

When Leland Stanford lifted his sledge to strike the Golden Spike, as a boy nearly four years of age, he was learning to help his mother set the table and dry the dishes. Only he remembers how hard it was to do this after nightfall for then the sun was down and their only light came from a string floating in a dish of tallow.

He recalls still how very proud his mother was when she was able to have candle molds. Yes, then real candles were possible and the little boy could see much farther.

In a starched white shirt with piercing eyes, the little boy stood close while a far-reaching and stirring event took place. Aurelia S. Rogers believed that children should be taken from streets in idleness and given an organization that would put a song in their hearts and treasurers in their hands. Thus the Primary was born.

With a twinkle of eye and a wry smile, he recalls that the Clarks were the first people in Farmington to have water in the house coming from a tap.

As a shy young man of twenty with an understanding heart, he had asked Alice Charlotte Steed to be his bride. And Alice Charlotte had said "yes" and so they had dreamed and worked and prayed together. As an old adage expressed it, "they had worked like everything depended upon them during the day and then at night prayed like everything depended upon the Lord."

But Alice Charlotte could not stay long and so, as he bid her good-bye, his dreams were wrapped carefully as he wept softly and took his children by their hands and told them they must keep their mother's light still shining.

Then a few years later, from the wings of his stage, stepped another charming lady, and as Susan Duncan smiled, he dusted off his dream and knew that life was good.

She was scholarly, confident and ambitious. She taught their children that winning battles was important and that he who wins must work.