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LIFE HISTORY OF

MINNIE ALVERETTA CARRELL PECTOL

I was born in the little town of Cainesville, Wayne, Utah on May 22, 1895 to some wonderful parents, John Franklin Carrell and Olive Louise Foy Carrell. I was the ninth child of a family of twelve and I am very proud to have been blessed by Bishop Walter E. Hanks on June 9, 1895.

My parents had worked very hard in making their home. They helped settle the little town of Cainesville. They made beautiful orchards, nice farms, and I remember so well the beautiful vineyards. We had our own cows, pigs, chickens and raised most everything we had. We also raised cane and how I did love to go and watch them make molasses. They did this by hooking a horse to a long pole which was fastened to some rollers. The horse would go around in circles as they would put the cane between the rollers and it would squeeze the juice out of the cane. Then they would put the juice in vats and make a big fire under it until it boiled and became a thick syrup. They skimmed the foam off and when the molasses was done they would put it in fifty gallon barrels and take them to different towns to sell. This was one way which we obtained money, to buy our clothes and also by selling fruit. I would take my father's meals to him because the men would work all night in order to make the molasses when the cane was ready. They were all neighbors and they would always help each other.

I remember very well one Christmas my sister was living with us because her husband was on a mission. She was teaching school trying to keep him there and there was times when it was very hard. My sister had a little girl three years younger than me. She made things for our Christmas and was trying to do the best she could with what she had. My father had taken a load of molasses to Emery, Utah to sell and Christmas morning I received a Celloid Jewelry Box for my Christmas present and I was happier over that than most children are over a twenty dollar present.

When I was six years old I learned to spread fruit. We would take wheelbarrows and go to our orchards and bring them back full of fruit. The older people would peel and core them and I would put them so they were all spread out. We would take what we called saw horses now and put lumber on them to make big scaffles then we would spread fruit on them with the centers up. When they were dried we would put them in fifty or hundred pound sacks ready for market. The first ready made coat I had we gave two hundred pounds for it and how happy I was.

I was baptized at the age of eight years on June 27, 1903 by my brother Elder John William Carrell. I was confirmed the same day by Elder George J. Pectol.

The year I was ten years old my grandmother Foy and some of her family came to stay with us part of the summer. For six weeks there was eighteen who sat down at the table three times a day. Did I ever wash dishes but I sure enjoyed having our wonderful Grandma with us. I was released from dishes when I had to spread fruit.

My mother painted our houses with what we called white wash and did I ever love that smell and our houses looked so nice.

When I was twelve and thirteen all of the young folks would get together and go from one place to another helping to take care of the fruit and corn. We were called the fruit and corn bees, taking care of the fruit and corn for the people. They would serve us lunch and when we were all done we would go home happy, thinking we had done a daily good deed.

When I was eleven years old there was an epidemic of typhoid fever going around. One of my cousins that had been on a mission and had been married a short time took it and died. My mother and father was sent for about 3 o'clock in the morning and I was left with the little children. The next morning my father came and said, "Minnie, it is up to you to get dinner for four men who are going to make the casket." I did as he said and after supper they would ask me to help them trim the casket after I had finished with the dishes. I was always glad to help them out whenever I could. This casket was made of lumber with muslin covered over it, then lined with line, and trimmed with lace. It was completed about 12 o'clock

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that night and then they left so I was alone the rest of the night. I was a little timid and the hours seemed like days. I prepared dinner for about twenty days after the funeral.

Our ward always tried to have missionaries out in the field and it was very hard on their folks and the people so the ward tried to help out. They would put on different kinds of dances. One was what we called the toe dance. The women and girls would line up behind a curtain and put their toes out. Then the men and boys would mark them and that would be their partner for the evening. The young girls and the married women would often change shoes and we really had fun. The girls and women would furnish lunch and the boys and men would buy lunch for their partners. Another dance was a wight dance. The women and girls would put a number in a hat then the man or boy would draw a number. The women would then be weighed and the man or boy would pay so much a pound. All the money we raised would go to the missionaries.

There were four of us girls that had trouble with our throats. We all had faith that Patriarch Blackburn could help us but we didn't have money to go there and stay. So Brother George Rust went to him and told him that if we girls had faith we would be cured. He annointed a bottle of olive oil and had Brother Rust administer to us every other day. We all began to get better from that day on and to this day we have never been bothered with it again. We were cured through faith and prayers.

My parents had a rooming house and they took in boarders. They went to see my sister and family so my Brother Alfred and myself were left to take care of the home. We only had to go to school for a half day. I wanted to make some money to take a shorthand course, so I washed for a family of six and when I came from school my brother would have the water ready for me. It took me three afternoons to do the washing. One night my brother had made cream pies for supper and a knock came at the door. Two men came to see if they could stay all night. We knew then so my brother said yes. He had the pies all made so he said I could make the rest of the supper and this is one way in which we learned to help each other.

In the year 1908 the floods came so bad it took so much of our land out and we had to leave our homes which we loved so dearly.

In the year of 1909 in the spring just before we left home, Jesse L. Pectol came to school at noon and asked a bunch of us girls if we wanted to go to Blue Valley for a dance. All of them said yes but me and I said I didn't know because my mother and father were the boss. Well, after school I went home and mother was washing so I helped her with it. She asked me if I wanted to go to the dance and I said I sure would. I asked her how she knew about it and she said Jesse was here to see if I could go. That was my first date with my future husband.

About three weeks after that we went to a dance at Motom, ten miles the other way. We had a wonderful time and as we were coming home the horses stopped in the middle of the stream or river and the wagon went in the quicksand. The boys had to pack the girls out on the bank of the river and get the wagon out. We had four horses on the wagon so the horses soon got the wagon out when we got out of the wagon.

The spring of that year 1909, we moved to a little town of Grover, Wayne county Utah. My folks moved to a ranch three miles from Grover.

My brother James H. Carrell married his wife there and she became very sick when she gave birth to a baby girl on May 14. She weighed 2½ pounds and she was kept in cotton for a long time. My sister-in-law was in bed from the first of May until July 3rd. We all thanked the Lord when she got better. That summer was very hard on my mother.

Having a very hard time getting money, I worked for one dollar and twenty-five cents a week. I did the washing on board, packed all the water and did all the work.

My sisters little boy only 18 months old choked to death on a bean. I had to take care of those two small boys and 18 cows. They were just learning to milk and after milking them we would put the milk in the tank. I would have to fill the tanks, separate and then fill it again because the boys were not large enough to put the milk in them. This was a three day process and it kept us plenty busy.

Later that year I had a chance to work for three dollars a week and that was sure a help. I had been there for quite awhile. The people were

fine but I sure got homesick. Jesse came to adance and said he wished that I would go home. I didn't need much coaxing. It was a blessing as mother had been very sick and needed my help. She had been after a load of fruit and I was home to keep the child en in school and take care of the fruit.

In December of that year my sister wrote and asked me to come and stay with her for awhile because of the death of her son. Also because she was expecting a new baby. I enjoyed the winter there very much, staying with my sister and brother-in-law. I didn't have to work too hard and they were really good to me. They helped me by buying me clothes and gave me some money. I was with them two months, then my father came and took me home. I thought I was going to be able to stay home for a few days. About that time one of my cousins came to our home and said, "I've got to have some help! qinnic, can't you come and stay with us a couple of weeks as I haven't anyone to take care of my wife and baby?" So, I went and stayed there for a couple of weeks and took care of the mother and baby and did the house work. Then I came home and was with my mother and dad for a short while. My future husband came home for a month and I sure enjoyed having him home. We sure had a lot of pleasant times together, planning our marriage. He was going back to Denver, Colo. to herd sheep. After he left I went to work in my brother-in-laws store. I worked there for the summer. Sometimes I would help with the housework also. While I was working there I was able to buy me some clothes and some things for my hope chest, and I enjoyed the summer very much. At the end of summer I went home and prepared for my marriage. My grandmother Foy lived with us for awhile and I sure enjoyed her being there. She used to always cook dinner on wash day. We were using a wash board and tubs and it was a lot of hard work. I sure used to enjoy the wonderful dinners she fixed. She also helped my with the embroidery and crochet work for my hope chest and helped mother make my wedding dress. It was of white silk with a trim of silk all over lace. The yoke and the waist had 7t pin pleats in it and the skirt had 175 which took a lot of work, but I sure appreciate the work that they did. We also made some quilts. Then my future husband accompanied by my mother and his father, left to be married. We went to Loa, Wayne county and were married in a room of my grandmother Carrell's home by our uncle, John H. Curfew, who was a county clerk. That night we stayed at the home of my sister in Loa. The next day we went home on our way, we stopped over night at my sister Dorothy's home in Teasdale. As we were a branch of Teasdale, the young folks came and charivariied us that night and made us promise to give a dance. Then we went home. My husband had bought a farm and his parents were living in the house until they could get their home ready to occupy. He had to go back that winter to herd sheep to help finish paying for our home and my mother had been very sick, so I went and spent the winter with my mother and father and took care of them. Every Thursday morning I rose early, we lived 3 miles from town, and I would go to the home of my father and mother-in-law where I would do the washing and clean up the house in time to go to Primary. I was Primary Secretary. After Primary was over, I would then return to my mother's home. I made me quite a few quilts that winter and also some rugs, preparing to fix up my home. My husband came home in April and I'll never forget the day. I could see him about 5 miles away on a big hill before he got to a certain point. He was on horseback and I knew it was him, when I seen the horse and of course I was anxiously awaiting his arrival. His parents had moved into their home by this time so we enjoyed papering, painting and putting down new carpets. My mother had helped me and we had sewed rag and I had plenty of small rugs and I had hired me 32 yards of pretty carpet to put on the floors and I also had plenty of small rugs to go over them, which I had made myself. We enjoyed working together, planting the lawns and flowers. We got some cattle and my husband farmed in the summer time and fed sheep and things like that for the sheep men in winter.

On the 12th of November 1912, we went to the Manti Temple. This was a thrill to us to have this privilege. My mother went with us. There were people who used to be our neighbors and we went to see them while we were in Manti and had a good visit with them. My husband worked two or three months a year with the sheep herd to get money, which was very hard to get at that time. He had been with the sheep herd and we had just made the last payment on our home. He and his brother had bought a place to-

gether", a big farm and when they divided it up, our house happened to be on my brother-in-law's property. We had moved our house and just got it settled and was fixing it up pretty good, we had bought our summer groceries and some new clothes. One night as we arrived at our home, my father called and said, "Come on over and make some biscuits for supper, Minnie, we have a home missionary here and I have everything ready except that." and then he said, "When the hired man and Michael comes we will call them over for supper too". So I went over and it seemed like they were quite a long time coming. Michael had gotten a little offended because we weren't home, so he went in the house and built a big fire, something we never needed at all, it being on the 16th of June. As I was going from the dining room into the kitchen for a plate of biscuits, I saw the whole top of our house was on fire. When we arrived at the scene, the neighbors had already reached it. Of course not having water, like they do nowadays, we packed all of our water from a spring, there was no chance whatever of saving the house, so it burned to the ground. All of our beautiful carpets and rugs and all of the wonderful things we owned were burned. There was one thing that didn't. We understand why, but lots of people not of our faith don't. I was secretary in Sunday School and Primary and my husband was Mutual Secretary. All of our record books were saved. We had a nice book case filled with books but we never saved a one of them. We know the Lord was with us in things like that.

Our first baby, Virgie was born on the 27th of June 1914 in Loa, Wayne, Utah. We had to go up there to be close to a doctor. I was very sick and the doctor said to us, "You folks are Latter Day Saints aren't you?" and my brother-in-law said, "We sure are." Then the doctor said, "Well, the Priesthood can do more for your wife than I can." The President of the Stake and his counselor were called in. As soon as they had prayer, I knew that I was going to be alright. It was a long while before I was but I could feel the minute they laid their hands on me that everything would be fine. On the 12th day I had to have an operation so they came again and administered to me. Through faith and prayer I was healed and returned to my home.

Virgie married the 31st of March 1933 to Dee M. Rees and they have a fine respectful family. Their children: La Rita, Jimmie Dee, Ronald Alma, twins, Patrick Thomas, Patricia, Richard Jesse, Dennis Moroni, and Joseph Darwin. One of their boys has filled a mission and two of them are in college.

Our second child, another girl, who we named Zella was born on the 27th of December 1915. Zella married Floyd S. Mitchell on the 20th of June 1932. They have one daughter Mary Lynn and a granddaughter. Zella's first husband was an invalid for one year and when he passed away she met and married Ernie Green, who has proven to be a wonderful husband. She is now in a wheel chair and he is doing the work. He is very good to her and helps her in every way he can. He does everything to make her comfortable. We're very pleased with everything.

Our third child, Alvin was born on the 10th of March 1917 and when he was but three weeks old my husband and father decided they wanted to move to another place, the town where we lived wasn't very big and there wasn't a chance of our improving and we would be a long way from High School and everything so we decided to go to another country. My two brothers had been writing for a long time, telling us that there was such wonderful country in the Utah Basin, so they decided to go there. They loaded up some of our furniture, although they hadn't even bought a place yet. I and my brother and mother were left to take care of the cattle and such things, until their return. We had a big snow storm and we really had a lot of work to take care of and keep things going. Alvin, my baby boy got ruptured and it was 50 miles to the doctor. We decided that I couldn't be gone long because of things at home, so we left in the evening after the chores were done and went ten miles to Teasdale to the home of my in-laws. We had to go with horse and buggy. When we arrived there, it seemed like there would be something come to help us out. One of my girl friends came in to see me. She had just taken her child to the doctor, so she knew exactly what to do for this rupture. So with the help of the Lord, we got him taken care of and were able to go back home in the morning. Our folks came home and we moved out to the Utah Basin. We arrived there the 9th of June 1917. We had some wonderful neighbors, an elderly couple. He was later the Bishop of the Ward and she was the Relief Society president. She had come over to our new house which we had bought from a widower and they had cleaned it up and had everything in order for us when we arrived there. This we sure did appreciate. They were wonderful people. We lived there about a year and a half and they decided that they would like a townsite. We were going to church in a rock school house that had been built there. The community had built it and it was a pretty nice school house for those days, but they decided they wanted to build a new school house and a new chapel, so my husband was chosen as head of the finance committee and that was really a lot of work. He had to get out and see about all of the money and everything, and then he took two teams and two nephews, Eldon and Wallace Carrell and went into the mountains. He went in November and stayed until the last of February, wading in snow to his waist to get lumber out for the new chapel, which we were happy that he was able to do. It wasn't long until we had the new church house all ready to go into. Then we had to have a piano, so of course, he was head of the finance committee for that also. He put on something to do every day for seven days. I don't know how they managed in those days, as they do now. My husband had a picture show and he ran a skating rink and almost everything that they had to work with, and in 7 days they paid \$500. on the piano and that was a lot of money in those days. I think our Heavenly Father was with us in helping with all of this wonderful work. We lived in Utah Basin and the rest of our children were born in Upalco, the first ones were born at what was called Lake Fork. They were all born in the same house. It was Lake Fork when we moved there, but when they got

a new town sight, they decided to call it Upalco, named after UKA power and light company, so the rest of our family was born in this house in Upalco.

Alvin married Wilma Bowden on the 8th of May 1938 and they lived in Arcadia, Utah for a number of years and then came to California and have lived here quite a few years. Their children are: Connie, Victor, Karon, Judy and Lester J. Two of their children are in college now. Karon is married. A wonderful family.

Our third child, Lillian E. Pectol was born on the 19th of April 1918. (in Lake Fork before we named it Upalco) She married the 7th of Sept. 1937, Charley Mechem. They have always lived in Oregon. They have a wonderful home and family, their children: Joanne, Lucille, Shirley Marie, and Vickie Lee. The oldest girl is married and has a family. They live in Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Ina was born on the 28th of January, 1920 in Upalco, she married the 6th of July 1937 Clarence Woodard and they later went to the Temple. They had a trailer house and herded sheep for sometime, then they went on a ranch at Pleasant Valley, Utah and lived for a couple of years. They then bought a home in Pleasant Valley where they lived for several years. They sold out and moved to Provo where they lived 2½ yrs. then they moved to Eltopia, Washington. They bought a place from the government, on which they have orchards. It is a big farm with lots of cattle. They have a wonderful family. Their children: Betty Lee and LaRae. Their home is in Washington.

Pon W. Pectol was born on the 28th of May 1921 in Upalco. On the 24th of December 1939, he married Florence Babcock. They lived at Arcadia, Utah for a few years, where they farmed and had cattle. They moved to Arcata, California. Their children: Leroy, Blaine, Max, Beverly Don Wayne and twins, Ponetta and Fonda. Their oldest boy, Leroy has been on a mission and Blaine is married and has one child and Max is in the Air Force. Beverly and Don Wayne in High School. They are all wonderful children.

Phillip Brent Pectol was born on the 1st of October, 1922 in Upalco. He was married to Audrey Prescott of Hyden, Utah on the 9th of April, 1944. They have lived at Hamaf for some time when they moved to the Uintah Basin for awhile, then to Provo. At the present time they live in Blue Lake, Calif. They have a wonderful family and home. Their children: Carol, Brent Bert, Cail and Gregg. Carol is married and Brent is attending college.

The next was a daughter, Zada, who was born on the 14th of April 1925 in Upalco. On Aug. 8, 1941 she was married to Alvin E. Bremmett. They lived in Arcadia for a few years, and then moved to what was called the "Mountain Nutters Ranch". Then they came out to California where they had a nice home at Arcata. They moved back to Murray, Utah. They have one child, Doris Ann who is a wonderful girl.

Lavona was born on the 9th of February 1927 at Upalco. She married Elwood Woodard on the 8th of May 1946. They lived at Korbil for some time, then they moved to Arcata. They lived in Eureka for awhile and also Blue Lake. They moved to Utah 3 times. Now they live in Eureka. Their children: Eileen, Rosanna and Gary. Eileen is married. All wonderful children.

Lavina was the twin to Lavona. She was born and died the same day.

Max and Sylvia were twins. They were born on the 8th of Aug. 1928 and died the same day. They lived long enough to be blessed and receive a name. They were wonderful babies but they had work to do on the other side. I was so sick I didn't care what happened. They told me I had to name them right away but my condition being what it was, my brother Jim named the boy Max and Sister Murphy, my neighbor, named the girl, Sylvia.