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Booklet on Hyrum Don Carlos Clark

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LIFE SKETCH OF MARY ROBINSON CLARK

After staying in Logan two and one half years, we moved back to the ranch. Before leaving, the Primary officers, and teachers had a surprise on me, at one of the counselors homes, *Gwen McColluch) They presented me with a nice picture, "The Kadouna". I appreciated, very much, their kind remembrance, and I enjoyed associating, and working with them, also the children.

We left Logan in June 1922. Lived on the ranch during the summer, the boys were old enough to help with the haying, and milk cows.

On the 4th of Oct. 1922 our oldest daughter, Herma, was married to Buron T. Smith, of Smithfield, in the Salt Lake Temple.

They lived in Salt Lake City that winter. I missed, our dear girl, very much, as she was my main help.

He moved to Afton, Wyo. soon after she left, so our children could go to School there. Our boys milked cows and we sent milk to the creamery. I was quit sick the first winter we lived in Afton, I had Pyomia (a blood poisoning), The weather being very cold, I got chilled. I always had very poor circulation. Our youngest daughter, Hazel, was also sick that winter.

The next spring we moved back to the ranch, so the boys could help there. We moved back and forth spring and fall for six years. After Weston graduated from high school, he went one year to the A.C. College in Logan.

My dear Mother died, 3, Sept. 1925. I went to Logan and helped take care of her for one month before her death. She was buried in Farmington, Utah.

In January, 1927 my husband went to California on a short term Mission. While he was away, I had trouble with my knee, The doctor put it in a caste, kept it on for nine weeks. I was able to get around some with crutches.

Aunt Eliza, died in June, 1927, before Hyrums return home from his Mission. He immediately came home, he had been away five months.

In Sept. 1927, we moved, again to Logan, and stayed five months. Our oldest son, Weston left for a Mission to England, 4, Feb. 1923. It brought joy to my sould, to have a son go on a Mission. I, greatly desired, to have our other two sons go. But through financial losses, we were unable to send them. In Feb. soon after Weston left, we moved to Farmington.

It had been twenty five years since I had left Farmington. Most of the children that had been in my Sunday School and Primary classes were married. It seemed good to get back again, Time had made many changes. The first twenty five years of my life, I lived in the same place. The next twenty five years a made many moves and had varied experiences.

I feel I have been greatly blessed in having a dear good husband and have been able to raise five healthy children. I am thankful, to my Heavenly Fa-

ther, for this. Having my physical weakness, I would not have this, with out some Higher Power for assistance. Thus far in life, I have had to make many sacrifices and had things to meet up with, that have been hard to bear. But we need to have courage and perseverance and be willing to pay the price. Then we set our goal high, there is a joy, in striving each day, to take a few steps nearer it. Through humble prayer, I have taken joy in my house-holding duties and caring for our family. I have had lots of ambition and enjoyed work. Some times, I have felt, that I have had more ambition than strength. In connection, with my husband we have desired to set good examples before our children, and have them grow up to be good honorable men and women, with a testimony of the Gospel. To have them do this, it will recognize for all the sacrifice