kindex®
< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/199105

Title: **Book-48**
Provenance: **Courtesy of Antone Clark Files, also located at Farmington Museum**

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

Biography of Hyrum Don Carlos Clark by Owen Morrell Clark

SOME OF THE THINGS I REMEMBER OF MY FATHER, HYRUM D. CLARK

by Carlos R. Clark

Being the next to the youngest of Father's eighteen children, it was only about the last twenty years of his life that I knew him. This is comparatively a short time. I was the last of his children to be born in the big home on the Ranch. It burned down when I was less than a year old. The barn burned down a few short years later. I do not remember either of them.

I heard that at one time Father was considered to be financially well to do. This was before my time. He had reached the zenith of his acquiring thousands of acres of land and other property. His financial prestige was on the decline. During the early years of my life on the Ranch father was in a financial bind. He was struggling to make payments on some accumulated debts and trying to prevent fore-closure on his property.

We milked cows morning and at night along with a long day's work in the hayfield. We lived mainly on the money we received from selling the milk. This afforded us only a meager living. We lived in comparative poverty. I never had a tricycle, a wagon, or many other things that boys of my age in other families had. By not having many things that I so desired has had a lasting effect on me.

One summer, to get us to work hard and long hours, my brother, Porter promised us a "watermelon bust" if we got through haying by a certain date. We got through haying at about noon on the day before the "deadline." The melons and lunch were brought down to us and we ate in the shade of the big River Barn.

After eating we had a shooting contest with an old "22" gun. To our amazement father was the best marksman of the whole haying crew. Father had good control with a good steady hand. He could have been a good hunter. Father never took the time to take us hunting or fishing. We lived right by some of the best fishing and hunting in the country. Work always came first.

One time when father was in his late seventies Porter came to Farmington and took father back up to Wyoming hunting elk. He came back with a set of antlers. He really enjoyed it and admitted that he should have done more of it.

Father liked a bargain. He liked to get the very most he could in a trade or when he bought something. After the one he was dealing with agreed to come part way to what father had offered, he would sometimes close the deal by saying, "let's split the difference."

I can remember one time when father was buying a suit of clothes in the Ed Lauis Dry Good store in Afton. It was operated by a Jew. Knowing the nature of a Jew father

48