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Booklet of Laura Blanche Clark Cook

Keith What was your fathers ideas concerning money?

Laura My fathers idea about money? He used to say to me,"If I could only teach you children the value of money." When he gave me a dime, he said, "If you'd put that dime away, maybe you'd get another dime, and then you could have maybe more". I remember one time he gave me a dollar, "If you'd put that dollar away, maybe you could start a bank account soon". His idea was that if we could learn to save, it would be a good thing for us. Yet Father wanted us to dress nice, and look pretty. He took me to Salt Lake one time to ZCMI-we never traded anywhere but the ZCMI-, my father had stopped there to buy me a coat and he outfitted me with everything; a dress, and shoes, and then father said, "Where are your bloves [gloves], you must have some gloves". Father said to me one day, "I always want you to look nice; good clothes will never hurt you, you're never proud". This was a great compliment from my father, for I always reverenced the opinion of my father, and his feelings toward me. I took my dates over to my father when I was going out. Just before I got married and before Mark went on his mission, I took him over to see my father, and told him that Mark was from Bountiful, and that I was to marry him. He said "Well you take good care of her, she is a jewel". My father appreciated the heritage of people. He called it the stock they came from and the teachings they had in the L.D.S. Church.

Keith What was the relationship between your father and yourself?

Laura I always tried to do as my father wished me to. I always had such pride in his opinion. One time, when I was all dressed up real nice to go to Lagoon, I walked up a quarter of a block to my friend's house, and stood on the porch as she was finishing getting ready. My father happened to walk down on the sidewalk from the bank, and seeing me stand there, he said "Oh daughter are you going to walk home with me?". Naturally I just stepped down off that porch and took hold of his arm and proudly walked home with him. In my bedroom, though I could hear the music from Lagoon playing, and I knew they were dancing, I knew that other time I could dance but this time I would please my father.

Keith Why do you think you went with your father instead of going with your friends?

Laura I went home with my father because I respected him so greatly, and I thought so