

Lester & Colleen Jorgensen

Johnny Jorgensen's Family Stories

Johnny Jorgensen
April 12, 1995

Mrs. Carter 2nd Period

Jorgensen, Colleen. ***** Ogden, Utah. Personal Interview.
Ferron, Utah. April 5, 1995.

My mom was married to my real dad before this story she had 2 kids and my dad had three with his other wife.

The way my mom and dad met was they were both at a church dance and my Grandma Sorensen introduced my mom to my grandma Jorgensen and my dad cause they knew each other after that they kept on dating and finally my mom said something like are we gonna get married or what so they got married and have been happily married for 15 or 16 years we have a family consisting of Johnny, Joe, Greg, Griffen, Heather, Justus, my mom Colleen, and my dad Lester, My dad works at Cottonwood Coal Mine, and my mom subs at the jr. high, grade school, and at the high school, I go to school at SRJH Greg and Griffen goes to EHS so does Heather but soon she is going to graduate and she is going to attend college at Dixie we are a really happy family and we love each other whether we are real brother or sister anyways.

Jorgensen, Colleen. ***** Ogden, utah. Personal Interview.
Ferron, Utah. 5 April, 1995.

My dad was sorda a rebel when he was a kid and heres a story to prove it.

One day my dad seen this kid had a shinney nickel so after school instead of going the right way home he went this kids way so when the kid came my dad went and hid behind a telephone pole and when the kid was walking by my dad jumped out and stomped on the kids foot and stole his nickel and ran away and went and spent it at the local store, So this kid goes home and tells his older brother that this kid named lester stole his nickel so this kid and his older brother go finding my dad the next day at school and they didn't find him so they went to his house after school and so my grandma had to give this kid a nickel so his older brother wouldn't beat my dad up but anyway my dad got the good end of the deal cause he got to spend the nickel and his mom paid for it.

There were lots of incidence like this like one time he beat a kid up for a dime but he said usually he never got any good out it cause usually they had a older brother that would either get it back or they would beat the crap out of him and if they didn't have a older brother they would tell there dad or mom and they would come and cuss my grandma out and make her pay for it so in the long run my grandma probably had to fork out at least twenty or thirty bucks on my dads stealing debts but that was ok cause my dad had to pay for it all with his hard labor on there farm and when he would do this he said that his mom and dad would punish him his mom would make him work double time and his dad would paddle him and then make him work.

Jorgensen, Lester.***** Price, Utah. Personal Interview.
Ferron, Utah. 5 April, 1995.

Another story about my dads rebel days.

My dad and all of his friends use to get jar fulls of bugs like fire flies and blackwidows and they would go to school and they would let them go in there class room and they would sit there and laugh when the girls and even some of the boys and the teacher would all scream and jump up on their desks and run around like a bunch of fairies, they always got caught and they got in bad trouble by the principle and he would paddle them so when my dad would go home his mom would touch his butt to see if it hurt to tell if he got in trouble that day and often he would hold the pain in so he wouldn't get into trouble cause if he got into trouble he would have to do extra chores or he would get paddled again and he would get grounded so he couldn't do anything and his mom would always tell him that he couldn't hang around with those friends anymore so he tried to stay out of trouble cause the consequences made him not get into trouble to much he said it just wasn't worth it cause if he did it allot his mom said she would never let him see the light of day again but for the most part he was a good kid he went to church every Sunday and he got sort of good grades I guess he graduated the ninth grade and he graduated high school and he went to one year of college at CEU, I guess my dad did learn something from his punishments, how to punish his own kids.