

# My Memories of Growing Up in the Neighborhood:

Helen Carol Campbell Patterson

## 1. Years 1932 to 1947

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### 2. a. Neighborhood:

Home: N.E. corner of 15<sup>th</sup> East and 17<sup>th</sup> South [1647 So. 15<sup>th</sup> East] purchased May 13, 1929. I was born late Nov. '29

First memories start when I was about 2 years old

Early years: 17<sup>th</sup> South was a dirt road above 15<sup>th</sup> East – I remember the workmen oiling the road

Open fields - 17<sup>th</sup> S above 15<sup>th</sup> East

South side of maybe as far as Bertagnole's home – 'Old Joe,' his home built from scraps

Home for variety of birds, meadowlarks ... flowers, sego lilies [Utah State Flower]

North side: sidewalk & 3 homes above us, two next door and one bungalow @1567 E. 17<sup>th</sup> So.

15<sup>th</sup> East to Garfield School - both sides of were open fields, sidewalk on west side

A few homes across the street from Garfield, 1 w/small store, living room? w/candy? Wax teeth

15<sup>th</sup> East from 17<sup>th</sup> S to 15<sup>th</sup> & 15<sup>th</sup> shopping area - homes & vacant lots with sidewalks both sides of street

### b. Gully:

I didn't play in the Gully, but my two children spent many hours playing there during the late 50's and '60's.

My father and I frequently walked up 17<sup>th</sup> South, past the gully, over the narrow bridge with water running under it and up the hill, especially when the sheepherder and sheep were there, maybe two dogs.

Also, I went with my mother, thru entrance on 16<sup>th</sup> East @ Bryan, down a hill to visit Mr. & Mrs. Vander Ende ... maybe to get eggs. I remember they were always cheerful and spoke with a strong Dutch accent ...

### c. 15<sup>th</sup> and 15<sup>th</sup> shops [Kensington to Emerson-South to North]

East side: Service station – Utah Oil Service Station [Vico Pep 88] SE corner - Jim Leverich, owner [twin brothers Keith/Kent]

Horner's service station was there also at one time /Starbucks – now empty

Economy Drug Store: [1519] J. McKinnon Smith, pharmacist-owner [Mac was my mother's cousin] / 15<sup>th</sup> Street Gallery

Paramount Dairy: [1515] milk, ice cream [heavy cardboard carriers held 4 qt. bottles] / Dorothy Kohagen-Kay Berger Realty/ Smokey's  
*Records / Maza*

Narrow alley or walkway [entry to restaurants] [1513] Afterwords, Fresco, Trestle Tavern

Pattison Variety Store [1509] 'Pat' in wheel chair, lived in back, now restaurants/Dr. James B. Franckum, Dentist/ King's English

Beauty Salon [1503] – Hale, Mariorie Morgan Gray [Note: Mariorie & my mother were second cousins]. King's English

Texaco Station on corner [Wagstaff? Chuck's? – Chuck Gray]

West side: Safeway grocery store SW corner – Marion was head of meat department ... [then Asian Market, Einstein Bagels]

[Safeway moved to 9<sup>th</sup> East 17<sup>th</sup> So. ... Albertson's / Fresh Market]

Robert's Beauty Shop, Barber Shop, Reno's?/Kent's, later moved to 15<sup>th</sup> & 21<sup>st</sup> So./Geraldine's Bridal Shop/laundromat/dry cleaning/  
now Caputo's

Small Safeway 1921? \* see photo / IGA grocery? / 1950 or so BuyRite Grocery

Open space – alley

Red & White Grocery – they delivered [the other grocery stores did not] / The Dog Show

Folland Drug Store – had soda fountain counter / Paris Bistro

Emerson Ave below 15<sup>th</sup> East: Shoe Repair Shop – owner was a short, older man, maybe German accent – south side

Wasatch Ward – north side of street

### d. 13<sup>th</sup> and 17<sup>th</sup> shops: memories of this area started in 1950 when I bought my first home @1224 S 15<sup>th</sup> East [across from Uintal]

Jolly Drug Store N.W. corner / Emigration Market S. E. corner [Harmon's] / two service stations on north side corners / Eggs in the City / The Salt

### e. 17<sup>th</sup> and 17<sup>th</sup> shops:

Home & Garden Variety - Wonderful variety store – great place to shop – Ray Watrous – c 1941 [now Horner's service station]

[Shop 'N Go convenience store – 1950's?]

#### f. Schools:

Started school when I was 4. cutoff time Aug 31. my birthday was 3 months later. *Parent took me to the City & County bldg.. high windows couldn't see out so must have been a lower floor. I didn't know it was a test, just remember feeling so sorry for the lady who was asking me questions, I assumed she didn't know the answers. Especially surprised she didn't know the only bird who could fly forwards and backwards was a humming bird. I knew my alphabet, could read simple books admitted to kindergarten at Garfield fall of '34.*

Uintah: Original location was on the corner of 15<sup>th</sup> East & 13<sup>th</sup> South. I attended school there for a short time so it must have been a summer school prior to starting Kindergarten.

Garfield – built 1921 – Kindergarten thru 6<sup>th</sup> grade: Principal, Miss Brewer: office in the middle of the building, a bench in the hall outside her door. Students sent to the 'Principal's Office' sat there for all the children to see. About 1936, a new wing was added to the school, adding several school rooms [kindergarten?] and a gym. Programs and dances were held there. The School had a large playground. I loved the tricky & monkey bars. ... My years there. there were two classes for each grade, not always the same group, so there were many children I didn't get know that were in the same grade.  
School nurse: Miss Dobmeier would visit your home if you were ill; place sign in your front window if you had a childhood disease, measles, mumps, chicken pox, etc.: before being admitted back to class you had to visit her office: I knew her well I was often ill: ... about 7 had my tonsils out on our kitchen table ... the doctor arrived very early a.m., removed them and was on his way in less than an hour. *Class photos: Kindergarten, 3<sup>rd</sup> & 6<sup>th</sup> Grade .*

#### g. Churches:

My parents didn't attend Sunday church, but my mother did go to Relief Society: ... Growing up, one of my favorite and most read books was *Hurlbut's Stories of the Bible*. Wasatch Ward: On occasion I attended Primary and Sunday School until Edgehill completed January 8, 1939.

Edgehill Ward: I went to Primary and Sunday School some of the time, probably to 6<sup>th</sup> grade. Rex Campbell is the one Sunday School teacher I remember ... *an excellent teacher* ... I think he worked as a broadcaster for a radio station, maybe KSL. ... I stopped attending church on a regular basis until I was married, then I went to the Catholic Church; after moving to Bryan Avenue in 1958, the children and I went to Wasatch Presbyterian (founded in 1946).\* [Rev. Donald Christiansen was primary minister]. I sang in the choir and really enjoyed the classes taught by Rev. Glen Cordell and Dr. [or Professor] Jacob Geerlings [Uof U history teacher- dead sea scrolls, discovered 1946-1956] ... one from a religious point of view, the other from a historical point of view – often the same parts of the bible. I have a strong belief in God, and as I've traveled I've come to feel God has many messengers.

\* Note: I have memories of a Presbyterian church on the S.E. corner of 17<sup>th</sup> So. & 11<sup>th</sup> East – affiliated with Westminster [photo]

#### h. Transportation:

My parents always had a car, but we frequently used local transportation during the weekdays. In the early 30's transportation it was the streetcar and the end of the line was in front of our home. The service started early, maybe 6a.m. and stopped about 10-11p.m. The seats were a yellowish-brown woven wicker. the seat backs moved so passengers could always face forward – it was a noisy sound, especially in the summer when the windows were open. I have memories of the streetcar going along 15<sup>th</sup> E. to 9<sup>th</sup> So, west to 13<sup>th</sup> East, north on 13<sup>th</sup> East to 1st So, West to Main, South on Main. I have a vague memory of the streetcar also going East up Brewery Hill [4<sup>th</sup> – 5<sup>th</sup> So.] to 13<sup>th</sup> East ... but it may have been in an auto rather than the street car.

Next was bus service, maybe around 1934, again 15<sup>th</sup> East & 17<sup>th</sup> South was the end of the line. We had the opportunity to know many of the bus drivers very well as they would sit on our lawn in the shade between runs. [Mr. Cruchfield & Al Habbeshaw – his son, Russell, was in charge of the restaurant in Auerbach's basement] It was excellent bus service ... about every 10-15 minutes ... alternating between North on 15<sup>th</sup> E. to 9<sup>th</sup> So., or East at 13<sup>th</sup> So to 17<sup>th</sup> E. to 9<sup>th</sup> So, West to Main, North into town, East on So Temple [Brigham Young monument was there] or 1<sup>st</sup> So to State ... north to 1<sup>st</sup> Ave., to "B" St., North to either 6<sup>th</sup> Ave. or 9<sup>th</sup> Ave, heading East and ending by the park. In the 50's there was bus service on 19<sup>th</sup> East.

[Note: In the 50's-60's the bus went along State St. not Main St. – also a transfer was necessary between 1<sup>st</sup> So & So. Temple – @Motor Avenue to take the Avenues bus]

My aunt & Grandmother lived at 9<sup>th</sup> Ave and B Street so it very convenient to go from my home to theirs. It also was transportation to LDS Hospital [orig. built 1905- updated in 1929 ... the year I was born there. [Physician. Dr. William "Bill" Nebeker – he and his wife, Helen. were good friends of my parents.]

Automobiles: We always had nice automobiles, Buick, Oldsmobile, Packard, Cadillac's ... When I was very young, my father's office was in the Newhouse Building on Exchange Place. As the street car/bus stopped at our corner, he used them to go to work and left the car in the garage during the week. My mother didn't know how to drive and the car was sitting in the garage ... I was a very young child when she decided she was going to learn how to drive. She needed instructions so she called my father's sister, who had NEVER driven a car but had watched carefully how it was done. Over the phone my aunt explained the gear shift was like a capital "H" – reverse, 1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup>, and 3<sup>rd</sup> gears ... then how to negotiate the clutch while shifting and gently pressing the gas pedal ... and the proper use of the brakes. My mother would put me down for a nap. then call my aunt to let her know she was going driving. She started by driving around the block. Getting the car back in the garage was a challenge so that my father wouldn't be aware that the car had been moved. When she returned, she would call my aunt to let her know all was well. When she had full confidence, she put me in my booster car seat in the back seat and drove to town. parked in front of the Newhouse Building. and waited for my father to come out from work.

We mostly drove the car on weekends ... visits to relatives, and during nice weather frequent trips to Liberty Park, Hogle Zoo, Memory Grove, City Creek Canyon, Capitol Grounds, the Old Mill area and Knudson's Corner, Emigration and Parley's Canyon.

### 3. Share Your Memories:

#### a. People:

i. Family: We were a small family ... I had no siblings. So 'family' consisted my parents, John D. Campbell [11/20/1883 to 4/26/1958] my mother, Helen Groesbeck Campbell [7/12/1902 to 12/9/1989] and aunts, uncles, cousins, grandparents ... with a heritage of pioneers coming to this valley.

On my Father's side, I had 6 cousins, but only close to one and she was 10 years older. She was the only child of my father's only sister, Mae. I was very close to my Grandmother Campbell and my Aunt Mae. They lived in a spacious home on the avenues, my Grandmother upstairs, and my Aunt Mae, her husband Fred Jackson, my cousin Peggy, plus the dog Mugs, lived on the main floor. I could take the bus from my corner to their corner on 9<sup>th</sup> Ave and B Street. I spent many happy hours/days there. My Grandmother & Aunt Mae were avid readers ... speed readers long before that term was used, they had busy hands, embroidering, knitting or crocheting, as well as being amazing cooks. My Uncle Fred owned the Jackson School of Dance, I start ballet/tap @ 3.

My Grandmother, Eliza Wesley Campbell, was born 1862 in their home above her father's office located on 2<sup>nd</sup> South where the Walker Bank Building is now located. [*Walker Bank Building – Dec 9, 1912– tallest building between Chicago and San Francisco.*] Her father, Dr. John Wesley, was born in Cambridge, England but spent most of his life in Cape of Hope, South Africa, where he was converted by William Holmes Walker. After several years serving the church as a missionary in South Africa, he came to the U.S. in 1859. While in Florence Nebraska, he met and married Elizabeth Hunter, who was born in Paisley Scotland and immigrated to this country with her sister, Jane Hunter, several years before moving the SLC.

My Grandfather Campbell passed away before I was born, but he was spoken of frequently and I was often reminded of his skills as we traveled thru the city. He was a trained stone mason from Crief, Scotland, and arrived here about 1880. He and his friend formed Campbell & Herrick General Stone Contractors. They were the stone masons for the Cathedral of the Madeleine [1900-09]; the brick work McCune Mansion – [1900] @200 No. Main; the Judge Building [1908-09], S. E. corner of 3<sup>rd</sup> So. & Main; and the John Judge Memorial Miner's Home [1910] ... in the fall of 1920 it became known as the "Cathedral School" ... in 1929 the named changed to "Judge Memorial", the building was torn down in 1966 ... [my daughter attended school there 1953-1957]. My grandfather's company also did the brickwork on 3 homes on 1<sup>st</sup> South – The east one, 1237 East 1<sup>st</sup> So. is where I lived for two years after I married and where I lived until purchasing the home across the street from Uintah School the spring of 1951?

My mother, Helen Groesbeck Campbell was born in Springville, Utah and had seven siblings, but for many years none of them lived in SLC. However, my mother had aunts, uncles and cousins who lived here. Her great-grandfather was Nicholas Groesbeck, one of the most influential financiers in the Utah Territory. In addition to owning mines, he purchased the property on the N. W. corner of 2<sup>nd</sup> South & Main – known then as the Groesbeck Block. The first building there was three stories... at this time it was the largest business block between the Missouri River and the Pacific Coast ...the U.S. Post Office for SLC, the U.S. District Court, U.S. Attorney's Office, U. S. Marshall's office, Union Pacific Office as well as offices for many prominent business men and companies - later demolished to build the Wasatch Building. 2<sup>nd</sup> South & Main was known as the business center for SLC.

2nd South & Main has personal family connections for me ... on my father's side, my Grandmother Campbell was born on 2<sup>nd</sup> So just east of Main ... and across the street, the N.W. corner was known as Groesbeck Block ... my great-great grandfather on my mother's side ...and for 32 years the office where I worked was located in the Walker Bank Building, or the top floor of the parking terrace – at 2<sup>nd</sup> South & Main.

As for cousins ... my father suffered from acute asthma and was frequently ill in the spring and would be in the hospital for several weeks. So my mother could help care for him I was sent to Rexburg, ID to stay with her sister. I was sent on the train, by myself starting at age 4. I was very close to my 3 older boy cousins... like big brothers. Each of them had come to SLC during the summer months and took officer training at Ft. Douglas. We would visit them several times a week and they often stayed with us. ~~~~ As I got older, my mother's brother had a daughter my age. They lived in Springville. I would visit her for a week over the 4<sup>th</sup> of July, and she would come and stay with us for a week over the 24<sup>th</sup> of July. Throughout my life I was very close to my Aunt Mae's and her daughter, Peggy ... Cecile ... also an only child but 10 years my senior. [Cecile married Briant Grant Smith and she purchased and lived in Heber]. Grant's home on the corner of 8<sup>th</sup> Ave and A Street. Bri's grandfathers on both his mother's and father's side were presidents of the LDS Church.]

### 3. Share Your Memories:

#### a. People:

ii. Friends: My closest girl friend at Garfield was Elizabeth Earl. She lived on Ramona Avenue so we seldom played together after school. My best friend from Kindergarten thru 6<sup>th</sup> grade was Ralph Bowman. He lived at 1597 South 16<sup>th</sup> East. Sometimes we walked to and from school together, sometimes his father would pick me up and drive us to school. I had to practice the piano for an hour before going to school so I wasn't always ready in the mornings. Ralph loved baseball\* and liked to play ball with the other boys. Often after school we played card games together, but most of all we went to movies together on Saturday, starting about 2<sup>nd</sup> grade. We would catch the bus at my corner, go to a movie downtown. After the movie we'd go to a Keeley's restaurant and have a chocolate soda, then take the bus home. [\*Note: As an adult, Ralph played pro-baseball as an outfielder, later he was a senior high school coach in Utah & California until his retirement. After retirement he returned to SLC and we once again started going to breakfast and movies together until he passed away in 2005.]

My other best friend was Kiefer Harris ... he didn't start school at Garfield until around the 2nd Grade [Miss Virginia Weiler's class]. Kiefer lived on the corner of 11<sup>th</sup> East and Garfield Ave ... he would ride his bicycle to school, then come to my home after school ... Ralph, Kiefer and I would play cards or board games. [Kiefer was a pharmacist in Utah & California – he passed away in 2006.]

### 3. Share Your Memories:

#### a. People:

##### iii. Neighbors:

17<sup>th</sup> So. above 15<sup>th</sup> East ... 1930's ... dirt road until 1933?

Robbins: Mr. & Mrs. Lester Robbins were both managers of Keeley's ... great restaurants with soda fountains ...

Mrs. Robbins managed two: 1 on Main Street between So. Temple & 1<sup>st</sup> So. E. side of the street by the Uptown Theater & ZCMI; the 2<sup>nd</sup> one also on Main St between 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>nd</sup> So. on the West side of the street by the Utah Theater ... you walked down a couple of steps to enter ~

Mr. Robbins managed the Keeley's on Main, west side of the street between 2<sup>nd</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> South. Keeley's had such good food ... my mother, father and I would eat there often on Sunday after going to a movie ... chicken pot pies and chocolate fudge cake w/nuts. They had two children Betty and Jack. There were also relatives who lived in their basement ... finished nicely with a living room and bedrooms. I don't remember them well.

Parkin: Mr. & Mrs. Cliff Parkin – they had two children, Norma and Rodney, who was my age. Mr. Parkin was frequently out playing with the children ... throwing a baseball, football etc. / Sheerer: Mr. & Mrs. – Eileen was older, twins Sylvia & Shirley [my age] didn't know them

#### Open fields

1567 E. 17<sup>th</sup> So.: Mr. & Mrs. Jesse Groesbeck – my grandparents 1931- 33 a few months [Grandmother died Aug 17, 1933 in Springville]

Green: children: Wesley, Naomi, Maxine and 1 or 2 younger children? – a couple of years  
? one child, a girl, Beverly?, who as an adult was a popular actress in local theater

In the 40's a few homes were built in open space:

Jack & Mary Huckvale – young children

Lila Hardy [widow], children: Wesley, Ariel, Dalene

Later, past the old brick bungalow at 1567: Lowell [& Bernice] Hicks – musician [marimba] darling children [after I moved]

#### In the 40's across the street:

White frame house: Peellers: O. David & Ruth Merrill – children: O.D\*., LuAnn, Robert – O.D. and I dated until they moved to Pasco, WA 1943 –  
[\*O. D. died about 1945 of Leukemia]; Arvilla ? [I moved in December of 1947]

Brick duplex: Shirl & Florence Thayne, children: Steven, Michael, Marcia [Shirl was a drummer and avid golfer]

Parents lived on the east side of the duplex

White frame house: Yetter: Mrs., child, Judy

15<sup>th</sup> E. – 17<sup>th</sup> South to Logan Avenue:

East side of street:

John & Helen Campbell: on the corner – 1647 South 15<sup>th</sup> East; children: Helen Carol

Glen & Margaret Miller: children: Laury [adult owned Laury Miller Pontiac-Cadillac] and Bill [received medical degree from UofU.- Grad from Stanford as an ophthalmologist lived in SFO area - died in 2009] / Marlene & Erik Herazo

Mr. & Mrs. Crawford – older couple

Vacant lot – later Mr.? & Veda Treadway: child: Gene

2<sup>nd</sup> from Logan Ave: 1<sup>st</sup> resident I remember was killed in a drive-by shooting ~ Dr. & Mrs. Morgan Coombs - children: Shirley and younger ones;

Mr.? & Elda Bergeson – children Terry [older, didn't live there] and Barbara [a couple of years younger than me]

Corner: Wiggins family – children, several – Loren was my age [John H. Zenger/Geo. Madron – George Nelson]

### 3. Share Your Memories cont.:

#### a. People:

iv. Shopkeepers: - I've mentioned these above in 2 c

#### v. School Teachers;

Garfield: [Miss Brewer was Principal; Miss Dobmeier was the school nurse; Mr. Hays – Janitor]

Miss Stucki, Golda Larson [Larsen?], Miss Pusey [Puzev], Jean Hardy, Virginia Weiler, Rosemary Winters – English;

Miss Hintze/Mrs. Sandberg – Math; Mrs. Sneddon – History; Jana Welch – Music; Rosalind Pidge – Art -3/Nature 2;

? Leonard – Gym; Florence Henderson – Librarian

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(1941-42)– I went to Stewart School on the U of U campus for 7<sup>th</sup> & 8<sup>th</sup> grade a combined year [called articulated unit]. It was while I was attending Stewart, Dec. 7, 1941, we entered WW II when Pearl Harbor was attacked. We had reservations to go to Hawaii for Christmas that year ... a 'memory trip' for my parents as they had gone there on their honeymoon. Life changed growing up during the war years.

Irving: Miss Benz – English, an amazing teacher; Mr. Perch [Persch?]- Math – he was a great help to me as math was my worst subject, I knew his son Cappy [Clarence] from Stewart; Miss Law – Latin; Mr. Archibald – History, he instilled a life-long love of history; Mr. Martin – Music; I attended Irving Jr. High for 9<sup>th</sup> & 10<sup>th</sup> grades. I had played the piano in the orchestra at Stewart, but at Irving there were several who played the piano and the orchestra needed a bass violin player ... so with the help of Mr. Martin I learned the bass, which I continued to play at East High and the University, as well as playing in the Jr. Symphony under Frank Asper.

### 3. Share your Memories cont.:

#### b. Activities:

Mostly on weekends I remember going for rides: often by the Old Mill, or through our many canyons, stopping by streams and enjoying the scenery. I remember we regularly visited the progress in Parley's Canyon as the bridge was built to connect to the two sides. My father and I enjoyed regular visits to Liberty Park and Hogle Zoo. In the summer, trips to Saltair and taking the Bamberger Rail to Lagoon [water slide, Ferris wheel, fun house]. During my grade-school years, there were few girls my age in the neighborhood, and as I mentioned before, Ralph and Kiefer were my closest friends and we played cards or board games. I was often away part of the summer, in Rexburg when my father was ill or on a family vacation. For most of my early memories there were many train trips ... San Diego, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Seattle and Chicago. The summer of 1941 we visited Washington D.C., Philadelphia, New York City, Buffalo and Niagara Falls. When at home I was busy practicing piano, reading books, riding my bicycle or doing needlepoint or knitting.

[During the summer of 1944 I accompanied a young girl to Washington D.C. to visit/stay with her older sister who worked there. During the day I explored much of Washington D. C. on my own ... the monuments, Smithsonian, art galleries, etc. [It was a very educational trip. We were the only white 'family' in the neighborhood.] At night, we ate at variety of restaurants, including the Officer's Club w/soldiers we'd met on the train. On weekends her sister took us to many surrounding points of interest including beaches, Baltimore for a concert and to NYC via train. I'd been there before so what stands out in my mind was seeing *The Ink Spots* and *Carmen Cavallaro* and talking with the musicians after their performance.]

#### c. Events

##### i. World War II:

England entered WW II in Sept. 1939. They appealed to the U.S. to help knit scarves and sweaters for the soldiers – it was called *Knittin' for Britain*. As my grandparents immigrated from England/Scotland, I wanted to help. My Aunt Mae and Grandmother, being experienced knitters, taught me how to knit, starting with scarves and then I progressed to sleeveless sweaters. I think they also knit socks and long-sleeved sweaters.

Food was rationed with coupons for gas, meat, butter, etc. We saved grease from bacon, etc. and returned it to the butchers for the war effort. Margarine tried to replace butter ... it was colorless with a yellow pill/capsule? included to mix into it to look like butter.

Fort Douglas: During the summers, military officer training camps [2 or 3 years]. Three of my cousins trained there [1934-1940] and were among the first called to duty after Pearl Harbor. My beloved cousin, Ross Turner, [close as a brother] was killed July 24, 1944, Tarawa Island. So, Pacific WW II. I have his last letter telling me he would take me dancing as soon as he returned.

##### ii. National/Great Depression:

My family was very fortunate during the depression. My father purchased our home in May, 1929 for \$7,250. The home was paid in full on March 12, 1934 – a little less than 5 years. [Interest rate: 7% with \$1,500 cash down payment ... or 6 ½% with \$2,500 cash down payment.]

I have memories of my father and me leaving boxes of food on the porch at night for families. I would ring the doorbell and run away quickly.

I remember a sweet girl in my grade school class wearing a flour sack tied at the waist – the logo was still slightly visible. She lived with her grandmother and was bussed to the school. Sometimes I invited her to my home for lunch. [Bussed children brought a lunch, those who lived close to the school went home for lunch.]

As the school was near the state prison, a few of the students lived in the area as they had a parent there. I'm sure times were difficult, one of the boys in my class helped Mr. Hays, the janitor, after school. I've often wondered what happened to many of the children in my class.

##### iii. Community

Two areas come to mind: The State Prison [1853] on 21<sup>st</sup> South and Sugarhouse – 1941 moved to the Point of the Mountain. Sugarhouse: What a wonderful place! It had everything! Department stores, five and dime stores, fashionable clothing stores, fabric stores, lovely jewelry stores, large furniture stores, hardware store, movie theaters, popcorn shop, Snelgrove Ice Cream between 10<sup>th</sup> & 11<sup>th</sup> East; large post office, a beautiful library plus many more wonderful places to shop. No need to go downtown.

##### iv. Nature [e.g., floods]

Floods: c.1956 I remember much of the gully being filled with water. I may not be accurate but it seemed to be as high as the tops of the trees. Also, the area now known as Glen Arbor was flooded. There was enough water in the dip in road in front of Edgehill Ward, people were paddling a canoe. The church parking lot was severely damaged.

Earthquake: About 1933 there was an earthquake warning. It was during the summer and I remember sitting outside with my mother under our tall, shady Catalpa tree most of the day. Fortunately, I don't think it ever happened.

#### 4. Closing thoughts:

We used coal for heating ... with a small room in the basement to hold it. The coal was delivered and shoveled thru a small door in the foundation that went directly into the 'coal room'. The furnace was located near so the coal could be hand-shoveled into the furnace ... daily. It was such fun to take the claw and try to remove the clinkers in as large pieces as possible. I still have the claw. There was no automatic thermostat. It had to be set morning and night. The coal smoke made the air dirty ... during the winter there was always a blackish haze covering the valley below 13<sup>th</sup> East. The smoke also covered your walls, curtains, etc. Most homes had wallpaper and it was necessary to clean the walls two to four times a year with pink spongy material. One wipe across the wall would leave a clean area ... the dirt would be on the pink so it was necessary to fold it into the spongy material so it was clean for the next wipe. Curtains were also washed often. If they were straight panels they would be dried on stretcher frames that had sharp pins.

We had lots of snow in the winter, and it arrived earlier than it does now. Sometimes a man pulling a plow behind would clear the sidewalks.

There were no automatic washing machines. And Monday was Wash Day at our home. We had a washer with an agitator and a wringer plus two rinse tubs on a stand. The laundry would be pulled from the washer and run thru the wringer into the first rinse tub; hand rinse the items then swing the wringer between the rinse tubs and once again run the laundry into the second rinse tub, then swing the wringer over a basket and once again run the laundry thru the wringer. The basket would then be carried and the clean laundry hung on lines in the basement in the winter; in the summer on outside clotheslines. The sun helped keep the whites white and the fragrance of sunshine dried sheets was delightful. The wash water and rinse water would be drained thru a hose into a floor drain. It was necessary to do this slowly so the water didn't flood the basement.

Tuesday was Ironing Day, and almost everything needed to be ironed. Monday night, items that required ironing would be lightly sprinkled with water, rolled up and put in a lined basket. Tuesday all the items would be ironed. No wash & wear in those days.

No automatic lawn/garden watering. Watering was done by moving the sprinkler or watering by hand. Mowing the lawn was done by hand ... and our lawn mower was a super heavy Pennsylvania hand push mower. And we had slopes to mow. These were my jobs as soon as I was able.

Telephones were interesting ... hardwired to an area. Almost no one had a private line ... it was two party or four party lines. We had a two party line ... Hyland 6689W. To make a call it was necessary to place your call thru and telephone operator. If someone was using the line you had to wait your turn. Sometimes people on your party line would listen to your conversations.

Hair: I had ringlets. Remember Shirley Temple? Mine weren't quite like those but I had ringlets thru the sixth grade, much to my protest. Every night my mother would brush each ringlet around her finger with a dampened brush and secure each one with long bobby pins. Every morning the pins were removed and each ringlet brushed around my mother's finger again, then an ironed taffeta bow was tied around my head. To help my hair stay in place, I needed a permanent. From the time I was a small child I was taken to the beauty parlor for my perms. Carrying my sack lunch, I was always the first client at the salon, and the last one to leave. My hair would be washed, then rolled on small rods. Next, a terrible smelling solution saturated the rolled hair, followed by a machine with hanging wires with clamps that were placed over the rods. After what seemed like forever, the clamps and rods were removed and my hair rinsed with another bad-smelling solution. I had very thick hair so my hair had to be done in sections. It was an all-day appointment.

Coupon books: Green Stamps and Gold Strike stamps – filled books with stamps received from purchases. Books could be redeemed for merchandise.

Ab Jenkins [David Abbot Jenkins] – Mayor SLC 1940-1944, lived on Westmorland Drive. He held the 24-hour record of 161.80 mph – record held 50 years to 1990. He was called The World's Safest Speeder.

Sugarhouse: Sterling Furniture [remains], Rockwood Furniture, South East Furniture [Gordon/Horace Sorensen], Granite Furniture [12/28/1925-2004 – 90 years & 4 months] ... Movie theatres: South East, Marlow, ?; Many stores: Five & Dime, jewelry stores [Fankhauser], Snelgrove's, lovely dress shops, J. C. Penney. Hygeia Ice [freezers for rent/ice-skating], lumber company, drug store on the corner of 11<sup>th</sup> & 21<sup>st</sup> So. ~ 11<sup>th</sup> East: Keith O'Brien on the corner, Pearson's Hardware store, Southeast Theatre [12/25/1936], Sprague Library [1928], Post Office... Grand Central on 21<sup>st</sup> So above 7<sup>th</sup> East. – Sugarhouse was a wonderful place to shop.

Movies: We went to the movies at any time, not just when they started, and were shown to our seats by ushers with a flashlight, and just stayed to the part where you came in. The movies were often double feature, always with a cartoon. [Walt Disney's Mickey Mouse] The only way we had to "see" the news was at the movies ... "*The eyes and ears of the world.*"

Prison: The prison was a little higher than the wall that surrounded it so inmates could be seen from the street ... they would call out. When there was a prison break, a loud bell would sound and the school would send the children home ... it was scary crossing the bridge over the gully that ran down thru Allen Park [13<sup>th</sup> East across from Westminster] and on by Irving.

Letter writing: my mother and one of her sisters corresponded on a regular basis all their lives, alternated weeks, so the info was always current. Letter writing is a lost form of communication. Children today are no longer taught cursive, many of my great-grandchildren [the oldest is 24] cannot read the messages I write on their birthday cards. How much history will be lost? Will there be just a small group of people who can decipher handwritten letters?

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