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Title: **Some Memories of Our Grandpa Marion Clark (and his Mothers.)**

Provenance:

Category: **Document**

Person: **Mary Emma Woolley**

Date:

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Grandpa died before I was born. My dad wrote a great life story about him, but I decided to talk to my eldest brother about what he remembered.

Grandpa Clark was somewhat shorter than average – shorter than our father. He pretty much lost all his hair by the time my oldest brothers, Norman and Robert, got to know him.

As a missionary he was a secretary at the mission office to Pres. Ellsworth. Apparently he was a valiant missionary and enjoyed that experience.

Near the beginning of the Great Depression, Grandpa went on a sales tour to sell clothes, because he had to. The little grocery store they had in Georgetown, Idaho wasn't supporting itself. People were buying things on credit and didn't pay their bills. Our father, Ellsworth, went with him on some trips.

When he came up to visit our family in Parker, Idaho, he loved to go to the garden and eat the peas – he'd pop open the pod and push 'em out with his finger.

When they came to Salt Lake, Grandpa and Grandma (Ella Shepherd) Clark lived on 11th East just north of 9th South, on the west side of the street. They were living with their daughter, [June], and her husband, [Marion Turley].

Grandchildren, Norman and Robert, did a lot of sleighing there, down the steep hill at the fault line from 13th East. They would block off the streets (between 13th and 9th South) for the children, down to 11th East, and let them ride their sleds.

His mother, Emma Woolley Clark, and mother-in-law, Sarah Clifton Shepherd, were still alive and white-haired. They came down from Georgetown and Paris, Idaho, occasionally, to visit at the home on 11th East. They sat on the front lawn with their great grandchildren to visit, and got acquainted.

At the time of his death he was delivering for a laundry.. was out on a regular run. And it was snowy. He was busy going here and going there. He was a bit overweight. He had a heart attack and flat-out died because of it. It was 1949 – he was 63.