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Title: **SPatriarch\_pg-44.pdf**  
Provenance: **Given to April Clark Clive by her father John R. Clark (author)**

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

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## PERSONALITY COMMENTS

### Temperament and Humor

"Once I was cleaning out the irrigation ditches with Bishop Clark. They were full of water and debris. A ballgame was going on in town, so I told W. W. that I was sick and had to get home. An hour or so later, he rode by the field where I was in the ballgame, and called, 'John, I am glad to see that you got well so soon!'"

—John Sorenson, ward member in Montelier, 1964,

"In July of 1887, my folks (Hyrum and Eliza Porter Clark) wrote to the Clarks in Georgetown of the arrival of their second baby boy (myself). Uncle Wilford turned their card over, wrote exactly the same words, and sent the card back in an envelope."  
(Note: Wilford's second son was William O. Clark.)

—Heber D. Clark, son of Hyrum D. Clark who was Wilford's older brother, 1960.

"Walter, I see why your kids turned out so well: they are such a contrast from you!"

—Walter Sullivan, husband of Vera Clark Sullivan who was Wilford's daughter, 1964.

"Only once did I hear W. W. Clark speak sharply. One spring, he had been away when it came time to use the water for his meadow; the meadow was

not watered. He sought another chance at watering based on some issue that he thought was just and fair. He was told by the water commissioner, 'You should have stayed home and attended to business.' Uncle replied, 'I will have you understand it is my business when and where I go!'"  
—Walter E. Clark, son of Wilford's older brother Edward B. Clark, 1961.

"Coming home late from Mutual one evening while Grandpa was in charge of us three, he asked me, 'Granddaughter, what time does MIA let out?' And then he told me how his own daughter (my mother, LeOra) came in late one evening, and when he asked her, 'Daughter, what does the clock say?' she answered, 'Tick, tock; tick, tock!'"

—Carolee Larsen Harmon, granddaughter of Wilford, 1960.

"When it came to telling off-colored jokes, speaking evil of others, losing his temper, or interfering in the business of others, W. W. Clark was eccentric. Deviation from many of the more common things in the world can be a mark of good character."

—Leland G. Larsen, husband of LeOra Clark Larsen, 1956.