



# kindex<sup>®</sup>

< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit <https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/193554>

Title: **1981-interview\_p006**

Provenance: **Provided to the Ezra T. Clark Family  
Organization Library by Bryan Clark, son of the  
late Ralph Clark**

Transcript of an Oral History, conducted by Clark S. and Ruth Knowlton of Orson and Lucile Clark

Category: **Volume**

Person:

Date: **11/23/1981**

Orson Clark - 11/23/81 - pg 5

Interviewer: He was the one who managed the farming operations. How many acres would you estimate that your father was managing at the time?

Orson Clark: Between 150 and 200.

Interviewer: That would really keep you busy in those days. What were the main crops?

Orson Clark: In the earlier days?

Interviewer: Yes, when you were growing up.

Orson Clark: Hay, grain, squash, mangoes for the cows.

Interviewer: Which was the greatest source of cash income for the family?

Orson Clark: Dairy and hay.

Interviewer: Where would the hay be sold?

Orson Clark: The hay was stacked in the stack yard back here. Then it was delivered to the delivery places in Salt Lake. This was before the day of the automobile. It was the horse and wagon days. When I was up about 14 or 15 years old, I was one who took the hay to town. In the summertime and in the fall, I did three days a week, three loads a week.

Interviewer: Three loads a week is a lot of hay.

Orson Clark: It was loaded loose then.

Interviewer: I know, I remember those times. I even pitch-forked hay up on a wagon when I was a boy. So I know all bout stacking the load and getting it balanced and trimmed. You would lose it if you didn't.

Orson Clark: I had a tip-over once. Right there by the old St. Mark's Hospital. It happened to be that we had two loads. Rulon, my older brother, had one and I had the other. Mine tipped over right there.

Ruth Knowlton: What happened to you when it tipped over?

Orson Clark: I just went over with it.

Interviewer: You weren't hurt, were you?

Orson Clark: Oh, no.

Ruth Knowlton: Did you fall clear, or what happened?