

My sister, Vera, became paralyzed by polio in all of her extremities, and her back was bowed. Four different doctors told us she would never walk again. My parents asked Father Clark and my uncle Robert Schmid to administer to her. Uncle Rob anointed with oil, and Father sealed the anointing. This blessing took place one winter in Bern, Idaho, where we lived. Father Clark promised Vera that when the birds began to sing and the buds burst open in the spring that she would be able to use her limbs and walk again. As spring came she slowly regained the use of her hands and feet, and learned to walk. Her feet now are not entirely normal, but she recovered sufficiently to have a normal life and rear three lovely children. We know that this healing was thru the power of the Priesthood manifested thru these two faithful men.⁷

He said there had never been a time when he doubted the truth of the Gospel. Aside from healings, he once told me he had experienced only one other type of occurrence which was over and beyond normal happenings: When he was Bishop he asked the Sunday School officers and teachers to assemble for prayer meeting ten minutes before Sunday School began. Two months later a general request to that effect was sent out to the entire Church. Shortly thereafter he initiated another matter in his Ward--I do not recall what it was--and again a Church-wide edict was given soon after the practice had begun in his Ward.⁸

I had just addressed a meeting of young people in the Montpelier Ward wherein W. W. Clark was Bishop; this was sometime around 1907. I do not recall whether I was getting big-headed about the compliments which came to me from some of the audience, but Bishop Clark drew