

Interviewer: I think that's the worst job of all.

Orson Clark: That couple, which Rulon was one of them, they were stout and they really pitched that hay. Rulon was a good hay pitcher. He helped with us. He milked the cows and all when he was home. He and Eddie, our older brother, he used to get up and go milk the cows, get the milk ready, take it up to the Banberger, send it into Salt Lake, come back and have their breakfast, and go catch the Banberger and go to Salt Lake to high school. They went to the LDS High School. Then he got involved in playing basketball along with your father. In those days, along about then, these little towns used to have a team. Bountiful had a team, Centerville had one, Farmington had one. Your father was on it, Rulon was on it, Marsh Abbott was on it. At one time there were five of them. At one time there were four of that Farmington group that was on the University team.

Ruth Knowlton: Who were the other two?

Orson Clark: There was Rulon, Ezra, and Marsh Abbott playing in the town here. Your father was on the team when they went to Chicago in '15 wasn't he?

Interviewer: Yes.

Orson Clark: Then Rulon was going to college when he got through High School. When he got out of there he went to work for the railroad. While he was working the railroad he was doing quite a lot of traveling for the railroad. So he took up law. While he was traveling he studied law so that he became a lawyer.

Interviewer: Then a judge.

Ruth Knowlton: I think it was very admirable.

Interviewer: I first knew him as a judge.

Orson Clark: He was a judge the longest of any judge in the state of Utah. And people liked him, that was the thing about it. I used to teach some of the kids in school that he had in court. They liked him as a judge because he treated them right, you see. So he did all right. But that pretty much tells the story. Of course his picture and write up was in the Hall of Fame. His picture went in that some time ago.

Interviewer: Yes, in fact, I rode into town with Rulon on the bus this morning. He got on the bus several miles after I did, but he rides the bus. He rides it into town. He and I had a good chat coming in. How about your oldest brother?

Orson Clark: My oldest brother, of course he is dead, was Edward F. Edward worked along with Rulon when they were younger. We used