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Booklet on Hyrum Don Carlos Clark

Life Sketch

Of

Mary Alice Robinson Clark

Jan. 1, 1937

I was born, 10th of April 1879 in Farmington, Davis Co. Utah. My father's name is Oliver Lee Robinson. He was born 8th of July, 1833 in Boonville, Onedia Co. New York. His father's name is Joseph Lee Robinson. His mothers maiden name, is Esther Alice Jeffs. She was born, 18th of Sept. 1857 in Alpine Utah. Her father's name, is William Yumm Jeffs. Her mother's maden name, is Alice Ward.

I was blessed in Farmington Davis Stake, by

I was baptized, 7, Oct. 1886 in Farmington Davis Stake, by T.J. Steed. Confirmed, &, Oct. 1886 in Farmington Davis Stake, by J.D. Williams.

I had a number of Patriarchal Blessings given;

Feb. 20, 1901 in Farmington Utah by J.E. Robinson (my uncle).

Mar. 8, 1901, " " " " Judson Tolman

Mar. 16, 1902 " " " " Patriarch Pace

Aug. 5, 1902 " " " " John W. Hess

Sept. 17. 1907 In Logan Utah, by William Y. Jeffs, (my grandfather).

Jan. 23, 1818, Auburn Wyoming by Thomas Walton.

My schooling commenced when I was about 6 years old in Farmington Davis Co. Utah. Iattended the public schools there, also the Academy, in Farmington. The academy was for the Davis Co. students. There was no high school at that time. Some of the teachers, I can can remember are, Henery Steed, L.E. Abbott, Mary Woodruff, Miss Swalburg, Mr. Howells and Joshua Greenwood. I took some needle-work and painting lessons, From Mary Woodruff, while attending the Academy.

I was the oldest child of the third family.

When I was ten months old, I had infantile Paralysis. The doctor did not know much about my ailment, or what was the matter of me, at that time. Instead of them putting my limbs in a cast and treating me like the doctors do now. They put irons up the sides of my legs. I tried to walk in that condition, It pulled my hip out of place. I did not walk until I was three years old. So I have been lame since that time. It was quite an effort for me to walk to school, play games and try to do the things, other children did, during my child-hood days. A great many things they did, that I was unable to do. My cousins and friends were kind to me, and many times, helped me along, by me leaning on their arms.

My father died when I was eight years old. He left two wives and a large family of children. Quite a number were young children.

My mother helped to raise some of the first wife's children, as she died some years before my father.

My mother had four children at the time of my father's death, the youngest being two years old. we were left with moderote means.

I was taught by my mother, to always remember my prayers. As young children, 23 2343 sent Sunday School, and primary.

My mother had a weak heart and was sick, a great deal, after my fathers death. She had fainting spells, being the oldest child, I slept with her. I felt the responsibility of watching over her and caring for her. Some times, during the night, she has had those fainting spells. I have got up and gone accross the road, (to my uncle Joseph E. Robinson's) to get him to come and administer to her. My uncle was a man of faith and his administrations were effective, he was a comfort and a stay unto us. As also was, our brother, James Henry Robinson. He was the son Aunt Lucy (my father's first wife). My mother raised him after his mother's death, he lived with us until he was married.

My Aunt Annie (the second wife) lived one block from our place. We children grew up together and that lots of each other.

As a young girl I always enjoyed going to Sunday School and Primary