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Title: **SPatriarch_pg-10.pdf**
Provenance: **Given to April Clark Clive by her father John R. Clark (author)**

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A biography of Wilford Woodruff Clark told through other people called "Springdale's Patriarch", written by John R. Clark.

18

"John's wife, Julia, was a little bit of a woman, very active, and a real extrovert. She and John, who was an introvert, made a good couple. He was a perfect dancer — precise and with perfect rhythm. And she was equal to him. The two were known all over the valley for their dancing." - Roy A. Welker, family friend of Clarks and Dunns, 1964.

A daughter of the attractive Dunn couple was soon to become one-half of another lovely young couple. Wilford and Pamela were eternally united by President Marriner W. Merrill on July 22, 1885, in the Logan Temple. Of Pamela, a man later to become her stake president, remarked, "She brings to mind one word: 'ladylike'."

- Walter E. Clark, Wilford's nephew through Edward B. Clark, Wilford's older brother, 1961

The first home of the new couple was a two-room log dwelling close to a creek, which had been the home of Wilford's older brother, Hyrum Don Carlos Clark. Here were born Wilford Woodruff Jr., William O., and Vera.

The following letter is quoted verbatim as an example of a Mormon frontier wife left with three young children and a farm in a patriarchal family order. Her man had been called on a two-year mis-

sion by President John Taylor, to publicly live and verbally teach the principles governing such peculiar behavior.

Georgetown, 7 October 1890

Elder Wilford Woodruff Clark

Hunting Creek, Wilkes County

Southern States Mission

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

My Dear Husband:

Again I seat myself to write you a few lines. All are well and I trust these lines will find you enjoying yourself. I received your letter written September 21st, also the picture of two very nice-looking young men, which I was pleased to get and shall take good care of for you.

We have had cold, gloomy weather for about two weeks. Today the wind is blowing dreadfully and it snowed for a while, as hard as I had ever seen it snow. Woodruff looked out and asked if it was Christmas.