

Georgetown, Wilford said

I like this country! ...there was Libby Hess. She had her chores to do. I helped her milk her cows, and she helped me milk my cows.<sup>7</sup>

Wilford--so named because of his father's friendship with Apostle Wilford Woodruff, and so called because of his dislike for nicknames--was destined to being one cog in the wheel which kept turning under the direction of Father Ezra to the mutual profit of all his family:

Edward was foreman for E.T.Clark & Sons, and supervised the putting up of hay at Farmington. Wilford had charge of the Georgetown property. Later, Edward's son, Walter, went to Georgetown each autumn and brought back the cattle to Farmington. They were returned to Georgetown in the spring.<sup>8</sup>

Schooling was contingent upon pupil initiative to be taught, parental whims and attitudes toward education, weather and seasonal obligations on the farms, and general poverty. Fortunately Ezra T. Clark regarded education very highly and encouraged his children toward scholarship.

Wilford was always a leading student. He went thru entire sessions of school without ever being late; that characteristic followed him thru life.<sup>6</sup>

In his early adulthood,

Wilford and my brother, Dr. Ezra Rich, attended the Deseret University session of 1882-1883 and 'kept batch' and I suppose got their supplies from Uncle Ezra in Farmington. They were both active young men and made good marks in school. Wilford usually stopped at my Mother's<sup>9</sup> home in Paris and we always enjoyed his company.

Uncle Wilford and my Mother, Annie Clark (Tanner), attended the Brigham Young Academy, living in the house that Grandfather provided for his children, and which was kept by his wife, Aunt Nancy. Uncle Wilford had a sweetheart at home and did not wish to become too closely associated with the young ladies whom he met at school. So he asked Mother to be his partner at school entertainments. They