

on the way home. She said, "Lou just seems to be running into all the fences—he acts like he's drunk!"

Her mother [Ida Isabelle] picked up Lou and examined him and took him down to her mother's place. [Zina Emma Turner Norton]. Zina Emma was the local midwife, but she also did a lot of first aid work and general medicine. Grandmother Emma Norton took one look at Lou and said, "This boy's been poisoned!" She hooked up her buggy and took Charlotte's Mother (Ida Norton) and Lou over to Pima where there was a doctor. They took Mother with them.

The Dr. said, "You bet this boy's been poisoned!" He gave Lou epicat to empty his stomach. The Dr. said later that he gave Lou enough epicat to empty the stomachs of three drunks, but he finally did get Lou to empty his stomach. When they tried to find out what Lou had eaten to poison him, they finally asked Mother if she knew what he could have eaten that was different, and she told them about the 'white carrot' which she had given him. It turned out to be very poisonous. Mother said that for a long time Lou's eyes would sometimes dilate so much he could hardly see. It was Lou's dilated eyes that had given the clue to Grandmother Ida Chlarson that he might have been poisoned.

#### SPENCER KIMBALL SLEPT HERE

Mother remembers Thatcher fondly. On a genealogy trip to Arizona, Mother and I sought out the primary school that Mother had attended. Since it was the only primary school in Thatcher when Mother was a child, it was undoubtedly the same one that President Spencer W. Kimball attended when he was a boy.

On page thirty-four of Andrew Kimball's biography of President Spencer W. Kimball is a story about Spencers being punished when he was in the primary grades at school in Thatcher for giggling during class with Agnes Chlarson, who "was a pretty girl and a happy soul and giggled like I did and seemingly couldn't stop." (sic) The teacher finally put Spencer closer to her own desk, which stopped the giggling.

Agnes was the daughter of Mother's uncle, Hyrum Chlarson. Hyrum was the only other child of Hans Nadrian and Joahanna Charlotte Scherlin to survive to adulthood. Hyrum and his family stayed in Arizona working with his father in the sawmill business, whereas Heber Otto took his family and emigrated to Mexico. In his older years, Hans Nadrian Chlarson was Patriarch in Thatcher, Arizona.

#### HUMMING ALONG

Mother tells of another experience she had while still in Arizona visiting her grandfather at his mill at Show Low. Grandfather Chlarson kept asking Charlotte to sing for him. She didn't know what he was talking about. She never sang solos in front of people like some children do. One day she was sitting beside her grandfather in the buggy, and as they were going along she was humming. Unconsciously. She often did that when she worked. "That's what I mean," said her grandfather. "That's what I've been wanting to hear you do."

#### ORIENTAL COOKING

Another time he gave her a lesson on racial tolerance. He took her to a mine he had up in the hills. He had a Chinese cook up there who prepared lunch for the three of them.

Charlotte didn't say anything, but she didn't eat. When they were on their way away from the mine her grandfather asked her why she hadn't eaten anything. She told him she wasn't going to eat anything a dirty old Chinaman had prepared.

"Lottie," he said, obviously displeased with her, "that Chinese man is as clean and decent as anyone else."

#### PLAYING POSSUM

Her grandfather had a pair of gray horses and a buggy at the mine, and that is how he got around from place to place. But sometimes these horses would interfere with each other and when this happened they would run. Grandfather Chlarson was a good horseman and could bring them under control without any problems, but this day Charlotte told her grandfather that if those horses ran away she was going to jump out. Her grandfather told her that was the worst thing she could do. The best thing was for her to stay with the buggy until the horses were brought under control. The sawmill was up on the top of the mountain, and some of the men who worked at the sawmill apparently didn't have much to do, so they were watching Charlotte and her grandfather approach through binoculars.

Sure enough, those horses interfered, and Charlotte jumped out. She wasn't hurt, but instead of getting up she just lay there. The people watching through the glasses thought she had been killed. When her grandfather got the horses under control and came back, she simply got up and got into the buggy again. She really got a scolding from her grandfather for jumping out of the buggy. When they got up to the camp, those who had been watching also scolded Charlotte: "Why didn't you get up? We thought you had been killed."

#### DREAM ON

Mother tells of another experience she had at the lumber mill at Show Low, prior to the exodus to Mexico.

They had the lumber yard at the foot of the mountains, but the lumber mill was way up in the Carson mountains. Uncle Hi was running the mill and I went up to stay with them for a while and he said to me: "Lotten, (which was his nickname for me) we haven't had any fresh eggs for a long while—I wish you'd do some dreaming."

And I said, "What do you mean—dreaming?"

"Well," he said, "you always used to dream where our eggs were, and you always found them."

"Well," I said, "maybe I can do that again." And honest to goodness—no foolin'—that night I dreamt about a nest, but it wasn't fresh eggs, it was a setting hen. And I thought it lived right there in the canyon. There were big mountains this way and big mountains that way, and I thought I saw that hen. She had had a fight with something in the night and her eggs were all down the hillside.

The next morning her uncle ask her, "Lotten, what did you dream last night?"

And I said, "I dreamt the hen had a fight with the skunk last night and lost her eggs."