

An Economic History of Three Generations of the Winkel Family

The Winkel family comes from the Netherlands. Some of the Winkels lived by the rivers and canals that dot the various provinces, and others lived in towns such as The Hague, Apeledoorn, Ruinen and Rotterdam. The name Winkel is of German origin and means "corner where business is transacted" (1Winkel). This paper is an economic history of three men and their families. We will start with Hendrick Winkel and then go to his son, John, and grandson, Jack Winkel.

Just before the turn of the century the Netherlands was a very unsure republic. Conflicts between Germany and other nations often caused boundary changes. The only way you could survive in the Netherlands was to work hard. It wasn't until 1901 that they adopted the eleven hour work day along with establishing child labor laws (49 European Stats.). This region is cold and wet, dominated by hardshelled Protestant Christians. It is also one of the most beautiful areas of the world. Canals connect every windmill and tulip decorated town.

On March 24, 1876, Hendrick Winkel was born, the son of Geert Winkel and Roelofje Stadt. Two years later, on October first 1878, Hendrick's future wife, Everdina Cornelia van Ojen, was born to Gerrit van Ojen and Antonia Elisabeth Bosschaart. Hendrick and Everdina came from quite different backgrounds. Hendrick's father, Geert, was a carpenter by trade, mostly working on ships and small boats, as well as doing odd jobs. Geert's father had died when he was only twelve years old, leaving him alone to earn his way. He later met Roelofje Stadt and together they had ten children. Hendrick faced many of the challenges that his father faced, since both his parents died in 1894 from an influenza epidemic that hit Deventer. Hendrick began raising rabbits, which he would sell at the market. This provided enough money to buy food and clothing but not much else. He had been offered a job as a skipper but decided that he would take a job as a baker's helper (3). The job provided a place to stay and a little extra money. It was also an opportunity to learn a trade that he was interested in.

Hendrick worked at a couple of different bakeries before he decided to open his own in Oudshoorn Holland. Hendrick's bakery was efficient. He lived upstairs and worked in the back part of the store, while the front of the store was used to display products. In the afternoons, he would delivery bread around town, pushing a small handcart (Personal Interview, Allen).

Around the time Hendrick was growing into a man and preparing himself for marriage and a family, Everdina, his future mate, was busy doing many jobs. She was raised in many different homes around the country. Her father was a gardener who worked for wealthy families, taking care of their yards. The family was poor, at times having to drink water from the river, which made the whole family ill. At age twelve, she worked for a family, caring for a young boy and doing housework. This job paid fifty cents a week. She did this for four years, the whole time feeling the cold of class distinction. She longed to be treated better and to feel the love of a family. Later she moved to another family who paid her sixty-five guilders a year. Here she worked for two and a half years before leaving again to another family who paid eighty guilders a year (6 Winkel). Though still emotionally neglected, she was treated better. At this house, she was given the privilege of joining a church choir. It was here that she met the song leader Hendrick Winkel.

After nine months of dating, they were married in 1900. The town in which they had their bakery, already had twenty other bakeries, but since housewives in Holland never made their own bread, there was plenty of business for everyone. Later, after having two children, Hendrick and Everdina moved to Rotterdam. Here business was good, but much competition prevailed. Though the business expanded, hiring three more bakers, and buying three delivery wagons, the operation costs were so high that it did not stay in business long. From here the Winkels moved to Apeldoorn, where Hendrick gave up baking and bought a freighting company (8).

It was here that Hendrick met two young men who interested him in another church, The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. These men sent their laundry to the city for cleaning. When they came in, Hendrick had many questions to ask them. He eventually invited them to come to his house and talk with the family. Over the course of months, the Winkel family was slowly converted. They were hesitant to be baptized because they knew their families would be upset. Hendrick also worried about the effect baptism would have on his business; nevertheless, they were baptized. Their fears were justified. Their families became a problem, and the local public began to neglect the bakery. It was time for them to move to the land of Zion (16).

At this time, America was growing steadily. Thousands of immigrants flooded the northeast and elsewhere. The United States population was at 76 million, of which 10.3 million were foreign born (677 The People's Chronology). The United States was a dream land where freedom and the prospect of plenty outweighed

uncertainty. Though Hendrick and Everdina Winkel loved Holland, they felt inclined to relocate to America in the state of Utah. To them, relocation in America seemed to them to be a God-given opportunity.

"They left Rotterdam on April 10, 1906 for "Zion" (391Our Own Sevier). The trip by boat was rough, especially for Hendrick, who quickly became seasick. Everdina was busy taking care of the three boys along with being pregnant herself. However, they were with some eighty other "Mormons" whom they had joined in England. They held testimony meetings on the boat, each family speaking in its mother tongue. After the three week trip, American soil was finally under their feet.

Between the years of 1900 and 1915, immigrants were flooding the east coast by the thousands. Nearly one-third of all immigrants who came to America between 1820-1914 came in the last ten years. The peak of this migration came in 1907 with 1,285,000 newcomers arriving (453 Wright). Of these million and a quarter people, three-fourths were male (Abstract 1908). Earlier, almost all immigrants came from France and Great Britain, but now they were coming from Italy, Hungary and Russia (690 Netherlands). Even some of their main reasons for coming had changed. The early immigrants came to escape military service, political oppression and religious persecution. Now, many were coming strictly for economic reasons. The concentration of men immigrating rose from 60 to 70%. This can be explained by the fact that many were just coming over to earn extra money before returning. Forty percent of all immigrants returned to their mother countries within a short time (454). Forty-eight thousand immigrants from the Netherlands alone came to America between 1900-1910 (Abstracts 1915).

The missionaries who had taught Hendrick and Everdina helped them make their travel plans. One of these missionaries, LeGrand Richards, later became an Apostle of the Church. These missionaries told them to travel by train since it was the fastest way to get out west. The trains were the principal means of human travel, as well as cargo travel at this time. In fact, shipping cargo by train dominated all shipping, even into the 1960's (472 Russel).

The Winkels boarded the train, which seemed a welcome change from life on the ship. Unfortunately, the telegrams they sent to the missionaries never arrived. With no one to greet them in the new city, they felt very alone. Their clothes were different, and they couldn't speak the language. However, they met a women named sister Assenberg who took them in and fed them (18 Winkel). Her hospitality made their situation seem bearable.

As they entered Salt Lake valley and looked at the lovely temple, Hendrick and Everdina realized it had all

been worth it. Still, they had immediate needs that had to be met. They needed a place to stay, and Hendrick needed a job. The valley was enduring a depression, and work was hard to find. However, Hendrick was industrious and managed to find a job. He first worked for the local railroad, which employed many of those new arrivals to the valley. Hendrick then switched over to the Royal Bakery. Every paycheck that came in was welcomed. They saved their money to purchase a plot of land. Salt Lake City was growing, and land was being sold in lots for payments of \$5 per month. Hendrick built a house, which he later traded for 5 acres of land in a different part of town (19). He then built another house in which they lived a few years.

It was in this house on February 21, 1910 that Everdina had her sixth child, a boy named John. Then one day in the Presiding Bishop's office, he learned about a farm that was for rent in Monroe, Utah. Since Hendrick had five growing boys, it would be a good opportunity for everyone (20). Hendrick had always been interested in farming, so he wanted to give it a try. On June 3, 1910, with the help of a friend, they loaded up two wagons, which were drawn by three horses, with all their belongings and proceeded to relocate. They could travel only thirty miles a day, at the end of which they would pitch tents and camp for the night (20). After five days, they arrived in Monroe, which seemed pretty far from civilization.

Monroe was one of many towns in Sevier Valley that was set up by Mormon families attempting to live the United Order. There were five units of this economic organization, each independent of the others. All of these units were built upon the same type of articles of agreement with inside management. They would set up a mercantile, which would be incorporated for \$5.00 a share (15-16 Our Own Sevier).

They were warmly received by the people of the small town, and soon rented a small log house for \$3 a month. Hendrick asked the bishop why all the members were inactive. "To this the bishop smiled and said, 'Brother Winkel, our people are farmers and are busy in the summer, they are winter Mormons'" (21 Winkel). It was not long before Hendrick could see the sense in what the bishop had said.

Farming in Utah was not easy. Much of the soil is very dry and not good for farming. Monroe only received about 10 to 15 inches of rain a year; so good irrigation would be needed. Monroe is right up against Cove Mountain in the Sevier Valley. The area was almost entirely settled by Mormons but was not growing very rapidly. The valley's population of about 6 to 18 people per square mile, had not changed much from 1860 to 1910 (472

Wright). In 1900, gold was discovered on Kimberly Mountain. This caused a short influx of people that quickly died off after the small amount of gold was taken. Most of the people farmed either hay, barley or sugar beets. Sugar beets were becoming the crop of choice, as a new factory was being built in Elsinore. "In the spring of 1905, a canvas was made for sugar beet acreage, 'if 750 acres could be contracted, there could be a factory built in Sevier County'". Even bishops of the church had been given special assignments to raise sugar beets in an effort to get the industry started (47 Our Own Sevier).

After one season, Hendrick realized that farming wasn't for him. Though it was known that sugar beets could be raised successfully in the area, they needed special machinery for planting and harvesting. It also required a lot of hard labor--thinning, hoeing and topping. It wasn't until 1913 that Arthur Poulson, of Richfield, invented a mechanical harvester, which would save much of the back breaking work of hand harvesting (47). However, the invention was too late for Hendrick. Bad crops made finances a worry. Together with this discouragement as well as constant prodding of the local people, Hendrick decided to resume baking. He started baking sweet rolls and bread in Everdina's oven. Baking quickly became a big success, and he soon had all the business he could handle. He did not want to go into debt, but realized he had to move to a bigger location. So he rented an old saloon in town and bought a small portable oven. While Hendrick baked, his son Geert was busy delivering with his small wagon (21 Winkel).

At this time those working in service oriented jobs at this time represented about 16% of the U.S. population (297 Puth). Agriculture still dominated the workforce but service and manufacturing were steadily growing. In 1914, those getting paid by the day were getting about \$1.50 on the average. As the hourly wage started to peak in 1920 the work week was slowly dropping. This was mostly due to unionization but government legislation and rising prosperity helped (600-603 Wright).

After two years in Monroe, an Englishman visited Hendrick from the neighboring town of Richfield. The visit was a memorable experience for the whole family, for it was the first time any of them had ridden in an automobile. The whole family piled into the car to go see the bakery that the Englishman was offering Hendrick. On the way, they had two punctures and one blowout--the drive was only ten miles. Hendrick had no money but was able to buy the bakery from its retiring owner on the agreement that Hendrick would make payments as he

could (21 Winkel). It was difficult for the family to leave Monroe. They had made many lasting friendships and hated to start over again.

Richfield was established in 1863 by a small voluntary group of Mormon settlers. They lived there for a winter in small dug out homes. "In the spring of 1864 Elder Orson Hyde visited them and appointed Nelson Higgins presiding Elder of the place. Richfield was laid out, according to a modified version of the 'plan of the City of Zion'". The pioneers of Richfield saw an opportunity and accepted the challenge. Their opportunities lay in the good rich earth which gave them the inspiration for the name Richfield (369 Our Own Sevier).

In his new bakery, Hendrick would make what he called "bread the dutch way" which became popular. He would run a special of 5 cents a loaf or six loaves for a quarter. Donuts were 20 cents a dozen, and fruit cakes sold for 50 cents. He also made candy of all types: taffy, fudge, and all-day suckers which sold for 5 cents apiece. He had a donut stove, which he would run with either slack or coal. He also had a big oven room. Hendrick would probably spend eighteen hours a day working at the family business. He would start the day at 4:00A.M. and work until noon. At noon he would go home and eat lunch and then take a nap. By 2:00P.M. he was back at the bakery until 10:00P.M. that night. It would be customary to close earlier but since he had to be there firing up the oven until 10:00 he would go ahead and keep the doors open. This was considerable more hours worked than most people, even those in agriculture. "In 1920 most workers put in 50 hours a week on the job. A typical pattern was five days of nine hours, plus Saturday mornings" (141 Perkins & Walton).

The family lived above the bakery, which was the custom in those days. They had a big porch in back with their bedrooms upstairs. Hendrick had done a lot of carpentry but still had all the remodeling done over the years, hired out.

The business thrived and so did the family. New children were born, and the family was growing too large for the bakery. Hendrick bought a whole town block with a house on it. They had porches and rooms added on and the house painted, before moving in. The block also had a large orchard on it, which was very nice. Hendrick was so taken by his ride in the automobile that he soon bought one himself. He paid cash for a 1914 Buick Four, as it was called, the first model with an electric starter.

To the family the car was used strickly for pleasure at first. In those days, the roads were not paved, so

driving was a very dusty experience. Hendrick had a special jacket and cap used only while driving. In fact, the whole family was bought special car cloths. The family took great pride in polishing and keeping up the car. After a while, Hendrick started hauling watermelons and muskmelons from Glenwood, which he would sell. Occasionally, trips to Salt Lake would be taken. In the car, it was a one day drive up and one day back, speedy for those days.

Life was good in Richfield for the family. They enjoyed the new house they built. Everdina was a firm believer in fresh air, so the family never shut the windows. Whether it was midsummer or the dead of winter in a snowstorm, the windows never closed. The family was always healthy. No one ever suffered from colds or flu. Only the traditional chickenpox, measles, and mumps were suffered. One daughter, Rose, did contract Scarlet Fever; however, it must not have been too much of a scare, since she was never moved from sleeping with her sisters.

Saturday was a special day--everyone got a bath, whether it was needed or not. After which, the girls' hair was wrapped in rags to give it curls. At home, the children would be spoken to in Dutch, and they would answer back in English. This was a way of preserving the Winkels' heritage as well as cultivating a new one. The children were raised mostly by Everdina, since she never worked in the bakery. Hendrick believed strongly that her job was raising the children. They did get plenty of interaction with their father since all the children worked in the bakery. The children were guaranteed a job in the bakery any time they wanted. One of his daughters, Dena, recalls receiving 75 cents for the morning shift which ran from 7:00 to 2:00 P.M.

The children were taught that all purchases were made locally. No mail-ordering was allowed! Hendrick would say, "We make our living here and this is where we will give our patronage". Perhaps Hendrick felt so strongly about this as a result of the lack of patronage the family bakery received in Holland after they joined the church. Upon the birth of their tenth child, Hendrick and Everdina decided it was time to build a larger house. This house came equipped with a chicken coop, a rabbitry, and a barn. There was enough space to raise cows as well as a handsome garden. It was soon after this, that their third son Thys received a mission call to Holland. His call was a great joy to the whole family.

Though on their own in America, the Winkels continued to corresponded with the family in Holland. The

relatives in Holland could not imagine the prosperity that their wayward "Mormon" family talked about. Could they really have a bathroom in the house? Is it possible that they have an automobile of their own?

As time went by, both Thys and Tone served missions in Holland. They never converted any members of the family but did get to spend quality time with them. In 1935, Hendrick and Everdina also went to Holland on a mission. While they were gone, John, their sixth son took care of the bakery, while Bill their eight son lived in and took care of his parents house.

The work ethic taught to Hendrick's children proved to be a tribute to the whole family. Hendrick's children started bakeries and stores in Ephraim, Elsinore, Fairview, Richfield, and Alameda and Richmond California. All of his children grew to make a handsome living, three becoming millionaires. Another was quite wealthy, until the stockmarket crash of 1929.

As the Great Depression nestled into American history families, braced for the hard times ahead. "In Utah the Depression proved even more brutal than it did in some other parts of the country. Total personal income in the state dropped from \$270 million in 1929 to a harrowing \$43 million in 1932. Farm income in particular was hard hit, having lost \$29 million over the same 3 year period". By 1932, 36% of Utah's labor force was unemployed, as opposed to 24% nationally (343 Bliss).

As the Depression hit Utah, John, Hendrick's the sixth son, was trying to decide what to do for an occupation. He had been trained in the bakery business with the rest of the children. At age 19 John decided to leave for California. With no education or trade, other than baking, he soon found himself working in a bakery. One of his tasks at this bakery was making cakes. One cake he made was for Charles A. Lindburg's wedding. He must have had a steady hand in order to receive that assignment.

After two or three years, John returned to Richfield where he married Ruby Gregerson of Loa, Utah. At this time John was running his father's bakery. He made \$10 a week and Ruby made \$7. In their first year of marriage, they built a small home and bought an old car, stove, rug, heatrola, bedroom set, and an overstuffed set. All these things were paid for in cash except the house.

Ruby had periods of sickness that persisted. She had to quit the bakery, and in order to improve her health she had six teeth pulled and her tonsils out. After Hendrick and Everdina got back from their mission, John got a

job driving a truck. He was gone three nights a week and got paid \$18 per week. At this time Ruby was very lonesome. Though she was feeling better physically, she only weighed 103 pounds.

John quit his job and started a temporary job working at the local fish hatchery for \$2 a day. He had designs of going into farming so he leased out a ranch between Richfield and Glenwood. That year he raised grain and turkeys. They wanted to buy a refrigerator with any profits they made, but again they hit bad luck. When it was time to butcher the turkeys, 250 came up missing.

On April 3, 1937, John and Ruby had a son. They named him Jack Francis. John then went to the bank and took out a loan for \$80 to pay the doctor and hospital. They had a routine that at two o'clock Ruby would feed Jackie, and John would go feed the turkeys. At this time the business was going slow.

He used to tell the story of one evening when he had all his grain win-rowed in bundles down by the river. The next morning when he got to the ranch, many of these bundles were missing. It turned out that in the night, a family of beavers had used these bundles to dam up the Sevier River. They had done such a successful job that it took dynamite to break it apart. Though this is a funny story, it turned out to be quite a financial burden to John.

Finally in 1940, things started to look up. The business did well, and so John bought a city block and built a new home. It was a five-room home with carpet and tile. John and Ruby got a new bedroom set, which was the final set needed to make every room "finished and furnished". "Everything cost \$5000 and everything is all paid" (June Ruby's Diary). Later he bought an 80 acre ranch between Monroe and Elsinor, which he paid cash for.

"December 7, 1941--- John is in S.L. to-day to a J.C. meeting--It is a lovely Sunday with clear skies and Christmas just around the corner--Just after dinner I turned on the radio--And heard a special bulletin--"The Japs bombed Pearl Harbor to-day'. War! Tomorrow Pres. Roosevelt will declare war officially--I wonder what it will mean to us?" (Dec. R.D.)

In 1941 the United States entered World War II. For most Americans, war was difficult. Not only did they have to deal with the loss of life, but finances were tight, and sacrifices for their country were made every day. Stamps were issued to each family, which enabled them to buy the products they needed, such as; gasoline, shoes, tires and butter. Often parents walked around in torn up shoes, because they had to use their shoe stamps on their children. Some of the rationing going on didn't affect John and Ruby. John had all the gasoline he needed, because

he got more for the farm. These were the most prosperous of times for them. Though it was a tough time for most Americans, wartime wasn't as bad for John. In fact, for many farmers the war brought them increased incomes. Later on in his life, as his son Jack got interested in the farm and went broke, he would say "if any of my kids look twice at this ranch, I will sell it". He knew that the only way he ever made, it was as a result of the prosperity he enjoyed during the war.

Right before the war, John had bought a couple of car loads of wheat from a firm in Kansas. If the war had come any sooner, he wouldn't have been able to get it. This grain was important since he needed to feed the turkeys. A mixture of corn, barley, millow, wheat, and bran were fed to turkeys. For protein, they were fed ground up soy beans and cotton-seed meal. For meat protein John would by meat scrape from slaughterhouses that were cooked until all moisture was gone and then hammered into flour. During the war time, it was tough to get all these ingredients. So a farmer had to be in a situation to store large amounts of these things. John had his own mixer, which he would run by hand.

Feed prices during this time remained fairly constant. Corn came from the Midwest, and occasionally the supply would be low so the price would rise by 50 cents, but grain prices remained mostly stable. Most of turkey-raising materials came from the Midwest, with the exception of barley and meatscrap. Barley however, was really a better cattle feed than it was a turkey feed, so not much was used. It would cost about 50 cents per hundred pounds to bring these materials in by truck and about 75 cents per hundred pounds by rail. The rail shipping should have been cheaper but since there were so many inspections, rules and regulations that it added about 25 cents. On the other hand, when brought in by truck much of the grain would have weavels, since there were no inspections.

Generally John would put up half the money needed and then borrow the rest, to raise turkeys. He was buying day-old turkeys from a commercial hatchery in California, which charged about 65 cents for each tom turkey. He would buy one batch in February and one batch in May.

After about twenty-eight weeks all of the turkeys that checked out Grade A had to be sold to the army. This turned out well, since they paid top dollar. For the army, he also raised 40 acres of potatoes, which paid very well too. All the other turkeys he could easily sell to local markets and families. It cost him around 20 cents per pound to raise a turkey which he would sell for 33-35 cents a pound. When these turkeys were sold, they were sold

with their head on, feet on, and guts intact. All they did was cut their throats and pick them; this was called the "New York dress". Profits were pretty good.

The turkeys raised in those days were much smaller than those raised today. It was tough to raise a tom over 20 pounds. Because of the war, labor was hard to find so John used to go to Salina and get German prisoners of war for labor. They would load turkeys or work in the potato fields. They of course had guards over them.

During the war many women had entered the work force. Some were filling the labor gaps caused by the draft, and some worked because their breadwinner had been called up. When the war was over, the military had 12 million servicemen. Within seven months only 4 million remained. This could have caused a flood in the labor market. However, most of the women quit their jobs and the new government G.I. Bill caused many of these young veterans to choose school over work. Also, the demand for products went up which opened spaces for new jobs (472 Lebergott).

Ruby was ill off and on throughout this time, and in 1947, she died from a simple operation, leaving John and his son on their own. That next year, John remarried Rhoda Johnson, a thirty-five year old school teacher from Salt Lake. They had a son that next year whom they named Bryce Johnson.

In 1948 turkeys got up to 65 cents a pound. John had 5000 turkeys that year, but 3000 got typhoid and died. Since he had 2000 to sell and the prices were so high, he was able survive. At this time gasoline sold for about 20 cents a gallon. John also bought a lot of propane to keep his turkeys warm in the winter. Propane was an even better deal than gasoline, selling for about 13.5 cents per gallon. Both of these products John was able to store large quantities of at the ranch.

1950, was the last year John ever made a lot of money raising turkeys. It was also around this time that the Broad Breasted Bronze turkey came out. It is the type of turkey we have today. They raise to be about ten pounds heavier than the others (Personal Interview, Jack Winkel).

In 1950 John sold half his flock, about 5000, for 52 cents a pound. About two weeks after they were sold, the price dropped below 40 cents a pound and never went above that until about 1973 (707 1948 Abstract). In the late 50's, millow was \$2.25 per 100 pounds, corn was 3.60 a hundred , barley was 2.15 a hundred and was locally raised. Wheat was about 3.25 a hundred, but was held artificially high by a fixed government price support since it

is a staple for man. There are two types of wheat, soft and hard. Soft wheat is not good for flour and is really an animal feed. However, both wheats had a price support. So wheat was dropped for the most part by turkey raisers and replaced by millow (P.I. J.Winkel).

The next year, in 1951 Rhoda gave birth to a daughter who they named her Mary Jan. Just under five years later on the date 5-5-55, Rhoda had her last son. They named him Corey Johnson.

In the 1957 to 1966 range, turkeys brought about 35 cents a pound. So John would take all his turkeys over 24 pounds and have them stored over the winter, so he could sell them for a premium to the hotels in the spring. It took cool days and freezing nights to get them this big. Also, they needed lots of carbohydrates and not as much protein. They would be twenty-seven to twenty-eight weeks old by this time. John always raised sexed toms--no hens. By this time John was raising around 17,000 turkeys a year. It cost a cent per pound to put the turkeys in storage and 1/3 of a cent per month after that. He would have to pay about 2 and 1/3 cent per pound to store them. In November he could sell them for 33 cents a pound, and in May he could get 36 or 38 cents a pound. Grain was cheap, so the turkeys couldn't have cost more than 23 cents per pound to raise. The conversion rate was about 3.5 pounds of feed for each pound of turkey. It cost 6.5 cents per pound to have them killed and picked. By now your up to about 29 cents per pound and you could sell it for about 33 cents per pound. This was a profit of about \$1 per bird. This was how it was from 1955-1970. (J.Winkel).

The turkey business at this time was pretty risky. To raise ten thousand turkeys you would have to borrow \$50,000. Then you would have to borrow another \$15,000 to send them to processing and killing plant. So you've borrowed \$65,000 to make \$10,000. You still had to pay the interest on the money borrowed which was at about 5 to 6%. Plus you took all the risk involved and put in about 10 hours per day yourself. You needed a hired man at certain times along with the depreciation of about \$100,000 worth of equipment. So it wasn't really worth your time. This was not just the case with turkeys. Ranchers of cows, pigs and sheep all had similar situations. Consequently, lots of barter went on among farmers. Ruby was ill off and on throughout this time.

John continued to raise turkeys until 1975 when he retired at age 65. He owned his vehicles, house, and had about \$65,000 in the bank. He still owned the farm which he could rent out for about \$3,000 a year. He received a social security check every month along with the interest he had on his savings. With all this he was able

to live pretty comfortably.

In 1956, John's oldest son Jack was graduating from High School. He left for Salt Lake to work for the state road commission, where he was a parking interviewer. He got paid \$2 an hour but only did that for a summer before returning to Richfield. Upon returning he got a job running a thrasher which paid a penny per bushel. This calculated out to be about \$13 a day. He then went off to Dixie College in St. George for the fall semester.

That next summer he worked for his dad on the ranch. He was paid \$300 a month which was really pretty generous. By doing this John was able to help his son in school while being able to ride it off his income tax as farm labor. He tried different schools around southern Utah but school didn't seem to take him anywhere so he quit altogether. He started working at a gas station in Richfield. This paid an hourly wage plus commission on sales. In September of 1958 he married Jane Marie Peterson, also from Richfield. Jack started farming with his father again for \$200 a month in the summer and tying flies in the winter. His wage rose over the next three years back up to \$300. Jane was working at the phone company for about the same wage Jack was getting. On November 15, 1960 Jane gave birth to their first child, a girl which they named, Lora Lynn.

Jack continued to work on the farm and also enlisted in the National Guard which paid about 15-20 dollars a day, with an average 50 working days a year. In December of 1963 Jane had a son which they named Jeffrey K. In 1965 and 1966, Jack had a couple of real good years on the farm, from which he bought a new truck and part interest in an airplane. Jane was able to quit her job and stay at home with the children. Jack did a lot of fishing and hunting during this time, going out as often as he could.

Throughout the middle sixties Jack and Jane became very involved with the Jaycees. This was a service oriented group comprised of young adults, for the purpose of building leadership skills. Jack became the president of the Jaycees. It was that same year that his chapter was voted #1 in the state. Also that year Jane, independently of Jack, became president of the Jaycettes. On April 26, of 1968 their next child was born, another son, which named Jerry Curtis. Since both Jack and Jane were presidents of their respective Jaycee organizations, they felt that this son should have its initials.

That year Jack continued to work raising turkeys. Despite the encouragement of his father to save some money, Jack spent all that he made. He had lost money the year before. So in 1968 he took on extra acreage in

order to pay off his debts. Then on June 26, it got down to about 25 degrees and his barley was about two feet high and all headed out. The barley froze in the head and didn't fill. With the farm not looking very promising and being \$13,000 in debt, Jack felt he should try something else. He owed \$6,000 to the Richfield Commercial and Savings Bank and \$7,000 to the Production Credit Association. He went to Jane and asked her to put him through college. With some worry, she agreed. Jack called his creditors and told them he was getting out of the farming business and that he going to school, that his wife was going back to work and if they would work with him he would pay them back when he got out of college.

While Jane worked Jack went to Snow College in Ephraim. He went there for a year and a half before transferring to the University of Utah. It was a long two years before Jack finished with a degree in exploration geophysics. He was offered a job in Dallas, Texas working for Mobil Oil. This was a big step up for them. He started out as a Jr. Geophysicist with a starting salary of \$865 per month. Jack and Jane couldn't have been more pleased. From now on they would have a much larger as well as steady income. He now was in a position where raises came frequently and he could work 40 hours a week. It was a big change for Jack to have Saturdays and Sundays off.

When they arrived in Dallas they rented a house for \$165 a month. After living there a year they bought a home for \$21,500. This really scared Jane who thought they would never be able to pay off. Two years later they received a transfer to Houston. They sold the house for \$25,500 and bought a new one in Houston for \$33,000. They continued to get transfers, buying and selling different homes.

Traveling came often in his job. He spent five months on the north slope of Alaska, three months in Egypt, three months on the North Sea, three months just off the coast of Viet Nam and six months in Indonesia. This was a tough time for the family but proved to be great training for Jack. Jack excelled in the company very quickly. By 1979 he was Mobil's geophysics supervisor for Texas and New Mexico. Eventually the family settled in Houston, Texas for the next 14 years.

Between the years 1977 and 1981 the petroleum industry was booming. The price of a barrel of oil went up to \$35. Oil companies were expanding their exploration programs by hiring all the geophysicists they could, as well as giving their employees raises in order to keep them from quitting and going to the smaller oil companies.

Houston was the fastest growing city in the nation and past Philadelphia as the fourth largest city. Developers, store owners, real estate brokers, and everyone in the oil industry were living on borrowed time. The Organization of Petroleum Exporting Countries (OPEC), started flooding the oil market with production. In a very short time the price of oil had dropped to \$12 a barrel. Unemployment in Texas and particularly in Houston rose to a new high. Each afternoon you would hear about Exxon and other large oil companies laying off thousands of employees. All of a sudden the people of Houston, who once felt prosperous, now had more in common with the people of United States in 1929.

Mobil valued Jack as an employee and despite the thousands of layoffs, he maintained his job. Jack not only kept his job but benefited in many ways from the downturn in the oil industry. As people left Houston, Jack was able to buy valuable property at a good price. In 1989 Jack was one of seventeen out of forty-five hundred employees given special merit. The following year he received word that he was on a list of five people in Mobil Exploration, which was not eligible for firing or to be voluntarily separated.

Neither Hendrick or his son or grandson, received handouts from their fathers that made them wealthy and successful. Yet each in separate fields managed to prosper. They were each taught the value of work as well as the value of integrity. With those qualities they set themselves up for success.

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