

went to the meadows and helped him milk cows that night. A few days later, while we were in Star Valley, father met with his fatal accident. We took some pictures of father in his work on the farm, which we prize.

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.



Hyrum D. Clark with President & Sister Heber J. Grant
Feb. 13, 1936 during California mission.

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.

Needham sends his regards

Fondly (signed) Ruth.