

The Stories Of Earl Lewis Farley.

Doug Farley
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English

Farley, Earl Lewis. 11 November 1936. Provo, Utah. Personal Interview. Castle Dale, Utah. May 13, 1995.

Earl L. Farley is the youngest child out of six in his family. He is also one of the only two still living today. His older sister the oldest in the family is in a rest home in Provo, Utah with Alzheimer. She is seventy-eight years old.

Earl L. Farley enjoys the outdoors. He likes to fish, hunt and do any other activity that pertains to the outdoors.

He recalls to me some of his hunting stories. He starts by telling me of a time he and his friends went up to Mount Timpanogos for just a couple of hours, because he had to be back home in time for a dinner date with his parents.

Well anyway he went around the cliff point with an inexperienced sixteen year old young man and caught a glimpse of one of the biggest bucks he had ever seen in his life so far. The young man did not think that the buck had any antler, for it was laying in the sage brush. Since it was laying in the sage brush only the head could be seen by Earl and the young man. Earl wanted to let the young man shoot the buck, because it was his first hunting.

The young man was so nervous he could not shoot the buck. Earl did not want to miss the chance of shoot what he thought could be the world's record mule deer. He pulled up his rifle and took a shot. Though missing the first shot he attempted to make a second. The second shot hit the buck. They knew this for the head of the deer had fallen over. Earl and his companion headed over to the buck to see if they had to finish it off.

When they got to the buck they found out that it was not going to be the world record buck. The head which was laying on the ground seemed to resemble a cactus more than a deer. It might have been the world's record cactus Earl tells me. After finishing off the cactus he headed

home in hopes that he would not miss the dinner date with his parents. He made it home just in time for dinner date.

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One of the things Earl L. Farley liked to do with his friends was go dancing every Friday and Saturday night. When he was not out dancing, he was hard at work in an old hardware store called Premiere Sales. He also liked to go fishing, hunting and even boating. When he was working at Premiere Sales, his wages were seventy-five cents per hour.

Here is one of his stories:

He tells me of a boating experience of his and his nephew's. First he tells me how they get their boat. His nephew had ordered the ski boat kit through the U.P.S. and had put it together in a couple of weeks. Then they had their fun times ahead.

Earl L. Farley tells me of a time him and his nephew's tried to jump off an old jump down by the Provo Boat Harbor. His nephew was skiing at the time while earl was the driver. The first time around his nephew crashed right at the bottom and was covered in slivers from head to toe, but he did not pay much attention to the pain. The minute he crested he was thinking about how he could complete the jump.

While Earl was trying to hurry to get him some first aid and drive to the shore, his nephew told him that he needed to shorten the rope and give the boat more throttle to be able to make the jump. They finally reached the bank were they could get some assistance with the slivers. The bay patrol said that they were nuts, because they were talking about attempting to jump again

while he was poring iodine on the open wounds.

After getting patched up Earl Farley's nephew made his drive while he tried to jump again.

He did it and then they went home to dig out the slivers left over.