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Title: **Book-10**
Provenance: **Provided by Bryant Randall Clark to the Ezra T. Clark Family Organization's "History Project"**
Courtesy of Farmington Museum in Farmington, UT.

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

so silly to me that I just got mad and I sulked and grieved instead of putting up a fight as I should have done. I could of been a school teacher. I did teach the first primary school in our town, but not very successfully however.

People were very neighborly in those days. We would eat in the homes of our friends often. While we were poor, mother was a good manager and a good cook. Several boys were always glad to eat at our table if only to have potatoes, bread and gravy. As people traveled by team we had many relatives, friends and travelers stop over night and eat at our table. Our table was a square drop leaf table seating eight comfortable; we were that many so it often happened that one, two, or three had to wait. Sometimes we ate nine or ten at the table, but mostly I and a sister sat on a step that came from upstairs, this one step being on the inside of the door in the dining room. I didn't mind."

Mother (Alice Randall) had a boy friend whom she considered very nice company and with whom she enjoyed going to dances, sleigh-riding, etc., but she did not consider that she would ever marry him. One day after she had gone with him two or three years she was feeling badly that she did not have a nice dress to wear to the dance, so she curtly refused to go and made no explanation as to why. That ended that romance, although mother said she could have gotten him back if she had so desired. She had other boy friends--but none she wanted to marry. So she was surprised when Edward B. Clark came to their home with a proposal of marriage. Earlier, when she was fourteen years old, she had been one of his students. He had been nineteen years old. Since that year at school he had been married to Wealthy Richards, in 1879. They had had no children.

Mother said at one time that she married father in polygamy because she recognized in him a fine man and considered that she would be giving her children a good heritage.

Mother and father were married April 2, 1885, in the Logan Temple. At first she lived in Farmington; her first child, Walter Edward, was born there on May 31, 1889. That summer, due to the persecution of polygamists, she went to Nephi and lived with her uncle Edwin Harley until October of 1891 when she returned to Farmington.