

Don Carlos Mangum was the twelfth child of David N. Mangum and Elizabeth Jane Thornton. Born 13 Sept. 1921, in Georgetown Utah. I had 4 sisters and 7 brothers.

Blessed on 30 Oct. 1921 by Elder O. Wilford Clark. My family was very religious.

Dad sold all his holdings at Georgetown to Jim Ott, when I was six years old, for a team and wagon. My brother Wess and wife wanted Dad to come to Blanding, so we packed up and left. Most of my brothers and sisters were married before we left Georgetown. There were 4 children and Mother and Dad that moved to Blanding.

The family spent about two years at Blanding. While there I was baptized into the church. Baptized Dec. 1, 1929 by Harrison Oliver, Elder. Confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, Dec. 1, 1929 by Elder, David P. Black. H D. Bayles was the Bishop.

Dad herded sheep while we were in Blanding. He was 59 and Mom was 48 when I was born so by now about all Dad could do was herd sheep. While at Blanding a big bay horse, named Ben went under an apple tree and knocked me off. Mandy and I was going down the street one day, and a big red bull came after us, and boy was I scared, somehow we managed to get away from it.

Barnhurst from Panguitch moved us from Blanding to Hatch in an old truck he had. Grant brought the family to Hatch in an old Buick he got a hold of. On the way he busted a wheel, got some wood from another old wheel he found and some how fixed the wheel so we made it to Hatch. We spent one winter in Hatch.

In the spring we moved back to Georgetown, and lived in my brother Squire's home. Here we lived for about three years. Then Squire sold his holdings so we moved to Toquerville. When I was about twelve years old we came back to Cannonville, and here the family stayed.

When we lived at Squire's, we just lived there during the summer, moved to Cannonville during the winter. We walked to Cannonville to school in the spring and fall. The Cannonville School had 3 rooms. 1st and 2nd grade in the first room, 3rd 4th and 5th, in the middle room 6th and 7th in the other end room. Sister Racheal Thompson was one of my teachers, Jane Ott taught me in the middle room. Mr Jackman taught me in the 6th and 7th grade. I remember he was a real tall guy. I went

in the front door of Tropic school house the first day of the eighth grade and out the back door the second day, and that was my schooling.

Can't remember too much about my primary days, I can remember one Primary teacher, Martha Graff, she had our Primary class each bring their own lunch and they walked out to Georgetown, and there we had our lunch. I can remember 2 Christmas programs. Betty Graff played Mary and I played Joseph, Gretha Hendersen played Mary and I played Joseph. I graduated from Primary in 1934, Melda Davies was ward superintendent, Ben Campbell, Ward Bishop.

One day a group of us boys were playing down in the wash and Virgil Twitchell flipped a lizard in my mouth, we were about 14.

Merwin Dunham told this story on me in Church. (1981) One day his brother Edgar was trying to get his team to pull a big load of manure out of the corral, and they wouldn't go. Edgar was on the other side of the fence poking the horses with a pitch-fork. The horses were really acting up and wouldn't pull the wagon. I was walking down the street, so I went up to the horses and patted them and talked to them. Then I got me a board and threw it across the top of the wagon and climbed on the board, braced myself with my feet and tightened the lines and hit Grock on the butt with the end of the lines, and hollered Grock and Roney and boy did we get out of that corral with four flat tires. (rubber) This was the wagon they used to haul shell for the sidewalks. I was about fifteen years old when this took place.

The summer of 1940.

Dean and I rented Willow Creek from Wilford Clark. We had all three farms at Will Creek, water seeps up on the lower piece about four acres. The one that runs parallel with the road we put into corn. We had a hybrid corn, called it Minnesota 13. We took a long plank 2 by 12, put a tongue in it so we had a horse on each side, we took some 2 by 4 and made some markers. We were using two horses that weren't broke. Then we had two older horses we used to start the other horses off with. We marked this ground off with the markers we made going both ways with it. No matter which way you looked through the corn you would see straight rows. We had a cultivator we weeded it with, one would ride the horse the other hold the plow. We never had any weeds in our garden.

We had enough water to water five rows at a time. The corn grew so tall I couldn't reach the corn with my arm stretched into the air.