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Booklet on Hyrum Don Carlos Clark

If we have left you little else but to create in each of our children a desire to live up to the ideals and principles of this great plan, we can feel highly gratified, especially in these perilous tomes when the very backbone of civilization is threatened.

I beseech each one of you to use the knowledge you possess. Let your associates feel the strong influence it has in your lives. Better acquaint yourselves with Gospel teachings, and so live that your conduct radiates its strength and beauty-- that you will be a power for good among men. Hold your heads high, unafraid to look any man squarely in the eye, knowing you have wronged no one.

And when you are faced with difficulties, which you all will be at one time or another, take your problems to the Lord in prayer. In this way you will gain strength and wisdom in which to handle them.

Be tolerant and kind to each other. Meet together often and partake of the spirit of integrity which we have tried to leave in trust with you. Go to the House of the Lord together.

And now I leave you with my blessing: That you will all come out of this chaos victoriously and that none of you will be given a trial or a cross that you cannot bear nobly and with dignity, is my prayer concerning each of you, my children.

(Signed)

Your Father

"Use guarded restraint" was a much used admonition, by him, to all of us. He often said that he val-

ued his credit more than all of his property.

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I

Having established themselves in a little valley in the Wyoming Rockies some years back, my father and mother not only raised cattle on a large scale but children as well.

We had outgrown our five-room log cabin so father was building a thirteen-room, two-storey house "to sort of balance the scale." At quitting time one evening the carpenter, a neighbor, asked for his month's wages. Automatically Father reached for the old indelible pencil in his upper vest pocket, but failed to locate the familiar check book in any of his pockets. Nor could they scrape up a slip of paper between them. So from the debris at his feet Father selected a piece of cedar shingle about the size of his hand, on which he wrote the date and the name of the Valley Bank. Then, wetting the top of the pencil on his tongue, he added, "Pay to Order Jeff Jenkins--\$105.00. One Hundred and Five Dollars." After signing his name he drew a facsimile of our cattle brand in one corner, HDC, then handed it to Jeff.

Early on Monday morning Jeff showed up on the job wearing a new pair of Levis and a broad grin. "Yes sirr--I'll be gol-darned," he exclaimed, "if they didn't cash that scrap of wood without even blinkin'."

II

Way back when the Indians were still on the loose, during an annual trek to the Snake River country,

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