

#8



George Pectol



THE MANTI TEMPLE AT MANTI, UTAH
See Dist. 2^d Apr. 1877; Excavation started 30 Apr.
1877; Dist. 2^d May 1888 by Pres. Lorenzo Snow.
Bulk of rock taken from its own site.

Temple he worked on.

Some of the happenings and Characters of my Father George Peter Pectol .
He was born on 25 August 1841 IN Clark Co Indiana married Annina Conra
dina Peterson. 14 Sept 1865 At Greenwood Sevier Co Utah.

He left Indiana in 1849 and arrived in Salt lake City 26 Aug 1850
Perhaps in Daniels Company.

He had a chance to see what happened to some of the people that per-
secuted the Saints . . . That was a very strong Testimony and he has
never wavered but always stood firm to the end . .

In the same year he moved with his family to Manti Sanpete Co Utah
He was then ten years old . While in Manti he helped or worked in
the Quarry where they made the rock for the Manti Temple.

That ever he was called to do by the Leaders over him he was always
ready to do it . . . He was called to Washington to St George and then
to Greenwood Utah There he was called to go make peace with the Indian
That was in the Blackhawk War

After my father's mother died his father married again which broke up
the family . . . my father and two younger brothers left home with a bed
or change of clothes.

He was a pioneer called right from the out on the Frontier He knew
what it was to be hungry and he knew what it was to be cold

He was always sharing what he had with others .

But to really show the Character of this man was to deal with him
and really know how he done . . . Whenever he sold Hay Grain Potatoes
or anything else he always added a little more. this was even showed
in feeding grain to horses or pigs . If he was feeding five double
handfuls to the feeding he would put a little in to boot.

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This showed up very much in paying his Thiting H e paid every tenth ld
load of hay he always tryed to be there so he could see that a few s
more piles was put on and the best hay he had . when he died he had an
trunk full of tithings Receipts..

I never knew my father to waste anything. and he was always ready o
to help anyone in need