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Title: **SPatriarch_pg-48.pdf**
Provenance: **Given to April Clark Clive by her father John R. Clark (author)**

Category: **Volume**
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A biography of Wilford Woodruff Clark told through other people called "Springdale's Patriarch", written by John R. Clark.

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were half-siblings.)

Father's famous team, Don and John, were loaned to two General Authorities who went from Montpelier to the Star Valley Conference being held in Afton, Wyoming. Apparently the team was driven to exhaustion, for Don appeared to be ill in Afton and dropped dead after arriving back in Montpelier, just shortly after the brethren had caught their train to Salt Lake City. Father was depressed over the loss, and Don's burial in the pasture was the biggest funeral in Montpelier for several years."

—William O. Clark, second son of Wilford W. Clark, 1963

"One summer when most of the family were together at Springdale, I addressed my brother Russell by name. Father spoke up, 'Son, call him 'doctor' for that is what he is.' He also emphasized that his son-in-law, Leland G. Larsen, should be called 'Judge' after he had been appointed to the bench."

—Howard N. Clark, eighth child of Wilford W. Clark, 1963

"Just to think of Uncle Wilford brings a surge of happy memories...He was never too busy, too tired, or too old to take an interest in those about him."

—Alta Knowlton (Lindsay), granddaughter of Susan Leggett through Sarah LaVina Clark Knowlton, was Wilford W. Clark's niece, 1962. (Wilford and Sarah

"He was a nice man... went to church always, somehow always got his work done, and I never saw him mad. He would always stop and talk when he came to people on the street. He always treated me well and spoke sternly only when telling me how bad cigarettes were for me."

—John Sorenson, member of Bishop Wilford Clark's Montpelier Ward, 1964

"As a small lad, I first knew Uncle Wilford when he would visit us in Farmington from his home in Georgetown. He impressed me as being exceedingly keen, clear of mind, straightforward, and understanding of people and of the world around him. I thought that he must be a fine Representative in the Idaho Legislature. And I recall him at family reunions where a great kindness seemed to possess him. He was gentle and very fond of his family, and this spirit reached out to those of us who did not know him so well. One could almost be sure that he was patient and slow to judge adversely. I had the clear impression that everyone he met was glad to see him."

—Obert Clark Tanner, son of Annie Clark Tanner, 1965.

Regrets

"Any regular thing which he did not know—for example, not knowing how to read music—was dismaying to him."

—Ruby Dorius Clark Rhodes, 1961.

"He had no regrets."

—Wilford Woodruff Clark, Jr., eldest child and namesake of W.W.C., 1961.

"In the spring of 1951 or so, we (LeGrand, Rhoda, and Mary