

HISTORY OF JOHN KENNETH COX

I have been asked to give my life history. I was born in 1921 February 26th, my family members are my dad John Bernard Cox, and my mother Elisabeth Clintey Jewkes, I had three two brothers, Mostyn J Cox, a baby who died, and Blaine R Cox; and three sisters: Margaret, Donna and Elizabeth. They were a good family. My Dad was a farmer and carpenter and had done many things. He was in the Bishicbric with John Taylor. My Dad died when he was 37 years old and left my Mother with six children, she had a difficult time but we made out all right. We took care of the farm and other things that had to be done. My Mostyn was old enough to do heavy work by then.

I was born and raised in the house where Van Gardner lives today which was built by my Father (515 South Main Street, Orangeville). I went to the Orangeville school which has since been torn down but in the block where the elementary is now located (55 East 200 South, Orangeville). I went there for six years and in my seventh year, we went to Castle Dale in the high school. I participated in many sports, I liked basketball and ran in the half-mile for track, When I was in track we ran from the high school which was on the hill down to the park, and to the old grade school which was where the old swimming pool is now. We also played basketball and other sports there They wouldn't let us stay in the old high school on the hill.

In the summer we worked on the farm and my first paying job was dropping hay down on the old John Bell's Farm, George's Uncle. We dropped hay all day long for 50 cents. We had a good neighborhood in Orangeville, my Uncle Hal had a place where we built several bonfires and played games in the street like Hide and Seek and Run Sheepie Run. During the winter we went skating and once in a while, we hooked our horse to a sleigh for fun, we about tipped over a few times. In the summer we would have someone in a little red wagon pulled by the horse and go as fast as we could. That was our only mode of transportation.

During school, we had a lot of dances after ball games. It seems like they don't know how to dance nowadays. The coach tried to take care of us, but the three of us would get in his car to go home, he would let us out, and then we would run back to the school house and go over to Floyd Justus' and Lloyd Thompson's meet the girls and stay there half the night.

After attending school I worked in Carbon County, in Price for my uncle, and milked six head of cows, fed them their grain and hay. Then I went to work putting a water pipeline through Price River Ridge to shopping drive all winter, and in the spring, I went back home and helped with the farm. The next winter I went to Sunnyside to work (I don't know if you remember Sunnyside but I guess now it is East Carbon) until March. I was inducted into the Military Service and went to Fort Douglas for a week and came back home for another week. I then went to Camp Claiborne Louisiana, it was very hot. After Camp Claiborne, I was transferred to Palm Village California (between Indio and Palm Springs) for a couple of months. We were then transferred to New Jersey for a month and on our way to Bisque Bay in England. It was a beautiful sight to wake up in the morning on our boat and see the horses, dogs, and gardens by the river and the ocean. From there we went to France and our trucks and equipment were sent over ahead of

time for the invasion of France but they changed their minds and we went over a couple of weeks later. From there we went to Nazi Germany.

I want to back up a little bit, I came home from California on a week's leave and stayed longer than I thought I had but I stopped into a jewelry store and bought a ring for my Sweetheart, Geneal Larsen Cox. When I returned home she waited for me all the time I was in Europe. We were married on April 18, 1946, after I came home from the service. We had three children, Stephen, Cheri, and Jerilyn (we lost one along the way).

After we were married we lived in a little house in the backyard of an old garage my Dad had built for a car he had, in Orangeville for a couple of years. I did jobs around here and finally got a job with the Utah State Roads and worked for 31 years. My three brothers got together and got some lumber from Dale Farmer who had a sawmill. We got his logs and they built houses.

I started working for Tom Humphrey who had some cows and told me I better start going to Church because they were going to put me in the Sunday School Superintendency. I thought they would come and ask me if I wanted to do it but they didn't. So I went to Church and worked in the Sunday School then I worked as a clerk for our bishop, Van Gordon and Bishop Roger Curtis. I was also working in the Correction Center at the Jail and It was one of the most rewarding stations I had.

My wife died on 29 July 2001 and I have been alone and have tried to live the Gospel the best I know how. I know that God lives and I say this in the Name of Jesus Christ, Amen.