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loose. We did all six towers thoroughly and went over the entire building. When we got the scaffolding up around the statue of Moroni, they had some painters come and regild with gold leaf the statue. Lippold and Co. were the painters. I still have a dozen sheets of the gold leaf that they were using.

I have been to top of every tower and pinnacle, large and small, on the building. I sat on the shoulder of the statue and patted his cheek and hung my hat on his trumpet. We worked on the temple a year, except for the cold of the winter. Then we did the same for the assembly hall.

At the time of April conference 1955 when I arrived home from the Ogden job, my wife informed me that a Brother Rudd had called and made an appointment for her and me to meet Pres. Mendenhall and Schwendeman in the Hotel Utah. We would go in the lobby and Bro. Rudd would meet us there. I said to my wife, "Pres. Mendenhall is a stake president in California. He probably is going to try to bother me into going to his stake and do a welfare job there. It won't take me long to tell him."

As we were about to leave the house, Cherry said, "If it's a mission, I'm not going. I'm going to Olympus High and I'm going to stay there."

Rod said, "I'm not going anywhere either."

We met Bro. Rudd in the lobby. We had to wait a few minutes for another interview to end, so we asked Bro. Rudd what the deal was.

The church was building a school and were to build a temple in New Zealand. They were recruiting labor missionaries. We knew a little about it. Bill Child (a brother of Tom) had been there about two years already and some news had been in the paper about it. Bro. Mendenhall had been appointed head of the building committee, and etc. He outlined it for us. I said, "Are you sure you have the right Clark?"

He looked at his file and read my birthdate, my wife, my children, where I had worked and all about me and said, "Is that you?"

I was still a little skeptical. I said, "If the church calls us on a mission to New Zealand, we'll go."

We were told we probably would not go for a few months, and it was not quite sure at all, but not to tell anyone about it. So we had to live with it bottled up in us and not say a word. Bro. Mendenhall did confer with us from time to time. One Monday morning on the job, the bricklayer I was working with came to work at noon. He had read in the paper about the program and had spent the forenoon trying to see Bro. Mendenhall. He wanted to go to New Zealand. He found out that Bro. Mendenhall had just left for N.Z. I already knew that, as Bro. Mendenhall had told me, but I had to just play dumb and ask him a lot of questions. It was sort of fun.

They told us there were hundreds of people wanting to go, but to now they had not taken any volunteers. Finally about Sept. 1, Bro. Rudd called. There was to be a meeting at _____ Ward for all who were going to N.Z. at 7:30 p.m. Rod and Cherry

[Page 42]