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Title: **Amasa Lyman Clark - 1959 - #1 Clean.mp3**  
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Person: **Amasa Lyman Clark**  
Date: **01/01/1959**

Amasa L. Clark being interviewed by his daughter-in-law Mable (Hone) Clark and her son Stephen Hone Clark in 1959, probably 31 January.

This is Amasa L. Clark, Farmington, speaking. I am in a very comfortable room, here, with my wife, Dr. Stephen H Clark, and his mother. They came here to hear the voice of some of his relatives, so he could carry them with his records, permanently. It's a...I am...I was born on the 6th day of June 1865, the seventh of ten sons and one daughter in our family. We had a large family, but we had a good time. It's a interesting thing to have lived to the age of 93 and see the progress that has been made in every branch of living. I think of transportation. I think of the stage coach. In the early days before the railroad came in, I remember very well when the railroad came in, they were preparing the railroad to pass through town. I remember they were.

The trains were small at that time. Education. And the lighting, and heating system. It takes a long, many chapters to tell of the advancements.

We had a large family, but we had a good time. He liked the work to be done quickly.

He never talked much to his children, he spoke rather by parables, and example, so we could understand pretty well what he meant. His means of of discipline was the approval plan. When people did well, he would approve of it. And sometimes when things were done wrong he would say "humph". That was his answer to something he didn't like. He never liked to hear one child complain against the abuses of another.

Anyway, we tried as a family to live the United Order, like the Church had planned, and so for a long many years we "stored our honey" so to speak together. And we felt free to buy or sell any material

that was on the market, and he would approve, by his, you know, his accent, what it all meant.

I told my boys that

He complimented the boys when the picked the largest potatoes for tithing. We had a field of hay there, and over in one corner he said "that's good for tithing".

He used to send me out to tell the neighbors to go to church.

Mother seemed to take care of the techniques of home.

Even in the barn. If the horses were fed, and everything was fixed up for them, and the hay.

She was very particular that I would not stay away at night. She wanted me to be home, and uh, we had a lovely home. Numbers of young ladies and women folks would come to live in our home to do service, living there for perhaps three years, three years at a time. Father was well known throughout the country, and many people came to stay the night.

Aurelia Rogers...under the direction of the Bishop. They had two counselors.

She was very industrious. The young children were taught to do needlework, and the young men

We raised a crop of beans. We had a band organized, a pipe and drum band.

Seventy-five years after the primary was organized we had a great celebration in Salt Lake City. But Rogers was a quiet, unassuming lady, but she was full of fiery determination

I knew Sister Rogers very well because I passed her home many times going to church.

I worked on the farm with the boys, and I used to haul grain to Salt Lake City, and market it there.