

A BRIEF PERSONAL HISTORY OF
LEOLA CUTLER

I was born the fourth child of Louis Hyrum and Phoebe Price Booth on December 8, 1916; one of seven children, three brothers and three sisters. This made me the proverbial middle child. My mother Phoebe Price was one of 21 children born to my grandfather Robert Price who took four wives under the direction of the prophet. They lived a very happy life in polygamy. My father, Louis Hyrum Booth was the 12th son of Mosiah Works and Adeline Allred Booth. Grandfather Booth took another wife, but have not found any record of children of this marriage.

I was born in St. Charles, Idaho and when I was about three years of age, twins (a boy and girl) were born and my days of baby glory soon ended. When my next older brother was five years old he contracted the dread Polio. During the weeks of his recooperation I played on his bed and we became good friends. I never contracted the disease.

My father was a builder and a very good one. His one main problem was that he loved people more than money. Therefore it was difficult for him to collect debts owed for the homes he built. My father worked for love of people not for money and this was the reason the decision was made to come to Salt Lake where he could find employment. He worked as a draftsman design engineer for Salt Lake Cabinet and Morris and Merrill. This solved the problem of his having to collect from people whom he thought might be struggling. I was five years old when we came to Salt Lake.

My father had a great love for music. Also my older brother Louis distinguished himself in the field of music both with the Utah Symphony and as a Professor of Music at the University of Utah. At a very early

age I loved to sing. As long as I was singing the chores and hardships didn't seem so bad. I began singing in grade school presentations and in Jr. High and High School Operettas. It was through my music that I met my husband. I was singing with a group of six girls. We sang at many civic and church functions throughout the valley. I girl friend of Farron's knew of our group and arranged for us to sing at his ward for a program that he was arranging. She really "blew that one". I married her boy friend one and a half years later. We were married in 1937 and eventually built a little home out in Cottonwood where we met some of the dearest people I shall ever know.

We were happy there and soon a fine boy was born to us in January, 1941; Ronald Booth Cutler, and our joys and work increased. Some of our work included caring for a cow, pigs, chickens to help feed our son and another little boy, Kenneth, born in August, 1943. Farron was known as the "Frantic Farmer" by Elder James Faust.

My longing for a little girl was increasing and though I had a blood problem (RH Negative) I gave birth to a baby girl, born December 7th. She died December 7th - one hour later. This was a great sorrow to me for a long time.

Later through a National Research program a new drug became available to us which, it was hoped, would correct the blood condition and allow us to have other children. Another boy was born in 1950, Bruce Richard. When Bruce was four years old we remodeled and moved to the old Grandfather Bagley home.

We were all busy with our little farm and the church activities. Getting little boys ready for Sunday School was one of my greatest joys. I loved being a mother of three little boys.

I was working in the Stake Primary when we prepared to welcome another little stranger into our home. We had great worries for my health and the baby's. The baby died at eight months. I was unable to deliver him until five weeks later. This was a very trying time, but I was blessed and there were no complications. Father In Heaven knows the workings of his plans and I knew we had not been foresaken. As we now had a family, we decided we must get together and set some goals for ourselves and our sons. One of our first goals for each of them was to become an Eagle Scout. We, parents and sons were able to achieve that goal.

Our second main goal was for each boy to fill a mission. Ron went to the Scotch Irish Mission. Ken to London, England and Bruce to Uruguay. They all fulfilled fine missions and received honorable releases. We were very fortunate to be able to visit Europe with Ken and South America with Bruce.

College was the next goal we hoped to achieve. This is when we moved up here. Ron's college degree came hard since he was severely injured in a construction accident two weeks after returning from his mission in which he nearly lost his right leg. He completed a year of college with his class after spending three months in a hospital in traction and four months at home in a body cast in a hospital bed. We rolled him from his bed onto a chaise lounge on his stomach and with books on the floor he completed two quarters through correspondence courses and the remaining of them on crutches. He and his wife, Carole Ficklin, graduated together. He received his BA degree and continued on to become a CPA. Ken received his BA and later his MBA and also became a CPA. Bruce received his BA Cum Laude in computer science. This consumated another goal.

Our goal of seeing them married in the Temple has also been accomplished and we are now grandparents of six grandsons and three granddaughters.

We love them and are proud of them all. We are happy to see that they all are following the principles of the church.

I was promised in my patriarchal blessing that I would live to see my children and grandchildren walk uprightly before the Lord and it is my most sincere prayer that I may continue to be blessed to see this blessing fulfilled.

April 7, 1980

(u)

progre
pember
nd bran