

very far were it not for the Bishop's fine team. My mother took charge and the Young family eventually continued on to their destination in Star Valley.³

Father and Mother's place was the stopover for General Authorities visiting the Bear Lake as well as the Star Valley Stakes. Many times as a small boy I went to sleep in one bed and awoke in another, some of the Brethren having come to stop over for the night.⁴

Father and I were trying to get thru an overflowing crowd and enter the Tabernacle at a General Conference Priesthood Meeting. He was over ninety by this time. Hopes of getting in were quite slim. Outside the door where the General Authorities enter, Elder Clifford E. Young recognized Father and instructed the usher at the door, 'Let this man in; he saved my life when I was a young man.' Later asked about what the Assistant to the Twelve was referring, my Father replied that Elder Young and his father attended a Bear Lake Conference in the winter many years previously. They became lost in a snow storm, and their team, completely fatigued, refused to go farther. The Youngs had a lantern in their sleigh which was used for keeping warm. They held this light high and waved it in the night. Father saw their light from a great distance. He walked thru the snow with a team of horses to the stranded party, and the group all returned to safety.⁵

His testimony that the Gospel of Jesus Christ was true was based upon a life-time of service to the Church of that Gospel. Of his pleasant recollections, these were shared with him: