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Title: **Orson R. Clark Interview - August 20, 1980_Page_13**
Provenance:
Category: **Document**
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Date:

real hard. Of course, we went through our elementary school. When it came to high school, there was no high school in Davis County. My two older brothers went to Salt Lake to the old LDS. My first year in high school I went there because there was no high school in Davis County. The second year the Davis High School was built and was ready for occupancy in the fall. So I went to Davis High School for my second and third years. We had one or two on a mission. Finances weren't like they are now. I used to not start school until maybe two or three or four weeks late. In the spring I would quit early to help get things going on the farm. So I really had three years of high school. At the end of the third year I had fifteen units of credit. In those days you had to have sixteen to graduate. So never graduated from high school. I did my work in school right along with the others. At least in some classes I did as well as others. I remember in the geometry course that I took when I got through in the spring there wasn't a problem I couldn't work and a lot of the students used to come to me to help them.

After I got through high school, I stayed out a year then. I went to Utah State for two quarters. That was the equivalent of a year. Then I laid out a year again and worked on the farm. The income from it was so little that I made up my mind, "I'm just not going to stay with this. I can't get married and have a family and live on the income that we were having in the family." So I took a year off. I got married. Then after I had been married for one year, we had one youngster come.

That is when I made up my mind that I've got to do something different. So my cousin, Ford Clark, was putting himself through school. He said, "Well, come on down and go down with me and I'll see if I can help you find a job down in Salt Lake and go to school." So I did. We moved to Salt Lake. We had to borrow money to move. We had that little amount of cash. We rented an upstairs apartment. We took in a couple of boarders who were relatives of the wife. After we had been there for a while, he knew that I had to have a job. I had been working as a night watchman at one of the stores there in town. He said, "Why don't you go down and apply for a job at the American Express Company?" It sounded good to me, so I went down and put in an application. It was along in December' Christmas was coming up. So they called me to work. I worked at the station there in Salt lake American Express. I started on the packages. Of course, in those days it was a horse and wagon delivery. They learned that I was a farm boy and knew how to handle horses, so they put me over in the stables where I would hitch and unhitch and take care of them. I made quite a good impression with the man who was in charge of that. He was kind of a gruff, rough sort of fellow. He took a liking to me because he would just say, "Go take care of such and such a team and have that team ready." To me it was just like farm work out there. I would go hitch the horses onto the wagon. So I worked with them. Of course, I had started school. I learned practically every job that they had. I was on the extra board. When a man was sick or a man was on vacation or something they would call me to come take his place. That meant that I had to know all the different routines