

ALICE ADELINE SOUTHAM

A PERSONAL HISTORY

BORN: 20 JUL 1889 VERNAL, UINTAH, UTAH
DIED: 15 JAN 1980 AMERICAN FORK, UTAH, UTAH

FATHER: GEORGE HENRY SOUTHAM 5 MAY 1866 - 30 JAN 1959
MOTHER: JANE ELIZABETH HACKING 29 MAR 1863 - 12 JUL 1890

MARRIED: BARNES ALMA COOK (11 Oct 1887 - 21 May 1973)
27 Apr 1908 PROVO, UTAH, UTAH, USA

CHILDREN: SHELDON BARNES COOK 11 Dec 1908 - 11 May 2003
THAYREL VANCE COOK 19 Aug 1910 - 04 Nov 2004
MARION SHERMAN COOK 24 Apr 1912 - 17 Feb 1998
MABEL COOK (SMITH) 11 Jan 1914 - 29 Apr 2002
EDRIS COOK (KARREN) 10 Dec 1915 - 27 May 1995
ARVILLA COOK (TAYLOR) 28 Dec 1917 - 14 Jun 2010
RULON WILLIAM COOK 13 Nov 1919 -
FLORENCE COOK (HENKE) 25 Jul 1921 -
DONALD SOUTHAM COOK 29 Sep 1923 -
ESTHER COOK 28 Dec 1925 - 16 Jan 1927
BERNARD HENRY COOK 20 Sep 1927 -
REBA COOK (KITCHEN) 11 Sep 1929 -
MAXINE COOK (HARRIS) 29 Nov 1931 - 01 Oct 2008

This life sketch was written and first typed by Alice Adeline Southam Cook. It is being retyped as it was originally written and typed with bold subject headings added.

MY FIRST MEMORY

The first thing that I remember in my life was standing in front of Aunt Eleanor Anderson's (my mother's sister) home in Vernal or Ashley, as we called it then, and looking down the street for a long way and seeing a covered wagon drawn by a team of horses, coming toward us. Someone said, "They are coming for you."

MY PARENTS, THEIR MARRIAGE AND THEIR LIFE TOGETHER

My mother, Jan Elizabeth Hacking Southam, died July 12, 1890, just eight days before I was a year old. She had never been a strong person as she had asthma. Because of this she could not do the work or engage in other activities as much as her sisters. But, she helped in the home and did a little field work. She joined as much as she could in religious and social activities of her group of young people. When Uncle Jim Hacking, mother's brother, needed help in his home because of the illness of his wife, mother went to Vernal to help them. My father, George Henry Southam, was working for Uncle Jim as a farmhand and it was here in the summer of 1888 that they met. It wasn't long till they decided they were meant for each other.

Mother returned to her home in Cedar Fort and made preparations for their marriage. The following October father came from Vernal to Cedar Fort in a wagon. Then he and mother journeyed to Logan where they were married in the temple (10 October 1888). They made the long journey back to Cedar Fort stopping for two days in Salt Lake to visit some friends. After staying over Sunday they started for Vernal where they planned on making their home.

They lived with father's sister Alice and her husband Josh Haslem until father could get out logs and build a one room home. It had a dirt roof but they were fortunate in having glass windows and a lumber floor instead of a dirt floor as so many other had. At that time Aunt Alice had a two month old child named John who was born the August before.

MY BIRTH

The one room home was built down on Ashley Creek and it was here that I was born July 20th 1889. There was no attending physician as it was not considered necessary at that time to have a doctor. Mothers gave birth to their babies with only the help of a midwife and perhaps one or two kind neighbor ladies. Most of these midwives had no medical training but through a natural skill, experience, and a necessity to earn a little toward their living expenses and also seeing the need of the expectant mothers to have assistance at this time, they performed this service. After the accidental drowning of my grandfather, George Southam, in Bear River (December 24, 1885), my grandma Southam turned to nursing the sick to help with the family income. She assisted at the birth of over a thousand babies and it was she that assisted my mother when I was born. There was also two kind neighbors, Laura Hunting and Cary Shivers, who helped.

Because of being in the birth process so long, I was not in a very good condition and wasn't expected to live so I was blessed and given a name immediately. They named me Alice Adeline Southam. The Alice was for Aunt Alice Haslem, my father's sister, who had been so kind to my mother when she went to Ashley Valley as a bride and while she was planning for the arrival of a baby. My birth and blessing was recorded in the Riverdale Ward which was later changed to Jensen Ward. The ward records were burned when the meeting house was destroyed by fire.

MY MOTHER'S DEATH

Father had to be away from home much of the time, as his homestead did not produce a living and he had to accept jobs as he could get them. The spring after I was born, he got a job at a military post (Ft Duchesne) thirty miles southwest of Vernal. He left mother and I in the log cabin for a while but they were not happy separated and he finally managed to get a large government tent and set it up a mile or so north of the fort near a river. They planned on living there during the

summer and had as neighbors a young couple, Joseph and Lizzie Herron. Civilians were not allowed to have a home at Ft Duchesne, as it was a military base.

Mother hadn't been well and gradually got worse until the evening of July 12, 1890 when she passed away in a home just across the river from the post. Uncle Jim had heard of mother's serious illness and he and Aunt Pheobe Merkley came to take her to Vernal where she could get better care. They had started home but could see that she was getting worse so they turned back and took her into the first house they came to. She passed away as they laid her on the bed. She was taken that night to Vernal where they arrived as the sun was coming up. She was buried in the Vernal Cemetery.

AFTER MOTHER'S DEATH

After mother died Grandma Southam cared for me as best she could but she was a widow and left home often to care for the sick, as that is what she did to earn something for herself and children.

Shortly after the death of my mother I was seriously ill. At times they doubted that I would live. I had a large abscess under my arm and I've been told that I was carried around on a pillow. One evening just as it was getting dusk father sat holding me in his arms and wondered if I too was going to be taken from him. When I was grown he told me, "I still felt keenly the loss of your mother as I sat there in the dusk. My heart was torn with sorrow for fear I would lose you too. Suddenly I felt the presence of your mother. I did not see her, as she stood behind me. She knew the question in my mind and she assured me that as long as I tried to live a righteous life I would be permitted to keep you. This experience gave me a lot of courage and comfort."

They told me that the abscess finally broke and I began to improve but it was several weeks before I could stand alone and play as I had done before my illness. With Grandma Southam being away from home so much while nursing the sick, my care was quite a problem for her. Father was away herding sheep most of the time. When she took me with her when she went nursing she was busy and I had to get along the best way I could. She left me with others some times.

When she left me with Aunt Mamie Allen there was a bunch of we children and I learned to hold my own with them. One day Uncle Josh Haslem was there and saw the mischief we children had got into. Four or five of Aunt Mamie's children were older than I was. Uncle Josh thought the punishment I was getting was more severe than a child of my age should get. He told them if they whipped me they would have to whip him first. He took me home with him and Aunt Alice bathed me and put some of her little boy's clean clothes on me. She kept me a while then mother's sister, Eleanor Anderson took me into her home. She had two little girls, Florence, a year older than me and Pheobe was younger.

GRANDPA AND GRANDMA HACKING TOOK ME TO THEIR HOME

Here is where I was living when Grandpa and Grandma Hacking came to Vernal to see some of their children who lived in Ashley Valley. This was two months after my third birthday. Grandma could see that I did not have a permanent home so asked my father if she could take me home and care for me. Father knew I would receive good care and have advantages that he could not give me. He consented and I was brought to Cedar Fort. Aunt Annie Wilcox, who lived in Cedar Fort and was in Vernal visiting some of her relatives told me later that she never felt so sorry

for anyone in her life as she did for my father as he bid me good-bye and walked away.

MY SECOND MEMORY

The second thing that I remember in my life was while we were traveling in a covered wagon through the heavy growth of willows that grew where Duchesne is now. At that time that country was an Indian Reservation and there were no white men's homes from the time you left the military post of Fort Duchesne until you got to the little store at the head of Daniel's Canyon. I remember the willows were brushing against our wagon cover as we rode along. Uncle Will Hacking who was seven years old, and I were having some kind of children's disagreement.

MY NEXT MEMORY - CEDAR FORT - AUNT HATTIE

The next thing I remember was the day we reached Cedar Fort. About two blocks from the Hacking home we met a group of young people taking a Sunday stroll. My mother's oldest sister Harriet, Aunt Hattie as we all called her, was among them and she took me in her arms and carried me home. From then on she was my mother as much as one could be mother to another woman's child. Grandma was in the home but it was Aunt Hattie who sewed my clothes, nursed me when I was sick, gave me my nickels for the 4th of July, scolded me when I was naughty and took my part when she thought I was mistreated. She did all the things that a real mother would do.

I had been used to going to a lot of different homes and getting acquainted with a lot of different people. They tell me that the day after I got in Cedar Fort I made a call at every home in town. This may have been exaggerated but I do remember I ran away a lot. I remember once Aunt Hattie left me with my night gown on. She thought that I would not run away if I wasn't dressed. When they found me I was in the street just west of the old school house. I was still in my night clothes and I had no shoes or stockings on.

Grandpa had a country store and when children came there I often accompanied them home if I wasn't watched. Aunt Caroline, Uncle Orson, and Uncle Will were the ones who were usually sent to find me. I ran away down to Ivy Berry's home one time. Uncle Will came and found me and got me toward home as far as the corner when he met a friend of his. They began talking and when they got real interested in talking I headed south a block then two blocks east and spent the afternoon playing with some other children.

MY FIRST SCHOOL EXPERIENCE

When I was five years old I attended school for a little while but it was decided I was too young. The teacher was E.P Houtz. One thing that happened that winter while I was attending school is still quite fresh in my memory. There was a lot of snow on the ground all the school kids had their hand sleighs and were having a lot of fun. A bob-sleigh drawn by horses came along the street and stopped long enough to let one boy fasten his sled to it. Then another sled was fastened to the first sled and another to that, then another till there was several sleds lined up and all full of school kids. Aunt Caroline was on her sled and asked me if I would like to sit on her lap. I gladly accepted. The bob-sleigh took us out towards Fairfield about a mile before stopping to let us off. It was fun but we had to walk back to school. That is all but me. They let me ride most of the way as they pulled the sleds. All were older students and I was just in the first grade. When we reached the school house school had been going for quite a while. Mr. Houtz immediately told us that we

must stay in at recess for a whole week. And he also let the students who hadn't gone with the bobsleigh go out for extra long recess periods. I was the only one of the smaller children who had gone and I felt pretty bad to be kept in while others of my age were out playing. All the older students felt sorry for me too, and they coaxed the teacher to let me go out. He must have felt sorry for me too because he let me go out and play with the others.

AUNT HATTIE TOOK THE PLACE OF MY MOTHER

I recall being sick one time on Saturday. Aunt Hattie was mopping the part of the kitchen floor where we had linoleum. I sat on a chair and cried because I was so sick. I thought I could not stand it till she got through mopping as I wanted her to hold me in her arms. She always took the place of my mother. She built a play house for me with walls, a board floor, a roof and an opening for the doorway. Aunt Caroline would sometimes come out and have a play dinner with me. One day I got real big hearted, gathered up all of my play dishes, walked down through the lot to the south fence and called across the street to a little neighbor girl Lizzie Smith. She was one of my playmates, next to the youngest of seven children, who had lost her mother. She came across to the fence and I gave her my play dishes.

BEING BAPTIZED

When I was born the state did not record births so my name is not found on a record until I was baptized by Joseph Wilcox on July 30, 1897, just ten days after my eighth birthday. This was a Saturday. I was confirmed by Bishop Eli Bennett the next day, July 31, 1897, in Sacrament Meeting. At that time they did not have a baptismal service every month as they do now because it was held out doors in a canal or where a dam could be put in a ditch to have the water get deep enough to attend to it. I was baptized in what was called the adobe hole. It was where adobes had been made for building purposes when the town was first settled. It was just below town and on the south side. The water was from the irrigation ditch where the water was turned into it until it was deep enough to do the baptizing. They must not have held a service for quite a while as there was perhaps a dozen of us and all but one was older than I. Some of them were nearly two years older. Ivy Berry was ten days younger than me and we were baptized on her birthday. She was the bishop's granddaughter and lived with her grandparents as her mother had died two weeks after her sister Elizabeth, or Lizzie as we called her, was born. Grandma Bennett took Ivy to raise. Ivy's parents and my parents were married the same day in the Logan Temple and Ivy was always my closest friend. Lizzie was raised by her grandma Berry.

GOING TO SCHOOL

When I was six years old I attended school under John Morgan, a young man from Spanish Fork. He was a very good teacher. He taught all eight grades in a one room school house. The younger students learned from a chart that stood in the front of the room. The pages of our first chart were perhaps two and one half feet wide and four feet long and were attached to a frame on legs to hold it high enough for us to see it. We used slates to write on and had slate pencils. These pencils would write on the slates but not on paper. We would write our lessons on the slates then it could be erased after the teacher had looked it over and we could write on it again like a black board. It did not take me long to learn to read and I always loved it. I loved to have someone listen

to me and every chance I got I would corner someone and read to them.

Grandpa often had out-of-town people stay and spend the night as there was no hotel in town and travel was by horseback or by horse drawn buggy or wagon. There were other places in town where travelers stayed but the ones who stayed at Grandpa's were usually men who had business with him. A Mr. Walt Bracken from Lewiston, later known as Mercur, came to see about buying some hay and he stayed over night. I cornered him and read to him until my bed time. In the morning he returned to his home and shortly after that I received the book Alice In Wonderland from him. I still have this book among my treasures. It is dated 27 January 1897.

Earl Hales was my rival in reading and we were considered the best readers in the class. I must have been pretty good at spelling too. We would have spelling matches where the whole school would participate. Two captains would be appointed and they would choose sides, first one then the other until all the students in the school were standing in two lines. The teacher then began giving words for the students to spell, beginning with the captain. If the word was spelled correct another word was given to the other captain then back to the other side. This went back and forth until a word was misspelled and the one who failed sat down and the word was given to the other side then back until it was spelled correct. This went on until all had been spelled down. In our match one day all of the students had been spelled down but Uncle Will Hacking and I. He was in an older class than I but was the only one left on the other side. The teacher gave him the word "during" and he misspelled it. He then gave it to me and I spelled it correctly. The teacher sure did brag on me for beating my uncle. Uncle Will said he never did forget how to spell that word. I guess there were dozens of words that he could spell that I couldn't but it just happened that "during" wasn't one that he knew.

Mr. Morgan also gave me 20 stars for winning. He looked over our written lessons each day and gave us credit according to how he thought we had done. Ten was good, 9 wasn't quite so good and on down even to zero. But stars were best and it was usually 2 or 3 stars for extra good work. At the end of the day there was roll call and we reported our stars. The one with the most stars at the end of the year received a prize. He also gave credit for deportment if we deserved it. Just before school closed at the end of the school year the stars we had earned during the year were added up and the one who had the most stars received the prize. Twenty stars was the most given in a single day but I did not receive the prize. That was given to Mamie Ault (Calton). She wasn't the smartest student in school but deportment was perfect and she was a very studious pupil.

We sat at our desks and studied our lessons and discipline was strict. We were not allowed to talk but must remain quiet while we studied. In our turn, classes were called to the front where we sat on one or two long benches, depending on the size of the class, while we went through our class exercises, what ever they were. Then we returned to our desks and another class was called till all grades had been called. We always had prayer as school opened in the morning then the teacher read a chapter or two from some book. Some that I can remember are Uncle Tom's Cabin, the story of a Negro slave, Beautiful Joe, the story of a dog and Black Beauty, the story of a horse.

MY SCHOOL TEACHERS

John Morgan taught four years then Edward Morgan, a brother of John, taught three years until he was called on a mission to England. George Dubois, a young married man whose wife was also from Spanish Fork, came and taught next. I graduated from the 8th grade under him. It was in

the spring before I was 14 years old. Lee, Barnes and Nettie Cook also Nellie Wilcox were the others who graduated when I did. Utah County was all in one district and the examinations for the graduates were held in the north end of the county for the students living in the north end and in the south end of the county for those living in the south end. The diplomas were all given in one place, one year in the north end and the next year in the south. Our examination was held in American Fork and our graduation exercises in Spanish Fork.

GRADUATING FROM HIGH SCHOOL

We went to Lehi in a white top buggy and then on the train to Spanish Fork. When we got to the station, which was a mile or more from where the exercises were held, it was raining and real muddy. Our teacher had two buggies with drivers hired to meet us. As our teacher was helping Nellie Wilcox from the buggy he dropped her in the mud and she had her pretty graduation dress on. Some of the students had to ride in beet wagons.

I GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL AGAIN

When a student graduated from the 8th grade, as we did, they were ready for the BYU or some other higher school. If you were lucky you went on. I could not go then and grandpa and grandma said "you were better off in school and could still learn" so I went back to school in Cedar Fort part of the time for the next two years. My Chum, Ivy Berry, had been held back because of rheumatic fever and was graduating and wanted me to take the examination with her. I thought, "What is there to lose and a lot to gain." I would get a nice dress and hat, a trip to Payson and a lot of fun out of it. Ole Wilcox, Edgar Garn, Ivy Berry and I were the graduates and Edward Morgan was our teacher. Sharon Mote, a young man from the east had taught from the beginning of school till Christmas but got home sick and went home. Edward Morgan had returned from his mission to England so was hired to finish the year.

I HAD FUN ATTENDING SCHOOL

I had lots of fun while attending school. In the winter we played fox and geese while there was snow on the ground. When the ground was bare we played "purge" a marble game and also "pump, pump, pull away" liners and ball games. If there was enough of us we played baseball. If there were not enough of us we played "one base." We also played in the stone or rock fort across the street from our school house.

I BROKE MY ARM FALLING OFF THE OLD FORT WALL

When our meeting house was built in 1904 the fort wall was torn down all but the west side and a little of the south wall. The meeting house was built where our ball diamond had been. One of my memories of the old fort is that I liked to climb up on it and walk all around the top. One day as I was doing just that I came to a large peach tree along the south wall. The limbs came up over the wall and obstructed my way through them. I was brushed off the side and fell among the large rocks that had fallen off the wall. I cut a gash in each knee, one in my chin and broke my left wrist. Uncle Orson heard me cry and came and took me home. Grandpa set the bone and put splints on my arm and bandaged it and I did not have any trouble with it.

One incident I remember that happened at recess when I was about 14 years old. There was

two or three Japanese families living at the Cedar Fort railroad station. Three of their young boys about my age were attending our school. At recess we played a game called "liners." Two long lines were drawn about 80 feet apart, parallel to each other. We chose up sides and got behind our lines and took turns running at a given signal to the other side. The opponents tried to catch us before we reached the other line. If we were caught we belonged to the other side. The side who got the most players won the game. Those Japanese boys were very active and just seemed to slip through your fingers when you tried to catch them. No one had succeeded in catching them. I thought "I'll bet I can catch them" But, the first time I tried I failed. The second time I tried instead of using my hands, I threw both my arms around one of them and held him tight. There was two of them playing that day and the one who wasn't caught sure laughed and talked in Japanese to his captured friend. I could not understand Japanese but it sounded to me like he was kidding his friend for getting caught. The next turn I used the same method and caught the other fellow then it was the first boy's turn to laugh.

GRANDMA LAUGHTIN HOME

Grandpa Hacking bought the home that Grandma Laughtin Cook had lived in. One day Uncle Will Hacking and I were playing around the empty house and went inside. The bedroom had cloths tacked up for a ceiling and one corner was torn loose. Uncle Will climbed up to the rafters and onto the cloth ceiling. He looked down at me and said "Don't you wish you were up here where I am?" Just then the cloth gave way and he landed on the board floor. He gathered himself up and supported his arm in his hat as the arm was broke. He started home. On our way we met Maud Chamberlain who offered to carry the hat with his arm in as she felt sorry for him and wanted to help out. Uncle Will declined and we went on home. Grandpa set the bone, splinted it and bandaged it and it got well without giving him any trouble.

SLEIGH RIDING AT SCHOOL

While I was going to school we loved to coast on our hand sleighs at recess. During recess one day my friend, Erma Peterson, and I were riding with two boys who were school mates. Edgar Garn would take Erma on his sleigh and Clifton Busby let me ride with him on his sled. We would start about a block from school and coast down toward the school house. We girls would sit on the sled and the boys pushed till we got a good start then they would kneel on the back of the sled and hold onto us. We had done this several times this day then I had an idea. I wanted Clifton to sit on the sled and I would push. He agreed and as I pushed I thought "I'll give it a good one" which I did. He went sailing down the walk where we usually went and onto a bridge across a ditch. The walk had snow on it but the bridge was bare. When the sled hit the bridge it stopped short but I kept going right over Clifton's head and onto the sidewalk on my face. I surely felt foolish going back into school with the side of my face all skinned and cloths muddy.

SOME OF MY "JOBS"

When I was growing up one of my first jobs on Saturday was to polish the knives. As a polish I shaved particles off a soft brick into a little pile. Then I dipped a dampened cloth into the powdered brick then briskly rubbed the blades of the knives and tines of the forks with this mixture

and they come out shining. I also scrubbed the floor of the east porch which was wood. Aunt Hattie scrubbed the west porch and mopped the linoleum that covered the south third of the kitchen where the stove stood. The remainder part of the floor was carpeted. She also cleaned both kitchen cupboards. The one in the northeast corner of the kitchen held the dishes that we used every day. They were in the upper shelves. The two lower shelves below the knife and fork drawer was where food was stored. The cupboard in the northwest corner was filled with the family's best dishes. Grandma went through the rest of the house, both up stairs and down, sweeping, dusting, making beds and putting things straight for Sunday.

Of course the store had to be tended and as Aunt Hattie was the handiest when people came to the door, the clerking fell mostly to her until I got old enough to take over. Then until I was married, I did a lot of the clerking. Even after we moved to ourselves I would go back "home" as I called it and while I was there, when someone came and wanted something in the store, I would go and wait on them. I did this for a long time or until I got so much home work with my little family that I could not do it. There was not enough business to keep someone in the store all of the time.

The dishes usually fell to me and I thought I was going dishes all of the time. Sometimes grandma would help me and we sang as we worked. One of our favorites was "Joseph Smith's First Prayer" and I never sing it now or hear it sung but what I think of my dear sweet grandma Hacking and her lovely voice.

LEARNING TO SEW

I learned to make my own dresses and as I look back now I know that some of them did not look too well as I hadn't had training in sewing. Aunt Hattie made my clothes at first but as I grew older I would want a dress made and she was so busy with other things so I started to sew for myself. The cloth was there in the store and I could have things if I could just get them made. This wasn't cloth for better clothing as they just sold calico gingham percale, factory bleach and some trimmings.

The summer after I was married and while I was still living at home, I took a six week course in sewing from Annie Clark, the wife of my mother's cousin, James Clark Jr. She was a lovely person and I worked with her in Primary too. There was several young women in the class and it was held in the upstairs of the old Jacob McKinney home where Afton Chamberlain's home stands now. We had an enjoyable time together and the lessons helped me a lot.

Grandpa had a blacksmith shop and did a lot of custom work. He and his boys had a farm and that took a lot of time. He also made frequent trips to Salt Lake to get goods for his store. After the railroad was built through the valley Grandma would sit down and make out an order for goods for the store and mail it in to ZCMI in Salt Lake City. The goods would then be shipped out on the train and some of the family would go to the Cedar Fort Station and bring them home in a wagon.

TOM COLE - "JOHN (HACKING), I'M DEAD DRUNK"

Grandpa usually had one or two hired men to work on the farm part of the time. One I remember was Tom Cole. His folks had lived in Cedar Fort for a long time but had decided they might better themselves by moving to Idaho. Tom had gone with them but liked to come back to the old home town. He was a very quiet man, a bachelor, never getting drunk or indulging in other bad habits. He worked for grandpa quite often but wasn't working for him at the time I'll tell about.

There was a wedding in town with a dance in the school house where all social activities were held. Some of the wilder element did not think they could have any fun without some drinking. They saw Tom and got a wild idea. "Why not get Tom drunk and have some fun with him?" This they proceeded to do. How, I don't know as he was not a drinking man. He was soon entirely under their influence so they proceeded to black his face so he looked like a negro. Then they marched him off to the dance hall and thought "Now is the time for the fun." But, they had gone too far. Tom wasn't used to liquor. What they gave him made him so drunk he could not help himself. He was past making fun for them so the next thing was what to do with him. He had stayed at our place so much when working for grandpa that their first thought was to take him to Hackings.

I was 5 or 6 years old and had been playing around the Kitchen and had crawled under the lounge. When I heard the knock on the door I crawled to the head of the lounge, which was by the door, so I would look up and see who it was. As the door opened, there stood three men, two of them holding the center one who was black and he burst out, "John, I'm dead drunk." I looked and my heart almost quit beating. Then, imagine my feelings as they almost carried him and laid him on the lounge while I lay under it. It scared me to death. I soon crawled to the foot and jumped up and ran to the other side of the room, hardly daring to move for the rest of the evening. Grandpa and Uncle Orson sat up with him most of the night. I did not dare go to bed till grandma went with me. Tom spent the night on the lounge and when he woke up in the morning he could see himself in a mirror that hung on the opposite wall and for a minute he thought "Who in the world is that black man?"

SLUFFING SCHOOL

The following happened when I was about seven or eight years old. I hated to go any place late and this morning, school had taken up when I got there. I knew if I went home they would send me back so after wondering a few minutes I decided to go into an old cellar that was under the tithing office. It was an old building that stood on the corner near the school house and had been used to store the grain that had been given to the church for tithing when the saints paid the tithing by giving part of what they raised. The cellar was empty except for dry leaves that had blown in and a lot of cobwebs, spider webs and dry weeds. It was hard to stay there when the kids came out for recess but I stayed till school was dismissed for noon. I then came out, went home and got dinner before going back to school. I made sure I wasn't late in the afternoon and I never told my folks.

HIDE-AND-SEEK AT SCHOOL

Often at recess we played hide-and-peek. The goal would be between the two center windows on the outside of the school house. Many of the players would hide just around the corner of the school house and would try to beat the one who was tending to the goal. This day I was tending and after counting the required number to give the players time to hide, I called "Touch the goal for ten feet around" then I ran, first to one corner of the school house and then to the other. As I reached the second corner there was one of the boys near my age, Clifton Busby, hiding there. He was wearing suit pants instead of overalls and as he darted past me I reached out my hand and caught one side of his pants and unbuttoned them clear down. Needless to say, he didn't run for the goal but ran for the coal shed that stood near by.

GRANDMA'S HEALTH REMEDIES

Grandma was always concerned about our health, especially during the winter. She used to mix up a tonic made of Epsom salts dissolved in hot water, lemon juice and honey. She mixed it in a large pitcher and gave us a small glass full each morning. I remember Uncle Orson, Uncle Will and I took it. We also wore a asafetida bag attached to a string and hung around our neck to help keep us well. Barnes said that his mother used to take some nails and put them in a cup and cover them with water and let them rust and then drink the water to get some iron in her blood.

GRANDPA HACKING RAISED A VARIETY OF FRUITS

Grandpa and grandma Hacking raised a variety of fruits for family use. We had ripe apples through the summer, fall apples and several kinds of winter apples which we stored in our cellar and enjoyed them through the winter and until late spring. We had early peaches and trees bearing till late fall. I have helped pick them more than once when it was snowing as we knew if we didn't get them they would freeze. We had pears, several kind of plums, raspberries and I've picked dozens of quarts of goose berries to sell. Grandma sold them to a neighbor in town, Charles Johnson, who raised produce and hauled it by team and wagon to Mercur and peddled it to the people in the mining camp. We also had lots of currents and mulberries.

DATING - MY CHOICE WAS ALWAYS BARNES

While I was still going to school, as the bunch of us played, Free Wilcox and I pared off together a lot. We got a lot of enjoyment being together but it was all good clean fun. Free and Barnes were together a lot. Free's mother was Barnes' cousin but both his mother and father were dead. His grandmother Dayton had took care of him since the death of his mother when he was small. Grandma Dayton had moved from Idaho to care for her aged mother, Sophenia Strobridge Cook. Barnes had several horses and he and Free did a lot of riding together. One day while together Barnes said, "When Alice gets old enough I'm going to take her away from you." Of course Free came and told me and we had quite a laugh over it. When I got old enough to date I did not lack chances for dating and dated a number of nice boys. My choice always seemed to be Barnes Cook. In the summer of 1906 I went to Vernal for a visit and my father introduced me to a neighbor boy that he admired very much. I went out with him and when I got home he wrote to me and said how much he thought of me. I answered that I thought a lot of him too, but only as a friend. That winter I attended school at the Brigham Young University at Provo and it was a wonderful experience. Besides what I learned in school I made a lot of friends, some I've never met since and some I have kept through the years. I went out with other boy friends while in Provo and two of them got quite serious but I couldn't forget Barnes.

BARNES ASKED FOR MY HAND IN MARRIAGE

Barnes and I knew how we felt toward each other but were going to try and wait till our folks thought we were old enough to get married. Finally in January of 1908 Barnes wrote to my Father and got his consent to our marriage. When we got Aunt Hattie and Grandma alone in the Kitchen he started to ask their consent Aunt Hattie rushed out of the room and up the stairs to bed. She had always told me that a girl wasn't old enough to get married till she was 25 years old. I started to cry but Barnes went ahead and asked Grandma. After asking us some questions and giving us some

good advice she gave her consent.

We had planned on getting married in late January but Barnes' sister Helen got married in early February and he said his folks did not want two children married so close together. I thought we must try and do what they wanted. We had been going together more than two years. Helen and Ralph had only know each other four or five months but she was older than Barnes.

MARRIED IN PROVO APRIL 27, 1908 - SEALED IN SLC JUNE 18, 1908

We were married in Provo the 27th of April 1908 by Abel John Evans, a counselor in our stake presidency and a close friend of the Cook family. On the 18th of June 1908 we were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple for "Time and All Eternity."

STARTING OUR OWN HOME

We planned on moving to ourselves right after our marriage but a few days later Grandpa Hacking was in the field and attempted to head a wild horse when it knocked him down and jumped on his chest. Some of his ribs were torn from his breast bone and he was in a serious condition for quite a while. I had told Aunt Hattie that I would help her with the spring house cleaning but with Grandpa being so sick we could not get it done very fast. It wasn't till August that we started keeping house in a four room house that Grandpa Hacking owned. It was a little over a block east from my old home and about the same distance from Barnes' parents.

THE WHOLESALE BUTCHER BUSINESS

Barnes helped his father on the farm. His father, his brother Ed and he were also in the Wholesale butcher business together for about thirteen years. When the business slacked up Barnes and his father withdrew from the partnership and Ed ran the business alone. They had a slaughter house just about a block and a half east and a little south of the Cook home on some field ground they owned. They furnished beef to butcher shops in Mercur, a mining camp and also to three camps out at Toplift, a rock quarry several miles south of Cedar Fort and in the next valley west. Barnes and Ed did the butchering and delivering and Barnes did most of the buying of the cattle. That took him away from home quite a lot. He would be gone two or three days and sometimes longer than that depending on where or how far he had to go to get the cattle. His hours were very irregular so when he was gone I would go back home and help out. It was home to me.

SHELDON WAS BORN

Our first child, a son, was born December 11, 1908 at 10:35 PM on Friday. He weighed 9 ½ pounds. Doctors for child birth at that time were still considered not really necessary as a midwife took care of the mothers when their babies were born. A young mother Alice Chamberlain Cook, had given birth to her third child, a little girl, on November 13, not quite a month before our baby Sheldon was born. The mother lived about ten days and died from complications following child birth. This put a scare in people of the town and because of this Barnes insisted that I have a doctor. We had no phones in town so Freeman Wilcox rode a horse to Fairfield, five miles away and called Doctor Thayre of Mercur. He rode a horse the eleven miles to our home.

In my life time I have given birth to thirteen children and they have all been born at home. I never had any prenatal treatment. We just called the doctor when I got sick and they came. I had

the doctor engaged for all but the first three, but had no examination. Besides coming that night when Sheldon was born, Doctor Thayer came a few days later to check on me and our doctor bill was twenty dollars. Aunt Hanna Dayton was my nurse and she came each morning to take care of me and to wash and cart for the baby. She came back in the evening to care for us again. She came each day for 12 days and her fee was five dollars. Lizzie Berry (Smith) was our hired girl and she came for five weeks at \$2.75 per week.

I did not sit up till the twelfth day and then I fainted so they didn't let me up till the 14th day. I sat up long enough to eat my dinner on Christmas and with Barnes' help I made it back to bed. The day my baby was three weeks old they put a quilt over a chair and let me go into the kitchen long enough to eat my dinner at the table. I was so weak I could hardly walk. Seeing how much better mothers get along now, in so much shorter time, I think I would not have been so weak if I had got up out of bed sooner. But at that time it was considered absolutely necessary for a mother to stay in bed at least ten days after her baby was born.

Aunt Hattie and Aunt Caroline were with me when Sheldon was born. Barnes, Aunt Hanna and Dr. Thayer were also there. Aunt Hattie stayed with me every night and helped out till he was five weeks old then for two nights she wasn't there. On Sunday after Church she came and held Sheldon in her arms and rocked him like she usually did. When she was ready to go, she gave him to me and he followed her with his eyes till she got where he could not see her. Then he began to cry. She sure had a way with babies and could get mine quite when I couldn't. I remember once in Church I was ready to go out as my baby was crying as I passed Aunt Hattie she reached out and got him and he cuddled right down in her arms and went to sleep.

Aunt Ida and Uncle Orson had a baby boy in July before Sheldon was born but it didn't live more than to weeks. She had taken a clothes basket and lined it and also put a fluffy covering on the outside and with a pillow to lie on it made a very comfortable and attractive baby bed. She gave it to us for our baby. When we went to Mutual or any other place together I took hold of one handle and Barnes the other and we were on our way.

SHELDON IN THE JULY 24TH PARADE

Our home was near the school house and at noon and at recess several of the school children would come to our place to play with our baby and would speak their turn to help carry him to Primary or Sunday School. One in particular was Mary Berry (Anderson) who was always on hand to help carry him. On the 24th of July we had a parade. One float was called "Utah's Best Crop>" It was built on a hay rack with a small table in the center. Seated at the table on opposite sides were two older people representing a father and mother. Grandma Hacking took the part of the mother and he brother, Uncle Jim Clark took the part of the father. There was a post at each corner and a covering or ceiling over the entire rack. Hanging from each corner was a baby swing with a baby sitting in each swing. A ten or twelve year old girl stood by each baby to protect them and it was Mary Berry who stood by Sheldon. Children of all ages were seated around on the floor of the float and all dressed in their Sunday best.

THAYREL WAS BORN

In October of 1909 Grandma Cook, Barnes' mother, fell and broke her hip. It was just a week

to the day before our second child, a son, was born. Thayrel Vance Cook came to us Friday morning at 8:25 AM and weighed 9 pounds. Dr. Alford from Mercur was the attending doctor and Aunt Hanna Dayton was our nurse again. Clara Young worked for us a few days but got sick so Etta Reid (Bowen) helped us till I was able to take over. We were happy that our new baby was a boy as we felt that the two little boys would be good companions for each other.

When we moved to our selves, Aunt Caroline Cook, my mother's youngest sister, lived across the street north and a little east on the corner from us. When I ran into any difficulty in cooking or any other thing I would ask her advise and she often helped me out of my difficulties. She was twelve years and several months old when I as a child of three years and two months came to live in her home. So, she was always my big sister.

WE MOVED INTO GRANDPA COOK'S HOUSE

In March of 1911 Barnes' sister Rebecca or Bertie as we called her, came to our home and asked if we would move into the William Cook family home and keep house for Grandpa Cook. Bertie with the help of Grandpa Cook and Arminta, Cliff's wife, had taken care of Grandma Cook after her accident until her death. Bertie had stayed on and kept house for her father but now Arminta was expecting a baby any day and Bertie wanted to help her as she had other children. Bertie also had an offer from the Utah School for the Deaf and Blind in Ogden to teach sewing and also be supervisor of a group of students in the school. We had started to buy the place we were living in from Grandpa Hacking but we sold it back to him and moved into Barnes's father's home with Grandpa Cook.

SHELDON AND THAYREL'S FIRST VISIT TO VERNAL

In August my sister Elizabeth, or Lizzie as she was known, came to the Salt Lake Temple to be married to Walter Collier. They came to our place and stayed a few days. I was anxious to go to Vernal to see my father, Aunt Isabell, my brothers and sisters and other relatives in Vernal. Walter had relatives in Provo he wanted to visit so we made arrangements to have them do their visiting and I would go to Provo on the train and meet them there and go with them to Vernal. I took my two children, Sheldon and Thayrel and we were gone a month. We were in a wagon and were on the road seven days from Provo. We were in Vernal a little over two weeks and came back in a wagon with Ed Calton and my cousin Jane Merkley Bills. Both Jan and Ed had lost their companions. Ed had been married to my cousin, Elizabeth Hacking, Uncle Jim's daughter, but she had died and left five children. Jan's husband, George Bills, had been killed by lightning and left her with one little boy. This little boy needed a father and Ed's children needed a mother and both Ed and Jane needed companions so they were coming to the Salt Lake Temple to be married. I was glad to get home but I had enjoyed my visit. I was glad to get back to Barnes. Before I left for Vernal, Ella Finch a fine young girl from Spanish Fork, had made arrangements with me to board and room at our home through the following school year as she was to be the lady school teacher in our school. John Tollman was the man teacher. I had hired Alice Elton to do my home work while I was gone and she and Ella got along fine together and Barnes and Grandpa Cook were taken care of.

MARION WAS BORN

On Wednesday April 24th, 1912 at 2:40 PM our third son was born. When he arrived our

friends and relatives joked and said we were going to be like Aunt Martha and Uncle Henry and have all boys. We were living in the house they had started their married life in. They had moved to Canada and all of their children so far had been boys. We named our new son Marion Sherman. He weighed 9 ½ pounds. Dr. Heber Robinson was our doctor and Annie C. Wilcox was my nurse. Alice Elton did my house work. As our three little boys grew up they got a lot of enjoyment from each other's companionship. As they grew up Sheldon was much larger than the other two boys. Thayrel and Marion were about the same size and were often mistaken for twins, even when they got in high school.

THAYREL KICKED BY THE HORSE

April 29, 1913, before Thayrel was three in August, He and Sheldon followed the men folks to the barn yard where the chores were being done. A gray mare by the name of Maud had been turned loose to water. She had a young colt following her and I suppose Thayrel got too close to the colt to suit the mother. As she trotted past him she kicked and a jagged part of her hoof caught his upper lip and split it wide open in the center right to the nose. It had to have about eleven stitches in it but he was fortunate in not having his face caved in. We called Dr. Robinson and he came from American Fork and sewed it up. The kitchen table was used for the operating table. Now we go to the doctor but then we called the doctor and he came to us.

OUR HOUSE WAS WIRED FOR ELECTRICITY

After we were married I washed our cloths on a wash board for quite a while then Grandma gave me her old washing machine. It had a wooden tub and top with a wooden handle like a stick, about two feet long standing upright. This stick was pushed from side to side and that turned a wheel with cogs in it and they in turn fit into other cogs and they turned the dolly back and forth. Just before Marion was born I was back to using the wash board. It was then that electricity was put in our home. Our house was the first one wired in the town. They asked us what kind of wiring we wanted, open or concealed. I asked what was the difference as we were inexperienced with electricity. They said that with concealed wiring there was danger of mice chewing the insulation from the wires and a fire might start. I did not want a fire so said to put in open wiring so they did. There was wiring showing all over the ceiling. As I went in other homes in town and saw their wiring I watched till they wired most of the homes in town then I went to them and told them to come back and rewire our's and put in concealed wiring. They did and it only cost one dollar extra. We had to make a deposit on our meters then pay for switches, sockets, chandlers or other things that were put in our homes but not for the wiring or cost of the wire and also a motor. A small shelf was built upon the kitchen wall about five or more feet from the floor and the motor securely fastened to the shelf. A belt was run from the small wheel on the motor to the large wheel on the washing machine and it ran our machine. I had a hand wringer fastened to the washer to wring the cloths. The electric washers came in later.

GRANDMA HACKING DIED

March 3, 1913, just before Marion was a year old, Grandma Hacking died. I was kneeling by her bed with her hand in mine and watching her breathing. She had been in a coma for 2 or 3 days. Uncle Will was going to sit with her that night and he and Aunt Caroline stood at the foot of

her bed. Aunt Caroline was telling Will that if she passed away during the night, he was to put her false teeth in her mouth immediately before her jaws set. As I held her hand her breathing stopped for several seconds, then she took a deep breath and was gone. I called several members of the family who were in the kitchen and our tears were shed together as we stood around her bed. At that time we did not send our dead to a mortuary but washed and dressed them ourselves. I had always had a fear of the dead but that night I helped wash and put fresh clothing on her. I walked home alone in the dark about eleven o'clock at night. I have never had a fear of the dead since then even when I have been in a room alone with them and saw several people die.

WE ALL GOT THE MUMPS

Shortly after that Sheldon came down with the mumps, then Marion, Barnes and I. Thayrel wasn't yet three years old, but he was the one we depended on to go up to the store, owned by Grandpa Hacking which was nearly three blocks away, to get the things we needed. We did not have an indoor toilet so he would empty our slop jars for us as we had been constantly warned of the danger of catching colds so we did not dare go outside. Finally he came down with them but somehow we managed. I got to feeling better for a few days then began to feel real miserable and finally had to go to bed. I was a very sick woman for about ten days. The doctor said the mumps had gone down on me. Aunt Ida Hacking took Marion who was not yet weaned. She kept him about a week while I was the worst.

MABEL WAS BORN

The mumps going down on me did not affect me like it does some people as our first daughter, Mabel, was born the following January 11, (1914) at 10:25 AM. It was Sunday morning and those going to Sunday School saw Dr. Heber Robinson come to our home. The neighbors were anxious to hear what we had and several of them told me that they were about as happy as we were when they heard we had a girl. She was a tiny little thing weighing only five and one half pounds. Sadie Drysdale was the nurse and Francell Chamberlain was our hired girl. From the first Mabel seemed to get her days and nights mixed as she would be a good baby and sleep most all day. But, about 10:00 PM she would wake up and fuss most of the night till about 8:00 AM in the morning, then she would settle down and sleep most of the day. Several of my neighbors took turns spending the night with us so they could take care of her. She got straightened out in about two weeks and we were able to enjoy her. My father was out this way on business and came to see us so he blessed her on February 22, 1914 here in our home.

BARNES HAD AND ABSCESSED TOOTH

Barnes had been real sick, caused by a ulcerated tooth. An Abscess formed and broke on the outside of his face on the jaw. It had been draining for about six months but finally the infection got him down. We called the doctor and he came and lanced it and that relieved the pressure and the pain. The next day he went to American Fork to the dentist who tried to pull the tooth but could not get it. He finally had to go to a dental surgeon, Dr. White in Salt Lake and he pulled it.

EDRIS WAS BORN

Our fifth child and second daughter, Edris, was born December 10, 1915 (Friday) at 12:30

PM. A Dr. Clark from American Fork was in attendance as Dr. Robinson had moved to Ogden to practice. We called him in the evening and he stayed here all night. He was very patient but I was just slow. Aunt Annie Wilcox was my nurse and my cousin, Alice Haslem was my hired girl. We were happy to have another little girl. She weighed seven and one half pounds at birth. She was a dainty little thing and we were so sorry to have her get sick when she was about two months old. She had a very bad cold and her ear gathered and broke. For years she had trouble with that ear.

I ABOUT LOST MY FINGER

That spring I got a bone felon on the second finger of my right hand. I was very painful and I got so I walked the floor as I couldn't rest anywhere. Finally it hurt so bad that I did not stop to walk but ran. Barnes hitched up the team early one morning and we drove to American Fork in a wagon and Dr. Clark lanced it and, or, how relieved I was. But this did not last only about 24 hours and the pain started all over again. Barnes took me back to the doctor and he lanced it again and put a drain in so the wound would not close up till it had healed next to the bone. It was infection between the bone and the covering that is around the bone. I was afraid it would start paining again so I went to Aunt Alice Haslem's home, as she lived in American Fork, and I stayed there for a few days. She and the girls took care of my baby as I wasn't able to use my hand. I hired Mary Berry who later that year married my cousin, Wallace Anderson, to come and help out till I was able to work again. The doctor said that he expected me to lose my finger up to the first joint.

ARVILLA WAS BORN

Our third daughter and sixth child, Arvilla, came to us Friday morning at 7:00 AM, December 28, 1917. She weighed nine and a half pounds. I felt so miserable before she came and could hardly walk across the room so about a week before she came we hired Juliett Smith to help us out. She stayed right here with us most of the time, only going home every few days to see her folks and get a change of clothes. She always called me "Ma Alice" even after she married and until she passed away in 1964. Barnes was always "Pawney Watt," a nickname that the Indians gave to his Uncle Barnes Rodeback meaning "fur cap." Juliett was like one of the family.

THE WORK OF A MOTHER WITH CHILDREN

I had to have hired help quite a lot of the time when my older children were small as there was more work then I could manage. I washed, ironed, made all of our clothes, like the girl's dresses, petticoats, pants, the boy's shirts and my dresses. I have made some shirts for Barnes and when we were first married I made my own garments out of factory. Grandma had a pattern and I cut them out by that pattern and sewed them up and then marked them. I took care of the milk, churned my own butter and sometimes had some to sell. I had a wooden mold that held just a pound and I would mold the butter in pounds and wrap it in butter paper and send it over to Larsen's Grocery Store in Lehi and take it out in groceries. I also sent eggs and took it out in groceries.

When my three older girls were in their teens I made them each a Sunday coat which looked very nice. A salesman had come along and sold Barnes ten pieces of nice woolen material. There was enough in one piece to make a man's suit. With it was an offer to make each suit by his measurements at a very low price. Barnes needed a suit real bad so we had one made. He sold some pieces to some of the men in town and they had suits made. I made a suit for my sister, Ethel, who

was staying with us at that time. I did a very good job on it. I made a coat for Mabel from one piece and a coat for Edis from another. Aunt Mame Hales gave me a coat that was of a fur like material in black and was beautiful and did not show the least sign of wear and I made a coat for Arvilla. Mabel and Edis liked to barrow it every once in a while as they liked it so well. When Arvilla was through wearing it I made it over into a coat for Reba. When she was through with it I made mittens for my little grandsons and used the fur like material from that coat for the back of the mittens. Jay B. thought they were purchased. I bottled my own fruit and never thought of buying anything like bakers bread or any bakery goods or prepared cereal. I made my own soap for washing my clothes until I was about 76 years old when I changed to package soap. We raised our own garden vegetables, raised our own meat which was beef, pork, chickens, sometimes turkey and a few ducks. Barnes has always been quite a hunter so we had lots of jack rabbits, cottontails, pheasants and deer meat. We have never gone hungry but during the depression and drought of 1930-32 sometimes we did not have much of a variety.

BARNES REPORTED FOR THE DRAFT

While I was in bed after Arvilla was born (they kept us in bed at least ten days at that time) Barnes had to go and report for the draft, as the First World War had not ended. When he reported that he was the father of six children, he was deferred because of so many dependents. He had to write the name and age of each child. We had not named our new one so in thinking over names he decided Arvilla was a nice one and we had a real nice girl in town by the name of Arvilla Berry so that was the name he wrote. Arvilla Berry later married my cousin, Wayne Hacking. Christmas day before Arvilla came the day was almost like summer, no snow and a bright sunshine. The neighbor boy, a relative named Kenneth Welcker, came running through our house with Sheldon and Thayrel. I asked him what Santa Clause brought him. He answered "A sled." I said "doesn't Santa know better than to bring you a sled in the middle of the summer." Three days later Arvilla was born and before I was out of bed Barnes could walk down through the lot on crusted snow and right over the fences as he went down about a mile each day to feed his cattle. There would be several days at a time that no one went over the road between Cedar Fort and Lehi. We went 13 days one time without mail then Uncle Alford Anderson went to Lehi in a bob-sleigh and the postmaster in Lehi sent the town mail out with him.

BARNES' APPENDICES RUPTURES

In August after Arvilla was born Barnes got real sick with a severe pain in his side. He had 2 or 3 illnesses like this before and I wanted him to see a doctor but he wouldn't. This time he was in such pain but it suddenly stopped about eleven o'clock at night and he had a good night's sleep. We were all sleeping outside and as Barnes and I got up in the morning, we came into the house together. He went in the bedroom and I went into the kitchen to start breakfast. When I got the fire started and things going I went in the bedroom and he said "I believe I need a doctor." He said he had gone numb all over. I went to the kitchen to arrange things on the stove so I could leave to get someone to go call a doctor. As I was leaving he said "Oh I don't believe I need a doctor." But, I thought he would go on having these attacks so I got Loran Anderson to go to Fairfield to call a doctor. We did not have a telephone in our town at the time. Barnes was supposed to go with some others to round up some cattle that morning. Ralph M. Smith and Jacob Hales were to go with him

and they came to talk to Barnes. Both of them had appendicitis and were sure that was his trouble. Dr. Fred Worlton came and examined him and I said "Now don't you say it is appendicitis." He replied "You know darn well that is what it is." He said he would take him right to the hospital and operate and we were off to the hospital. As we crossed the Jordan River he said "Oh, that water looks good." He had wanted a drink before he left home but the doctor said "No."

When we called the doctor he was ready to operate on a woman for appendicitis but he put it off to come out to Barnes. As soon as he could after we got to the hospital he operated on the woman then Barnes went onto the operating table. When the doctor came into the hall after it was over he said "We operated and it was appendicitis and it had broke." The puss was scattered all through his intestines. We cleaned him up the best we could but could not do much. We could not sew him up. We will give him a trained nurse to stay with him continually but you know how cases like this go." Before he was operated on Barnes was administered to. He was also prayed for in our stake conference the next day. Gangrene had set in and he had a serious time of it. After staying in the hospital three weeks, he was taken to American Fork and stayed at Rhoda McKinney's home for three or four days. His brother Edward owned a car, one of the first in Cedar Fort, came over and brought us home. I was very thankful to have him home again. I had stayed with him during the days then went to different ones of our friends and stayed at night. They were so good to me and my baby.

RULON WAS BORN

My sister, Ethel, who was 17 years old came to see us in August of 1919 and stayed until the next spring. We enjoyed having her with us and she was here when our fourth son, Rulon, was born at 8:30 Am Thursday November 13, 1919. Annie C Wilcox was our nurse and Dr. Fred Worlton was our doctor. He was from Lehi. Aunt Annie, as we called her, was so good to us and we really loved her. Dr. Worlton was the one that we went to for several years when we were in need of a doctor. He was my doctor when six of my children were born.

RULON AND I VISIT VERNAL

In March of 1920 Ethel received a letter from home saying that our sister Jennie was seriously ill. Ethel decided that she had better go home and help out. I went to Lehi with her and saw her off on the train. She went to Price by train and then on by car. She had quite a time between Price and Vernal as the roads were so bad. Ethel was really needed at home. Grant had turned a year old on the tenth of February before that and Niles was born on the first of June. Jenny was real sick from March until the tenth of August when she was relieved from her suffering. She was 14 years old and had rode a horse home from school in a severe snow storm and got thoroughly chilled at a time when she should not have been out in such bad weather. Her menstrual period stopped and the doctor wasn't able to get it started again. I took my baby, Rulon, with me and went on the train out to Mack, Colorado and then by bus to Vernal to attend the funeral service. I visited around Vernal about ten days then paid for a ride back to Provo with some people who came 19y car out this way. I rode the Interurban from Provo to Lehi in late afternoon and was in hopes I would see someone from Cedar Fort and get a ride home that night but I saw no one. I could hardly believe that I had come from Vernal to Lehi in one day. In times past I had spent from 6 to 8 days on the road but that was by team and wagon and this was by automobile. I stayed at Mr. and Mrs. Bushman's home

across the street from the Interurban depot all night and came home the next morning with the mail man.

FLORENCE WAS BORN

Our fourth daughter and eighth child, Florence, came to us on Monday morning at 5:45 AM, July 25, 1921. As the 24th of July came on Sunday the town celebrated on Monday. She and I stayed pretty quiet that day and did not join in the celebration. I did lean over the side of the bed and helped the younger children get dressed so they could go to the program. The baby weighed eight pounds and received the name of Florence. This name was chosen at the suggestion of Grandpa Cook. Dr. Fred Worlton was our doctor and Annie c. Wilcox was our nurse and my cousins, Fern and Fay Anderson took turns at doing our house work till I was able to do it. Florence evened our family up again with four boys and four girls.

Florence wasn't very old when we found she had a very bad navel rupture. I took her to the doctor and he rubbed a fifty cent piece until it was real smooth, then had one of us hold her by the shoulder and another person held her by the feet and hold her out straight while he placed the coin over he navel and took a long piece of adhesive tape and placed over it and around her and had it lap over at the back about three inches. Once each week I had to go back to his office and have him change it and put new adhesive tape on and try not to have it come in the same place the other had been. Sometimes as he pulled the tape off there would be tiny drops of blood where the tape had been. I usually went to Lehi in a wagon and it took the whole day. Once in a while I got a chance to go over and back in a car but not often. The last time I took her over was a stormy Sunday evening in late October. My brother-in-law, Ralph Hardy had to make a trip over for something so took us along. I left several of the children home sick with chicken pox. The doctor had gone to church so I had to wait in his office till he came home. He asked if I had come especially for that and when I told him yes and that I had left a house full of sick children at home, he showed me how to do it and said I could change it at home if I had help. He stressed the point that I must not leave the pressure off the navel for an instant in changing or all that had been done would be wasted. I kept this treatment up till late the next spring or early summer and she did not have to be operated on.

DONALD WAS BORN

Donald came to us Saturday night at 11:25 PM on September 29, 1923. Again Dr. Worlton and Annie C Wilcox were in attendance and Lavern Cook was our hired girl. September is such a busy month with harvesting, putting up fruit, sowing for children to start school and twelve of us including Grandpa Cook, Barnes and I and nine children to keep house for and it kept us all busy. But, we all welcomed the new baby. All of the children were taught to help with the work as they got old enough. Grandpa Cook was a wonderful grandpa and helped out with the children when he could especially in always setting them a good example.

ESTHER WAS BORN

Our tenth baby, Esther, came to us on Monday December 28, 1925 at 8:35 PM. She was a tiny little girl, weighing only 4 pounds 3 ounces. She came sooner than we expected and Dr. Worlton who attended me said we would have a hard time to raise her. Annie C. Wilcox was my

nurse and Avilda and Kathryn Cook took turns coming to do our house work till I was able to do it. Esther was such a good natured little thing and for a while just ate and slept. She seemed to do fine and weighed six pounds at six weeks and 9 pounds at four months. In June after she was born the county nurse from the Extension Service came to examine all the children in town. I took Esther to the clinic. The nurse told me that Esther had rickets. She had not been sick a day in her life so far and I thought she was doing well. All she told me to do for her was to give her sunbathes which I did faithfully. She was breast fed and not fed any of the baby foods that are so common now. Neither the doctor or the nurse told me of anything to do for her other than to give her the sunbathes. On January 11, 1927 she began ailing but didn't seem very bad. She began getting worse Thursday afternoon then seemed to improve and not considered dangerous until Saturday afternoon. We sent for the doctor and said she had pneumonia. She died Sunday morning at 11:00 AM. She was one year and 19 days old. She seemed such a bright little thing and we all enjoyed her so much. In her actions she wasn't as advanced as other babies her age. She could not sit alone unless I sat her in a horse collar on the floor or let her sit in the tub where she could hold on with one hand. In the last 2 or 3 months that she lived she had just learned to reach her arms out to us and also do some of the things a much younger child usually does. But we all loved her so much and it was just like taking a part of my heart when she left us. I felt that I would be glad when six months has passed, as I felt that by then I would not feel so bad. But when six months had gone by it hurt just as bad although I could control myself better.

BERNARD WAS BORN

When our 6th boy, Bernard Henry, came to us on Tuesday September 20, 1927 at 11:00 AM he did not take Esther's place, but he was such a comfort to me and it eased the ache that was in my heart. Dr. Worlton was our doctor again. I had asked Aunt Annie C. Wilcox to be my nurse again but about a week before he came my sister, Lizzie Collier and her husband, came to our home from Vernal and they brought Aunt Isabell, my step-mother. She had taken care of a lot of mothers and babies and had come to take care of me. She stayed with us about three weeks. Niles was with her and my children got to know her as grandma and she was the only grandma they ever knew as Barnes' mother and my mother had been gone for years. Niles was seven years old and he and other family got to know each other very well. When our baby was about two weeks old father came for Aunt Isabell and Niles. The family had sure enjoyed her cakes and cookies and she brought fruit cake to me for breakfast while I was in bed. I wasn't used to that and could not eat so much cake so hid it in the drawer by my bed then gave it to the kids some time during the day. They liked it but she finally found out about it so did not bring it to me for breakfast any more. Bernard was our largest baby and weighed ten pounds at birth and 17 pounds at four months.

REBA WAS BORN

Reba, our twelfth child and sixth daughter came to us on Wednesday evening at 5:15 PM on September 11, 1929. She weighed seven and three fourths pounds. Dr. Worlton was our doctor and Aunt Annie C. Wilcox was our nurse again. There was a lot of us to enjoy and love her.

MAXINE WAS BORN - OUR "BAKER'S" DOZEN COMPLETE

We soon had a baker's dozen as Maxine joined our family on Sunday November 29, 1931

at 8:40 PM. The family all had a different name picked for her after they had been told they had a new little sister. When she was dressed ready to let them in the bedroom to see her. Marion held her in his arms and the others crowded around him. It reminded me of when a new colt is turned in with several horses. They always crowd around the new colt. I had engaged Dr. Worlton again to be with me but on October 22 before Maxine was born he was up around Ogden somewhere hunting ducks and died of a heart attack. Dr. Vern Houston from American Fork attended me. I knew that Aunt Annie C. Wilcox was getting old and not in good health but I talked it over with her and she said she did not feel able to nurse me this time. I talked Aunt Ida Hacking into being my nurse. She hesitated about doing it as she wasn't used to doing that sort of thing. I reminded her of the fact that she always advised women to go ahead and have their family instead of avoiding that responsibility. I said "How could we if we could not find someone to take care of us when the baby comes." She consented and did a very good job for which I was very thankful for. She refused to take any pay for the help she gave me so I sent some money to her son, Howard, who was a missionary in Samoa.

Louise Sly sent our new baby a gift and the card said from Louise and Maxine Sly. It struck me that Maxine was a nice name so I suggested it to the family and it was accepted by all. She was an active little lady and kept us all busy. Reba was glad to have a little sister to play with. Maxine was the only one of my 13 children that I had to put on a bottle as I did not have milk enough. I nursed her and bottle fed her till she was eight months old then I weaned her from the breast.

MAXINE HAD CONVULSIONS

When she was just past thirteen months she had convulsions. She had three on January 15, one on April 14th and fifteen on September 29, 1933. We took her to the Lehi hospital and stood by her bed all night while the nurses and doctor worked on her. She would have a convulsion and be so bad and they seemed to last quite a while. Then as she seemed to be almost out of it she would go into another one and with each one seemed to get worse till I knew if she had one more she would have died. The nurse thought she was gone the last one she had and tried to lead me out of the room. All of this time they were working with her and giving her enemas to clean out her intestines. After one kernel of corn came she never had another convulsion. I had bottled some corn the day before and thought I had tried to keep it away from her she had picked up a kernel. I finally took her to Dr. Blood, a child specialist in Salt Lake and he put her on a very strict diet and I kept her on it for several months and she came out of it.

LIFE DURING THE DEPRESSION

Maxine had come to us during the depression years, but we never went hungry. Sometimes we got down to one pair of shoes and would wear a pair through the week and polish them up for Sunday. I always had something to wear but sometimes not an extra Sunday dress. Sheldon was the first one to get a job and it was work at Manning. Mother's Day came shortly after he received his first pay check and he learned that Vinnie Ault was going to Salt Lake so he sent a dollar over to her with Mabel and asked her to get something for me for Mother's day. I will never forget what she got and the price she paid. It was a pretty gray foil dress for \$.60 and \$.40 for a pink slip. This was my summer Sunday dress for 2 or 3 years for summer and I always felt dressed up in it and liked it as well as any dress I have ever had.

THE OLDER BOYS LEAVE HOME TO WORK

Sheldon, Thayrel and Marion made several trips up into Oregon to pick up potatoes in the fall. They also went on sheep shearing trips in the spring.

Sheldon had been going up through Idaho and into Montana on Sheep shearing jobs. On one trip when he was through with the sheep he stayed in Montana and worked for a mining company. In early December of 1931 he came home after hearing that he had a new little sister. He came part way as a free rider on a freight train as the mining company he worked for hadn't engaged in a very good paying proposition, so he never did receive very much of his wages. We were very glad to have him home. When he reached Salt Lake after riding the freight train, he went out to Aunt Nell Hardy's to clean up as he was pretty black.

DONALD FELL FROM THE HORSE AND BROKE HIS LEG

On August 19, 1934, a little over a month before his eleventh birthday, Donald rode a horse out toward the north end of the field to get our cows. They were drove out there every morning after milking where they fed through the day and were brought home at night. As he got nearly to the pasture his saddle turned and his horse began to run and his foot was caught in the stirrup. He was drug a little way, then his foot came loose. His right leg was broken in two places and he was quite a way from the main road. But, he managed to drag himself up to the road. Rile and Stella Strickland came along and saw him. Stella had nurses training and she stayed with Donald while her husband came back to Cedar Fort to get Donald's father and to get something to put on Donald's leg to save it from injury in moving him and he was taken to the Lehi hospital where doctor Elmo Eddington attended him. He was placed on the operating table and they tried to set the broken bones but as soon as they let go the bones would slip apart. He was placed on the operating table every day for nineteen days. He got so that when they gave him the anesthetic to deaden the pain that he finally refused to take it as it made him so sick and would let them work on him and try to stand the pain which was very severe. As I leaned over him I talked to him to try and draw his attention from his hurt and comfort him a little which seemed impossible. I thought of my patriarchal blessing which promised me that if I lived a righteous life that righteous desires of my heart would be granted me. I thought what could be a more righteous desire than to ask that the doctors would be able to set the bone and have it stay in place. I reminded Heavenly Father of his promise to me and asked that the doctors would be successful in setting the bone and that it might stay. Before that they could set it all right but the moment they let go of his leg it would slip out of place. I hadn't finished my prayer more than a few seconds when the doctor said "That will do." I could see that the bones were together and he wouldn't have to be put on the operating table again.

Donald was in the hospital 23 days and got real homesick. His leg did not seem to heal very well and at Christmas time he came down with blood poisoning from a cast sore that was on his heal caused by the cast on his leg. He was so sick that he didn't even ask what he had got for Christmas. I used the treatment on him that I had used on other members of the family when they had blood poisoning and he started to improve. Also, the doctor took the cast off and put the leg in a brace that I could take off as I placed him in the sun. He would sit out in the sun for hours with the sun shining on the sore and that healed it. He started to walk without his crutches the last day or two in January of 1935.

SOME OF SHELDON'S MEDICAL PROBLEMS

In March 1926 Sheldon was riding a wild horse and it jumped Chamberlain's fence and fell on him. He dislocated his collar bone and had to wear a brace for a while. In September 1932 he was kicked on his left knee by a horse and ligaments were torn from the knee.

Before Sheldon was married he did a lot of sheep shearing around the country. On one of these trips he got rocky mountain tick fever and was very sick. He would seem to be a little better then would get real sick again. Ern Cook got the fever first and was real bad but by knowing about Ern's sickness we recognized what it was that Sheldon had and he received treatment for it so he did not get as bad as Ern. Just the same he was a real sick young man.

Sheldon was operated on for appendicitis in July, 1947.

SOME OF MY PERSONAL MEDICAL PROBLEMS

On August 17, 1944 I went to the American Fork hospital because of a goiter. I was operated on, on August 24th. At that time I had three growths taken from my throat. I was in serious condition when I went into the hospital. I was not able to raise myself from the bed or raise up to get a drink of water. I was in the hospital 13 days. It took me a long time to regain my strength. But, when I did get well I was better than any one that I have talked to that had the same operation. I do not feel any after affects.

In July of 1957 I caught my toe on the leg of my bedstead and dislocated my shoulder. I had to use one arm for a long time and people told me that I would not be able to raise that arm very high again as it would freeze. As soon as I could I began exercising it and would swing it up above my head several time one way then the other way. That exercise really helped and I got almost the full use of my left arm.

On December 31, 1963 I fell on the cement sidewalk in front of JC Penny's store in American Fork and broke my leg. My left knee joint was broken so it had to be wired together and the doctor said the bone above the joint was pulverized and had to have some bone placed there. They also put a metal plat about seven inches on each side of my leg and they are still there. I went to the Utah Valley Hospital for a few days until I got a cast on from my hip to my toes. I was home about a month and went to the American Fork hospital with pneumonia. I was there ten days then went back in about four weeks with pneumonia and gall trouble. I had my 74th birthday the following july.

When I was in my early teens I had a horoscope that said I would die when I was 74 and I always said that was old enough. Grandma Hacking died when she was 74 and I said I did not want to live till they could say "Isn't it a blessing." Barnes said he had quite a time to pull me past my 74th birthday as I was very serious in March when I had the pneumonia and gall trouble. It was through fasting and prayers of my family and friends that I recovered. I have had to have the water drained from my right knee joint twice since Barnes died and was in the hospital once with pneumonia. But, I think I am wonderfully blessed for a woman my age.

DANCING AT EIGHTY-SIX

Two days after my 86th birthday I went to a ward dance to watch. About 11:00 PM Maxine asked if I was ready to come home and as we got to the door a young returned missionary that had

married one of our town girls and moved her said "You are not going home, are you? Why don't you dance?" I said "No one has asked me." "Well come on, let's dance" and we did. It was a waltz and I love waltzes and he was a good dancer and I enjoyed it and he said he did. He thanked me several times. When I saw him next time I said "I see you survived the dance." He said "I sure have and that is all we have talked about every since."

TEACHING EXPERIENCES

THE BEGINNINGS OF SEMINARY ? My first experience in teaching was when I was thirteen years old. I was asked to teach the younger school children in what was then called religion class. Once each week a class was held after school and the students were divided into two classes. George Dubois, the school teacher, taught the older students and I taught the younger ones. It was organized by the Church Authorities but did not keep going only 2 or 3 years. I think it was because we were having Primary once each week after school and Sunday school on Sunday and they decided that children should spend some of their time in their homes with their parents.

SUNDAY SCHOOL In August of 1906 I was asked to teach the Class in Sunday School that was called the Second Intermediate, consisting of girls and boys twelve to fifteen years. Sophronia Chamberlain had been the teacher but had got married to Bert Rodeback, Barnes' cousin, the month before and had moved from town. Lenora and Lida Smith, Edith Chamberlain, Fannie Reid were the girls in the class. Stanley Johnson, Otis Johnson, Wallace Anderson, David Berry and Woodruff Berry were the boys in the class. I taught that class till I was released in 1914 because of eye strain. I began having trouble with my eyes when Marion was born and for years I could not stand to read and sometimes could not read anything. I was at one time afraid I was going blind and began taking lessons in braille. A teacher would come out from Provo once each month. I did not take the lessons very long as I was the only one out here taking the lessons. In later years I have got so I can do some reading.

PRIMARY I was sustained as Primary teacher in 1904, as Primary chorister in August of 1906. I was released as chorister in Primary in December of 1911 and sustained as second counselor to Mary C. Hales in the Primary Presidency. Was sustained as first counselor to Annie M. Smith in 1920. Later I was sustained as First Counselor to Caroline H. Cook. I was set apart as first counselor to Lizzie B. Smith on December 11, 1929. I was released from Primary on October 5, 1931 after serving 28 years.

The women I worked with were lovely women. Simmons Berry was one of the counselors that was serving while Mary Hales was president. At her suggestion we tried to work the older girls into special activities. Any one of the girls who could play the piano at all were given the position of assistant organist and each took her turn at playing the accompaniment to one song during primary. They were told the previous week which song they were to play for. Our regular organist played for the other two songs and for the practice song. The girls who did not play the piano were given the opportunity to take turns in directing the singing. Sometimes we had 3 or 4 assistant organists and choristers. They were all told in advance what song they must practice so they got a little training in that line.

FIRST COUNSELOR IN PRIMARY On May 23, 1915 I was sustained as first counselor to Mary C. Hales. Sarah S. Berry was released and Annie M. Smith was sustained as second

counselor. In 1920 Annie M. Smith was sustained as President of Primary and she choose me as her first counselor with Erma P. Chamberlain as second counselor. In September of 1923 I was sustained as first counselor to Caroline H. Cook as president of Primary and Arvilla B. Hacking as second counselor. On December 11, 1929 Elizabeth Berry Messersmith was sustained as President with Alice S Cook as first and Arvilla B. Hacking as second counselor. During those years I was asked to be president of the primary but I felt that I could not do justice to that office as I had such a large family and was handicapped by having weak eyes so could not do the reading that the office required. I could not have worked harder or put in more time than I did had I been president. I never missed a meeting because of work, and sickness was the only thing I felt I could be excused for.

Besides counselor I served for a number of years as play director. Once each month instead of having lessons the entire Primary joined in playing games. Sometimes we played in the chapel and sometimes when the weather was good we went out of doors. I directed the games. Our Primary used to close during the summer and begin again when school opened in the fall. In about 1922 I was teaching a group of girls in the Sea Gull class and as the time drew near for the Primary to close for the summer, I asked these girls how they would like to have Primary during the summer and they were all eager to keep on so we arranged to hold it in my home. Each meeting we arranged for the next meeting and it gave the girls a chance to learn leadership. One girl would conduct the meeting, one girl would play the piano for our singing and one would be the chorister. Then one girl helped me with part of the lesson. Each week the girls were given a different assignment. We held Primary for three or four years. At that time we belonged to the Alpine Stake.

The girls I taught in that summer Primary were Vera Cook (Carson), Wanda Berry (Blackhurst), Evelyn Cook (Peterson), Mabel Cook (Smith), Roberta Cook (Adamson), Norma Chamberlain (Brown), Letha Chamberlain (Carson) and Lavern Smith (Hales). Not long before vera Cook Carson passed away she recalled that I told the girls to be at my home one time at 9:00 AM in the morning, dressed for work and to bring a paring knife. When they arrived we went out under an apple tree and picked, peeled and cut apples for drying. Later we sold them and used the money for a class project.

THE BASKET DANCE When Grandma Hacking was president we held children's basket dances. We did not have a regular date to hold them. Sometimes it was during the holidays and sometimes at Valentine but always during the winter. I think it was while Mary C. Hales was president that we began holding them on New Year's day. This has become quite a tradition. Each year we all looked forward to our children's basket dance and each year the children come dressed in their Sunday best and mingle with children from out of town who are brought here by their mother's who had the privilege of attending these dances as a child and have grown up and moved away and now want their children to enjoy some of the pleasures they knew. Of late years it is some of their grandchildren that they bring. Old friends get together and talk of bygone days and the present as the children dance to the music of the piano as some capable person sends out the music. Lately it is mostly from music played from record players.

I learned to love the women and children I worked with and it was not easy when I asked to be released after being an officer more than 28 years. The president and I were both expecting babies within a month of each other and I thought if she had two good counselors she could stay in and I could not be of much help as I was feeling so miserable. I was released the 5th of October 1931. I appreciated the chance I had of working in the Primary and I feel that I learned a lot more than I

ever taught to others and I had the privilege of taking my children to Primary with me and they benefitted by it and that means so much to me.

PRIMARY CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL When the Children's Hospital was established in Salt Lake we were asked to donate food and money to help out. Our officers would go to all of the homes in town and tell them of the hospital and accept any contributions they wanted to make. In the summer of 1926 my son Marion drove for me and we took our half ton truck loaded with all it would hold of bottled fruit, flour, potatoes, carrots and other commodities and some money and delivered it to the hospital. Quilts and wearing apparel was made at different times and taken in to the hospital. It is the Primary Children's Hospital and was not located where it is now.

GLEANER CLASS LEADER When I asked to be released from Primary they said I would not have any office in the Church. I told them I wasn't able to work in any office but after my baby came and I was feeling better I would work any place that I was asked to. The following September I was asked to teach the adult class in YMMIA and in September 1934 I was assigned the job of being Gleaner class leader.

For a year or two in the early thirty's there was a class held for the women and young girls on Sunday morning while the men were holding Priesthood meeting. I forget what they called it but I was put in charge of it. I did not have to give all the lessons but had to assign the lessons to some of the sisters to give and I was to take charge of the meeting. Of course our lessons were on religion. They did not have that class very long.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER In February 1935 I was called back in the Sunday School to be the Gospel Message class teacher.

SECOND COUNSELOR IN THE RELIEF SOCIETY November 13, 1932 I had been sustained as 2nd counselor to Caroline H. Cook, my aunt, in the Relief Society. Mary B. Anderson was first counselor. I was set apart by Jacob L. Hales November 20, 1932. September 22, 1940 the Relief Society was reorganized and we were all released.

SUNSHINE WORKER AND CHORISTER Mary B. Anderson was sustained as President and I was sustained as Sunshine worker and chorister. The duties of the Sunshine Worker was to visit the sick and home bound and do what you could to bring sunshine to them. Elizabeth Peterson had been our Sunshine Worker for several years and had done a very good job. I only held that position a year or two, then that office was discontinued throughout the church.

I held the position of Relief Society chorister for twelve years and had the happy experience of leading a group of sixteen singing mothers as we joined other mothers of our stake and sang in General Conference. We did this in three different conferences. We were not permitted to take as many mothers the last twice. I loved to sing and appreciated the opportunity I had to work with the sisters in the singing. Mary B. Anderson who married my cousin, Wallace Anderson, was our organist and a very good one. After twelve very enjoyable years as chorister I ask to be released. I felt my voice wasn't too good and I felt that someone else should have a chance to have such wonderful training as I had received and it wasn't fair for one person to have that opportunity too long. I shed tears when I was released. They gave me a bed lamp as a token of appreciation for the work I had done.

RELIEF SOCIETY VISITING TEACHER I was then asked to be a Relief Society visiting teacher. I had as my companion, Janette Chamberlain, a wonderful elderly woman who lived across the street south of our home. She was eleven years older than I but was a faithful worker. She

had been a teacher for years. We worked together for eleven years and three months. I had only missed one month in that length of time of making my visits but I was sick in bed that month and could not go. She had asked to be released as she was nearly 86 years old and it was getting hard for her to do so much walking. We made our visits in December of 1963 and the new arrangement was to begin the first of January 1964.

THE END OF VISITING TEACHING FOR A WHILE On December 31, 1963 I fell on the cement sidewalk in American Fork in front of the JC Penny's store and broke my left leg. The knee joint was split and had to be wired together. The doctor said the bone above the knee was pulverized and he cut farther up my leg and took bone to place in the broken part. He cut on both sides of my leg and put a metal plate about seven inches long on both sides of my leg. Then he put my leg in a cast from my hip to my toes. I wore this for several months. In the meantime I came down with pneumonia and was in the hospital for ten days, 5 of them under an oxygen tent. Five weeks later I was back in the hospital with pneumonia and gall trouble. This time I was there 11 days and 5 of it under an oxygen tent. This time I was really sick and they feared for my life. My family including my children, in-laws and grand children had a special fast day for me and prayed for my recovery. A lot of my friends remembered me in their prayers. As I am told after my family had fasted and prayed I began to get better. When I got out of the hospital I was too weak to be brought home so Mabel had me taken to her place where I stayed nearly three weeks. This ended my relief Society teaching for then.

OTHER TEACHING ASSIGNMENTS In February 1935 I began teaching the Gospel Message class in Sunday School and taught till January 1941. I had to be released again because of eye strain. Harvey Dahl had been my assistant for a year or two and he became the teacher. I was called again to be a teacher in MIA in September 1943 and of the Gospel Doctrine class in Sunday School again in August of 1953 and was released in March of 1955 as I was having more eye trouble. Barnes was set apart as teacher of the Special Interest class in YMMIA January 14, 1957. When he couldn't attend he had me teach his class so I became his assistant. We were released in September of 1962 just before he turned 75 and just after I was 73 the July before. Could have kept on but thought younger ones should take over as it was getting a little hard for us to go out so much at night and we didn't have a car like most people. Also, there was a very capable younger woman available as the teacher or she would become a class member so we were released. We enjoyed it while we taught.

BACK IN MIA AGAIN When they gave out the announcement in September 1968 that the opening MIA social for the beginning of Mutual would be held the following Tuesday I thought that was one thing I would not be attending. It had been six years since Barnes had been released from teaching in MIA. A week after the opening social Fon Cook, the President of the YMMIA, came to our home and asked me if I would come back and teach the Mutual Study Class. He had the book our lessons were in so I was back in MIA again. Some of Maxine's family always came and got me in their car as Barnes objected to me traveling on the streets alone after dark.

GRANDMA CRISMON & SWEETHEARTS IN THE ROAD SHOWS While I was working in the Mutual this time I took part in two Road Shows and took the part of "Grandma Crismon" in the program that was put on throughout the church for the centennial of the MIA. I was honored at the stake social for being the oldest one in the stake working in the MIA. Barnes and I

took the part of "Sweethearts" in one of the Road Shows in the Stake.

RELIEF SOCIETY VISITING TEACHING AGAIN Mamie a. Calton passed away September 21, 1967. She was a Relief Society visiting teacher when Wayne Hacking died in September of 1967. She had gone to the homes in her district to see if the sisters wanted to contribute funds for flowers for Wayne. When she died that left a vacancy in the visiting teachers so I was asked to take her place. My first assignment was to contact member in the district for funds for flowers for Sister Calton. Colleen Chamberlain was my companion for a while but she obtained employment. Ila A. Ault then became my companion in October 1968. Have also had Merle Berry and Andrea May and now in 1975 have my daughter, Maxine Harris, as my visiting companion.

I will add to what I have said about my last work in the Mutual. Vera Cook Carson was Drama Director in our ward and she asked me to compose the poetry they used each year in the Road Shows that were put on in our stake center by the different wards in the stake. In 1969 the Road Show that our ward presented was entitled "Pirates Tale." I composed about half of the entire act and gave it as an introduction to our show. In one of our other shows I composed most of the poetry that was used. In all three of the programs I have told about, I wore the dress that Grandpa Hacking's mother, Jane Pearson Hacking wore when she married her second husband, John Fisher, May 31, 1941, in England. Great Grandfather Hacking had died, leaving her a widow with four children.

THE END OF MY MIA WORK I went to our stake meeting in August of 1970 where instructions were given for the beginning of a new MIA program for the coming year and it had changed so much. My class was to be made up of widows, widowers, bachelors and older women who were not married and people who were divorced. We had enough of people like that but not divorced, in town but not enough who were able to come to meetings or would come so I decided to stay home with Barnes as he had had a serious illness and I felt that my place was with him so that ended my MIA work.

SUBSTITUTE IN PRIMARY Maxine taught a class in Primary and every once in a while she was not able to be there because of her employment in the lunch room in the Lehi High School. She would ask me to substitute for her. She taught the Gaynotes. The methods are so different than they were when I taught Primary years ago. During February and March of 1969 I taught her class four times while she was attending a class for cooking in connection with the school lunch program. In January I was substitute teacher in Primary for Alena Butterfield when she was ill. I had 4 sweet little seven year old girls in the class. Later in the spring, I was called to serve as a substitute 2 or 3 more times. I loved to work with the children.

TO TELL THE TRUTH On March 7, 1975 I was in a skit called "To Tell The Truth." It was a skit sent to our stake by the Relief Society General Board and patterned after the television program by the same name. I was chosen to take a part as I am the oldest visiting teacher in the Lehi Utah North Stake. The youngest visiting teacher in the stake, 19 years old and the lady who had been a visiting teacher the longest, 45 years, also some other visiting teachers who asked us questions took part in the skit.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS SECRETARY I was secretary of our Sunday School class for a while but was released in August of 1973 when that office was done away with.

A SUMMARY OF MY CHURCH SERVICE EXPERIENCES

1. Secretary for the genealogy program in the ward - 20 years.

2. Visiting teacher - 20 years.
3. Chorister for the Primary organization - 5 years.
4. Chorister for the Relief Society - 12 years.
5. Primary teacher - 38 years.
6. Counselor to four Primary presidents - 20 years.
7. Sunday School teacher - 18 years.
8. Teacher in Religion class - 1 year.
9. Organized the first girls 4-H club in Cedar Fort in early 1927. Went to Logan for a weeks training. Ernil Cook organized the first boys 4-H club but Fon went to Logan and got the training as Ernil was unable to go. They took the group of us up in a truck.

HELPING TO WRITE A HISTORY OF UTAH COUNTY

In 1947 a book was published by the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers of Utah County. It was called Memories That Live. It was a centennial history of Utah County. Someone in each town in the county wrote up the history of that town. I was asked to write the history of Cedar Fort. I did a lot of research to get the information that was published. I made several trips to Salt Lake City to the Church Office Building where they let me read news papers that were published in the 1850's and later. I also read records that they had. Mabel Smith, my daughter, took her typewriter and went with me and typed for me. I also went to the BYU in Provo and got some of my information. Since that time I have been called the historian of Cedar Fort. When people come to the store and ask for information about the early history of the town they always send them to our home.

BARNES A COOK - MERCUR - TOPLIFT

My husband, Barnes A. Cook was born her in Cedar Fort on October 11, 1887, and he spent all of his life here. Because of this he knows a lot about the early history of the town and the surrounding country. He was especially informed about Mercur as he had been in partnership with his father and his brother Edward in a wholesale slaughter project and furnished beef to Mercur butcher shops. They also furnished beef to the three camps out at Toplift. This was a rock quarry, one run by the American Smelting and Refining Company, one by the US Smelting and Refining Company and the other was run by Utah and Idaho Sugar Company. From being in Mercur so much and living so near the mining district, he knew much about hem: Mercur, Ophir, Sunshine, Manning and other camps.

SHARING EXPERIENCES AND PERSONAL TREASURES

For several years a bus load of students would come from schools in Provo to our school house where I was asked by these students to talk to them about he history of Cedar Fort. Sometimes Barnes would be with me and he would answer some of the questions. Once several classes came and the lunch room at school was full. The benches were full and a lot of them had to sit on the floor. This time they took moving pictures of us as I had taken a lot of my relics and showed them.

TREASURES I WOULD SHOW

Among the things I show is a dress that my great grandmother, Jane Pearson Hacking Fisher,

wore when she married her second husband, John Fisher, in England May 31, 1841. Another is a dress my mother made in about 1887 and was one my father thought she looked so well in. He saved it for me. Another is a night gown that Aunt Hattie (Harriet Ambersing Hacking) made for Grandma Hacking to wear when one of her last babies came. I think it must have been Uncle T. Wm. Hacking who was born April 15, 1885. I have a doll that Grandma Southam bought for me the first time I went back to Vernal after I came to Cedar Fort to live. Another doll that I have is the last doll I received at Christmas when I was 12 or 13 years old. Another doll was given to my mother when she was a baby in 1863 or 1864 from Grandpa Hacking's brother, James. He lived in Fall River, Mass. and had served as a soldier in the Civil War. When he was mustered out he came to Utah to see his mother, brother and sisters. He brought a gift for each of his nieces and nephews. The doll is what he brought for my mother who was a baby. This doll has wooden arms and legs and wears the same clothes it did years ago.

I have a musical doll that belonged to my mother's brother, Lorenzo, who died when he was 25 years old of asthma. He was a lover of music and owned several musical instruments and could play all of them. I also have some candle molds that belonged to Grandma Hacking. My mother went to Vernal in the spring of 1888 to help her brother James' (Uncle Jim Hacking) family because of illness in the family. My father George Henry Southam was working for Uncle Jim, as a farm hand. He and mother met and became attached to each other and decided to marry. She returned home to prepare for her marriage which they planned for October. Grandma suggested that she make herself a supply of candles as they had the molds and plenty of tallow so mother made some for herself and some for grandma. She left the molds full and they had never been taken out of the molds when mother died. The molds were still full when grandma died so they were given to me. They still have the candles that mother made in them and are among the things that I show.

Garth Sstrand from Orem 3rd Ward brought a group of students to see me. And Principal Richard Robbins from Westmore Elementary School of Orem brought a bus load of students and I talked to them up in the school lunch room. Two of the teachers from that school were with them, Mrs. Duncan and Mr. Tobler.

I have often been asked to go to different schools and talk to the students about Cedar Fort. I have gone to Lehi and talked and showed them my relics and also to different schools in American Fork. Reba took me to American Fork at the request of the Seminary teacher to talk to his students. After my talk he asked me if I could come again in the afternoon and talk to another class.

PART OF A DIARY I STARTED

September 3, 1935 - Aunt Hattie has been with us a week tonight. Marion and Sheldon went to Geneva to a dance last night, Labor Day. Arvilla, Reed, Verda and Tim went to Salt Lake to a show, Mabel went up Weber Canyon with Eldoras Jorgeson and others yesterday. Marion went back to Mercur to work this morning and Sheldon went with Earn Cook this afternoon to try to get work. Made pickles today.

September 9, (1935) - Eldon Smith got his hip broke last Thursday, September 5th. He was caught between the back of a truck and the roaster at Manning. I went to a stork shower for Margaret Smith Peterson Friday night. I won the booby prize. Arvilla, Donald and Florence went to Lehi on Ralph's school bus. Reba and Bernard went to school here. Reba's teacher is LaVon Phillips. Bernard's first teacher was Leona Osterlow. She taught him a year and until Christmas

when she was married. Lois Greenwood finished the year. Vinnie and Owen and family reached home last night after having been to ions, Grand and Bryce Canyons.

September 22, (1935) - Reba was six years old on the 11th and she got four little glasses. Didn't have a party. Bernard was eight on the 20th. He got thirty cents to get a cap gun. We had a cake and watermelon for supper. Reba had pie on her birthday. Abe Gross drove onto the track in front of the train and he and another man was killed on the 13th. On the morning of the 15th, Ralph and John came out and got Mabel and started for Salt Lake. Out nearly to the state well the rear tire blew out and the car turned over. It was demolished but the three were not seriously hurt. We thrashed during the week and had 162 bushel of wheat, 52 bushel of barley and 196 of oats. Barnes has planted some wheat and is watering it up.

October 13, (1935) - Donald's birthday was the 29th of September. Was ordained a deacon that night in meeting by Ernil m. Cook. Gave him \$.50 and a pocket comb for his birthday. Mabel's neck is bothering her where she got it hurt in the car accident. Got a chiropractor treatment on the 9th. She, Reba, Lola and Marion went to Salt Lake to Rexal Rodeback's wedding reception. When Mabel was coming out of Olsen's office, she met Tharyel who had come to Salt Lake on business. He went to the wedding with them then out to Aunt Nell's. Came her the next day and stayed over night. Left on his father's birthday. Pearl has just had all of her teeth pulled. I went to Salt Lake to Saturday's General Conference. Attended two sessions, and enjoyed them very much. Caught a bad cold and still have it. Don't feel at all good today. Some boys from Mercur gave a free dance Friday night. Arvilla went to Salt Lake the day I did but she only went to one session.

November 17, (1935) - October 19th Barnes went with Ralph Smith down south deer hunting. Got back to Fairfield the night of the 22nd and came home the next morning. Didn't get anything. Rulon went up in the hills here and he and Elwin Ault and Victor Miller got a small one. Mabel went to Salt Lake on October 22 to work for Mrs. F.L. Stauffer. Got very homesick at first but is still there. She was home for a little while last Monday night. Came with Ralph in his new car. Vera is in Salt Lake working in the house next to where Roberta works. Is about eight block from where Mabel works. Our nights are cold but we have had very little storm. Barnes planted four acres of barley yesterday. Has five acres of wheat that looks fine that he has watered up and one acre not up. Had our Relief Society conference today. Mina Webb, Mrs. Goodwin and Mrs. Webb were here. I have the welcome address on a few minutes notice. Am invited to a shower for Wanda Berry next Wednesday night. Letha Chamberlain Carson has a baby born November 14 and Fawn Berry has one born on the 15th. Had a letter from Edris and she was well and says she has most of her things for her sickness. Wanted Mabel to come out and help Lizzie during her Christmas selling and then work for her. I'd sure like to go out and be with her.

This is as far as I got with my diary in 1935.

JAY BE KARREN WAS BORN

Edris got a baby boy on December 22nd, 1935 and named him Jay B. Karren.

SOME MORE OF MY MEMORIES

THE MANTLE OF JOSEPH SMITH ON BRIGHAM YOUNG When I was a little girl, I enjoyed hearing the testimonies of the older ones that were borne in Testimony meeting on Fast Day. One that I remember was when Grandma Wilcox (Martha Bolton Wilcox, Sam's Grandma)

bore her testimony and said she was at the meeting when the mantle of Joseph Smith fell on Brigham Young. There was a question among some as to who would be the leader of the Church, now that the Prophet Joseph had been killed. When Brigham Young got up to speak, those present said he looked and spoke like the Prophet Joseph Smith and he was chosen to be President of the Church. Before that he was one of the Twelve Apostles. I also heard Bishop Eli Bennett bear the same testimony that he was at that same meeting.

MARTIN HARRIS SPEAKS IN THE SALT LAKE TABERNACLE While I was living in the home of Barnes' parents and often talking to Grandpa Cook he told me that he attended General Conference in Salt Lake and heard Martin Harris speak in the Tabernacle after he had again joined the Saints and came to Utah. He had been away from the Church for a while but finally saw the errors of his ways and came to Utah and spent his last days, I believe in Cash Valley.

GRANTLY BASSET DROWNS IN THE NORTH DITCH Henry Freeman and Sophronia Cook's daughter Margaret, married William Basset. They had a family and among their family was a boy named Grantly Bassett. Uncle Lorenzo Hacking was a lover of children and they all liked him. One day as he was going to the field on a horse he passed the Bassett home and little four and three month old Grantly was in the street and asked Lorenzo if he would give him a ride. Lorenzo was always pleased to be nice to his little friends so said "Go and ask you Mamma if you can ride down to the field gates." Aunt Mett said if Grantly would be sure and come back home as soon as Lorenzo let him off the horse he could go. Lorenzo lifted him up onto the horse and down the road they went. When they reached the field gate Lorenzo climbed off the horse and lifted Grantly to the ground and said "Now, run back to your Mamma." Lorenzo turned to open the field gate. Grantly started slowly up the road as he watched Lorenzo mount his horse and start on down the road.

Further down the road where Lorenzo went was what was called the "North Ditch" a stream of water that was used by the farmers to water their fields. When Grantly did not come home as soon as Aunt Mett thought he should, she began looking for him. When he was not found any place around home a search was made and his body was found in the North Ditch where he had drowned. Instead of returning to his mother, he had followed Lorenzo down the road and had tried to cross the ditch and was drowned in the stream. Aunt Mett was heart broken at the loss of her little boy and Lorenzo felt terrible about it and wondered how much he was to blame. He was about fifteen years old at the time.

DOXTATER'S FLOOD In the early days of Cedar Fort among the ones that lived here were two men by the names of McFarland and Doxtater. Mr. Doxtater was very ill and knew he was not going to live very long. Mr. McFarland had called on his friend and they were discussing the subject of where you went after you left this life. Neither man was very sure of where you went or if there was a life after this one and where you went. Finally Doxtater said, "Well I tell you, if I go to Heaven I will come back and tell you, and if I go to hell, I will send a big flood." He died a night or two after this and the night he died there was one of the worst floods that Cedar Fort has ever had. Large rocks were washed down from the mountain onto the north part of town and deposited there and for years they were scattered over the ground there. One man gathered a lot of them and built a wall for a fence along part of the north and west side of his property. Through the years this was always referred to as the Doxtater flood.

BEING WASHED AND ANOINTED BY THE RELIEF SOCIETY When I began

having my children, it was common or usual practice among the Latter-day Saint women, when they drew near the time of the baby's coming, perhaps two or three weeks before it was expected, to call in the Relief Society Presidency, or about three good Latter-day Saint women, and have them wash and anoint her to help in the delivery of her baby. Some often received this blessing during pregnancy to help her through and sometimes prevent a miscarriage. At one time I was about two and one half months pregnant and I began to flow. I did not have any pain but knew I should not be flowing. I kept on the couch for about five days, thinking that would help. Then I called for the Relief Society sisters and asked to be washed and anointed. Aunt Mame Hales, Barnes' cousin that we all called aunt, was president and Aunt Ida Hacking, one of her counselors, came. Fannie Berry, the other counselor, was not home. After asking me about my condition Aunt Ida said, "I believe we had better wait a day or two and see if you get better." I thought, "no, if I do, I might lose it." They went to another home where Sophronia Rodeback lived and asked if she would come and help them. I lay on the couch where I had been for several days and they all three knelt by me and one of the sister offered a prayer and among the things she asked for me was that whatever was best for me would happen. After the prayer they removed my clothing while I was still laying down and under the covering of a sheet. One sister washed me and the other sister began anointing me and before she was through, I had miscarried. They said that what came from me was like a bunch of fish eggs. Aunt Mame, described it to a doctor soon afterwards and asked about it. He told her that it was what the called a misconception and I was fortunate to lose it without more trouble. I always felt that the prayer that was offered for me that "whatever was best for me would happen" was answered. I did not suffer any after effects. And I thanked my Heavenly Father for his blessings to me.

BEING ADMINISTERED TO WHILE CARRYING REBA When I was pregnant before Reba came I began flowing when I was two or three months along and I kept down for about five days and as I was getting worse and having some pains I became frightened and wanted to be washed and anointed but there was a ward part that night and I thought the sisters would be there so I sent for the Elders to come and administer to me. Before they came I got up to urinate in the chamber and when I was through you could hardly see the bottom as the urine was so colored with blood. After I was administered to, I never stained another cloth. Following the advise of Arvilda Cook, Barnes' brother Edward, who had taken a course from a doctor in Salt Lake on the care of mothers to be and young mothers, I stayed in bed a week and was very careful during the rest of that pregnancy to not do anything that would be harmful. We were rewarded by having a lovely baby girl that we named Reba who has always been a joy for us. We have been very thankful for all of our children.

/s/ Alice S. Cook

WATER IN CEDAR FORT

When I first came to Cedar Fort the water for culinary purposes was dipped from the ditches that had been dug through the town to have the water run near the homes. Grandpa Hacking made a little waterfall in the ditch that ran through the northwest corner of his lot. A bucket could be placed under the waterfall and would soon be filled with water. This was carried into the house and used for drinking, cooking, washing clothes, bathing, and all the necessary things around the home. The water was heated in a teakettle on a coal and wood burning stove. Some stoves also had a reservoir on the side of the stove that was kept full of water for household use. On wash day a boiler

was placed on the stove and filled with water and when heated was carried to hand turned washing machines where clothes were run through the washer after being rubbed on a washboard by hand. Then the white clothes were placed in the wash boiler in some soapy water and boiled for a while, then rinsed in clear water with a little bluing added, then hung on the line to dry. The water the white clothes were boiled in made a good soapy water to run the colored cloths through the washing machine a second time. The water not used for household use was used to grow gardens and to water fruit trees and berries.

There was always a shortage of water for what was needed. In about 1894 a pipe line was run from the south spring down a south street and served the needs of people living on that street. The next year a line was run down the street that my grand parents lived on. My grandfather and his boys did a lot of the work on that project. One man asked them if they had taken the contract to put the pipe line in. I remember one day when they had turned the water into the line Uncle Lorenzo came running into our tap and turned the tap to see if the water was coming through all right. He was as black as a negro, from handling the pipe he worked so hard along with the rest of them to get the project finished as it meant getting culinary water so much easier. The fence was placed around the grave yard for the first time that spring. He worked all day on Decoration day 1896 on May 30. He died on June 30 1896.

CARING FOR THE DEAD

In early days few went to hospitals if any. When there was a death the neighbors and family took care of the dead. They washed or bathed the dead and dressed them in clean cloths. The family and friends dug the grave and the funerals were held at home. Later when they were taken by the undertaker the body was brought home for overnight and the viewing was held in the home before the service. The widow always wore black to the service and for several months after. Other members of the family also wore black but not as long as a widow. In some settlements in the early days a woman who could do was set apart to do the sewing for the dead. She dressed the women and prepared them for burial but she sewed the clothing for the men but the men were dressed by men. She even made the garments and marked them after they were placed on the dead but the men had to mark the garments of the men after they had placed them on the dead.

An incident happened in Lehi where the men forgot to do the marking and the man came back to the woman who had made his clothing and told her that his garments were not marked.

While the dead was laying in the home for 2 or 3 days before the burial, two of the neighbors would sit up all night with the corpse. When it was warm weather there would be quart bottles of ice placed around or next to the body to keep it cold. A wet cloth dipped in some kind of a solution was placed over the face and it had to be wet in this solution several time during the night.

BAPTISMAL FONT

When Cedar Fort was first settled a place for baptisms was made in the south corner of the block and across the street north of the rock fort. Sides of lumber was placed on each side of the ditch and then a dam was placed in the ditch and the water was backed up till it was deep enough for the baptism. Adobes were made for building purposes in a place in just east and in the south part of the town. It was in the upper part of the field. Later it was found that the soil in Fairfield was much better for making adobes so the town people got them from there. The place used for Baptisms

were not performed but some times only once in two years. The adobe holes was filled with water and the children who were eight years and older where baptized and were confirmed the next Sunday in Sacrament Meeting.

Several baptisms were performed in the "North Ditch" about one half mile east of the north part of town where the water would be dammed up till it was deep enough for that purpose. When the Alpine Stake Tabernacle was built there was a place built in the basement for baptisms and as our ward was then in the Alpine Stake our children were taken to American Fork and were baptized there. They were then confirmed the following Sunday in our own ward.

CEDAR COUNTY

By legislative act, and approved by Brigham Young on January 5, 1856 the inhabitation of Cedar Valley were organized as a county of Utah Territory, with Cedar Fort named as county seat. The boundaries of which are described in the act as follows: "All that portion of Utah Territory bounded on the north by Great Salt Lake County, on the east by a line running lengthwise through the center of Utah Lake, and by the center of the channels of Jordan River and Salt Creek, so far as those streams run in Utah County, on the south by Juab County, and on the west by Tooele County, is and shall hereafter to be called Cedar County, and the probate judge when elected is hereby authorized to organize the same and locate the county seat thereof." Cedar County was afterward organized with Cedar Fort as the county seat. Allen Weeks was probate judge of the new county (He was also the Bishop of the Cedar Valley Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints). He served only a short time and was succeeded by Zerubbabel Snow, who was one of the four Federal officers who came from the east to preside in Utah and arrived in Great Salt Lake July 19, 1851. He acted as probate judge until the county was amalgamated with Utah county in 1861. Court was held in the home of Bishop Allen Weeks. His home was were Virginia Cook lives.

CEDAR FORT CO-OPERAT INSTITUTION

In the early days during the settlement of Utah, Brigham Young advised all of the settlers through out the Territory to join together in their town and establish a store where merchandise could be bought by the settlers. A number of the people in Cedar Fort organized one in 1869, know as Cedar Fort Co-operat Institution. A building was built and was located just a little east of the old Tithing Office which stood where the new LDS Chapel now stands. Among the ones who served as clerks was Marette Cook, also William Bassett and no doubt, others. In December 1879 the organization was dissolved and the building and stock was sold to John Cook who continued to operate it there until the late nineties, when he moved the building up on his property and moved the merchandise into the north west corner room of his home where he had a store for awhile. Earl Cook, his son, said he clerked in his father's store for two years. No doubt it was a family run operation.

John S. Hacking had served as purchasing agent and was also one of the directors of the co-op but in 1876 had withdrew from the organization, sold his and his wife's stock and opened up his own store in a room of his home. In the spring of 1897 he bought a log building that had been used as a school house until the year before when a new brick school building had been built just north of the log school house. He sawed the east part of it off and moved it onto his property near his home and on the place where a granary had stood. The granary had been moved further south in his

lot. After some remodeling, he moved his stock into that building and enlarged his saleable articles and operated under the name of John S. Hacking General Merchandise. His stock included a good stock of groceries, some drugs, confections, some hardware, shoes and dry goods. Among his customers were a great many Indians. He found them to be very honest. He often let them have something from his store to be paid for the next year when they came back to camp near the town. This they did every fall when the field would be open for grazing after the crops had been gathered.

INDIAN WOMEN BEGGED FOR FOOD The field was encircled by a fence all around the entire field instead of individual fencing. The Indians knew this and were on hand with their livestock when it was announced that the field would be opened on a certain date. The Indian men stayed in their wigwams while the squaws walked around town to the various homes and begged. In the store it was the custom of the Indians to buy one thing and pay for it, then buy something else, pay for it, then another thing and pay for it till they had bought all they wanted. At one time Grandpa had bought a number of red felt hats at a bargain and put them in his store to be sold. They didn't sell very well so when two Indians known as Peter and Sig'-a-witt came to his store, he gave them each a hat and they were very proud Indians when they wore their red hats. In June of 1917, after forty one years activity in the mercantile business, it was necessary to terminate the business because of illness of members of the family.

J.M. GEORGE AND ELMER HINKLEY'S BUSINESS Another business was owned by J.M. George and operated by Elmer Hinkley who opened up a store where Don Chamberlain's store is now. It was in a large frame building that had been built by a number of the town people, to be used as a dance hall so the town people would not be dependent on the use of the school house for dances and other activities. Hinkley opened up a store in this building which was now owned by William Cook. Hinkley was appointed Post Master of the Cedar Valley Post Office on June 4th, 1900. He used the south west corner of the building for a post office. The north west part of the building was used as a store and the east part of the building was partitioned off for living quarters. In August of 1902 Helen Cook was appointed Post Mistress as Hinkley had moved away. Helen's father built a building on his property a little north west of his house. Hinkley's store was closed and the building was again used as a dance hall for several years. Mr. Cook finally sold the building and it was moved to Toplift and ended its last days as a saloon.

OUR LIFE

By
Alice Southam Cook
March 1978

I came on earth to live
In a very special day
When our true gospel had been restored
In a very special way.

Its principles I have been taught
And each one I've tried to do,
But in growing up, I've made mistakes
But I've learned some lessons, too.

God had called my precious Mother home
With Him again to live,
And I was placed in other hands,
Their love they freely give.

At three years old I came to dwell
With grandparents that I love.
I'm sure my mother looked down and smiled
As she watched us from above.

My childhood was a happy one
As I romped and played each day,
But I kept the family busy
As I often ran away.

T'was only to the neighbors home
Where other children could be found

Who would romp and play as I could,
And we really went the round.

Then, it was time for schooling,
Oh! what a happy day
As we all went out for recess.
How we would romp and play.

Back we went to the school room
When the school bell we could hear.
Our A.B.C.'s at first we learned;
More and more we learned each year.

Ours was a one-room school house
With one teacher for eight grades;
As some of the students graduated each year
Our good teachers felt well paid.

Barnes Cook was one of my classmates,
Our diplomas we received the same day,
When we traveled down to Spanish Fork
And it rained on us all the way.

I dated some nice young fellows
And Barnes did some dating too;
But it was several years later
Before we finally said "I do."

We were sitting on the porch steps
I remember the night so well
Just how he proposed to me
Now the story I will tell. He sang:

"Alice, Alice, sweet as the sugar cane,
Alice, Alice, will you be mine?
For the moon am a shinnin
And my heart am a pinin.
Please meet me pretty Alice
At the watermelon vine."
He said, "I am in earnest,
I want you for my wife
To be with me, to stay with me
And love me all my life."

And so we two were married,
Not for this life alone,
But for Time and all Eternity
And our love for each has grown.

It was just three years after
Grandma Cook was taken home
So Grandpa Cook, with no companion,
Was left to find his way alone.

Later, Barnes, asked by his family
Moved into Grandpa's home
To keep up his house, and help him
So he wouldn't be alone.

He was such a wonderful grandpa
Always loving kind and good.
He set us the right examples
To help us live lives as we should

It was over twenty three years later
He was called from earth away
To join his lived ones in their heavenly home
Forever there with them to stay.

God blessed us with thirteen children,
Seven girls and six fine boys.
They filled our home with sunshine
And filled our hearts with joy.

But our hearts were filled with sorrow,
One frosty winter morn,
When our baby Esther was called back Home
And we were left to mourn.

Our children were our companions
As we taught them each how to work
In the fields and in the household
And they all learned never to shirk.

We taught them to keep God's commandments,

To help neighbors whenever they could,
And not find fault with others
But always look for the good.

Barnes worked from dawn till past sunset
In the fields to make his crops grow,
And cared for his small herd of cattle.
Sometimes the ground was covered with snow.

I worked in the home doing dishes,
Washing, every day making bread,
And doing a lot of other cooking,
A family large must be fed.

Our children's friends were always welcome
As they came to visit us each day,
To sit at our table, to eat our food,
And join our children at play.

One by one our children left us
To make a nest of their own,
Each chose a loving companion
To share in a happy home.

He has blessed us with lots of grandchildren
And many great grandchildren, too.
And of the great great grandchildren
The number now, is just two.

Barnes worked in the field with his horses
Till horse power became obsolete,
And tractors replaced the horse power,
And to work with a horse was a treat.

The years kept coming and going
And we were no longer young,
But we traveled along together
Toward the setting sun.

He was a lover of nature,

And never lost the thrill
of Seeing how God has blessed us
As he climbed the flower strewn hill.

He heard the birds that were singing
In the tree tops up so high.
He watched the clouds that were forming
Or glanced at the clear blue sky.

He loved flowers so beautiful and dainty
Blooming on the north mountain side,
And were shielded from the hot rays of sun
By the trees that stood tall and wide.

He gathered the flowers that were blooming
As he walked down through the field,
Sweet peas and Indian Paint Brush
And Segoe Lily its flower would yield.

He brought me lots of flowers
As he came from his walk each day,
While the wild flowers were blooming
As he picked them along his way.

Barnes taught his sons and others
The way to get their game,
The deer, the rabbit and pheasant
That are very wild and not tame.

Each fall in the hunting season
You would see him with his gun,
Join in with other hunters
Try to shoot deer on the run.

This hunting deer in season
Wasn't done just for sport,
But it fed the hunters' families,
For each hunter had a heart.

Often as Barnes grew older

He would pick up his shot gun,
And take a walk down through the field
And shoot rabbits as they ran.

But later, the gun was too heavy;
He could not carry the load.
But used a walking stick to help him
As he traveled up the road.

Men who traveled on the highway
As they rode home from labor,
Got so used to seeing him walking
As his courage never wavered.

Then they all began to miss him;
Why was it he walked no more?
I and others knew the answer;
He'd been called to the other shore.

There to join his parents and baby
And others on his family tree,
And a lot of friends and neighbors
That he was very happy to see.

Now I sit in lonely silence
Waiting for his steps to hear
As his daily walks are ended;
Memory takes me back for years.

Suddenly I know he is not coming
But is waiting there for me,
Waiting there for me to join him
Through the great Eternity.

March 1978