

Edgar Leonidas Clark
By Dorothy Clark Ward

Edgar Leonidas Clark was born April 7, 1848 at Winterquarters, now Florence Nebraska, and came to Utah with his parents when only a very small child. Traveling in the same wagon was Amasa Lyman and his wife Paulina Phelps Lyman. They came to Parowan to make their home, after a short stay in Salt Lake City and going to California and returning. My father attended the schools that were afforded at that time, but his education was mostly gotten from life's experiences. He held many responsible positions in the community. City councilman for many terms. A member of the board of the old Co-op store in early days and also a member of the school board of Iron Co. in more recent years. He was President of the Bank of Kron County. This bank was in very good financial condition when he resigned as president on account of ill health. He was the first Legislator from Kron Co. after Utah was admitted to the Union as a State. He was considered a man of very good judgement. Many people would come to him for advice, on buying or selling or whether they should go into certain kinds of business or not etc. He had quite a variety of experiences during his life time. Even though he had very little schooling he was considered an educated man.

He was an Indian War veteran. For many years he was employed to buy sheep and cattle for Mr. B. F. Saunders, a well known and reliable buyer and shipper for the surrounding states at that time. He started in to work for wages, for this man Saunders, but it wasn't long before Mr. Saunders told him he would like my father to go in on partners with him and go fifty-fifty with him in his business. Mr. Saunders was asked at one time, how he came to want Mr. Clark as a partner. I found him to be a very level headed man. A man of good judgement in whatever he undertook to do. And last but not least, I could trust him with uncounted money. Father was sent to Alaska of business for Mr. Saunders. He went as far as the Bering Sea. On his way there the vessel on which he sailed caught fire. The passengers were obliged to take the boats. My father being a temperate man, was given charge of the

boat, containing liquor. He was instructed not to let the passengers have any. He and the captain were the last ones to leave the ship he had never had any experience of this kind before. They landed on a small rocky island and waited until another ship picked them up. This was about around the year 1903 or 1905. He married my mother, Mary Jane Roberts Nov. 27, 1865. In the endowment House Oct. 3, 1868. Four daughters were born to them. Mary Eligaveth, Ella Evelyn, Sarah Olevia, and Dorothy. About three years after my mothers death he married Nellie McClaster. To this union were born, three children Edgar, Alice, and Saunders. He passed away Feb. 28, 1921.