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Title: **REC-Autob04**
Provenance: **Courtesy of Carol Nielson of North Salt Lake**
Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

made a trip to Logan, Utah, to see Lu Emma (She and her folks had moved to Logan). The third time he went to see her it was to marry her. They were married in the Logan Temple October 2nd, 1908.

A few days after their marriage, H.T. and Lu Emma came into Star Valley in a covered wagon, loaded with their belongings and provisions. The day they arrived was in the middle of a very wet, stormy time. Quite early that morning father, who also was coming from Montpelier to the ranch, phoned to have Porter come out with a horse to help him through the mud -- his horses were fagged out. An hour later Hyrum T. phoned from a ranch up Crow Creek for someone to bring a horse out to help him. Porter had taken the only horse in the barn, Edna and I were the only ones home. We could see Old Black out in the field, so I took a rope and walked out and caught her and rode her to the barn. Edna came out and put the harness on and sent me on my way to meet H.T. and LuEmma. When I met them they were on an incline, stopped in the mud just waiting for their horses to rest a little. Hyrum T. introduced me to his bride. I thought she was one of the prettiest girls I had ever seen.

This was their fourth day on the road from Montpelier, and it had been raining nearly all the time and they had to camp as best they could. They and everything they had was wet or damp. We were soon nearing Fairview, and the road would not be quite so bad, so H.T. drove around through Fairview and I took the road along the foothills and I arrived a half-hour ahead of him.

Edna and I were watching out the south window when they came into sight. A way behind them we could also see father and his outfit. As they came nearer father drove into the south forty, where it was not so muddy, and both whipped up their horses and had a real race for the last fourth mile. Father had been on the road into the third day.

About a month after H.T.'s marriage father sent Edna and me to Farmington where mother and the younger children were already in the new home. Father took us to Montpelier and sent us off on the train. I had never been on a train before in my life so it was quite an adventure for me. I was nine years old.

Montpelier is about fifty miles southwest from the ranch, all the way through mountains, and twelve miles south from Georgetown where my grandfather Ezra T. Clark had a ranch and some of his family (Uncle Wilford and Charles). Wilford lived in Montpelier all of my childhood, where he was bishop. His place was a convenient place for us to go and stop when I was a child and he was very friendly, jolly and generous -- my favorite uncle and his sons my favorite cousins. Montpelier was the railhead for Star Valley. Freighters hauled all of the manufactured goods, plus other things, over the Montpelier road. When the Star Valley cattle were marketed they would be trailed to Montpelier -- about 4 days -- to where they could be shipped to Omaha or Denver.

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