



August 28, 1819 • July 24, 1900

# Phineas Wolcott Cook FAMILY ORGANIZATION NEWSLETTER

VOLUME 22

MAY 1985

## PHINEAS WOLCOTT COOK FAMILY REUNION August 10th and 11th 1984

The first Phineas Wolcott Cook Family reunion, in five years, was held at beautiful Bear Lake on August 10th and 11th, 1984.

The Swan Creek Village Organization was kind enough to let us use the office, which used to be the home of Slash Cook. The Reunion was mainly held on the front lawn, but gave us access to the beach and to the office for film showing etc.

This is the area where Phineas and his families lived and worked. They built a Grist Mill and a Saw Mill on Swan Creek as well as nice homes.

Many of us met Friday evening and visited, becoming better acquainted with each other.

Saturday morning at 8:00 AM we met for a pot luck breakfast. We had approximately 100 people in attendance.

After breakfast our president, LaMar A. Day showed pictures etc furnished by the History on Slides and Tapes committee. This was presented a number of times during the day so that all could see and hear. This was held in the office.

At 10:00 AM Mabel Rex, bless her heart, has done so much research and collecting over the years, presented "Some Historical Sketches of Phineas Wolcott Cook."

Glen Lavar McMillan was going around the area taking video pictures and sounds. This tape can be copied and purchased from the organization.

The children were entertained by a committee who helped them make candy necklaces, wood images, and other things. Volley Ball was also played. Many children loved the beach and the cool lake water. This committee was headed by Janine McMillan and Nelma McMillan.

At noon we had a pot luck lunch and the weather seemed to be clouding up. As it started to rain about 2:00 PM the reunion came to a sudden end. Some stayed on the beach and many headed for home, having had a great time at the reunion. See Articles by President LaMar Day on the Records and Tapes presentation and one by Mabel Rex on "Some Historical Sketches of Phineas Wolcott Cook."

Please order copies of the video tape from the Newsletter committee as shown in the Newsletter.

It has been a great experience to work in the Phineas Cook Organization for many year. We have met many wonderful relatives over the years.

Oh Yes, be sure you have enough copies of the Phineas Wolcott Cook Diary as the number we have left is going down.

Thanks to all of you for this wonderful experience.

Newel Cook McMillan.

## ELECTION OF NEW OFFICERS

At the ancestral family reunion held at Bear Lake in August of 1984, the following persons were elected as officers for a three year term for the organization:

- Paul F. Cook, President (McCleve Family)
- Brent Hales, Vice President for Genealogy (Salvage Family)
- Don R. Cook, Vice President for Family Units (McCleve Family)
- Gordon Whiting, Secretary-Treasurer (Palson Family)
- LaMar Day, Parliamentarian, (Howland Family)

The following persons are currently serving on the Board:

- LaNae Darrington Frodsham, (Howland Family)
- LaWana Darrington Osborne, (Howland Family)
- Bruce Whiting, (Palson Family)

Board positions to be filled:

- McCleve Family, 2 representatives
- Palson Family, 1 representative
- Savage Family, 2 representatives

## REPORT FROM PAST PRESIDENT

On August 10-11, 1984 the P. W. Cook Family reunion was held at Swan Creek on the West side of Bear Lake. What a beautiful area this is even now. How Phineas and his families must have enjoyed it there.

- Some of the highlights of the reunion were: Pot luck meals
- Historical Sketches of Phineas and his family by Mable Rex
- A nearly finished history of P. W. Cook on slides and tape.
- A very large cookie Jar.
- Video Taping
- Family Corporation Meeting where new officers and directors were elected.
- Extra copies of newsletters, diaries and lots of visiting.
- A very enjoyable time.

I am now serving as the Executive Secretary and Parliamentarian and I have met twice with the new Officers and Directors. I am very impressed with their capabilities and with their desire to see the organization move forward.

I want to thank all of those who have served on committees to help this organization meet its objectives. I appreciate the extra efforts of the officers and directors who have worked hard to represent the family. I have enjoyed a special working relationship with them and want the family to know how hard they have worked for the family organization. I have also appreciated the many letters and notes I have received from family members.

I am constantly impressed with the many special people I have met who are members of this great family. I am certain that Phineas and his wives are very proud of their posterity.

Sincerely,  
LaMar Day  
Past President.

## GENEALOGY REPORT

One of the most important aspects of genealogical research and documentation of pedigrees and family group sheets is the obtaining of every possible piece of information and evidence from every source that is searched. While it is partially true that much valuable information can be found in printed genealogies, and family histories, the approach to and the manner in which such publications are searched reflect upon the amount of information obtained.

It takes relatively little skill to copy information from a printed history or family genealogy, even then slight errors can happen. The difficulty lies in the finding of a pertinent printed history and in using it so that every relevant fact is obtained.

We have many of the records indicated on our pedigree chart verified. (see your Cook pedigree chart that was published in the Phineas Wolcott Cook Family Organization - Newsletter - April 1973 -page 6). We found questions with #'s 38 and 76--- also which line has been extended 6 generations - where we discovered another area in question (The Goodrich Connections.-) Tehn #9 Abigail Goodrich who md Samuel Pond. Its quite certain that Abigail was the dau of Bartholomew Goodrich, but question that her mother was Mary the dau of William Bartholomew and Mary Johnson -

1st - because this Mary was born 26 Oct 1668.

2nd - The Goodrich records state that Bartholomew Goodrich and Mary Batholomew were married 7 Dec 1677. Bartholomew's children were born between Oct 1683 to April 1694 and that Bartholomew died in 1695 or 6. When we checked further in the Bartholomew family records -- We find they claim that Mary the daughter of William was born in 1668 and that she is the 3rd child in their family, which checks out correct. The next problem we encountered - we found in the temple ordinance records, that these six children have been sealed to Bartholomew Goodrich and Mary Allen or Alling and that family records indicate that they have been sealed to Bartholomew Goodrich and the above Mary Bartholomew. -

1. Its not likely that the above Mary Bartholomew married when she was 9 years old.

2. Therefore we have the wrong Mary - and also this changes not only # 39 - but the parents #'s 78 and 79. The Bartholomew and Johnson connections.

Another problem we have encountered - Mary the wife of Joseph Churchill # 48 - 49 -- The source references given on past research records so far have not given the maiden name of Mary. - Past researchers have listed her name as Mary Catlin - others Mary Tousey.

We have considered accepting the Tousey name, but still do not have all the facts we need to clear it.

We have solved the question that existed with # 26 - Ebenezer Smith Connection.

Have partly solved the ancestry of Mary Tyler # 29 also the parentage of # 61 Elizabeth Steadman ancestry.

We cannot say a record has been verified and documented - and yet be aware of questionable data.

We are accepting vital statistics as far as we can possibly obtain them on an individual, giving much consideration when we find apparent conflicts in the sources of information.

We hope to very soon have the records available for publication.

Pearl C. Day

NEWSLETTER ARTICLE FOR APRIL ISSUE 1985

Dear Family Members,

It is my privilege to write to you in this issue of the newsletter to express appreciation to the outgoing officers, to introduce myself and to tell you what some of our goals will be for the family organization.

We all have a great debt of gratitude to those who have established the Phineas Wolcott Cook family organization. It has gone through several reorganizations, and many people have expended a great deal of time and energy. I can think of no

other reason why they might do this other than they love the family. I first became aware of the organization years ago when Owen Cook sent the first newsletters from Hawaii. It intrigued me that we had a president of our family organizations who was also President of the what was then the Church College of Hawaii. Why would he take time from his busy schedule to try to start such an organization. The newsletters sent to me were unusual. The form was long, legal size, with holes punched into them--obviously so they could be put into a genealogy book. I read about relatives I had never heard of. But I was interested because this was the family of my father, who had died when I was a boy, who I wanted to know more about. In those early days I obtained a copy of Phineas Wolcott Cook's diary, the one with the green cover, which the organization had made available. Who was our ancestor who first joined the Church? What was he like? Was I like him? I also became aware that the family was working on the ascending pedigree. I was interested in where the family came from in England, exactly when they came to the United States and the fact that we had an ancestor who participated in the Revolutionary War. I have still not been able to find out where the Cook family came from in England. I think it was from Kent, but that has not been confirmed. I was also aware that the family was working on the descending pedigree of Phineas Wolcott Cook and his wives. I was astounded at how many descendants there were. I wanted to find out how many millionaires there were, if any, what kind of Church leaders Phineas Wolcott Cook had sired, whether there were scientists or professional men, or just what we were like. Why? For some reason it helped me to find out who I was. It felt good to me, it was touching a deep need of some kind.

When I was appointed to the Board of Directors in 1978, I became aware of some other people who had made significant contributions to the family. Alton Cook had given us an extensive set of bylaws--sufficient to establish a corporation. He and his family had also set up an elaborate post office system with sophisticated equipment for the time. I became aware of Mable Rex who had donated a large sum of money for a fireproof file for the organization and who had compiled extensive family records of all of the wives. I became aware of Pearl Day, who was working very hard to verify our ascending pedigree and that other people in the family had had a long term commitment to searching out the genealogy of our family. I began to know Newell McMillian who had served as President of the family organization and LaMar Day who was then serving as President. All these men and women have been very committed. Among other accomplishments they have funded and produced two editions of the Phineas Wolcott Cook Diary, published the ascending pedigree, published the descending pedigree, maintained an up to date mailing list of all family members, published a newsletter about twice a year with family information, pictures, anecdotes, genealogical information, and the like; and conducted a number of family reunions. They have held family openhouses, put remembrances of our ancestors in various historical societies, and are in the process of producing a slide tape presentation of Phineas Wolcott Cook's history. Much has been accomplished, but their is still a great deal to be done.

To briefly introduce myself, I live in Provo, Utah with my wife Jan and four boys, and I am a professor of education at Brigham Young University. My father was Merrill E. Cook, a son of Joseph Wolcott Cook, a son of Catherine McCleve. It is my great desire to continue the work of my predecessors. The family organization has two important goals: (1) to accomplish genealogical research, and (2) to effect family solidarity. Specifically during my term in office we would like to accomplish the following goals:

1. Help focus the attention of the family on the tremendous heritage we have received from Phineas Wolcott Cook and his wives through the production of his history on slides and tape.
2. Continue the work on the ascending pedigree lines.
3. Obtain and publish a current list of all Phineas's descendants.
4. To strengthen the separate family organizations by encouraging them to fully organize, hold family reunions and work on their own histories and genealogies.

I am so pleased with the officers who have agreed to serve with me. Brent Hale (Savage Family), computer expert for North West Pipeline, is Vice President in charge of genealogy activity; Don Cook (McCleve Family), an engineer for Thiokol Chemical, is the Vice President in charge of family solidarity. Gordon Whiting (Palson Family), a professor of Communications at BYU is serving as Secretary Treasurer, and LaMar Day (Howland Family), an accountant and former President of the organization, is serving as Parliamentarian. His input will serve to keep the new officers on track.

Obviously, we will be able to do nothing without the support of the family members through the payment of membership fees and through your willingness to serve when asked. We appreciate you all, express our love, and hope to get to know you better.

Sincerely,  
Paul F. Cook, President

#### CENTENNIAL HISTORY OF FISH HAVEN

Fish Haven, Bear Lake's popular resort city, was founded in the spring of 1864, with the families of Preston Thomas and Phineas Cook being among the original settlers. Shortly after, the families of Josiah Meservy, Jacob Staheli and Charles Keppener came from the Franklin area. During the next two years most of the original settlers moved out leaving the Stocks, Howells and the Shirley families as the first permanent settlers.

Fish Haven received its name prior to settlement when Joseph C. Rich and John Bagley Sr. threw a seine into the mouth of the Fish Haven Creek while on a survey of the lake area. The first haul produced 96 large trout. The next day, the men distributed 1800 pounds of trout to their friends and relatives in Paris, saying they had found a real "Fish Haven."

The Thomas and William Shirley families and the Stock family came from South Africa. Thomas Shirley was the first blacksmith. He erected his shop in 1867. Assisted by his brother William, the two men soon had a thriving business making wagons, sleighs and shoeing horses. The wife of Thomas Shirley was midwife for the area and brought 169 babies into the world. She travelled from one end of the valley to the other.

Fish Haven constructed its first church in 1868. Prior to this time religious services were held in the homes. The new church boasted a lumber floor and a shingled roof. Its dimensions were 18 by 24. The building also served as the school and further doubled as the recreation hall and public affairs building.

John Stock built the first lumber mill. Located at the mouth of Fish Haven canyon, it had an up and down saw which was run by a paddle wheel and manual labor. It was later rebuilt to feature a steam mill and circular saw.

Mail, always a problem for the early communities, came by packhorse in the summer about once a week. In winter, it had to be brought over the mountains from Preston through Emigration Canyon by men on snowshoes. Mr. Stock served as the first postmaster and also allowed his home to be used as the tithing settlement and storage home.

In 1866, Joseph W. Moore became the presiding elder. He was followed by Hugh Findlay in 1872. In 1877, the Fish Haven Ward was organized with Robert Pope as bishop. The bishops since have been John Stock, 1882, Hyrum Schofield, 1898, J.W.E. Stock, 1908, Charles C. Shirley, 1918, Ernest Schofield, 1935, Sherman T. Nielsen, 1936; Owen R. Stock, 1949; Glen Stock, 1950 and Rolland Jaussi.

A peak of population was reached in 1930 when the ward recorded 227 members which was approximately 98 per cent of the population. In April of 1950 only six families could not trace relationship to the original settlers.

Fish Haven gained electric power in 1910. By 1926 a community water supply was developed from one of the many canyon springs and in 1929 a modern school house of brick was constructed. A second church had been built in 1885 and in 1938 a large recreation hall was added.

The Fish Haven resort site was first owned by John Nelson. The area was purchased by the Stock brothers, Joseph, Charles and John and was made into the first resort in this area.

As in the early days, the chief industry here is farming and cattle raising. The resort remains the major business interest of the locale.

#### ALONZO HOWLAND COOK

Alonzo H. Cook Records from: Mabel C. Rex

I was the son of Phineas W. Cook and Eliza Howland Cook who had settled in Salt Lake in 1848 after driving President Youngs wagon across the plains. This is my record - Alonzo Howland Cook. (Original in own handwriting)

I was born in the Lion House in Salt Lake City Saturday Sept. 29, 1855. My father moved to Mill Creek, Utah when I was two years old where he built a flour mill for a man by the name of Gardner. After a short period of time my father moved his family to Manti, Sanpete County, Utah where he erected another flour mill for a man by the name of Neff. And it is my knowledge that he ran both mills for some time.

After a short stay at Manti, he was called to go up and settle what is now known as Goshen. After a fruitless effort at trying to farm in the alkali flats of Goshen, We moved over to the west bank of Utah Lake where we had settled on some farm ground where my father built a house and barns and put up hay for some 700 sheep we had taken to winter.

It was after we had our house and sheds built and the hay in the barns that a very dire calamity happened. We were unfortunate enough to have had the surrounding dry grass to catch fire causing us the loss of our barns and sheds with all our winter hay storage which necessitated our moving the sheep to the desert and herding them. We had no shoes and very little clothes to keep out the chill winds. My father had moved a covered wagon out to the desert for us three children to live in and left us there with only the help of a big yellow dog named Beaver, which a few days later saved our lives from a rabid wolf who had wandered in off the desert to do harm to whatever came in his path. He did not seem to bother the sheep who were bedded near by but persisted in getting into the wagon to attract us children. But our faithful dog came to the rescue and killed the wolf only after having been bitten by the wolf, which necessitated our killing our best friend and protector which was constantly with us herding the sheep.

It was in the spring of 1863 that my parents moved to Camp Floyd which was previously the camp of Johnston's Army. My brother and myself would amuse ourselves gathering shot which seemed to be abundantly scattered around the ground from the size of bird shot to cannon balls.

It was the boys part to herd the cows in the bottoms and be pestered and tormented by a couple of older boys who never seemed to get tired of molesting and tormenting us until my father and older brother who had been freighting at Reize River arrived home for a short stay. It was while my father and older brother were home on the trip that my older brother had taken the two boys who tormented us children and thrown them in the canal with all their clothes on giving them a chilly bath and a chance to think over their meanness.

In the fall of that same year we moved to Bear Lake, but not until my father had gone before us and helped lay out a road. Upon leaving Camp Floyd we had consolidated our cattle herds with other neighbors and started north. It was while up on the northward journey that I had the bad fortune of falling off the wagon tongue and almost losing my life. My father who happened to be walking close by took the butt of a bull whip and shoved my head away from the moving wagon wheel only to have the wheel pass over and break my arm which my own father set, as doctors were unheard of in that vicinity. My arm caused me no little pain and I was compelled to ride bareback on a mule and drive cattle, causing me many times to cuss this stiff necked mule and all his Missourian prodigy. We moved our caravan along from day to day at a very slow gate with the cold fall winds whipping

around and bringing flurries of snow. We finally reached the dugway, a strip of sidling grade between Mink Creek and Liberty. The snow was so deep here that we had to couple on 13 yoke of oxen on one wagon and send into Liberty for two more yoke as they were unable to breast the snow and pull the wagon up. The men would walk along on the upper side of the hill and hold ropes that were tied to the wagon to help keep it from slipping. At last we finally managed to get our outfits up to the summit where some three days later one of our wagons that had flour and provisions was snowed in and left. We trailed our outfits on down the canyon and over to what was later to be called Paris, we being amongst the first settlers. It was here that my father wanted to "arect" a flour mill but the man from Paris claimed the best mill sight, so my father went up into the canyons where there was some 4 feet of snow to get out logs to build our two room cabin which we moved into Christmas day.

Our wellfare was very meager, both for us and for our livestock. We lived on boiled wheat and potatoes and our livestock was forced to forge along the bottoms in the tulies and rushes for winter feed.

While waiting for the spring of 1864 at Paris, one of our group, Mrs. Poulsen, made a sixty yard seine out of cotton yarn worth \$75.00 a bunch, the first seine to be used in Bear Lake.

It was in the spring of 1864 that we moved down on to Bear Lake along with families by the name of Stacks, Moores, Shirleys and Honelles, and established a summer camp.

We were only at Fish Haven some two months and our family moved over to Swan Creek and established another temporary camp. From there we moved to Meadow Valley for the winter as our cattle had been moved up to our new found ranch where we put up hay by cutting with a scythe and raking with a hand made rake, the teeth being of hard wood. While raking hay one day, our little old cayuse ran away with the rake and did not cease her travels until she had run 9 miles to Swan Creek Ranch only to have entirely demolished what was once a good modern toothed hay rake. Nor was this enough, she ran through the open cabin door and tried to get on the bed where my mother lay sick and it was only by the persistent effort of my sisters that kept the pony off the bed.

It was in the spring of 1865 that we moved back to our Swan Creek Ranch on the ice, the 15th day of April. The ice being 3 ft thick which permitted us to move over the lake with every degree of safety. The snow was 4 ft deep on the level at the Swan Creek Ranch.

We were short of provisions forcing us to make a trip to Salt Lake for supplies, taking some thirty three days by ox team to make the trip. I being a boy of some nine years old, would feel very uncomfortable when my father would leave the wagon in the morning to get the oxen as the Indians were none too friendly.

The summer of 1865 we cleared the ground, procured the logs from the canyon and built the race for the mill. We also built our dwelling quarters of two rooms and the house for the mill. My father split the pine by hand to make the shingles for the house and the mill. The lumber for both houses was sawed by a whipsaw. By the fall of this year we had made some granite burrs to do the grinding and started the mill.

This being the first mill in the valley, people for miles around brought their wheat to make flour. The snow during the winter of 1865 & 1866 would pile up so deep, it would be almost impossible to get over the roads.

The spring of the year 1866 my father came to Salt Lake to get some cast off iron burr for the mill which he paid \$600.00 for. Also a sheet shaft they sold him for \$60.00 more. The same had been hauled across the plains, used and discarded. My father figured these worn out burrs were even better than the granite.

After getting the iron burrs back to Bear Lake and in the mill, we were able to run night and day. My father would work the mill days and I would run it nights. Many of the people would bring their load of wheat only to get snowed in and stay with

us until the road would be opened enough to permit travel. We would never make any extra charge where people were forced by weather conditions to stay with us. Our tool charge was 10% or 6lbs of wheat to the bushel and we always returned from 40-45lbs for good flour to the bushel of wheat.

The fall of 1866 one of the boys had seen some bear tracks in a ledge of rock back of the mill and he resolved to try and get him a bear. So on Bear Day, that is Feb. 2, he took his old muzzle loader and sat on the ledge above the cave and when the bear came out to look at his shadow he shot from above and broke the bear's back. We were able to enjoy a few good bear steaks, even though they were a little tough after hibernation.

The spring of 1867 my father traded for a team of horses for which he gave in value, to \$700.00, oxen and range cattle in the number of 42 head as horses were a premium at this time.

The leather for our shoes and boots were all tanned by peeling red pine bark and making this bark solution in bal. barrels and soaking the cow hides in it. The hair was removed by ashes and salt. Tacks were not obtainable so my father made wooden pegs to tack the soles.

The whole time in the summers of from 1865 to 1868 we were compelled to move on short notice at times as the Indians were on the war path and the people would be forced to unite in the settlements to protect their lives. We would maintain guards at all times.

The spring of the year 1868 along about June or a little before, 500 Shoshones and Bannocks under the leadership of Blackhawk, moved into the valley and threatened to annihilate all the white settlers. This Chief Blackhawk was known as a cruel and heartless savage and the people were afraid he would make good his threat, so Pres. Rich gathered the people together for a conference and decided it was cheaper to feed and try and treat with them rather than fight them. So a treaty was finally affected between the Whites and the Indians. The substance of the treaty was that the Whites gave 50 fat cattle, 10 wagon loads of potatoes, 13 loads of flour along with fish and other things too numerous to mention. This caused a friendly feeling between the reds and the whites. The Indians camped in the valley all summer long and the whites were unmolested. This was one of the last Indian invasions in this section of this country.

It seemed that one pest followed another. The Indians had no sooner been treated with, so that the whites had a little peace of mind, then the ravaging grasshoppers moved into the valley to take everything in their path in the way of food stuff and for a period of 7 long years it was impossible to raise anything in line of food stuff. Logan and Salt Lake were the closest food centers where we were compelled to haul supplies from.

#### ADDITIONAL INFORMATION

Taken from Melvin Cook's Autobiography Vol. I

Alonzo was one of sixteen children of his mother, Ann Eliza Howland. He had a twin sister, also named Ann Eliza, who died at birth. Alonzo was eight years old when his parents moved to Bear Lake and where the family subsequently established their home at Swan Creek where the Lakota resort now stands. Alonzo's father was bishop in Bear Lake for seventeen years. It was here that Alonzo married and raised two of his three (polygamist) families. His two Bear Lake wives were sisters. He married Amy Ellen Laker, in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, November 14, 1878, and her sister, Sarah Edith Laker, in the Logan Temple two years later, September 30, 1880.

Amy had five children: Alonzo Laker (the only son who lived to maturity by his first wife), Lawrence Laker, who died at one month of age, Annie Amy Weber Clark, Alvira Booth Rich, and Harriet who died at 20 years of age.

Sarah Edith's family of seven were: George Osmond, Sarah Edith Eldredge, Lashbrook Laker, Lorenzo, Alfonzo Laker, Ann Eliza and Edna Elnora Laker Cook Phippen. "Lorenzo Laker and Ann Eliza died young."

Alonzo's third wife, Hannah Jensen, whom he married June 14, 1895, had four children: Archibald Jensen who died at one year of age, Franklin Jensen, Howland Jensen, and Ada Jensen Fackrell Whitmore.

Toward the end of his life, Alonzo married Lula Jarman. While he was himself the son of a mother who bore sixteen children, he was thus the father of sixteen children, but by three wives.

THE FOLLOWING INFORMATION WAS RESEARCHED AND WRITTEN BY VERA COOK, a granddaughter of Alonzo

Soon after Alonzo suffered the financial loss with his sheep and cattle, government officials brought great pressure against the practice of polygamy. Alonzo had three wives, and in order to stay out of jail, he had to choose one family and separate from the others. The families talked it over, and it was decided that he should divide the property between his first two families. Alonzo's second wife, Sarah Laker Cook, was dead and his first wife, Amy Ellen Laker Cook, was to see that the farms were operated and see that the children from both families were sent to college since several of them were of college age at this time.

Alonzo, with his third wife, Hannah Jensen Cook, took a wagon, some horses and cows, and moved to Paris, Idaho. For two years he cut and hauled timber from the hills to sell. He then moved to Ovid, Idaho, and managed a farm for his brother-in-law. In 1910 he went to Albion, Idaho, and set up a claim to homestead 80 acres of land. That fall he sent his wife and three children to Albion by train. He went on the freight train with his animals and equipment. The freight stopped at such length at various stations that he had to unload and feed his stock twice before covering the 200 miles. He was used to having to feed only once on his way to Chicago.

In Albion he rented a house one half mile from his stock, and he and the boys traveled that distance several times a day to care for them. During these winter days he again cut and sold cedar wood, and with the money he secured an additional 80 acres of land. It was rocky and covered with tall sagebrush which he, his wife and children all helped to cut and burn. By fall a good portion of the ground was planted into grain. The crop came up green and beautiful and attracted the attention of two men from Salt Lake City. They bought it for a good price and Alonzo was able to secure another 160 acres.

He moved the log house in which he had lived bit by bit, and built it again into a two-room house. The family moved into it while it still had a dirt floor. The furnishings were a range and bedstead. The children slept on a bed made on top of a pile of grain which was being held for seed.

On November 11, 1911, Hannah rose early and prepared to build the fire. She set the paper and kindlings and then poured kerosene over them. Some coals on the grate were not quite burned out and the fumes exploded. Hannah's clothing caught

fire and she was burned fatally. The children were broken-hearted. Alonzo did his best to comfort them and to keep them together as a family. Frank, the oldest son, was about ten years old; Howland was two years younger and Ada was about six years old. Another son had preceded his mother in death.

Alonzo found that a homestead near his own farm was being forfeited by default, and it would be available for a new applicant. He filed a claim and got two of his daughters by his second marriage, Edith and Edna, to live on it the required time. He bought it from them. He now had secured 500 acres of good fertile land.

Alonzo had to haul his water in barrels from about a mile away. Now, he and his boys began digging a well by hand. They dug 115 feet, but did not find water. A neighbor struck water in an area near one of his fields so the Cook family began to dig another well. This time they struck good water at 40 feet. Near the well they built a four room house, a large grainary and a barn.

Ada was able to take care of the home duties and the cooking, and when she was nine years old she cooked for the threshers. She would mix bread in the morning before she went to school and then bake it in the evening as she cooked the evening meal. From a very early age, the boys, Frank and Howland, worked with their father driving eight-horse teams and feeding stock.

About 1916 while harvesting, Alonzo punctured his hand severely. A few days later he was taken fifty miles to the Twin Falls hospital. Gangrene had set in and he almost lost his life. He was in and out of the hospital for a period of two years. The young boys took complete care of the farm and a good sized herd of sheep.

Because of his weakened condition and because of a meager water supply for his growing herd, Alonzo shipped his sheep to Bear Lake where there was better feed and plenty of water. His youngest son, Howland, then about seventeen years old, went to care for them.

When his strength increased, Alonzo traded his Albion farm for land at Rupert, Idaho, where he and Frank leveled land for irrigation. He also ran livestock on his farm. Later they traded it for land at Idaho Falls.

Alonzo had great faith in God and he was constantly aware of the blessings he had at the hands of the Lord. He was honest and frugal, and he taught these qualities to his family by precept and example.

FROM ALONZO LAKER COOK'S DIARY - son of Alonzo Howland Cook copied by Melvin A. Cook - son of Alonzo Laker Cook

Alonzo Laker Cook's diary contains some touching remarks concerning his father. The following was taken from his diary at the time of Grandfather's

5

FAMILY MEMBER: Please complete the form below, enclose it in an envelope with your remittance and mail to:

Phineas Wolcott Cook Family Org.  
467 West 2400 South  
Bountiful, Utah 84010

Gentlemen:

I am enclosing \$10.00 for organizational dues.

I am enclosing \$ for books of the P. W. Cook Diary @ \$5.00 each plus \$1.00 per order for postage and handling.

SPECIAL: 2 books free.

I am enclosing \$51.00 for 12 copies of the P. W. Cook diary.

I will be able to help on a committee.

I am doing Genealogical research.

I would like to serve on the Genealogical Committee.

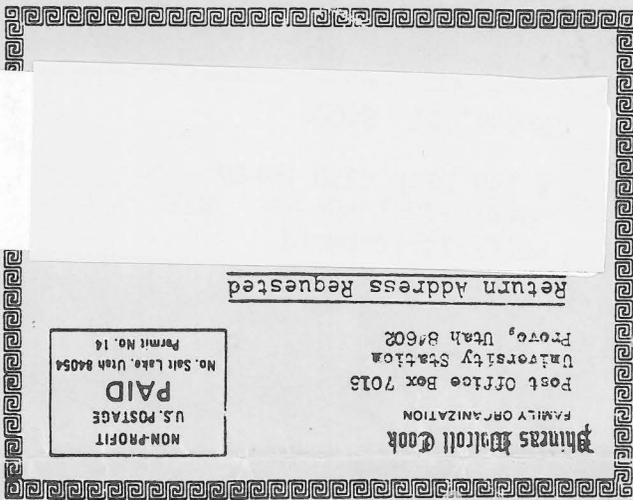
Full Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Spouse: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Telephone #: \_\_\_\_\_

Please send us any address changes that may have occurred during the past year.



death and funeral:

June 8, 1933. "Father passed away yesterday morning, June 7th, the 26th anniversary of our wedding day, about five o'clock a.m. after about a year of pain from his right side, no doubt resulting from a wound, bruise or wrench in the spine from some of his jams when riding after cattle. He died in the home of George Whitmore and Ada, my sister. My brothers Alfonzo and Frank and Father's wife, Lula, were with him. He walked continuously as a relief from the pain in his side, even an hour or so before his death he said he must walk though he felt that he hadn't energy to do so. Poor man, how his pain wracked him. He said his side felt like hammers on raw flesh. Thank God for his strong mind until the last and for his kind and humble spirit. His was the advanced grade of humility, counting himself a failure and seeing his accomplishments as small and insignificant. He was like his father, P. W. Cook, his name is not written in the list of leaders of the Church, but I feel that God has written his activities and his name is known in the heavenly records among those who love their God and their fellowmen. He was honest, sympathetic and gentle. His only complaint was at the heavy burden of arrogance that weighted heavily upon him when he encountered it in his associates. Mother is this day rejoicing at the arrival and association of his comforting spirit. The days of their differences (which were ever small) are gone; their sufferings are at an end, for, though they fell short of the

full law, yet they will "now receive the same, even the fullness." I trust that for me and mine their lives shall ever be a beautiful and strong incentive to "to make our lives sublime and in parting leave behind us" records like theirs. We are going today to Bear Lake with his remains to lay them by the side of Mother's in St. Charles Cemetery. This will bring together many of his children and brothers and sisters and friends. If all goes well every one of our own children and the family of our married daughter, Vera Hunsaker, will be there. We shall try hard to have a family group taken while we're all together up there.

June 11, 1933. Returned last evening from Bear Lake. The funeral held over the remains of our dear father was a very quiet and comforting event that we will all remember. The Garden City friends and relatives did everything possible to make the event a comforting one. The little chapel, beautiful in its original design and construction, was decorated and clean, cool and comfortable. Speakers were Alma Findley, Edward Pugmire, and Roy Welker, and songs were "Jesus Lover of my Soul," "I Need Thee Every Hour," and "Oh My Father." Grant played on his trumpet. Everyone seemed to enjoy the solemnity of the occasion. Brother Horn, of the Lillenquist Undertakers, brought the remains from Salt Lake City, and not a single mishap occurred. We spent the 9th and 10th in Bear Lake visiting brothers, sisters, and friends. Sister Osmond and Iona are with us this morning for a few days visit. Weather is fair.