

## CLYDE NIELSON

Clyde Nielson, the oldest son of Uriah Albert Nielson and Beatrice Ann Perkins, was born on November 29, 1906. He spent his childhood in Bluff where he graduated from elementary school.

Clyde was always a hard working, industrious young man. He spent many hours working on the irrigation ditch at Bluff, hauling wood for winter from White Mesa, cutting hay and whatever else needed doing. He was the one his father looked to for riding the range and caring for the cattle. I still marvel at his ability to remember every cow and calf and give his father a full account of their whereabouts and conditions. He loved his work. He also tried his hand at raising turkeys. He seemed to succeed in whatever he undertook to do.

Clyde was the tease of our family. He made life miserable for me on more than one occasion. Then he was quick to do something nice for you when he could see how you felt. We (the girls in Bluff) depended on Clyde to get us to Blanding for the Friday night dances. I'm sure this wasn't always to his liking but he always came through. In those days the roads were dirt and it could be quite an experience especially in the winter. With no heater in the cars, we would heat rocks to help keep our feet warm.

Clyde married Bernice Bailey Eager on February 2, 1931. They moved to Monticello where he was in the ranch and cattle business. At that time he became acquainted with Judge Fred Keller and became the foreman of Judge Keller's ranch. That was the beginning of a lifetime friendship besides a business association.

Clyde and Bernice were the parents of four children, two girls and two boys. Clyda Lee the oldest girl lives in Idaho. She has four children. Ardith lives in Logan and has three children. Rye the oldest boy lives in Moab with his wife and three children and work for Midland Telephone Company. Grand, the youngest, filled a mission and now lives in Mesa, Arizona. He is the very proud father of a baby girl. Stephen, Bernice's son, whom Clyde loved very much, also lives in Mesa, Arizona.

Clyde was accidentally killed in July of 1971 while working on his ranch in Monticello. He was well respected wherever he went. To my knowledge he had no enemies. One neighbor said of him "a finer, more upright and honest man never lived."