

Ruth Knowlton: I couldn't believe it. I kept thinking, "That poor man, he's going to die with all that cigar going down into his stomach." He seemed to survive but how he ever did it, I'll never know. He would get so purple in the face when he got mad like that. When he didn't like things, boy he'd let them know. But he would be so mild, he would come in and sit with his feet up on my desk and rock back and smoke that cigar. He would chew it more than he smoked it. So he was the agent then. He told me that he was an agent in Salt Lake.

Orson Clark: Anyway, they gave me work that way.

Interviewer: How many years did you go to the U?

Orson Clark: Three.