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Title: **SPatriarch_pg-45.pdf**
Provenance: **Given to April Clark Clive by her father John R. Clark (author)**
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"I recall telling Grandpa how my high school biology teacher claimed the world's greatest problem was the population explosion. Grandpa asked how many children my teacher had. 'Two; they cannot have more because her back is not strong enough.' He told me to tell my teacher that his wife's back would improve if they had more children."

—Carolee Larsen Harmon, daughter of LeOra, 1960.

Automobiles

"One Sunday morning, Father Clark was to attend a meeting in Montpelier. Dressed for Church, he walked out to his car and saw that a tire was flat. Naturally, he had a bad time repairing it, and he was in a hurry to get to his meeting. He met his frustration by singing, 'Welcome, Welcome, Sabbath Morning' until the tire was repaired, and he started off to Montpelier."

—Percie T. Clark, wife of Homer K. Clark, 1963.

"One of the things I recall is the number of times Grandpa's car ran out of gas when he traveled."

—Myrtle Clark, wife of William O. Clark, 1961.

"Grandpa always seemed stately and dignified to me, except in one respect: he was a terrible driver. He would back the old blue Chevy out of the garage and tear down the bumpy, dusty road with gusto. One time, I was riding with him when we came to a construction crew working on the highway. He swerved off the road. Down into the bar pit we went, and back up onto the road without even slowing down. I thought the end had come, but Grandpa drove on completely unconcerned."

—Emma Fae Clark Farr, third daughter of Homer Clark, who was Wilford's seventh child, 1963.