

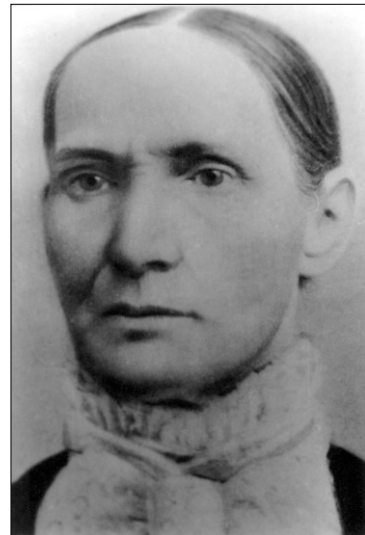
Life Story Of WINNIFRED KIRKMAN BAIRD

Winnifred Kirkman was born 27 April 1886 at Burrville, Sevier County, Utah. She was the sixth child of Joseph Kirkman and Josephine Crandall.

Her father, Joseph Kirkman, was born 11 March 1850 at Harwood, Lancashire, England. He was the third child of Robert Lomax Kirkman and Mary Lawson.

Robert Lomax Kirkman and Mary Lawson were among the early converts to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in England. They were married on 17 August 1845. As was usual with converts in foreign lands, they had the “Spirit of Gathering to Zion.” When they left England on 26 May 1856, they were the proud parents of five children, namely: Robert, John, Joseph, Hyrum, and James.

They crossed the ocean in the old sailing vessel “Horizon” and were members of the “Martin Handcart Company” that headed for the great Salt Lake Valley on 19 August 1856. Mary gave birth to their sixth son, and named him Peter. It is unclear if he was born at sea or in Iowa. The company left Iowa late in the year and they were caught in the snow in what is now known as Sweetwater County, Wyoming. The family suffered terrible hardships. One morning Mary found her husband and infant son Peter, frozen to death. They were buried in a shallow grave with Peter nestled in his father’s arms. Mary continued the journey with her five remaining children and upon arrival in the Salt Lake Valley made their home in Springville, Utah County, Utah. Joseph Kirkman, was six years old when they crossed the plains.



*Mary Lawson Kirkman
Later in life.*

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Winnie's mother, Josephine Crandall was born in Springville, Utah on 27 January 1856, she was a daughter of Myron Nathan Crandall who was born 17 August 1818 in York, Genesee County, New York and Susannah Wimmer who was born 20 December 1833/4 in New Lisbon, Henry County, Indiana. Her father Myron Nathan Crandall was part of the first wagon train into Springville, Utah County, Utah.




Myron Nathan Crandall



Susannah Wimmer Crandall with her two children, John on the left and Josephine on the right, this is the only known photograph of Josephine.

Joseph Kirkman Sr. married Josephine Crandall in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah on 11 September 1876. On the 27th day of April 1886, a baby girl was born to this couple. The birth occurred at the family home in Burrville, Sevier County, Utah. This was the sixth child & fifth daughter to be born in this family. The baby was named Winnifred Kirkman. The nickname of "Winnie" was soon used by the family and friends.

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints	
Salt Lake City, Utah, <u>November 29, 1943</u>	
CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH	This Certifies that according to the Records of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
	- WINNIFRED KIRKMAN -
	was born on the <u>twenty-seventh day of April, Eighteen Hundred and Eighty-six</u>
	at <u>Burrville, Sevier County, Utah</u>
	Father's name <u>Joseph Kirkman</u>
Mother's maiden name <u>Josephine Crandall</u>	
 <i>Historian of the Church and ex officio Custodian of its Records</i> Manti Temple Records Book A-146., Page 291. Index Card No. 10429. Entered on Record June 9, 1909.	

Birth Certificate issued by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

Winnie wrote, “I had two brothers and four sisters – Adella, born 10 June 1877 at Springville, Utah, known as Della, married Alva Alonzo Ferre; Susannah, born 11 March 1879 at Springville, Utah, known as Susie, married John Orson Streadbeck; Joseph Jr. born 22 May 1881 at Springville, Utah, known as Joe, married Independecia Ruth Gill; Mary, born 27 October 1882 at Springville, Utah, known as May, married (1) Francis Edward O’Mara and (2) Harmon Hammond; Tryphena, born 24 May 1884 at Springville, Utah, known as Trice, married (1) Raphel Grange and (2) William D. Stewart; Myron Robert, born 11 December 1888 at Burrville, Utah, known as Spud, married Voila Ferre, known as Vole.

The night my youngest brother, Myron was born I cried all night to have the baby taken back so I could sleep with mother.”

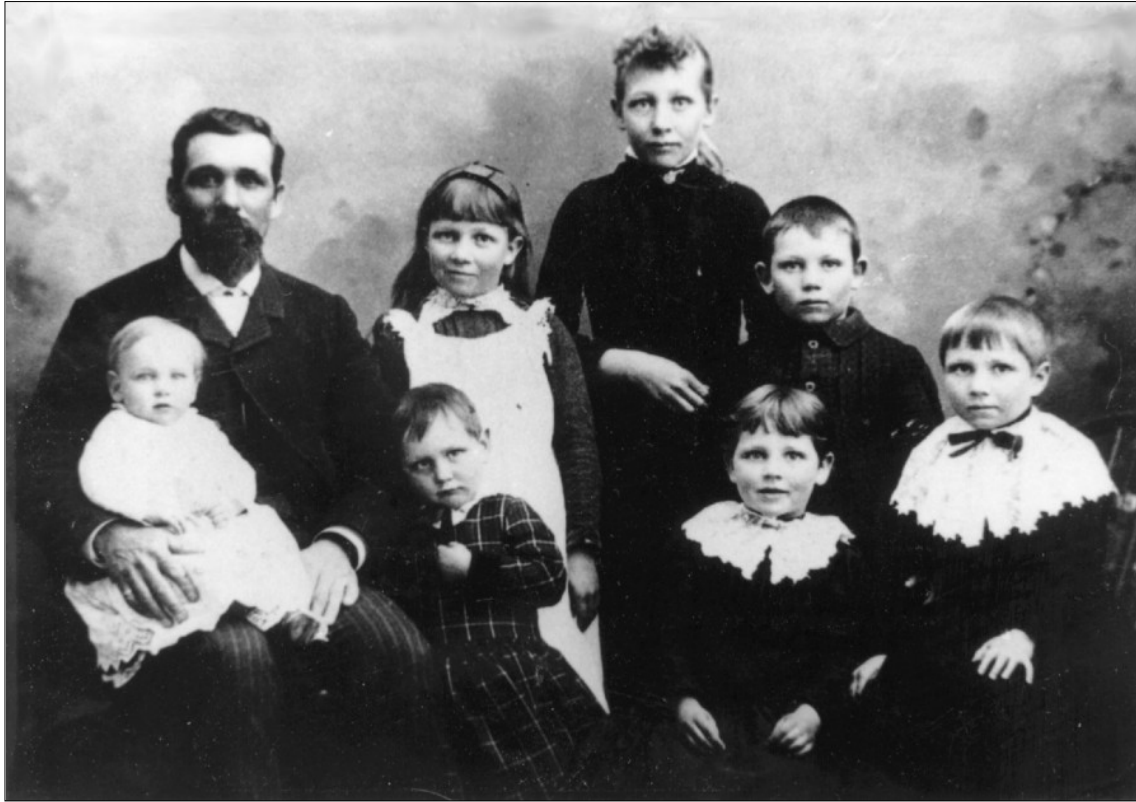
“The first thing I can remember is cutting my foot with an ax. I remember my older sister Adella carrying me to the house, and mother meeting me at the door, carrying me into the house and taking care of me. In those days I couldn’t have it sewn together and they had a hard time getting it to heal.”

In January of 1890 when Winnie was 3 years and 9 months old, her mother was cleaning up after dinner. She picked up a broom and was sweeping the floor, when she suddenly said, “Oh! Joe, I feel so funny” and fell over dead from a sudden heart attack. Winnie’s mother was 3 weeks short of her 33rd birthday. This left a family of five daughters and two sons for Joseph Kirkman to raise without a mother’s help.

Winnie said: “I saw my mother put on the bed and the women working with her body. That night my Father took me on one knee and my baby brother Myron on the other knee and rocked us while the tears rolled down his cheeks.”

Then Father and the family took mother’s body to Springville from Burrville in a covered wagon, a distance of about two hundred miles to be buried.¹ It was very cold on this trip and I remember my feet and hands being severely cold and aching for sometime afterward. It snowed very hard the day she was buried. I can remember looking through heavy falling snow into the grave. After the funeral, father took the

older children and returned to Burrville. Myron and I were left in Springville with relatives.



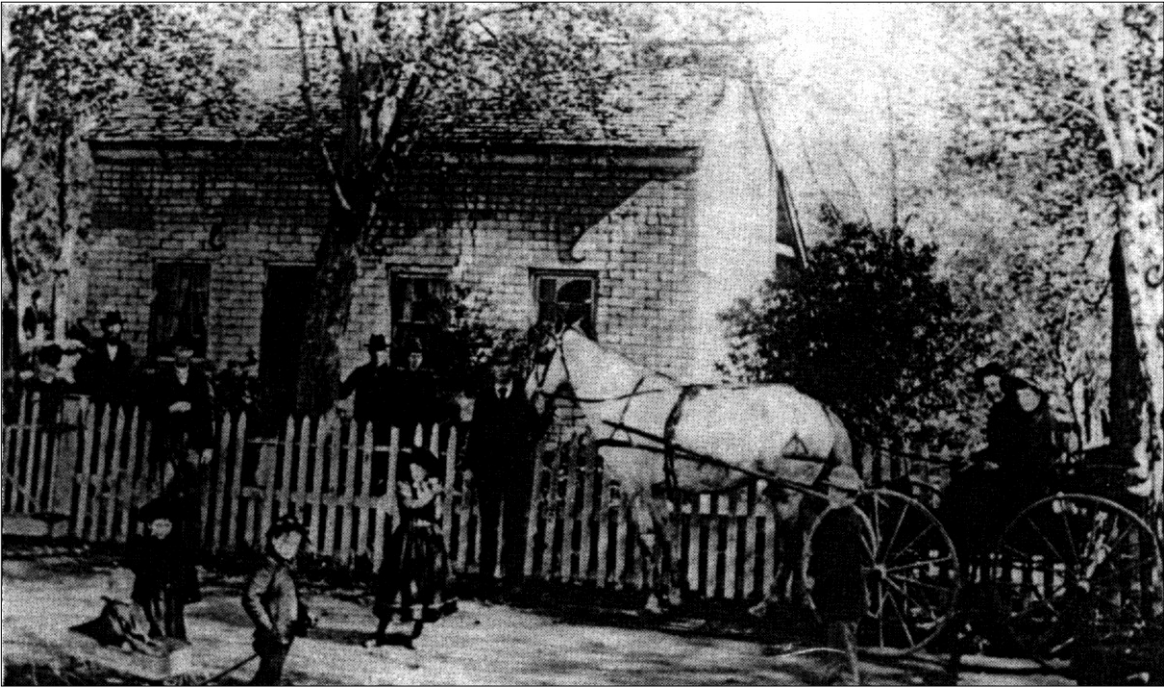
The Joseph Kirkman Sr. Family 1890
Back row left to right – Father Joseph Kirkman Sr., Susannah, Adella, Joseph Jr.,
Front row left to right – Myron on his father's lap, Winnifred, Tryphena & Mary

My Mother's half-sister Julia Ann Crandall Boyer of Springville, Utah took me to rise. The first day I ran and hid under an old tin by the fence. Here they found me hours later after a long search. It was while I lived with this family that I started to school. They had all the grades under one teacher. She would punish us by hitting us on the hands with a ruler. The teacher went to punish me one day when Dell Boyer, a son of Julia Boyer, jumped up and said, "Don't you dare hit her!" The teacher



Julia Ann Crandall Boyer and her husband
John Sell Boyer Sr.

didn't punish me and now I wonder if I didn't deserve the punishment was the reason that Dell jumped up and interfered.



*This picture was taken about 1892
It was the home of Myron Nathan Crandall. He built it in 1852. Myron died in 1860. Shortly
thereafter his eldest daughter Julia Ann and her husband John Boyer obtained the house.*

In May 1892 my Father was married to a widow named Matilda Ostler Blackett. My Father then took me home with him. I was six years of age and I was so happy to be living with my Father, brothers and sisters again. We lived in what was called "The Fields" out from Springville. We were too far away to go to church, so every Sunday night Father would preach a sermon to his children. The smaller children didn't go to school that winter. In the spring we moved into Springville and a little sister Jenevieve May (also known as Jennie) was born. Three and a half years later my stepmother died.

After my stepmother died I went back to Springville to live with my Grandmother Susannah Wimmer Crandall. I never did live in my Father's home again. I lived with Grandmother for one year. During this time I was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. My cousin and dear friend Ann Crandall (the daughter of John Wimmer Crandall my mother's brother) was also living with Grandmother. In Springville they were having a day for

baptisms. I asked my Grandmother if I could go and be baptized. Since I was 11 years old Grandmother was shocked to realize that during the years I lived with my Father that no one had made sure that I was baptized. Most children are baptized when they are 8 years old. It seemed that it was a slip up, with everybody thinking that someone else had taken care of this. Grandmother wasted no time in getting my cousin Ann and I ready and sending us to be baptized. We were taken to Hobble Creek Canyon where the creek went through Brother Don Fulmer's place. On the 1st of August 1897 I was baptized by Martin S. Perry. A chair was placed on the creek bank and I was confirmed by Don Fulmer just after the baptism.

Between Christmas and New Years of the year 1897, when I was eleven, I went to live with my Grandmother's sister and her husband, Horace and Elizabeth Wimmer Thornton in Manti, Utah. Elizabeth was known and called by family members as "Aunt Betsy."

Here we note that: Horace and Betsey Thornton were very good people, living to the best of their knowledge the principles as taught by the LDS Church. Horace joined the church with his family at an early date in Church History. He had personally known the prophet Joseph Smith, and was privileged to sit in the "School of the Prophets" to hear and be trained by the prophet at this school, as well as having other personal contacts with him. Horace Thornton was an active LDS Church member, and was one of the vanguard scouts of the Brigham Young

Company that entered the Salt Lake Valley on 24 July 1847. Horace and Betsy Thornton were temple workers in the Manti Temple. Originally they had been called and sent to St. George when that temple was opened. When Manti Temple was built and opened they were sent to Manti, where they had been living at least ten years when Winnie was sent to live with them. The great testimony that this couple had of the divine calling of the



Horace & Elizabeth Wimmer Thornton & an unidentified young girl. (Possibly Winnie.) This picture was taken after the completion of the Manti Temple. Next to Horace's elbow is a picture of the Manti Temple.

Prophet Joseph Smith and the truthfulness of Mormonism was a great and guiding light in the life of Winnie. Winnie believed in Mormonism all her life, having heard from her ancestors and relatives the truthfulness of the gospel. Her Crandall ancestors and relatives added to this testimony, but the great testimony of the Thorntons made a deep impression on her mind. By her teen years, Winnie had obtained a strong testimony and knowledge of the truthfulness of Mormonism, which never left her the rest of her life. Whenever trials and tribulations came into Winnie's life, she compared them with the great trials of her relatives and with fervent prayers was able to cope with the situation.

Winnie continues, Uncle Horace was one of the early pioneers in Utah. He came as a scout in the first company ahead of Brigham Young. Aunt Betsey also came across the plains, but at a later date than her husband. They had no children of their own and at this time were workers in the Manti Temple, having been called and set apart to do this work.



Manti Temple

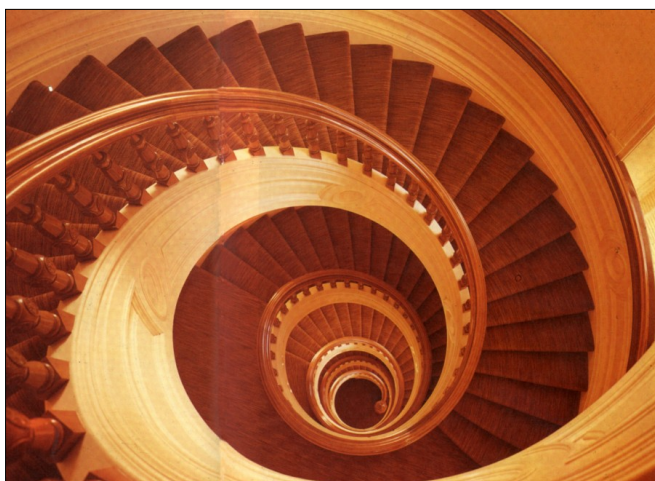
They had a large family record, probably mostly about the Thornton family. I helped him get the names ready for temple work, and then was baptized for several hundred of these people.



I was also baptized for many women whose names were brought to the temple by families not related to me. I was a handy girl and always available. I was happy to help others and so was asked to do proxy baptisms for many people. I did not keep an exact record of this work but it would have amounted to several hundred baptisms. Many times I helped to clean the oxen on the Manti Temple baptismal font.

Baptismal Font in the Manti Temple

(Winnie said that as one of the cleaning girls one of her duties was to dust and polish the great spiral staircases.)



There are only three stairways in the United States constructed with no central support and of a large size. Two are in the Manti Temple. Each staircase in the temple contains 151 steps each supporting the other and wide enough for four men to walk abreast. Each staircase also contains 204 intricately fashioned spindles. The black walnut railings, where the joints cannot be felt, are the work of superb 19th-century craftsmen. The staircase on the north circles clockwise- the one on the south circles counterclockwise. Each staircase makes 6 complete circles and rises vertically 76 feet and 2 ¾ inches. (Taken from "The Manti Temple Centennial 1888-1988" page 104)

Part of the stone used in the Manti Temple was taken from the hill on the east of the Temple. In taking the stone, they made quite a shelf. The snow left there first every spring, so many of the people went there for the first spring picnic. On my first visit there I met two girls my age, they had found a large flat stone, set their table on it and were eating when I reached the cliff. They invited me to eat with them. I found they were close neighbors. Their names were Mable Anderson and Maggie Taylor. We three girls became lifelong friends.



Winnie Kirkman and Maggie Taylor

Charles Pulsifer, a Patriarch, came to live at the Thornton home to do temple work in the Manti Temple. I wanted a Patriarchal Blessing very much and asked Aunt Betsey how much they cost, but she didn't have any money, and I was sent to run an errand. When I came back, Aunt Betsey told me to take off my bonnet and to go in and get a blessing. The Patriarch told me he had never seen anyone who wanted a blessing as much as I did, that a feeling came over him to give me a blessing as it was my hearts desire. Whenever I hear the song "Prayer is the Souls

Sincere Desire” it reminds of this time. I received three patriarchal blessings in my life: one from Charles Pulsifer on July 19, 1899; another from John Ashman on October 28, 1899; and the third from John T. Lasenby on December 8, 1907, all at Manti, Utah.

On the 17th of March 1902 Uncle Horace and Aunt Betsey celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary. All the Temple workers and many of their friends attended. Supper was served to more than one hundred people. On this occasion Juliette Fielding, a sister of Aunt Betsey, her family and I gave them each a gold watch.

The Thorntons lived in a church owned home beside the Manti Temple. This was a house that the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints built by the temple in Manti for housing families who spent their time as set apart or ordained temple workers. The following September I built a fire in the wash house. In a while I went back to look at it and found the roof on fire. The cook stove, cupboard, and a few clothes were all we were able to get from the house before it burned.² A little girl was staying with us at the time and she wanted to stay in the house. She wasn't dressed and didn't want to go before she was dressed. I had to pick her up and carry her out of the house. I think she was about four years of age. Later when someone asked her what she thought of the fire she said, "Oh it was pretty." That winter I lived with the Tom Anderson family. The church rebuilt the home on about the same place where the Thorntons and I later lived.

When about 17, I was asked to teach the four-year old children in the Sunday School in Manti North Ward. I did my first church service there, being a Sunday School teacher for four years.



The house in Manti where Winnie lived after the fire

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Joseph Kirkman Sr. family picture taken in June or July 1903 before Joseph Jr. went on his mission. Back row left to right – Myron age 15, Tryphena age 19, Adella age 26, Joseph Jr. age 22, Mary age 21, Jennie May age 10. Front row left to right- Susannah age 24, Joseph Sr. age 53, Winnie age 17.

When I was 18, I graduated from grade school and planned to go to High School in the fall, but Aunt Betsey fell down the stairs and broke her leg. After this she was not able to walk without crutches. I took care of her as best I could in their home and was not able to continue my schooling. Two years later in September of 1907 Aunt Betsey died. I lived with the Thorntons in Manti for ten years. After Aunt Betsey's death Uncle Horace and I went to live with Aunt Juliette Fielding.

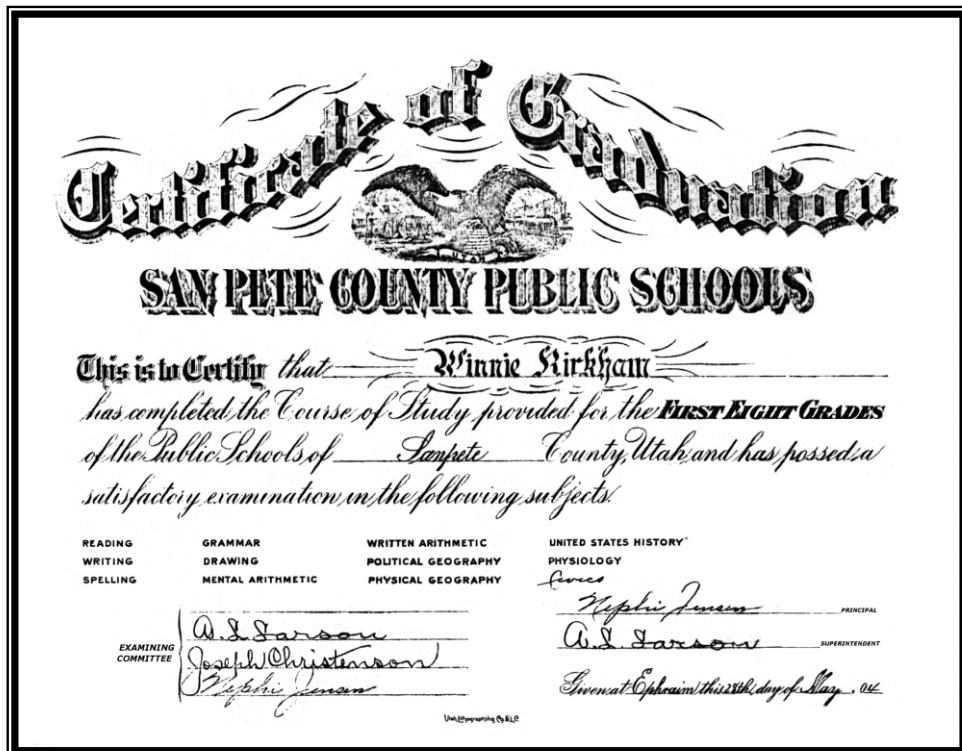
I started to school in Springville, Utah, and finished school formally in Manti. I graduated from the eighth grade from the Manti Public School. At this time boys and girls were practically grown men and women before they graduated from the eighth grade.³ My eighth grade teacher was Arnfred Christensen, who himself had graduated from the eighth grade the year before. He later moved to Idaho and was a Schoolteacher and farmer there. (Note: Winnie liked to tell about her eighth grade

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teacher how he would come to a word he didn't know and would say
"We'll just call it 'wagonwheel' or 'haystack' or 'strawstack'")



Winnie's eighth grade graduation class
Winnie is circled in yellow



While I lived in Manti, I made several trips to Salt Lake City to visit my family. On one of these trips I went to visit my oldest brother Joseph. One of Joe's missionary companions, Elder Asa Baird, was eating breakfast with them when I arrived. He shook hands with me and asked, "How do you do?" Joe said, "This is my Sister." Elder Baird told Joe that we had already met before but Joe told him no that this is the sister who lived in Manti. His companion said, "Oh, this is the one that used to say hello to me in her letters to you."

I did housework in Manti and then went to Salt Lake City and worked for about a year and a half. Part of this time in Salt Lake City I worked for the Daynes family that owned the Daynes Jewelry and Music Store and lived in their home with them.

I continued to work in Salt Lake City until early June of 1909, at which time I went to Manti to visit and while there on 9 June I went through the Manti Temple and received my endowments. I returned home to Salt Lake City and on 23 of June of that year in the Salt Lake Temple was married to Asa Baird my brother's former missionary companion.

¹ *The distance from Burrville to Springville as traveled by The Kirkman family in 1890 was about 200 miles, however, the distance on the highway in the year 2000 is approximately 130 miles as determined by Wayne Lyon.*

² *Probably the most valuable loss in this fire was that all the Thornton family records were burned.*

³ *The graduation certificate given to Winnie by the Sanpete County School Board spelled her last name as Kirkham not Kirkman.*