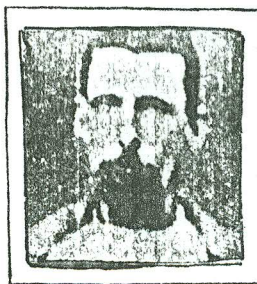


## SKETCH OF MORONI COLE

By his grandson George Christian Nuhn, Jr.

In the summer of 1903, before my Mother's marriage to George W. Davis, of Avon, Utah, we packed up our belongings, the three of us, Les, my brother, and Vilate, my Mother and took the train to California to visit my Grandfather, Moroni Cole. I was only 13 years old at the time. Grandfather lived in the Park Field Valley on a large ranch, there being only one other ranch in the valley. It was very isolated here. Moroni had moved to California against the advise of his leader, Brigham Young, who was constantly warning the saints against moving to the coast since there was no organization of the church there. As a result of not heeding this advice, none of his children, with the exception of my Mother, were members of the church. Moroni's wife, Rhoda Ann while seriously ill during the delivery of her third child, my Mother, was administered to by the elders who promised her that this child would live to be the Savior of the family. Here in the Park Field Valley, the children of Moroni Cole attended a community church. Moroni Cole said "If there was any religion in the world that had the truth, the Mormon's had it." He was called "Judge Cole" by the people, as they came to him for settlement of their disputes.



MORONI COLE