Efva Kristine Johannson, Matilda Gustafore Johannson, Ludwig Johannson (Rundquist) , Theodore Johannson (Tangwall).

One sister, Matilda, married a man named Peterson and settled in Chicago. A brother Francis settled in New York. My father took the name Tangwall from a man who he worked for, as was the custom of the time. He was turned over to this man at the age of twelve to learn the trade of a master mason, which he becam very good at. He was only fourteen years of age when he set sail for America. He worked his way from New York to California with his skill and then back to Salt Lake City. America was young and there was much building going on all over the country, so he had no difficulty finding work. All the way across the country, he became a self educated man, with much experience. He settled in Salt Lake City, Utah engaging in laying up many buildings, and later turned to mining. He had stock in the Albion Mine in Alta in Little Cottonwood canyon and later turned to merchandising.. He had a store in Sandy, Utah for many years. He met and married Elizabeth Ellen Spillett on Dec. 6, 1882 at the home of the brides parents in Big Cottonwood Canyon by William Mcgee Sr. The Spillett's came to Utah having joined the church in England. They ( James and Jane Spillet) were married here in the endowment house, where all mariages were preformed before the temple was completed. The children were all born under the covenant. They had nine children. James's wives maden name was Jane Rosetta Towers. Both parents were born in Favorsham, Kent England. The mariage of my father and mother was blessed with one boy and three girls. They were Edward Theodore, who lived only 11 months, Charlotte, Henrietta and Ellenor .

My mother died March 25, 1893 at 25 years of age. I was born in a little place called Sandy, Utah. I can't remember too much of my early childhood. My sisters and I were left without a mother, My father had to take care of us as best he could. I was about four years old when My mother died. My sister lottie was was eight. My mothers sister Sarah Jane, took the baby Nora when she was six months old. She and her husband, uncle Billy were glad to take her as they never had any of their own. When my mother died, my fathers sister, Matilda came from Chicago and stayed with us for a while. A few months later he took Lottie and I and went back to Chicago with my aunt for a visit with his reletives. My aunt couldn't talk english so we learned Swedish so we could comverse. When we came back home my father had to hire the help of a woman to raise us, so we had many hired girls come into our home. My fathers health began to fail, he had worked hard in the mines and different places. He moved us over to my aunt Sarah Jane and uncle Bills about a year before he died of miners consumption on April 9, 1900. We lived with my aunt and uncle untill we were married. My father didn't belong to any church but we went to any church we chose to go. I remember going to the presbyterion church in sandy for a while. Then we went for a while with some friends to the L.D.S. church. My father was very good to us. He wanted us to choose the church of our choice. So the years went by. Father was pretty well fixed at one time, but his sickness took a lot of what he had saved. He had insurance but when he died we didn't get any of it for some reason. After we moved to

Butler, we went to school there in a two room building which stood where our church is today. There were four grades in each room. Each morning school was opened with the Lord's prayer. We had many good times at school. ( An important note is added here by her son Clayton. Mother told us that when she entered school she, being left handed attempted to write left handed but the teachers would not allow it and she was forced to write with her right hand. If the teacher caught her writing with her left hand she would be cracked across the hand with a yardstick. So she became a right handed writer. Even right handed her writing was very good, I often felt that if she had been allowed to write left handed she would have had beautiful penmanship.) I used to play baseball, we also played a game called rounders. We went to church , primary and mutual all in the same building until a church was built where the teachers dormitory is now . Later a church was built half way between Butler and Granite communities. Each would have to drive about five miles with their horse and buggies, wagons and carts. The chapel was built from granite rock from little cottonwood canyon and consisted of one large room with the main entrance in the west. There were benches along each side of the room for the congregation. All that remains of that building today are some of the granite footings. At a meeting held May 12, 1901, the Butler ward was organized and a new church was built in Butler.

We used to go sleigh riding in the winter, we had quite a bunch of snow . More than we have now. Before the Butler hill was cut down, it was quite steep. We would all get on a big plank held by one sleigh in front and one sleigh in back. It would hold about 12 of us and we rode down the hill then pulled it back up and go again. We went in bobsleds with horses to many dances. My uncle had quite a large farm. He raised hay and grain. We liked to watch the threshers in the fall. It took eight horses which went around in a circle and were hitched to the thresher. In this way the wheat was separated from the straw. It took lots of work for the women too, to prepare the meals for the men who operated these machines. Sometimes there would be as many as 20 men and it took lots of food, but most of it was grown on the farm. Then hay time took lots of work too. It was fun to ride out into the fields on the hay rack to get a load of hay. I guess we girls probably hindered more than we helped. I used to like to help my uncle with his chores. I guess I was a tomboy type. I helped him milk the cows and feed the stock. Our school grades went up to the eighth grade at that time, but later they started the highschool in Jordan. To get to school in the winter they had horse drawn buggies and would heat irons or bricks to keep their feet warm.

I remember when I was a little girl I had a white bull dog for a pet. One day I was covering it with a blanket and it bit me bad enough I had to have stitches. I guess that is why I am so frightened of dogs now. I remember how I used to imitate the opera singers and thought I would be an opera star. Some other games we played were kick the can, ring around the roses, hop scotch, tag, mumble peg, run sheep run and jump the rope which I was very good at. We used to have box lunches at the dance and eat lunch with the boy who bought our box. We used to square dance a lot.

I married my husband on Nov. 19, 1904, we had thirteen children. Ellen Alice, Clifford Leon, Beldon Edward, Rex Valorus, Vesta Margaret, Norma Fay, Maxine, Winona Bertha, Morris Lamar, Mark Tangwall, Leonard Zane, Jennie Rae and Clayton Stuart.

I joined the church and was baptized August 2, 1919. I was sealed to my husband in the Salt Lake temple on the 25th. of January 1922. My children are all home makers and have their

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families to take care of. When first married we lived in a house that we called in the hollow. It was between two hills by the old paper mill in the mouth of big cottonwood canyon. We had six children born in that home. In the summer we used to go into the canyons and live in a tent. My husband worked in the mines and on the roads in the canyon. Later we built a home on my mother in laws place, we had three children there. One a little girl named Maxine died there

(Note by Clayton Green a son. This area was north east of the old mill, just below wasatch Blvd. There were three houses built there, Grandma White Green lived in one, George Green a brother in law lived in one and Alonzo and Ette lived in the other. The house that Alonzo lived in was later sold to a sister of Alonzo, Iva who married parley Bolligar, the area later was known as Bolligar flat.)

one year after she was born. We sold that place to my husbands sister Iva and built the place we now live in. (6742 So. 2300 E). It was sort of an inheritance from my uncle Billy's estate. Four more children were born here. We had quite a few hard times raising our family, but the children seemed to understand that we couldn't give them all the things that they would like. They used to play with toys of their own making. We had quite a time making ends meet. My husband rode a bicycle to work lots of times or a horse to Murray. He put in from eight to ten hours work for \$2.50 a day. He worked that way for a long time. I remember once we didn't have any flour in the house and I didn't know how we would get any before payday. I have thought many times it was the Lord who stepped in and helped us. A junk man came to the door and asked if I had any junk to sell, I sold enough junk to buy some flour and other things. Then my husband got a job on the conduit which was going to Salt Lake for the purpose of supplying water to the city. He got a little better wage on that job, then the war broke out (World war one) and wages went up to 5 or 6 dollars a day. We were able to save enough to buy our first car, a model T ford. I drove that ford all over, to Murray and up in the canyons. The canyon road at that time was unpaved and steeper than now with very narrow roads.

I have been a visiting teacher in the relief society since 1922. I worked in the primary before I joined the church as chorister for the small children. I was teacher for the trail builders later. Also later I was second counselor to sister Russell as president until 1936. Then served as first counselor to Ellen Swensen for a year. Later I was second counselor in the relief society. Going back, I would like to recount some of the history of my grandmother Jane Rosetta Towers. She walked across the plains so many of the company were sick and the wagons were used for them. They arrived in Utah in 1854. Grandfather and grandmother knew each other in Favorsham, Kent England where they were born. When she arrived in Salt Lake, the first one she met and knew was grandfather Spillett. She arrived in the spring and they were married December 24, 1854 and again in the endowment house September 1, 1860 and sealed to each other. As the church increased in membership, Brigham Young decided that they should go out where more food could be raised. He organized two wards twelve miles out which was named Big cottonwood and South cottonwood. It was here he built his home. It was a hard struggle for the people as they had to help the indians of whom there were many. They had to make friends of many to keep peace. Grandfather was called to fight in the Blackhawk war. He was in the first quorum of seventies in Salt Lake City. He was called several times to go back and escort emigrants from the Missouri river to Salt Lake. The settlers in Big cottonwood ward built a log room and this was used by their children to go to school. My grandfather and Job Smith held

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Sunday school in this room also. There, sacrament meetings were held in the Big Cottonwood ward. Grandfather built a log room on the corner of the lane, which is now called Walkers Lane and the southwest corner of Highland drive. In this room was the first post office and store, which my grandfather owned. Later he was called to St George with others to organize that part of the country. He and grandmother got as far as Provo and their baby got sick. Grandmother refused to go any farther so they turned back. The church wanted grandfather to take another wife but this he also refused to do.

In later years he had a nice brick building built of which the lower floor was the store and living quarters. They lived there many years and raised their family of nine children. Then they moved to Rockland Idaho where they lived with a daughter and two sons. They died and were buried there. My Grandfather crossed the plains in Claudis V. Spencer company, arriving in Salt Lake City Sept. 17, 1853, the eleventh company of emigrants from England. Grandmother Rosetta Jane Towers mother, Sarah Jane Murton Towers was born April 3, 1812 and her parents came from Mesther Ireland or Scotland and settled in Faversham. One son, Walter Towers was lost at sea. (B.2.f.9.Jen.History of Stuarts, Dznley.)

My husbands mother was left with nine children to support. She had a very hard time raising her family. They had a sawmill on Big Cottonwood canyon, and with the butter and milk which she sold, and the help of her boys, she managed to raise her family to a good life. They also went to the canyon to live in the summer.

Our ward is divided now and we have two stakes since I have lived in Butler, which is now called Cottonwood Heights, although the church and school never changed the name.

I have had good and bad experiences in my life, but I have learned to take the bad with the good. My son Clifford has left the world and also my husband. I hope to meet them when I leave this world. Since this writing, another son Lamar has passed away. He died in 1975 at the age of 52.