Archibald (Archie) Woolf, born 9 July 1878, in Benson, Cache, Utah, was the youngest of 10 children born to Absalom and Harriet Wood Woolf. He had a rather unique home life, inasmuch as his father married both Lucy Ann Hambleton and his mother, Harriet Wood, on the same day, and the families were close to each other. When he was still a small boy, his family moved from Benson to Hyde Park, Utah, where he lived the rest of his life.

As a young boy, he played baseball and usually was the catcher. He always enjoyed playing ball or watching a good ball game. When the radio came out, you would find him with his ear glued to the radio listening to the World Series. He developed a great love for horses from his father. He had a team which he entered in pulling matches at the fair. One year he entered his stallion, named “Tuck”, and his colt, “Morocco,” in the fair and they all won blue ribbons. He also loved horse races.

He enjoyed reading books; in the winter months he would often start reading a book and would not retire to bed until it was completed. As a young man, he used to help his father haul wood out of the canyon. He also helped his parents with farm chores. This, of course, trained him well to be a very industrious, hard-working farmer and provider for his family. He owned pieces of land to the east, west, north and south of Hyde Park.

He was a quiet, reserved man and a model gentleman. He had one of the best buggies and horses around to do his courting of Catherine Nyman, with a very beautiful lap robe to keep them warm and clean from the horses. He married Catherine 2 Oct. 1901, in the Logan Temple. That night they had a big wedding dinner at the Nyman home attended by close friends & relatives. They lived in Hyde Park all their married life. They were blessed with 6 children–2 boys and 4 girls: Andrew Nyman, Christina Avon, Aletha, Harriet, Enetta & Robert Henderson.

Archie and his wife enjoyed dancing and were regular attenders of all the local dances. He was a staunch Democrat and loved to talk about politics. He served as an election judge many times. He was very strict. Children learned to mind him & knew that he always meant what he said. He always said, “If your word isn’t good, you’re not worth a damn.”

He served as Sunday School teacher, worked on the Old Folks’ Committee, & was a high priest at the time of his death.

In the fall of 1945, Archie and his sister, Rhoda, and her husband, Alma Reese, went to Canada to visit their brother, Frank. They had a wonderful time telling stories of old times and singing on the way.

Archie’s wife, Catherine, died 26 May 1945. He then lived with his children until his death 19 Oct. 1949, at his daughter, Aletha’s home in Logan. He had 22 grandchildren and many great grandchildren.