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Booklet on Charles Rich Clark

pull it with a horse or put a rope over his own shoulders and clear the way so that children for blocks around could get to school easily.

He encouraged us to go to Sunday School and would spend considerable time helping us memorize the concert recitation. "Teeter-totters" and swings were devised for our use. At milking time he often took a cup along to be filled with fresh, warm milk from the cow so we could enjoy milk at its best. If we did wrong or failed to accomplish a task that was ours, we could expect a rather extended "talking to."

His garden near the home was large and well kept. Many people other than his own family profited from its produce. The "Garden Spot" up the lane was a favorite spot with all of us. From it came excellent raspberries, apples, currants and strawberries. He encouraged all of us to attend school and prepare our lessons well. He especially was interested in the development of Fielding Academy located at Paris, Idaho. He often went out to solicit funds for the school. All of his children and some of his grandchildren attended that school even though they had to leave Georgetown to do so.

Charles had several narrow escapes from death in his lifetime. On one of his camping trips through Yellowstone Park with his family, he fell into the backwash below some river falls. He managed to catch hold of a large stick and made it to the bank. Another time while cutting ice on Bear River he slipped into the water, and as the current carried him downstream he caught hold of the ice at the lower part of the hole. Another time he fell in, went under the ice, but luckily came up a few yards downstream where there happened to be an opening in the ice cover.

One of the frequent jobs he performed about the ranch was sharpening or repairing iron and steel parts at the forge. He would shape a horseshoe and then nail it on a horse's hoof. He had a special room where he repaired harness for future use.

He was an excellent walker. Walking or "hitching" a ride helped him on his frequent trips. One common trip was over the mountain between Farmington and Morgan. He knew the trail and could make the trip almost as fast as a horse-drawn vehicle over the Weber canyon route.

After Emma's death November 19th, 1928, from an attack of typhoid fever and dropsy, Charles lived in either Morgan or Salt Lake City. He stayed with Vernon about two years and did a considerable amount of endowment work in the Temple. After a bronchial and lung infection, he moved in with Julia. He died October 6, 1933, and was buried alongside of Emma in the Farmington cemetery.

Written by Ellsworth M. Clark, Family Representative and eldest of the grandchildren of Charles R. Clark. Information taken from the diaries of Charles R. Clark and Annie Waldron Clark and from incidents related by some of the children and grandchildren.