Abstract: An account of Clyde B. Crandall and his reasons for trying to read the Book of Mormon in one day: to understand the story in sequence, to prove that reading the Book of Mormon is not a tedious task, and to meet the challenge and accomplish it.
Read Book of Mormon in One Day

"And, with a bit of a grin, he tackled the thing that couldn't be done; and he did it." At least, that is the essence of the following interesting letter from Clyde B. Crandall, ward clerk, Rupert, Idaho:

"At this time, when so much interest is shown in the Book of Mormon, I thought it might be a stimulus to the Era readers to know that I have read the complete book in one day. This was on January the sixth of this year. I had several reasons for doing this: the novelty of the accomplishment, the desire to grasp the story complete, and the wish to disprove the belief of a great many, that the reading of this book is an all winter's task.

"The evening before I was to begin, I went to bed earlier than usual. A few minutes before twelve o'clock, midnight, I arose, and, promptly at twelve, began reading. I read for four hours and then took about half an hour for relaxation or meals. This I did, reading at the rate of about 25 pages an hour, through the morning hours until daylight, on through the day, and late into the following night, finishing the last page at fifteen minutes before midnight. My actual reading time was 21½ hours.

"I do not wish to leave the impression that this was an endurance test, or that I hurried through the book simply to say that I had read it. Plenty of time was taken to understand what was read and every minute was thoroughly enjoyed."

In the efforts of the M. I. A. to encourage all members of the Church to read the Book of Mormon, some have made the excuse that "it takes too much time." Though we do not encourage the reading of the entire book in one day, Brother Crandall's experiment proves that the element of time should not enter into so pleasurable a task. The benefit derived from reading the Book of Mormon far exceeds the amount of time expended.

The Last Log House in Providence, Utah

The log cabin, first home of the Utah pioneer, is rapidly disappearing from the settlements and cities of the intermountain country. In Providence, Utah, only one log house remains to remind one of those early-day struggles and privations: yet days fraught no less with pleasures and the joy of accomplishment. Perhaps our parents and grandparents, who built and lived in houses like this, who ate their meals off tables of slabs hewn by themselves, did their sewing and reading by the light of the candle or oil lamps and slept on straw ticks or perhaps on the bare floor, were just as happy as we are today, with our modern homes and conveniences, electric appliances, and myriad other useful and beautiful things which we now have. We also complain about our automobiles, our net-work of railroads over the country, our aeroplanes, or our luxurious homes, etc.? It is the whip of Discontent and Dissatisfaction that drives us to better things, that forces us higher up the ladder in the world's work, —that makes for progress. The log house now standing in Providence is still occupied,—the home yet of one of our early pioneers.—H. L. Hammond, Logan, Utah.