Aubrey Wright Clayton's History

by Lois Clayton Colton

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Orville (left), Ruth, and Aubrey (right).

I lived in a community called Summit, in rural Tacoma, Washington.

When I was about four years old I was playing in my neighbor's woods. I was playing tag with my brother Orville Clayton and my sister Ruth Clayton, and I was chasing my sister, Ruth.

Running down the trail I was fast on her but I stumbled and tripped and fell down and a knot coincided with my left eye. I didn't know it knocked it out of the socket until I got to the house. Ruth led me into the house; both of us bawling our heads off. I could see red, red, bloody red dripping down my face I suppose.

Mother (Avis Clayton) laid me on the floor and then she mixed up some solution of boric acid and water and she bathed my eye and put it back in.

Then we walked up to the street car which was about a half a mile and got on the street car headed for Tacoma. The doctor looked at it and he told my mother that she did a good job, that all he did was change her bandage. We got back on the street car and went home.

You can look at my left eyebrow and see the split in the eyebrow where it never grew any hair.

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