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Title: **Book-25**
Provenance: **Provided by Bryant Randall Clark to the Ezra T. Clark Family Organization's "History Project"**
Courtesy of Farmington Museum in Farmington, UT.

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

(160 acres of the Nounan pasture.) We had the key to the Farmington home on main and first north street and stayed there as our headquarters. I do not remember the exact time or length of time that we stayed, but think that it was not over two weeks. In Farmington, Uncle Joseph cared for the team. On our return, in Logan we left the team at a livery stable and our carriage in the yard. Rhoda and Maurine remember that our watermelons (a rare and precious fruit to us) were stolen, but I remember that I was putting hay in a sack to feed the team at noon without having asked for it. Mother saw me and said, 'I hope I am not teaching you to be dishonest.'

"Mother's greatest desire for her children, next to Church activity, was an education. In four consecutive years she had a child graduate from B. Y. U. I, the oldest, was the fourth. Maurine graduated in 1923, Rhoda in '24, Bryant in '25, and I in '26. Her other child, Melvin, had attended Utah State Agricultural College in Logan one half year before being drafted into World War I. We seldom if ever read a book she had not read first, and we read only those that had her approval.

"She was very exacting as to the company we kept. I remember Maurine crying because Mother would not let me go out one evening with a friend. There was no sleep until we returned home. One Sunday I went to a neighboring town to play baseball. All Mother said was, 'Do you consider that an appropriate activity for the Sabbath?'

"One Sunday I wrote the word 'pork' on he back of a coat of a girl who was on the obese side. That was the nickname of her father. I am not sure it was that or some more rowdy action that resulted in my being sent home from Sunday School. I do remember mother's meaction. She said, 'You can stay home until you decide to be a gentleman.' I did not stay home many weeks.

"I escorted a young lady home one evening. On my return home Mother made a statement in the form of a question: 'Have you considered what kind of relatives you would have if you married that girl?' She did not command or scold, but challenged me to analyze and decide. I have heard her say: "I wish they (the Church authorities) would preach 'prepare for marriage' instead of 'get married'.