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SARAH LOILA WOOLF QUINTON
1883-1957

In the spring of 1883, my father, Homer Woolf, with his wife, Loila Bates Woolf, and small son Jesse, moved from Hyde Park, Utah, to a small farm in Riverdale, Idaho, which was in a small valley on the Bear River.—just a few small farms and one-room building used for church and school. We went to Preston to do all shopping and business. My grandparents Woolf and Bates lived at Hyde Park. As I remember, it took us all day to drive home with a team. My mother went back to her mother's and I was born in Grandmother's house, 7 Nov 1883.

We lived in Riverdale 10 years. Father went on a mission to Virginia 2 years of that time. Cousin Orilla and her husband's house was right in the same yard beside ours.

In the spring of 1894, we migrated to Cardston with team and covered wagons. I had 2 brothers and a sister. I was 10 years old and drove a span of mules all the way on a democrat. We got there the latter part of June, went out 10 miles from town and camped at Cousin John W. Woolf's ranch. Dad got a homestead joining his and that winter John moved to town and we lived in their house. The next year, Dad built a house on the homestead and we lived there. We were so far from town that to get to school, I had to come in and stay with someone who needed a baby sitter and dish washer and help them after school for my board. I stayed with aunt Attena a lot. Then there was Mamie Ibey, a cousin, and Aunt Jane and Rhoda duce.

In the summer I rode horseback 2 miles to another ranch and helped Mrs. Sheffield, a dressmaker. I did this to learn to sew. She later moved off the ranch. Then I would go and stay with them and help make dresses for Christmas and Dominion Day, when most who could get one had a new dress. I also helped some of the ranch women when their babies were born. We had no hospital and just stayed at home. I stayed with Mrs. Nate Tanner, Mrs. Frank Brown, and Mrs. Frank Woolf, who were all related to me. I got 2 dollars a week if I was lucky, sometimes \$1.50.

The first job I held in the Church was to take minutes in a branch of the Sunday School. We had too far to come to town: we held meetings in different homes, in summer only. We rented and moved to town in winter—for 3 winters. Dad stayed out.

My father finally bought the place joining his and we moved there, then moved our house to town. I now had 2 brothers and 4 sisters. A Mrs. Willis started a dressmaking shop and took girls to learn sewing. I worked there for quite a long while. I then got a job in the general store which carried everything. There was a staff of 10. We 3 girls in the dry goods got #30 a month. I kept house at the same time for one brother and 2 sisters while they went to school.

While in the store I bought a good full-sized dinner set, a large trunk, a watch, and chain, and a cow and calf. I had some money in the bank when I got married.

There was a group of 14 young folks our age. We always had parties and sleigh rides and such together. There were no picture shows.

After working in the store a long time, I married Frederick James Quinton 7 Nov. 1905. We had the wedding at Grandmother's place—had a big crowd and served supper. Soon after, the folks moved to town and we went to the ranch to take care of things for the winter. We would put a big rock in the oven the day before we came to town, then wrapped it in quilts.

(I will name) Just a few of the wedding presents: a kitchen cupboard and an extension dining room table, 2 center tables, 3 rocking chairs—2 large for front room, one low kitchen one for tending babies, 2 pair of white wool blankets, 6 each silver knives, forks and spoons, 2 tubs

and a washboard, a set of flatirons, a real good tea set. Knowing I had my dinner set, they gave us fancy dishes, vases, pictures, and all kinds of things, far too many to name.

We moved to the ranch every summer to put up hay for 3 weeks, taking our tent. There was a log room with a dirt roof, an old stove and table left in it. This joined Father's land, so they were near. We left the hay, hauled it later. After we got the farm we didn't go to hay at the ranch.

I took mother's machine out and did our sewing all up for 3 sisters, then moved out in the spring. We lived in this home and sent the kids to school. On August 26, my girl, Loila was born. We rented a house nearby and lived there until we built. My son, Murvyn, was born there. We had a flood; the house hung on the bank and we moved out when it washed half the bank away. We went to Grandmother Daines' to sleep one night as it was not safe to stay home. The flood took part of the lot. We lived there (Grandmother's) until we build a house which is a part of the home we live in now. We went by train to Hyde Park, then to the Logan Temple and were sealed, also took Loila and Murvyn. Owen was born in this home.

We brought a quarter of land joining our homestead and Fred and brother Jim bought their mother's farm 2 miles from town. Then we moved out every spring, but never stayed all winter. Jim was not married and lived with us in the summer. Freda was born there. Later, they bought the land joining it and divided the land. We took the new land and built a house there, but came to town for winters.

We were asked to work on the Old Folk's Entertainment Committee, which we did for years.

We also enjoyed doing temple work. About this time I started a class in Primary, later served as a counselor, then president for 3 years.

Garth and Lena were born in our home in town. I was asked to charge of funeral decorations (the curtains and take care of the flowers), with one to help. I did this for years.

I took charge of work and business for Relief Society, later as first counselor. We also had grandchildren, Gordon and Peggy, came to live with us about this time.

I was a visiting teacher for years and years, also was magazine agent for one year and had the highest percent subscriptions in the stake. I was blessed with good health, the worst being put to bed for 3 weeks to lay still on my back with rheumatic fever. Several times I have helped put on ward dinners to raise funds. Also, I made doughnuts for the Scouts to sell several times.

We were married on my 22 birthday and celebrated our Golden Wedding in Nov. 1955.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

NOTE; Sarah Loila Woolf Quinton suffered a last illness which affected her throat muscles, making it impossible to speak and extremely difficult to eat. She also was required to bear the pain of a broken hip, which kept her bedridden the last year of her life. She spent most of this period at home, where she cared for mostly by her husband and daughter, Freda, until her death on 11 Aug 1957.

Typed into the computer 28 Oct. 2002 Kathleen Jardine Woolf Idaho Falls, Idaho
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