

CAROL JEAN BRUNT PLATT.....

Daughter - sister - wife - mother - stepmother - aunt -
cousin - grandmother and friend.



Childhood Memories by Carol (1978)

Our home on Canal....our dog names Spot (I helped him run away so he wouldn't have to have a bath)....the tennis court....watching Dad play (I thought he was handsome)....homemade cinnamon rolls and play parties....moving into our new house and having our first meal there and feeling like we were having a party.....Dad washing my hands in a sink I thought was made of precious metals.....the war and Dad in the Civilian Patrol and thinking he looked like a hero to me....when President Roosevelt died.....Mom was crying.....

Annette & sharing a room together....her coughing (would she ever stop?).....cute little Linda.....dressing her up.....I always thought she had two or three guardian angels as she enjoyed life,

but was oblivious to life's dangers.....our dogs: Scotty, Honey, Fluffy and Ringey.....Gigi always eating her necklaces.....the day George was born.....

Grandma and Grandpa living next door (at times I thought I had four parents...I loved them very much).....Grandma having us over on holidays....helping Grandpa prepare hors d'ourves in the basement on a barrel with a board on it as Grandma wouldn't let him mess up the kitchen when she was cooking.....Macks Inn....pumping water from the well....horses....boats....thunder in the drug store at Hollywood and Vine.....Mom being sick.....Stake dances for teens and adults....going to the "Y"marrying my high school boyfriend, Dick Call and having three beautiful daughters, Lesli, Laura and Kasey.



Carol has played many roles and had more experiences in her lifetime than most of us. She knew from childhood how to be there for those who needed her. She knew how to make others feel loved and comforted. And it was FUN to be with her.

Carol was the ultimate hostess. She would make you always feel comfortable with her cute, contagious smile and that sparkle in her eyes.

Carol was born on May 21, 1935 - the second of five children in Idaho Falls, Idaho to Earl and Thelma Brunt....two of the best parents in this world. We lived in the home Dad was born in on Canal Street near where the temple is now standing.

Carol had the same qualities as a child - sweet and loving - always finding a flower or some kind of gift to give someone. She loved to dance and took ballet and tap. She was our little ballerina. We like to play in the sand hills near our home, ride our tricycles and have picnics on the river with our Mother. When Carol was about three we moved to our home at the end of Memorial Drive and there she grew up and lived until she went to BYU in 1953.

Carol was born on May 21, 1935 - the second of five children in Idaho Falls, Idaho to Earl and Thelma Brunt....two of the best parents in this world. We lived in the home Dad was born in on Canal Street near where the

Carol displayed her fashion instinct early as she loved to dress-up her sisters, Linda Kay and Gigi. Our grandparents lived next door and she had said, sometimes I felt like I had four parents. I loved them very much." In 1950, her brother, George was born completing her family.

Summers were always very special for all of us. We would get to come to our favorite place, Macks Inn. Many, many good times were enjoyed by all our family first at our grandparent's cabin and then at our cabin as well as on the river taking many float trips.

When young, Carol and I would always get to ride Ernie's horses. She loved to ride them. Many cousins would always be around to play with as well as all of the extended families. And so she developed a love for this area very early.

She had many friends and really enjoyed her teenage years. There were many parties at our home for Carol and her friends. She belonged to dance club, pep club, played the flute in the band and fell in love with her future husband, Richard Call, in high school.

She went to BYU in the fall after graduation and Dick went to the University of Utah where he enrolled in a pre-med school program. They went their separate ways for awhile, but rekindled their love for each other and were married in August 1956 in the Idaho Falls Temple and

honeymooned in Sun Valley, Idaho.

As you all know, Carol had a flare, a real fashion sense about her. She attended a special John Robert Powers course in Cleveland, Ohio and lived with us for a time. Later she returned to Idaho Falls and hosted a TV show titled, Woman's World on KID-TV. She was a TV pioneer in that field and we were all very proud of her.

After she and Dick were married they lived in Washington, DC area where Dick attended medical school. Two of their beautiful daughters were born there. Lesli in 1957 and Laura in 1959. They were so proud of their girls. All Carol really wanted to do was to be a great mother to them. They lived in Alexandria, and enjoyed it very much.

Then their family lived in Salt Lake where Dick interned at the LDS Hospital. They moved to Hawthorne, NV for the next couple of years while Dick was stationed there while he served in the Navy. They also lived in Hayward, CA and then in Idaho Falls where Dick was an anesthesiologist in the Idaho Falls Hospital.

While living in Idaho Falls, their third beautiful daughter, Karen or Kasey as we called her, was born. She looked like a miniature Carol. These three girls were their grandparents delight as they lived close to them at that time. They next moved to Ukiah, CA where Dick had a

psych residency. And then on to Westchester, CA. They were divorced soon after this.

She and her girls moved to Pasadena and about 1968 Carol entered the business world and developed many more of her skills. she was a teacher with her cousin, Claranne (Garrett) Duke, in a private school in Pasadena. She also worked for a famous designer, Jean Louis and at their exclusive store, Carrolls, on Rodeo Drive in Los Angeles. She held charm school classes for girls and put on trunk shows (Interior-Exterior Body Works) with Dawn Warnick and Annette. She enjoyed and was very successful in these ventures.

She was introduced to Ken Jensen by her aunt Clarice Warnick. Ken's wife had died of cancer and he had three daughters, Karen, Susan and Stephanie. Carol fell in love with these girls. They were married in 1971 in Pasadena and now their family consisted of six girls. Many fun times were had at their home in Pasadena as Carol cared for and loved all her family.

However, some problems developed in their marriage so Carol and her three girls moved to Irvine, CA where she lived when she met Ron. It seems that they had dated at BYU many years ago. She and Ron were married August 1, 1980 after a short courtship. They lived in Irvine until they moved to West Yellowstone in 1987.

Carol and Ron were sealed in May, 1991, in the St George temple for time and eternity.



Carol was now a grandmother - Lesli had given her, Katie and Laura gave her Laurie and Amanda. Both Katie and Laurie were in the car with them at the accident and both suffered intensive injuries and both were in a coma at the time of the funeral.

Carol and Ron always opened their home to their family and Carol love to have "the girls" visit them summers at West Yellowstone. They enjoyed the many beauties of this area: hiking, fishing, etc. It did take awhile for them to get used to the cold winters though. A big part of Carol's life was devoted to helping Ron with his ventures and contributed a lot to their businesses.

As a friend, she became involved in many our wherever she lived and she truly loved to help all those she could. She was a very loving daughter and did everything she could to help our Mom and Dad. She would always prepare our Mack's home for them...stocking it with food and all the comforts of life. She thought of the smallest of things to make them more comfortable....and made it fun in the process.

We will all miss you so much, Carol. We love you!!!

Carol and Ron were both killed by drunk driver on Highway 20 in 1992. Katie and Laurie were in the back seat and were life-flighted by Idaho Falls and Salt Lake. They were both in comas for around six weeks and both had many broken bones and injuries.
