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Booklet of Laura Blanche Clark Cook

32

One time I went with my brother, Charles to get coal. We stopped at the mouth of Echo Canyon for the night. I had a toothache and slept in the wagon. Charles slept on the ground under the wagon. We got the coal in Coalville. Another time he took me to Morgan with him on an errand. My brothers were very good to me.

For a short time there was a dentist in town near where Father lived. For some reason, he had to leave Farmington. My father said, "What are we going to do without a dentist to take care of our teeth?" He said to Father, "I will give you some forceps and show you how to use them." From then on my father would take care of our teeth after a fashion. He did an adequate job. When I was a little girl, if I had a toothache Eugene of Nathan said, "We will tell Father to come pull your tooth." One time I remember I didn't want him to do it so I ran into my mother's room and crawled under her bed. I hid way at the back as close to the wall as I could get. They never did find me. When all was quiet, I came out, and, of course, my tooth didn't ache anymore as I was so frightened. It was stopped aching. One time when I had a loose tooth, Nathan said, "It might come out when you are sleeping or at a time when you might swallow it." He tied a string on my tooth and connected it to the door in such a way that when he closed the door my tooth came out.

One time Mother wanted a chicken for dinner, so she asked Nathan to catch one and kill it for her. They boys wanted me to go out too. Nathan wanted me to hold the chicken while he chopped the head off. Of course, I couldn't hardly do that, but they made me do it. So with my arm outstretched full length holding the chicken's legs and body still and cringing with my eyes shut tight and my head ducked to the side, I held the chicken. When I heard the chop, I jumped and let the chicken go! I opened my eyes and cringed in horrid fascination as the headless body flapped around the yard.

May Day, May 1, I would always have a new white dress and a nice lunch and go "May walking" through the meadows around Farmington which would be covered with beautiful flowers, and we would sometimes pick a few of them.

Another May day activity I remember is that Sister Rogers had a big Maypole with streamers of cloth. The children would get ahold of one of the colored streamers,