

City, and gave to our new little girl a pair of pink and white baby's booties. I was away, but Alpha, my wife was so pleased and delighted with such a thoughtful and nice gift. They enjoyed a pleasant visit and a luncheon together.

"WHAT I REMEMBER ABOUT FATHER"

By Antone Ivins Clark

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It was always good to have father come home from Star Valley. If it was late fall, he would always bring a quarter of Star Valley beef which he hung in a shed next to the coal shed. I was always intrigued with the nice juicy steaks he would cut off. With a meat saw he would cut through the bones. Also recalled the days we would go to the station and bid him goodbye, as he would leave for Star Valley. We would look at the amount of lights clear to the point of the mountain, clear to Salt Lake City, looking for one of the lights that would blink and we would know the train would soon be here. I can well-remember when the headlight came into view as it approached Farmington. Father would take a long, wadded-up newspaper and light it as a torch and would wave it as a semi-fore, over his head to signal the train to stop. The engineer always replied with a whistle.

Father used to take hay to the delivery stables in Salt Lake City, now and then. I accompanied him on one trip and I counted twenty autos on the road between Farmington and Salt Lake City.

Father and mother often went to the Temple and usually they would come back with father's pockets full of Humbugs, Peppermints and Lemon - drops for the children.

I remember a fierce lightening storm in Farmington one evening, with the lightening cracking all around us. Father called us together and we knelt in prayer in the parlor. This gave us security as he used his Priesthood to rebuke the storm.