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Title: **Autobiography of Edward B. Clark-051**

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Autobiography of Edward B. Clark. Original copy given to Antone Clark.

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relationship, Then there was his Brother Amasa, their sister Nanie and her husband Hyrum S. Wooley. One time during Charles C. Rich's last sickness I visited his home. When we met, he shed tears. He was such a great friend of my father. They used to travel together going back to Bear Lake after the general conference sessions. I remember being with them on one trip.

One sad and costly experience I had was wintering cattle on Gray's Lake with Joseph E. Stevenson, who was wintering cattle there for H. S. Woolley. Our feed in Farmington was rather short for the number of cattle we had, so I was induced to buy hay out at Gray's Lake. It was a very hard, cold winter and many people lost many of their cattle. Aunt Phoebe was out there keeping house and cooking for us. I took down with a serious case of rheumatism. I remember Aunt Phoebe, bless her heart, wrapped me up in a wet sheet and gave me a good sweat. She was glad to see me get out of that country alive. I came out on a sled over four feet of crusted snow in April.

I have had some very interesting trips in my life. A number of them were with Wealthy, who liked to travel. Orson and wife took us to Yellowstone Park and we came back by way of Afton, Wyoming. Another time we went with a group of temple workers and others, about thirty of us in a bus, and went to Cardston Temple in Canada and to some of the national parks and places of interest. We returned by way of Yellowstone Park and saw many of wondersights, including the feeding of the bears. The scenery was beautiful and Wealthy enjoyed the trips very much. While enroute to Canada, we stopped at a hotel in Great Falls, Montana - it was cheaper to stay at hotels rather than at tourist cabins because of the large crowd - and upon leaving Brother Haycock, with whom we worked in the temple and were well acquainted, left his purse under his pillow. After we had gone considerable distance from town, he came to me and asked what he should do. I told him that we would get along all right, as I had money,