

Personal History of Emeline. ? Jewell

I was born Oct 21st 1887 to Sylvester Hewlett Cox and Mary Ellen Perry Cox. There was a sense of love and security because we had the most loving and understanding father and mother in the world.

When I was a girl father had a tree on which he had grafted six different kinds of apple. Because it was shading one of the fruit four pine trees they had planted, and it wasn't growing as fast as the other three, were I cut it down. The other boys didn't like it that I cut down the apple tree and told me so. I said "Well I wouldn't have, only mother wanted it down and none of you would do it." I've always felt a little sorry I did, for I surely missed climbing for those good apples it bore, and father had such pride in the fact he had a tree with such a variety for his family.

He always tried to raise all things on his lots so that we didn't have to go else where for fruit, vegetables and flowers.

I don't remember my first grade teacher (It must have been Annie Git), but I do remember going to school in the Old Hall where there were long high tables and long narrow benches to sit on on either side of the long table. Mr Will Git was principal and teacher for one division on one side of the big gray curtain that divided the room. Mr Git's sister Annie was my teacher on the south side of the curtain. We always had dusts on feet and then the big old curtain was drawn. 7

separate the two groups. Of course we could hear what went on in the other groups. Sometimes it was a regular bedlam. The benches were low and the tables high so we would get very tired working on our old slates and the slate pencils sometimes made awful scratchy noise. We would do our work on three slates which were about 11 inches long and six or eight inches wide. When when class was over, every thing was rubbed out by swabbing spitting on the slate and rubbing it out with a rag that was attached to the slate by a string. Then the slate was made ready for the next lesson.

When we moved to the old white school house that was built to the south just behind the Hall (Mother was familiar there when father was on his mission) (Uncle Vance Jones was my teacher, and I was rather good in arithmetic, but never wanted to read aloud. Then Bro. Seth Allen, Ole Johnson were my teachers also. And then old Foster Cluff was my teacher in the seventh grade. He was a shik with the other girls who dressed real nice even though he had a beautiful wife and family. I disliked him so).

In 1903 I came to Castle Dale to the Emery Stake Academy for my eighth grade. Brother Harris was principal. Then Brother Hickman came in 1904 with Brothers H. and Archer Wilby and Francis Bird. We really had a wonderful school.

I drove old Dixt on a one seated buggy from Dransville each morning. The

were sure a fine brother, and I put her
there for all she was worth. One year
my brother Edward drove Leit and rode
with us. Then Jennie Reid, Mary Simpson
and May Graham rode with me.

My parents and brothers wouldn't let
me ride a horse much and riding side saddle
as we did in those days, when I did get a
chance, I most always turned a summer
part and went off backwards. We were not
allowed to ride tom boy style.

I went Coasting once with my group
May Reid, Nettie Grand, Spencer Snow, Elsie
Fox and about twenty others. I finally got
a horse and we ran races. I was the
winner every time.

When out in a group we played
Sister Doute, Blank the Bladder, Run my
Sheep Run and other games.

Father had a little log house out on
the farm. Mother had a quilting and of
course the mothers brought all the kids.
We made a slippery slide down the Blue
Ridge. As we were coming down, I got
to going so fast I caught up with
the one in head of me and descended to
the side to miss them, and as I went
over a shad scale I was bitten by a
scorpion or something and went (temporarily)
blind before the kids got me to the house.

I was married on the 20th of June
1906 to O. B. DeWitt Jr. We went to the
Montic Temple in a covered wagon by way
of Salina. Our mothers went along. It took
us three days to get there, and then...

days to get back. But I did enjoy the
trips. The weather was perfect and I was
generally happy. Somewhat scared of Jack
however. He was so much older than I.
But I acted my age and shied, and
sang while in the mountains.

My vocations in life was mother
and housewife or farmwife.

Jack's work moved us around alot.
We lived in Orangette, Castle Dale, Orangette,
again. At the same our fifth baby (Bernard)
was born, we moved to Salt Lake, and
stayed there 4 years. then moved back to
Orangette. Then to Castle Dale where
we have lived since 1923

Some of my accomplishments have been
1- Raising a garden like Zethus & Mother.
No weeds and plenty of vegetables for
both summer & winter. And flowers!

2- Quilts. Making. quilting. My sick
quilt took sleepstake's prize at the Utah
State Fair in 1948 or 49. I think that
is a wonderful ^(achievement)

3- In 1945 we had 4 sons in the military
services. I had three boys & Dale. Dale also
had 4 grandsons. At this time our son
Dale is still serving, and our grandsons
Paul Paulson

4 Church callings that I have held are:
Sunday school teacher, Primary teacher.

Y & M & a president in
Orangette, Primary Counselor, Member of
Stake Relief Society Board, and Ward Relief
Society Teacher in Theology for many years
On the 1st Sunday of January 1951, I

Started in the Semology Class under Royal
Leasure as teacher *
In June of 1949, I went to Sutter
City, California with Emma Mueser
company's Edna Lihman and had a
delightful visit with Emma and family.
We stayed for 10 days, and would like
to have stayed longer. This was the
first time I was ever out of Utah.

(possibly in 1880?)
Fred evidently fell from a tree at one time.
There was a small slip of paper that
stated.

"The doctor went out and saw where
Fred fell from out of the tree and came
back in and said, 'Today it's a miracle
you're here alive.' This doctor didn't
charge a cent, and he was a Catholic doctor."

* I believe she wrote this history in this
class in 1951.