

SHELDON BARNES COOK

Copied from a personal history written by Sheldon Branes Cook for his family on the celebration of his fiftieth wedding anniversary.)

I WAS BORN ON A COLD MOONLIGHT NIGHT

I was born December 11, 1908 on a cold moonlight night, so my mother told me many times. Aunt Hanna Dayton, my grandfather William Cook's sister, was the midwife. Two of mother's aunts were also present.

The doctor rode a horse from Mercur, twelve miles and arrived about twenty-five minutes before I made my appearance at 10:25 PM. This was the beginning of a very lively, romantic life.

MY FIRST DATE WITH PHYLLIS

My first date with Phyllis was a blind date, she was 16 years old. When I left her at her home I could not catch her to give her a good night kiss. I decided to let her grow up a little and did not date her again until she was 19.

WE WERE MARRIED NOVEMBER 17, 1939

We were married on the 17th of November 1939 and would you believe it she was still scared. After a day in Salt Lake City and a dance in Cedar Fort Phyllis slept with her sister Dorothea and I with Dorothea's husband Kenneth Welcker.

RONALD SHELDON COOK

We were living in Mercur when our first child, Ronald, was born. He was born in the American Fork hospital. He came double breach. Dr. Noyes said "there is no way I can save them both, which one do you want?" "Doctor, I want them both," was my answer. The nurse was of the same opinion and we saved them both.

When Ron was six days old I caused Phyllis and I to get a scolding from Dr. Noyes. He came into the hospital room and Phyllis and I were sitting on the side of the bed with our legs hanging down. Boy what a scolding we got.

I shall never forget the look on Phyllis' face one day when Ron was about four weeks old. I purchased some ice cream cones and I was holding Ron while Phyllis went in the store for something. When she came out I was feeding Ron ice cream and he loved it. Phyllis was really upset. Ron and I had a great time.

LORAN DAVIS COOK

We were living in American Fork when our second son, Loran, was born. What a joy to have two boys. They had a great time together as they grew up, especially when their mother tied them up out on the lawn to keep them from running away. They soon learned to untie themselves and mom would go out to check, all she would find would be the ropes, no boys.

LORAN KNEW WHAT HE WANTED TO BE FROM THE START

Loran seemed to know what he wanted from the start. Not a thing could change his mind and he worked hard to achieve his goal. He let us know in no uncertain terms that he did not want his tonsils out and he was still resisting when he come to after the surgery.

PATRICIA COOK

Patricia came after we moved to Cedar Fort. She had quite a time deciding to stay with us. She played musical chairs with "allergies," for a couple of years. She made several trips and spent many days in the hospital, the Dr.s called it pneumonia.

She finally decided to stay for a while. Phyllis hardly believed she had a little girl, she was so proud of her. She would dress he up, place her in the baby buggy and parade her to the store and to the neighbors to show her off. Pat's brothers seemed to think a girl was ok as long as mom kept Pat out of their way.

KATHLEEN COOK (MCFADDEN)

Kathleen came to us as a special Valentine on Valentine's day. She was pampered from the start. Phyllis was really elated now she had two girls to dress up and show off. She was and still is proud of all of her children. I share her love for them also.

SHERWOOD NILE COOK

Sherwood came to us after the Christmas holidays. He was scheduled to come before January 1, for a tax deduction. He tricked us. We were really tickled when he finally did come. He was a joy to us all. He was always so happy, proud and appreciative of everything he received.

Phyllis was Relief Society President while Sherwood was small. He accompanied he on her visits to the ward members. He began to talk and he began to say "Mama do I have to go this time." The other children were in school.

GARY LYNN COOK

When Gary came he was almost another Valentine present but he came about two hours early. Gary was a very quiet child when first born but when he did start to move he took off and could not be stopped. A broken leg slowed him down very little. He kept us on our toes. Phyllis would take him to the Dr. every day or so for a new cast on his broken leg. He was wearing it out on the cement driveway. He kept us young when he was in high school and college. We followed him all over to watch him play ball. Phyllis would say "I wish they would lose so they won't play again." We enjoyed the games and the traveling. We are proud of our family, each and every one.

With Love, Sheldon (Dad) Cook

The following history was taken from **OUR ROOTS GROW DEEP - A HISTORY OF CEDAR VALLEY** by Margery J Peterson, 1990, page 135-6.

I WAS THE FIRST OF 13 CHILDREN

I, Sheldon Barnes Cook, was born 11 December 1908, the first of 13 Children born to Barnes Alma Cook and Alice Adaline Southam in Cedar Fort, Utah.

I MARRIED PHYLLIS DAVIS

He married Phyllis Davis, daughter of David Daniel Davis and Annie Pearl Loader in Salt Lake City, Utah on 17 November 1939.

MY CHILDREN

Children are: Ronald Sheldon, born 19 March, married Bonnie Jean Ross, 1 November 1963; Loran Davis, born 21 July 1942, married Doris Delora Smith, 25 June 1965; Patricia, born 28 June 1946; Kathleen, born 14 February 1950, married Gary Albert McFadden, 22 December 1976; Sherwood Nile, born 10 January 1954; and Gary Lynn born 13 February 1958. All the children were born in American Fork, Utah.

MY FIRST HOME

I was born and spent the first 18 months of my life in a small three room house constructed by my great-grandfather Henry Freeman Cook, for his second wife, Julia Ann Roker. It was located east and a little north of the Cedar Fort School house, about the center of the area occupied by the Orson McKinney home at the present time.

Two rooms were constructed of native clay sun dried brick or "Dobie" as they were called. The inside walls were plastered and the ceiling were lath and plaster. The third room was on the south side of the house, a lean-to-type wood frame with lumber sheathing on the outside and up about three feet on the inside, and "cheese cloth" on the upper inside walls and ceiling. The cheese cloth was "white washed." I remember well how that cloth ceiling sagged. This room had a bare wooden floor and was used as a kitchen by my mother. Rag carpet covered the wooden floors in the other two rooms. The windows were wood frame with clear glass and a roof wood frame, lumber sheathing and wood shingles. I was informed by my grandfather William Cook, that all building material used in constructing and finishing the house except nails, cheese cloth and glass, were native material produced in Cedar Fort.

WE MOVED INTO GRANDFATHER WILLIAM COOK'S HOME

When I was about 18 months old, my grandfather William Cook, invited my father and mother to move in with their two boys, he having lost his wife Rebecca Rodeback Cook.

Grandfather's youngest daughter Phebe Rebecca Cook was away teaching school, leaving him alone. My father is his youngest child. My brother Thayrel Vance Cook had arrived by this time.

MY FIRST MEMORIES OF OUR NEW HOME

My first recollection of life in our new home is my following my grandfather around the yard getting in his way to help him care for the farm animals; following, imitating, receiving instructions, training and guidance as we toured the barnyard. I loved to go with my grandfather to the barnyard and get in his way while he was doing chores. He was a kind, gentle, considerate man. There were pigs to feed, cattle and horses to feed and water, chickens, ducks and turkeys roaming the yard to be fed and cows to milk.

I WAS ASSIGNED RESPONSIBILITIES

At about 5 years of age grandfather began allowing me to help some, and at 6 years of age I was assigned special responsibilities. My first was to gather the eggs and feed the chickens. The chickens were to be fed in the morning, the eggs gathered in the evening after school. My next job was milking cows. By the time I was 12 years old, I was milking cows morning and evening, mowing, raking, piling and hauling hay, shocking and hauling grain, and other numerous jobs such as weeding, thinning, topping and loading sugar beets, plowing in the fall of the year, and planting in the spring.

As I grew older there were cattle on the mountain to keep track of through the summer, gather and bring home in the fall and feed through the winter.

DAD WAS AWAY A LOT

My father, his older brother Edward and my grandfather operated a slaughter house where they butchered animals for meat for delivery to the mining towns Manning, Mercur, Bingham and the rock quarries at Toplift, and this required my father to be away from home frequent, purchasing animals to slaughter and helping to deliver the fresh meat. Grandfather stayed and managed the home front, with the help of my two younger brothers and myself.

I STARTED SHEARING SHEEP

The spring after I reached 17 years of age, Thayrel and Marion, my two younger brothers, were taking more responsibilities with the farm work, so I worked at the sheep shearing corral about a mile and a half west of Fairfield. I bagged wool for three springs and taught myself to shear. For the next few years I sheared sheep about three months each spring, come home and helped harvest the dry farm wheat. I lived in a sheep camp on the dry farm. After harvesting I would weed and plant for next years harvest and then plow the stubble. I used 6 horses for a couple of years, then graduated to a "Fordson" tractor, the second one in the valley.

I sheared sheep in Utah, Idaho, Wyoming and Montana.

DURING THE GREAT DEPRESSION

During the great depression, I worked at many jobs, the potato harvest in Idaho and Oregon, a gold mine at Stemple, Montana and Mercur, Utah. I also toured the western states, sometimes in a Model-T or a boxcar or open gondola on the railroad. I also worked at the gold mill at Manning,

Utah.

MERCUR AND "DESSERT CHEMICAL"

We had a severe drought in the early thirties. I moved the sheep camp to Mercur and worked in the mines until the beginning of World War II. I then worked on the construction of "Dessert Chemical" Army Depot, now called the south area of the Tooele Army Depot. When construction was completed on the depot, I worked for the Army for two years and then worked in a lead mine about 30 miles north of Mantello, Nevada for 14 months. I then returned to shearing sheep again.

SHEARING SHEEP AGAIN

My wife, Phyllis, lived in Lehi, Utah with our two oldest boys while I was working out of state.

Many commodities were rationed, the critical ones, such as lead, copper, wool, sugar, cars, tires, etc., during the war. Because I was a lead miner and sheep shearer, I was privileged to purchase items others were going without. We shared what we had.

WORKED FOR THE ARMY UNTIL AGE 68

I came home from shearing and went to work at Dessert Chemical again. I worked as a carpenter, carpenter foreman, unit superintendent, branch chief and construction estimator. I retired from working for the Army in 1976 at the age of 68.

PLACES WE LIVED

During our married life we lived in Cedar Fort, Mercur, American Fork, Lehi, Cedar Fort and back to American Fork and Orem where we live at the present time, enjoying our family and taking care of each other.

CHURCH POSITIONS

My church positions are: President of the YMMIA, Sunday School teacher, counselor in the Bishopric, Cub Scoutmaster, Assistant to Sunday School Superintendent and instructor to the High Priest Group and worker in the Provo Temple.

The following was taken from the "John Sampson Hacking Family Bulletin." Bulletin # and date will be given at the beginning of each entry.

BULLETIN No. 1, 1954

SHELDON BARNES COOK (11 Dec 1908 -)

5

Sheldon, our oldest son, lives across the street and he and Phyllis have three sons and two daughters. Ronald is a deacon and is very interested in scout work and attends school in Lehi. Loran is in his last year of school work here before starting in Lehi and plays the piano very well for an eleven year old. Patricia is in her second year of school and Kathleen, their 4 year old blond, helps her mother take care of the new baby brother that arrived in January. Phyllis feels that she is one of those bishopric widows you hear about as Sheldon is a member of our ward bishopric and has to be away from home a lot. Sheldon is also carpenter foreman at the Dessert Chemical.

BULLETIN No. 2, 1956

Sheldon B. and Phyllis Davies Cook left the old home town in September and decided to cast their lot with the people of American Fork. Some of the family were quite unhappy to make the change, but we think time will help. Sheldon is employed at the Dessert Chemical Company and has served as 2nd Counselor in the Cedar Valley Bishopric for the last three years. In American Fork, he is Senior Aaronic Priesthood Advisor. Phyllis is teaching the guide class in Primary. They have five children, three boys and two girls.

- a. Ronald Sheldon, the oldest, is in the ninth grade of school and is the league representative for his class. He sure likes to go back to Cedar Fort and hunt rabbits and imagine he is living there again. He says he wouldn't trade Cedar Fort straight across for American Fork, with Lehi thrown in to boot!
- b. Loran likes it O>K> and is doing fine in school. He is in the 8th grade and is home room representative for his class. He is interested in music and plays the piano very well.
- c. Patricia, "Patty" is in the 4th grade and is liking her new home very much. She is a TV fan, and shortly after Christmas she became so sympathetic with the hero that she grabbed a BB gun and took a shot at the villain, with very disastrous results!
- d. Kathleen is having her first try at school and enjoys it. Both she and Patty are doing well in school and have lots of playmates.
- e. Sherwood, the youngest, is rather slow. He is nearly two years old and too lazy (?) to talk -- otherwise, O>K> He is the "boss" of the family, is a sturdy little fellow, and is a favorite with all.

I am working at Dessert Depot Activity, Tooele Ordnance Dept, Tooele, Utah. Phyllis teaches a class of boys in Primary, takes care of the house and children, and is trying to get acquainted in our new ward. Is also trying to hurry me on our new house. We are going to build in American Fork. -- Sheldon B. Cook.

BULLETIN No. 3 1957

SHELDON BARNES COOK (11 Dec 1908 -)

Our oldest son, Sheldon, and family moved into a new home at 330 North 600 East, American Fork 1st July. The 4th ward has been divided since and Phyllis was made president of the new 7th (9th) ward Relief Society. Sheldon is High Priest Advisor and tries to give Phyllis the backing at home which is needed with a family and an office like she holds. He is still employed at Dessert Depot Activity, Tooele Ord.

- a. Ronald, the oldest boy still like to come to Cedar Fort and at present is staying with us doing farm work for Aunt Caroline's son, Fon Cook.
- b. Loran was voted representative boy for the American Fork Jr. High and also won top honors in a regional typing contest. He and Ronald have both passed their tests and will become Eagle Scouts at the same time during August.
- c. Patricia, the oldest girl, will be a 6th grader this coming school year. She is quite an outdoor girl.
- d. Kathleen is a little blonde girl and is doing very well with he dancing.
- e. Sherwood is a light curly-haired four year old boy.

BULLETIN No. 4 1959

Sheldon, Phyllis, and Family: (by Sheldon Cook) Our home, as you all should know is at 330 North 6th East in American Fork. We have lived her three years and like it. "Come and see us!" We love company. At present I am working at Tooele Ordinance Depot on building and structure maintenance. This is my 15th year for the government. The fascinating thing about my job is the 60-mile ride each morning and night to and from work!

Phyllis is a regular housewife now except for two nights a week she works at the "Frost Top," a sandwich and soft drink stand located on Highway 91 going east out of American Fork. She says it is to bolster the family income, but I think it's more for a change of scenery so she can appreciate her wild brood when she comes home. She doesn't like to leave her home for very long at a time, however. I am having quite a time talking her into taking a vacation trip with the children and me. I am thankful she likes her home and children. I always know they are being taken care of properly while I am away.

Talking of children, we have six of them, four boys and two girls, "all ages," with never a dull moment. Ronald (18) our oldest, graduated from high school this past year. He served as Student body vice president in his senior year. He was also a member of the Varsity Basket Ball and Football Teams, was active in student affairs. He is working in the Uintah Mountains with the Forest Service. He has been trying to enter the U>S> Air Force Academy in Colorado. He missed his first chance but is still trying. He spent all day of 20 July at Hill Air Force Base talking a medical examination for entrance in a preparator school. He is a priest and very active in the ward. He received his "Duty to God" award this spring. He has been serving as assistant scoutmaster for the past two years. Oh yes, Ronald also has a GIRL. We all think she is very nice.

Loran (17) our 2nd boy, is very ambitious--says he is going to be a doctor. He is working at the "Frost Top" also as a cook. In his junior year in High School he was very active in student affairs, and "A" student, a member of the "National Honor Society," the "Science Club" and a seminary class officer. He graduated from seminary this past year. He will be a "mighty" senior this coming year, the first senior class in the new high school. He has been chosen editor of the school paper for next year. He is now taking a six-week summer course of instruction from BYU. Loran is very active in the ward. He is a priest and uses his talent at playing the piano freely. He is receiving his "Duty to God" award in the near future. Both he and Ronald are Eagle Scouts.

Patricia (13) has her mother stumped. She is just at that age--not a child and not quite yet grown to a young lady. She is always looking at the sunny side of life, can always see something to laugh at and always has plenty to say--never runs down. There's never a dull moment when she is around. She will be in the 8th grade this year in the old high school building. She is active in the ward. She received her individual award 10 July 1959.

Kathleen (9) is our show girl, with her white hair of which she is very proud, she likes to dress in various costumes and admire herself in the mirror or parade around where people will notice her. She has taken dancing lessons. At present she is taking piano and swimming.

Sherwood (5) is very proud and appreciative of everything he receives from anyone, especially if it is something to wear. His clothes have to hang just so on himself as well as the hanger. He is also very proud of his hair and almost wears it out combing or having it combed. At the tender age of 5 he has a GIRL and is anxiously looking forward to walking her to school this fall!

And last but not least, the one we all live with--Gary (18 months). He is so full of life he doesn't know what to do with himself so he teases his mother and gets a great kick out of it. Phyllis is almost all in tears some evenings when I get home from work from his teasing and causing her to run after him. We really enjoy him very much--the entire family.

Well folks, this is about all of the news for now, so "Good-bye and Good Luck." --Sheldon, Phyllis, and Family.

BULLETIN No. 5, 1961

Hi Folks: Sheldon and Phyllis reporting. Phyllis still works at the Frostop and still threatens to quit with each change of the moon. I am still at Tooele Ordnance Depot. A little more activity there than a year ago. I suppose I'll be there until they throw me out.

Ronald entered the mission home on February 20 and is now serving in the Southwest Indian Mission. He is assisting in coordinating and organizing the scouting program throughout the Mission as well as teaching the Gospel to the Indian people. We are real happy with the work he is doing. Loran received his call the other day and will enter the Mission Home on the 28th of August and serve in the North British Mission. He is really thrilled about his assignment and so are we. The

remainder of us, Patricia, Kathleen, Sherwood and Gary are all well, happy, and waiting for school to begin in the fall. Goodbye for now. -- Sheldon.

BULLETIN No. 6, 1963

Sheldon, our oldest son, and Phyllis his wife are both kept busy supporting two sons in the mission field and keeping things going at home. Ronald, their oldest son is second counselor to President J. Edwin Baird of the Southwest Indian Mission. He labored over a year in New Mexico and was scout executive of the entire mission almost the entire time. A little over a year ago he was called to serve in the "Northern division of that mission and was one of those who pioneered the opening of that division when the north central United States became part of the Southwest Indian Mission last year." He expects to be released after 2 1/2 years on September 1.

His brother Loran will be released from the Northeast British Mission on Sept. 4. He has served two years and is also second counselor to the president in his mission. He served for a while as assistant to the President. Patricia, their oldest daughter, graduated from Seminary in May and will be a senior in the American Fork High School this coming year. Kathleen is their next daughter, and Sherwin and Gary are the two youngest boys.

BULLETIN No. 7, 1968

Sheldon and Phyllis Cook reporting for our family: Our oldest son, Ronald, his wife and two daughter are moving to Seattle, Washington on an assignment with the LDS Indian Placement Program for the next year. Loran at present is working at the Veterans Hospital in Salt Lake City. He will be in his third year in the U of U School of Medicine this fall. He and his wife Doris and little girl live at the University Village in Salt Lake. Patricia, our oldest girl is still working at Signetics. She is still single and lives in Provo. Kathleen is working for one of our local doctors and anxiously awaiting the fall term at BYU. This will be her first year in college. Our two younger boys, Sherwood 14 and Gary 10, keep us young. There is never a dull moment around this place. Phyllis works at the Pleasant Valley Convalescence Home in Pleasant Grove. I still work at Tooele Arm Depot and will do, I suppose until I retire. At present, however, Phyllis is in the American Fork City Hospital for a hysterectomy. She is on the improve.

BULLETIN No. 9, 1974

Hi Folks! This is the Sheldon Cook Family (Alice's oldest son). All is well with us. With two missionaries in the field, Phyllis and I each with a full-time job, we have very little time to get into mischief. Phyllis keeps busy taking care of me and our youngest, Gary, the only one home now. He is active in the Priests Quorum.

Ronald and Bonnie with their 4 beautiful girls are back in Utah with us. They have just

moved into a new home in American Fork, which makes us real happy. Ronald is our oldest son. They were in Seattle, Washington for almost six years. Our 2nd son Loran, his wife Doris and children are in Maine for about 4 months. He is in the Army, his home base is "Fort Sam Houston, " Texas. He is an Army Doctor. They are looking forward to the time when they will be civilians again. Our oldest daughter patricia lives in Orem and works for "Signetics" Corp. Our 2nd daughter Kathleen is in the South Australian Mission. She taught school two years, and boarded the plane for Australia June 14, 1974. Our 3rd son Sherwood is in the North Central Brazilian Mission. He entered the mission home in Salt Lake City on June 9, 1973. Gary, our 4th son, 6th and youngest, wonders why he had to be last. He loves children, has so much energy and drives his mother and I wonder if it will ever wear out. He's hungry all the time, never can get filled up. Oh well, I remember when I was that way--not so many years ago either!

I still work at Tooele Arm Depot. They keep reminding me that I am eligible for retirement. I keep telling them I am not interested at present. The older I get, the more I see and hear of this world, the more thankful I am to my forefathers for recognizing the Truth when they heard it and coming to the Rocky Mountains to live. Because of this, we have had a choice environment to raise our family in. For this we shall always be grateful. So long for now, folks, see you sometime in the future. --Sheldon B. Cook.

SHELDON BARNES COOK

BY

ALICE ADELINE SOUTHAM COOK

(The following was found by my father, Sheldon Barnes Cook, in an old notebook kept by his mother, Alice Adeline Southam Cook. It was written in pencil. The notebook contained information about others Alice knew. No other information about any of her other children was found in the notebook. My father typed the original information about himself from the notebook. I used what my father typed to put the information on a computer disk.)

WE BEGAN KEEPING HOUSE IN CEDAR FORT

We began keeping house in Cedar Fort in a 4 room adobe home (that stood on the block the school is on and in the north west corner of the lot adjoining the school lot on the east) owned by my Grandfather, John S Hacking. He had bought it after the owner Julia Ann (Rocker) Laughlin Cook, Grandpa Henry Freeman Cook's second wife, had died. Grandpa Hacking gave it to his son Henry Franklin Hacking and he and his wife Martha lived there for a number of years then bought a larger home and Grandpa bought it back.

SHELDON BARNES COOK, OUR FIRST CHILD

Sheldon Barnes Cook, our first child was born Friday 11 December 1908 in Cedar Fort, Cedar Valley, Utah County Utah. Henry Freeman Wilcox rode to the nearest telephone in Fairfield, 5 miles away, to call the nearest doctor from Mercur twelve miles from Cedar Fort. It was a cold moonlight night and Dr Thayer came on a horse and arrived about 25 minutes before the baby arrived.

Aunt Hanna Dayton was the midwife. Aunt Hattie (Harriet A Hacking) and Aunt Caroline Hacking Cook were also there. The baby weighed 9 1/2 pounds, had a large frame but Aunt Hanna said he was the poorest baby she ever saw. He weighed 13 pounds the day he was two weeks old so I must have been a good nursing mother. He grew like a little weed and was a strong healthy good natured baby. He was blessed by his grandfather William Cook the first Sunday in February, 7 February 1909.

I lined a cloths basket and put a pillow in it for him to sleep on and would often put him to sleep then carry him to Mutual or Sunday School me holding one handle and Barnes the other. The neighbor children that were old enough would come to our home and speak for a turn to help carry him to Primary or Sunday School in the basket.

SHELDON RODE IN HIS FIRST PARADE

On the 24th of July before he was a year old he was in his first parade. The float was "Utah's Best Crop." It was built on a large flat rack with a covering over head. Grandma Jane Clark

Hacking sat on a chair in the center representing the mother while Uncle James P Clark, Grandma Hacking's brother, sat in a chair by her representing the father while all around them on the floor sat children and at each corner of the rack was a baby swing hanging with a larger child standing there to protect the baby. Sheldon was in one of the swings and Mary Berry Anderson stood him.

SHELDON DID START WALKING UNTIL HE WAS 15 MOUNTHS

He didn't start to walk till he was about 15 months old and was always large for his age. I always took him with me and I taught a class both in Sunday School and Primary.

THAYREL WAS BORN

He was twenty months and 8 days old when Thayrel was born and he and Thayrel got a lot of enjoyment out of each other. Once when he was about 4 years old he came into the house and said "Where's Thayrel?" "He is in bed asleep," I told him and he puckered his face up ready to cry and said "Well I need him."

GRANDMA (REBECCA RODEBACK COOK) DIED

On August 12 1910 his Grandma Cook died and in March 1911 we moved from our 4 room home to his Grandpa William Cook's to house for him.

GRANDPA WILLIAM COOK WAS A VERY KIND MAN

Grandpa Cook was a very kind understanding man and so patient with children. As he worked around the lot Sheldon liked to be right along with him. He like to imitate what Grandpa Cook did. One day Grandpa Cook came in laughing and told how Sheldon had sat on the milk stool and tried to mild the calf after watching him milk the cow. The calf kicked him over.

WE LOST SHELDON

We lost him one summer night and we went to all his neighborhood playmates to find him but finally found him asleep in the weeds just outside the corral where he had been watching Grandpa milk. He started helping with the milking as soon as he was old enough and also helped with the work around the farm. He Thayrel and Marion did a lot of work and a lot of playing around as they grew up.

SHELDON WAS A LEADER IN SCHOOL

In school Sheldon was always among the leaders. Sometimes he got the highest mark and sometimes Helen Calton was the highest. She was his keenest competition.

SHELDON'S TEACHERS

His first teacher was Miss Arvilla Woolsten. Other teachers were Ellen Jacklan, Afton Odekirk and Ralph L DuBoise. In Sunday School Aunt Caroline Cook and Wallace Anderson. In Primary Aunt Mame Hales, Annie Smith, Lizzie B Smith and Mary Anderson.

CHILDHOOD MEDICAL PROBLEMS

Had mumps in March of 1913 and Measles in May of 1913 when he was nearly 4 1/2 years old. When had a disease he always had it hard. When he was vaccinated for smallpox his arm was so swollen and looked so bad and left such a scar. When he had chicken pox, which is considered a mild disease, he was real sick. The glands under his ears used to swell up so bad when he had a cold all through his childhood. In the summer before he was 16 he had a severe ear ache. I took him to Dr Fred Worlton in Lehi and he advised me to take him to a specialist so I took him to Salt Lake to Dr Levor Stouffer, an ear, eyes, nose and throat specialist. He, Dr Stouffer, treated him to avoid a mastoid operation and finally took out his tonsils and adenoids and he hasn't had any trouble since with either ear aches or swollen glands.

BOYS WORKED ON THE FARM AND IN THE HOUSE

As the boys got old enough to work they not only helped their father on the farm and in doing chores but they helped me in the house with the sweeping, moping, doing dishes, cooking and caring for the children. In doing the dishes I did not always have them do them alone as we had a lot of them and for kids the job looked endless. So I would wash and the three boys wipe and as we worked we sang. Our favorite was "We are the Bees of Deseret." It was a lively tune and we suited our actions to the tune and soon had them (the dishes) done.

WAIT UNTIL IT IS MY TURN

Once when I did not help, it was Thayrel's turn to wash the dishes and he was being quite particular about finding them all, much to Sheldon's disgust. Suddenly Sheldon exclaimed "What are you washing all them for. All you have to do is stand there and hold the dish rag to wash them. But I have to wipe them all. You just wait till its my turn and I'll wash the dishes, the table, stove and chairs and you'll have them to wipe."

DISLOCATED HIS COLLAR BONE

He was riding a wild horse in March of 1926 and a dog ran into the road and scared the horse and it jumped Grandma Chamberlain's fence and fell with him and dislocated his collar bone. Dr Guy Richards put it in place and had him wear a brace for awhile to hold it straight.

KNOCKED DOWN BY LIGHTENING

One day while he and his father were working in the field a thunder storm came up and as they walked along there was lightening and both of them were knocked to their knees. The dog that was trotting along in front of them was so disturbed he laid down on the ground and howled.

RATTLE SNAKES IN POLE CANYON

In Pole Canyon just south west of two there was a place where rattle snakes used to come to hibernate for winter. In the spring as they came out some of the boys used to go there to see how many they could kill. Sheldon was there with some other boys one day and they knew there was a rattle snake in a clump of sagebrush. Sheldon was facing the brush with his back down hill. One of the boys threw a rock in the brush from above and the snake came after Sheldon as fast as it could

and he ran backward down the hill and just before it reached him, Ray Ault clipped its head off with a rock.

SHELDON FINISHED 8TH GRADE IN CEDAR FORT

Our school was up to and including the 8th grade. Sheldon finished the grades with good marks and planned to go on to high school in Lehi. We arranged for him to board with Woodruff and Sarah Berry. Woodruff was teaching school in Lehi, and lived just across the street south west of the grammar grade building. Sheldon's father needed him to do some fall work on the farm so he wasn't able to start school till just before Thanksgiving. He was behind the others but worked hard and was just getting so he felt some assurance when he got sick the latter part of January, had a bad cold and yellow jaundice and was home six weeks before he was physically able to go back to school and by that time he was so far behind the others that he did not want to go back.

He afterward enrolled in a correspondence course but so many interruptions from his boy friends who would come to the gate and call him out while he was studying so he soon got discouraged and quit.

SHELDON LOVED THE OUTDOORS

He loved the outdoors and spend a lot of time with a horse an gun.

He and Kenneth Welcker spent one winter out near Lookout, trapping coyotes.

SHELDON HAD A DESIRE TO FLY

From the first time he saw an airplane he had a desire to fly one. He wanted us to give our consent to his joining the air corp but we always had a fear of them and felt that they are not safe. In 1935 he started taking flying lessons and go so he soloed.

BAPTIZED IN THE NORTH DITCH - ORDAINED A DEACON

Sheldon was regular in his attendance at Primary, Sunday School and Sacrament Meetings.

At that time there was only one baptismal service held in a year and that in the summer when the children could be taken down to the North Ditch where it had been damned up so it would be deep enough. Sheldon was 8 years old in December and the following July 29, 1917 was baptized by Uncle Jacob L Hales and confirmed by Elder James E Garn. (same day) Ordained a Deacon two days after his 12th birthday 13 December 1920 by Woodruff L Berry.

CHURCH POSITIONS

He was sustained as assistant secretary in the Young Mens Mutual Improvement Association in September 1922. Glen Peterson was the secretary. Was set apart as 1st counselor to the president of the Deacon's quorum in cedar Valley ward March 17, 1924, his cousin Elwood Cook was the president. He was released from this position February 9, 1925 as he had been ordained a teacher January 19, 1925 by Thomas Wm Hacking. May 31, 1925 he was released as asst. secretary in M.I.A. November 1st 1927 he was set apart as 1st counselor to the president of the Young Mens Mutual Improvement Association. He served under two presidents, 1st Owen Ault and then Glen Peterson. He was released from this position November 3, 1931 after serving four years.

SHELDON LEFT HOME TO WORK

About this time the depression came and we also suffered a drought so money and jobs were scarce. Sheldon was home part of the time in the next few years and part of the time away on different jobs.

In the fall he would go up to Klamath Falls, Oregon and pick up potatoes during the harvest season and in the spring he went with a crew around the country shearing sheep. This work took them around through Utah, Wyoming, Idaho and Montana.

In the spring of 1931 he left with a shearing crew and stayed with them until the shearing was completed in Montana during July then he got a job at Stemple, Montana, in the Gold mine, about 75 miles northwest of Helena. He stayed there till in December when he quit and started home to see his new baby sister who had arrive November 29th. He spent his 23 birthday in the boxcar of a train with others who lacked the price of a railroad ticket. He had left the mine with the company owing him about \$150.00 which he never received.

HITCHING A RIDE ON THE TRAIN

He left Stemple about noon with the weather 35 below zero. Traveled to Helena in a Snow Tractor and climbed a fright train about 11:00 PM in an open gondola (coal or ore car) headed for Butte, Montana. The care was about half full of coal. Frank War, a fellow from Granger, Utah, came from Stemple with him. Eleven other men caught the same train for Butte.

MANNING GOLD MINES CO. AND THE MURCER MINES

At one time there was a mill at Manning, Utah. It was used to get gold from ore mined in Mercur Utah. The dumps had been setting there for a long time till the Snyder Brothers under the name of "Manning Gold Mines Co.," laid a water line from the Fairfield, Utah Spring to Manning, built a mill there and began to rerun the dumps to recover the gold that had been left. Sheldon got a job on the pipe line and afterward in the construction of the mill and then in the mill. Started at \$3.20 per 8 hour day and worked there about 2 years then went to Mercur as it opened up again after being closed for years.

Went to work in the Ingersall shaft under Owen Hickey. After working their a while Sheldon was placed in charge of one shift of men and Marion the other. Their job was to see about getting the min in and out of the mine and also getting the supplies needed in the mine. It took more than one skiff to take the men into the mine. Some of the men wanted to be the last to go in the mine and the first to come out. Sheldon assigned them their seats on the skiff and the first to go into the mine were the first to come out.

SANG AND TOOK PART IN PLAYS

As a young man he took part in several plays that were put on by the ward. They were usually played here at home then taken to other places like Vernon, Ophir, Fairfield and the Edgmont Ward. He also sang in a quartette with Kenneth Welcker, Lee Strickland and Ole Peterson.

MARRIED PHYLLIS DAVIS

November 17, 1939 he married Phyllis Davis who's parents lived in Lehi, Utah. She had

lived in Lehi but was living and working in Salt Lake City at this time. A reception and dance was held that night in their honor in the Cedar Fort Gymnasium where a great number of their relatives and friends met to honor them.

SHELDON AND PHYLLIS' FIRST HOMES

They began keeping house in a two room house owned by Jim Chamberlain that stood near the larger home occupied by Mr Chamberlain and family. They lived here about 6 months when they moved to a two room home in Mercur where Sheldon was working. They lived there about one year and nine months. Ronald their first child was born while they lived in Mercur. They moved to American Fork after Ronald was born.

AS A BOY

One summer we raised quite a bit of corn and each morning Barnes would assign each boy so many rows of corn to hoe before they could play. Naturally the older the boy the more rows of corn were assigned to him. Each night they reported having done their allotted rows. Finally Barnes began checking up on the number of rows reported clean of weeds and counted the rows of corn there were and found that the reported clean rows outnumbered the rows of corn that were there. They would go down and hoe corn for a while and then go on down to the North Ditch and go in swimming. They found out that the truth will reveal itself.

ANOTHER RATTLESNAKE

One day the three of them together with other boys of the town were playing on the side hill so west of town. It was known as "Brockmyers Hill" and as they played a rabbit jumped up and they started to chase it. The rabbit ran down a hole and sheldon put his hand down in to see if he could reach it as the other boys grouped around. Thayrel said "Sheldon jerked his hand out and I heard a buzz and saw a little two button rattlesnake buzzing and striking in the mouth of the hole" Sheldon had reached into. The boys decided the snake must have caught Sheldon's fingernail as he withdrew his hand as there wasn't any mark on his hand where the snake had struck him. The boys killed the snake but it was months afterward before we heard anything about it.

THE OLD BARN ACROSS THE STREET

Another thing they did not tell us was that one day as they were playing on the roof of the barn that stood across the street from our home. Marion rolled off the roof and onto the ground north of the barn. Sheldon and Thayrel threatened him with dire consequences if he told us as they had been told to not play on the barn. Naturally Marion never told and it was years before we heard of it.

1929 TRIP - KLAMATH FALL OREGON THROUGH CALIFORNIA

In 1929 Sheldon, Thayrel, Prescott and Ted Hardy went to Klamath Falls, Oregon to pick up potatoes. They met Don and Harry Hardy, cousins of Ted and Prescott, and they all lived and worked together for a Mr Gaddis and a Mr Will Blackman. After finishing the potatoes they went down through California looking for work. Met Uncle Ralph Hardy, father of Prescott and Ted, in Sacramento. South of Bakersfield they worked half a day picking cotton. While sleeping in a tourist

cabin in Burbank a heavy wind came up and took part of the roof from the cabin, blew trees over and caused considerable damage, turned an airplane upside down near the highway. Traffic was at a standstill until about noon of the next day. They then headed through the orange groves for Las Vegas, Nevada and because of the wind the ground under the orange trees was covered with oranges that had been blown off the trees. Sheldon persuaded Uncle Ralph to stop the car, under protest, while he, Sheldon, picked up some oranges. Uncle Ralph drove the next hundred miles looking back over his shoulder, sure that the law would be after them for stealing oranges.

About seventy miles southwest of Las Vegas a bearing went out on the car. Prescott got under the car to work on it, Sheldon was handing him tools to work with. Uncle Ralph was quite impatient over the delay but Sheldon was taking it as one of those things you have to make the best of. Prescott asked for a wrench, Sheldon went to hand it to him but Uncle Ralph beat him to it and said, "Don't ask him for anything. He doesn't care if we ever get out of here." Sheldon always got quite a chuckle out of telling about it. He, Sheldon, walked a short ways away and built a fire, sat down by a shrub and started playing the harmonica. When they reached Las Vegas they sent to Los Angeles for a bearing to be sent by airmail. They visited with Weeks Cook while waiting for the bearing to come.

SHELDON MIXED EVERY BATCH OF BREAD

Before one of my babies was born Sheldon mixed every batch of bread we had for about three months and that was almost every day as there was a lot of us and no bakers bread. Aunt Hanna Dayton, who visited with us during this time, said, "He can sure makes good bread. He gets a better 'twang' on it than you can."