

Gay

His father became active and was advanced to High Priest group leader. Later he was put in as Stake High Priest Secretary.

In 1947 I was called by Bishop Clinton Wakefield to be Primary President of the Huntington 2nd Ward. (September 27, 1947) Lucile Kinder was 1st councillor and Hilda Wilson as 2nd councillor. I served two years and quit because of ill health.

In 1957, I was called by Bishop Reed Brasher to be 2nd councillor to Libby Gordon in the Relief Society. Lucile Kinder as 1st councillor. I'm in charge of work and business and welfare, and am enjoying it. In the Relief Society work you have so many errands to go on, so I had Bernese teach me how to drive the car. I learned at the age of 59 years.

Our Children are all married but Willard. He is now in California with his Brother, Kent, and Sister, Bernese, working and going to school.

Nan has a home in Tooele. We don't see her too often. They have six children.

Alice lives in Ferron, which is about 22 miles to the south of Huntington. They have three children.

LaVee lives in Hiawatha. They have two children. Alice and LaVee give us a lift when we need them.

All in all, we have eighteen grand children. We are alone, and wondering just what to do. We miss our family so much.

Guy is 66 and I am 60 at this time.

*Jan. Now in 1988. Don't still have that active - married
to the staff office then. moving about 9:00 a.m.*

In 1953 Bevan went on an L. D. S. mission to Old Mexico for 2½ years. During this time Kent finished school at Carbon Jr. College and went on to the B. Y. U. and finished there. On December 17, 1955 he married Yvonne Migliore and moved to San Diego, California.

The year of 1956 was a banner year in our history. Willard graduated from North Emery High School in May 1956. Kent graduated from the B. Y. U. on June 1, 1956. And Bevan returned from his mission on June 18, 1956. Now Bevan will graduate from the B. Y. U. in 1959.

In 1953 Bernese and her husband moved in with my mother, who was getting quite feeble. She lived with her for one year. In August, 1954 she moved to San Diego. Her husband taught for three years here at North Emery High School. Three weeks after Bernese left, Mother died. (September 14, 1954)

In 1954, Guy and I took over the custodian job for the Huntington 2nd Ward Church, to help with Bevans mission. The two and a half years that Bevan was on his mission were very glorious ones for us.

When Bevan was released we went to meet him and tour through Mexico. Bishop Clinton and Jennie Wakefield, Perry and Adeline Wakefield, Bud and Ione Nielson, and Guy and I met Bevan at El Paso Texas. He got off the bus just as we drove up. We went to Carl's Bad Caverns in New Mexico. Then we went on into Mexico with Bevan as our guide. Oh it was a thrill the way he could talk in Spanish.

We traveled over his mission, and met many of his friends at Chihuahua, Torreon, Montrey, Mexico City and Puebla. We went to the conference in Mexico City, where they divided the Mexican Mission into the Northern and Southern Mexican Missions.

Mexico City is a beautiful place. The temperature never varies over 10 degrees. We saw a bull fight, and went to a Mexican Musical, which was very nice. We had a lovely Mexican dinner with Brother and Sister Joe Davalla, in Puebla. They had an oxyc store. We bought several pieces for souvenirs. We then went through an old Monistary and visited several pyramids. We had a lovely two weeks trip.

When we came back Bevan reported his mission at a Stake Conference on June 16, 1956.

Our lives became enriched while Bevan was on his mission.

I stayed and worked three years for him.

I started going with a young man, Guy Young. War broke out in 1917, (World War I) and he went into the service. In fact it took all the young men of the town. Now all we young girls were alone, with no boy friends; so we formed a club. We did fancy work, sewing and also made cakes and candy and sent to the boys. We had a lot of fun even if our boy friends were in France. The boys came back in 1919.

Guy and I were married on November 23, 1921 in the Salt Lake Temple by George F. Richards.

We bought $\frac{1}{4}$ of my Parents' lot, and put a log house with three rooms on it. All seven of my children were born here; four girls and three boys. They are LaVee, Alice; Bernese, Nan, Bevan. Guy, Kent-Leonard, and Willard John.

We made our living by farming and stock raising. Some years we made good, some years not so good. We had our ups and downs.

When Willard was three years old he had the measles. His temperature was very high. He went into a convulsion and was in it for four hours. We had Dr. Hill, our good old family Doctor. He did every thing he could, then gave up. Alice, our daughter said. "Why don't we have him administered to. Dr. Hill said. "I was wondering why you didn't do that. (He wasn't of our faith)

We had the bishop, Uncle Perry P. Wakefield and Peter E. Johnson administer. They hadn't much more than said amen, when Willard opened his eyes and said, "Mama." He grew to be a big strapper of a boy. This has been a great testimony to me.

The girls were talented in music. They were also active in drama, music and contesting in such. They are still singing in trios and such. The boys were active in sports, top basketball and baseball players.

My Father died in 1936, after which Bernese went to live with my Mother. She continued to live with her until she married in 1946.

The other girls married not too long after they graduated from High School. LaVee married William Bert Wilde in 1942. Alice married Clyde E. Conover in 1944. Bernese married Bazel Foster Nelson in 1946. Nan married Fay Lynn Graner in 1947.

The boys went on to college, working their way through school.

HISTORY OF MABEL LEONARD YOUNG,
GRAND DAUGHTER OF DAVID HENRY LEONARD

I was born in Huntington, October 29, 1896, in a two roomed home in the north west part of town.

My parents were John Hyrum Leonard and Alice Louesa Fowley. I had five brothers and two sisters: Hyrum Gilbert; Alice Molean; Ronald John; Adeline; Edwin Guy;

Taylor Lund; and Charles. Charles died at birth.

Gilbert was next to me. He died with typhoid fever when he was three years old. I shall always remember how sick he was and for such a long time. He died on December 22, 1905. It was indeed a gloomy Christmas for my parents.

We lived four blocks from the school house. It was hard to make it there through the snow, for we did have a lot of snow in those days. I can remember walking on drifts most of the way to school. I liked school and had a lot of teachers I liked. One of these was my father's sister, Elsie Leonard Lister. I suppose I was taking advantage of her once. She told my Dad about it. I can assure you I never tried it again.

When I was 12 years old we moved down in town, close to my Grandfather and Grandmother, David Henry Leonard, Elizabeth Charles and Grandfather's first wife, Emma Childs. Grandfather was a polygamist and they all got along very well. They had separate homes, but on the same lot. There was a lovely orchard there. I ran over often, sometimes for fruit. Grandfather played the violin and I liked to hear it. He played for all the dances. He also gave me the History of the settling of the town.

My childhood days were very pleasant. Dad was firm but good. I was close to my Mother. She knitted stockings from wool yarn which she made from sheep's wool. She had her own spinning wheel.

Again in 1921 our home was saddened by the death of my 18 year old sister. She died from Influenza, an epidemic which spread over the world. In 1946 my brother, Edwin Guy died from pneumonia. He was married and had one little daughter.

I went to high school as far as they had here. I then went to work in one of the general merchantile stores for a Mr. J. W. Nixon. I worked for three years for him, then he sold out to Edward G. Geary.

TRIBUTE GIVEN TO MABEL LEONARD YOUNG
MARCH 25, 1981 IN RELIEF SOCIETY

Ray Jeanne Dr. Young

Mabel Leonard Young was born Oct. 29, 1898 in Huntington, Utah, to John Hyrum Leonard and Alice Louisa Rowley. She was the first of nine children. Her brothers and sisters are Hyrum Gilbert who died when he was three years old of Typhoid Fever, Alice MoLean who died when she was seventeen years old of Influenza, Ronald John who lives in Brigham City, Adeline Wakefield Starr, Edwin Guy who died at the age of thirty five ^{Memoir} Taylor Lund, and Charles who died as an infant.

But inspite of the sorrow she experienced from the loss of loved ones, she had a happy childhood. She remembers walking on snow drifts most of the way to school because they had alot of snow in those days. She remembers watching her Mother spin yarn from wool to knit their stockings, and many other memories that to us, typify the pioneer era.

She married Guy L. Young on the 23rd of November, 1921 in the Salt Lake Temple. They bought one fourth of her parents lot on Center Street and put a three room log home on it. All seven of their children ^{12/14 M} there. Four girls and three boys. They are Lavée, Alice Bernice, Nan, Bevan Guy, Kent Leonard, and Willard John, in that order.

I have always believed that if you want to know what a woman is really like, just go into her home. The atmosphere there, the colors, the walls, will reflect the essence of what this woman really is.

Her home is a warm and cozy place. She keeps a spotless home. Cleanliness and order are the main reflections you will see there. She is, in every sense of the word, a real homemaker. There is an atmosphere of peace and tranquillity there. Family and friends are always welcome.

Her kitchen is the heart and soul of her home. It is a very earthy room, with seedlings opening leaflets on the window sill. Sunlight drifting through the window, warming and cheering the room.

The dishes in her cupboard aren't just clean, they sparkle. Mom is not only a perfectionist in her housekeeping but in her cooking as well. Sit at one of her suppers and you'll know I'm right. You can breath the nostalgia of beans cooking in the crock, fresh bread out of the oven. In the fall that room is heavy with the aroma of cloves and pear presearves. Apples and cinnamon.

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Fruit jars and jelly glasses line her pantry shelves. Evidence of the summer harvest put by.

This was the room the chores were brought too. Milk was separated, butter churned. Sausage was made and fat rendered down and lye soap was made out of it which produced the most beautiful white washings you ever saw.

In the past there was a coal stove where you could warm your cold feet, boil the wash, and there was usually something simmering on the back. You could warm up your night shirt before leaping the stairs to bed, where two cozy bed chambers were tucked under the eaves. One side for the girls, one side for the boys.

One of her favorite statements is "Momma used to do this." or "Momma used to do that". And we learned to know and love her Mother. Mom created a home where happiness abounded. When the family gets together, one of their favorite pastimes is talking about "remember when?"

She took the word homemaker, and made it seem beautiful and noble. Probably the best tribute that could be given to her is the feeling her children display when they return from the city, open the door and call "Mom were home!"