

(1)

## "The Brickyard"

on the south edge of Mr. Leek's  
Brickyard  
facing  
30<sup>th</sup> St.

Our home at 664 Thirtieth street in Ogden, Utah was located in Mr. Leek's brickyard. This small home faced south. There was some grass and some lilac bushes on the east side of the yard. There was a lattice fence on the west side and some outbuildings in the back. ~~we lived there~~ The <sup>frame</sup> house was quite dilapidated. we did not have hot water and had to heat it on the kitchen stove. There were some <sup>poplar</sup> ~~that~~ trees

There was ~~one~~ on the east side of the house.

There were only two light globes in the house.

¶ Rent was eight dollars per month.

I explored the attic and the basement cellar. with cardboard and two by four, I ~~I~~ built a darkroom <sup>in the basement</sup> ~~for the processing~~ and bought equipment and chemicals for developing pictures. I was ~~about 16 years at that time.~~ black and white pictures for myself and friends. I was about 16 yrs old at the time and made a little money processing the pictures.

The basement was a dark wet place with a dirt floor that was inhabited by ~~a~~ creatures <sup>we</sup> called water dogs.

There was an open wooden stairs to the basement on the east side of the house from the back porch.

one time I missed a step and ~~bumped~~ my head, fell backward and took a terrific blow to the back of my head as I slid to the bottom.

¶ We did not have a car at that time.

(2)

We had a bathtub and sink but no means for heating water other than by buckets on the kitchen stove. and teakettles

one time the meter reader came to read the light meter and noticed that the meter disk was not rotating. I was sick in bed at the time but got up and told the meter reader that the ~~former~~ <sup>previous</sup> renter I had discovered that the man who formerly rented the house had bypassed the meter.

my father, of course, did not know that the meter had been "jumped" and had to ended up having to pay a big fine for "stealing electricity." The former renter was Mr. Leek electrician.

I must tell you of a bigger bump that I got on the back of my head on another occasion.

Mr. B. Leek had beehive kilns for making brick but also had built, at great expense at the bottom of the 1927 depression, continuous kilns somewhat like ~~those~~ <sup>these</sup> used in making bread. Raw dough in pans would move from

In this case "green" brick would move on a railroad track slowly through the kiln until it was completely "browned" <sup>or</sup> fired at the spit.

~~As one~~ <sup>great</sup> Brick sales during the depression were almost non-existent and this system was never put to use.

Mr. Lick's Brickyard was an attractive nuisance for kids. I explored it thoroughly

Mr. + Mrs. Clayton who lived across the street from our house forbade their children to play in the brickyard and they obeyed.

But I could not resist exploring the place in its entirety. Interest

Before proceeding I had to make this aside

Interestingly, Manita Clayton, a daughter of the Clayton's, married Walter Fowler. The couple moved to Schenectady New York about the same time that Ida-Rose and I did for our employment with the General Electric Company.

Unknown to each other whereabouts we both

But I could not resist exploring the brickyard in its entirety.

I decided to walk through one of the long tunnels. There was no light inside. It was pitch black. So I shuffled my feet along between the two tracks.

Unfortunately I shuffled my feet right into a rectangular hole which I fell through

was doing so

I took a terrific blow to the back of my head. Somehow I had spread my arms as I fell and managed to hang on to the edges of the opening. My feet, <sup>however</sup> did not touch a bottom with my fingers.

so I had ~~it~~ <sup>real</sup> struggle to get out of the hole.

Reflecting on this incident sobered me immensely. I realized that I might have fallen into something I could not think out of. Also, I might have become unconscious or killed and never been found.

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Stories Schenectady

Remember church  
experiences in  
Schenectady

Husband comes to door with shot gun  
wife works in bar  
no lights no food

Funeral - Hope to do business  
with you again -

LDS ~~later~~ old lady lives in a dump -

We came 3000 miles to get away from the  
church - how did you find us.

Territory - Plattsburg (maybe Crown Point) To  
west point.

metal hydrides + paraffin wax  
microwave

ZnO

Lucy Van Cott

Schenectady CaCO<sub>3</sub> caves / markings  
roller skating rink - 1927 Harvey Fletcher  
investigated

Virginia

- Cat dead rabbit on bonnet in garage  
snow storms / icy roads

Truck broke through  
septic tank -

Dewson's store / post office  
Lucy had to make the sand + gravel  
by hand

drunk - money for  
killed Crow tail  
feathers

Gravanna Tracy / sandpile / pipe common Jeff - nut

"77" rable jobs category