

## THOMAS HENRY CLARK

My fathers father was William Clark. He was born July 26 1825 in Matre Oaks Worcester England. My fathers mother was Margaret Boardman. She was born Sept. 30 1840 in Preston Lancashire England. Father was the oldest son of the fourth wife. He had one sister younger than he and one brother. Their names were James Clark and Mary Jane Clark (Peterson). Father was born Jan. 19 1868 in Lehi Utah. And was named Thomas Henry Clark. In those days they had to make their own amusements, not like it is today.

I can remember the only house I know that he lived in, but he was born in a home half a block from the one I remember. They lived in comfortable circumstances as my grandfather was a good mason and there was plenty of mason work to do. His home was a religious one and father lived his religion.

Fathers schooling was very meager. He told us he got thru the fifth reader, that is the way they expressed it, not in grades like we do these days. He was very good in arithmetic and he could figure better in his head than I would on paper. Their mode of reading was a handicap. They were taught to spell the word before they pronounced it and he never did get over the habit of spelling part of the word before he read it.

There was plenty of home tasks to do, with cows and sheep to tend and farm work to do, fire wood to chop as they had no coal to burn.

Father attended his church faithfully. He was blessed July 18 1868 by Danial S Thomas, baptized July 1, 1877 by Jacob Bushman, confirmed July 1, 1877 by Thoman R. Jones. Ordained an elder by Henry Louis on Febuary 2, 1888. Ordained a seventy Feb. 11 1907 by Martin B Bushman, and ordained a high priest April 2, 1922 by A. B. Anderson and received his second anointing at the Salt Lake temple May 18, 1917.

Father loved to dance and skate and play baseball...

Fathers home was only about three blocks from where mother lived so they grew up in the same crowd. When father was just past 20 years and mother not quite 18 they were married. The Logan Temple was the nearest one at that time so they went to Logan on the train. No one from either family went with them.. They were married Feb. 22, 1888 in the Logan Temple.

They lived in Lehi for a few months until they had their own first home. Father bought a few acres of ground in what is called the new survay in the north west part of Lehi. They built two rooms of adobe and later two more lumber rooms were added. All six of my brothers and myself were born here. We lived there until I was almost six years old. Then father bought a home in the east part of Lehi. It was called the old Gibbs home. (Before John Gibbs owned this home it belonged to my great grandfather Joseph Simmons.) We lived in this home until my father build a new one just east of it, this home was very nice, being built of red brick with a good rock foundation. We could only finish two rooms at first then we finished the rest of the house one room at a time. The old home was torn down to be put into the new one. The adobe lined the new brick walls and the lumber helped too. My two younger sisters were born here. (LaLita and Nelda) After Father and mother died this home belonged to my sister Nelda. (This home was torn down in 1958 and the new Lehi high school was built in its place a fine monument to a fine old home.)

The first tragedy occured in our home when my oldest brother when he was just a few months old. He died in Feb 1890. This was a very sad experience for father and mother. The second baby was born in 1891 and was named Isaac William. The next baby was a boy and was named James Lynn. Lynn was born Jan. 11 1892. Just a year lacking three days the fourth baby was born which was also a boy they named him Jesse Stanley born Oct, 23 1893. Then the first girl was born

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on Sept. 7, 1895 she was named Catherine Viril Clark. The sixth child was born Aug. 25 1897. He was named Earl Glen. The seventh child was another boy born March 15 1900. He was named Arley Roy. The eighth child was a girl born June 26 1905 and she was named Margaret LaLita. The ninth and last baby was a girl, she was born July 23 1911 and was named Nelda Jane.

One of the big problems my father had in the first home was lack of drinking water. All the water used in the house was carried several blocks from a spring in the pasture. Mother carried most of it, because my father was away at work. The reason my father bought the house east of Lehi was because of the flowing well which was quite near the house. One can hardly believe what a blessing this was. This first house was not large enough to accomodate our family so we started to build our new home. A man by the name of John Donaldson laid the foundation of rock. Chase Featherstone laid the brick and Henry Stewart and Henry Webb did the carpenter work.

In May 1911 My brother Isaac was called on a mission to the southern states. When he had been there almost a year he fell sick with typhoid fever. He was so sick that at times the doctor thought he was dead. In the mean time my father had a terrible heart attack, and lay between live and death. Mother had planned to go to my brother when father had this attack. You can inagine how hard this was on mother both father and son sick and 3000 miles apart. My brother recovered after several months and finished his mission and came home, but father never did regain his health. He would be better for a whild and able to move around a little and then he would have to go back to bed again for weeks at a time.

My brother Isaac came home from his mission May 30, 1913 and in the fall Lynn was called on the northwestern states mission. He filled a two year mission and came home. My father was ill while Lynn was On his mission and my brothers had to work very hard to keep him there.

Lynn was married to Effie M. Schow on March 15 1916. That same year on Sept 27 1916 My brother Stanley married Myrtle Stewart and in December Isaac married Hilda Carson and in May 1918 he was called in the army. He went to France and was in the battle of the Argonne Forest, was wounded and reported missing in action. When he was found he was in a shell hole and was suffering from shell shock. He was taken to a hospital and when he had recovered was sent home this was May of 1919.

On June 11 1919 I married David Ray Goates. On June 28 1922 Arley married Morjorie Hardy. On June 11 1925 My brother Glen married Melba Goates and in May 1928 he was killed in a truck train accident while driving a milk truck. On Nov. 18 1929 LaLita married Rulon Russon. On June 16 1936 Nelda married Leo Lott.

Father and mother were very active in church work and a great amount of temple work. When ever father felt like going anywhere they went to the temple. He spent a lot of money on research. Father and mother celebrated their Bolden wedding Feb. 22 1938. We had a very nice party, but they were to ill to enjoy it very much.

In Oct 1933 the house in which father and mother lived caught fire and burned to the ground. Neighbors and friends came and helped to move all the furniture and clothes and all the things that were in the down stairs, but all the things up stairs were lost in the fire. (My mothers (LaLita) wedding presents were stored up stairs and were all lost) All that was left standing was the brick walls. Good friends and neighbors and relatives cleared away the mess and the house was built again while the family lived in the chicken coop.

My father was about 5 Feet 11 inches tall. He was very slender built, but very strong before he became ill. He had clear blue eyes and dark hair. Such a kind and honest man, he had not a enemy in the world.

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Father was a farmer. He owned some land, but as long as his father was alive he farmed part of his fathers land on shares. It didn't bring in much money, but we lived and that is about all anyone did in thoes days. In the winter time he hauled lime rock for the sugar factory. He raised sugar beets for many years. He also worked at the fire clay beds West of Lehi. It was while he worked in the clay beds that he had his heart attack, working so hard and straining his heart. It was an enlargement of the heart not a leak.

Father always had a good garden and raised all kindes of begetables Tomatoes were his biggest pride. He always had the first ripe tomatoes in town. People came from all over to buy them. Father loved to go to the canyon. They would go to get fire wood. This was a pleasure trip for him. He and the boys would prepare for days so everutjmg would be ready. They would start before daylight and would usually stay over night in the canyon, sometimes two nights. He would be so proud of his load of wood, when he got home. Cutting old knotted ceader stumps into fire wood was his hobby--knowing just which angle to hit it to make the stump fall apart.

Father had five sisters and one half brother. They were children of grandfathers second and third wives.

At the age of 73 father passed away, on Aug 19, 1939. Ending a very active life on earth of a wonderful, kind and loving father.

Written by Viri Clark Goates