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Booklet of Laura Blanche Clark Cook

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Everything seemed to grow under his touch, and there were never any weeds. His flowers were beautiful too like he grew in England when he was a professional gardener. Grandmother Sarah Howes Leggett had a home on L Street on the Avenues in Salt Lake City. My mother, Horace, and I would walk on Brigham Street (D Street and East South Temple to L Street) up to my grandparents' home when I was only six or seven. Many times we enjoyed this visit with them. It was always very clean. orderly and everything in place. Castleton's grocery store was across the street.

On Memorial Day we with Grandma and Grandpa Leggett walked up to the Salt Lake City Cemetery. I remember seeing two boys on the street pushing a cart selling brick ice cream. We would always buy one.

In Farmington in those days there was no radio or television and we relied on things that went on up in the Amusement Hall. Oftentimes a group would come through, a theatrical group or college students. We had to open our homes for these people to stay all night. As we had four bedrooms upstairs, my mother womuld allow some of these people to come into her home. We also heard the lecturers who came through giving lectures, and they also mingled and associated with us in our home.

We used to play many games. Among them were games like pit and tiddley winks. We also had croquet games out on the lawn. Father would oftentimes get out there with us; my mother did also. They wanted us to have wholesome enjoyment.

Another enjoyment we had in our family was that my brothers, John, Eugene, and Nathan would come running in often on Saturday night around six o'clock and say, "We are going to the lake now. We have got the hayrack ready." My sisters, Annie, Sarah and Alice would hurry and get some lunch ready, there would be some cold meat or some beans or different things they would try to get together in the lunch basket and we would all get up on top of this hay with a cloth over it and go down to the lake, about two miles west of our home. We had our bathing suits on. We always had them handy for these wonderful occasions. Then after our dip and swimming in the lake, we would eat our lunch and go home in wet bathing suits.

LG: This was a swim with you and your half-brothers and sisters, the two families together?

LC: Sometimes. Sometimes it was just my own family.

Aunt Mary was married sooner than my mother. There was quite a difference in the ages, about thirteen or