

white. My brother Carl had been elected to the office of clerk of court in the newly organized County of Lincoln which had been created by deviding it from Uinta County and he called to see us and told us we were foolish to work for someone else, we should try to work for ourselves and quit renting, he said, "If you will come out to Kemmerer the new County Seat and go in with him in some business we could do alright" so soon after that I notified Mr Larson I wanted to leave and I had heard that Mr. Papworth would buy the Larson place so Mr Larson came up from Utah and he and Mr. Papworth made a deal where by he paid Mr Larson two thousand dollars for the place. I had to do something with my cows that I had left as well as my farm machinery and other holdings, the little shack I had built I claimed as my own so I sold it to a fellow for twenty dollars, we sold several pieces of furnitue and some other things, we had bought a Home Comfort range some time before and wanted to take that and some other things,

We heard that Con Yeamons had quit the forest sirvice where he had worked for some time and was going to farming and needed such things as we had so we contacted him and he came down to see me, we bargained nearly all day long, the cow I got from my sister had died when she gave birth to a calf and had so much milk that her bag got caked and somesort of infection caused her death I had sold some of my other stack but I still had five or six head, a bunch of chickens, a mowing machine, self-binder, a pair of bobsleighs, a dump rake a side delivery hay rake, a harrow, a disc, a large hay derrick, a hayloader, a hay rack and a large number of smaller tools such as shovels, pitchforks

crowbars, picks, a large assortment of carpenter tools and a lot of things I do not remember all now and offered him the whole lot for five hundred dollars he wiggled and squirmed and talked but at nera night time he offered me three hundred and when I partly agreed, he changed it and said, "two hundred and ninty fãve dollars, I was so disgustdd with his jewish talk that I accepted his offer for he was worse than a jew to deal with, I had gone to school with him, played with him all my early part of my life, we had grown up together and one time when we were very small his married sister had invited some of us to a candy pulling at her house, when I arrived at the house Con met me at the door and said, "Did you bring your nickle," there had not been anything said about a nickle before so I said, "No" then you can't come in" I went home bawling and never forgot it.

The only thing that I can give Con credit for in the world was one time my wife and family were driving up to see my wife's folks in the mouth of the canion, as we got near the house we saw a coyote on the foot hills so I borrowed a rifle from my brother-in-law and maybe I could get that coyote so he went with me and we got near the coyote it had climbed nearly half way to the top of the very high hill but I fired at him and he came tumbling down for thirty or forty feet then caught himself and started up the hill, wethought maybe he was wounded enough so we could get him so we climbed that high mountain, when we reached the top and could look over we saw a large bunch of deer on a sunny side hill, forgetting for the moment that they had passed laws agaist shooting

deer out of season I leveled my gun at a large buck and fired, we saw the dirt fly just under his belly, the bunch split some of them over the other hill and some of them down the hill towards the road up the canon, I fired at the ones down the hill and saw one fall, we hurried down and when we got to the bottom there was Con with his saddle horse, he asked me what I was killing deer out of season for? as he was working for the forest at that time he was also a sort of game warden, I told him truthfully that I had forgotten that such a law had been passed, the deer I had wounded in the legs had got onto the road below us and he said, "you better get on my horse and get that deer before you get into trouble whether you want or not" I took the horse, the deer had disappeared down the road so I rode after him but he had jumped down a place in the willows onto the ice that covered the creek and I had missed him so I went back Con met me a foot and said "he jumped into the willows up there, you better get him quick and cut his throat if you want to keep out of trouble" we got the deer and took care of it and that was what I can give Con credit for, he never reported me.

I sold all the stuff to Con and we prepared to move to Kemmerer, we loaded everything that we wished to take with us in the wagon including the new Home Comfort Range and although we had sold so many things we still had accumulated many things we took with us, after we had said goodbye to my Mother and sister and my wife's folks we started out early one morning with George and Bert on the wagon and the small team Roudy and Pat hitched to the buggy with my wife driving.

I though I would have no trouble to sell my horses when I reached Kemmerer for I remembered how those finlanders used to gather around a good looking horse when I worked for Jensen but I had forgotten that the automobile had long since taken the place of horses.

The first day we drove up to the steep hill before we reached the top of the devide when George refused to pull the wagon up that hill, infact I do beleive he wanted to leave the valley at all I coaxed and done everything I could think of but he just would not try at all and after spending a lot of time with him we decided to take the buggy and horses down to Ed Allred's camp Ed had tried to take up what is still known as the Alred flat but for some reason the forest service would not allow him to get the land but his tent and some of his belongs were there so as no one was there we took possession of his tent and stayed over night there the next morning I took George and Bert and went back to get the wagon but again he refused to pull, as I was working with him Roe Hale came along with a buckboard carrying the mail and when I told what was the trouble he said, "put this rope around his neck and tie it to my rig," and when I again tried to make him pull Roe pulled on his neck and he all at once decided he better pull the load and we got to the top, I had had trouble with him before, one time on Larson ranch in the early spring when the snow had melted in spots in the field I let my horses loose so they could nibble the green grass that was appearing in a few places, in the night time they went over to a stack yard in the field that was made of large round poles in a leaning fence, Bert had jumped over

the fence to get at the hay, George had tried to jump over but had caught his hind leg over the top rail but under the one below and had been held there most of the night I guess, in the morning when I found him and tore the fence down to release him he could not stand on that leg it was so badly bruised but I kept on feeding him his grain because I needed him for my spring work and he got to feeling so good he would jump around like a yearling and when I attempted to plow with him he would not pull a pound, I unhooked him and tried to drive him without the plow but for a long time he would not move for a long time then I gradually got him to go and would fasten him to the plow with out putting it in the ground, worked a whole day with him but at last he decided to work.

I am sorry that I back tracked on my store but as I told you about him not wanting to pull I also want to tell of his other good points, he was a very hearty eater and would eat anything I fed him, he would gobble up his oats and would help Bert that he always acted like he was his small brother eat his if he got the chance and once in a while he would get the colic or indigestion and would lay down and groan with pain, I gave him some of Rawleigh's liniment in a bottle of water and that seemed to cure him every time, one day I took my small son about four years old with me up to town with George hitched single to the buggy and stopped at Old man Yeamon's store for a minute leaving my boy in the buggy, some dogs came near the buggy and the boy took the buggy whip and was trying to chase the dogs away, George think- he was going to hit him started of at

very lively rate down the street with the boy calling "Whoe, Whoe" Old man Edgerton saw the horse and boy and herd him calling so he although an elderly man grabbed the bits of the horse and stopped him or I do not know what might have happened to the rig and my son. One time they were haveing a celebration up in afton and there was a parade with different floats and some one, (I don't remember who now) wanted to use my team because they had a white float and my horses were white and I remember very well that day as old George came prancing along with his head held high and seemed to be keeping with the brass band music. George was about the most inteligent animal I evey saw in the canion when a log had laid in the snow sometimes would kinda stick and was hard to move with a streight pull so he got wise to that and he would back a little and give it a quick jerk that nerly always loosened the log.

Now back to my wagon on top of the divide, I drove down to the Allred flats again where my family was waiting and we proceeded on our way but it was near noon so we did not get far that day but camped by the road in Thoma's fork valley, made a bed on the ground and all of us slept there that night, I hobbled my horses so I found them the next morning not far off and we were on our way again.

The next night we camped south of Cokeville a few miles where someone had moved a fence and left a long strip of alfalfa where my horses got a very good feed that night and again we slept on the ground, we had a dog with us that we did not need and was anxious to get

rid of and as we passed a place where Lester Cole who was agent in Afton before for the Studebaker Co where we bought the buggy had a house and some land so we stopped and asked him if he wanted a dog? sure he said, so we gave it to him. The next day we arrived in Kemmerer looking like a bunch of Gipsies and found Carl's place, we drove our teams into his back yard and left our wagon and buggy there and took my horses and turned them loose on the west hill. We had brought along a good supply of home cured Hams and bacon so some of it was brought in to his house to help feed us all, there was Carl and Ella and four daughters besides my family.

We stayed with them for a few days and then found a house that we could rent with a large back yard where I left my wagon and buggy but my horses gave me a lot of trouble for they found out the grass was much better on the city lawns so I had a hard time keeping them away from them.

Carl and I had been thinking of making a swimming pool and rent out suits and the use of the pool but we found out it would not be a paying proposition because the Queally people who owned the city franchise on the water supply wanted to charge us eight cents per thousand gallons for the water and to fill a pool would cost us too much and we would be requested to empty the pool very often, then the Rail Road would not allow us to cross under their tracks with our waste water so we abandoned that idea and decided to build a roller skating rink and dance hall. We had a choice of two locations that we could buy, one was on Pine Avenue or main street

where the Conoco Gas Station now stands and could be bought then for one thousand dollars and the other was up on Topaz street that could be bought for seven hundred and fifty dollars so we decided to take the later and Carl suggested that since I had some money in the bank (from the things I had sold I had about nine hundred dollars) that I pay the seven hundred and fifty dollars for the land in cash and then we let a contract for the building to Charles Huff, I do not now remember the exact amount that we were to pay him but it was agreed that we pay a substantial amount when the building was partly finished, I hired out to Huff and did some of the work with my team digging the basement that was to be in the front end of the building and then I worked without the team on the building and received a credit of three dollars and fifty cent per day until I had one hundred and fifty dollars so with the seven hundred and fifty I had paid for the lot I had contributed nine hundred dollars to the business while so far Carl had not paid anything. In between times I worked for the telephone Company hauling and distributing poles, as they were building a line up towards Sublet, they gave me six dollars per day when I used my team and wagon.

My wife and I had brought some furniture, a bed, our home comfort range and a few other things but I don't believe we had a table so we used drygoods boxes and tried to get along the best we could. my horses were giving me trouble, I had not been able to sell them so I took them down to the rock quarry to a pasture by the Oakley mine, after they had been there for a few days a man came to town wanting to buy some horses for

his sheep outfit, I took him down to see my horses and after some talk he decided to buy Roudy for seventyfive dollars and told me to present an order he gave me to Hoskins store and they would give me my money, I did that and received it in gold coins. I still had the three white horses and it was getting cold weather so I took them up to Caveny's ranch on Ham's fork and got Mr Caveny to promise to pasture them until winter and then feed them, we turn them loose in his field where he had just finished haying and I thought they would be fine there. I walked back to town and went to work again for Huff a few days later as we were working on the ceiling on a high scaffold and was swetting I got down and took a very large drink of ice water Huff had set there as drinking water and I immediately felt a chill come over me but paid no attention to it but the next morning I was sick, my throat was sore, I ached all over until at last we called Docter Marquis who called and looked me over and left some medicine and promised to call again tomorrow, the next day I felt even worse, Docter came again but was not sure what was wrong, he said, "We will just have to wait and see". We thought he did not know much and decided to call another Docter Sanders who came, he was from the south and spoke with a slight accent and he said, "I think you have typhoid fever" and explained the reason. Dr Mraquis was unable to tell what was wrong was that the disease had not progressed far enough to tell "I was a very sick man, our children were attending school, our neighbors who lived only a few feet from us on either side Mr and Mrs Joe Siegel on one side and Mr. and Mrs Napper on the other were

very sympathetic and joining them on the north was a Mr and Mrs Coen, this last pair were jewish and owned and opperated a wholesale liquor business and seemed to be very well of, they were all very good to us, Docter Sanders came every day and my dera wife was my nurse and no matter what time it was day or night I never once awoke and found her asleep, she and the Docter did every thing they could for me. I had taken out a life insurance policy a few days before with a Company reprenced by a man by the name of Joe Denio for two thousand dollars and had given him my note as first payment on the policy and I beleive that one thing helped to recover and saved my life for I would lay there in bed and think if I should die that two thousand dollars would help take care of my family and the thought made me feel better and I think helped me to recover but one day Carl came to see me on a business matter and told me Huff wanted that promised payment on the building and Carl did not know what to do about it. Carl had told me when we first talked about it, "that if I could rake up a thousand dollars he would do the rest" I had told him then I did not have much money to put into any business and he had said "well maybe some later date you will be able to make enough so you will have a half interest in the business" He had been making a good wage for a long time and I thought he had some money saved but he told me he did'nt and the only thing he could do was to morgage his ranch down at Etna and borrow the money so decided to do that and pay Huff two thousand dollars, after he left I was so worried that my temperature went up several degrees, I become much worse

My wife and the Docter became very worried and the Docter told Carl to keep away with his businees matters until I was better. I was forbidden to eat anything that would harm me in fact I was cut off almost intirely, my wife followed the Docter advice to the letter and took my tempture regularly every hour and kept a record of it, she would whip up an egg and feed me in some other permissible food and give me but I would get so awful hungry I was almost wild. The building was about finished and Carl had told me he would use some money left in his care that belonged to the County of two hundred dollars to buy skated with if I would agree to let him have the first money we got from the business to pay it back I told him alright" so he had bought the skates about two hundred pairs of roller skates with that money that we must keep a secret until he paid it back so the rink was opened for business and my wife was told she should try to come up and help them in the beginning with the renting of the skates and Carl hired Adelbert to help to manage the floor, one night when my wife left me to go up there and I had promised to stay in bed and be quiet, after she left I lay there thinking how wonderful it would be if I could only get a small piece of bread or something to eat so I with considerable effort managed to get out of bed and by steadying myself holding to chairs or other things I managed to get from my room and into the small pantry where I found only a small tiney piece of rye bread and I took it and went back very carefully to my bed just in time for I heard my wife comming up the walk and when she came i guess I looked guilty

Chapter 14
More bad Luck

On the fourth of July I took my little family of which I was very proud all dressed up in our very best clothes and drove up to Afton to the celebration in our buggy with George and Bert, all the crowds of people were up on the public square where they had built a grand stand so they could watch the ball game and other performances. Wall Stock came over to me and asked me to let him take Bert and let some cowboy ride him, (Bert had never been broke to ride, and was considered quite a bucker) to entertain the crowds, there were a number of posts surrounding the ground that had a barbed wire strung on the top of them, I told him I guess it will be alright so we unhooked my team and took the harness off from Bert and they put a saddle on him and the cowboy mounted him, as soon as he got on, the horse began to buck and some how he got over to that barbed wire and in his kicking and bucking he struck that wire and tore a long cut high up on his hind quarters about a foot long and several inches deep.

Of course that stopped the bucking and Wall felt partly responsible so he took his hat and passed it around among the crowd and collected about fifteen dollars for me and we took Bert down to the blacksmith shop where the blacksmith had a stall to hold bad horses in when he put shoes on them and put Bert in it and Dr. West tried to sew up the cut but each time Bert would jerk and tear

the stitches loose, I took George and my family with the buggy and Is held up one end of the necky oak and led Bert we went mournfully back home and for a long time I doctored his cut with lime and other things to keep the flies from bothering him and at last it healed up again but in the meantime it was haying time and all the team I had was George and Reddy which were not very well matched but I got along someway.

Axel had a stallion which we tried to get Reddy with fold from and at last we succeeded and when the time drew near for her to bring forth her colt I told my neighbor who lived on the adjoining ranch on the south of me about it, his name was Buck Austion, a real horse trader and a good man with horses and he told me if I ever had any throuble with my animals to let him know and he would try to help me so when Reddy was trying to bring her colt forth I could see there was something wrong so I went and got Austin to come and see what it was, we worked with her for a long time and at last the colt was brought forth but it had come the wrong end first and in spite of all we could do it was dead although it was a nice colt. I bought another horse from some one that I must have got real cheap for although he was a wonderful horse in his front quarters he had two very badly swollen hind legs, I don't know what caused it so we called him Boney, we used him some but he was not able to do much then I saw a mare that belonged to Bassett who lived up in the drycreek canion that he said he was going to kill because she was no good, he was very mean to his horses and used a big blacksnake whip on them all the time and his horses looked half starved so I though if I took the mare and fed her perhaps she would

make a very good animal but when I got her home I found out she was completely covered with lice which I tried to get rid of by using different kinds of disinfections, she even gave a few of them George but as he was strong and healthy I easily got rid of them on him but I could not do anything with the mare she was so weak and poor so at last I just had to take her up in the field and shoot her for coyote bait.

Buck Austin had been trading horses with a man by the name of Young from bear lake and it seems Buck had got the worst of their last trade so he came to me and told me he would give me a very good little horse for Reddy as he wanted her to trade to Young, she was such a wonderful looking brood mare he thought he could fool Young with her and get a good trade from him and the small horse he wanted to give me was worth more to me so I let him have Reddy and I got the small horse called Roudy which proved to be a very good horse with one exception, when I turned him loose he was very hard to catch. Buck did trade with Young and Young thought he had got the best of him until he tried to take her to bear lake in the winter time for she would get off the road as before mentioned and it took him several days to get her through.

My dear wife and I had a pretty hard time of it making both ends meet, she helped considerable by sewing for her self and children as well as for others she also helped me in different ways she became a wonderful grain stacker I had bought an old self binder and after a great deal of repairing I was able to use enough to cut and bind my own grain and when I hauled it she would

get on the stack and place the bundles as I pitched them to her.

Very often I would go over to the west hills and set a few traps for coyotes and some times I caught dogs and had a very hard time getting strange dogs out of the traps without hurting them and without getting bit myself, one time I caught a very big dog and I had a terrible time getting rid of him, at another time I had caught a gray wolf but someone had got there ahead of me and it was some time before I found out who it was at last I found out it was two Shumway boys from Fairview they had come along and saw the wolf and had shot him in the body with a large rifle and almost ruined the pelt, I made them admit it and I suppose I should have had them arrested and made them pay the damages but they were only poor boys and told me they were afraid the wolf would get away so as usual I stood the loss when I got the pelt and my traps back, in the winter month I did catch some coyotes and sold them to Ed Lewis at his Jew store.

One year I raised about a dozen hogs, and also a couple acres of barley so I fed the hogs plenty of barley together with milk and other feed until they were ready for butchering, I got Axel to help me and we butchered all of them in one day, they weighed on an average of about ninety pounds and were the very best kind of meat, after we had kept all we needed I tried to sell the balance and those I sold brought me only seven cents per pound, how does that compare with the prices of today 1960? we had a few chickens and sold eggs for which we received ten cents per dozen, our milk was sold to the creamery but it was necessary to

take it over to the main road where the milk wagon picked it up and took it to the creamery, we had a large milk can that held somewhere in the neighborhood from five to eight gallons which netted us about fifty cents per can full.

When Mr. Larson bought the place from old man Yeamons he got a water right from drycreek, he and Charlie Johnson came to Starvalley together and Johnson bought the place over on the road from Arthur Roberts so they together made an irrigating ditch along the foot hills down to the Johnson place then it ran across the road and through a quarter of a mile of land belonging to Hy Perkins and after Larson had used it maybe twenty years Perkins decided he did not want it there any longer so he plowed our ditch full and shut us off from any water and the only thing we could do was to try to catch what water we could from the old creek bed that ran along the top of Larson's place, when the water was high in the spring it was alright but when it became low again from all of it being used by other up above we were left high and dry, Larson and I went to Evanston the Countyseat at that time and tried to make an adjustment through the courts but we lost out through some crooked lawyers so after that water was a very serious problem that we had to cope with. In the fall of 1910 we had just finished our thrashing and the next day or two after I went up in the field to do a little discing, my wife's sister Ida was with us and was doing some washing, it was a nice day so she was out side washing on the washboard but in the house a few feet away she had the washboiler on the stove and in order to get the water heat quicker she had filled the stove with dry chips and as the fire

roared up through the stove pipe, (we had no chimney) it caught fire on the roof and in a few minutes the whole house was a blaze, I saw the smoke and jumped from my disc and ran as fast as I could go but when I got to the house I was intirely out of breath, anyway the only water we had was a very tiny stream that ran some distance from the house and I saw at once it was no use so we began to remove the children first then as much of our belongings as we could from inside the house some of our neighbors saw the smoke and rushed to help, one man and I took an old cupboard full of dishes and carried it out without breaking a single dish while we went right past my wife's sewing machine that was worth perhaps three time more money, and would have been much easier to move. We lost the machine and our kitchen stove and Oh! so may other things and after the excitement and our house was burned to the ground I hooked up my little team to the buggy and my wife took the children and herself up to stay with her folk where she stayed for about two weeks.

I sat by that burned out house all night fearing some sparks might get over to the newly made straw stack which was very near and the next day I went to the canon and started to get out logs to make lumber so I could build something we could live in for winter was not far off, after I got the logs and had them made into lumber I started to build a one room shack about sixteen or eighteen feet square, I think we had two windows and a door and soon had my house up but I needed shingles and there was none that could be bought but I heard of some owned by Jimmie Crawford west of Afton and I went down to see him.

I asked Mr Crawford if he had some shingles he said, "Yes, but what good is that to you,"? I explained my circumstances and that I need them very badly and if he would only let me have them I would go to the canion and get out some more logs and have them made into shingles and pay him back.

So he let me have the shingles and I did get the logs and paid him back as soon as I was able.

We got a little old stove some place and some of our friends got up a paper and left it at one of the stores asking anyone who wished to sign and donate a little to help me, two of my best donaters was Ben and Morris Hale who each gave five dollars, I don't remember just how much we got from that then Wallace Henderson at drycreek got up a dance for our benifit and the proceeds from that was about sixteen dollars, for all of this we were certainly grateful for and soon we were able to move back into our own home and then I built another leanto onto our house and left a large hole in one side of this where I could throw wood through to keep it dry and later I made a sort of door hinged to close this opening.

In the spring one of Basset's kids come to our house who had the whooping cough and talked to our children, we did not know he had it until later when first Affonso came down with it and later Mona too got it, Alfonso (We always called him Fonso) would start to whoop and cough and sometimes he would vomit, when he felt it coming on he would run for the slop jar and vomit in it, but with Mone it was different, when she started cough and whoop she would just start to stomp her little feet and hold her breath

and generally went to a sort of faint and turn blue in her face and some times she would just keel over backwards and it was a job to revive her, one evening I was down at the corral maybe a hundred yards away when I heard my wife calling very excitedly telling me to hurry because something was happening, I left the cows I had been milking and the corral and hurried to see what the trouble was, Mona had gone into one of her tantrums and her mother could not get her out of it.

We took her out side the house by jumping through the hole I had made to put wood through because we were now using the leanto for a kitchen and we turned her upside down, hammered her on her back and every thing we could think of but to no avail we were sure she was dead, as I carried into the house and looked down at her sweet little face I don't why I did it but I put my mouth over hers and gave a hard blow, she responde at once with a very weak ek and slowly started to breathe and all that night we sat and watched over her and ever after that we gave her everything she asked for, her brother gave up anything just to make sure she would not have another of those attacks again and beleive it or not that same girl now over fifty years old still wants and insists on having her own way about everything. After a while the children got over their sickness and I started another house built over an old cellar and got apart of it finished so we could live in it, Pete Nelson came and stayed with us for a while and helped make a cement chimney and insisted on giving me a small horse that he had left with me sometime before that he called Pat that was also nearly snow-

she asked me, "What is the matter"? I said, "Oh! nothing," I kept that dry and very hard piece of bread hidden in my bed clothes and would nibble on it and chew it very very fine before I swallowed it. When my fever began to go down and I think I was beginning to get better the Doctor came and sat and talked to me telling me about other patients who had had typhoid and one in particular that had complications set in and he lost his leg through amputation but of course that could not happen to me or so I thought, a short time after that one morning I sat on the edge of my bed and looked down at my leg and saw it was turning black and blue and I called my wife to come and see, she immediately called the Doctor and when he entered the room I could see by the expression on his face that he was worried about me and told me I had Phlebitis (may not be spelled correctly) and he gave my wife instructions to immediately place me back in bed where the mattress was raised at the foot of the bed and two table leaves were placed under the mattress and the other end up on top of the bedstead in a sloping sort of way to keep high above my body then they took two quart fruit bottles and filled them with boiling hot water, wrapped them with towels and placed three of them on either side of my leg and a one quart bottle the same way at the bottom of my foot and when they began to get cold she would exchange them for others she had ready by placing them in the oven, she kept this up for a long time both night and day and watched over me continually and at last I began to get better.