kindex®
< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/198653

Title: **Book-078**
Provenance: **Courtesy of the Farmington Museum**

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

Booklet of Laura Blanche Clark Cook

and they would go around braiding the Maypole.

(Tape Interrupted)

LC: My father had a threshing machine. Of course, he had a lot of hired men. They would go down to the bottom of the field to work. Tibbits had a home a ways in there. They were Mormons. They would come up to Farmington.

When the threshers would come, Mother would have to cook a big meal, She would cook a big meal, and the threshers would come in there to eat. One time one man asked me for some matches. Father was over there, and he kind of heard it. He said to them, "I don't want you to ask my daughter for anything anymore."

LB: She was very beautiful, and her father shielded her.

LC: I would be there when the threshers, the men, would come in. he didn't want any man to wait on me.

One day Iw as washing. We had to wash with a washing machine. It had a turn on it that would go back and forth to turn the wheel to get the clothes washed. Father came and saw me doing that. Immediately one of his hired men came up and said, "Your father sent me up here to turn this machine. You are not to do it anymore."

LB: He kind of spoiled her. She was the youngest girl.

LC: He didn't want me to be working like that. I think that Father kind of watched over me.

One of the men was swearing. My father said, "Look here, young man. You are working for me, and I don't allow any swearing on my farm. If you can keep from swearing, you can stay here and work. But if you are going to swear, you must walk right out of it. I dedicated my farm to the Lord, and I want no swearing on it."

LB: He had a lot of cattle.

LC: I used to go horseback riding. There was a girl in Farmington that had a horse too. We would go together. One time we were out on the street riding our horses. There was a newspaper on the ground that the wind kind of blew a little. My horse kind of shyed with that paper. But I had perfect control of it. I had a side saddle. It was a beautiful horse.