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*Farrer, Joann*

Steven Farrer's Family Story

Steven Farrer  
April 18, 1995

English

Farrer, Joann. \*\*\*\*\* Orangeville, Utah, Personal Interview,  
Orangeville, Utah, 9 April 1995

We lived on a ranch, and we had carrels, and sheds below the house for grain, saddles, and bridles and other equipment that you use for a horse. My oldest brother, Bill that was around ten, was told to check on something in the sheds. When he got there he found two or three packs of cigarretes. He told me to get some matches from mom. I didn't know what to say so I asked him and he said to tell her that your going to start the trash on fire. I went in and told her that I needed some matches to start the trash on fire and she gave me some and said to bring the rest in the house when I got done and I said ok. I went out and gave the matches to Bill and he said come on and I'll show you something after we start the trash on fire. We went and started the trash on fire and then went to the tack shed where the cigarretes where and he said look at all these cigarretes that I found. We closed the door and smoked about two or three packs in about an hour, and we were sicker than we had ever been. We went in the house and mom said you smell like smoke. We said that it was from the smoke off of the trash.

About twenty years later I told her what we done and she said I thought that you were doing something that you weren't supposed to because that smoke didn't smell like the smoke off of the trash and if I would have caught you, you would have gotten the living crap beat out of you then I would have made you smoke the rest of them until your dad came home from work and he would deal with you and you would probably never touch a cigarrete again.

Farrer, Joann. \*\*\*\*\* Orangeville, Utah, Personal Interview.  
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When I was little we had a river that ran through our ranch. There were willows on both sides of the river, and a small island in the middle with willows all around it.

Bill and his friend were out swimming in it and mom told me and my little sister to go down to the river and get my him and I couldn't come back without them or I would get in big trouble.

We went to the river and found the them, and they were on the other side swimming. They went on the island and hid in the willows and they looked as if they were doing something bad. I told them that mom wanted them home. They said they would come in a minute. And I said But mom told us that we couldn't come without them, so lets go. We weren't leaving without them because mom would be mad if we did. About half-an-hour went by and we were still arguing so we went home. When we got home mom got mad at us and all we could say is that they wouldn't come when we called so she just forgot about it. We found out later that the boys have been skinny-dipping and their clothes were on the other side of the river where we were and that is why that they didn't come home when we called and if we seen them we would have taken them and hid them somewhere so they would have to come home like they were and mom would get really mad at them and they would just say that they lost there cloths.

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The wind had been blowing for a couple of days, and Larry Brown came up with a joke.

We had some rabbit pens and they had two decks with four cages on the bottom and four cages on the top. Some of the cages had two rabbits in them and some didn't.

Larry went to work one day and he told my dad that the rabbit pens blew over, and Bill believed him because he believed almost everything that he heard(not any more). So he worried all day that some of the rabbits died. So when he went home and asked my mom if the rabbit pens blew over and she laughed and said no where did you get an idea that they did. He said Larry told him that they did and she laughed because she knew that it was one of his tricks. He got real mad at Larry for tricking him. The next day my dad went to work on Day-shift, and the wind really did blow over the rabbit pens. It took a couple of minutes with Larry, Mat Bean, and my mom to lift them back up and stand them back up on the legs. When they fell over they made some marks on the ground that dug in about three inches.

Larry went back to work and said the rabbit pens blew over. My dad laughed at him and called him a liar because he thought it was another one of his tricks. When he came home from work and my mom told him that the rabbit pens blew over my dad called her a liar because he thought that Larry convinced my mom to play a joke on him to make him look funny, so she had to show him the marks on the ground that were made by the rabbit pens when they fell down.