

Table of ContentsPg. 2 Organization
Leadership

Pg. 3 Red Book Update

Pg. 4 Ancestor Detectors

Pg. 4 Noteworthy News

Pg. 6 Charley Turley
Short StoryPg. 7 Theodore Turley
BiographyPg. 9 Family Spotlight on
Marion TurleyPg. 11 Family Spotlight on
Harold TurleyPg. 16 Membership
Renewals

THEODORE TURLEY FAMILY OCTOBER 2010 LEADERSHIP MEETING

Family branch representatives and officers of the Theodore Turley Family Organization met in Salt Lake City for the semi-annual leadership meeting on October 1, 2010. Richard E. Turley, Sr., president, conducted the meeting and led the main discussion on creating a mission statement for the organization. The finalized mission statement will be included in the next newsletter.

Other business and discussion items included:

1. The decision to hold a Theodore Turley family reunion every four to five years based on the success of the July 2010 reunion. In between these large reunions, branches of the Turley family may choose to hold smaller reunions, or to gather by geography.
2. Each family representative committed to contribute at least one item for every newsletter. They will work with their branch of the family to submit photos, short stories, news announcements or life sketches for the three newsletters each year.
3. Family representatives will be responsible for keeping the email distribution lists up-to-date for the electronic delivery of each newsletter.
4. The next update for the Turley Red Book will not be in paper form, but will be published by CD.
5. We will form committees from the extended family to help with the topics of Genealogy & Research, Legal, Membership, Newsletters, and Website/Multimedia.
6. Marc Haws will check on whether the organization can obtain a tax-exempt status.
7. Ann Lewis has received Olive Turley's genealogy files from Richard Turley, Jr. and is working on getting it digitized for sharing.

Thanks to Marie Waldvogel for recording the minutes. Those in attendance were:

- Marc Haws – Boise, ID
- Ann Lewis – Orem, UT
- Doug Roy – Holladay, UT
- David & Claudette Turley – SLC, UT
- Douglas & Ann Turley – SLC, UT
- Hilary Turley – Oakland, CA
- Richard Turley, Sr. - SLC, UT
- Wayne Turley – Salem, UT
- Marie Waldvogel – Bountiful, UT

By Hilary Turley (Hilary – Wayne – Wallace – Alma – Isaac – Theodore) and
(Hilary – Nancy – Kathryn – Lucy – Theodore – Isaac – Theodore)

Leadership Role	Family Member		
President	Richard Turley, Sr.		turleyri@msn.com
Vice President	Natalie Tanner	801-377 3565	natalie.tanner@yahoo.com
Secretary	Marie Waldvogel		kona0044@msn.com
Treasurer	Hilary Turley	510-457-1413	hnturley@gmail.com
Membership & Newsletters	Hilary Turley	510-457-1413	turleyfamilyorg@gmail.com

Contact your Family Representative with questions or submissions for the newsletter.

Family Group		Family Representative			
Theodore Turley & Francis Amelia Kimberley	Mary Ann Turley Cook	Lorie Okel	360-546-1219	ljokel@comcast.net	
	Priscilla Rebecca Turley Lyman	<i>(Volunteer Needed)</i>			
	Fredrick Turley	<i>(Volunteer Needed)</i>			
	Sarah Elizabeth Turley Franklin	<i>(Volunteer Needed)</i>			
	Isaac Turley & Sarah Greenwood	Theodore Wilford Turley	Nancy Turley	801-310-8069	nancy.r.turley@gmail.com
			Natalie Tanner	801-377 3565	natalietanner@yahoo.com
		William Henry Turley	<i>(Volunteer Needed)</i>		
		Alma Ruben Turley	Annette Raley	623-412-9493	annette@ajrmarketing.com
			Robert Judd	435-628-5041	rjudd@pes.washk12.org
			Wayne Turley	480-246-6505	wayneturley@gmail.com
		Joseph Hartley Turley	Julie Adair	928-333-4185	jadair3@juno.com
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	Isaac Turley & Clara Ann Tolton	Edward Franklin Turley	Marie Dugger	480-926-8828	jim.dugger@cox.net
		Esther Turley McClellan	Claudette Jones	480-969-6022	bandcjones@cox.net
			Bill Jones	480-830-5090	azbillj@cox.net
		Frances Turley Romney	"Ted" Edward Pyper	917-385-6339	ted.pyper@byu.edu
		Ernest Tolton Turley	Anthon "Tony" Turley	208-356-8673	turleytt@yahoo.com
		Clara Ellen (Nellie) Turley Walser	Julian "Bud" Breillatt	847-949-7292	breillatt@juno.com
			Adrienne Williams	801-492-4110	
		Isaac Turley, Jr.	Marc Haws		marc.haws@usdoj.gov
	Anna Priscilla Turley Van Wagoner	Becky Cushing		robertjcushing@hotmail.com	
	Charlotte Turley Bushman	Ann Lewis	801-224-9355	annlewis@byu.net	
	T. Turley & Ruth Jane Giles	Joseph Orson Turley	Susan Ethington	801-374-5103	sbethington@msn.com
Robert Barrett				robert_barrett@comcast.net	
Jacob Omner Turley		<i>(Volunteer Needed)</i>			

DEADLINE EXTENSION by David Turley

The December 31, 2010 deadline for submission of your family pedigree update has been extended to April 1, 2011. It has become evident that many of you need more time to consult with far-flung family members to add individuals and information missing in your family pedigree. There may not be another update for 30 more years. Therefore, this update must be as complete and accurate as possible.

There will be three elements comprising the update:

- 1) Completing the descendancy pedigree,
- 2) Including a short bio (200-300 words) of each family unit (husband, wife and children, if any), and
- 3) Pictures of each family unit.

We will rely heavily on the 1978 Red Book information regarding Theodore and early generations. They are gone and the information that we insert for them will be what now exists. If any of you have additional information regarding those early generations we will welcome any submittals. We also hope to have access to the Theodore Turley biography in process by Richard Turley, Jr., and insert it where appropriate. Richard is extremely busy in his new position as Assistant Church Historian and may only have it partially completed for the update.

Several of you have expressed privacy concerns regarding making the database available to others. We have the capability of limiting the information displayed for a living individual to just the word "Living" with no other information visible. Doing this for every living person will, in my opinion, defeat one of the prime objectives of the update. If you are concerned about privacy or identity theft and want your vital information withheld, PLEASE notify me ASAP in writing.

40 N. State St. #3D, Salt Lake City UT 84103
801-521-0495, davidturley@byu.net

Where are we at regarding the flow of update material to us?

There are 23 descendant lines from Theodore:

- 8 of them have no representatives,
- 2 of them have inactive representatives,
- 13 have active representatives,
- 8 active lines have submitted some material,
- 5 active lines have submitted no material.

What does all of this mean?

Simply put, at the current rate, the Red Book update will NOT be complete. The dilemma this creates for us is – when do we go to press with an incomplete book? What do we do to correct this situation?

All of us need to get involved!

Somewhere out there are many of you that have compiled, collected, or hoarded information on your family or the larger Turley family that you need to share with us. Others of you need to pick up the telephone and call family members and coax the information out of them that we desperately need to complete this much needed update!

I spoke recently with one of the active reps who added almost 1,000 individuals to the record of her great-great-grand mother's posterity. Her secret is simple – she uses an old-fashioned instrument called the telephone. She has accomplished all of this in just a couple of months.

Information will be accepted in any form – but digital form is preferred. Send in those pedigrees, family group records, bios and pictures. Update your family mailing lists and call lists and send them in too, even email addresses. Don't know who your family line representative is? Check the second page of the newsletter. It can be done. It must be done. Will you help me do it?

David Turley (David – Lawrence – Edward – Isaac)

Do you have the answer to these questions? Do you know someone who might know? Send in your answer to turleyfamilyorg@gmail.com by May 10, 2011 to be shared in the next newsletter.

1. Do you know the Honeymoon route that couples took in the 1920s from the Woodruff/Snowflake area of Arizona to the temple to be married?
2. Do you know the route that Isaac Turley and his boys traveled from Northern Arizona to move to Colonia Juarez in Mexico?
3. Do you have a quilt with a story you would like to share?

UPCOMING EVENTS

Theodore Turley Family Organization Leadership Meeting

The Theodore Turley Family Organization meets in Salt Lake twice a year to review business and plan future efforts and events. The next meeting will be Friday April 1st, starting at 10 a.m. at the Ensign Stake Center church building (located at 135 A Street, Salt Lake City, UT) in the high council room on the lower floor, west side of building. Each branch of the family should send at least one representative, but anyone is welcome to attend.

THEODORE TURLEY FAMILY WEBSITE: www.turleyfamily.org

NOTEWORTHY NEWS FROM FAMILY BRANCHES

Charlotte Turley Bushman Family

Mission Announcement

Adam Lewis was called to the Chile Santiago West mission.

(Adam – Ann – Grace – Ruby – Grace – Charlotte – Theodore)



Left to Right: Ann, Claire, Adam, Aaron, John

Edward Franklin Turley Family

Wedding Announcement

On October 30th, Richard E. Turley, Sr. married [REDACTED] in the Salt Lake Temple. Their new address is: [REDACTED]

(Richard – Edward – Edward – Isaac – Theodore)

Mission Announcement

Phoebe and I have been called to an 18 month mission in Canada Toronto East. We are thrilled with this opportunity and look forward to visiting some of the area in Ontario where Theodore resided.

Mark & Phoebe Turley, Dec. 2010

(Mark – Lawrence – Edward – Isaac – Theodore)

Ernest Tolton Turley Family

Mission Announcement

Tony and Treva Turley are Family History missionaries serving in Salt Lake City, Utah. Their special assignment is in the International Zone of the Family History Center serving patrons who are searching for their foreign ancestors.

Tony & Treva Turley, Dec. 2010

(Tony – Anthon – Ernest – Isaac – Theodore)

Call for Shared Information

Mark Turley, son of Eugene Tolton & Inez Udall Turley, would like to connect with his first cousins and other relatives in the Ernest Turley branch of the family. He has an autobiography of his father that includes material on growing up in Colonia Juarez. He is happy to share his pictures and/or Eugene Turley's autobiography, to any interested family member. If you have pictures or information you are willing to share about other grandchildren of Ernest Turley, please contact Mark at marktheword68@gmail.com.

(Mark – Eugene – Ernest – Isaac – Theodore)



SAVED BY MY SON by Charles H. Turley

In April 1947 (during the first week, while people were at General Conference in Salt Lake City, Utah), I took a John Deer Tumblebug Tractor and Scraper and went to the northwest end of Woodruff to dam off the water going into the river so I could irrigate more land. This was about 9:00 a.m., and I scraped until 11:20 a.m. As I was pulling the scraper, it hit a rock and the tractor rared over backward. When I realized what was happening, I couldn't do anything about it. There must have been a bolt that went through my leg and the seat must have cut it a good ten inches long. It took about 5-10 minutes to get loose, and left me hanging. It didn't break my leg (Dr. Heywood said it would have been better if it had), but it stretched the cords so that it left me with no control over my foot and toes – the instep was numb for two years.

I got loose, and it was during this time that my son, Charles Merle, came to my aid. He had been killed on May 31, 1944 in Italy during World War II — 310th Medical Battalion, 85th Infantry Division. He was gathering up the dead and wounded on the battle field when they saw a German shell coming, and they tried to dive under a truck. His helmet was knocked off and a piece of shrapnel hit him in the head. He became unconscious and was taken to the hospital, but he never regained consciousness.

Blood had filled my shoe and I was afraid of bleeding to death. It was then that I felt his influence —but I didn't see him at all. He told me that I wouldn't get help until dark. He explained that I was having a nervous chill from shock and said to just let myself go - shake all I wanted to and that would relax me and warm me up.

This was just the opposite of what I was trying to do--as I was trying to clot the blood. I tried to get around the tractor to protect myself from the wind and sand, but found I couldn't use my leg at all. This is when he told me to take my knife and cut the rope on the trip on the scraper. Then cut the "S" shape pipe from the breather to the carburetor, then take the rope and tie that on the side of my leg for a splint and I could handle my leg better. Whenever he gave me any instruction, he always called me "Dad".

At noon I saw Nolan Kartchner, who was across the river working on his land, go home to dinner and come back to work; then go home again in the evening. Later he told me he felt impressed to go see how I was getting along—that something was wrong, but didn't heed the prompting.

My wife was working in Holbrook at J.C. Penney's and didn't get home until about 5:30. The kids were at school in Holbrook and got home about the same time. When their mother got home, she asked where I was. They didn't know so she sent them to find me. It was just getting dark enough that one couldn't see, and couldn't see each other. But I heard them talking and called for them to go for help--that I thought my leg was broken. They went back home for help, but most of the people of Woodruff were at the show. Our little town was small so shows were held at the school house, which also served for L.D.S. Church meetings, where they went for help. Winston Scorse, Nolan Kartchner and Charlotte Allen were among those who came to my rescue. They loaded me in a pickup and took me to the Community Hospital in Holbrook where I spent 39 days. My leg still bothers me to this day. (Charles – Alma – Isaac – Theodore)



Charley & Ann Turley



Charles Merle Turley

(Dictated on Aug. 15, 1965 to Hazel M. Turley at the Turley Reunion at Woods Canyon Lake, AZ.)

This is another in a continuing series of newsletter articles that together will make up the first rough draft of a biography of Theodore Turley. The draft will undergo considerable revision before being published in book form. I invite all family members to read it critically, make suggestions, and offer additional information for possible inclusion. Please send all comments and information to me at 2914 W. Ivory Way, Taylorsville, Utah 84084-5319, or feel free to e-mail me at returley@byu.net. (Richard E. Turley, Jr. – Richard – Edward – Edward – Isaac – Theodore)

CHAPTER 40 “NEW YORK” by Richard Turley, Jr.

On Sunday morning, October 11, 1840, the Latter-day Saint passengers of the *North America* climbed to the main deck from their steerage quarters to discover that the ship had anchored between two islands. One was probably Governors Island and the other Ellis Island—two fortified land masses that at the time helped guard New York harbor. Theodore Turley’s assistant William Clayton recorded, “We had a pleasant view of the Sailors Hospital and a many beautiful white houses and fine trees. ‘Twas indeed a pleasant sight.” Most pleasant of all may have been the realization that their difficult sea voyage was near an end.¹

But first, they had to pass a medical examination to be certain the passengers didn’t carry infectious diseases into the United States. “The Doctor came on board about 8 o’clock,” Clayton wrote, “and about the same time the child belonging to Brother Parry from Herefordshire died. All the rest passed the doctor without difficulty.” Despite the child’s death, the sea burials had come to an end. “The doctor ordered him to be sent on shore which was done in a small Boat,” Clayton recorded. The grieving parents at least had the satisfaction of knowing their dead child would be buried on land.

Yet there was another reason for taking the child’s body off the ship. If it did carry disease, it could be

isolated from the other passengers, who were about to sail with their vessel into the port of New York. Not long after the small boat returned from unloading the Parry child’s remains, the *North America* weighed anchor and cruised into the harbor toward Manhattan. Unlike earlier days of the trip when waves provided a seemingly endless (and often monotonous) seascape, the view on this day combined sea, land, and wildlife. “Considering the wetness of the morning,” Clayton reflected, “we had a very pleasant sight of the fowls and Islands.”

This final leg of the trip to New York occupied about an hour. They arrived at the bustling city of over three hundred thousand inhabitants at 11:45 a.m. “It was truly delightful to see the multitude of shipping in the Harbour,” Clayton wrote in wonderment. “There is no docks here but a very good harbour. The buildings look elegant.”

Coming to a rest in the harbor proved unexpectedly eventful. Clayton explained: “When our vessel came to harbour she pressed against a small schooner and stove in her bulwarks and broke some rigging.” Apparently no one was hurt, however, and before long the *North America* was anchored safely so its passengers could disembark.

“After the ship was made fast Elder Turley and me and Joseph Jackson left the ship and set our feet on land exactly at 10 minutes past 12 o clock,” Clayton wrote. Reaching solid ground after weeks at sea felt good. “This was another treat to us to set our feet on terra firma,” he noted, “although the streets was dirty in consequence of rain.”

¹ James B. Allen and Thomas G. Alexander, eds., *Manchester Mormons: The Journal of William Clayton, 1840 to 1842* (Santa Barbara, Calif.: Peregrine Smith, 1974), 183-84. For information on the history of Governors Island and Ellis Island, see http://www.ellisland.org/genealogy/ellis_island_history.asp.

Theodore Turley had been to New York before, but most of the Latter-day Saint immigrants in his charge had not. It was natural for them to compare New York to Liverpool and other cities of England. “In taking a slight glance,” Clayton confided to his journal, “I must confess I was delighted to see the superior neatness and tastily state of the buildings.” Some were painted white, others were built of bricks, “and some have doorsteps painted yellow,” he scrawled. Not all aspects of the city were as fine as what they left behind. “The streets are wide,” he observed, “but not so well flagged and paved as in England.”

After weeks at sea, the men welcomed the chance to eat fresh fruit. “We bought some large red apples for a cent each,” Clayton wrote. They were “truly delicious.”

Theodore and his companions had dinner in the home of a fellow church member, after which they attended sacrament meeting in the rented Military Hall. Some things about the meeting seemed familiar to William Clayton. But he was intrigued by at least one cultural difference. “The first thing that struck my attention,” he wrote, “was all the men and women I saw sitting cross legged and all the left leg over the right.” These Americans were quite a contrast to the English, though Theodore had spent enough time in the states to be used to such behavior.

Theodore and the others were joined in the meeting by many of the English Latter-day Saints who had traveled to America with them. They were “much pleased” at what they experienced, though concerned that no one had any news about their fellow Saints who had been turned back at Liverpool.²

² *Manchester Mormons*, 183-84.

During the sacrament meeting, an elder “preached on the principles of the gospel,” after which, Clayton noted, “we took bread and wine.” Wine was often used in Latter-day Saint sacrament services until it was replaced by water as obedience to the Word of Wisdom—the Mormon health code—became more prevalent later in the nineteenth century.³

After the meeting, Theodore and his companions ate at yet another church member’s home. Then, according to Clayton, “Elder Turley went on business.” Having safely transported most of the migrating English Saints to the shores of the United States, Theodore still bore the heavy responsibility of seeing them safely to the new gathering place in Nauvoo.

That night, they slept back on board the *North America*. It had been their lodging since even before leaving England. In the latter part of the next day, a barge came alongside the ship, and the Saints began loading their baggage into it. That night they slept on the *North America* again. This evening, however, would be different from the others they had spent between the ship’s decks. This would be their final night aboard the craft before beginning the next leg of their journey—this one into the heartland of the continent.⁴

³ *Manchester Mormons*, 184; C. Robert Line, “Sacrament,” in Arnold K. Garr, Donald Q. Cannon, and Richard O. Cowan, eds., *Encyclopedia of Latter-day Saint History* (Salt Lake City: Deseret Book, 2000), 1050; Joseph Lynn Lyon, “Word of Wisdom,” in Daniel H. Ludlow, ed., *Encyclopedia of Mormonism* (New York: Macmillan, 1992), 1584-85.

⁴ *Manchester Mormons*, 184.

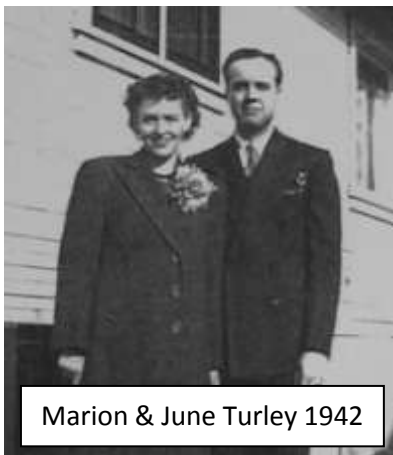
MARION TURLEY LIFE SKETCH by Mary Ann Clements

Marion Turley was born January 6, 1912, in Chuichupa, Mexico. He was the eighth of twelve children born to Hyrum Turley and Pearl Sevey. Marion's father, Hyrum, was a grandson of Theodore Turley through Isaac Turley and Sarah Greenwood. Because of political instability, the family left Mexico in July of 1912 when Marion was only six months old.

Marion was raised in Woodruff, Arizona. He described it as a "small town of about two hundred people...a typical small Mormon community." He attended Woodruff Elementary, a small two-room schoolhouse, through eighth grade. He attended Union High School in Snowflake, Arizona, and graduated in May 1931. From 1933 to 1935 Marion served an LDS mission to the Northwestern States, including parts of Alaska and British Columbia. For the last six months of his mission, Marion served as the District President over the Oregon District headquartered in Portland, Oregon.

After his mission, Marion attended three years at the University of Arizona studying Business Administration. He then moved north to Salt Lake City, Utah, and completed a major in Business Machines and Accounting at the LDS Business College. While in Salt Lake, Marion met Idaho native June Clark at a local church dance, and the two were married on May 13, 1942 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Marion worked in livestock sales, first for Cudahy Packing and then for Producers Livestock Marketing Association in North Salt Lake. In 1949



Marion & June Turley 1942

Marion was transferred to Bell, California, and for two years worked as a cattle salesman in the Los Angeles stockyards. He was then transferred to Brawley, California, to open and manage an office for Producer's Livestock. The family lived there in the Imperial Valley, just minutes north of the Mexican border, for over twenty years.



Turley family 1962
Front row: Marion, Marilyn, Kristine, and June
Middle row: De Anne, Clifton, Steven, and Carolyn
Back row: Douglas

Marion served faithfully in the LDS Church. Shortly after arriving in Brawley he was made Branch President over the Brawley Branch. A new meetinghouse was ordered to be built, so it fell to his shoulders to purchase a lot and build the chapel for the small branch of 160 members. Just after that building was completed, Marion was called to be the District President over the Imperial District. When the district was reorganized as the Yuma Stake in 1958, Marion was sustained as its first Stake President. Marion served in that position for the next fourteen years. During his tenure, eight of ten chapels in the stake were built, including a new stake house. He entertained visiting church authorities in the family's Brawley home, and spent many long hours traveling to ward leaders who sometimes lived

several hours away. Marion used his professional expertise to help LDS Church authorities outside California. In the 1960s he was called to serve on the Board of Directors of the Georgia Cattle Ranching and Farming Corporation of the Church. When President Henry D. Moyle, counselor to President David O. McKay and President of the Florida Corporation Board, passed away, Marion was personally asked by President McKay to serve as President of both the Georgia and Florida Corporations. After Marion dutifully served in that capacity for a year, President N. Eldon Tanner was made President over both boards, and Marion served as Vice President to him.

In a 1999 biographical history of the *Cattlemen of Imperial Valley*, Lynn Wilson, Jr., wrote that “few men endured the joys and hardships of the cattle business with more integrity and genuine respect for his fellow man and God than Marion Turley” (p. 238). Wilson further wrote, “While everyone, including both producers and buyers, may not have always agreed with his assessment of the value of a given set of cattle, no one ever walked away from a trade with anything by the highest regard for Marion Turley. His integrity and honesty were his trademark” (p. 239). One experience recalled by Wilson illustrates Marion’s religious character and keen sense of humor. “One one occasion, he was in an airplane with some other cattlemen when the weather became extremely rough, bouncing the small plane around the skies. Marion had served as the Stake President for the LDS church for many years. One of the cattlemen in the plane turned to Marion and said, ‘Marion, you are closer to God than the rest of us, please do something about this.’ With a mischievous smile, Marion replied, ‘I am just in sales - not management’” (p. 238).



Marion was recognized several times for his service to the community. In April 1967, he received the *Brawley News* Good Citizen Award for outstanding community service. He also received the Silver Beaver Award for his service in scouting from the Yuma Council of the Boy Scouts of America. Besides his church and service endeavors, Marion also loved golfing and was an active member of the Riverside Country Club.

Marion retired and moved his family to Provo, Utah, in the summer of 1973. After two years, Marion was forced out of retirement due to financial reverses and a bad cattle market. He and June returned to Brawley where Marion opened his own business, the Imperial Valley Commission Co. After five years in California, the couple retired again to Provo and spent the rest of their lives there.

On April 5, 1989, Marion Turley died unexpectedly from a heart attack while visiting a son in Albuquerque, New Mexico. He was seventy-seven years old when he passed and was buried in the Salt Lake City Cemetery. Fortunately, before his death Marion had recorded his life experiences and left parting words for his descendants: “I always had a strong feeling that I should seek first God and the Church and if I did then I would be blessed in all the other things I would do[,] and I believe this has been so in my life. ...I hope all my posterity will stay close to the Lord and serve diligently in whatever capacity they are called and will give of their talents for the building of the Kingdom.”

Children of Marion Turley (1912-1989) and June Clark Turley (1917-2002): Douglas Turley, Carolyn Jaquith, De Anne Hill (deceased), Steven Turley, Clifton Turley, Kristine Gardner, and Marilyn Smart.
 Written by Mary Ann Clements (Mary Ann – Douglas – Marion – Hyrum – Isaac – Theodore)

HAROLD EMERSON TURLEY LIFE SKETCH by Luana Turley Rogers

Harold Emerson Turley was born on November 22, 1911, in Colonia Juarez, Chihuahua, Mexico, the youngest child of Edward Franklin Turley and Ida Elizabeth Eyring Turley. Harold's early years were spent in the difficult ebb and flow of the exodus to and from the Colonies as a result of the Mexican Revolution and Civil Wars during the second decade of the 20th Century. Considering the instability of the times, he enjoyed an idyllic youth, developing a strong work ethic, e.g. milking 20-25 cows morning and night and working in the family orchards; developing his athletic talents as an outstanding basketball and baseball player on championship teams at the Juarez Stake Academy in his home town of Colonia Juarez; and enjoying the fun, frolic and comradeship of rural life including skinny dipping down the Aguas Verdes River.¹



“Growing up in the Mormon Colonies in Mexico was just like living in a different world compared to living in the United States. We depended on all of our own food stuffs; everything that we ate, vegetables, fruits, meat, eggs, and dairy products,

we produced. We had our own chickens and cows and pigs and cattle. In the Colonies there was a flour mill and tannery, a light plant run by hydroelectric

¹ Harold Emerson Turley (1911-1997), an account compiled by Brentnall Pierce Turley, September 15, 2002, for the 50th Anniversary Celebration of the founding of the El Paso Stake in 1952, the first stake in Texas.

power (light went off at 10 p.m. and didn't come back on until 6 p.m.) My father always had a year's supply on hand of flour, sugar, and chopped firewood. Mother would bottle vegetables, fruit and meat so that we could eat from those things through the non-growing time of the year. Money was always a scarce item. To make money, we sold milk, butter and fruit. We had to buy sugar, salt and spices and flour and would buy meat sparingly.”²

“During my first four years of life, according to my mother, I had very poor health. I had stomach problems. On one occasion my mother found me outside the cellar door eating many apples. She punished me because she thought it would make me sick. On the contrary it began to cure my stomach problems. It was not unusual for me to eat a dozen apples before breakfast and then go in and eat a hearty breakfast.”³



“I was a very careless child and had many accidents and mishaps. My mother remarked that I was the hardest one of the brood to raise. When I was two years old, Eyring (his brother) was making stilts using a hatchet to trim the handles. I was running around when I fell over some wood blocks and when I fell,

² Personal History of Harold Emerson Turley

³ Ibid

my hands went out and my left hand hit on the chopping block where Eyring was working. As a result, he chopped off my middle finger at the first joint. As a young boy I was sitting on a trunk watching a matinee. I was laughing so hard that I fell back and threw my legs up in the air and when I came back down, the back side of my knee hit a sharp corner of the trunk and I broke my leg. When I was ten years old I was on a ladder picking pears and fell off and broke my arm. When I was twelve years old I was cutting corn stalks with a very large knife and cut an artery in my leg.”¹

“Harold graduated from the Juarez Stake Academy (JSA) with the class of 1930. Included in his graduating class but of little interest to him at the time was his future bride and eternal sweetheart, Ireta Pierce.”² “She with several young people from El Paso had come to Colonia Juarez from El Paso to finish their senior year in high school.”³

“After graduation I did not have any plans, but I had the desire of going on to college. My folks did not have the money to send me off to college, but during the summer, Ivins Bentley, who was in the Colonies for a family reunion and who was a very close friend of my brother, Eyring, came to the house to talk to me about the possibility of going to Gila to college. Ivins was a professor at Gila Junior College in Thatcher, Arizona, and knew I had participated in athletics in high school. I played basketball, my favorite, and baseball and put the shot



in track and field. Ivins assured me that if I would go to Gila, I would be able to get a job at the school to pay for my tuition and books and that he would help me get started finding a job to pay for my board and room. He would, also, take me to Thatcher and not charge me anything to take me. He was leaving in just a few days. He convinced me that it would be to my advantage to go out there at that time to find work even though it was about a month before school started, so I decided to go. My folks did not have any money. As I recall, they gave me \$10.00, and their approval. I had enough clothes to last me the year, so I did not have to buy clothes.”⁴

“It was then that I learned to save money. I went to work immediately at the college, but I got a job besides at a service station. I offered to milk my cousin’s (Ruth Eyring Williams) cow and she gave me milk for the milking.” Harold spent many Sunday afternoons singing around the piano at Spencer and Camilla Eyring Kimball’s home and on a couple of occasions milked the Kimball’s cows. “I went out for all of the sports at Gila and did especially well in basketball. After basketball season, President Udall, who was president of the St. Joseph Stake in Thatcher and who was the captain of the National Guard, realized the financial problems that I was having, and since I was one of the top athletes, he asked me if I would like to join the National Guard and if I did, he would be able to give me the janitor job at the armory for \$10.00 a month which would include the hat and coat checking concession when they held dances. I looked at the \$10.00, and I knew that even though it would be a lot of work, it would mean a great deal to me in helping me finance my schooling and living expenses. Even though the Depression was on, it seems like I never lacked for work or a way to earn enough money to take care of myself and go to

¹ Personal History of Harold Emerson Turley

² History by Brentnall Turley

³ Personal history

⁴ Personal history

school. It was a great opportunity that Brother Ivins Bentley gave me.”¹

“When Harold walked onto the Gila campus his reputation as an outstanding athlete had preceded him and the football coach convinced him to play football in addition to basketball and baseball. In the first game of the football season against Arizona State Teachers College at Tempe, which was the first

football game in Arizona under lights, Harold was the starting halfback for Gila and made Ripley’s ‘Believe It or Not’ by playing in the first football game he ever saw. He was awarded many honors for his athletic achievements throughout his life and at Gila he lettered in five sports – football,



basketball, baseball, track and tennis. Subsequently, at the University of Arizona, where he completed his undergraduate degree in physical education and business, he lettered in basketball on scholarship.”²

“After graduating from the University of Arizona, while waiting for a coaching job to open up, Harold went to work for a credit union in Phoenix and Northern Arizona repossessing automobiles. At what could be characterized as a low point or “valley” in his life, his eldest brother, Vernon, who was living, working and raising his family in El Paso, convinced Harold to move to El Paso where he could straighten out his legal status (securing his green card since he was a Mexican citizen - and remained so until just a few years before his death), secure a more

substantive job and allow his brother to play the role of a celestial match maker in his life. It was in El Paso in 1937 that Harold quickly reconnected with Ireta May Pierce, who upon graduating from Brigham Young



University earlier that spring with a Bachelor of Arts Degree, English major, had entered into a contract to teach high school English in Wyoming, and convinced her to relinquish that contract for an eternal, celestial marriage contract in the Arizona Temple on November 26, 1937.”³



“In El Paso, Harold worked a short time for Standard Oil and then joined with his father-in-law as a junior partner, along with Ireta’s brothers, Merlin, Arthur Clyde and Wendell, in the family business both in the mountains of northern Chihuahua (Timber, sawmilling and lumber operations on a 63 section cattle ranch at Tres Treinta on the Nor Oeste Railroad) and the retail lumber business, farming and farm implement business on both sides of the international border. As those business activities and

¹ Personal History of Harold Emerson Turley

² History by Brentnall Turley

³ Ibid

entrepreneurial opportunities evolved over the years, Harold played an important role, historically, in El Paso, Ciudad Juarez and northern Chihuahua in business, ranching, farming, horticulture and banking.”¹

When Harold and Ireta lived at the “sawmill” in the mountains of northern Chihuahua, he described their life there, “Ireta had to learn to cook on a wood stove, make bread from a start, get along without a refrigerator or inside bathroom. After a while we had a few of those comforts: inside plumbing, a piano, and a gas (butane) refrigerator. We had learned to appreciate such taken-for-granted luxuries.”

“After spending several years with my family at the sawmill in the mountains of Mexico, I moved my family back to El Paso to take care of my wife’s parents’ home, President and Mrs. Arwell L. Pierce. He was called to preside over the Mexican Mission with headquarters in Mexico City.”

During the next few years Harold had the opportunity to coach several athletic teams. He coached and played on several Rotary and YMCA teams but probably the most enjoyable for him was to coach the El Paso Ward M-Men basketball team that went to the All-Church Basketball Tournament held at BYU in Provo, Utah.

A spiritually defining experience happened to Harold when he was in his 30’s, as he was returning back to El Paso from the Turley/Pierce properties in northern Chihuahua in his jeep when he was strongly impressed to slow down. Finally on the third impression he slowed but not in time to avoid an accident that left him upside down with the jeep on top of him. His leg, bent the wrong way, was holding up the jeep’s front end. He was in excruciating pain

and could see no help in sight because there were a very few who traveled the road and even fewer who lived nearby. “His intense prayer at that moment in time, speaking directly (almost face to face) to his Heavenly Father, was like Enos of old, ‘if you will preserve my life and allow me to rejoin my family (who desperately need me) I will dedicate my life to Thee and the building up of Thy Kingdom here upon the Earth!’” He miraculously was able to free himself and receive help in returning home. His prayers were answered and his life defined as he sought to live the Gospel more perfectly and never say “no” to a calling in the Lord’s Kingdom.



In 1943, Elder Antoine R. Ivins ordained Harold a seventy and called him to be one of the seven presidents of the 320th quorum of 70. During the next five years Harold and then both Harold and Ireta served on stake missions in the Mt. Graham Stake. Harold was then called as the first counselor in the Bishopric of the El Paso First Ward. He was ordained a high priest by Elder Joseph Fielding Smith. He went on to fill many callings that came to him. In 1955, he was called as a Bishop and ordained by Elder Spencer W. Kimball. In 1959, he was called and set apart by Elder Mark E. Peterson as the Bishop of the El Paso 5th Ward. In 1960, he was called and set apart as the first president of the West Mexican Mission by

¹ History by Brentnall Turley

President David O. McKay and in 1965, was set apart as the El Paso Stake President by Elder Marion G. Romney. At his release in 1974, he was ordained a Patriarch by Elder Bruce R. McConkie. From 1980-83, he was set apart as a full time Regional Representative for the Mexico South – Central America Area. He served as a Patriarch for the rest of his life. He gave hundreds of blessings both in English and Spanish. He gave his last patriarchal blessing only weeks before he died. He was a man of great vision and faith who is remembered by those he served with great love and admiration.

Our father always felt very blessed because of whom he married. Ireta May Pierce had been raised in a home that taught her the value of education, work, self-reliance and the joy of music. She learned from her parents faith, obedience, sacrifice and love. She was a great example as she stood by our father with complete support, never complaining at his absence from home because of his Church assignments. Because our parents had similar goals and desires for their children we were given an extraordinary childhood. They raised seven children, two who died in their youth. Harold Emerson, Jr. (Elaine Eckersley-five children), Brentnall Pierce (Carol McConnell-six children), Luana May (V. Daniel Rogers-seven children), Ireta Maureen (died of polio at the age of

4), Kurt Eyring (died from an automobile accident at the age of 18), Douglas Lee (Victoria Holden-five children) and Lanae Elizabeth (Cachi Trejo-four children). All of their children and companions are actively engaged in the building up of the Kingdom of God.

Harold and Ireta left El Paso in November of 1996 for the Farmington, Utah home of their daughter, Luana. It was a very sad day for them as they knew they would never return to their beloved home. Harold passed away two months later in Farmington, Utah on January 12, 1997. His funeral was held in his beloved El Paso 5th Ward chapel in the Upper Valley and his mortal remains are at rest in Restlawn Cemetery joining his daughter, Maureen, and son, Kurt, in death's repose, to be joined by his eternal companion, Ireta, 3 ½ years later.

Harold was loved by not only his family but his missionaries, everyone who served with him in his varied callings and those whom he did business with. He was known as an honest man, a worthy priesthood holder, a man who led with love, one who kept his covenants with the Lord, a giant of a man and father, a man of God.

Written by Luana Turley Rogers (Luana – Harold – Edward – Isaac – Theodore

MESSAGE FROM EDITOR by Hilary Turley

I hope you enjoy this edition of the newsletter. If you wish your branch of the Turleys was more represented, please consider sending in an announcement or short story of your own.

We probably each begin a new year with anticipation and hopes of adventures. I love learning new things and am always looking for new opportunities to grow. But starting this new year is entirely different for me. 2011 has brought the necessity of moving out on my own, filing for divorce, applying for and accepting a new job, and trying to sell my home in a down real estate market. I appreciate the positive thoughts and acts of service provided by family and friends, but the most critical thing that has buoyed me up has been the calm assurance from my Heavenly Father that I am not forgotten. Each person is unique and wonderful.

I really enjoy working on the family newsletter because I find out so many strengthening and encouraging stories that remind me of this principle. Please accept my best wishes for a successful 2011 for you and your family. And please note my new address if you mail in your membership renewals. Happy 2011!

MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION

Has your mail subscription expired? Check the renewal date next to your mailing address to find out when your subscription expires. We are actively converting expired subscriptions to email delivery. A \$10 donation pays for a 12-month membership and three newsletters a year.

Membership renewals can be paid by check, made payable to "Theodore Turley Family Organization", and mailed c/o Hilary Turley, 1122 40th Street, #408, Emeryville, CA 94608. Include your email address if you would like to receive a confirmation of your payment. Or membership dues can be paid securely online by balance transfer, using Paypal to turleyfamilyorg@gmail.com.

CONTRIBUTING TO THE NEWSLETTER

To have your news published in the next newsletter, please contact your family representative or send an email directly to turleyfamilyorg@gmail.com with your name, address and family line from Theodore Turley.

The submission deadline for the June newsletter is May 10, 2011. Your news could include:

- Family research
- Life sketches
- Mission announcements
- Births, weddings, deaths
- Trivia
- Projects for kids

Theodore Turley Family Organization

www.turleyfamily.org

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