

Oral History
about Sally Brinkerhoff
By Angela Dingman
6th hour
U.S. History

Thank
you

Sally Brinkerhoff has been our neighbor and a part of our family for eleven years. I mow her lawns in the summer and shovel her snow in the winter. I also enjoy going over and talking to sally for hours, she is great company and a great friend.

Sally Brinkerhoff: The stories of her life

I was born in Stauderville (carbon co.) in 1918 april fourth. Sixth of ten children. My dad was there working, building camp houses for the miners. I was born in a 4 room teno. Wood floors and a four foot high and canvas over the top.

I was born the day my dads sister died so I was named after her.

Never had much in material things (nothing Fancy) but we sure had a lot of love. We raised our own food of course. Wheet, took it to the mill to be ground into flour. Mother had a large flour bin about as large as a roll top desk and when we'd get low on flour, dad would fill up bags of wheet from the bin in the granary and go to the mill.

We had horses, cows, chickens a sheep when he could get a baby lamb to raise. We bottled fruit and vegetables.

Made our own butter, mother used to sell her butter to help out. We had cellars for patotes and apples. Always loved to get a bucket of apples in the evening to set around the

large fireplace and singing and tell what had happened during the day.

When I was about 18 years old I was with a sailor home on furlong an we was going to Price to get a hamburger. That was the only place back then you could buy them.

There was six of us 3 girls (one was my sister Leola) and a friend Bessie.

The boys was from Ferron we got out the Sand wash almost. Just this side.

We was in a convertable. with a rumble seat. We run off the road and they figure we rolled about 4 times I remember flying throught the air then I could hear Bessie making terrible sounds and I went out again. I came to again we was in a second convertable and i was in the rumble seat with my head laying on the side. Going round the 4 mile hill I came to again. I never went out anymore but sat on a radiator in the hospitale they had put Leola and Bessie to bedand the boys and me were waiting for our dads to come get us. I had lit on the side of my face and neck (brock some of my front tooth) they was ding out of my toungue. I had bandges on both armes boy a terrible sight.

They brought me home and I went into shock. they got the doctor because they could'nt wake me. I decidedafter that I was'nt ever going to the hospital. so when I had my daughter after Brink and I was married I had her at my dad and mothers.

I got married sept. the 1, 1938 at price. We lived in

castle Gate Carbon County untill 1943. Our Daughter Susan was born sept. 21 1939 in Orangeville.

I didn't want to go to the hospital to have her so I went to mother and dads. Brink came down on week ends. When she was 2 weeks old I took her and went home again (at castle Gate) the night she was born my doctor was deer hunting and a mid-wife (and nell eoh) came, Brink came to huntington in a wild dash and got Dr. Hill, but she was born berfore he got back. She weighted 10 lbs. Aunt Nell always clamed she was her 105 baby. first one born that way in all the births.

She was born at Seven mimites after twelve at the opening of deer season, so Brink always said he got his doe early.

We lived in the coal camps (castle Gate) untill 1943. Susan was four when we bought the corner in Huntington (where Maverik is now). He opened a black smith and welding shop on the corner next to our house. Later he done car repair with a inspection station.

We built the first T.V. tower in sections that they put up. He went up and welded the sections together that is our t.v. movie. I helped with the metal, done a little welding. I was never very good at that tho. Loyd our nephew and brink and others came to help pay their share of the TV.

I don't know all thier names we always raised a huge garden and I carmeled all fall. I loved to do pickles in a big crook. One kind took 14 days before they was ready to bottle I loved it tho. Wish I could still do it.

I never knew when he'd run in to send me for parts usually when I was in the middle of something. Then they'd be times when he'd say lets knock it all off and go fishing. He loved to fish and hunt and it wasn't long till I got the fever. I remember how proud and excited he was when I got my first deer. I had it on the ground and was getting ready to cut it's throat when he run up (he'd heard mr shoot).

I only got one elk tho. But, that was exciting too. More work tho. he always said the fun was there when you got them on the ground.

I bottled a lot of meneson and also fish. The fish was pressured till the homes was like salmon.

We could always cook a quick meal if anyone came just to run to the pantry. I try to do a lot now but most now comes from cans and the store.

Susan died in 1954. Susan got hurt on the school grounds when she was 9 yrs. old. We kept her with us till she was 14 yrs olds. I have thought a lot of her things could of been if we had her with us. She was a very special girl.

Not to long after she died we had friends that lived next to us woke up . she was in labor and he could'nt start his car. Brink threw her in thee seat of ours and they took off. Was'nt gone long tho he come running in saying "We can't make it." Brink just said "bring her in " I hurried and built an emergency padding on a new bed we had in Susans room. We called the doctor atCastle Dale and told him to stop at our house.

It was happening too fast so Brink took off to get Maureen Neilson (the county nurse) Before, they got back the baby was born. She weighted 8 ounces 7 pounds was born screaming bloody murder. The father was out side.

She was named Brenda but Brink always called her Sally B I was never scared because I thought they'd get there in time I was very exaceted. But, I know now.

Brink closed the shop and worked and help build the joes valley dam. He loved it. I would take our trailor and meet him then we'd go up Loury water and camps. he'd go to work and I'd fish and crocked. What a life. We made a lot of beautiful friends while working there. I worked for a while on thw 170 and we lived in Duschnewhile he was building the st. arvation dam. We had an apartment there and came home on week ends.

He then stated to work at the hunbtington power plant building it but his health backed he had to quite.

He lived for quite a while and suffered a lot. then finally on christmas eve 1977 he died. He is buried up beside my little girl.

I lived at the same placve till 1982 when I moved to my present home. I try to keep myself busy. I have a lot of beautiful friends a very special family to help me and I have some very special neighbors too. I have had quie a bit of health problems but I'm going to conqure them. I don't like to feel down.

Loyd our nepheu started staying with us every little

while ever sence he was 3 years old. He has always been part of our life.

His very special to me now he calls me his second mother. He went on a lot of fishing and hunting trips and he went on a trip to yellow stone with us.

His wife and children was in green river and he went home on week ends.

I also have other very special neces and nepheus . I don't know what i'd do without them. They ,ake my life so much more enjoyable.