

" LIFE STORY OF CHARLES FRANKLIN JONES "

I was born at Colonia Dublin, Mexico, January 2, 1905 to Franklin Randlin Jones and Mary Julia Pulsipher Jones. Winifred was born February 3, 1907 at Colonia Dublin, Mexico also. I lived with my parents in Old Mexico until July 2, 1907 when we left for Utah. We came to Cleveland, Emery County, Utah Arriving the 3rd day of July 1907. My father used to tell how he thought we'd never get to Cleveland from Price. We had moved here from Old Mexico for my father's health as he had sugar diabetes.

Uncle Worth Tucker met us at the train in Price with a team and buggy. My father would keep asking how far it was. Uncle Worth said, "just over that hill over there". And when we'd get over that hill he'd say, "just over that hill over there". When we got to Cleveland we went to Moses and Florye Tucker's where we stayed for a while until my father got a job building a part of the Mannotth Canal, as it was known then, they were working just south and west of Price. My mother and Aunt Abby Tucker cooked for the men working on the canal. They worked there until the next Spring (1908).

I heard my mother say she and Aunt Abby had saved one hundred and sixty dollars doing the cooking. I don't recall hearing anything my dad and Uncle Worth had left. I guess they were lucky to pay off the help as he and Uncle Worth had a contract. That next Spring we moved to Elmo, then known as Washboard. Uncle Worth filed on what became the Worth Tucker Farm, $\frac{1}{4}$ mile North of Elmo Townsite now. My father filed on the west of Uncle Worth. My fathers south boundary was in line with Uncle Worth's south line. He filed on four forty's, in a square.

We lived in a tent near the bank of the canal, but by early summer we were out of food, so we moved to Huntington to live with my grandparents. The fall after moving to Huntington my father got a job working for Aaron Howard in his Mine at Cedar Creek, this was later called Morland. At the time he worked there the mine was a wagon mine, the farmers would drive their wagons and horses inside the mine and load up right at the face. There was no railroad at Cedar Creek at that time.

At about the age of 4 while playing antie eyeover we lost the ball as it was about dusk. We had looked and looked and couldn't find it. A cousin of mine said, "Let's form a circle and pray", which we did. After praying we found the ball inside the circle where we had prayed.

Parley Heleman Durby Jones was born November 30, 1908 while we were living in Huntington. Shortly after his birth we moved to Cedar Creek to be with my father. We lived there in a tent and again my mother cooked for the boarders. I remember the snow got so deep it almost covered the tent. I remember my mother getting sick. She was so bad she was confined to the bed. There was no doctor. I was so worried I went out back of the tent and prayed

to find out what to do for her. As I got up from my prayer, I was impressed to make her some tea from the sagebrush. This I did. I took it to her and told her it would make her well, and by the next morning she was back on her feet and taking care of her work. This was a testimony to me that the Lord does hear and answer prayers.

Doctor Fisk was the doctor my father went to for his diabetes. He told my father to smoke a pipe of Native Leaf Tobacco to counteract the sugar. This is where I learned to smoke. I'd steal my dad's pipe and tobacco and go back of the tent and smoke it. Ver Howard caught me and my dad tried to make me sick by making me smoke and then eat sugar, but it didn't work. I just didn't get sick. I remember seeing the bears walking along the side of the mountain and seeing them come down to the creek to drink.

We went from Cedar Creek to Salt Lake City where my folks met Uncle France and Aunt Jenny and their family. They went through the temple and had their work done. Then my father was blessed for his health and was promised he'd have good health and would yet do much work in the temple. This was surely fulfilled. This was April 1910.

We then went back to Mexico. When we went back, the revolution was on and the next two and one half years was really a nightmare. There was bloodshed and war. There was always Mexicans riding and walking up the road past our place with guns on their hips and over their back. Occasionally one would come to the house for a handout. One day as mother was doing the washing, she was scrubbing on the board with her back to the kitchens outside door, Winnie came running in and went right between my mother and her tub and said, "there he is that thing." Mother turned just as the Mexican was raising his quirt. She grabbed the wash board and as she raised it said, "what do you want?" The Mexican said, "something to eat," as he backed out the door. My mother stepped to the door and locked it and said, "all right; stay out there and I'll get you something," which she did and gave it to him out the door. He took the sandwiches and left.

I remember the farming and the corn I grew in a little garden I had in the back lot. It took first place at the fair. It was over fourteen feet high. I had one watermelon, that was what we called a Long Tom Melon, it was longer than I was when I lay by the side of it. That was over four feet long.

Then there was the time the milk cow fell down the well. We were packing water to her in the barn. Uncle Tom came along and said, "I'll give her a drink." So he took the rope and lead her to the trough to drink. She drank all right, but as he tried to lead her back to the barn, she started backing up. They had just dug a new well, and she backed right into it. It was about twelve feet deep. So they had to build a "A" frame and get the team of horses and pull her out. He put her back in the barn and said, "leave her there!"

My father was gone most of the time working building railroad. This left us alone a lot and under such conditions as we had there, it was common as you traveled from one town to another to see mens carcasses hangin from the trees. Deazes had been president for so long he had become to old and had resigned. Madaro was elected. He had run against Carnes, so he was trying to take over the government. Madaro was assassinated. But by this time the country was in such state, everything was in termoil. About this time Pachó Veeas wife was murdered and he started to fight. It was he and Carnes that gathered all the men they could get and were both trying to take over and were stealing and plundering as they went. Occasionally they would get together and have a battle or slaughter.

Then there was the battle of Casagrandes, it was just two and one half miles from where we lived. We could get on top of the house or barn and have a ring side seat. Some of the young men were going to see a little more of what was going on so they went within about a half mile of the fighting and the Mexicans turned the guns on them. Did they get out lucky they didn't get shot! The battle lasted for sixteen hours. There was some thirty hundred men killed. We went up over the dead and burning them. They scraped They were gathering up the dead and burning them. They took out a couple of long trenches about three feet deep. They took the running gear of the wagon and put three planks on it and would pile the carcasses cross wise about three deep, drive over to the trench and throw the men in the trench. They did straighten them around to be crossways of the trench. They put a little dirt over them then more bodies, then a little more dirt. When they were about three deep, they would scrape the dirt on top of all the horses. I'd guess there was about one foot of dirt on top of all the bodies. Shortly thereafter, they put the Army around our towns and told us we had twenty-fours hours to get out or they'd blow us up. This happened at Dublin, Juraz an Dezas. The men chattered a train and we were loaded on and sent to El Paso, Texas. This was the last of July 1912.

We stayed in El Paso about two weeks and then we dwecided to go to Elmo as my Grandparents were here. My father obtained a job working in the power house in Price. It was in Southern Carbon just south of the trakes on the west side of the street. I went to school in Price the first part of the year. It was here I learned I didn't speak the English language too well. The teacher soon discovered what my problem was; I was mixing Mexican with English. When she showed me what I was doing, I dropped the Mexican. I have used very little of it since. We moved from Prince to Blackhawk about the first of the year, 1913. Here I had my first experience going to another church as there was only a presbyterian Sunday School. At this time there was no other church in Blackhawk; so i attended this one. It was here I learned to have reverence for the house of the Lord. My teacher was a young woman but she soon told me to quiet or get out so the spirit of the Lord could be there with us. This thing I never forgot. Here I learned the taste of whiskey. My Uncle Lorenzo Pulsipher was to young to buy tobacco or whiskey so he would give me a note and I'd take the note and money and get the whiskey or tobacco for him. Then I would keep the note and I could use it again. But I didn't start smoking until I was in the eighth grade.

We moved to Elmo in the Spring of 1915. We farmed the Ray Cowley place about a mile and a half East of Elmo. It sure was a rainy Spring. We had quite a time getting the plowing done and the crops in. Our farming tools were the same as the other people used; a walking plow, apage tooth harrow, a wooden leveler, a shovel, a mower, hay rake (dump type), a wagon, high wheel bain and a team of horses. We were living with my mothers parents just under the canal. We had just got our crops gathered in that Fall when one day Elwood, then about 4 years old, decided to warm the cat. He had it in a hole in the hay stack. So he started a fire in front of the hole. This burned most of our crops. It didn't take alot of money to live at that time but everthing was cheap. You didn't get much for wages, \$1.50 to \$2.00 a day. But our grain was gone and hay, so it was rough. We would haul our fire wood from poisen Spring Bench and Cedar Mountain. Our flour was made from our own grain, most of it in Huntington.

In the Fall of 1916 my father bought a thrashing machine. This was the year we made the brick for the Elmo school. We made them with hand molds, dumped them out on the yard and when they were dry they were put in racks then into the kiln where they were burned into brick. We used wood and coal to burn them. When they were burned we found there was to much lime in them. It would brake the brick as they were heated up. We lost so many brick this way we didn't have enough for the school house. My dad figured we'd have enough to build each a house, that is Uncle worth and Uncle Walter. My dad took our share of the money he got to buy brick from Price to finish the school house. Then we had to haul them from Price with team and wagon. I drove one team. I was eleven years old. The thrashing machine helped us to live.

Then there was World War One. Things were better in a way. There was more money around with so many men in the service.

In 1917 we ran what was known as the Crouse place. This place is now a part of the Grant Oliver place. We didn't do much farming this year. In 1918 came the twins, Lloyd and Floyd. This year we got our first car, a Model "J" Ford. Then as Christmas came, so did the flu. What an epidemic. There was so many people sick there was hardly enough people to take care of the sick. There sure was a lot who died that winter. My dad was in bed about a month with the flu and pneumonia. I spent the winter hauling manuar. I cleaned about half the corrals in town. I hauled 400 loads of manuar. This sure showed up in the crops the next summer and fall.

In the Fall of 1918, I started the Lone Scouts. This was under W. D. Boyce. He had started the Boy Scouts. The Lone Scouts were sponsored and named by the boys themselves. I had seven boys in what was called a Pattee. I was president of the Deacons Quorm. My duties were to clean the church, make the fires, and see that the Fast Offerings were gathered and that wood was chopped for the widow's and old people and pas the Sacrement on Sunday. We held Sacrement Meeting at two o'clock. So after Sacrement Meeting we would go to my place and hold Scout Meeting. This would take about an hour. Then we would play cards or something, maybe go swimming. This Sunday, we were playing cards when in walked the Bishop. He grabbed the cards and threw them in the stove and told me I was out as President of the Deacons Quorm. When my father

came home I told him what had happened so he went to see the Bishop. We found out that he had us boys and the older boys mixed up. The older boys had started a club they called the Scum of Gods CRust a title they took from the book of Billy Sunday. Anyway when it was time to go in the Teachers Quorum, the other boys were ordained but I was not.

1919 was the year the boys came back from the war, World War I. Uncle Lorenzo Pulsipher came home from the Army with a wife, Aunt Julia Fielding. Her mother was Elizabeth. She was a sister of Uncle Fransis Mortensen. She came with her family. They lived on the Wilber Rugg farm now owned by Anthen Mortensen. Smith Fielding came with them. He was about my age. He came and lived with us for awhile. He was smoking. This is when I started smoking. My Grandma Pulsipher passed away 8 November 1919.

As school started that Fall, my dad had a bailing hob to do for Frank Otterstrom and it was up to me to help. Of course Smith went too. This took a couple of weeks, so by this time the Truant Officer was called and came to see why I was not in school. The first day I was in school the teacher had me get up in front and show the kids what tobacco did to my fingers. I tried to tell him I didn't smoke but he said he knew better. So I got up and showed my fingers to the class. One of the boys asked the teacher what there was to see as he couldn't see anything on my fingers. Then the teacher took my hands and looked at them and asked how I kept the tobacco stains off my fingers. I said I don't smoke and again he said he knew better. So at noon I got one of the boys that did smoke and we got under the school house where we could smoke right into the ventilator and we sure filled the school with tobacco smoke while the teachers were home for lunch. So the Truant Officer was called again but he couldn't find any tobacco on any of us. All in all, I sure gave the teacher a bad time that year and that is when I started smoking. Well thats all over now and the teacher and I are the best of friends now.

1920 was about normal farming year. We were running the Lew Overson place just North of the Jim Overson place. We also ran the Louise place just North of Cleveland, west of the Cleveland Brice road. In 1922 I was through school as I had to quite before school was out to help with the farming. We lost the Oveson place and were running the Louise Larson place out North of Elmo. I had in mind to go to Fairview to go to high school as there was no high school in Emery county at that time. But my father had a different idea. So I went to Latuda to work in the mine. We started working on the 14th of August 1922. I was not to happy about not going to school. My father had for some time been involved with my Aunt, another thing I didn't like. My dad and I would stay at the mine and would come down to Elmo over the weekend to put up the crops. As we were going back to the mine at three in the morning, as we were near Price, we had some miner car trouble. We slide off the road. I was driving. Mydad told me to get out and push and he would drive. It didn't take much to get it back on the road. As it came on, my dad told me he never wanted to see me again and drove off. I walked from there to Latuda, got my check, endorsed it, put it on the table and left. I walked to a little South of Helper when a car stoped and asked if I wanted a ride. I got in. He asked where I was going. I told him it didn't much matter, I was looking for work. He said good he was looking for men to go to work on the railroad from Sunneyside Junction to Columbia Steel. I said fine,

I would work for him. Then he asked what I would do for bedding. I said I could get some in pennys. He said fine he had to stop in price. So I got a double blanket. When he saw what I had, he said, "don't you know its cold out there?" I said I'll get by til payday and then I'd get more. As they could use more men, I wrote Vance Tucker and told him about it. So he and Olef Jensen came out to work. We worked there until the last of January 1923 the job was done so I was looking for a job. My mother had written and wanted to see me. So Vance and I went to see her. We got a job in Morten mine and stayed at my home. Of course I had a little money, about \$800.00 and my folks needed it to pay the mortgage on the cows. Vance and I worked in the Mutual mine until March. When we went to work one morning, the roof was leaking, so we decided to take out one timber and replace it. I was to knock it out; Vance was to weight in the crosscut. As I hit the timber, down came about two feet of rock all the way to the crosscut, about 100 feet long. As it came down, it took off my lamp and cap and skinned my nose. After the dust settled, we looked it over and as we would have to move the rock on our own time, we just picked up our tools and went down and drewed our time. I got a job in Latuda but Vance left. I soon became a cutting machine operator. I worked with my dad until he left to go to Salt Lake City, leaving my mother for me to care for. Winifred had met Loren Dalton and married him March 19, 1924 in Latuda, Utah. So Winnie, Loren mother, Parley, Elydor, Louise, Lloyd and myself lived together. In July my father sent for my mother so I took her to Salt Lake City. My father wanted me to come to work with hem in the building business. We were lucky to work two days a week in the mine and after the Castlegate explosion we had to divide the wages between two of us chich cut our wages almost in half. So by the middle of August, Loren and I quit Latuda. Loren went to Myton to work in the Gulsinite mines and I went to Salt Lake City to work with my dad.

I had taken a course in Armature Winding by correspondence so I worked in the building business and got a part time job working for the Gray Bar Electric repairing lighting plants, washers, pumps and electric motors. I was to be and apprentice bricklayer. As winter came on and there was no brick work I would work as a carpenter. During our idle time we would work on a house we were building for ourselves so we were kept busy and we did get quite a few houses built and sold which gave us quite a bit of equity. I didn't have any trouble finding work in the summer time laying brick until I had finished my apprenticeship. But when I was a full journeyman I was to ask full wages. I found myself out of work so I started contracted brick work. This was against Union rules so the Union placed a two thousand dollar fine on me. I was hiring union men so they let me go. I found out why they would not hire me. The other men would give back part of there wages. This made it look as if they were getting their full wages.

It was while working as a carpenter for Gaskle Romney during the winter that I met Marion G. Romney. He was going to the University of Utah studing Law. He would come to work at 4 o'clock and work until 10 o'clock then go to school. He also worked Saturdays. This sure helped to revive me church wise. He wrote a poem for my personal benefit. Marion was a wonderful man.

We did acquire quite a bit of property and built a lot of houses. But as winter of 1927 came I found myself out of work so I went to Idaho where I obtained work building houses, barns, and churches for the farmers and Church. Loren and Winnie were there. Loren and I bought a farm which Loren ran. We also obtained 19 head of milk cows which Loren and Winnie milked and separated and sold the cream. We soon found we had ourselves in a bad situation. We found we had a part time outlaw on the north. He was going by the name of William (Bill) Pireason. On the south, we had bootleggers by the name of Brown. Bill claimed he had traveled with the Dalton Gang and he sure knew their names; Lorens father and part of his brothers and sisters.

I came to Salt Lake City for Decoration Day. My mother had wanted me to meet Faye so they brought her over and introduced me. Well it must have been love at first sight because within three weeks we were married and as it was her request' we were married in the Temple June 27, 1928. While this was going on I had gone back to work with my father and also for the Gray Bar Electric. I took Faye with me as I made mh service calls. She would either wait in the car or go in and watch what was going on. We liked it when the Laton Creamery called. Usually we got there just as they were cutting the curde of cheese and I still like cheese when its new. Right after we were married it seemed everything started going wrong. We got a big contract to build 14 houses. I insisted we go talk to the manager of the Lumber Company we were dealing with. Mr. Kore, the manager, said we had nothing to worry about, our credit was good for a million dollars. But as soon as we were up to our necks, we had the houses about 2/3rds buildt, I sent Elwood for a load of lumber. He came back and said we had to pay up or no more lumber. So I went to see what had happened. When I got there I found they had a new manager and he didn't know anything about our agreement with Mr. Kore. All he knew was company policy. That was pay up everything in thirty days. So it took what property we had and 3 years work to get it squared away.

It was at this time my father was brought into Church court for his fellowship and I was called as a witness. I had just got my wife out of the hospital. She was operated on for appendicitis but when they got inside they found an overy was cut loose from her womb and so swollen it was about ready to burst and here she was five months pregnant at the time. This proven to be her undoing. Doctor Wolsey was afeared of the main blood vessel that he had to cut would burst and she'd bleed to death before they could get her to the operating room. This he told me so I got the Elders and we administered to her. In the blessing she was promised she would rest that night and woulsn't need any sedditives. The next morning I was at the hospital by 7 A.M. and as I came down the hall, I met doctor Wolsey. The first thing he said was you had your brothers here last night didn't you. I said yes Doctor I did. As he was a Presbyterian, I was looking to be told off. He said, "your wife is fine and you can thank God and your brothers for that. She slept all night with no sedditives and now she has a real good chance of making it." This operation, being at the time it had to be done, caused her a lot of trouble later. Her stomic enlarging as it was; caused the incision to spread. It was about three inches wide. This caused adhesions to form and as it never entirely healed inside, it kept feeding the adhesions.

I had just got a settlement from the sale of the farm in Idaho. It paid for the hospital but I built a garage and driveway to pay the doctor. Here it was November. Work was hard to come by and no money. Because I had testified against my father he told me to get out. I managed to get a little work and by walking about five miles to work and back at night we managed to get by until Eugene was born April 7, 1929. During this time we lived on "O" Street in Salt Lake City. The rent was fifteen dollars a month. Then my father-in-law and mother-in-law came in and said they were taking Faye and the baby with them and there was a job I could get at Bower if I wanted and we could stay with them until we got a pay day. I was so glad to hear of a job I didn't think of how it looked or what they thought of me. We went to Pooele and I got the job. They liked me at the mine and Jack Kirk liked me. Within a month I had the best paying job in the mine. This made my in-laws have a lot of respect for me. I worked there 14 months then I got a bad dose of lead poisoning and the Doctor said I had to get out of the bad air. The Doctor said I had to get my wife out of the bad air. We talked it over and decided to go to Green River and get a farm. The Doctor said it would be a good move for both of us. When we told my folks about our plans, my father again talked me into working with him. I went to Conference and heard Aposel Ballard tell of the coming crises. This he did in townings and President Grant got up and translated what he said. It was going to be real tough to get work and if we didn't have real good jobs it would be better to get on a farm where we could at least eat and feed our families.

The next few years were rough, we went through a real depression. Faye, with Eugene just a baby and I came to Elmo the summer of 1930 to visit Loren, Winnie, Parley, and Vanola and to see if we could find a place we could move too. Loren and Winnie were giving up the Willford Jensen place so we decided to try and get it. When I got back to Salt Lake City; I went to see about it. I found it had been turned over to a liquidating company so when I talked to him, I had to buy the place to get it. I told Mr. Broomfield I'd give him \$2,000 for it but he was looking for more; it possible but he'd let me know he said. He also had the Jim Jensen place and wanted to sell it. I told my father about it and he went and saw about it. Mr Broomfield let me know about the Willford Jensen place and said to have my father go see him. So I got a deal. I was to have the place for two years and payments for putting up a new flume as the old one was worn out. I came down in February and as we had a very dry year I was able to plow some ground and plant my wheat then went up the ditch and hot the water down and watered my wheat. My neighbor Henry Eden came up one day and when he saw I was watering he about fainted. He said don't you know if you get ice in that flume you'll drop it in the wash and then what will we do to water our crops? I said you are right but I won't let that happen. I watched it day and night. If it starts to freeze I'll turn it off. Nobody was using the water so I could have a good stream. I started watering my hay. I had most of it watered when Henry came and said how about some water? I told him sure then he asked will you watch the flume at night for me? I said fine only I'm going back to Salt Lake day after tomorrow. Henry took the water but by now everybody seemed

to catch on so there wasn't much water for all to use. I was sure lucky to get most of my farm watered. I guess I must have figured it about right as I went to Salt Lake the day of the 10th of March. I got there about noon. The man I was renting from wanted me to do some painting for him. He ran a cleaning plant and wanted the painting done that night as soon as they could clear the office. This payed most of my rent. That sure helped! I was about through by eleven P.M. when Vanola came over and said for me to come as Faye was sick. I said I just have a little left and I'll be over right away. I figured I had plenty of time but just as I finished, Vanola came running and said you better get over there. I said have you called the Nurse and the Doctor? She said yes but they are not here. I left everything and went. Boy things were sure happening fast. The nurse came in just when I got there. She says what will we do the baby is comeng? I said let it come. She said I've never did this alone. I said you can't stop the baby. Just then the doctor came in. He took one look, jerked off his coat, and about then he said, "we have a boy", and held him up. Faye had taken so long with Eugene we were all surprised at having Maurice so fast.

By the first of April we moved to Wilmo. We were lucky to get something to eat when we came to Elmo. We had one hundred eighty dollars to but seed, food and live until we could grow or get something to go on. Oren Willson let us have two brood sows for the summer for half the little pigs. Then I built some cabinets for Bishop Samuel N. Alger for a cow. I worked for two large Wienner pigs. We picked up some bummer lambs. By mid summer the one pig was big enough to kill. As we were badly in need of meat, I decided to kill it the next morning. I went about my chores and noticed no movement in the pig pen. I looked in and no pig. The large one was gone, the little one left. It had rained during the night so all tracks were covered. It was a spotted pig. black and white, so when I saw some fresh hams hanging on the north side of a house I was sure where my pig went but how could I prove it. We had a rough summer. Faye would take the babies in a baby buggy and wald to town to Relief Society and back home. As fall came on we run out of flour. I would pick the riper heads of wheat, thrash them by hand and grind it in a coffee mill we found there to make bread. One day as I was grinding some grain, my neighbor came over and asked what I was doing. I told him. He said, "come with me." I gave me a sack of flour and said I have mor when thats gone. Jobe Oliver was a good neighbor and his wife Louise. They really helped us out. Our biggest problem was clothes. Money was hard to get. Work was out of the question. I did carpenter and brick work for a \$1.50 a day and not much of that. One thing, everyone was in about the same boat. A few men were working at the mines one or two days a week at \$4.50 or \$5.00 a day. I saw quite a lot of old cars around so I started trading for some of them. I got an old anval and forge and some hammers and tongs and started building some layoffs and levers and tractors with the old cars. I would trade them for pigs, calves, grain, hay or whatever people had. I fed the grain and hay to the animals and sold them. This way I got a few dollars and we managed to get by. I also sold the castiron and scrap to the junk yard.

In 1933 my father and Parley took a lease on the Deercreek Coal property. I went up and helped them that witer. I didn't get anything for my work, just enough coal to keep the home fires burning.

in the fall of 1934 Lloyd and I bought a new Chevrolet 23 car truck. We thought we could make something trucking coal. We really kept it on the road. I would drive the load and Lloyd the empty truck. We put 10,000 miles on the truck without taking our shoes off. We were able to make the payments and save enough for a down payment on a truck for me. I figured to make a trip to Salt Lake City every day and fill a few orders around here. By February I had gotten so tired as I was coming from Salt Lake I couldn't see the road any longer. I pulled off the side of the road at Coalton. It was three in the morning. I had a heavy quilt with me so I rolled up in the cab and thought I'd sleep a couple of hours. But when I awoke the sun was away up and I was about froze. I went back to the mine and had to take out two loads of slate in order to get a load of lump that I had an order for. Then when I got to the yard, there were four orders I had to take out. By this time it was nine o'clock P.M. I was tired but I headed back, the further I went the sicker I got. I don't know how I got home to Price. I never got out of bed for two weeks. I had a bad case of pneumonia. It was the first of March before I got back to work. The wife would not let me go alone so I got Dean Atwood to go with me for two weeks. As I went back to Salt Lake I found all my coal sold. When I asked about it, my father said he thought it was his. I said I didn't know how he could think that. My coal was piled on one side of the yard and his on the other. He said the people had to have coal so we sold it. I said where is the money for my coal? I don't think you have any coming, he said. Out of forty tons of coal I have nothing coming? He said how do you know you had forty tons of coal here? I showed him my book. He said I don't believe it. So I was out my coal. I had a truck payment about due but by the 19th, the say of the payment, I had enough money to make it and went into pay it. While I was waiting, one of the salesmen asked me for my keys, said he had to move my truck. No sooner had I given him the keys than the waiting cleared out so I got right up and made the payment. Then I could't find the salesman that got my keys. I finally asked the head salesman what had happened to my truck. He said he'd see and I noticed he just walked around for awhile then came to me and said there has been a mistake made on your truck and we must get it straightened out. Then I saw my father and Lloyd come in. Then the manager came over and asked if I would sign my truck over to my father. I asked why should I? He said the truck is in your name and the mortgage is in your fathers. This must be straightened out. I said why don't I sign the mortgage and that should straighten it out. He went over to dad and they talked then he came back to me and said no we'll keep the truck. I said what about the payment I just made? He said there is nothing I can do for you. Well, I did get my coat. They brought it to me so I headed for Elmo on foot. As I was walking along State Street, Lloyd and my father came along. Lloyd pulled over and said where are you going? I said home! where do you think? He said you can get in the back. Guess I shouldn't have but I got in and rode to Elmo. When we got to the head of the Xulen Oviatt field he stoped and said you can walk from here. I said thank you. I never did sign the truck over but my father got it and wore it out. I had lost another winter's work. Kathryn was born that fall, October 11, 1935. Louie Prouchie had obtained the Bill Snow place just North of the one I was running. He came over and asked if I'd run it on a crop share bases. I took it on a half crop bases - he paid for everything and I did the work and we split everything. I got a job in Hiawatha about two days a week. Louie Prouchie was building a pool hall and hired me to help him. He said I needed a truck and he would buy it for me and I could pay for it as I could. We went to Salt Lake

and we looked for a truck. We found one I liked. Prouchie was a sroude dealer. He got the truck for me with new tires and new battery for one hundred dollars off what they were asking for it; so I got a good Modle A Ford for one hundred eighty dollars. He payed me cash for the work I did for him. The only thing he would take on the truck was trucking I did for him. I hauled a lot of material from Price and hauled his share of the crops to Hiawatha for him. By fall I had payed him off. He didn't charge me any interest. I also helped him build a new store and dwelling during the years 1939 and 1940. I was still working in the mine at Hiawatha two and three days. At Christmas time my father came for me to go to Bear Canyon to run themine for him. He said he was sick and would I take over. I spent all my days off at Bear Canyon and part of the days I worked at Hiawatha I went to Bear Canyon to work too. Well this cost me a cart I had built, plus oats to feed the horses at the mine.Plus a lot I had in Elmo that my father used to pay off one of the men he had working for him at Bear canyon, plus January and revruary I worked for nothing. The first of March Mr. Freed owner of Bear Canyon, Took the lease from my father. Some of the men made him a better deal he thought. But they soon found they couldn't make it so Freed came after me. I told him if it was any man but one with the name of "Freed" I might talk; but not with him.

On December 9, 1936 my wife came down with a mastoid infection. She was operated on in January and never got out of the hospital until February 14th. Talk about a night mare! This sure was. We were talking about old times and friends, laying in bed. All at once she stoped talking. I said, "have you gone to sleep?" I turned and touched her. She was cold and not breathing. I started artificial resperation. This woke the boys. Eugene was only six years old but I sent him to the neighbors to get help. It was 3/4 of a mile across a big wash but he went and got Rulen and Qunt Genney Oviatt. They came right over and Aunt Genney sent Rulen to call a Doctor. I would get Faye breathing and as soon as I would stop working with her, she'd stop breathing. I got Aunt Genney to make some strong tea and just as I was giving it to Faye, Doctor Nixon came in. He looked at her and said as long as you keep working she'll live but when you quite she will die; that will be ten dollars. I gave him the money and he left. I said to Aunt Genney, "I won't quit working!" So Rulen then went back to the phone, which was at Jobe Oliver's place, and got Doctor Hill. He came and looked Faye over real well but by this time she was breathing quite normal. All Doctor Hill could find was some inflamation in the inner ear. She complained of a pain in the back of her head so Doctor Hill gave me some pills and this put her to sleep. I called my mother-in-law. She came right over and stayed a week then she said she thought we should take Faye to Salt Lake City and get more than one Doctor's opinion. We took her to the Salt Lake Clinic. There was a staff of five Doctors in the clinic. She was there for two weeks and the Head Doctor of the clinic said all thy could find was a small infection in the inner ear and could not account for the pain she was in. My mother-in-law took her to Tooele where she was put under the Tooele Clinic. Three Doctors were in this clinic. Doctor Garbor was President. I went to Tooele for Christmas as I had two weeks off work. I went with Faye to see the

Doctor. He told me they had found only a small infection of the inner ear and that he thought my wife was just a baby and didn't have near the pain she thought she had. I said, "if my wife says she has pain-she has pain!" Then I told him what had happened. He just shook his head and said I can't believe it; I can't find a reason for any such thing. As we drove back to my mother-in-law's I said what will we do I have to go back to work tomorrow? She said I'm going with you. It was another night mare. Her brother Ralph came with us. We got into a real snow storm. It took nine hours from Springville to Price. As soon as we got to Elmo, I called Doctor Hill. He came down and looked at Faye. He said let's get some heat on her neck. He gave her some pills for pain and said see you in the morning. About five in the morning her ear broke-- talk about smell! It was awful. I was just going to call the Doctor when in he came. As soon as he got in the door he said get her ready ew're going to the hospital. They soon were ready and operated. As soon as the operation was over, Doctor Hubbard came to me and said if you people would come to a Doctor when you first got sick you might save a lot of this. Just then Doctor Hill walked up and told Doctor Hubbard what had happened. He said I can't understand it? I didn't get her out of the hospital until February 14, 1937. About this time I was serving with Oren E. Willson in the Sunday School Superintendency. I was a ward teacher and was president of the Mutual. When I got Faye out of the hospital I hired Marie Mortensen to tend the kids and help out in the house. Aunt Louise Oliver had Kathryn from the time Faye first got sick. I was happy to get the family together again. Well Kalph was there. He and Marie hit it off right away and were married March 19, 1937.

Mr. Louie Prouchie furnished the material and I built a little four room house on his farm and he moved in 1939. In the spring of 1940, Veda Meline was born (March 10). I had tried several times to contact Mr. Bloomfield about our farm with no success. In 1940 a fellow came to see me and said he represented the Bloomfield family and that Mr. Bloomfield had died with a heart attack in 1932. This is why I was unable to find him. This man said he was to sell the farm. I made him an offer but he said he was sorry but he'd already sold it to Vaughn Fall and I was to move off. The fall of 1941 was time for Kathryn to start school and I couldn't think of her riding horseback in the cold to Elmo to school. It was bad enough for the boys. We bought the Bishop Oviatt place and moved to town. We lived in the log house that had served as the first church and school and a grainery. I think it was built as a house and lived in first. It was here La'ae was born, in this log house, May 20, 1942. In the spring of 1941 I went to work with Loren Dalton in Little Standard. We were working night shift and the only men on that shift. We were pulling some main line pillers; we did our driving, cutting and loading on a contract basis. This way we could make pretty good time. Loren was going out with a car and we had a little hill to go down. As he came onto the hill, the belly band broke and let the shafts fly up into the roof. This bent the gun and let the shafts pin Loren to the car. When he didn't come right back I figured something was wrong so I went out and found him. I had to jack the car up the hill enough to free Loren then block it. He had a broken leg and

no one but us there. I had to pack him out of the mine and down a steep tramway to our car and take him to the hospital. He was layed up for a year. I worked at standard for a short while then I went back to Hiawatha to work in the fall of 1941. I was put in Sunday School Superintendent in 1941. In January 1942, I went to Columbia steel to work on the coak ovens. We completed them by May. I then went to Horse Canyon to work as supervisor over the brick work on the machine shop, washing house, office building, ignitron building, fire houses and manholes for water and sewer. I worked two and one half years at Horse Canyon. I was put in as First Counselor to Bishop Oren E Willson in the spring of 1944 then on April 8, 1944 I was ordained a High Priest by Aposel Spencer W. Kimball. I was scout master at this time. I built a new home on the Bishop Oviatt place and my wife, Faye, got the post office. My brother, Parley, went into the building business. This lasted about two years. I was his partner during this time. We broke up and I just worked for Parley. In 1947 I went to Spring Canyon to work as an Armature Winder. It was better money but I still worked for Parley part-time. I was layed off at Spring Canyon in April 1950. I then worked for Parley until September 5, 1950 when I went to work September 7, 1950 as Supervisor over the building of the Cleveland Chapel. This was finished and dedicated in November 1951. I then went to the church mine to build a crusher house and a ramp for the belt line to the tipple. I helped with the wiring of the tipple and crusher room. I was layed off so I went to Spring Canyon to work on maintenance in 1952. April 1, 1952 I went to Sunneyside to work for Kiser Steel as a mechanic. I was put on the graveyard shift. I worked on this shift for thirty two months. We started the Elmo Ward Chapel in June of 1954. It was completed by November 13, 1955. I was still in the Bishoprick and the Stake Presidency and Bishoprick were riding together to Salt Lake to see about the building of the chapel. I said to President Luke if I am to supervise this job I want out of the Bishoprick. But he didn't answer and just looked at me. When we got to the Presiding Bishop's Office and started talking to the engineer he said to Bishop Willson, how can you build a chapel, you only have four hundred dollars in your building fund? The Bishop just looked at me and nodded. So I explained the program we planned to use. He then went in and talked with the board a while and when he came out he said, Brother Jones, I see by your record you have built for us before and if you will supervise this job we'll let you go ahead. So as we were coming home I said to President Luke, I guess now you'll let me out of the Bishoprick? He said when the chapel is finished I'll think about it. This was a busy time for me. I was working a graveyard shift six days a week and supervising and working on the chapel. I layed the brick and rock, built the cabinets, did the pulpit, desk and sacrament table, then I had to help with the financial work. This got me quite a lot of back lash. Some said I was getting rich working two jobs. Others said I sure had my hand in the churches pocket. I told one that I would gladly give him all I got if he'd give what I did to the church. When I showed him what I got, he at least shut up. During this time I had my wife back in the hospital. The Doctor found that she had sugar real bad, was having female trouble and gallstones. Doctor Brodbent did a hysterectomy and removed the gallstones, but not the gallblader. He had to give her ninty units of eighty UHF insulin to control the

sugar. He told her if she was lucky she may live three years. This was sure a let down for her. I was released from the Bishoprick October 21, 1956. I had served for twelve and one half years with Bishop Oren E. Willson. The whole Bishoprick was changed at this time. I had taken a home study course in Television Repair and I did a lot of T.V. services the next few years. I didn't make much on this as I worked too cheap; guess I was to soft hearted. In 1964 I was called from the section at the mine where I regularly worked to help another mechanic fix the miner in his section. We were working on the swing jacks as they had broken lose on the miner, a U.C. miner. The swing jacks were cross-wise of the frame. I was under the miner and the other mechanic was working on top. He would wiggle the jacks with the power to make them line up. The head of the miner was up off the floor and this let the head swing to the lower side of the room. This crushed the timbers the miner was setting on and let it down on me. Twenty tons of steel pushed me down to about fove inches thick. It was lucky I had my head in a hole in the bottom of the miner or it would have been curtains for me. The men soon got me out as they had some big jacks right there. I suffered twelve broken ribs and a broken collar bone. Within two weeks I was back on the job but it was a miserable month I spent. It seemed after that; one thing after another happened to me. In 1965 I had a heartattack. From then on I didn't work for Parley; just in the mine and on T.V. My wife was never well during this time. She had to give up the postoffice in 1966. In May 1967 she was operated on. Doctor William Gorishak said he was sure he had found her trouble. The gallblader hadn't been removed and it was leaking down across the pancreas and into her female organs so he was sure she'd be fine once she was over the operation. A week after the operation she passed away. The Doctor said her heart just gave up. May 15, 1967. She had lived thirteen years after the Doctor said she had not more than three years to live. She was postmistress seventeen years. The Doctor told me the best thing I could do was to go fishing. If I didn't have a T.V. call to make or work on after work I'd go fishing. When I was on dayshift I did quite a lot of fishing.

Some of my Grandchildren stayed with me at differant times. I have sixteen Grandchildren now. Gene and Barbara have five. Maurice and Betty have five. Kathryn and Lamar have four. Merline is in the Air Force. LaRae and Jethro have two.

The women of the town were real good to me; as I would come from work about twice a week I'd find a loaf of bread just inside the screen door. They kept me in bread. One night just after I came home, Maude called me. She had trouble with her furnace. It was October so she needed it. I had my fishing gear in the car and I was warming some chicken to take with me to eat. I left it in the car and went in to see what was wrong with the furnace. It was not too bad, just a plugged up flue. We soon got it going and then I said I was going fishing and would she like to go? She said she had never been fishing but she'd go see what it was about. The fly fishing was real good right then. I could get two at a time so it didn't take long to get a limit and then I brought out the chicken and we ate. This started a courtship and by December we were married in the Mantle Temple (December 16, 1967).

October 20, 1968, I was called to be Bishop of the Elmo Ward. At this time the church was making some changes. They needed a library and I tried to get the budget system going. Two new families moved into town. They were good members so this sure helped but I sure had a problem. I had to put a new roof on part of the chapel, the flat part; then it was badly in need of paint. The roof was leaking and before I could get the new roof on we had a heavy rain. This shorted out some of the wiring so this had to be replaced. I was not to good as I had a bad accident on March 13, 1968 at the mine. They changed me out of my regular unit and put me on the longwall, A new machine they had just spent a half a million dollars for and were really pushing to make a record and to make it pay off. We were moving into a different section where the coal was higher so we were raising the ironing boards putting extensions on the roofjacks. I was under the ironing board on my haunches putting the pin in the top of the jack and the ironing board when the come-along gave loose and let the ironing board fall on me. It weighed sixteen hundred pounds. It pushed my knees into my chest, braking my ribs again and clipping my short ribs off my back. I had filed for my retirement and while I was in the hospital it came through so this stopped my mining occupation.

My father had a bad stroke the last of June 1968. This left him paralyzed in the right side so Maude and I had to give him therapy. This was walking him everyday and giving him Jacuzzi whirlpool baths. This went on for about a year but we got him so he could walk and feed himself. He sure hated this. He just wanted to lay and sit, no bath, no walking.

In 1970, I sold my home and on July 31, 1970 we started building a new home. We moved in November, after Thanksgiving. The new home was not finished so we spent the next year finishing it; putting in lawn and a garden and being Bishop. In the first part of 1971 we got a new stake president. We didn't always see eye to eye. I was in trouble with my counselors as they could not agree on anything. The one finally asked to be released. The stake presidency decided to change the Bisoprick so May 23, 1971 I was released. This gave us more time for fishing and Temple work. We did quite a bit of Temple work. In the fall of 1972 my father had another stroke. As he fell he broke the ball off his leg. He was in the hospital about two weeks before the Doctor found it. We took him to the Saint Marks Hospital to put a pin in his leg. Doctor Lame did the operation but he had to go to Chicago and left my father under another doctor. I think all he wanted was to talk up a big bill. I had to call the Sheriff's Office to get to talk to him. He said he was going to make a new man of my father. I said "id you know he was 90 percent paralyzed and you tell me your going to make a new man of a man like this and 87 years old?" I said Doctor, I want him released by 10 o'clock in the morning and I'll be here with the ambulance for him. He said all right if thats what you want. I was there with the ambulance but my father was not released so I told the Head Nurse to get the Doctor on the phone and get the release. She tried and then said I can't get him. I said give me that phone and I called the Sheriff's Office. When the head nurse heard the Sheriff come on the phone she said don't do that! I told the Sheriff my trouble and in just a few minutes the Doctor was on the phone and wanted to know what I wanted. I told him loud and clear, "where is the release for my father? I want it now!" He said give me the Nurse and I heard him ask what ward my father was in and also said to release him. I brought him back to the Price Hospital as Doctor Deming thought he could get

my father in the Nursing Home there. But he couldn't; so I had to go to Provo to find a home to put him in. I was able to get him into the Lile Heaven Care Center in Provo, Utah in October, 1972. My father spent a miserable two months in Lile Haven Care Center. He finally asked for my mother. I told him she was there. He said he'd like to be alone with her. She said she did forgive him and he then said now I can go. The next day he passed away. November 17, 1972. Uncle Thomas had passed away November 17, 1953. My fathers burial was in Elmo City Cemetary November 21, 1972.

It was not long after my father's passing that my mother started with her trouble. She was fast losing her eye sight. She had sickspell and when we took her to the Doctor he said she could not stay alone any more as she was taking the wrong medicine at the wrong time. Lamon took her for about two months. My mother seemed to have a heartattack so we rushed her to the hospital where the Doctor found she was badly dehydrated and was totally blind. He said it was impossible for us to rry to care for her as she would not do anything we asked her to do and the Rest Home was the only place to take her. So we took her to the Utah Valley Care Center in October 1973. She has done pretty well there, only she has gradually become less responsive. Now she hardly knows any of us and she soon tires and wants to go to sleep. She does like bananas and some times will eat 2 or 3. My brother Elwood and wife, Fern, left for an LDS Mission in Missouri. I hear from them quite regularly. They seem to be doing good and happy with their assignment. They left last May, 1978.

Loren Dalton passed away September 3, 1972 so Winnie went with Maude and I most every where we went. We did quite a bit of Temple work. As we were going to our Motel one afternoon Maude fell on the ice. She cut her head in the back and hit her hands really hard on the ice. This started her with a real pain in her hands. She couldn't get any relief or sleep for about two weeks. The Doctor found she had a carepelltunnel problem and she had to haveher hands operated on. She had to go to the University Hospital in Salt Lake City for the operation. Right away she started with Arthritis. It has been real bad. We haven't been able to go to the Temple much lately or do much fishing. I'm also having trouble driving. I go to sleep and I've had Nuritits in my right hand and arm. I've been heping Melvin and Janeen build a new home. They are living in the basement; we don't have the main floor finished and they don't want to get into debt so we're finishing it as they get the money.

I'm pretty well satisfied with my life. I've had two happy marriages. I am certain it is because of my continuing service in the church. I have a strong conviction of the truthfulness of the Church of Jesus Christ of Later Day Saints. I am sure if I live the commandments, I'll have peace to my soul and happiness in my life.

CHARLES FRANKLIN JONES Elmo, Emery County, Utah
December 1978

SNOPSIS

CHARLES FRANKLIN JONES - Born January 2, 1905 in Colonia Dublan Chihuahua Mexico.

Parents: Franklin R. Jones and Mary Julia Pulsipher.
Blessed: February 26, 1905 by Fredrick William Jones, Grand father, Dublan Mexico.
Baptised: July 6, 1913 at Elmo, Utah by Ira Oviatt. Confermend by Charles Pulsipher., Grandfather.
Ordained a Deacon January 22, 1917 by Bishop George Hurman Oviatt in Elmo ward, Elmo, Utah.
Ordained an Elder June 24, 1928 by Franklin R. Jones, Father, in Miller Ward Salt Lake City, Utah.
Ordained a High Priest April 8, 1944 by Aposel Spencer W. Kimball, Salt Lake City Tabernacle.
Setapart as first councilor to Bishop Oren E. Willson April 8, 1944 by Aposel Spencer W. Kimball.
Setapart as Bishop of Elmo Ward October 20, 1968 by Aposel Robert L. Simpson at Castledale Stake House.
Setaprt as first councilor to Bishop Lorenzo hawkins, April 21, 1974 by Stake President Roger D. Curtis.
Setapart as assistant high priest leader to Bishop Samuel Nelson Alger August 1977.
Setapart as Ward Historian August 20, 1978 by President Ira Hatch and blessed for my health.

Married Zillah Faye Ericson June 27, 1928 in Salt Lake Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah. Zillah Faye Ericson was born March 16, 1910 and died May 1967 in Price hospital after a long illness.

Children:

	<u>When Born</u>	<u>Where Born</u>
Charles Eugene Jones	April 7, 1929	Salt Lake City, Utah
Frederick Maurice Jones	March 10, 1931	Salt Lake City, Utah
Kathryn Faye Jones(Mathie)	October 11, 1935	Elmo, Emery Co., Utah
Veda Werline Jones	March 10, 1940	Elmo, Emery Co., Utah
LARae Jones (Majors)	May 20, 1942	Elmo, Emery Co., Utah

Married Maude Mellicent Stokes Davis December 16, 1967 in Mantie Temple, Mantie, Utah. Maude Mellicent Stokes Davis was born July 11, 1908 in Cleveland, Emery County, Utah.

Served as YWMTA Teacher Elmo Ward, Elmo, Utah
Served as YWMTA Superintendent Elmo Ward, Elmo, Utah
Sunday School Teacher Elmo Ward, Elmo, Utah
Sunday School Superintendent Elmo Ward, Elmo, Utah
Scout Master Elmo Ward, Elmo, Utah
1st Counselor to Bishop Oren E. Willson Elmo Ward 10 Mar 1944 to 20 Oct 1956
Building Supervisor of Elmo Ward Chapel Jun 1954 to Nov 1955
High Priest Instructor Elmo Ward, Elmo, Utah Nov 1956 to May 1966

Sunday School Superintendent Elmo ward, Elmo, Utah Mar 1967 to 10
 Nov 1968
 Bishop Elmo Ward, Elmo, Utah 27 Oct 1968 to 23 May
 1971
 Sustained as 1st Counselor to Bishop Lorenzo Hawkins 17 Mar 1974
 Setapart as 1st Counselor to Bishop Lorenzo Hawkins 21 Apr 1974
 Setapart as Assistant High Priest Group Leader Aug 1977
 Setapart as Ward Historian 20 Aug 1978

OCCUPATION CHRONOLOGY:

Farmer Elmo, Emery Co., Utah 1915 to August 1922
 Coal Miner Latuda, Utah 14 August 1922 to Oct 1922
 Railroad Sunnyside Junction to Columbia Steel October 1922
 to January 1923
 Coal Miner Morten, Utah January 1923 to March 1923
 Mine Cutting Machine Operator Latuda, Utah March 1923 to July 1924
 Bricklayer, Carpenter and Builder Salt Lake City, Utah July 1924 to
 winter 1927
 Armature Winder, Gray Bar Electric, Salt Lake City, Utah July 1924 to
 winter 1927
 Builder, Farmer Idaho Winter 1927 to May 1928
 Builder Salt Lake City, Utah June 1928 to April 1929
 Armature Winder, Gray Bar Electric, Salt Lake City, Utah June 1928 to
 April 1929
 Bower Lead Miner Tooele, Utah April 1929 to June 1930
 Farmer Elmo, Emery County, Utah June 1930 to Aug 1941
 Coal Miner Hiawatha, Carbon Co., Utah September 1935 to,
 October 1940
 Coal Truck Driver Deer Creek Coal Property, Utah winter 1933 to 1934
 Bricklayer Columbia Coak Ovens January 1942 to May 1942
 Bricklayer Horse Canyon 24 Dec 1942 to June 1945
 Builder Price, Carbon Co., Utah June 1945 to September 1950
 Building Supervisor Cleveland LDS Chapel 7 Sept 1950 to Nov 1951
 Church Mine Orangeville Canyon Nov 1951 to April 1952
 Coal Mine Mechanic Sunnyside Utah 2 Apr 1952 to 13 Mar 1968
 Building Supervisor Elmo LDS Chapel Jun 1954 to Nov 1955
 Retired from Sunnyside Coal Mine 13 March 1968.

HOBBIES:

J.V. and Radio Service Man
 Automotive Repair
 Fishing and Hunting
 Gardening

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and blessed for my health.

Married Zillah Faye Ericson June 27, 1928 in Salt Lake Temple, Salt
Lake City, Utah. Zillah Faye Ericson was born March 16, 1910 and
died May 1967 in Price hospital after a long illness.

Children:

	<u>When Born</u>	<u>Where Born</u>
Charles Eugene Jones	April 7, 1929	Salt Lake City, Utah
Frederick Maurice Jones	March 10, 1931	Salt Lake City, Utah
Kathryn Faye Jones(Mathie)	October 11, 1935	Elmo Emery Co., Utah
Veda Merline Jones	March 10, 1940	Elmo, Emery Co., Utah
Larae Jones (Majors)	May 20, 1942	Elmo, Emery Co., Utah

Married Maude Mellicent Stokes Davis December 16, 1967 in Mantie
Temple , Mantie, Utah. Maude Mellicent Stokes Davis was born July
11, 1908 in Cleveland, Emery County, Utah.

Served as YWYIA Teacher Elmo ward, Elmo, Utah
Served as YWYIA Superintendent Elmo ward, Elmo, Utah
Sunday School Teacher Elmo ward, Elmo, Utah
Sunday School Superintendent Elmo ward, Elmo, Utah
Scout Master Elmo ward, Elmo, Utah
1st Counselor to Bishop Oren E. Willson Elmo ward 10 Mar 1944 to
20 Oct 1956
Building Supervisor of Elmo ward Chapel Jun 1954 to Nov 1955
High Priest Instructor Elmo ward, Elmo, Utah Nov 1956 to May 1966

Sunday School Superintendent Elmo Ward, Elmo, Utah Mar 1967 to 10
 Nov 1968
 Bishop Elmo Ward, Elmo, Utah 27 Oct 1968 to 23 May
 1971
 Sustained as 1st Counselor to Bishop Lorenzo Hawkins 17 Mar 1974
 Setapart as 1st Counselor to Bishop Lorenzo Hawkins 21 Apr 1974
 Setapart as Assistant High Priest Group Leader Aug 1977
 Setapart as Ward Historian 20 Aug 1978

OCCUPATION CHRONOLOGY:

Farmer Elmo, Emery Co., Utah 1915 to August 1922
 Coal Miner Latuda, Utah 14 August 1922 to Oct 1922
 Railroad Sunnyside Junction to Columbia Steel October 1922
 to January 1923
 Coal Miner Morten, Utah January 1923 to March 1923
 Mine Cutting Machine Operator Latuda, Utah March 1923 to July 1924
 Bricklayer, Carpenter and Builder Salt Lake City, Utah July 1924 to
 winter 1927
 Armature Winder, Gray Bar Electric, Salt Lake City, Utah July 1924 to
 winter 1927
 Builder, Farmer Idaho Winter 1927 to May 1928
 Builder Salt Lake City, Utah June 1928 to April 1929
 Armature Winder, Gray Bar Electric, Salt Lake City, Utah June 1928 to
 April 1929
 Bower Lead Miner Tooele, Utah April 1929 to June 1930
 Farmer Elmo, Emery County, Utah June 1930 to Aug 1941
 Coal Miner Hiawatha, Carbon Co., Utah September 1935 to,
 October 1940
 Coal Truck Driver Deer Creek Coal Property, Utah Winter 1933 to 1934
 Bricklayer Columbia Coak Ovens January 1942 to May 1942
 Bricklayer Horse Canyon 24 Dec 1942 to June 1945
 Builder Price, Carbon Co., Utah June 1945 to September 1950
 Building Supervisor Cleveland LDS Chapel 7 Sept 1950 to Nov 1951
 Church Mine Orangeville Canyon Nov 1951 to April 1952
 Coal Mine Mechanic Sunnyside Utah 2 Apr 1952 to 13 Mar 1968
 Building Supervisor Elmo LDS Chapel Jun 1954 to Nov 1955
 retired from Sunnyside Coal Mine 13 March 1968.

HOBBIES:

T.V. and Radio Service Man
 Automotive Repair
 Fishing and Hunting
 Gardening

ORAL HISTORY OF
CHARLES FRANKLIN JONES
AS TOLD BY
CHARLES FRANKLIN JONES

COLLECTED BY JUD JENSEN

JUD JENSEN
U.S. STUDIES
4th HOUR
MAY 2, 1997



Oral History: Interview Release Form

In view of the historical value of this oral history interview, I Charles E. Jones
knowingly and voluntarily permit Jud Tensen the full use of this
information for educational purposes.

Signature Charles E. Jones Date April 15, 97

INTRODUCTION:

Charles Franklin Jones was born in Colonia Dubblan, Mexico in the state of Chihuahua on January 2, 1905. He now resides in Elmo Utah. This interview was taken on the fifteenth day of April 1997 at Charlie's home.

Jud: Charlie I need to do an interview for school. Can you tell me about your life?

Charles: I was born in Dubblan, Mexico in 1905 and we came to Elmo or what is Elmo now in 1907 in the fall of 1907. Well uh, then we went over and uh Price my Dad and my Uncle Worth took a contract to build uh what they call a Mammath Canal. Around there right by the river there in Price. At that time that part of it and uh so we worked there until the next June. And then the they uh they'd finished that contract, see by then, and then they came here to Elmo. And my uncle Worth Tucker filed on a hundred and sixty acres just straight North of here half a mile. And my dad filed on a hundred and sixty acres right on top of the hill on the west of my uncle Worths. But in June we run out of food. So my dad went to Aaron Howards mine to work up in Ceder Creek, they called it at that time, which eventually became Moreland. And he worked their until 1910, in the spring of 1910. And in 1910 my uncle Francis Moralsin and my aunt Jeaty, which is a sister to my mother, came here from old Mexico. They was going through the temple to do their temple work so my Dad and Mother went with them to Salt Lake. That was the only temple available

then, in their mind ya know, and so they went to Salt Lake Temple and had their work done then they we went back to old Mexico. Just uh, well uh, in 1912 we got drove out again see its when the rebellion come on in old Mexico and and uh uh Pancho Via and old Salia Zair, is the captain, is the ones that drove us out. Now Pancho Via a ranch just twenty-five miles from where we lived in old Mexico. And uh, he, when he was eight-years-old he at that time he had been peoned. Maybe you don't know what peoned is, a peoned is a where that uh uh they people run out of food. The family in the winter time and they go to the church, which was the Catholic church principally, and and uh to get something to eat. Well then when they, the Minister or the Father, what ever was doing it decided he'd give em enough then he'd tell them, now you've got to give me one of them kids for two or three years to work for me. See well that that was a peoned, thats what they called a peoned. And Old Pancho Via was peoned but he found a two-hundred dollar uh purse and uh didn't know who it belonged to so uh he used that two-hundred dollars to pay off his peoned and uh then he went to work for the Carmedis Company. The Carmedis Company there in old Mexico was uh two-thirds of the state of Chihuahua and half of the state of Sinora. So

it was just a little ranch about what how many thousand acres (laugh) but uh he bought a piece of that. And this is what the Mormons moved down their did. They bought a piece of this, uh what they called the Carmedis Pasture down there. And uh then they would buy enough, they couple thousand acres, see then they would build a community their. Well thats how we got Dubblan in old Mexico and Juarez and Chucuppy and a Deis and all them towns see it was that way. But uh I went to school two years then see in old Mexico. It was actually a church owned school but uh we had a different system down there then what they used up here.

When we came back in 1912 uh my dad got a job over to Price putten the steps in the for the Tabernacle over to Price. At that time ya now the old Tabernacle its been tore down now right there on main street in Price. He, he a finished them steps going into that church there ya now and a so we moved into Price. And at first we lived with Lillard Tucker when we first went in there. And then he rented a house down on Carbon Avenue and it was about 6th South where the house was. There were no other houses below the railroad tracks just uh well there were two there and that was it on Carbon Avenue. At that time well uh I went up to school and uh of course they wanted to know what

grade I was in. We wasn't graded in old Mexico as grades we were rated as readers in their schools. And uh so their asking me grades, I don't know what their talking about ya now. So they tried to find out what grade I was in. And uh so they had me get up and read ya now to them and they had me do mathematics and trying to find out what grade I was in. But as I got up their to read why ya now in old Mexico we didn't talk straight Mexican or straight English. We, we talked a mongrel, what ya could call a mongrel. Ya see we were mixed with the Mexicans, worked with the Mexicans or the Mexicans worked for us so we were mixed with them. We went to school with them, we played with them ya know and we learned the language, they learned our language. And uh we just talked back and forth half English half Mexican see so it was what ya could call a mongrel. It wasn't straight either way. But as I got up to read that day over to Price why all the kids started laughing. And uh when uh I'd read a little while the teacher said thats enough now. Okay so uh I sat down and when come recess she said uh Charlie I want you to stay in. Now, I wondered what I had to stay in for. I wanted to go out and play with the kids. And uh any way she kept me in and then she said now I want you to read that again that you read before. And

so I read it off and she says you put different words in this time from what you put in before, she said, uh where do ya get them other words. And ya now that dawned on me that I'm talking half Spanish and half English. Thats the reason the kids were laughing see and uh ya now I gived up the Spanish. I just layed it aside my dad tried through the years to get me to talk Spanish after that I wouldn't, I'd answer him in English. He'd talk Spanish to me I'd answer him in English thats all I wouldn't talk Spanish (laugh). But see thats how it affects your life those different things. But uh we was there until uh well my dad got a job running the power house there. After he finished these steps there on that that tabernacle. And uh the old power house that they had there in Price was uh see how it was right there on Carbon Avenue just to where ya cross the railroad tracks. Theres a machine shop just ya now on the west side of Carbon Avenue and theres a corner in there now thats vacant. Well that use to be where the Power House was it sat right there. And uh course that was just power for price see. But uh my dad uh run that and uh that is one shift. There was two of em run it each twelve hour shifts them days see each one. And uh then my uncle Francis see he'd come back here from Old Mexico then too, and we was all

ran out. And uh so he see he could get a job up to Blackhawk. Do ya know where Blackhawk was?

Jud: No.

Charlie: Ya know where Hiawatha?

Jud: Ya.

Charlie: Well uh Blackhawk was just South of Hiawatha theres a little cove up in uh in there towards the mine from uh the Hiawatha side the Hiawatha mine went in going straight West and the Blackhawk mine went in South. Went in there. Theres the difference in the two mine camps then. But uh we went to work in Blackhawk and that was right after Christmas time so then I went up to Hiawatha or Blackhawk to go to school see. So uh then 1914 we came down to Elmo again now it was Elmo by that time see Elmo was organized as a town in 1913 and uh the first year down here we run the place out East of here. I don't know whether you know where it is or not Ray Cowley owned it at that time um Atwoods Dean Atwoods ya know runs a farm down here. You nowhere his was?

Jud: Ya.

Charlie: Dean Atwoods, well Ray Cowleys was just across the road from there on the South it layed right in there. Uh, Arvil Hansen I think owns 140 of it up on this end. We run that then that year in 1914 and uh then uh we run the Cruise place. Now you

don't know where that was either, well the Cruise place is right out here. Uh, I tried telling you about North ya know where my Uncle Worth filed on that one hundred and sixty acres. And as you went East the road followed Uncle Worth's land down to the East end of it then it turned and went out to Joe Olivers and George T. Oviatts. Now do ya know where I'm talking about that area.

Jud: Ya.

Charlie: Well right on that corner this is called the Cruise place. Cruise owned that place but we run that the next two years and then uh we made, my dad and my Uncle Worth and my Uncle Francis or my Uncle Walter Clay not Francis he wasn't in on that, uh made uh brick for that they uh built the new school house out of for Elmo here. And see that school house was built in 1917. Is this what you want?

Jud: Ya! Can you tell me how Elmo got its name?

Charlie: See when they first organized Elmo in 1913 there was only four people that showed up to the meeting. When they was organizing the town and uh they were trying to figure what to name it. And one of em suggested why don't we use the first letter of our last name each one of us. Well see there was Boucher Erickson, and there was Hans Mortenson, and there was Louis Larsen, and there was George Herman Oviatt. Theres Elmo, see thats, how Elmo got Elmo

(laugh). They used first letters of their last names.

Well I finished eight grades of school here in Elmo. Then uh I went to uh Latooda to work. So uh, it uh, the year that I went up there we run Lou Ovason or Lou Larson place, do you know where that is out north straight out north here?

Jud: Yai!

Charlie: We run that farm that year. And thats the year that they cut the the wash through, that wash use to come up and spread out over the flats there. But they cut it through so that it would drain down through there rather to uh you know spread out like it did. And uh, so that that was the year that they done that. They made that wash down through there, straight through like it is now. Well I worked up there to Latooda until 1924 and uh my Dad went into Salt Lake into the building business and then uh he wanted me to go up there with him. So I went up there and uh in the building business till 1929. We went broke in 1929, at the time of the depression. And uh, it happened just right, I got married in 1928, 1929 I get my first son, and we went broke (laugh). And uh at the same time I'd had my wife operated on when she was five months pregnant. She had a automobile run over her when she seven years old, it just run catty corner and

across her. And at that time they thought all that happened was that she got three broken ribs but uh after she got pregnant then she had trouble, she was in trouble continuously. And the doctor thought she had appendicitis so he was trying to get her over the pregnancy before he operated. But he finally decided he had to operate there was no other way. And when he opened her up well her ovary popped right up in the incision where he had opened her up for her appendix. And man he called in another doctor. I was watching the operation and uh uh the other doctor came in and they of course they conversed ya know for a few minutes on it and decided they had to take it out because it was that ovary was the trouble it was swelled up til it was well bigger than a baseball. And uh they were afraid it was going to break. But what had happened when she got run over it cut that off in the wound. And see when she got pregnant then that ovary just built up. Til she got pregnant it never give her no trouble. So she had to have this operation done when she was five months pregnant. And uh of course we got a boy out of it anyway we was afraid we wouldn't but we did (laugh). And he was born the seventh day of April.

Well then uh I went out to work for the Bar mine I worked out there fourteen months in the Bar

mine and uh and I came back to Salt Lake as we moved back into Salt Lake the doctor said "ooo we got to get your wife out of here." Because that air you know in there so much smoke and smug and stuff at that time and she'd just swelled up all over. And so I asked him about coming back down here in this area and he said "That would be ideal," to come back ya know the fresh air down here seeing that what she needed. So we moved back down here in 1930 well I came down in February and uh I'd uh rented there I was on the contract to buy what they called uh Jim Oviatts place out North here. Ya know where that was? Rassmussen now owns it I think. But at that time there was one hundred and twenty acres in that farm see there and uh I was under contract to but that. Well uh I came down heres in February and uh it was lovely weather, see just like it is right now. And uh so I got me a team of horses and got a plow and I plowed me ten acres of ground and planted ten acres oats, and wheat and we up to the canal here nobody was using the water they just had it running down the wash, and nobody using it. Ya know just leaving a little stream run out there I went up to the main canal and I took all the water I wanted I didn't run down there and irrigated my wheat and my oats and started irritating my alfalfa and got about two

thirds of that irritated. Henry Eden come up there of course Henry's on that side of the wash see and ya know. You know where Henry Edens place was.

Jud: Ya.

Charlie: Well uh he looked he lookin there at this stream of water and I was down tending water and I walked on up to where he was and he said "your not irrigating." and I said "I sure am I sure am I'm irrigating." "Don't you let that flume go in the wash." And I said "Henry ya know I've got a family to take care of, do you think I'm gonna let that flume go in the wash no way I said I watch that flume all night." To see that it didn't freeze over ya know see so it would go in the wash. And he said "so okay." Well by the eighth of March I had practically watered my farm and uh Henry came up and said "Your still irrigating." I said "Ya yes theres nobody using the water why can't I use it ya know whats the use of it just running down the wash." And uh so he said "Whats the chances of me getting some water." And I said "Well that would be fine that'd be fine any time." He said "Well uh how bout in the morning." "That would be great you want to take the water in the morning thats fine." Because I'd figure to go back to Salt Lake because I'm expecting me this second son see to be born up there on about the tenth. So okay besides that I

had rented a place up there from uh Crown Cleaners and I made a deal with them to paint there office to pay for my rent see on the house well uh I had to do that over the weekend and so this is Friday night that I'm talking to Henry so Saturday I'm getting back up there to do that job see and uh that well that just saved me coming up and turning the water off, Henry took the water. As he came by that next morning I said "Henry don't let that flume go in the wash." (laugh) Uh he kinda laughed about it. Well so I went up there and my son's born the next night, I got there just in time. And uh course I had to kinda double shift over the weekend to paint their shop there see for my rent. Well then uh as soon as the wife was able we moved down here ya know on the farm. So then 1930 we came back to Elmo and I've been here ever since in Elmo. So, is this what you want to know?

Jud: Ya! It's just right.

Charlie: (laugh) What I've done Elmo?

Jud: Ya!

Charlie: And of course like I was showing ya here the old church they moved out from Cleveland. It was, actually it was the school house in Cleveland and uh when they built the new school house in Cleveland they sold Elmo this church. And uh they started to try to move it out but they had to saw

it in two it was to much to move in one piece. So they sawed it in two and moved it out here in two pieces. And uh then they spliced in the middle with an eight foot piece so that they made it eight feet longer than it was when it was in Cleveland. And uh of course this was built in 1922 that building. So this old church, or old bell was kind of relic to me and uh besides being g a So uh when uh we was building this other church this one uh Bishop Wilson then was bishop he sold this old building to Orsil Oliver. Well Orsil he's tearing this building down he says to Bishop Wilson he said, "shall I just through that bell off of there I don't need that thing." And he said, "Well no uh he said I'm goin ta Ill go over and talk to Charlie. Maybe he wants that bell." Se says, "He kind of liked that bell, maybe I'll, maybe he wants it." So he come over and ask me if I wanted that bell. I said, "Sure you bet," so I got me a couple of pipes and went over and took the bell down and took it there on my lot and set up a wishing well and put this old bell over the wishing well. Well the kids they got a big kick out of coming by there and ringing that bell (laugh). And the wife and I we used to go to the window and kind of sneak over where we could look out and they didn't see us. If they see us then they were gone, ya know. But if

they couldn't see us then we could watch them ring the bell (laugh). We got as big a kick out of it as they was (laugh). But when I moved up here, well see after I lost my first wife there, I married Maude Davis. And uh course no women likes to live in the same house another women lived in. It seems like theres something there that they want to get away from. Well she had a new house and that was just built in Cleveland, it wasn't new but to her it was new. And we decided to move into Cleveland. So I was on a deal to sell this place down here and uh my Dad he goes down to the field to cut his grain and got mixed up in the drive shaft on the combine and broke his leg and broke his one arm and uh now I had him to look after. Of course they had him in the hospital for about a week ya know getting his leg set and his arm set and that. But then I had to help my Mother with him. And uh so while we was in this condition why they called me ta, President Hall, called me to be bishop here in Elmo. Well I was counciler to Oren Wilson for thirteen years and uh then uh they called me to be bishop. And uh so I said, "Maude I said we can build another place here in Elmo the way I'm situated. Would that be alright with you?" And she said, "Well yes, ya that would be OK." So we looked around to try to buy a lot and we

couldn't buy a lot in Elmo. Nobody wanted to sell us a lot. I guess they wanted me to get out, get moved over to Cleveland. But uh, finally uh Verl and Emma Tucker decided to sell us this lot we're built on here. So we bought this lot from them and built this house here. Of course I'd sold that place see and I got the money from that place and then uh I had some CD notes that I'd saved back ya know from working out to Kiasser. I worked out to Kiasser for nineteen years. And uh while I was out there I'd saved a little money along ya know so I had some CD notes. And uh so all together I figured I had enough money to build a house. To buy the material I'd do my own work. But uh when I got everything done up here I hadn't finished the basement yet but I'd finished up stairs up here all but the cabinets. I just lacked putting the doors on the cabinets and I run out of money (laugh). Uh, but ya see with Maude and we had a, a deal when we got married. See Maude had sold her farm out here and uh so I told her I said, she'd had her money in the one bank ya know that she'd got off this farm and uh so I said, "Well know look Maude I said that is your money. That moneys yours, now I said this money that I have accumulated these CD notes and the place here thats mine. Now we start a checking account of our own, see but that that

would be ours between us", So thats the way we set up our marriage.

Well uh after Maude passed away, then see we had this place set up so that uh which ever one of us died the other one would get the place. And uh, so after I got this place then uh Maude's kids wanted to know where the money was for this place (laugh). Well it was my money that built it to start with see the material. Of course Maude helped and the kids come and helped me to to build the house. But I uh furnished the, practically furnished the money for it. And uh, so anyway, uh after Maude passed away then this place automatically come to me. And uh, so then uh Maude had oil rights on that property out there that she had kept. She never sold them and uh when uh she passed away, well just before she passed away she leased that oil right to an oil company. And uh of course she talked to me about it at the time she leased it and I said, "Sure if it was mine I'd lease it." But uh when she got the deal all wrote out the agent there said, "You have to sign this with her because your her husband." And well that that was OK only as I looked at that thing she's getting \$2,800 cash on that lease on them oil rights. And I said, "My goodness what are we going to do about our Internal Revenue." (laugh) And so

I thought about it a little while well I OKed it, so I signed it. Well see after Maude passed away, then who they going to send the check to? See the lease check, well it come to me just before Christmas. Thats when she got the lease check just before Christmas. And uh, Janene came by and of course with Maude and I we had decided that Janene and my one daughter, my second daughter was called Yeda Merlean, uh we decided that they would be our managers ya know uh executors. Ya see thats the way we set it up in our minds. We hadn't wrote out a will or nothing but this was the way we had set it up. And uh, so Janene came by I give her this check. Well they'd sent that as a guaranteed check to me. She said, she looked at it and she said, "Well I can't do nothin about it." I said, "I know that," ya know it was in my name. So I just pulled out my checkbook and wrote her out a check for the same amount and give it to her. I said, "There you are, I'll put this other in the bank." So then I determined that I had to take care of that oil properties. Well then I ask the kids what do you want to do. I said, "Now this, this is leased under one big contract and uh if ya divide that up between the eight of ya, the company don't want nothin ta do with it. Ya, got eight different leases ya see the company don't want no more to do

with it." Well thats the way they wanted it. So I divided it up into eight divisions. And I had to make eight deeds and so on ya know, they had to probate it ta have that taken care of. Well that took care of part of my problems, I haven't had to many troubles, to much troubles with the kids after that. In fact they still call me Dad so I guess we had a pretty goo set up (laugh). Of course I had 39 years with my first wife and I got five kids in 39 years. And uh I, she had 7 major operations. Ya know during the first part of that time ya know like that first one she had, there when she was five months pregnant, and then she had 6 others. I had to pay them, there there was no insurance. the last two that I got well then I had the U.M.W.A. had got the insurance out so that they took care of the biggest part of the last two operations. But these others I had to pay the whole doctor bills uh and the hospital.

Well I was a brick layer and a contractor and I supervised building the church in Cleveland and worked up to Spring Canyon at the same time as I done that. I worked graveyard shifts up to Spring Canyon, lining armatures for them up there. And uh when I built the one for Elmo here this one. I worked out to Kiaser then of maintenance, on graveyard shift. While I built this during the day

time. And uh, at the same time I uh, during the that same period of time uh we built J.C. Penney store over to price. And at the same time thats going on I'm working at Spring Canyon. And working on the building in the day time. So if I get about five hours sleep a night, if I'm lucky (laugh). So now thats about, is that about what you want?

Jud: Ya! Lets see how much tape I have left. I think that is all the tape I have. Thank you.

Name: Wilford C. Hansen

Birth: 1887

Death: 19 Nov 1929 - Mohrland, Utah

Other: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake

- **ID:** 1921
- **Name:** Wilford Christian HANSEN
- **Sex:** M
- **Birth:** 21 AUG 1886 in Elba, Idaho, USA
- **Death:** 16 NOV 1929 in Mohrland, Utah