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Booklet of Laura Blanche Clark Cook

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Laura Clark Cook

City College in Manhattan, and I called him. He was very nice and cordial to me, and he told me that would take charge of all the arrangements. After that we visited the mortuary and took a view of our daddy, then he was shipped to Salt Lake. I sent word to my sisters to have some flowers arranged to put on his casket. At the time of his funeral we had made arrangements or were told the time that his funeral would be, we sat in our little parlor, in our little apartment together.

Mr. Silver died on the 11 of February 1930. A few months later on April 5, we came back to Salt Lake City. When we arrived home we went into my apartment which was situated near the capital building, that was in the Capital Hill Ward. The boys took interest in their priesthood meeting, and going to Sunday School, and administering the sacrament. At that time, though LeGrande was only 11 and Joel was 13, and Clark 15, they all got paper routes. The depression was on, but we got along quite well. The girls were working too, at the Esceles Building, and also modeling for Hotel Utah, and when buyers came in for ZCMI, and other places.

Keith What was this apartment like that your lived in?

Laura The apartment was quite nice. There were six units and they were all rented. My sister Alice was living in one. We stayed three days with Alice while we got someone moved. We moved into the

one that was on the west end, the largest one of all. After moving in I got interested in the Capital Relief Society (Capital Hill Ward) and I marked quilts and put them on for them, I did this for six years. I kept occupied marking the quilts and quilting.

One time in the pageant I took the part of Eliza D. Young. I was dressed with a white collar, and a good deal the way she would dress. I did enjoy the time that I spent in that ward. I was also a member of the Daughters of the Pioneers. I belonged to that and I helped entertain. Also I kept up with the Relief Society teaching, so I did enjoy that ward very much.

In our apartment though there was the water to heat. There was no heat in the apartment. There was just a heaterola and a stove. We heated water and carried it to the bathtub. My boys, the oldest being about 15, said, about two years after we moved,