I have determined to write somewhat of my brief encounter with this telestial sphere.

Yesterday, I was playing on the ditch bank with Claude Lemmon. He also was three.

Then suddenly it's fall--what has happened to my three score and ten?

I was born May 23, 1899 on the ranch about 2 1/2 miles south of Auburn, Wyoming (Star Valley) to Hyrum Don Carlos Clark and Ann Eliza Porter Clark. They named me Rosel Elwin for Rosel Hyde and Elwin Hammond. I am the 9th of 13 children born to my mother. They are: Avery, Mary, Hyrum Taylor, Heber Don Carlos, Edna, Alma Porter, Rachel (Thelma), Rhoda, Rosel Elwin, Zula, Blanch, Owen Morrell, and Antone Ivins. I was born in the old log house. The new big frame house was built about the next year. This was the headquarters of our large ranch (about 3000 acres: one thousand a meadow, and the rest hill pastures).

My father was the fifth son and sixth child of Ezra T. Clark and Mary Stevenson, who crossed the plains to Utah in 1848 and settled in Bountiful. The following year he moved to Farmington, where he lived the remainder of his life and where he built his "empire," and raised two large families. He branched out—once into the Bear Lake country of Idaho and once to Morgan, where he would plant some of his family, and then back to Farmington, where he kept the remainder of his families clustered around him, each in his own fine house but living from a common store house and a common store account, but all working for the common good. They built up a whole section of Farmington where it was exclusively Clark.

A year and a half after my father and mother were married (Nov. 11, 1880) they left the commune and, after a few bad reverses and heartbreaks, they moved to Star Valley in 1887 with a few belongings and four children.

Ezra T. Clark was the son of Timothy Baldwin Clark and Polly Keeler and he was the son of John Clark and Elizabeth Rogers and he was the son of John Clark and Billing Baldwin and he was the son of Samuel Clark and Sarah Northrup and he was the son of George Clark, a carpenter, who was born about 1613 in England.

My mother was the daughter of Alma Porter and Minerva Deuel. He was the son of Chauncey Warner Porter and Amy Sumner, and he was the son of Sanford Porter and Nancy Warriner. Sanford Porter's father and mother were Nathan Porter and Susana West. His parents were John Porter and Desire Porter, his parents were John Porter and probably Mary Pitkin.

From all the information I have been able to find, <u>all</u> of my ancestors were baptized members of the "Mormon" Church during the 1830's with the exception of one, and she joined the church in 1842.

By and large these ancestors have had large families, so the number of my relatives are "legion." They have pretty well all been faithful to their church. So my background is nearly all Mormon. Any person who is a relative of mine would be either a Mormon or a very distant relative. I don't recall meeting any