

*Weber, Merlin*

Heath Weber's Family Story

Heath Weber  
April 10, 1995

English 3rd Period

Weber, Merlin. February 14, 1947. Ferron, Utah. Personal Interview.  
Ferron, Utah, 8 April 1995.

I choose to interview Merlin Weber, (My father), he is 48 and was born in Logan UT. Merlin Weber is my father and now has six children and lives in Ferron Ut.

One day when my mother was a toddler of 2 my grandfather was on the rodeo circuit and going to rodeos with his family. They were at a rodeo in Richfield and all the adults were sitting in a camp trailer, talking, and laughing, while the kids were outside playing. While my mother and her 3 yr old cousin were playing they found a one-horse trailer and got playing in it. "Maybe if we get at the end of it it will go up", Jenny explained, so One of the girls would get to the back of the trailer and weigh it down and make the tongue go up. While they were doing this my mother got under the tongue and it fell on top of her and knocked her unconscious. My mother's cousins sensed something was wrong a cried for help. Because her parents were several feet away they did not hear the cries. It was 15 minutes or more before they discovered that their young daughter was in trouble. When they finally released the trailer ball from her and turned her over she was black and blue from lack of oxygen. "we have to get her to the hospital", Beth replied.

Back in those days they did not know about C.P.R. so her father and mother rushed her to the nearest hospital. Because of the length of time she was without oxygen she shouldn't be alive today but because of all the prayers and help she came through and went home from the hospital after only one day.

Weber, Merlin, February 14th 1947. Ferron, Utah. Personal

Interview. Ferron, Utah, 8 April 1995.

I choose to interview my dad because he always hung around some wild people and had some pretty cool adventures.

One time when my dad was a teenager him and my uncle, Larry were going to church in my uncles pickup, it was fairly old and was kind of rusted out but it ran really good and he would Always drive it really fast and he had crashed it other times before.

One day when they were going to church and they took to long to in getting ready for church and they were late, so Larry, my uncle picked up my dad and all Larry's brothers, Travis, Cody, and they took off like a bullet in Larry's car.

Pretty soon they were starting to get scared, but not Larry, he was driving as fast as ever in that pickup and just as they were turning a corner before the parking lot to the church and Larry didn't make the turn in time and went flying right through somebodies yard, took out all their shrubs, skidded across the lawn, went straight into a ditch and scratched up Larry's truck pretty bad but not only was the truck beat up bad but they also missed church and my grandpa was very angry with them and especially at Larry for driving so fast to church that day.

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I choose to interview my Dad because of some of the weird things my Dad and Merrill use to do.

One day when my dad was working at his store one of his buddies named Merrill pulled up and asked him if he wanted to go for a motorcycle ride on the desert. So they were going down the road past grant Jenkin's house and decided they would take him cause he had a nice motorbike so they took off and went to coal wash then unloaded their bikes and started to make this loop merrill was talking about "don't worry guys it will only take us until dark to make the loop", Merrill explained.

Well they started out but by the time they were expecting the ride to be over they were still riding their bikes and were driving with their lights on. The only thing that my dad brought for them to eat was a couple candy bars from the store. we were going just fine but we were quite worried about gas to make it all the way and sure enough my bike ran out of gas. So I got on with Merrill and rode with him and he has about a half a tank of gas. While Merrill Grant was in front he had all the obstacles in his way and before long he just disappeared out of sight "Holy Shit", Grant cussed. Because his bike got wedged in between two rocks and he was standing wit his legs sprattling the bike. so now they only had one bike so one person would run beside the bike to keep warm while

the others rode. Pretty soon the start seeing lights and they were so happy but it still took a long time to get there but as soon as they did they had to catch a ride and pretty soon Grant jumped out in the middle of the rode and a diesel stopped and picked them up. So the trucker took them to Salina and they got a motel room and had Merrill's wife come and get them the next morning.