Pioneer Name  David Crockett
Birth Date and Place  30 Dec 1806 Vinal Haven, Maine
Death Date and Place  12 Apr 1876 Logan, Utah
Father  James Crockett
Mother  Elizabeth Brackett
Who Married and Date  Lydia Young 20 Dec 1830
Year arrived in Utah  1849
Name of Company  Willard Richards Co.
Who wrote history and date  Helen Bateman 1995-6
Who submitted history and date  Dawn Ream Curtis May 1996
Address  4171 Adonis Dr, Salt Lake City, Utah 84124
Camp name  Scrub Oaks
Company Name  Olympus
Camp Historian  Georgene Cahoon Evans
Address  6541 Tanner lane, Salt Lake City, Utah 84121
Company Historian  Irene Baker 620 E. 4075 S, Murray, Utah 84107
Source of information and page numbers  Family Histories

David Crockett

Born - 30 Dec 1806 - Vinal Haven, Knox, Maine
Died 12 April 1876 - Logan Cache, Utah
Parents James Crockett and Elizabeth Brackett
Arrived in Salt Lake 19 Oct 1849 with the Willard Richards Company
Spouse - Lydia Young - married 20 Dec 1830 - Knox, Maine
Spouse - Lucinda Sophronia Ellsworth - married 23 Jul 1856
Children Born  Children Born
1. Alvin Crockett  19 Oct 1831  2. Sabra Ann Crockett  31 Jan 1833
3. Roxanna Katherine Crockett  26 Sep 1834  4. Melinda Mallissa Crockett  13 Jul 1836
7. Wilford Woodruff Crockett  9 Jun 1842  8. Debora Athena Crockett  12 Apr 1834

Children of Lucinda Sophronia Ellsworth:
1. William Alfred Crockett  6 Jan 1858  2. Lydia Crockett  18 Sep 1859
3. Celestia Adelaide Crockett  19 Apr 1864  4. Effie Crockett  21 Feb 1869
5. Athena Crockett  9 Feb 1875

David's Uncle was the first to join the Church when it was brought to the Fox Islands by Wilford Woodruff. David was baptized 19 March 1840. According to family records, his wife Lydia Young was baptized a year earlier 14 Mar 1839. David and his young family left their home and loved ones and traveled to Ohio, to join the Church members there, but found them already leaving so they continued on to Nauvoo. Then after only a few years in Nauvoo, they left with the great exodus to Ohio, where they made their living farming on shares until the spring of 1849. They traveled to the Missouri River, and then on the fourth of July 1849, they left for the Salt Lake Valley.

Brigham Young sent David Crockett, to Payson where he was elected the first mayor, a position which he held with dignity and honor. David took a second wife Lucinda. She was a good aunt to Lydia's children and had five of her own.

In the book, "UTAH" by J. Cecil Alter, Vol. 3, page 562 the following information was found:
“David Crockett was soon sent by President Brigham Young from Salt Lake City to settle the town of Payson and its surrounding country. He became the first mayor of Payson, which office he retained for two terms. He next passed a short interval in the Weber River district, near Ogden, and by the church authorities he was then sent on a scouting expedition into the now beautiful Cache Valley. He soon made location at Wellsville, and arrived on the site of the present city of Logan two hours in advance of the first overland train of settlers - the first man to visit the site of the now beautiful and progressive little city. Here he established residence in 1859 and became one of the leaders in establishing and upbuilding the town and in all community affairs, including those of the local Church of Latter Day Saints.”
David Crockett
EIGHTH GENERATION

David lived with his parents in Vinal Haven, Maine. His mother's brother, Justice Ames, was the first one on the Fox Islands to join the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Elder Wilford Woodruff, later President of the Church, was the first one to take the Gospel to the islands of the
sea to the Fox Islands. Lydia Young met David while visiting with relatives in Vinal Haven. Their romance developed into marriage. One of their children was named Wilford Woodruff Crockett. President Woodruff gave him his blessing and named him. The family felt the urge to join the main body of the Church. The relatives and friends that couldn't accept the Gospel at this time made it quite miserable for them. They were sure this Crockett family was really lost. David and his family left their loved ones and their home and traveled to Ohio to join the church members there, but they were already leaving and coming to Nauvoo, so they came on to Nauvoo, Illinois. Two of the children, Debra Athenia and Barbara Young, were born in Nauvoo. The family was there two years and were eye-witnesses to, and sharers of the manifold hardships that were endured on church members from the wicked people that tried to stop the work of the Lord. They left with the great exodus in 1846. They were in Iowa when their next child was born. They made their living by farming on shares, until the spring of 1849. In April of that year they traveled to the Missouri River where they remained until 4 July 1849 and on that day they left for the Salt Lake Valley.

They arrived 19 October 1849, on Alvin's 18th birthday. They came in the Willard Richards Company. The company moved on over the sandy deserts, each day traveling as fast as possible to reach the nearest place of water and then often either not finding any or finding it so muddy they couldn't use it. When it was a necessity to use it they would use their precious oatmeal and boil the muddy water in it so the mud would settle to the bottom then they would make “Mormon tea” from the water on the top. This tea was made with the water and a little milk or cream and sweetened with honey or sugar. They experienced hunger, cold, heat, sorrow, and gladness.

It was a very weary journey, often they would pass many strange and awful sights such as burial grounds of the saints, and demolished cabins. Then they would be afraid to sing around the campfire at night or play games to keep their spirits up, or even do much cooking, for fear the Indians would see their smoke from the fires and raid them. Their shoes were completely worn out from walking. Sometimes they would only get to rest and ride on the wagon tongue for a short period. There was one particular time along the way, they had traveled so far without finding water. The people all became so discouraged. Finally when they stopped to look around again, for signs of water, Lydia went off by herself to pray. She prayed in all sincerity that they might be directed to a place where they could find water. She plead with the Lord and told Him she knew how badly they were in need of water. When she rose from her knees she felt light-hearted and she knew her prayers were about to be answered. She walked a short distance from where she had been kneeling and called to the men to bring her a shovel and she could direct them where to find water. They were all amazed but followed her instructions and soon struck a small spring of water. Everyone was rejoicing and thanking their Heavenly Father for this modern day miracle. The spring was marked and all the Saints coming along that trail were able to get water. (This story has been told in the family ever since and many of the later Crockett families have looked up this little spring. In 1953 it was brought out in our Reunion that it had been located in our generation).

There was much rejoicing in the Company, when the Rocky Mountains came into view. The mornings were getting much colder, and some mornings when they would be starting out there
would be as much as a foot of snow. “No one but those whom have walked our prairies in all kinds of weather, for days and weeks on end, where, water is so scarce, that the creek beds are reduced to Alkali water puddles, can ever imagine the beauty and glory of a real river. At the rivers we rested, washed our clothing and could go for a swim and bathing was wonderful. Even when we had to hold our breath and hurry right out.”

They arrived in Salt Lake City in October 1849. As soon as the Saints arrived in the Salt Lake Valley they revived the "Nauvoo Legion" as the Salt Lake Militia. It was known by both names throughout the entire Territory of Utah. Among the members of the Legion there was called a special group, known as the Minutemen. They were to be ready at any moment to render service in protection of the settlement. They were called out, often to prevent Indian raids and to capture criminals, or to otherwise protect the community. Alvin Crockett was a member of this group. Johnston's Army, was a group sent out by the government to quell the still outraged people of Nauvoo, who still were not satisfied to think they were unable to do away completely with the Mormons, whom they had slain, murdered, and burned out of that territory. This army had many fine horses and the Militia formed a shrewd plan to trick them. They took the horses available and rode up into Echo Canyon, where they knew of a trail that they could go up, around, and down. They knew that the Johnston's Army could observe them from part of the trail. So for hours these few horsemen made these same rounds, up, around, and down. They accomplished their purpose. The Army didn't realize they were being tricked and fled. (These things were told me by my mother, Roxana Catherine Crockett, and her brother, Hyrum.)

The family located in the 1st Ward and after a great struggle they were successful in building up a comparatively comfortable home. President Brigham Young sent families of the Saints to settle various communities in the different parts of the state, and he sent the David Crockett family to Payson, Utah, to help build up that section. David was elected to be the first Mayor of Payson; a position, he held with dignity and honor. His wife, Lydia, was a very energetic soul, too, sharing these hard pioneering time's. Doing everything within her ability to make all comfortable and happy. She studied everything she could lay her hands on about and concerning medicine and cures for ailing people. She was what, they called a mid-wife, doing everything a doctor and nurse combined do now. The only thing she lacked was a degree in medicine. She brought hundreds of babies and nursed countless hundreds of other sick people. No matter what they were afflicted with, they always called her to come. Licensed doctors were a very scarce item in those days. David and Lydia moved to Logan after Alvin and his wife decided to move there. Their son Alvin had been elected first Mayor of Logan and they liked it in this vicinity. Lydia was called to the homes of the sick all over Cache Valley, which at that time-extended clear up into "Gentile Valley" in Idaho. She was called all hours of the day and night, and would either ride a horse or take the buggy and horse depending on the weather. She would stay as long as she was needed. What did she receive as pay? If she was real lucky and they could afford it, they would give her a side of bacon, or maybe some dry beans or corn. Or, if they were really grateful and could afford it, or had it to give, she would come home with a piece of ham. Great Grandma was a real Angel of Mercy. I have heard my aunts and mother tell that she had helped to bring more than 1,000 babies into the world.
One year when she was Relief Society President, she was on a float for the 24 July celebration. Alvin, the Mayor, was Marshall of the day. She talked with the Indians and they were able to understand her. She was a real lady! They were sealed 17 February 1853, in the Salt Lake Endowment House and endowed and had their children sealed to them. Besides the thirteen children born to this couple they adopted a baby girl and named her Lydia Mangreen.

David took a second wife in polygamy before the Manifesto; she was Lucinda Ellsworth. She was a good Aunt Lucinda to Lydia's children.

Scott, Donna
The Crockett Family of Maine
Following Mainly the Descendants of
David Crockett Who Migrated to
Utah in 1849

BYU Press 1968
Provo, Utah

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David Crockett: In the book “Utah” written by J. Cecil Alter, Vol. 3. It says that David Crockett came with the first train that crossed the plains. That Crockett was with Brigham Young. David Crockett was sent to Payson to help settle that community. In April 1853 he was elected their first Mayor, which office he held for two terms.

He was later sent on a scouting expedition into Cache Valley. He located at Wellsville, and arrived on the site of the present City of Logan just two hours in advance of the first overland train of settlers. He was the first man to visit the site of the now progressive city. He moved his family here in 1859 and helped in establishing and building up the town.

History of David Crockett
Born December 30, 1806 at Vinal Haven, Maine
Died April 12, 1876 at Logan, Utah
He came with the Willard Richards Company
Arrived in Salt Lake City, Utah October 19, 1849
This history was obtained from the Crockett family book.
Read by Alease K. Larsen A great great granddaughter
Kinport Camp.

David Crockett, second child of James Crockett and Elizabeth Brackett was born December 30, 1806 at Vinal Haven, Maine. He was married to Lydia Young December 20, 1830. He married Lucy Sophronia Ellsworth, his second wife, July 23, 1856 in the Salt Lake Endowment house.
David lived with his parents in Vinal Haven Maine. His mother's brother, Justice Ames was the first one on the Fox Islands to join the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. Elder Wilford Woodruff was the first one to take the Gospel to the Islands.

Lydia Young met David while visiting with relatives in Vinal Haven. Their romance developed into marriage. One of their children was named Wilford Woodruff Crockett. President Woodruff gave him his name and a blessing. The family felt the desire to join the main body of the Church. The relatives and friends that couldn't accept the gospel at that time, made it quite miserable for them. They were sure that this Crockett family was really lost.

David and his family left their loved ones and their home and traveled to Ohio to join the church members there. But the members were already leaving and going to Nauvoo; so they came on to Nauvoo, Illinois. Two of their children, Debra Athenia and Barbara Young were born in Nauvoo. The family remained there for two years. They were eye-witnesses to, and sharers of many hardships that were endured by the church members from the wicked people that tried to stop the work of the Lord.

They left with the great exodus in 1846. They were in Iowa when their next child was born. They made their living by farming on shares, until the spring of 1849. In April of that year they traveled to the Missouri River where they remained until July 4, 1849. On this day they left for the Salt Lake Valley.

They came in the Willard Richards Company. “The company moved on over the Sandy deserts, each day traveling as fast as possible to reach the nearest place of water. And often they did not find any water or if they did find some it was so muddy that they couldn't use it. When it was necessary to use it they would use their precious oatmeal and boil it in the muddy water. This would settle the mud to the bottom of the pan. They would make "Mormon Tea" from the water on the top.”

They experienced hunger, cold, heat, sorrow and gladness. It was a very weary journey. Often they would pass many strange and terrible sights such as a burial grounds of the Saints and demolished cabins. They would be afraid to sing around the campfire at night or play games to keep their spirits up, or even do much cooking, for fear the Indians would see their smoke from the fires and would raid them. Their shoes were completely worn out from walking.

They arrived in Salt Lake City, October 19, 1849. The family located in the 1st Ward and after a great struggle they were successful in building up a comparatively comfortable home. The David Crockett Family was sent by President Brigham Young to Payson, Utah to help build up that section. David was elected to be the first mayor of Payson. This position he held with dignity and honor.

David and Lydia were sealed 27 Feb. 1853 in the Salt Lake Endowment House and had their children sealed to them. Besides the thirteen children born to this couple, they adopted a baby
History of DAVID CROCKETT, my great grandfather, taken partly from the CROCKETT FAMILY HISTORY.

David Crockett was the second child of James Crockett and Elizabeth Brackett. He was born December 30, 1806 in Vinal Haven, Knox, Maine. He married Lydia Young, daughter of Samuel Young and Lydia Ames, on the 20th of December 1830. He died April 12, 1876 in Logan, Utah.

David lived with his parents in Vinal Haven, Maine. His mother's brother, Justin Ames, was the first one on the Fox Islands (where Vinal Haven is located) to join the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Elder Wilford Woodruff, later President of the Church, was the first one to take the Gospel to the Fox Islands.

Before I go on, I would like to give just a little history of the Fox Islands as is recorded in Wilford Woodruff's Daily Journals prepared for publication by Matthias F. Cowley. "The town of Vinal Haven includes both North and South Fox Islands. The population numbered about eighteen hundred. The inhabitants were intelligent and industrious, and hospitable to strangers. They got most of their living and wealth by fishing. The town fitted out over one-hundred licensed sailing vessels, beside small crafts. Many of the inhabitants fish in the vicinity of Newfoundland and bring their fish home where they cure them on flakes and prepare them for market. They supply the market with great quantities of cod, maderel, and boxed herring. This is on South Fox Island. Upon this island there are two stores, three tide mills, six schoolhouses, and a small brace of the Methodist Church. On North Fox Island they have a Post Office, one store, four schoolhouses, and a tide grist mill. There is a Baptist Church and a meeting house, also. The products are wheat, barley, oats, potatoes, and grass. The principal timber consists of fir, spruce, hemlock, and birch. Raspberries, gooseberries, and some upland cranberries are raised. The principal stock are sheep."

Lydia Young met David Crockett while visiting with relatives in Vinal Haven. Their romance developed into marriage. Their seventh child was named Wilford Woodruff Crockett as President Woodruff gave him his blessing and named him. The family felt the urge to join the main body of the Church. Their relatives and friends who couldn't accept the gospel at that time made it quite miserable for them. They were sure this Crockett family was really lost. David and his family left their loved ones and their home and traveled to Ohio to join the Church members there, but they were (the body of the Church) already leaving and going to Nauvoo; so they went on to Nauvoo, Illinois. Two of their children, Debra Athenia and Barbara Young, were born in Nauvoo. The family was there two years and were eye-witnesses to and sharers of the manifold hardships that were endured from the wicked people who tried to stop the work of the Lord. They left with the great exodus in 1846. They were in Iowa when their next child, David Jr.,
was born. They made their living by farming on shares until the spring of 1849. In April of that year they traveled to the Missouri River where they remained until July 4, 1849, and on that day they left for Salt Lake Valley. They arrived October 19, 1849 on their first child, Alvin's, 18th birthday. They came in the Willard Richards Company. “The company moved on over the sandy desert, each day traveling as fast as possible to reach the nearest place of water and then often either not finding any or finding it so muddy they couldn't use it. When it was a necessity to use it, they would use their precious oatmeal and boil the muddy water in it so the mud would settle to the bottom then they would make “Mormon tea” from the water on the top. They experienced hunger, cold, heat, sorrow, and gladness. It was a very weary journey. Often they would pass many strange and awful sights such as burial grounds of the saints and demolished cabins. Their shoes were completely worn out from walking. "There was one particular time along the way that they had traveled so far without finding water that the company all became so discouraged that finally when they stopped to look for signs of water, Lydia (David's wife) went off by herself to pray. She prayed in all sincerity that they might be directed to a place where they could find water. When she rose from her knees, she felt light-hearted and she knew her prayers were about to be answered. She walked a short distance from where she had been kneeling and called to the men to bring her a shovel as she could direct them where to find water. They were all amazed but followed her instructions and soon struck a small spring of water. Everyone was rejoicing and thanking Heavenly Father for this modern-day miracle. The spring was marked and all the Saints coming along the trail were able to get water. (This story has been told in our family ever since and many of the latter Crockett families have looked up this little spring. In 1953 it was brought out in our Reunion that it has been located in our generation.

There was much rejoicing in the Company when the Rocky Mountains came into view. They arrived in Salt Lake City in October, 1849. As soon as the Saints arrived in the Valley, they revived the “Nauvoo Legion” as the Salt Lake Militia. Among the members of the Legion, there was called a special group known as the Minutemen, who were to be ready at any moment to render service in protection of the settlement. They were called out often to protect the community from Indian raids, etc. David's oldest son, Alvin, was a member of this group.

The family located in the First Ward and after a great struggle, they were successful in building a comparatively comfortable home. President Brigham Young sent families of the Saints to settle various communities in the different parts of the State, and he sent the David Crockett family to Payson, Utah to help build up that section. David was elected to be the first Mayor of Payson, a position he held with dignity and honor. He was Mayor for twelve years. Payson is where my Grandfather, Emer Crockett, was born, their twelfth child.

David's wife, Lydia, was a very energetic soul too, sharing these hard pioneering times, doing everything within her ability to make all comfortable and happy. She studied everything she could lay her hands on about and concerning medicine and cures, for the ill. She was a mid-wife, doing everything a doctor and nurse combined do now. The only thing she lacked was a degree in medicine. She brought hundreds of babies into the world and nursed countless other sick people. No matter what they were afflicted with, they always called her to come.
Later David and his family moved to Logan where their son, Alvin, was elected first Mayor of Logan. Lydia was called to the homes of the sick all over Cache Valley. Great Grandma was a real Angel of Mercy. I have heard my great aunts tell that she had helped to bring more than 1,000 babies into the world. One year when she was Relief Society President, she was on a float for the 24th of July celebration. She talked with the Indians and they were able to understand her. She was a real lady! David and Lydia were sealed February 27, 1853, in the Salt Lake Endowment House and had their children sealed to them. Besides the thirteen children born to my great grandmother and great grandfather, they adopted a baby girl named Lydia Mangreen. David took a second wife in Polygamy before the Manifesto. She was Lucinda Ellsworth she was a good Aunt Lucinda to Lydia's children. Great grandfather Crockett was the father of 18 children and one adopted child.

Submitted by: Beryl Crockett Newsome
889 E. Three Fountains Drive, #219
Murray, Utah 84107

The David Crockett Lydia Young Crockett Story
(by Melva Crockett Poppy)

David Crockett, my great-great grandfather was born the 30th, of December 1806 in Knox County Maine. He was the second child of James Crockett and Elizabeth Brackett. He was married the 20th, of December 1830 in Knox County Maine to Lydia Young. Lydia was born the 20th, of July 1812 in Vinal Haven, Maine and was the daughter of Samuel Young and Lydia Ames. David and Lydia were sealed on the 27th, of February, 1853 in the Salt Lake Endowment House and had their children sealed to them. They were the parents of 13 children of their own and adopted a baby girl named Lydia Mangreen.

David, lived with his parents in Vinal Haven, Maine. His mother's brother was the very first one on the Fox Islands to join the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and the David Crockett family joined shortly after. Elder Wilford Woodruff, later President of the Church was the first one to take the Gospel to the Fox Islands.

Lydia Young met David while visiting with relatives in Vinal Haven. Their romance developed into marriage. One of their children was named Wilford Woodruff Crockett. President Woodruff gave him his blessing and named him.

The family felt the urge to join the main body of the church. The relatives and friends that couldn't accept the gospel at that time made it quite miserable for them. They were sure this Crockett family was really lost.
David and his family left their loved ones and their home and traveled to Ohio, to join the church members there, but these people were already leaving and coming to Nauvoo, so they came on to Nauvoo, Illinois.

Two of the children, Debra Athenia and Barbara Young were born in Nauvoo. The family was there two years and were eye-witnesses to and sharers of the many hardships that were endured on church members from the wicked people that tried to stop the work of the Lord.

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The company moved on over the sandy deserts, each day traveling as fast as possible to reach the nearest place of water and then often either not finding any or finding it so muddy that they couldn't use it. When it was a necessity to use, they would use their precious oatmeal and boil the muddy water in it, so the mud would settle to the bottom then they would, make "Mormon Tea" from the water on the top. This tea was made with the water and a little milk or cream and sweetened with honey or sugar.

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There was one particular time along the way when they had traveled so far without finding water that the people all became so discouraged that finally when they stopped to look around again for signs of water. Lydia went off by herself to pray, and she prayed in all sincerity that they might be directed to a place where they could find water. She plead with the Lord, and told him she knew how badly they were in need of water. When she rose from her knees she felt light-hearted and she knew her prayers were about to be answered. She walked a short distance, from where she had been, kneeling and called to the men to bring her a shovel and she could direct them where to find water. They were all amazed, but followed her instructions and soon struck a small spring of water. Everyone was rejoicing and thanking their Heavenly Father for this modern day miracle.

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His wife, Lydia, was a very energetic soul too, sharing those hard pioneering times, doing everything within her ability to make all comfortable and happy. She studied everything that she could lay her hands on, about and concerning medicine and cures for ailing people. She was what they called a mid-wife, doing everything a doctor and nurse combined do now. The only thing she lacked was a degree in medicine. She brought hundreds of babies into the world and nursed countless hundreds of other sick people. No matter what they were afflicted with, they always called her to come. Licensed doctors were a very scarce item in those days.

David and Lydia, moved to Logan after Alvin and his wife decided to move there. Their son Alvin, had been elected first Mayor of Logan, and they liked it in this vicinity. Lydia was called to the homes of the sick all over Cache Valley, which at that time extended clear up to “Gentile Valley” in Idaho. She was called all hours of the day and night and would either ride a horse or take the buggy and horse, depending on the weather. She would stay as long she was needed. Some times if she was real lucky and the people could afford it, they would give her a side of bacon, or maybe some dry beans or corn. Sometimes she would even arrive home with a piece of ham. She was a real angel of mercy. It has been said that she helped to bring more than 1,000 babies into the world. She was able to talk with the Indians and they could understand her. She was a real lady.

David Crockett, passed away on the 12th day of April 1876. Lydia Crockett, passed away on the 11th day of March 1888, both in Logan, Utah.