

Father had a keen sense when it came to surveying in laying out drainage ditches. I often remember him using a carpenter's level to sight across and was able to determine variations of a slope at a great distance. I think of him as a man with a keen, mathematical mind. I loved him.

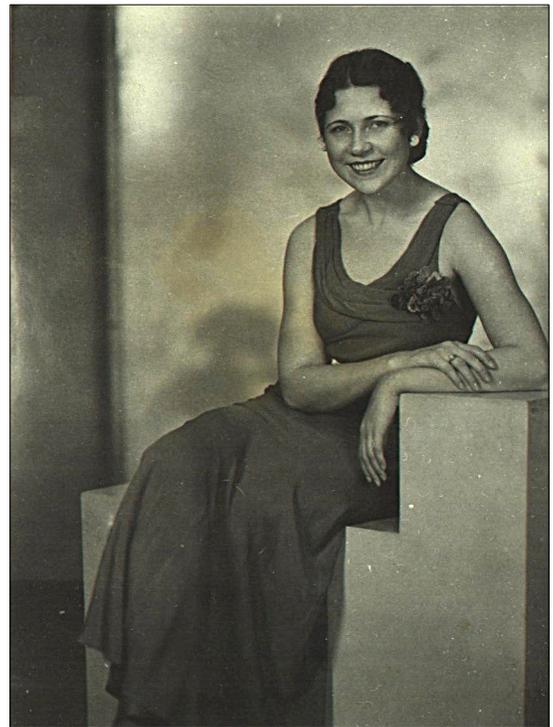
GRANDFATHER by Ruth Woodruff Lambert (daughter of Avery)  
(via a letter written me from California, OMC)

Oct. 27, 1980

Dear Morrell:

In response to your recent letters. . . . I really don't have any anecdotal stories about grandfather but I do remember very fondly when he was on a mission here in California. He was stationed for a time in Los Angeles and I made a special trip there to visit him. I stayed with friends but was able to spend considerable time with him when he was not going out with the younger missionaries. I appreciated the time I could be with him. He had mellowed over the years and was very kindly and sweet. Different from the earlier picture I had of him; that of a strict disciplinarian.

Success to you in this endeavor. Fondly (signed)  
Ruth



*Ruth Lambert*