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Booklet of Laura Blanche Clark Cook

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Laura My Grandpa William Leggett and my mother had been saving up money for them to immigrate to Zion, and my mother, being the oldest, she was the one to make the way to come. Grandpa and mother saved up money for the trip. And she was the only one; alone she left her mother's home and rode a night and day over to Liverpool, and sailed in the lower part of the vessel.

Keith When she was on the ship did she do seamstress work or anything like that?

Laura The captain needed some sewing to be done, and he heard on the ship that my mother was a great seamstress. So for that reason the rest of her voyage was up in the best part of the ship. She was very glad to have had this opportunity of being up in the best part of the vessel. The water was great, but sometimes it seemed like the waves would come over the deck and wash people off. When she got to land she was very happy and glad the voyage was over.

Keith What did she do when she got to the land?

Laura She stood and wondered how she was going to cross the plains to Utah. Then she noticed some little children playing, and she went up to the parents of these children, and asked them if she could help take care of their children. This they were glad to do, and my mother was very thankful for this. On her way they were very careful in keep-

ing the camp in order and taking care of these little children. She kept every- neat and orderly. She also embroidered some linen; she fastened this linen to the pole of the wagon and worked on embroidering this piece of linen. Afterwards when she got to Zion, her ten children were blessed because they had clothes made of this embroidered linen. And also the family, and also the family of ten, one of her daughters, were blessed in those same clothes.

Keith On the plains coming over to Utah did they have any problems?

Laura On the plains coming to Utah, they would contact the Indians several places. One time these Indians saw my mother standing there with her dark.brown hair and her brown eyes. They took notice of her and wanted to buy her for five ponies - she was so beautiful. The driver of the wagon tackfully got rid of them, but they came back again, my mother was hid away in the wagon box for several days knowing that these Indians would

(LCM)