
HELM FAMILY HERALD

Bonnie Harris, editor

Fourth Edition

April 2006

Cloa Malinda McArthur Helm



The following presentation, edited from the original, was written in May 1968 for Grandma's funeral services. Aunt Ruth asked Barbara Ann Helm Stephens, the oldest grandchild and Grandma's partner in family history, to write Grandma's story as best Barbara could, using information from Cloa's and Barbara's records. It is featured in this edition of the **HELM FAMILY HERALD NEWSLETTER** as a tribute to our beloved Grandma Helm:

"Cloa Malinda McArthur Helm was born 7 Aug 1886 in a small valley called Thistly Valley, on a farm near the town of Indianola, in the county of Sanpete, in the State of Utah. She was born of goodly parents, William Henry McArthur and Henry Zetta Malinda Hutchison, and was the 6th child in a family of 12 children. She had 8 brothers and 3 sisters. Her last 3 baby brothers lived only a short time; so she was raised in a family of 9 children.

When she was about 2 years old the family moved onto a farm in Lawrence, in the county of Emery, Utah, where she grew to be a young woman. The family lived for 13 years at this location where the rest of her brothers and sisters were born.

Being descendants of pioneers who crossed the plains in 1848 and who were original settlers of the Salt Lake Valley and

other parts roundabout, her father and a neighbor family decided to head for new country. After selling out and purchasing 5 "prairie schooners" (or covered wagons) and loading up their supplies they headed north in the spring of 1900. The wagon caravan moved slowly towards Idaho, making 15 to 20 miles a day - on a good day. When they arrived in Salt Lake City, they camped on open ground where the Hotel Utah now stands. It took one month from their starting point until they reached Teton City, Idaho, where land for a family farm was purchased at Chester, Idaho.

Cloa attended the school at Chester where all the grades from 1st through 8th were combined under one roof. Generally, there was a long row from the front of the room to the back for each grade. A new young teacher named Robert Helm came to teach at her school in 1902 and, although she was promised

to another, Robert and Cloa fell in love and they were married by Charles F. Thompson, an Elder in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saint, at Chester, Idaho, 30 September 1904. Their honeymoon trip was traveling by wagon to Salt Lake City and to the Salt Lake Temple where their marriage was sealed for time and all eternity on 4 October 1904. The ceremony was performed by the President of the Church, Joseph Fielding Smith, who was the son of Hyrum Smith, who was martyred in Nauvoo along with his brother, the Prophet Joseph Smith.

Cloa was the mother of 8 children - 5 boys and 3 girls. All the children were born in Idaho in towns of Chester, Marysville, Lamont, Twin Falls, and Melba Canyon, where Robert had teaching jobs. When needed, she helped with other children in the family and once, at the death of her sister Grace, she nursed two infant babies, her niece Grace Ann and her own daughter Ruth. Uncle Rex, Cloa's brother, and his wife and Aunt Erlamon relieved her of the double duty and took Grace Ann to raise as their own since they had no children. It was very hard for Grandma to let baby Grace Ann go.

In 1925, the family moved to Monrovia, California, traveling the coastal route and taking several days to reach their destination. Here Cloa's two brothers, probably Rex and Loyd, and her parents had previously located. It was in Monrovia where Cloa's parents Grandma McArthur died in 1927, and Grandpa McArthur died in 1930. They are both buried there in Monrovia.

Robert and Cloa later purchased a home in Bell, California, which was lost during the trying years of the depression in 1930. They continued to raise their family in this area of South Los Angeles, in Bell, Walnut Park and Huntington Park areas, and continued to be very active members in the L.D.S. Church. Grandma's favorite class to teach was church history and she would paint out her lessons with her artistic skills. This was her special subject matter and members came from far and near to attend her class and to listen to her presentations, and especially to view her portrayal of the history done in her artistic way.

When Cloa lived at 2519 Poplar Place in Huntington Park in her later years, she was called to two consecutive L.D.S. Stake Missions, for 2 years each, for the Los Angeles Stake of the L.D.S. Church. She was called on her first mission on December 1, 1946 and was released in 1951. She served as a faithful member of the women's Relief Society all her days and fulfilled her assignments to the last, leaving a pair of their pillow cases nearly completed on her busy work box next to her big chair, where she worked.

Cloa was extremely talented, especially in the field of Arts and Crafts and Oil Painting. Her paintings, needlework, and artifacts adorn the homes of her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and other family, friends, and even strangers. She has left for her posterity an over-flowing treasure chest containing her handiwork. It is all a reflection of her sweet, bright spirit and her love of life and family. Her life was one of service to her own and others.

The love of her life, her dear husband Robert, was called home the day after Mother's Day, 1941, and now she has been called home, 27 years later, also the day after Mother's Day, which she spent happily with her children Ruth and Zetta, and grandchildren in her honor.

Her husband, Robert, and 2 sons, Burke and Douglas, have preceded her in death and welcome her back among her previous family and friends. Her present posterity consists of 6 children, Harold, Alton, Zetta, Anne, Bill, and Ruth. Also still surviving are her brother Rex and sister Farrell and many grandchildren and great grandchildren with their spouses and children. We all send our love at this time and wish her happiness in her new calling and estate together again with her beloved husband Robert. "

Do you have stories or memories of Grandma Helm that you would like to share with the extended family? Send me all your thoughts and ideas and I will post them in family newsletters that follow. I have included in this edition a poem I wrote for a creative writing class many years ago, from which I composed a short story that is too long to publish here, but I hope you enjoy the poem.

Grandma's Hands by Bonnie Mae Harris



Grandma's hands were small and fair and I remember well, the many tasks her hands performed, sweet memories here I'll tell:

I remember Grandma's hands when I was very small. She'd hold them out for me to grab so that I would not fall. Brush and paints in Grandma's hands a work of art did make. Storm tossed seas, or desert lands, and clear blue mountain lakes.

I remember hands so soft with nails grown hard and long. I'd take the color of the rose with brush and stroke thereon. She took my novice hands in hers and trained them patiently. She taught me with a Master's touch that art dwells deep in me.

I remember standing near the chair on which she sat and watching very curiously as Grandma's hands would tat. Sitting there for countless hours, her hands would seldom rest. But I recall some quiet times, the times I loved the best.

Times when leafing through a book, or clasped in earnest prayer. Hands that sought the words of truth, to guide her children there. I remember hands that told when she was young as I – the tender stories of her life, a time so long gone by.

I saw Grandma's hands, in time, grow stiff and sore with pain. I'd take her needles with my own and thread them without strain. Moments turned to fleeting years and fondly I recall, as hands were holding mine again, this time so she'd not fall.

One night she slept and tucked her hands beneath her tender cheek, and rested from a world of toil, eternal rest to seek. When last I saw my Grandma's hands, arranged in reverent pose, upon her nails, through tears, I saw the color of the rose.

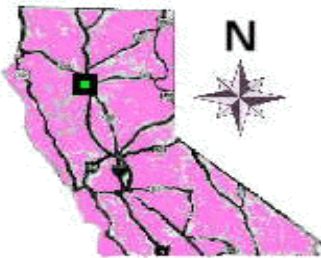
As canvas bears the fruit of thoughts and needlecraft her art, these legacies live on, and so the teachings of her heart. And as I sew, or teach a child, or gloss my nails, at times, again I see my Grandma's hands awake to life in mine.

JUNE 2007 HELM FAMILY REUNION UPDATE

<< !! HOW DOES THIS LOOK TO EVERYBODY !! >>
TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK



<http://www.lakesis.com/index.html>



N



Central Mt. Shasta I-5 exit.
West to stop at Old Stage Rd.
Turn left. Go 1/4 mile to fork.
At fork stay to the right.
At W. Ream Ave. stop go straight.
Past golf course, over the dam and
continue on W.A. Barr Rd. 1.5 miles
to Lake Siskiyou Camp-Resort.

map is not to scale

Medford 91mi.



Lake Siskiyou
Camp-Resort



W.A. Barr rd.

This is the mountain lake and adjacent Camp-Resort area of Lake Siskiyou at the base of Mt. Shasta in Northern California. Fed by 5 mountain streams, it's a 430 acre recreational and sailing lake with mooring slips, powered patio boats, fishing boats, and deluxe fishing boats available for rent. There's a 600 foot swimming and sunbathing beach with rental kayaks, canoes, paddle wheelers, and float toys. It advertises horseshoes, volleyball, multiple picnic areas, and plenty of parking. The 250 acre pine-covered Campground and RV Park provides 360 overnight sites or independent lodging in rental RVs. All sites are arranged in separate areas making it ideal for groups of all sizes. Restrooms with hot showers, laundry facilities, dump station, propane dispenser, free family outdoor movies, and a big grocery/deli/gift shop are also on site. RVers enjoy electric and water sites or full hookups with satellite TV included. There is also a separate banquet room and a separate recreation hall. The new cabins located near the lake claim to have a complete bath, a bedroom in the back, and a loft for kids.

**“FOCUS ON A FAMILY”
Carl and Barbara Stephens Family**

**by Barbara Stephens
and GREATLY EDITED by her sister,
Bonnie Helm**



On a Sunday in September 1951 while attending church, my friend Janice introduced me to her younger brother Carl Stephens, Jr. and then went off to her class. I proceeded to my class and Carl followed me and sat down beside me; and he has held down that position ever since ☺

We dated during my senior year and Carl presented me with an engagement ring at the Senior Prom. The wedding was set for September 1952. I asked Grandma if she would like to make my dress and she said she did, so, I picked out the pattern and purchased the white satin material with the money I earned from my work. She borrowed a very expensive dress to copy the beading pattern from and it turned out very beautiful.

Our wedding party was very small. We had to travel to the closest temple which was in St. George, Utah. Mom was expecting Bonnie and even though she was not born, she would get carsick which made Mom uncomfortable. (**I didn't know this – I got car sick all the time when I was little – still do sometimes even now!**) So, we followed Carl's parents and Grandma rode with them and we followed in our little Ford car. We were married 12 Sep. 1952 in the St. George Temple.

We now are in our 54th year of that marriage. It has been a great ride!! We have many, many children in the family now. We started with one little girl named Laura Jean from Carl's first marriage and added Deborah Ann, Rhonda Mae, Dallas Helm, Carl Osborne III, and Dana Marie, and when Dana was 7 we added another little foster White Mountain Apache, D. Anna Bonito to the mix.-- and over and through the years these babies grew up and had more babies. Laura Jean added 3, Deborah Ann added 6, Rhonda Mae added 4, Dallas Helm, added 5, Carl Osborne III, added 7, Dana Marie added 3, and Anna added 3. So, the count for grandchildren went up to 31. Many of those babies have grown up and added many more great-grandchildren. Laura Jean has 6, Deborah Ann has 17 and 3 coming; Dallas has 2 and 1 coming, and several others are on standby. ☺

Carl is a diesel mechanic by profession with spinoffs in truck driving, school bus driving and City Trolley driver. He retired from the U.S. Forest Service as Fleet Manager for the Los Padres Nat'l Forest having worked for about 17 years. My professions have been as a Fire Prevention Tech and Specialist in the U.S. Forest Service for 15 yrs until age 40 and then I "retired" at firefighter age, took my monies and invested into the new age business of a video store here in Ojai. We were the first video store in the valley and worked it for 20 years until we sold it on Ebay. Since then we have worked for and with Dallas and Debbie in their businesses. Dallas owns DHS Products, now out of Cedar City, Utah and China, and Mike and Debbie own and operate "Why'rd" along with their children. Their motto is "If it has a wire we do it." Formally Alarm Tech, they have advanced the business into satellites, home builders. etc. and they are based outside of Sandy, Utah. Currently we work with son Carl who owns Hometowne Security, and TripleBar Shoeing. Dana and Scott are in the Civil Engineering field near Portland, Oregon and they live in Sherwood. Rhonda and Bruce are in construction in Cedar City. Laura Jean was in Real Estate in Palmdale but her husband is ill so she takes care of him as well.

In our "retirement years" our main interests are family history records and research. Grandma Helm, my Mom, is still with us and she lives a mile down the road and our granddaughter Tiare and husband Shawn keep an eye on her. She is very well and doing fine. She is blind in her right eye, which she hates, and her short term memory is not very good; but other than that she is really doing well. She still takes care of her garden and house, mostly. We are very blessed to still have her in such good health. We take her to visit her sister Aunt Dot in Niland, near Calipatria in the Imperial Valley, in the spring and in the fall if we can. We just returned from our spring visit with her. She greatly enjoys visiting her "homeland" and one remaining sibling.

The only family left with us here in Ojai is son Carl's family. They come over every Sunday after church for dinner and relaxation and visiting before they return to their busy workweek. Donna loves her "little farm" of fair goats, chickens, dogs, cats, and whatever else may appear on the horizon. She also is now a seminary teacher. So. life continues to be busy for us.

2003 Stephens Family Reunion

