

Other Travels

He was a traveler anytime he had the money.

-Royal D. Clark, 1961

"I rode my horse into Corinne (Utah; near the Great Salt Lake) in 1877 while hunting a couple of horses we had lost. I did not expect to find the horses in the city, but I had heard so much about the place from freighters that I was curious to see for myself. So I rode a few extra miles and was fully satisfied, as the large stables, many saloons, and the wild people running about gave me a satisfied feeling that it was a very wicked den, and I was glad to get away."

"I had previously ridden on a voyage around Antelope Island on the boat, 'City of Corinne' which was my first and last boat ride on the Salt Lake. It was a wonderful voyage."

-Letter by WWC to WWC, Jr., 1943.

When returning from the Southern States mission (1891) Uncle Wilford received \$100 from his father asking him to go see the Clarks (Barrett Bass Clark, brother of Ezra T. Clark) at Joliet, Illinois. Uncle Wilford visited all he could locate.

-Heber D. Clark, 1960

While in Georgetown during a furlough in 1944 Grandfather brought out some horses for us to ride. He took us all around his farm. As we rode he told me many things about his life and about the early days of Georgetown. This was one of the few times I was with him, and I value the ideals and extreme friendliness he showed to me that day.

-Golden S. Lloyd, 1965

Miscellaneous

The only time I know that he questioned his own honesty was when we were riding the Snake River to look for a cow reportedly having Father Clark's brand. We came upon a critter--a Jersey, I think it was--which Father did not recall owning, but could not definitely disclaim: its brand was unreadable. Well, we brought out the damned Jersey anyway.

-Walter Sullivan, 1964.

He was not much of a horseman. I remember the time a bunch of us were working on the Church and school grounds. We had to make a ditch for a stream to go from the school down