

BIOGRAPHY

of

HERSCHEL BULLEN

of

Richmond, Utah

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by

A. N. SORENSEN



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of  
HERSCHEL BULLEN  
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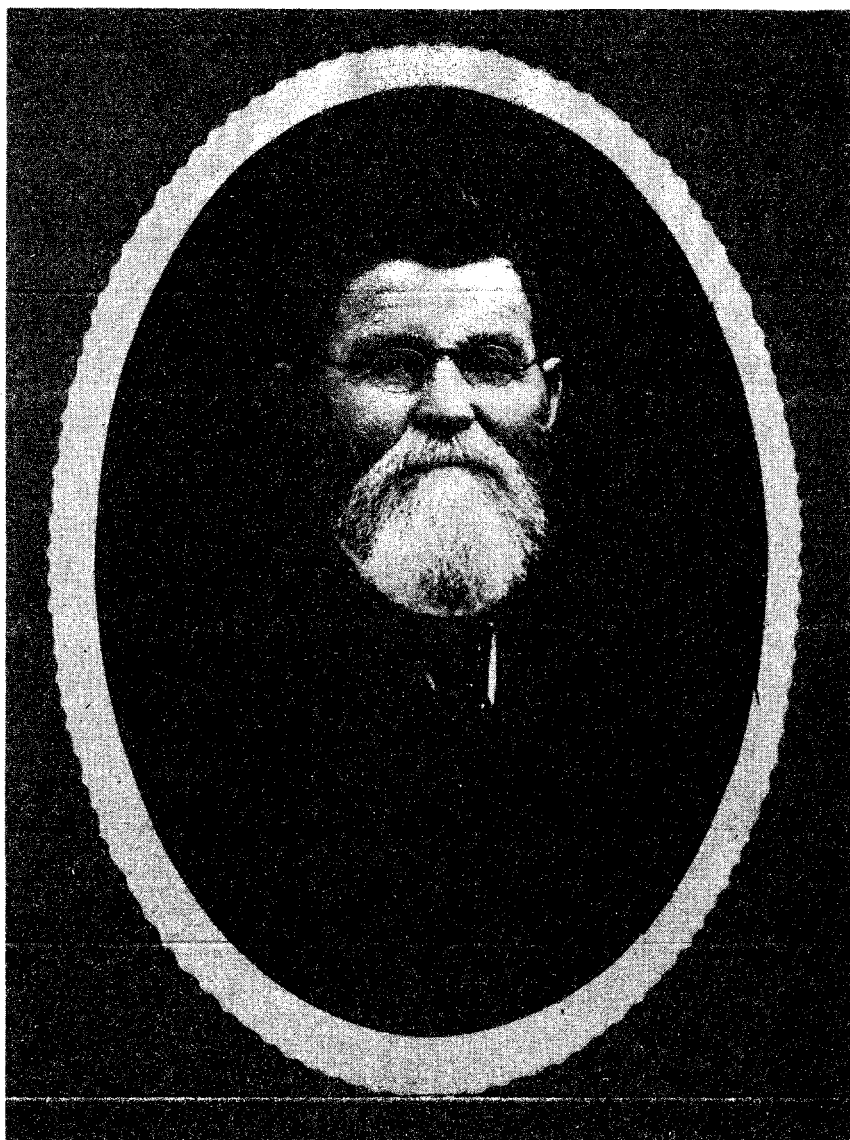


DEDICATION

*To our father and mothers and their children,  
and their childrens' children to the last generation.*

*The Family.*





*Herschel Bullen*









## PREFACE

Family loyalty is a strong and uplifting force in human relationships. A grateful acknowledgment of merit, excellence and notable achievement in our ancestors, sets a standard of living that encourages high efforts. Experience shows that if we fail to honor our ancestors, our descendants will have little reason to honor us.

The Bullens of Utah can look with justifiable pride on the history of their family: On the island of Jersey the Balleines, as the name was spelled, lived for a century on terms of equality with the wealthy and aristocratic families of that loyal island, and intermarried with the best of them. Later a tragic event moved Philip Balleine to seek his fortune in America. Philip married a Puritan girl who bore him two sons, one of whom, Samuel, became the Progenitor of the large Bullen family in New England. The name by this time was generally spelled Bullen. Samuel Bullen's descendants became related by marriage to such leading New England groups as the Danas, Ripleys, and Emersons.

A grandson of Samuel Bullen, Newell, was the only Bullen to accept the message of Mormonism. With his good wife Clarissa (Grandma Bullen) he made the historic trip around the Horn to San Francisco in 1846. Later he moved his family to Salt Lake City where he died before 1860.

Herschel Bullen, son of Newell, assumed leadership of the family at the age of eighteen. In 1862 he moved the Bullens to Richmond, and for the next fifty years devoted his varied talents to the rearing of a competent family and the building of Cache County and neighboring localities.

Loyalty, ambition and allegiance to family traditions are the heritage of the Utah Bullens, who recognize their noble inheritance and hope to keep it alive in this record. —A. N. S.





*Saint Peter's, Jersey*

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## CHAPTER I

### ANCESTRY

Most Mormon pioneer families have pedigrees rich in human interest and worthy accomplishment. The Bullen family of Utah is one of these. It has in its record, in addition to the typical elements of character, hardihood and achievement, certain marks of distinction, some spots of romance, touches of tragedy and the evolution of a name.

The Bullen name was a French one spelled Balleine. The Balleines had lived on the island of Jersey for five or six centuries before Phillipe Balleine (Philip Bullen) came to Charlestown, Massachusetts, and founded the Bullen family of which the Utah Bullens are a branch. The Balleines of Jersey, if not royal, were close to royalty, had a royal coat of arms, and mingled with the best families on Jersey Island.

The Jersey people were French in race, language and customs, but English in feeling and loyalty to the British Crown. After 1066 they were subject to France for a few brief periods, but gave their allegiance to England when France lost its control of them. Leading families such as the Messervys, Paynes, and DeCarterets went on speaking French, living in French parishes and working in the French way, but they stayed loyal to England and considered themselves English.

The history in this chapter comes from *Ancestors and Descendants of Philip Bullen*, an excellent work supervised by Dana Ripley Bullen and written by two expert historical researchers — Mary Lovering Holman and Winifred Lovering Holman, S.B.

According to our authority the Balleine family settled in Jersey probably before 1200, but the first mention of the family is found in the Rent Roll of 1331, in which appear names of Phillippe Balan of St. John's and Maurice Bulen of St. Breladis Parish; Balan and Bulen are curiously unlike Balleine in spelling, but English scribes who spelled phonetically, took generous liberties with French names. Even the Armorial of Jersey registers the spelling of Balleine as follows: Bolen, Boleyne, Balene, Bulleine, Balaine, and Balein.

A jury, of which a certain Philip Balein was a member, empanelled to ascertain the King's dues in the parish of St. John, gives this description of the Arms for Ballaine: "Argent a lion rampant sable, armed and langued gules." It is an attractive coat



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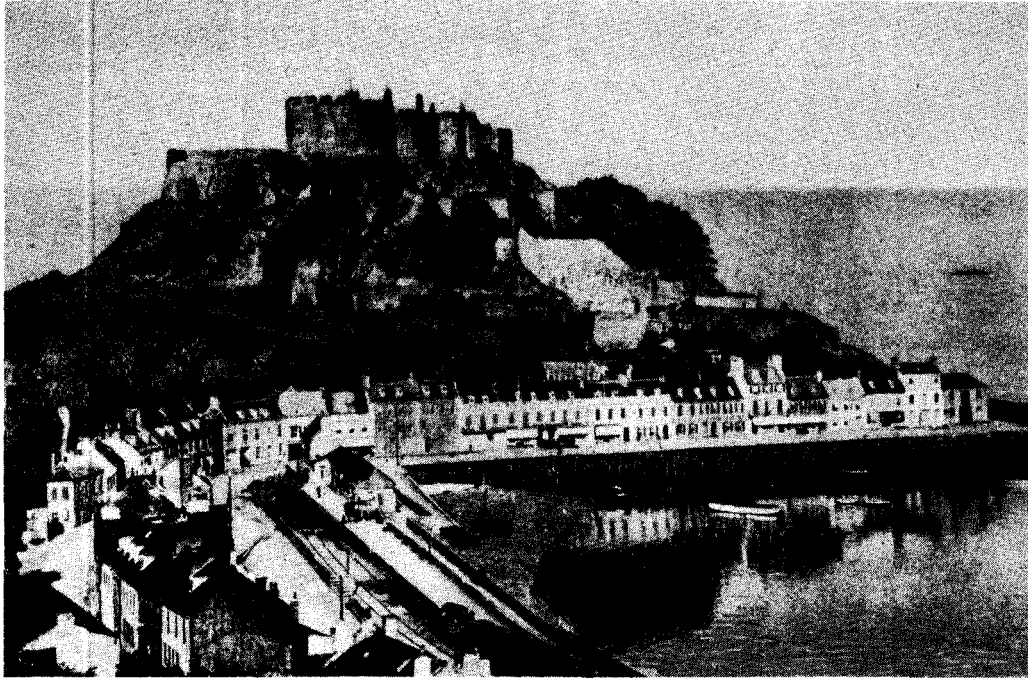


of arms with a lion standing on his hind legs and showing claws and tongue. Above the lion are the head and shoulders of an armed knight. Artistic U-shaped decorations in black and gold complete the picture.

The family pedigree begins in earnest in the fifteenth century with Thomin Balleine, born about 1460, who lived in St. Peter's parish. After several generations of Jeans and Phillippes and a Michel or Thomin we reach Pierre Balleine, baptized in St. Peter's church, Jersey, 1682, and buried in St. Mary's 1742-43. Pierre stepped up in the world by marrying Anne DeCarteret.

Jean Balleine, another stalwart, married Marie Renouff, a prize. Jean and Marie were the parents of Phillippe Balleine who was baptized in St. Peter's church, Jersey, 23 November 1689. At the age of eighteen Philippe Balleine married Rachel Payne, daughter of the famous Payne family. Because several Balleines were clergymen, and since the Balleines were related by marriage to the top families of Jersey, it is a safe assumption that the Balleine clan was held in high repute. It would be interesting, if space permitted, to record the excellences of the Messervys, Paynes, and DeCarterets. However, we can't resist the urge to speak briefly of three DeCarterets. This family began as barons in France and in the eleventh century, came to Jersey, and became a potent force in the island. Two of the most interesting DeCarterets are Sir Reginald and Sir Philip. Sir Reginald inherited all the martial vigor of his ancestors and won fame and knighthood by withstanding a surprise attack on Jersey when duGueselin, the greatest soldier of the age, swooped over from Brittany with 10,000 men to win the island for France. Sir Reginald DeCarteret entrenched himself in the castle of Mont Orgueil and successfully repulsed the attacks of duGueselin, who was forced to retire with a battered army to France. Edward III knighted Sir Reginald and his seven sons for their gallantry.

Sir Philip DeCarteret who died in 1500 had the spirit of an American patriot. As Seigneur of St. Ouens he denounced the abuse of power and unjust taxation of a rascally governor of Jersey named Mathew Baker. Baker vowed revenge on Sir Philip and worked out an infamous plot to achieve his ends. He forced a man in his power to forge a letter from Sir Philip which betrayed Jersey to the French. Then Baker threw Sir Philip into a damp dungeon and half starved him. After this he sentenced Sir Philip



*Monte Orgueil Castle, Jersey*

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to a trial by combat on a "fixed" field with a burly antagonist. But Baker neglected to guard against Margaret Harleston, "heroine of Jersey" and wife to Sir Philip. Three days after Margaret had given birth to a child she performed the kind of heroic feat that Walter Scott loved. With one trusted companion she boarded a boat, eluded Baker, reached Gurnsey, and met a friend who took her to Poole, England. From there she made a quick trip to Salisbury where Henry VII was holding court, presented her case to the king, received a warrant for the release of Sir Philip, and hastened back to Jersey before the date for the combat. Baker was degraded, much dictatorial power was taken from future governors of Jersey.

Surely the Balleines moved in good company, and their fortunes were high at the time of the marriage of Philippe Balleine to Rachel Payne. Philippe inherited the estate of Les Niemes which had been held in lease by his family for generations. He had the best blood of Jersey in his veins, was highly respected, and was the father of five children. But at this point "Fortune's Wheel," as Chaucer puts it, gave a sudden, tragic turn. A man named Umphrey Towning stormily entered Philippe's home one evening. A heated altercation arose, and at its height Philippe snatched a gun from the wall and shot Towning, who died. Philippe was arrested, thrown into a low dungeon, and put in irons. For six horrible months he languished in this dungeon while influential friends worked to secure a pardon or reprieve for him on the grounds of self-defense. But nothing availed, and Philippe Balleine was executed.

After his death his estates were forfeited and the plight of his wife and children was pathetic. Stripped of social position and under a cloud of disgrace, the proud Balleines suffered. The second child, Philippe, after a few years of suffering, resolved to leave Jersey. Having appointed his mother attorney to handle his affairs he turned his face toward the new world, landed at Charlestown, Massachusetts, about 1731 and became a mariner.

In America the Balleine name was abused even more than it had been in Jersey. Within two generations it was spelled Ballain, Ballane, Bullein, Bulland, Ballaine, Ballon, Balland, Bullin, and Bullen. But the modern form, Bullen, finally triumphed and from here on Bullen the name shall be, with a few exceptions in quoted documents.

Philip Bullen soon adapted his mode of living to fit in with the manners, religion, civic standards, and social behavior of the sturdy Puritans of Massachusetts. Perhaps he chose to be a mariner because of the freedom and adventure possible in the important maritime trade of New England. He was afloat most of his time in this country. In Charlestown he met and married Deborah Hutchinson, daughter of Samuel and Sarah Hutchinson. Many good citizens in Colonial days bore the name of Hutchinson and Samuel, from our record of him, was a highly respected citizen and a good father.

Philip Bullen and Deborah Hutchinson were married before December 10, 1734. Deborah naturally was often alone with her children during the ten or twelve years of joy mixed with patient waiting while Philip was on long voyages. Four sons were born to Philip and Deborah Bullen: Samuel, born April 5, 1735; Nathan, born April 7, 1737; Philip, born October 2, 1740, died before 1743; Philip born in October 1743, died before 1751.

Samuel Hutchinson was kind to his daughter Deborah. For example he conveyed to her thirteen acres of land in Charlestown, in the following document:

"To all people to whom these presents shall come greeting know ye that I Samuel Hutchinson of Charlestown . . . Yoe-man for and in consideration of the love and affection which I have and do bear for and unto my daughter Deborah wife of Philip Bullein of Charlestown aforsd Mariner have given . . . unto my said daughter Deborah Bullein after my decease and not before the lese and improvement during her natural life of thirteen acres of my land situate in Charlestown aforsd which I bought of Mr. John Frizel adjoyning to the land now belonging to Samuel Rand and which he lately purchased of Jonathan Fosdick and then after her death such land shall be a Good Estate to her heirs forever," 13 April 1743. Signed "Samuel Hutchinson."

Such documents show respect for property, pride in its possession, and hope for perpetuation of it in the family. Samuel Hutchinson also remembered Deborah in his will. She very likely lived with her sons on her thirteen acres in Charlestown. Philip Bullen died between 1743 and 1747. Deborah married after Philip's death a man named Humphreys, but she died soon after,

in 1749. Nathan, second son of Philip and Deborah asked Samuel Hutchinson, Jr., his uncle, to be his guardian, and Samuel accepted the obligation. Nathan lived with Samuel Hutchinson for some time. He married his cousin Mary Hutchinson. Nathan was a potter, and evidently carried on his trade in Boston.

In 1756 Nathan was at Crown Point as a soldier in the French and Indian war. He served under Captain George Hanner in that strenuous campaign and thereby passed on to his descendants the rights of membership in a rare patriotic society. We may add here that Bullens served in the Revolutionary War, the War of 1812, and in the Civil War. Therefore the Bullens of Utah are eligible for membership in the best of America's patriotic societies.

Nathan Bullen died in 1761 leaving a widow, Mary Hutchinson Bullen, and one daughter of whom there is no record. It devolved upon the eldest son Samuel Bullen, therefore, to transmit the family line which Philip Bullen began.

#### SAMUEL BULLEN

Named after his grandfather Samuel Hutchinson, Samuel Bullen was baptized in Charlestown on July 13, 1735. Of his boyhood we are told nothing, but it is not difficult to picture the youth of a vigorous lad in 18th century Charlestown with Boston just across the Charles River, where many ships anchored, and went out to sea in sailing ships that went as far away as China and spent a whole year on a voyage. The cosmopolitan life of a seaport afforded interests of various kinds and products of the world unloaded from ships enlarged a boy's vision. On the east of Charlestown the mystic "widened out to meet the bay." Marshes full of birds, fish, clams, lobsters, in the bay would reward a boy's hunting instincts, and an industrious mother with a cow and a garden, a hog to feed and other chores around the place would keep a boy busy when out of school. With a good mother, and a father who must have been a hero to him, young Samuel grew up to be a sturdy young man, self reliant and capable of wise leadership.

Our first record of Samuel after his baptism is in 1756 when he was just of age and was appointed administrator of his mother's estate, after her death in the same year. As administrator he signed the acceptance of the division of his mother's estate, which divided the property equally between him and his brother.

Samuel, as the older brother, might have claimed a larger share, but he showed his spirit of fairness and unselfishness by giving Nathan half.

The next item in our record of Samuel is in 1759 when he sold his land for sixty pounds to a Charlestown baker named David Wood. Samuel at this time was living in Billerica, a town on the Concord river between Concord and Lowell. It is probable that Samuel was apprenticed to some one in Billerica; but whether he was or not, Billerica was an attractive village with beautiful surroundings, and Samuel liked it. In 1760 when he was twenty-five years old Samuel became attached to one of the best families in Billerica by marrying Anna Brown, daughter of Lt. Samuel and Mary French Brown. Mary's sister, Persis, married an Emerson, and so Samuel Bullen was connected with intellectual New England. Samuel was twenty-five and Anna twenty-three when the reverend John Chandler pronounced them man and wife on May 22, 1760. Fortunate was their married life. They lived together in amity and cooperation for fifty years, until Samuel died, and much happened in those fifty years.

Three years after his marriage an honor and a distinctive opportunity came to Samuel Bullen when he received a grant of land in Maine, which was then part of the Massachusetts Bay Colony. That authentic Bullen book, *Ancestors and Descendants of Philip Bullen*, contains an unusual document. It is a photostat copy of a photograph taken of the original grant made by his Majesty James I to a chosen council which later conveyed large tracts of land reaching from ocean to ocean, and including large sections of Maine, to William Bradford and his associates. In 1661 these men sold all their land on the Kennebec River to Boyes, Tyng, Brattle, and John Winslow for the sum of 400 pounds.

At a meeting held in Boston on October 12, 1763, these new owners granted and assigned "to Samuel Bullin of Billerica and his heirs and assigns forever" 250 acres of land in two divisions on the east bank of the Kennebec River, upon condition that Samuel Bullen build a house not less than twenty feet square and bring into cultivation not less than five acres of land within three years and actually live and dwell upon the premises. Also, he was to "work upon ye ministerial Lot for the Building the House for the Public Worship for God two days in a year for ten years to come when required by the Standing Committee of this Propriete or

their agent, as also two days in a year upon the Public Roads until such lands shall be incorporated into a Township." And to perpetuate the grant to Samuel Bullen and his heirs and assigns forever, the seal of the Propriete was affixed to the document.

This inspiring old paper links the Bullens of Utah with Colonial Puritans and the Mormon pioneers. Much of the concern for community welfare and the planning for roads, places of worship and education — the clear understanding of the need for cooperation, of the necessity of bringing the virgin land under cultivation, and numerous other agencies for law and order, protection and general well being were part of the character of the New England Mormons who were great leaders in the colonization of Utah.

Samuel Bullen was not given a grant of land out of favoritism but because Maine needed great leaders, and Samuel was a good one.

The rich valley of the Kennebec was a good place to settle. Settlers could move by boats, their products could be transported by boats on the Kennebec. Lumber could be floated down the river. The neighboring forests contained plenty of game, the Kennebec and tributaries furnished fish, and the valley lands were productive.

Samuel Bullen went to his holdings at Hallowell, a few miles south of Augusta, Maine, for the purpose of inspecting the country and getting things ready, and did not move his family there until 1771. At a town meeting held in that year he was chosen constable of Hallowell. In recognition of his merits he was selected as a juryman in 1772, and a selectman in 1774. In 1775 he was moderator of the town meeting. By 1783 he had been a moderator, surveyor of highways, fence viewer, member of a committee to enlist soldiers, and of another committee to build a meeting house. Continuing his public services for the welfare of Hallowell he received in courtesy the appellation — "Mr." A staunch church member, he held the important office of Deacon, and was spoken of as Deacon Samuel Bullen. He was a pioneer, versatile, efficient and trustworthy. In addition to all the offices we have named in his remarkable record of service, he was poundkeeper, surveyor of wood and bark, field driver, member of a school committee, member of a jury of supreme court, hog reve, and surveyor of fisheries — a busy, willing and useful citizen.

His uncle Samuel Hutchinson and Nathan Bullen's widow with her second husband Daniel — Gent Tuckerman followed Samuel Bullen to Maine, and when his family matured, various communities in the Pine Tree state such as Farmington, Mercer, and New Sharon, was bolstered by the Bullen clan.

Samuel Bullen built an attractive home with a doorway that is an artistic gem. He very likely lived well and dressed well, saw to it that his family had the excellent schooling so common in New England, and inculcated industry, sobriety, honesty and prosperity in his family circle. His life, rich in honor and leadership, ended at Hallowell, Maine, on November 10, 1818. He had seen the America colonies grow, fight a long war for independence, adopt a constitution and unite as the United States of America. He passed through the troublesome War of 1812. All of the Puritan virtues were his but none stronger than his civic patriotism and his devotion to his church. Deacon Samuel Bullen is engraved on his tombstone. His wife Anna held the affection of her children until her death in 1831 at the age of 93½ years.

Space does not permit in this account to give a detailed history of descendants of Samuel and Anna Bullen. However, it is fitting to speak briefly of the immediate family, and a few of the outstanding bearers of the Bullen name.

Samuel and Anna Bullen had five sons and four daughters. Two daughters, Anna and Abigail, died in infancy. Patty, born in 1770, married when she was twenty-four an eminent resident of Hallowell, Dr. William Ward. The couple moved to Canaan, Maine, where Dr. Ward died in 1807. Two years later Patty married Nathan Moore of Canaan. A son and two daughters were born to them.

Samuel Bullen's sons were named Samuel, Nathan, Joshua, Jesse, and Philip — out of the Bible and venerated in the family.

The oldest son, Samuel, volunteered as a soldier in Captain John Blunt's company which went on an expedition against Penobscot during the Revolutionary war. His service ended, he returned to Hallowell, married Sarah Fletcher, and moved to Farmington on to land that Samuel, Sr., had acquired there. Sarah Fletcher bore a son named Samuel, and died soon after. Samuel married secondly Jane Smith who became the mother of nine children. Samuel died at the age of 65 and Jane at 59. Samuel, Jr., held many town offices in Farmington.



Nathan Bullen, who was born in 1763, gave his young life to his country. Enlisting in Captain's Cock's company, Col. North's regiment, when but sixteen years of age, he fought through four years of the Revolutionary War, but died in the army of smallpox when but twenty years of age.

Joshua Bullen went to Farmington with his brother Samuel and became a prominent citizen of the town. About 1792 he married Thankful Smith (surely Puritan). In middle age Joshua moved his family to New Sharon. The children were named Mary, Joshua, Warren, Abigail and Joseph. Mary married an old captain of the War of 1812, a pillar in the Baptist Church and an ardent abolitionist. He was a man of ability.

Jesse Bullen will be given attention in the chapter on Newell Bullen.

Philip, the youngest son, inherited nearly all of the characteristics of his father, as well as the Hallowell property. He lived out his eighty good years in Hallowell, and filled almost as many positions as did his father. He married first in 1803, Sally Thurston, a descendant of Governor Thomas Dudley, who bore six children. Later, after Sally's death, he married Susannah Hoyt.

Joshua Bullen has some notable descendants. His son Joseph, who was born in New Sharon, married a really great lady named Frances Green Boardman, daughter of the Reverend Sylvanus and Phebe Dana Boardman.

Their son George was the Reverend George Bullen D. D. who married Maria Jane Ripley and was prominent in the Baptist Church both as preacher and as teacher in a Divinity school. The Bullen genealogical book is dedicated to the Reverend George Bullen by a grateful son, Dana Ripley Bullen, whose interest and generosity made the book possible. Dana Ripley earned a B. S. and an M. S. from Brown University, was a Phi Beta Kappa, and became assistant vice-president of the General Electric Company in New York.

Three grandsons of Joshua Bullen are interesting characters. Charles Augustus Bullen left Maine and went to Wisconsin, settled in Eau Claire and became a pioneer lumberman. His son Charles Edward became a wealthy lumber man in Colorado. He and his wife, a daughter of Joseph Addison Bullen, spent part of their time in Europe and lived in Denver, Colorado.

The most colorful person among the Bullens is Joseph Addison Bullen who was born in New Sharon, Maine, in 1827. He studied zealously in the common schools of Maine and developed a good mind. He seemingly inherited the pioneer instinct, for he left Maine when he was about 21 years old and taught school in Ohio and Illinois.

When the gold rush electrified the country Joseph persuaded his older brother Charles Augustus to go to California and try for a fortune. The brothers outfitted in St. Louis with saddle mules, pack mules and camping equipment. In times of danger they travelled with wagon trains, but most of the time they rode alone and reached Sacramento in three months. Taking up placer claims the brothers worked like Trojans for two years and returned to Maine with \$4,000 of gold dust apiece. But they visited only briefly in Maine. Charles Augustus went to Eau Claire, Wisconsin, and Joseph Addison went to Washington, D. C., where he was employed by a syndicate to explore the upper regions of Lake Superior. He laid out the city of Superior and then went to St. Paul. There he met Anna Maria Parker, daughter of a Kentucky planter. Miss Parker was but seventeen when she married Joseph. After living in St. Paul for a few years Joseph took his wife to Ft. Leavenworth where he made money in land deals and built a lovely home on a two-acre forest lot. When the Civil War broke out he had a contract with the U. S. Government to furnish provisions and hay for Fort Laramie. He hauled his provisions by ox team from St. Joseph to Laramie.

By 1875 he embarked on the career he liked best and began to construct highway bridges. From small bridges he turned to large ones, operated in Nebraska, Missouri, Kansas, and Colorado. After organizing a bridge building company he took contracts in the far west and built all the early bridges around Boise, Idaho. He even went to Oregon. Hundreds of bridges he built, great and small, from Illinois to Portland, Oregon, and made a lasting record as a pioneer contractor. We wonder whether Joseph Addison Bullen visited with Newell Bullen in Salt Lake City in 1850, when Joseph went to California.

The Bullens, as we have noted, are migrating from Maine and enriching other sections of the United States. As a tribute to them we say without exaggeration that the early Bullens were all pioneers. Possessing the intelligence, hardihood, character, faith and

shrewdness of the New England Yankees they participated in the settlement of several communities in Maine, and later pioneered in Wisconsin, Nebraska, Colorado and Utah. Their understanding of the problems of a new country made of them community leaders. Their belief in education was vindicated by their vigorous support of schools. Their loyalty to their churches was sincere and helpful, and they endeavored to live in conformity with the Christian ideals of temperance, virtue, and the doing of good to others. Their mechanical skills and ambitions enabled them to provide adequately for those dependent upon them. They chose their life mates wisely and well, remained loyal to them, and established honorable and useful families. All in all, the early Bullens did very well for themselves and their country.

## CHAPTER II

### NEWELL BULLEN

Newell Bullen, also called Newell-Francis-Ebenezer Bullen, was the son of Jesse Bullen, born in Billerica, Massachusetts, March 2, 1766, and Sally Lovell Bullen, born in Maine in 1778. Jesse Bullen followed the pattern of life adopted by his great pioneer father Samuel, his sturdy brothers — Samuel, Joshua, and Philip — and his sisters — Anna and Patty.

Kennebec County, Maine, records give Jesse Bullen the complimentary title of "gentleman." These records also show that Jesse Bullen was a reliable and progressive citizen, holding such offices as surveyor of highways, member of school committees, and juror. He was also a loyal supporter of his church and owned a pew in the Hallowell meeting house.

Jesse Bullen was probably a conservative male, for he waited until he was thirty-one before taking a wife. Just the same, he and Sally Lovell, whom he married in 1799, did a magnificent job as parents. Sally Lovell was a superior homemaker and an ideal helpmeet. The Utah Bullens should hold this great-grandmother in high esteem. Sally and Jesse had twelve children, named in order of birth — Anna, Ansel, Polly, William W., Parthenia, Zelotes, Newell, Sarah Jane, Harrison Otis, Belinda, Moses, and Bennion P. — all born between 1800 and 1824. These names are interesting, showing as they do the influence of the Bible, classical literature, Yankee favorites and honored relatives. Zelotes died in infancy, but the remaining eleven grew up as all the other Bullen children in Maine did, under strong parental guidance and in an atmosphere of industry, honesty, thrift, and independence.

The Maine folk believed in having comfortable homes, good shelters for their animals and abundant supplies of food for the long winters. The famous Maine potatoes, wild strawberries and blueberries, and other vegetables and fruits would be stored in well-constructed cellars, or lined in rich rows of pantry shelves in the forms of jellies, jams and preserves. Maine folks knew well how to pickle fish and smoke hams and bacon. Indeed, the accounts we read, even in our day, of the good things to eat up in Maine make our mouths water and give excellent hints for satisfying the inner man.

I. Holman and Holman is the main source of dates, names, and other exact information in this chapter.



Kennebec River, near Hallowell, Maine where Newell Bullen was born.  
By permission of Winifred Lovering Holman, of Lexington, Mass.

Newell Bullen, was born in Hallowell, Kennebec County, Maine, August 18, 1809, and was number seven in his family. No doubt he began to contribute his bit to the family economy at an early age. Father and the boys would be busy on the farm, around the barnyard, and in the woods providing fuel for the large fireplace and the stoves. Newell no doubt had pleasant visits with uncles, aunts, and cousins in Farmington where Samuel II and Joshua Bullen lived, as well as intimate associations with Uncle Philip and others in Hallowell. He went to school and to church, had the advantage of a good elementary school, and enjoyed the blessing of a cooperative and well ordered family.

Probably at the age of eighteen Newell was apprenticed to a tanner, and in his day long periods of apprenticeship were required. By 1835 we have definite information in the land and probate records of Somerset County, Maine, to the effect that on December 8, 1835, Enos Field of Mercer conveyed to Newell Bullen, tanner, of same place, a tan yard there. Along in the 1830's Jesse's family had matured, excepting two younger brothers, and several had moved, as is customary in a new country. Ansel Bullen went to St. Albans, Anna married William Turner of St. Albans, Polly married Alvin Chandler and finally settled in St. Albans, Sarah Jane married Joseph Merrill of St. Albans, and Parthenia married Roger Packard of St. Albans. That town was certainly enriched by the addition of such citizens. William W. Bullen stayed in Hallowell, Harrison Otis went to Knox, and Moses and Benson P. both died unmarried at the age of twenty-one. Jesse and Sally Bullen spent their last years in St. Albans in the home of their oldest son Ansel. In a summary manner we have accounted for the members of Jesse and Sally Bullen's family, with the exception of Newell, whose life concerns us more intimately.

In 1836 Newell Bullen, then of Mercer, Somerset County, Maine, married Clarissa Judkins Atkinson of Winthrop, Kennebec County, Maine. The Holman book gives us only a hint of the Atkinson family, which undoubtedly was a prominent one in New England and well known as active in the industrial development of New England. Happily the Bullen family has preserved a few choice letters that Clarissa's sister, Nancy, wrote, and from them we may form a judgment of the moral and intellectual character of the Atkinsons. Clarissa was a young lady of sterling character

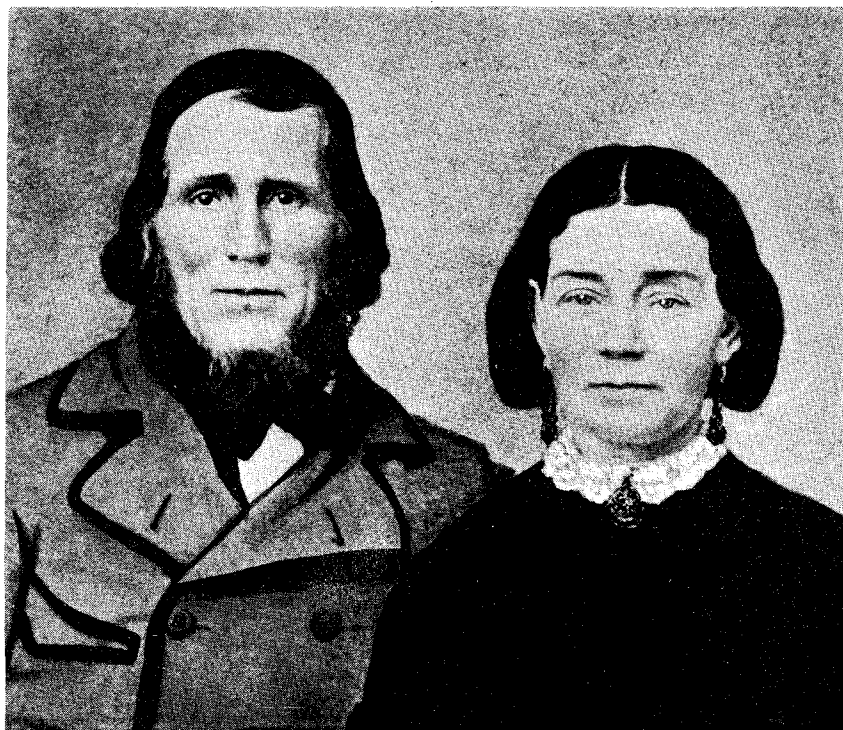
and exacting standards, in every way fitted for the practical, or spiritual, or heroic duties she was destined to meet in her varied life.

On August 24, 1837, she gave birth to a son, who was named Francis for his father and Andrew for his uncle. Two and a half years later another boy arrived, on January 10, 1840. He was named Herschel. Then in 1843 a third son came to the Newell Bullen home to receive the classical name of Cincinnatus.

With good health and three fine sons, Newell and Clarissa Bullen found life busy and happy. They had many friends, both of them sang in the church choir, and they were members of a closely knit communtiy that was proud of its way of life. Then occurred an event which materially changed the position of Newell Bullen and his family in their outlook and social life. Mormon missionaries were very actively working and zealously preaching the new gospel throughout the New England states in the early Forties, and their reward in converts was rich, both in numbers and in the worth of those who threw in their lot with the followers of Joseph Smith and the Latter-day Saint philosophy. Among all the Bullens and Atkinsons, Newell and Clarissa were the only ones to accept the restored gospel.

It required no small amount of faith and courage to join an organization which required many sacrifices, the uprooting of family ties, removal to distant places, and the suffering incident to prejudice and the unpopularity of the early Mormon church. Uncle Philip Bullen must have reasoned patiently and consistently from his point of view against the disturbing revolt of his nephew, and all other friends and relatives surely protested sincerely against the deep humiliation of having Mormons in the family. Sister Nancy True and her lawyer husband explicitly charged Newell and Clarissa with being activated by a foolish imagination and a romantic urge for trial and suffering. But Newell and his wife were really converted; they had found the true way to salvation and would follow it through all essential trials and hardships. Their story is typical of that of thousands of Mormon pioneers who laid their all on the altar of faith.

Naturally Newell Bullen and his devoted wife had the urge to gather with the saints at Nauvoo. They yearned for the assurance and courage which come from association with large numbers of the same faith and hoped for the sustaining spirit which is



NEWELL BULLEN  
1809 — 1858

CLARISSA J. A. BULLEN  
1806 — 1894



given by the constituted authorities of the church. But in 1844 Joseph and Hyrum Smith were shot to death in Carthage jail. Prejudice against the saints was rampant in Missouri and Illinois, so much so that Governor Ford in 1845 advised the Mormons to set up a state of their own in a foreign territory. Then followed the inhuman Expulsion Order, and Nauvoo the Beautiful was no longer the mecca of the saints.

<sup>1</sup>In New York during these turbulent times was a colorful and gifted young man named Samuel Brannan. Born and reared in Maine, Brannan in his teens taught school in Illinois, learned the printer's art in Ohio and Louisiana, and, meeting the Mormons in Kirtland, he joined their church and for some years was an active missionary. In 1845 he was called to New York to assist the Pratts in editing *The Mormon*, later called the *The Messenger*. Early in November, 1845, instructions came to Sam Brannan to call a conference of all saints in his mission and lay before them the plan to go by water from New York west. Accordingly the conference was called, which had a good attendance, principally from the New England States. Newell Bullen must have been there. Elder Brannan set forth vividly the persecution of the saints and ended his remarks with a resolution. "Be it resolved that the Mormons hail with joy this decision to depart."

On the last Sunday in November Orson Pratt made his farewell address to the saints in New York before departing for Nauvoo. Samuel Brannan followed with a brief and pointed speech. "You folks want to make a trip . . . I want you to put down your names and make a deposit, and I'll have something to work on." Newell Bullen signed for himself, his wife, and three children, then returned to Maine to sell his property and assist Clarissa in assembling necessary clothing and food for an unusually long voyage.

A. W. and Nancy True entreated Newell and Clarissa to stay in "the best country in the world," reunite with their family and friends and forget their romantic and foolish notions about salvation and the Mormons. Besides, there was mother Atkinson to think about. Why should she be made to grieve? Clarissa answered that a saint must leave father and mother for the gospel's sake, and shocked lawyer True by saying, "This is an oppressive country." Then she continued her preparation for leaving.

<sup>1</sup>Material about Brannan and *The Brooklyn* comes from *Samuel Brannan and The Golden Fleece* by Reva Scott.

After a good deal of investigating, Samuel Brannan made a bargain with Captain Richardson of *The Brooklyn* to take a company to the Pacific coast. *The Brooklyn* was a ship of 450 tons burden and was in the best of condition. Brannan agreed to pay Captain Richardson \$1,200 a month, and also get him a cargo for the Sandwich Islands.

The loading of the ship was finished in January of 1846. All kinds of farmers' tools, equipment for grist mills and saw mills, crockery, school books, milch cows, pigs, fowls, copper and tinware and personal belongings of the 230 or more passengers were stowed in the hold, and the provisions each family furnished were carefully placed.

On February 4, 1846, the good ship Brooklyn sailed out on her long, long voyage, a modern Odyssey in its human interest. In keeping with the Mormon way of doing things, Sam Brannan carefully organized his forces, to insure efficiency, justice, safety, entertainment, education and spiritual comfort to his company of saints. He placed a reliable man in charge of the animals, another man to look after the children and see to it that they attended school each day. Religious services were held every Sunday. A bugle at 6:00 a. m. woke up all the ablebodied. Each member of the company washed, dressed, combed his hair. A cook and a helper had been hired, but much other work was needed to take care of dish washing and serving of meals. Every woman on the ship — Mrs. Brannan excepted, (she felt above it) — put in an allotted work period each day. A corporal checked on staterooms and demanded cleanliness. Children ate at regular periods, as did adults. From five to eight p. m. games and amusements were provided. A pleasant relationship existed between passengers and crew, since Sam Brannan had an agreement with Captain Richardson to keep passengers and crew separate.

But no amount of planning, no perfect system is proof against the vagaries of nature, and no blue print can waft away the monotony of life on a slow sailing boat, or the inroads of disease and discomfort. Only a few days had passed at sea when a violent storm threatened the sturdy ship Brooklyn. Captain Richardson was troubled, and calling Samuel Brannan to his side he said, "T's bad news I bring you. We may not outride this storm." Brannan, who at that time was a man of faith, replied heartily,

"Captain, don't you realize that we are God's chosen people? We are going on a mission, every one of us." Brannan had spoken the sentiments of his company.

Although blown off her course until the Cape Verde Islands were in sight, the ship weathered the gale. Along in April the dreaded scurvy broke out among the passengers, some of whom suffered much. The Bullen family were very likely among the sufferers, to judge from a letter written to Clarissa Bullen from relatives in Maine. However, the Brooklyn finally rounded the Horn with a fair wind, much to the delight of the passengers, even if the supply of water was low on board. The Captain expected to land at Valpariso to take on water and fruit but a contrary wind blew the ship in the opposite direction. It happened, however, that the passengers this time were lucky, for on May 4 land was sighted. It was a lovely tropical island called Masatierra, one of the Juan Fernandez group on which Robinson Crusoe lived. On this beautiful island the Mormons found melons, apples, cherries, and other fruits in abundance besides good water.

We can imagine the joy the Bullen children — Francis, Herschel and little Cincinnatus — had for a whole glorious week on this heaven sent spot, and how Newell and Clarissa Bullen and all the other passengers rejoiced as they saw the great quantities of fruit put on board. The worst part of the voyage was over. The route to San Francisco was not direct, however, because Captain Richardson had a cargo for Honolulu and to Honolulu he sailed. The weather was pleasant all the way and on June 5 the landing was made. The Company thoroughly enjoyed a week in lovely Honolulu on terra firma away from the ship, and then reembarked for the last time. After a long but peaceful voyage Captain Richardson anchored his good ship Brooklyn in the San Francisco harbor on July 31, or August 1, 1846.

The stars and stripes were waving over San Francisco harbor, much to the surprise of the saints, U. S. forces having captured the fort about fifteen days previously. The Mormons found a friendly group around the harbor. Employment was good, houses were needed and Brannan saw to it that his people learned to build adobe houses. Brannan explored around the bay and chose a location some distance up the San Joaquin River as the site of a community farm.

Whether Newell Bullen was associated with Brannon's farm project or not, we do not know, neither are we sure that he aided his financial situation by panning gold. From letters written to Clarissa Bullen by the Trues we learn that Clarissa sent a letter from Santa Clara to the Trues in 1847. Also, the Holman book records the birth of John Joseph Bullen at San Jose on October 25, 1847. When we take into account the self-reliant, practical character of the Bullens and Atkinsons of Maine it is logical to conclude that Newell Bullen and his family preferred to direct their own course. Their practical sense and sound judgment of land values, climate and fertility just naturally drew them to the fertile Santa Clara Valley.

However, what we may decide about the activities of the Bullens in California is of secondary importance when placed beside the dominant purpose in the hearts of Newell and Clarissa Bullen. They had accepted Mormonism. They were zealous in their desire to build up Zion in the latter days. The spirit of gathering was upon them. All other considerations weighed little against their spiritual urges, and they decided to join the body of the Church in Utah. Like the Thatchers and William B. Preston, they might have become rich in California, but wealth was not their goal. After traveling half way around the world the Bullens were willing to undertake an 800 mile journey by ox team over mountains and across parched deserts in order to unite with their fellow workers.

But before they left a great sorrow came to the Bullen home. Their little son, Cincinnatus, died. Perhaps he had been weakened by the long voyage. We can approximate the date of his death from a letter written by Asa W. True under the date of February 20, 1848, in answer to one written by Clarissa Bullen and dated June 12, 1847. It appears that since Clarissa's letter was dated June 12, 1847, Cincinnatus died some time before this date. Asa True and Nancy send their sincere expressions of sympathy to the Bullens in their sorrow, and Asa True includes sympathy for all the wanderings and sufferings the Bullens had endured.

This letter from lawyer Asa True is a gem. In it he speaks of half a dozen letters Clarissa had sent to the Trues, but this is his first opportunity to send a letter by Mr. Warnbough of St. Joseph, Missouri, who would start on a return journey to Cali-

fornia in April. So this old letter went by post to St. Joseph, then by wagon to California and was carried back to Utah and preserved for our edification. It is a newsy letter that tells about all the folks in Maine, their gains and losses, births, deaths indeed a veritable chronicle. What interests us now is the link it makes with important events in the lives of Newell and Clarissa Bullen, the attitude it reflects of the Maine folks toward Mormonism and the West, the glowing patriotism in it, and the feeling we get that a good letter is a classic.

Lawyer Asa True glows with pride when he tells Clarissa and Newell about the extension of the railroad up the Kennebec Valley with stations in the old home towns. "Whew!" he says, "What think you now of that, for this cruel land of oppression as you thought it when you left, while our armies are marching to the heart of Mexico and to the shores of the Pacific across the Rocky Mountains — Oh this is the greatest country on the globe and is destined to be greater and greater and greater." Asa remembered what Clarissa said before she left Maine.

Another very frank eloquent passage is notable. Says Asa True, "Our forebodings of your future welfare have always been gloomy as they were before your departure, and it seems our worst anticipations have more than been realized by you in your wandering and suffering voyage. Oh, how strange it is that your fancy and imagination could have led you to wander through suffering and privation and the hazard of all that is valuable to you in life, to those distant and barbarous shores to waste your existence. The only hope we have of your temporal happiness in this life is that you will live to have fortitude enough to retrace your steps either across the oceans or mountains. You have left the best country on the globe for one that is bad enough if not the worst on earth."

At the end of the letter we read, "We must at all events close by wishing you all the blessings of earth, then heaven . . . but I tell you if you have any wisdom left, to pull up stakes in California and start for home sweet home as soon as you can muster force and energy enough to do so."

Surely Newell and Clarissa Bullen had deep convictions, for no weaklings could withstand such pleading as Asa True could muster. We are warmed by his patriotic fervor, and Mrs. Nellie B. Langton tells us that Grandmother Clarissa was just as patriotic

as Asa True. Underlying all the history and opinion and other matters in Asa True's letter is an unmistakable spirit of kinship and love, in spite of the Mormon brand that Newell and Clarissa carried. We can only wish for more letters like Asa's.

Just when Newell Bullen and his family stocked their ox drawn wagon with provisions, waved goodbye to opulent California and started for Salt Lake City we do not know. Neither can we name the people they traveled with. It is certain that they would not brave all those weary miles alone. We can picture some spots of beauty, many difficulties, heat, thirst, weariness, and all other accompaniments of such a journey, but after the voyage in the Brooklyn the trip could have seemed short. In Salt Lake City Newell Bullen and his family did arrive, built a home in the Sixth Ward, had a farm, and mingled happily with the saints.

Yet even in Salt Lake City Clarissa and Newell Bullen were called upon to face a series of trials. First of these was the death of an infant son, Samuel, who was born on April 27, 1850, and died on August 11 of the same year. Then in March of 1851 their oldest son, Francis Andrew, aged fourteen, passed away. Three of their five sons had been taken. Some consolation came to them in 1852 when their sixth son, Newell, was born.

The next five years passed under conditions incident to pioneer life in Salt Lake City, with meetings and conferences to attend, church duties for all, school for the boys, and farm work with emphasis on production of food and clothing for the family. And then Clarissa Bullen passed for the fourth time through the furnace of trial. Her sweetheart, husband, companion, sharer with her in arduous travels and faithful service, died on the second day of March, 1858.

Fairly strong women have resigned themselves to defeat after repeated trials, but Grandma Bullen rose above them. The granite of Maine was in her bones and she looked with confidence into the eyes of her stalwart son Herschel, a man at the age of eighteen. She knew that she could depend upon Herschel and he more than measured up to her faith in his leadership and loyalty. From 1858 to the time of her death in 1894 at the ripe age of eighty-eight, she and Herschel worked together in unity and love.

Toward 1860 the Salt Lake valley was becoming a bit crowded by the influx of immigrants. The far-sighted Brigham Young wanted to make room for everybody, and arranged for the

settlement of all the Utah valleys. By 1859 several Cache County communities were settled. Brigham Young was enthusiastic about Cache Valley and in 1860 a stream of settlers moved into the "granary" of Utah. A year later young Herschel Bullen desiring to live where acres were broader and more plentiful came up to Cache Valley and stopped at Richmond. As great-grandfather Samuel Bullen prepared a home for his family before moving to Hallowell, so Herschel Bullen prepared a home in Richmond for his mother and young brothers John and Newell.

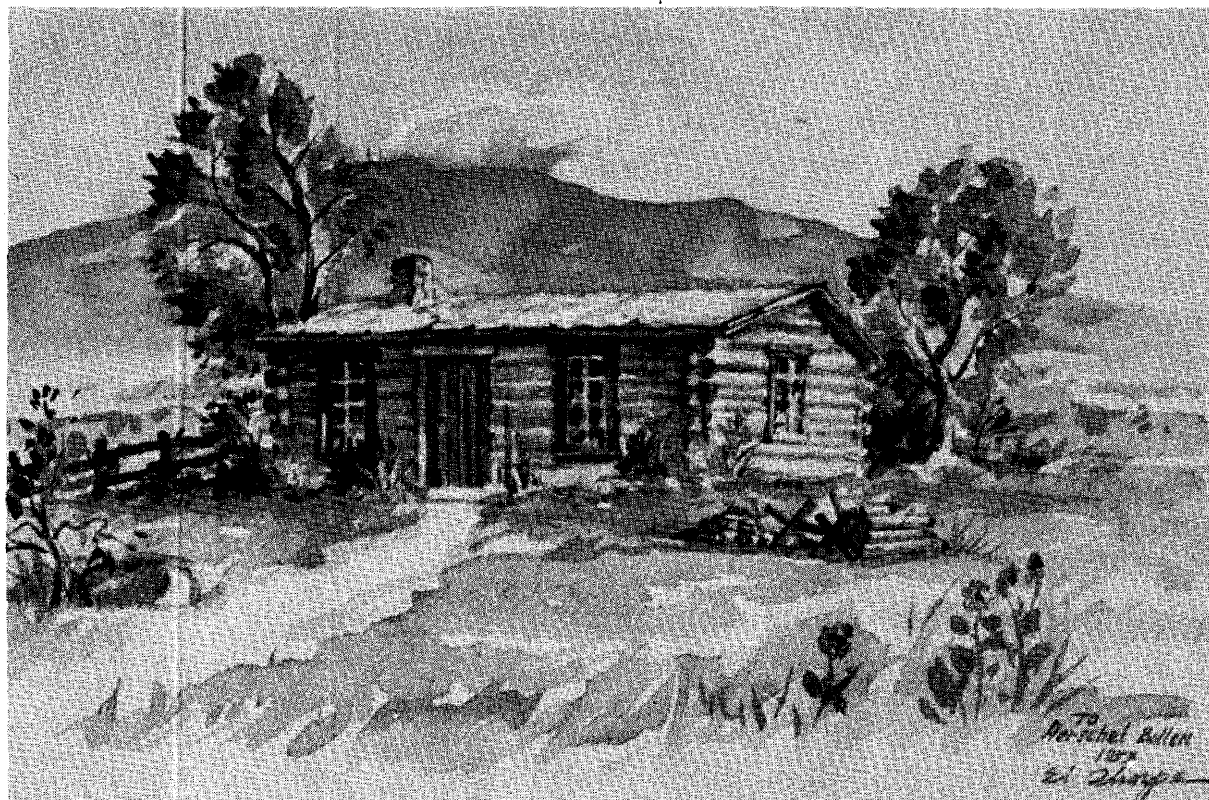
Another rare old letter in Nellie B. Langton's collection is one written from Richmond under date of September 21, 1862. Probably carried by a friend it bears no stamp and has the following address:

Mrs. C. J. Bullen  
G.S.L. City  
6th Ward  
Deseret

There is considerable history in this address. The letter says in part, "I arrived here on the Wednesday following, got along with the pigs first rate, they are doing well. Have been cutting my wheat. The frost damaged it some. Killed my cucumbers . . . My house was cleaned ready for your reception when I got back . . . I think I shall start down in about two weeks. Have everything ready if possible, the sheep I will attend to when I come down. When John comes back if you can't buy a wagon cover, you had better buy the cloth and make one. Rent the place to Wayman if he wants it. Remember me to sister Robins and the girls, not forgetting Jenny.

Your affectionate son,  
H. Bullen."

Son Herschel writes with assurance, as one who knows what he is doing and takes care of details. The home in Richmond is ready, Herschel is ready to move the family to a new home. For the last time the Bullens are pulling stakes and moving. In the autumn of 1862 they are in a home in Richmond in the pleasant valley of Cache and are destined to live out their lives there, with nothing but railroad contracts or freighting trips to take them away from their closely knit and friendly community.



The log house, dirt room that he built in 1862. Reproduced by Professor Everett C. Thorpe, U.S.A.C., after inspecting structure in Richmond hills.



### CHAPTER III

## LIFE IN RICHMOND

### FIRST PERIOD

The pleasant town of Richmond drew its first settlers in 1859 when a little group of pioneers were choosing their favorite locations in fertile Cache Valley. From Merlin R. Hovey's *History of Cache Valley* we learn that John Bair, who operated a ferry at the site of Hampton's Bridge over Bear River in Box Elder County as early as 1852, took a trip to Cache Valley in 1855. He was stirred by the beautiful landscape, but especially by the section around Richmond. It was natural, then, for him to guide a few of his friends directly to Richmond, in 1859, when settlement of Cache Valley began in earnest. With John Bair came Moroni Cole, William Allen, Isaac Shepard, William H. Lewis, Enoch Daly, Alvin F. Stewart, and a character known as "Hell Fire Jack."

After building their cabins on City Creek near Brower's Spring, the men went back after their families, and also brought along the Widow Petty and her children.

The year 1860 brought to Richmond a group of distinguished pioneers, whose names are intertwined with the history and progress of Richmond and Cache Valley. Names such as Lewis, Funk, Hendricks, Hogan, Harris, Merrill, Skidmore, Griffin, Burnham, and Kerr are familiar and influential in northern Utah. Added to the John Bair group, they gave character and stability to this sturdy pioneer town. In 1860 they built a log meeting house which became the Community Center.

To this very excellent community Herschel Bullen brought his courageous mother and his brothers, John and Newell, in 1862. The Bullens very soon found pride and satisfaction, not only in the character of their associates in Richmond, but also in the prospects that opened on all sides of them. Looking northeast they viewed the grassy expanse of Cove, and turning toward the northwest they were delighted with the green meadows along the Cub river, and the broad expanse of the Lewiston Flat. To the west as far as Bear river stretched miles of excellent pasture lands, and on the hills to the east buffalo grass waved in the breezes. There was maple wood on the hills and in the canyons, and also timber for barns and houses. Therefore they could have horses,

cows and sheep, so essential in a pioneer society, and by turning the water from the creeks onto their lands they could produce the food they required.

Herschel Bullen's first house was a two-room dirt roof, log cabin located on what, if streets had been named or numbered, would be about 50 South First East Street comprising one-fourth of a city block and affording ample room for lawn, orchard, garden, farm buildings, and corrals. His first farm was purchased by Warranty Deed from Aariah C. Brower, May 3, 1882 and covered 35½ acres of choice irrigated land, about 100 rods south of the present North Cache High School on the County Road.

Two years later the Church authorities decided that a larger and better meeting house was essential for the Community Center of Richmond. This structure was provided with a stage, and for decades it was the spiritual and recreational center for the community of Richmond, which was forging ahead and had elected William D. Hendricks as its first Mayor.

Relying on its own resources, as was customary in early Mormon towns, Richmond realized the need of recreation in a healthy community life. Accordingly, ward dances, programs, and concerts were supplied by local talent, and in 1864 a Dramatic Company was organized. Members of it were Mr. Thorn, Mr. and Mrs. William Fisher, W. L. Skidmore, Jane Christiansen, Mary Allsop, John Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tittensor, and Herschel Bullen. Mr. Mortimer was the director. It is difficult to over praise the contribution of a good dramatic club to the artistic cravings of a pioneer society. Far removed from centers of population, the pioneers yearned for theatrical performances. Brigham Young understod all this and built the Salt Lake Theater, which became famous. He encouraged his people to produce stage plays, and they supported their home dramatic companies with enthusiasm. The greatest events of the year were the emotional old plays such as East Lynne, The Lady of the Lyons, and The Lost Ship, and comedies such as Sharp Practice. Herschel Bullen and his associates worked long and hard to memorize their lines and satisfy their audiences. They brought enrichment to the lives of their fellowmen without a cent of pay.

In 1868 Richmond was featured in a breezy letter written by a resident of Preston who had looked at the North Cache towns



MALINDA KNAPP BULLEN  
1851 — 1928



LORENZO H. BULLEN  
1869 — 1939



SARAH MAUD BULLEN  
1882 — 1951

and rejoiced at their prosperity and progress. He was impressed particularly by the big barns he saw in Richmond. "Commodious structures" he called them, 30 x 60 feet and larger, testifying of the ambition of the Richmond citizens, and their confidence in dairying and beef production. Since Herschel Bullen was always progressive he very likely was the owner of one of these imposing structures, fore-runners of the modern dairy set-ups of the successful Richmond dairymen.

The year 1868 found Herschel Bullen turning his thoughts to marriage. He was 28 years old, his brother John was 21, and Newell was 16. The fortunes of the Bullens seemed to be secure, and he was ready to make a home of his own. He chose for his companion Miss Malinda Knapp, daughter of Albert and Rozina Knapp. The marriage took place in Salt Lake City, March 28, 1868. A son, Lorenzo H., was born on May 9, 1869.

Now we meet an unexpected turn of events, for Herschel Bullen and his wife separated and were given a church divorce. Much to the credit of both Herschel and Malinda, they spoke well of each other, lived in amity on the same street for many years, called upon each other for services, and showed no trace of bitterness. Lorenzo Bullen was always recognized by the later Bullen family. Old residents of Richmond who are acquainted with the circumstances praise both Herschel and Malinda. They see no fault in Herschel and speak glowingly of Malinda as a veritable ministering angel through her many years of service as a midwife in Richmond.

Prior to this marriage Herschel spent some winters in the mines at Bingham, where he became leaded, an incident that gave him rheumatism which plagued him to the end of his life.

The coming of the Union Pacific railroad was a boon to the western states in many ways. Besides linking the East with the West, it gave employment to large numbers of men and it paid in real money. Several Richmond men became railroad builders, and thereby improved their financial rating. The pioneer farmers could feed and clothe their families, but money was scarce among them. The railroad officials liked the Mormons, who had good teams, handled them well, were sturdy and dependable and interested in their work. In 1868 the eastern end of the U. P. had reached western Wyoming and Utah men went to work on it for a short time, with teams, scrapers, and dump carts. Herschel

Bullen was one of these. With an eye to the future, he began to build up the savings he needed to establish the kind of home he wanted and get the large estate he eventually owned.

Hints from Aunt True's letters to grandmother Bullen at this time show that grandma Bullen, with a mother's natural solicitude, worried when her sons were away from home. Aunt True's letters are very good ones, since they reveal sincerely her beliefs and opinions, the strength of her character and her poise through all her trials. Apparently Asa True had moved his family to Washington, D. C. where he built up a rewarding law practice. Then he died leaving the family, as Aunt True says, "with only moderate means, and I had the four children, two young boys whom I tried hard to educate, besides my eldest son and daughter, she not having graduated, the son Llewellyn just having been admitted to the bar and just commenced practicing. Had his father lived, he would have had practice sufficient, but being deprived of him he was obliged to commence alone. When the other two boys had scarcely finished their school the war (Civil) commenced and that was the last of them, but not the last of my expense; for in order to bring them home and bury them beside their father, which I did, I paid hundreds of dollars . . . With my heart full of grief I was compelled to begin life over again and provide for myself as best I could." And so the dear lady was unable to make the visits she wanted very much to make.

In another letter, she indulges in a bit of family pride: "I want the history of all our families," she says, "and hope to get it in some way, and when I do, intend to put it in a condition so that it will remain a record for all time. Very few families in this country have a more eventful history than ours. Their war record is remarkable, and also their emigration to this country is among the first and most noble."

These extracts indicate the trust Aunt True had in education, and the sacrifices she was willing to make to enable her sons to become good business men. Also, she is definitely proud of her family's record.

Grandma Bullen was also interested in family history and financial success and education and high moral standards. Although separated by long distances, Aunt True and Grandma Bullen could, through letters, provide news, encouragement and



NANCY TRUE  
Sister of Clarissa J. Bullen

consolation for each other. Until her death in 1894 Grandma Bullen was an important and influential member of the Bullen family.

At the end of the Sixties Herschel Bullen turned again to thoughts of love. He had met Miss Emma Boston Gibbs, the daughter of George Duggan and Ellen Phillips Gibbs who lived in Paradise. The Gibbs family came from Haverfordwest, South Wales, after being converted to the L. D. S. faith.

From Malad to Paradise the Mormon towns in this region were blessed with a generous sprinkling of Welch families who added that distinctive Welch manner — the Welch thrift and hospitality and accent and charm — which enriched the various settlements.

Old time residents of Richmond who knew Emma Gibbs Bullen describe her as happy and beautiful, tender, charming, and intelligent. She loved everybody, and her musical voice and captivating smile made everybody love her. Herschel Bullen felt lucky, and he was, as he drove Emma Gibbs down to Salt Lake City, and was married to her in the Endowment House on February 8, 1870.

Settled in their little home in Richmond, the newly-weds had a most pleasant year. Herschel found time in the winter to take part in stage plays and to "call off" at the ward dances. Only those who were close to those great events have a true conception of the role callers played in pioneer life. The meeting house, center of Community activities, served many purposes. On dance nights the benches were piled on the stage or in out-of-the-way corners, with the exception of the row around the dance floor for the convenience of sitters. The whole town turned out. Mothers of small children placed them on the piled up benches and carefully covered them up. Most of them slept blissfully as the mothers entered wholeheartedly into the delights of the dances. Everybody danced with avidity and relish. The dances were mostly "square" but the loved waltz was announced occasionally to add variety. At midnight the dancers lunched, either in the hall or at neighbors' houses, and returned to continue the pleasing revel far into the night.

The fiddlers, of course, were the makers of rhythm, but as a stabilizer of the rhythm and a spur to cooperative effort, the "Caller" was supreme. Standing above the dancers, Herschel Bullen of Richmond, prompter unexcelled, put zest and accuracy into things. Neatly dressed, shoes shining faultlessly, his hand-

some beard well trimmed and his abundant hair well combed, he raised his clear, merry voice in orthodox commands.

Join hands and forward! Swing the lady on your left! Now the one on your right! Circle all! Four gents change! Four ladies change! First couple lead to couple on the right and circle four! Lead to the next and circle six! Lead to the next and circle eight! All promenade!

Herschel could participate in the Virginia Reel, and the French Four, since the movements were well known and only a bit of prompting was necessary. Also he could enjoy a waltz quadrille. Salute partners! Now left hand lady! Give honors to partners! All waltz! He loved to dance, and he put in extra steps as his feet twinkled to the rapid movement of the tunes, and his admirers applauded him generously. His wife was far from a wall flower, since he had abundant chance to dance with her and many others asked for the same privilege.

Music meant a good deal to Herschel Bullen. He liked the one-two-three-four measures and insisted on his dancers doing things in time. Since he was careful in making his calls, he succeeded in training Richmond dancers to give the required amount of time to each element of the dance ritual.

As a recreational leader, then, Herschel Bullen contributed an essential and highly appreciated service to his community. The high spirits of the dancers were carried over into the ordinary tasks of their lives and the good will and neighborly feeling generated in the dances brought contentment to the hearts and homes of the friendly town.

Winter passed, spring arrived in 1870, summer, autumn brought their work and pleasure to the Bullens, and then in November the high light of the year appeared when on November 13, Emma Bullen gave birth to a son who was named Herschel, Jr.

Two more happy years passed in the Bullen home, and in the second month of the third year, that is, February 22, 1872, just what the Bullens wanted was given them. A beautiful daughter was born in Paradise in the Gibbs home. She was named Nellie.

Life looked rosy to the Bullens through 1872 and in 1873. But often when lives are congenial and happy a tragic event quickly changes everything and replaces joy with sorrow. On the first day of October, 1873, the lovely young mother, Emma Gibbs Bullen, passed away, at the age of twenty-two.



## CHAPTER IV PRODUCTIVE YEARS

The loss of his sweet young wife bore heavily on Herschel Bullen. Once more his courage and fortitude were put to a severe test. He did not speak openly of his sorrow, but accepted it stoically, although for a time he felt crushed and defeated. During the lonesome, dark winter of 1873-74 Grandma Bullen was a great solace and help to him. She took Herschel, Jr. and Nellie into her two-room house, cared for them carefully, and bestowed upon them the best of her strict but prudent discipline. Mrs. Nellie Langton tells us that Father Herschel ate his meals with grandma and the two children, but owing to the lack of room in grandma's house, he slept in his own house near by.

With the return of spring in 1874 he entered enthusiastically into the life of the dynamic seventies, so full of bustle and progress. The completion of the Union Pacific railroad from Omaha to San Francisco had turned the West into a section of magnificent promise, as opportunities for the exploitation of the resources of the wide area multiplied.

For Utahns of the Seventies, Montana offered the strongest financial appeal, since the rich mining districts of that state were being developed rapidly and there was plenty of money around. The most serious problem for Montanans was that of transportation, for Montana was a long, long way from railroad centers. The nearest point on the Union Pacific was Corrinne, about 500 miles away from Butte, Helena, and Dear Lodge. The wealthy mining centers of Montana needed all sorts of merchandise, and were eager to pay for transportation costs. Naturally, therefore, a profitable freighting business developed quickly between Corrinne and Montana towns, and Corrinne herself mushroomed into a typical wide-open, western business center full of taverns, general stores, repair shops and all other accommodations for the freighters, including saloons, gambling houses, and scarlet women. Robert Baxter of Wellsville, who drove a bull team from Corrinne to Dear Lodge in 1870, called Corrinne "A very wicked place."

In the early Seventies E. G. McClay and Company built warehouses in Corrinne and set up freight agencies. The symbol of the firm was a diamond R which was stamped on all of the 80 wagons and every piece of harness or other equipment used by the big outfit.

The brisk trade with Montana moved Herschel Bullen and his brothers to action. They saw in it a good chance to enlarge their finances. Herschel was a breeder of fine horses, a good mechanic who could fix anything and was not awed by difficulties, so the Bullen brothers, with their means at hand, began assembling covered wagons, teams and harness, and general equipment, preparatory to entering into the freighting business.

Herschel Bullen, Jr. thinks that his father had an interest in a warehouse at Corrinne, and that his brothers Newell and John and some of the Hendrickses and other Richmond residents worked there in the makeup of respectable covered wagon trains. William Lewis of Richmond, age 93 in 1950, recalled vividly his trips to Montana with Newell and John Bullen and Herschel's hired man. Herschel had interests in Richmond which often kept him at home. The head wagons were sturdy and heavy, with a trailer or trailers attached. Ten and twelve mule teams fully equipped were used on all but the first trips. John Bullen was in charge of the Bullen company and was a good leader.

The route passed through Malad, McCammon, Pocatello, Eagle Rock, Market Lake, Camas, DuBois, the lovely Beaver Pass into Montana, then through Pleasant Valley to Lima, Red Rock, Dillon, Silver Bow, and finally to Butte, perhaps Helena, or as Mrs. H. Bullen, Jr., recalled, way over to Missoula.

As we have noted, it would be interesting to write in detail about one of these freighting trips. However, we do not have access to such a journal. Each trip required six weeks of time, and Grandma Bullen was always anxious about her boys until they got home. Hazards were numerous; high water, freaks of the weather, wind, heat, breakdowns, mire holes, doubling up steep hills. William Lewis remembers clouds of dust as far as he could see ahead. There were also assets: abundant grass, good water for animals, clear streams from which to drink and sunny days and good roads. Just the same, the freighters got back home tired and weary and took a substantial rest before starting out again for a possible reward of \$800.00 gross for the venture.

Temptations were spread in the path of the freighters. At strategic points along the way, liquor, gambling, and easy women, were available, and some freighters spent money too generously in such places, or went on an extravagant binge up in Butte, which was notoriously wide open. The Richmond freighters however,

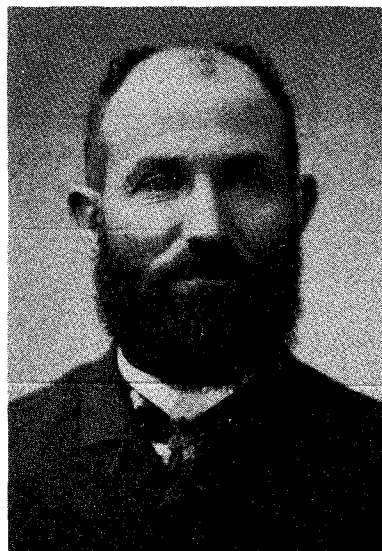
THE THREE FREIGHTERS



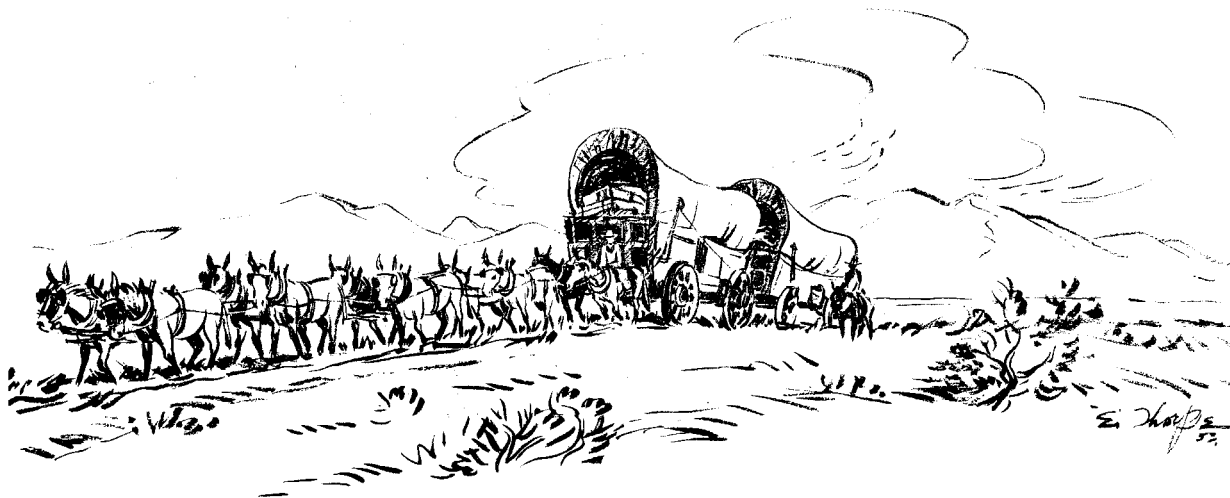
HERSCHEL BULLEN  
1840 — 1910



JOHN BULLEN  
1847 — 1910



NEWELL BULLEN  
1852 — 1912



## THE COVERED WAGONS AND MULE TEAMS

*Drawing by Professor Everett C. Thorpe of U.S.A.C.*

saved for future investment the money they earned the hard way. The Bullen brothers continued freighting operations until better opportunities were offered them in the construction of railroads.

On May 10, 1869 the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railroads met at Promontory, Box Elder County, Utah, and the famed Golden Spike was driven, signaling the completion of a transcontinental railroad. Over the trail of the covered wagon, the Pony Express and the stage coach, human hands had completed a transcontinental railroad, the first in history.

On January 10, 1870 the Utah Central Railroad, sponsored, organized and built the Mormon way — pay as you go, no debt, no subsidy — by Brigham Young, running from Salt Lake City to Ogden, 37 miles of road, was opened for traffic.

In 1871 Brigham Young sponsored the Utah Northern railroad from Ogden to Franklin. The great leader saw the need of a road linking prosperous Cache Valley with the rest of the world. The first grading was done by the L.D.S. Church and Cache Valley citizens worked willingly on the road and took stock in the company for pay. The road was completed to Logan in 1873 and to Franklin in 1874, and three or four years later Jay Gould of New York City bought the 80 mile Utah Northern line, stock and barrel, for a mere \$100,000.00, and pushed the line on to Montana. Marriner W. Merrill had a long section, 150 miles of the road, to grade, and many Richmond men went to work on it.

Before this time occurred an event which meant more to the Bullen family than did freighting or railroading. Herschel Bullen had kept in touch with his home town and its activities and in 1876 had become very favorably impressed with the character and dignity of a young lady just blossoming into beautiful womanhood. Her name was Mary Josephine Whittle, the oldest of the six wonderful Whittle sisters. Josephine's father, John Casper Whittle, had joined the L.D.S. Church in Quebec, had come to Utah in the early fifties, married a daughter of McGee Harris, and moved to Richmond in 1860. Two women, old-timers in Richmond, remember clearly the courtship of Herschel Bullen, who vowed openly to win Miss Whittle, if it were within his power to do so. It was within his power, and no move in his whole life was more rewarding. Josephine Whittle was 19 years of age in 1876. Herschel Bullen was 33, and he had children. But he was handsome and vigorous and honest, and Josephine had faith in him.

After the marriage the couple moved into the little two-roomed home close to Grandma Bullen's and Herschel, Jr., and Nellie were told to come over and meet their new mother. Nellie tells how excited she was, and how proud to have a new mother. She and Herschel, Jr., picked up their favorite little cups and plates and marched over to their father's house to receive his welcome and to be folded gently into the arms of the pretty new mother. The welcome was genuine, and according to Mrs. Langton, from that time on, and when other children arrived, "if there was ever such a thing as partiality in our home, it was shown to Herschel, Jr. and me." With such a beginning the welfare of the Bullen family was assured, and it is but natural that the Bullen home in later years was pointed out as one of the very best homes in Richmond.

A year after the marriage Josephine Bullen gave birth to a healthy son. He was named Roy, and he added much prestige to the Bullen name when he matured. And so, finally anchored, and settled in mind, Herschel Bullen, as Attorney Asa Bullen phrased it, "put all that he had into the building up of a large estate, which he managed competently in his later years."

When Jay Gould bought the Utah Northern, he engaged George W. Thatcher as general superintendent of construction of the line to Montana. Mr. Thatcher did a great piece of work and in a surprisingly short time. He liked Cache Valley men and urged many of them to take contracts or sub-contracts as the road was built. Because crops had not been too good, and prices were low, the railroad work was a boon to Cache Valley men. Herschel Bullen and Samuel A. Hendricks had formed a partnership under the name of Bullen and Hendricks and operated a construction camp and the plow and scraper method of those days brought results. Such employment was less strenuous than was freighting, and close figurers like Herschel Bullen and Samuel A. Hendricks could see that more money could be made in railroading than in freighting. They at once began getting teams, wagons, and equipment together to bid on sizeable railroad contracts.

Just to show how important an original record may be, we refer to a neat leather-bound book, pocket size, in which Herschel Bullen recorded the day-by-day events of a trip he made to St. Louis in 1881, for the purpose of purchasing 80 mules — shaved tails — to use in construction work. Shortly before he left, on



HERSCHEL BULLEN  
1840 — 1910



EMMA BOSTON GIBBS BULLEN  
1851 — 1873



MARY JOSEPHINE WHITTLE BULLEN  
1857 — 1916

December 20, 1880, to be exact, his wife gave birth to a daughter whom they named Pearl. And so he left a family of two boys and two girls.

The neat little diary Herschel Bullen left us is an intensely interesting document. In it he kept an expense account that is a model for all careful people. Every expense item is entered plainly and accurately. The account reaches a total of \$9,115.15, which, back in 1881, is a lot of money. Typical examples of the notes in the Diary are as follows:

Friday, March 25

"Took the train at Richmond at 3:30 a. m. Arrived in Ogden all right on time. Had breakfast at the Beardsley House — went to Salt Lake City on the evening train. Stayed at the Valley House."

Saturday, March 26

"Saw George A. Lowe. Ordered some scrapers." And here is an intimate human line. "Went to Savage's and had my likeness taken. Ordered half dozen sent to Mrs. Bullen."

He bought a ticket to Omaha and engaged a sleeper, then says this about Wyoming:

Monday, March 28

"Rattled along over the prairies with nothing to relieve the eye but a snow shed over some cut that would, if not shedded, be impossible."

Tuesday, March 29

"Slept well last night, in Nebraska this morning. Learned that high water had been making havoc with the road so that we couldn't get through on the U. P. At Grand Island we switched onto the St. Jo and Western to Hastings, and there made another switch to the B. & M. tracks . . . Didn't get to Council Bluffs till two in the morning. Slept the balance of the night in the car."

He goes to Kansas City, but finds the mules there either too high in price or too few in number.

Thursday, March 31

" - - - three fires during the day. The firemen were on the ground in double quick and the damage was very light. Caught cold during the day, I think."

On Friday, April 1 he arrived in St. Louis and registered at the Planters House. Next day he discovered that he would have to pay high prices for mules. On Sunday, not feeling too well, he



"took a stroll down to the river to look at the steamboats. Crossed the river on the great bridge, one of the grandest pieces of bridge work in America."

Tuesday, April 5

"Closed the bargain on the mules in lots of 20 head at the following rates:

Lot B 20 head at \$132.50 per head

Lot S 20 head at \$130.00 per head

Lot H 20 head at \$127.50 per head

Made arrangements to have them shipped to Council Bluffs." He unloaded at Kansas City.

Thursday, April 7

"Went down to see the mules. They were considerably used up. Concluded to stay over and give them a good rest."

He knew a good deal about animals.

"Wrote a letter to my wife. In the evening went down to see the electric lights at George A. Smith and Company. It was a fine display. As light inside and out as midday. It was a beautiful sight." It would be to a Cache Valley man in 1881.

Saturday, April 9

"About two this morning one of the mules was down with a leg sticking out under the door - - - we made out to push his leg in, and with a good deal of punching got him up with a badly scratched leg. Ran along the rest of the day without trouble."

On Tuesday, April 12th, he reached Denver and found the ground covered with snow. After unloading the mules he found one badly crippled. He feared it could not make the trip, but it did, also the one that stuck its leg out.

Wednesday, April 13

"Clear morning . . . commenced to load at 8 o'clock and did not get loaded until nearly ten. It seemed as though the mules were determined not to be loaded."

Then Mr. Bullen who had had trouble over passes for himself and a helper took the matter up with an official in Cheyenne, and eventually got back the money he had paid for a ticket from Denver.

Saturday, April 16

Green River at last. Those old trains were not noted for speed. "Fine morning. Fed the mules again, and had the cars fixed where the mules had kicked holes through them . . . commenced to load at 5:30 p. m. Thought I never would get them loaded. They have been uncarred so many times it is a job to do anything with them. Have them loaded at last and ready to start."

Sunday, April 17

"Mules seem all right. Expect to get to Ogden at 1 o'clock. Arrived on time. Met Sam Hendricks, uncarred the mules, ordered some hay."

Monday, April 18

"One of the mules sick this morning. I think she hurt herself when we carred them at Green River. She died at 9 o'clock."

What a shame, to lose one after the exacting trip was over.

After engaging J. C. Thompson of Riverdale to herd the mules at \$6.00 a day and yard them at night for 50 cents per hundred pounds for hay feed, Mr. Bullen boarded the Cache Valley special and arrived in Richmond at 11:00 p. m.

Here ends our Saga. We can imagine many things about the mules down in Ogden . . . how they were broken to work, where they were worked, etc. Certainly Herschel Bullen had learned much about mule nature and mule obstinacy, as well as mule toughness. It is clear that Bullen and Hendricks had a pretty big outfit in 1881, and were equipped for fairly large contracts. They built part of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad in eastern Utah with headquarters at Price, Utah, part of the Oregon Short Line (now Union Pacific) Railroad in Oregon, with headquarters at Huntington, Oregon, also part of the Oregon Short Line north and south of Utah-Idaho State line in Box Elder County, Utah, and Oneida (now Franklin County,) Idaho, the big fill at Weston, Idaho, being a major piece of railroading.

## CHAPTER V

## THE HERSCHEL BULLEN ESTATE

Freighting and railroading had added enough to the finances of Mr. Bullen to enable him to purchase additional tracts of Cache Valley land, rank among the top farmers of the valley and build a home that put the Mark of Excellence on the Bullen estate.

By 1882 he was the owner of seventy-five acres of choice irrigated land. Twelve acres of it, the first piece of land he acquired, now comprise the campus of North Cache High School. The rest of it lies south and north of the old cow-lane and west of the state road. It is right on the west fringe of Richmond. Some of it would be residence property should Richmond ever expand. Anyone acquainted with early Cache Valley Mormon towns knows that seventy-five acres of irrigated land is an unusually large holding for pioneer days. These fertile acres would produce abundant harvests of any of the grain crops common to the period, as well as potatoes, tame hay or pasture grass.

Justly proud of these acres, Mr. Bullen reasoned that since the price of land was low, it would be wise to build up his estate to the size he considered satisfactory for himself and fairly large family. Accordingly, in 1885 he and his brother Newell purchased the N.W. quarter of section 12 township 12 North Range 1 west from Levi Allen. A meeting house now stands on the northeast corner in prosperous Lewiston.

But Herschel Bullen discovered that his estate was not complete. He loved horses, was a horse breeder, always kept well bred sires, and his face lighted up at the sight of a fine animal. His brother Newell, always close to him, had similar feelings about horses, and so the two brothers pooled their finances and purchased a large tract of land for pasturage as well as farming. The tract contains 600 acres of land. It is located several miles west of Richmond beyond the end of the cow-lane and across the Cub river. The south side of it follows the curving Cub to its confluence with Bear River. This side is considerably lower than the level plain north of it and is covered with meadow grass. The curving meadow furnished both hay and pasture, besides delighting observers with its beauty all the way down to Bear River. Just across the Bear from this point is Amalga, and just across Bear River from the west boundary is east Trenton. We might well call the big pasture the middle of Cache Valley. In the horse and

wagon days it was a long way from the Bullen home, but by taking a week's supplies and camping out it was possible to work the place efficiently. The same process was followed on the Lewiston farm, where the Bullens were pioneers in dry farming.

Before making his extensive land purchases, Father Bullen built a beautiful new home for Josephine Whittle Bullen and the children. Mother Josephine was rather cramped in the little log house with a husband and four children, and it was a happy day for her when the big new house was under construction. The little log house was sold to a methodical Scandinavian who carefully numbered each log in the house and set the logs up again exactly as they had been on the Bullen lot, on ground next to the cow lane.

The new Bullen home was a source of pride to all the Richmonds. Several old-time residents of Richmond declare that only one other house in town could compare at all with it at the time. It was a two-story structure containing nine large rooms, and a "cellar," and a water system modernized it. Tastefully decorated and well furnished, it afforded ample opportunities for the hospitable Bullens, parents and children, to entertain their friends. Large windows in the upper rooms looked out upon the east mountains and over Cache Valley. A wide lawn was bordered with lovely sweet peas, a favorite of Mother Bullen.

Inside, the house showed evidence of good taste and expert management. Mother Josephine Bullen was proud of her home which had a dumb waiter in it. She gave to it and her family all her quiet charm and graciousness. Attorney Asa Bullen recently spoke of his mother as the center and spirit of the home. She made every room in it — the convenient kitchen out of which came a delectable plenty of good things to eat, the parlor and the dining room, the bedrooms and the guest rooms — charming, friendly, and hospitable as she welcomed friends, and relatives, or comrades and sweethearts of her children. Her personality and expert management, coupled with the ambition and energy of her husband, made the Bullen home a model of family life.

The house had generous spaces on the outside for lawns, trees, and gardens, for the Bullen lot was a full half-block, five whole acres, plus two full lots in the block south. The old "frame" school house and the old brick school house were only a block or two from the home and the meeting house was within easy walking



THE BIG HOME BUILT IN 1884

The pole buggy driven by Thomas W. Sloan with Nephi L. Morris, both of Salt Lake City, Utah. The rock with steps at the rear of the buggy was quarried from the garden at the rear of the home.

distance. From the porch on the west of the house the Bullens stepped onto a carriage road, by the side of which stood the big rock so dear to the Bullen clan. It was found somewhere in the lot and was placed securely on the side of the carriage drive. Steps were cut on the east side up to the flat top from which it was easy to step into a wagon, buggy, or a whitetop. Grandma Bullen especially liked this lift.

South of the house, in the middle of the block, Herschel Bullen established a spacious farm yard. "The large lot reserved for the granary and wheat and hay stacks never had a weed in it, nor was there ever any junk lying around," said Mr. George Skidmore, who knew the place well. The large barn was attractive, really imposing. The division of it reserved for the favorite horses was groomed as carefully and regularly as the most elite livery stable in Salt Lake City. The stalls were swept every day. Mangers were perfect, doors swung easily and shut tightly. The tool house was in another section of the barn. Every tool had a place, even his pig stick, and was put in its place after being used. As Herschel, Jr. puts it, "Father could fix anything, and he had every kind of tool. He built his fences with precision; the posts were of the same height, spaces between boards or wires were carefully measured, and lines were straight. Gates were hung right and they swung true." Permanency and neatness were in evidence everywhere. Even the street bordering the block on the west was brought into decent relationship with the Bullen property. On the south end of the block was the corral and a large, quite modern cow shed for the dairy herd.

Casting his eyes over his home and farm buildings, viewing his fertile acres on the fringe of Richmond, driving a plow team up and down on his Lewiston farm, or riding a spirited horse over the big pasture skirting the Cub and the Bear rivers, Herschel Bullen must have realized that by the end of the Eighties he had come a long way on the road to prosperity, since the time when, as a barefoot boy, he herded his mothers cows out toward Bountiful. Ambition, hard work and good judgment had won him a position among the most prosperous men in Cache Valley.

Not only in property did he count his blessings and standing, but also in the size of his family, as did all the good pioneers. Additions came with consistent regularity between 1883 and 1891. Cyrus was born on February 19, 1883; Emma, November 28, 1884;

Asa, September 6, 1886; Bryant, February 24, 1890; and Edith, the last child, on December 9, 1891. There was room and cordial welcome for all of them, and cooperatively and successfully they joined with Herschel, Jr., Nellie, Pearl, and Roy to work on the Bullen farm and later find their places in the world.

## CHAPTER VI

## TO THE END OF THE NINETIES

In the Bullen family history there is a brief time when all members of the family sat down to meals together and literally filled the large Bullen home. This is the most memorable period in the life of any family; the one that generates those sacred and enduring memories that bind family groups. For a short period five boys and four girls, Father and Mother, and Grandma Bullen — an even dozen — enjoyed together the affectionate companionship the Bullen home afforded. Then, one by one, they left the home circle to found estates and homes of their own.

Grandma Bullen was indeed a member of the family. If Herschel ever came in to dinner and his mother was not there one of the children immediately went for her and led her to dinner. Neat, trim, alive to all that went on and ready with counsel in all vigorous and honest endeavors, she played a considerable part in family affairs. After a life of hardship and struggle she passed her final years in comfort and security. She had her own home, could entertain her close friends, and when she desired, could prepare her own meals. But most of the time she ate her meals in the Herschel Bullen home. Her sons Newell and John also lived near her and she saw them often and knew a good deal about their affairs. Nellie or Pearl stayed with her at nights, and heard her say her prayers out loud. A solid Democrat, she sang her allegiance to Grover Cleveland and was seriously disappointed when she learned that her son Newell and grandson Herschel, Jr., allied themselves with the enemy Republicans.

In the mid-eighties she was interested in her family history and wrote to her sister, Aunt True, about it. Aunt True said, "Very few families in this country have a more eventful history than ours. Their war record is remarkable and also their emigration to this country." If Grandma Bullen made a family history it is lost.

Aunt True in another letter gives us a clear picture of the staunch character and personal pride that she and Grandma had. "We both," she says "have had most wonderful experiences which would have crushed health and mind in a majority of our sex, or carried them to an insane asylum and rendered them helpless and dependent forever. Still, in the midst of it all, we are, I trust, sane, and capable of unbiased thought both mentally and morally,



and while we have not youth on our side, I feel that we are of more value in all reasonable respects than scores of the youth and middle age of this day." Truly these are significant words. What a work Aunt True might do were she alive in this generation to proclaim the gospel of self reliance and personal worth. After her gifted husband died she worked heroically to educate her three sons, only to lose them in the Civil War. But she held her head high, with a faith that looked through death, and Grandma Bullen, who lost a husband and three sons, did the same.

It is regrettable that the stories of her life Grandma Bullen told to her grandchildren were not recorded and therefore are lost. However, Pearl Harrison remembers one that fits into this page. Reminiscing one night, Grandma Bullen told about the death of her father, William Atkinson. He died in the winter time when his wife was sick. A window in her bedroom looked out upon the cemetery, and as she lay in her bed she watched the burial ceremonies of her husband. When they were over she turned to her little daughter Clarissa (Grandma Bullen) who had stayed with her, and said, "The angels can make the bed of death as soft as a bed of down." An inward voice gave great-grandmother Atkinson solace in her trouble. A great deal went into the heritage of the Bullen family. Grandma Bullen could look back over her long life with a spirit as undisturbed as that of her mother or Aunt True. She lived in the past, but in the present also.

Her son Herschel's family, living in a large house and running a big farm was a very busy and cooperative one. There was much to be done, but the father had interests aside from the pressing activities of the farm. He believed sincerely in education, was a school trustee for many years and took an active interest in the improvement of the Richmond schools, especially in the employment of the best teachers obtainable. He was successful in his efforts, and through the Eighties Richmond had such teachers as Maggie Thompson, John H. Gibbs and Fannie Gibbs Nibley (later Stoddard), brother and sister of his deceased wife Emma, W. H. Apperly and Ida Ione Cook. Pleased with the records of Herschel, Jr., and Nellie, he sent them to the Brigham Young College and later, in 1888, to the University of Deseret. Upon their return, Nellie taught in the Richmond school and Herschel, Jr., in the Richmond, Lewiston, and Logan schools, but he worked hard in the summers on his father's farm.

When everything seemed satisfactory and the family affairs were moving along in a heartening way, a sudden loss brought sadness into the Bullen home. Emma Bullen, a beautiful girl of eight years, came home from school one day at noon, sat up to the table for lunch, and all at once collapsed. She was stricken with spinal meningitis at a time when medical science was powerless in such cases and no wonder drugs were known. Three days later, February 14, 1892, she passed away, and a sorrowing family followed her procession to the family burial plot in the Richmond cemetery.

A year later new events brought normalcy and zest again into the Bullen home. While attending the University of Deseret, Nellie met Willard S. Langton, a bright young student from Smithfield, who was among the few people of his day interested in education. He and Nellie fell in love, and when he secured a position under Ida Ione Cook in Logan he proposed to Nellie Bullen and the couple were married in 1893.

A year later, in 1894, Herschel, Jr., was called on a mission to England. Before leaving for England he married Mary Hendricks, daughter of the prominent capitalist and churchman, Wm. D. Hendricks and Alvira Lavona Smith Hendricks. The young Mrs. Bullen was a pretty, gracious and efficient young lady who assisted Herschel, Jr., materially by clerking in the Peoples' Store while he labored for the Church abroad. Mary Bullen was a popular clerk and everybody liked her. Her husband made a record in his missionary work by presiding over the Sheffield Conference.

Toward the end of 1894 Grandmother Bullen, who for a year or two had shown signs of weakening, was confined to her bed. She did not suffer in her last illness, but slipped quietly and peacefully away on December 28, 1894. Full of years and honor — she was 88 when she died — she was given all the tributes her eventful and courageous life called for, and was laid to rest in the beautiful Richmond cemetery.

For the next sixteen years, the Bullen family history moves on without losses. The various types of work on the farm went on in season and on time under the careful management of Herschel Bullen. After thirty years of strenuous work, he left off all hard labor and concentrated on management. One thing for which his family should praise him is his thoughtfulness in providing fuel

for the big home. Everybody burned wood in those days. Only a boy who went often to the canyon, cut wood, hauled it home, chopped it up, carried it into the woodbox, realizes the never-ending but essential drudgery of furnishing wood for heat. Herschel Bullen hired a good-natured neighbor to do this and other odd jobs. Elijah Spackman, a trustworthy, friendly soul with a "good old pipe," brought in the best maple and mahogany wood from the canyons, reduced it to proper length, and piled it neatly for use. Elijah was for many years almost a member of the Bullen family.

With Herschel, Jr. away, Roy was the oldest of the Bullen boys at home, and he was as sturdy and reliable as his father had hoped he would be. Cyrus was twelve years old and Asa was nine in 1895, but in the nineties a boy could do a great deal. Although the Bullen farm was large the net income from it was modest, all the way up to 1910. The Bullen family lived well, had a good home and excellent equipment. The Bullens were regarded in Richmond as aristocrats. Just the same they worked as hard as any of their associates, likely harder than most of them. Prices were low. Wheat at 50 or 60 cents a bushel, forty dollars for a steer, eggs at 15 cents a dozen and butter at 20 cents a pound would never make people rich.

The place on Cub river was operated by Herschel and Newell Bullen as a partnership. They raised beef cattle and pastured dairy cows there. In the beef herd were two pure bred Galloway (black and muley) bulls purchased at Chicago, Illinois. When the Richmond creamery began to operate, a great load was taken off the women, since butter making was almost eliminated. Almost, but not entirely. The creamery did not operate on Sunday. To enable a few workers in the plant to keep the Sabbath Day, all the women in Richmond had to work all day Monday to take care of Sunday's milk. Mother Josephine Bullen would make butter out of the extra milk and Pearl would drive old Victor or some other effective horse down to Serge Ballif's store in Logan, or the Cache Valley Mercantile Company to sell it.

Pearl (Mrs. Harrison) recalls with animation the sales of beef cattle that took place around the big barn in Richmond. Selected animals were driven from Cub river up to Richmond and buyers would come to look them over. The saddle horses, the

drivers, and the fine animals not quite at home made a great spectacle for the Bullen youngsters, who created a problem for their father as he carefully kept them out of danger.

Harvesting on the Lewiston farm was another great family event. So many hands on the header and more on the thresher taxed all the energies of Mother Bullen and the girls. Harvest hands in the 1890's were fed royally. It was the custom of that decade to banquet the laborers. Nellie and Pearl would have cousin Mabel to help them in arranging tables and serving food to the vigorous, friendly, ravenously hungry gang. All the food was transported from Richmond in buggies but the girls were good drivers and took everything "in patient stride" without a whine or a whimper" as Mrs. Langton puts it. Much of the same ritual was repeated when the Richmond acres were harvested. Indeed, the busy current of life in the Bullen home went on and on, each type of work performed in its season, and there were four seasons, none a holiday.

After harvest there were potatoes to dig and land to plow with hand plows or perhaps sulkies, and when the white snow covered the ground there were many chores to do and much manure to be hauled.

However, scholastic interests occupied the thoughts of the Bullen family even more than the farm interests. In 1896 Pearl was sent to the U. A. C. for a year of college training. In the same year Herschel, Jr., returned from England. His success as President of the Sheffield Conference in the British mission became known, and principally because his friend Apostle Marriner W. Merrill was a member of the Board of Trustees of the Brigham Young College, Herschel, Jr. was offered a position in that institution as secretary of the College and later became head of the Commercial Department and counselor to President James H. Linford. He accepted the position, moved his wife to Logan where they made their home. In 1897 Roy entered the Brigham Young College. He was mature when he entered and consequently was an unusually good student. In the summers while Roy was at Brigham Young College he worked contentedly on the farm.

In the late Nineties Herschel Bullen's old partner, Samuel A. Hendricks, secured a railroad contract in Mexico. Wisely he took a number of Richmond men to Mexico with him, and among the number was young Antrim Byrd Harrison, son of Antrim B. and

Mary Jane Hendricks Harrison. The young Mr. Harrison was in love with Pearl Bullen. He came back to Richmond in 1898, married Pearl Bullen, and took her to Mexico with him. The marriage date was April 26, 1898. After a year in Mexico, Mrs. Harrison returned to Richmond to give birth to her first child in May of 1899. Mr. Harrison joined his wife soon after this event, and the Harrisons moved to Logan.

In 1900 Cyrus, Asa, Bryant, and Edith Bullen are at the old home with Roy a summer worker. Herschel, Jr., Nellie, and Pearl are married, and fairly well settled. Time has brought its changes.

A signal honor came to Herschel Bullen in the late Nineties. Heber M. Wells, the first Governor of Utah State, appointed him to a position on the State Land Board. This is the only political position Mr. Bullen ever held. But through experience and observation he had a sound knowledge of land — its grades and uses and worth — and had opinions about its importance to the state. For four years he served competently on the important land board of Utah, constituted as follows: Heber M. Wells, Governor and President; Byron Groo, Secretary; T. D. Rees, J. A. Melville, Herschel Bullen, commissioners. State Engineer A. F. Doremus was a man of wide vision and a leader in his time. Mr. Bullen talked with him a good deal about the future of irrigation in Utah, and both men saw far ahead of their day. For example, in a letter to Roy at Harvard dated October 18, 1903, Herschel Bullen writes: "Mr. Doremus said he looked to see every stream of any size in this and adjoining states in charge of an engineer. This is an irrigation era . . . I shall insist on your making a study of Hydraulic Engineering." Then fearing he was coercive, Father Bullen ended, trusting this will meet with your approval, I remain your affectionate Father.

## CHAPTER VII HERSCHEL BULLEN — CITIZEN

On one side Mr. Bullen was a rugged individualist. He believed in free speech, free enterprise, individual effort, and fair rewards for mental and physical excellence. He made his own programs, built things his own way, raised the kind of cattle and horses he preferred, and had definite ideas about dress and diet, civic responsibility, taxation, and family privacy. Honest and forthright, he despised hypocrisy and double talk, and was not slow in expressing his opinion of them. His associates always knew where he stood. On the other side, he was obedient to calls made upon him by his church, contributed liberally of his means to help it, and was a cooperator in all worthy efforts for the improvement of his town. His presence at ward entertainments was greatly appreciated, and he was a leader in recreation.

No one in Richmond had a deeper love of education. Denied schooling by the hardships of migration and pioneering, he cherished the ability to read and write, which a brief period in grade school and the help of his mother had made possible. Intensely interested in the history of nations, his country, and his church, he read carefully and digested what he read. To the end of his life he was, in Richmond, an authority on current events, current politics and general world affairs.

Understanding thoroughly the value of education and becoming disappointed at the slow rate of progress in the field of education, he became a vigorous crusader for better schools in Richmond. The first reform he advocated was the employment of better teachers. Good teachers were a must with him, and he set about to secure the best talent in Cache Valley for the young people of his town. He had been instrumental in bringing such prominent pioneer educators as W. H. Apperly and the famous Miss Ida Ione Cook to Richmond. After he had converted his associates to ideals of progress, he again succeeded in bringing John H. Gibbs of Paradise to Richmond. John H. Gibbs was vigorous and stimulating, and he set fire to the ambitions of such young fellows as Wm. J. Kerr, Joseph Merrill, C. Z. Harris, Herschel Bullen, Jr., and others. The love of learning guided their lives and when they succeeded in institutions of advanced study many of their younger admirers followed them.

Herschel Bullen often said that he would sell his last shirt for money to help one of his children to college. He didn't have to

part with his shirt, but he did realize his ambition to have a college-trained family.

The pioneer fashion of gathering around the Post Office or the Coop Store for a visit and exchange of views on various subjects ranging from the greatest manure hauler through a racy bit of gossip to politics, was practiced in Richmond. All aspects of local and state government were discussed quietly or vehemently as the spirit moved the men. Herschel Bullen was always ready with his answer to a civic or political question, and nobody doubted where he stood. He never craved public office, and studied politics for the purpose of being informed so that perhaps he might enlighten his neighbors. When finally Utah became a state and the citizens joined the Democratic or the Republican party, he threw in his lot with the Republicans and stayed loyal. He helped out in political campaigns, was city chairman of his party and cooperated with county officers in his party. As a true American he upheld law and order and the rights of private ownership of property.

For many years he was a school trustee in Richmond. He insisted on employing better teachers, furnishing better equipment and more comfortable school rooms. Having high standards in education he checked on the appearance and quality of textbooks, and worked for an improved grading system for students.

What characterized Herschel Bullen best of all was his rugged honesty. He meant what he said, and his word was always good. In a religious way he was as upright as he was in civil affairs. He paid his tithing honestly — every tenth load of hay and bushel of grain went to the tithing yard. With children he was companionable and honest also. A promise to a child was sacred to him. One day he told Leah and Sybil, his granddaughters, that he would bring them some candy from the store, but he forgot and came home without it. Noticing the look of disappointment in the faces of the little girls, he apologized and promptly walked back to the store for the candy.

The family relations of Herschel Bullen, his cooperation with church and community undertakings, his success in agriculture, his wide travels, his experience with hardships and suffering, and his association with railroaders and freighters gave him a broad, deep understanding of human nature and human needs. He was a representative pioneer citizen.

## CHAPTER VIII

## THE LAST YEARS

At the close of the Nineteenth Century, Herschel Bullen looked back upon sixty years of expansion and development in his country. He had participated in the great Westward Movement, was a colonizer in Utah 1000 miles from the frontier, freighted goods to Montana in the days before railroads solved the problem of transportation, and had helped to build the railroads which linked East and West. He had lived in far off Maine, and had spent three years in California in the thrilling days of the Gold Rush. In Idaho, Montana, Oregon, and Nevada he had met railroaders, freighters, ranchers, miners, prospectors, and adventurers of a colorful period. A pioneer, he had known privation and poverty, and with courageous and devout associates had established a flourishing community. In the year of his birth, 1840, the population of the United States was 17,000,000; in the year of his death the census showed 92,000,000. At the same time England had enjoyed the greatest prosperity in her long history and the sun never set on her great empire. Omitting the tragedy of our Civil War, the world, on the whole, had been friendly and the general attitude toward life was wholesome. With such a background, and with the wisdom acquired through varied experiences, he saw life clearly and understandingly as he moved into the Twentieth Century.

Like his mother, he was a Democrat and supported Grover Cleveland, but when the depression of the Nineties brought hard times, Coxey's Army, and widespread discontent, he wanted a change and he voted for William McKinley, and later for the great Theodore Roosevelt. Never a politician, he sought no political offices. However, as a citizen he accepted the chairmanship of the Republican Party in his home town.

Cache Valley in the decade 1900-1910 was still the unspoiled, friendly place Mr. Bullen knew so well. A man was still a man — independent and proud of it. True, half a dozen early-type automobiles were seen around, but horse and buggy transportation was dominant still for local purposes. The railroad was convenient for longer rides. Gravelled roads were becoming more common in the larger towns, and prices for farm produce a bit higher. Better homes were being built and some progress was made in beautifi-



cation. Still the simple, healthy life to which the Bullens were accustomed, lasted through the first decade of the present century. In retrospect, it seems almost impossible that, by 1914, the world was plunged into the turmoil which is still with us.

On the Bullen estate there was, as usual, plenty of work to do. Dry farming had proved successful and a larger part of the Cub river land was farmed. Harvesting was aided by the operation of two headers which kept a threshing machine going and finished the job a combine now does. The big harvesting crew made even larger demands on Mother Bullen, who had to feed them well.

Roy spent the summers of 1901 and 1902 on the farm, but in September of 1902 he entered Harvard. Then Cyrus, next in line, became the mainstay of his father. "Cy" was ambitious and active, sturdy and enduring. He took a lively personal interest in the farm and its problems and his father gladly accepted his cooperation. "Cy" loved the good earth and decided early in life to be a farmer. Asa was also loyal. Cyrus tells us that after 1904, when Asa entered College, to 1913 when he graduated from Harvard Law School, he never missed putting in a strenuous summer on the farm. Young Bryant also was a good farm boy and Father Bullen was fortunate indeed to preserve to the last the cooperation of his sons.

As dairying became more profitable the Bullen cow herd was increased and improved, and the morning, noon, and night attention that milk cows exact held the Bullen boys to a pretty tight schedule. Their father was interested in the dairy herd, as he was in all other aspects of farming, but he really loved horses more than anything else. Soon after his marriage to Josephine Whittle he went to a horse ranch in Idaho and purchased two well bred mares, named Grace and Kate, and Herschel, Jr., recalls how mother Josephine wired his father saying, "Your mare Kate was found dead in the pasture yesterday." Kate left a choice black colt, sired by a pure bred Percheron-Norman owned by the man from whom he bought the mares. This colt, named Raven, became the first stallion next to a pure blood in Richmond.

Grace, in one of the first single buggies in Richmond, was driven by members of the family, and from that time on through the Eighties and early Nineties such names as Grace, Raven, Rock, Mingo, Flirt, Chub, Victor, Caesar the pure bred Percheron-Nor-



Nellie Bullen driving Grace in one of the first, if not the first single buggy in Richmond

man stallion and Seal, the fine buggy and saddle horse that Herschel, Jr., sold to Brigham Young, Jr., of Salt Lake City, were well known names of horses in Richmond.

He was a practical Veterinarian also, and doctored his animals whenever they needed attention. A favorite mare once had her leg badly cut on a wire fence. Neighbors came to look at the cripple. They sympathized, but advised Mr. Bullen to shoot the mare and be done with the trouble. He shook his head and said he thought he could save the mild eyed favorite that was rubbing his shoulder with a friendly nose. For months he kept her leg tied up, and every day he tended the wound, until finally the mare could step on her foot. Mr. Bullen's knowledge of horseflesh was recognized by all breeders in his vicinity. Owners of pedigreed sires brought them to the Bullen corral for an inspection by the master. Said one of the owners, "Herschel Bullen don't think a horse is only a useful animal. He talks about a good horse as if he was a king, and I like to listen to him." Every point, from hoof to eye — texture, conformation, disposition, movement, color, size — held his interest as he made his examination, and in his barn, Old Caesar and other sires were really pampered. Such interests, coupled with those of his church and community and family, gave Herschel Bullen a zest for living, and he was fairly well content with his lot in spite of the rheumatism which had plagued him for years.

To understand him fully, however, we must remember that he had his roots in Maine and proudly acknowledged his allegiance to that rock-ribbed, highminded state. Although he was only six years old when his parents left their home and their friends to begin a voyage around the Horn in the good ship Brooklyn, his parents had instilled in him the fine ideals of individual dignity, self-reliance, independence and exacting moral standards. As he advanced in years and observed the evils of intemperance, he went back to Maine for guidance and reasoned that if, in Maine, liquor was prohibited and prohibition was successful, prohibition would succeed in Utah. And so he became an ardent prohibitionist and courageously attacked the use and sale of liquor. In his plan for social progress and family security there was no place for a thing that robbed men of reason and brought them to poverty and distress. His love of industry was also genuine and strong. A day

in which something was attempted and finished was a good day to him. No reward was sweeter, in his opinion, than the reward which crowns an honest day's work. There is something noble in work well done, and the man who finds the work he prefers is in a state of blessedness. Herschel Bullen was an individualist, as we might well expect. He liked to make his own plans, work out his own projects, make his own decisions and build according to his own standards. Yet he also hoped that his home, his out-buildings, his fences all so accurately constructed, and the neatness of his home grounds and surroundings would influence others. As late as November, 1905, Mother Josie writes to Roy that Father and the boys are digging and scraping the corral, getting it ready to put a rock floor in it. In church and civic affairs he was a cooperator, and with his family he lived in amity.

About 1902 he and Mother Bullen decided that some help was needed in the home. The task of keeping a big house spick and span was not easy. Besides, the Bullen home was a hospitable one, and members of the family were free to invite friends for week-ends or other occasions. Father and Mother Bullen agreed that a young lady in Richmond named Maude Peart would be an ideal helper. She was invited to work for the family at the going salary of two dollars a week, but she was not eager to come. Finally she agreed to try out for two weeks. So well did she fit into the family that she stayed in the Bullen home for two years. Mother Josephine was fond of her, Father Herschel doted on her, and the family chummed with her. Well they might, for Maude Peart was not only healthy, neat and attractive, but also versatile. She could cook and sew and plan and arrange, and even understand the problems of the farm and the dairy and the poultry yard. Cyrus Bullen was particularly attracted by the personality and skill of Maude. He fell in love with her, and in 1904, when he was 21 years old, he and Maude were married. No farmer ever had a better wife and help mate than Maude has been to Cyrus Bullen, and he gratefully admits it. He and Maude moved to Grandma Bullen's little house, and remained close and intimate with the family in the big house. Father Herschel could still depend upon Cyrus to carry on with the farming projects. In the fall of 1904 Asa, who was ready for college, entered the B. Y. C. and soon became a valuable member of the student body. With Roy a junior at Harvard, the hopes of the family were being realized.

As an evidence of family cooperation, Herschel, Jr., and Nellie had Roy and Asa live with them when they attended the Brigham Young College in Logan.

During the winter of 1904-05, it was clearly apparent to Father and Mother Bullen that the family was growing up. Only Bryant and Edith were at home, and they were near the end of their grade school days. Not long afterward some serious discussions were carried on about the advisability of moving to Logan when Bryant and Edith began their work in college. Mother Josephine felt that she should be with them and care for them and Asa. And so it happened that the family moved to Logan, with the understanding that Cyrus and Maude would move into the big home and look after it during the College season. Herschel Bullen cooperated well until the family was settled in a rented house, but it was difficult for him to stay in Logan. He longed for the familiar sights and scenes of his Richmond home, and soon returned, to be warmly welcomed by Cyrus and Maude, with whom he got along splendidly. Roy was back from Harvard with a degree *cum laude* in engineering. He also had the distinction of being president of the Engineering Society of Harvard. Often he visited with his father, who paid occasional visits to Logan. In the summer time, the old home in Richmond hummed with activity as the boys worked hard in the harvesting season and life returned to normal.

Pioneer Herschel Bullen, who was so deeply concerned about educational opportunities for the youth of his day and had an ardent love for learning, had not neglected his own education. As a self-educated citizen he ranked high among his pioneer associates. He knew a good deal about English history, and more about American history. On current politics and current events he was considered an authority. He was keen with figures, and so carefully did he make his estimates of costs that he realized a substantial profit from each of the railroad contracts he accepted and finished. Appreciating correct speech and clear writing, he took pains to learn the fundamentals of grammar, and he checked up on his spelling. When we add to these his travels, his many pioneering experiences, his freighting and contracting days and his knowledge of men, and finally his faith in the divine purpose in life and its end immortality, we have a man with a liberal education.

He had his cross to bear and he bore it bravely. Rather frequent and very severe pains in the stomach and other parts of his body caused him much distress, but he recovered from each attack regularly and went on as usual with his supervision of his farm. But the pain he was destined to endure was a severe tax on his courage and fortitude during the last years of his life.

He was fortunate in realizing through his family the successes he cherished most. One son-in-law, Professor Willard S. Langton, was the best loved teacher at the Utah State Agricultural College; another, Byrd Harrison, was the proprietor of the Cache Valley Mercantile Company in Logan. His sons Herschel, Jr., Senator in two sessions of the State Legislature, and Roy, a Civil Engineer, were forging to the front. Cyrus, the farmer, was close to him, had his confidence and approval, and held the varied farming interests together. Asa was, in 1909-10, a senior at Utah State and Bryant and Edith were making satisfactory progress in College.

In his last year, 1910, therefore, he had reasons sufficient to make him well satisfied with the goals he had set and the progress his family had made. In June of 1910 Asa received a B. S. degree from Utah State and announced his decision to enter the Harvard Law School in the following September. In June of the same year Prof. Willard S. Langton was leaving for an L. D. S. mission in New York. A family reunion was held before his departure, and Father Bullen enjoyed the event very much. A few days later, on Sunday, June 26th, Herschel, Jr., and Roy drove up to Richmond for a family dinner, had a pleasant visit with their father, and left in the evening with a feeling that all was well with their father, who appeared to be in good health.

In a pleasant frame of mind he went to bed that Sunday night and slept until 1:30 a. m. Monday morning when he woke up with a terrible pain in his stomach. Since the attack was different from any other attacks he had suffered, he asked his family to send for Dr. Adamson, his favorite family doctor. But before the physician could arrive, he made one or two slight struggles and passed away. The heart that had responded so often before, was unable to meet the last attack. At the bedside of Father Bullen were Mother Josephine, Edith, Cyrus, Asa, and Bryant, hushed and reverent, realizing that the master link in the family chain was broken.

Herschel Bullen had made a request of his family to hold his

funeral service in the home he loved. Simple and unassuming, he asked for a simple, genuine funeral with a few words of appreciation from his closest friends. Acting upon his request the service was held in the Bullen home in the afternoon of June 29, 1910.

All the rooms in the home had been beautifully decorated and thrown open to the large audience that gathered to honor a great citizen. But so large was the number of friends, that the service was held on the spacious lawn outside.

Speakers at the service were W. K. Burnham, J. W. Funk, O. D. Merrill, President L. S. Pond of Gentile Valley, and George F. Gibbs brother of his deceased wife Emma of Salt Lake City. Brother Burnham spoke feelingly of his boyhood associations with Herschel Bullen when as barefoot lads they herded cows north of Salt Lake City, and their later pioneering in Cache Valley. The other speakers, according to the Logan Republican of June 30, 1910, offered their sincere sympathy to the family, moved on to tell what Herschel Bullen had meant to Richmond, and then concentrated on his character. Each in turn characterized their long-time friend and associate as a simple, quiet, unassuming, honest gentleman. He was in their opinion a man of strong convictions, with courage sufficient to express his convictions anywhere and to any group. He was a worker, a builder, an educator, one of the choicest and best of citizens, a liberal giver, and an asset to his church and his country. All these friends believed what they said, and their remarks form an appropriate eulogy for the type of native American pioneer, builder, and family man that he was.

All the family, excepting Professor Willard Langton, with a host of friends followed the casket to the cemetery which was beautiful in the June sunshine, and after a dedication prayer by Bishop Thomas Hazen Merrill, Herschel Bullen was laid at rest in the family plot.

Nothing could more completely symbolize the rugged strength, enduring courage and cooperation which were manifested in the life and labors of Herschel Bullen, than does the granite monument which distinguishes his burial lot. The massive base and symmetrical column express bigness, strength, enduring qualities, but no florid ornamentation or show. There it stands, a lasting memorial to a virile pioneer, the builder of an exceptional estate, a family man who loved his home, and the choicest and best of citizens.

## A D D E N D A

In closing this biography a few words in retrospect about the children of Herschel Bullen appear to be pertinent at this time.

Soon after Herschel Bullen's death in June of 1910 the Richmond home was sold and Mother Josephine purchased a home in Logan where she lived until her death in May of 1916.

LORENZO H., the eldest son suffered a tragic accident in the early thirties which left him an invalid during the remainder of his life. He died in 1939. His wife, Sarah Maud Johnson, lived until 1951, under the care of their two sons who were, and are now, gainfully employed at Richmond.

HERSCHEL, JR., severed his service with the Brigham Young College in 1909 and became associated with Congressman Joseph Howell who, with David Eccles and others, purchased a four-hundred forty-thousand acre tract of land in Box Elder County. He became a director, secretary, and later manager of the Promontory-Curlew Land Company, the corporation that operated the enterprise and sold the acreage, a position he still holds. He was campaign manager for Congressman Joseph Howell for a half-dozen campaigns, was State Senator, Trustee of the Utah State Agricultural College, and now, at eighty-three, is President of the Cache Valley Broadcasting Company that operates Radio Station KVNU, President and General Manager of the First Federal Savings and Loan Association of Logan, where he is at his office daily. On the occasion of his eightieth birthday in November of 1950, one hundred thirty-five representative citizens of Logan, Cache County, and other cities honored him with a testimonial at the Bluebird in Logan. In recognition of his civic, business and journalistic contributions in the history of Cache County, and to the welfare and progress of Utah educational institutions over a span of 64 years, on recommendation of the President of the Utah State Agricultural College and approval by its Board of Trustees he was awarded an Honorary Degree. LLB, which was conferred upon him at the College Commencement Exercises May 29, 1954. His wife died in July of 1950. One of his sons is in the Soil Conservation Service of the government, one in business at Salt Lake City, the other at Logan, and he and his daughter are living in the family home on the corner of Logan's First North and Second East streets.



NELLIE, enjoyed thirteen years with her husband, when he was on the Utah State Agricultural College faculty, three years with him while on an L. D. S. mission at New York, and six years on the faculty at Columbia University, New York, when he died in February of 1915. She with her young son returned to the home they purchased soon after their marriage, where she at eighty-two, still resides. Her son Gibbs, who was in a business in Chicago with his wife June Batten, as partner, came to Logan in December of 1953 and spent the holidays with Mother Langton. Returning to Chicago apparently in good health, he died suddenly January 21, 1954. June brought him to Logan for burial and returned to Chicago. Nellie throughout the years, has been prominent in women's clubs, social events, and Red Cross work.

Roy, after his graduation at Harvard worked on local irrigation projects in northern Utah, government reclamation projects in southern Idaho, spent some time with Harry Parker in the mining business in Nevada, and in October of 1911 married Annie Nibley, daughter of Charles W. Nibley, Presiding Bishop of the Mormon Church and Julia Budge Nibley. He was appointed City Engineer for Logan in 1914 and was elected Mayor of Logan in 1918. In 1920 he became associated with Marriner S. Eccles, and others, who purchased the Sego Milk Products Company plant operating at Richmond, and moved the headquarters to Salt Lake City where he became Vice-President and General Manager. He was President of the National Copper Bank, director of First Security Corporation and Utah-Idaho Sugar Company. He died in November 1930. One of his sons is in business in Idaho, one in California and one in Logan, Utah. The youngest is with his mother at her home on east South Temple Street, Salt Lake City, and Nan, born four months after her father's death, is in school at Boston, Massachusetts.

PEARL, a model mother of seven boys, with her husband who passed away in December of 1951, has enjoyed life at her home in Logan where she still resides. Helpful and cooperative with her husband in his business life, she always found time to be at the forefront in church affairs, a dependable helper in all ward activities. She takes occasional visits with her sons, three in California, two in Idaho Falls, Idaho, one in Salt Lake City, and one, a doctor, in St. Louis, Missouri.

CYRUS, the farm boy, was completely wedded to the land. He said, "I liked farming better than anything else, and I was lucky enough to get the chance to spend my life at it." His love of the good earth, Cache Valley skies, growing crops, horses, hogs, cattle and poultry found for him abundant satisfaction on the Bullen farm with its diversified interests, and now the owner of the major portion of his father's farm holdings, with his two daughters and one son happily married, and living at Richmond, he at the age of seventy-one, and his fond wife are enjoying the pleasures and satisfaction of home life in Richmond.

ASA, named after Aunt True's lawyer husband Asa True, after his graduation at the Utah State Agricultural College entered the Law School at Harvard University and received a LLB degree in 1913. Returning he and Ernest T. Young, partners, practiced under the name of Young & Bullen, Attorneys-at-law. After the death of Ernest T. Young in 1947, Charles P. Olson, a promising young lawyer, joined the firm, now practicing under the name of Bullen & Olson. He served four years as City Judge in Logan, is a member of the American Bar Association, Utah State Bar and the Cache County Bar Association. For thirty-five years he was Professor of Commercial Law at U.S.A.C., where he taught a class at 8:00 a. m. daily. It was in 1904 at the Brigham Young College that he starred in opera under Professor W. O. Robinson and where he met Miss Georgia Vivian Hatch, daughter of banker Hezekiah E. and Georgia Thatcher Hatch, whom he married in November of 1913. Of their four sons one is in business in Salt Lake City, one in Poughkeepsie, New York, one in San Jose, California. The youngest has just returned from army service in Korea and is living with his father and mother in their home on Logan Canyon Road.

BRYANT, the youngest son, a graduate of the Utah State Agricultural College, was the first and only soldier of the immediate family. When the first World War was declared he did not wait to be drafted, he enlisted. After graduating from the Officers Training Camp at the Presidio at San Francisco, California, receiving commission of second lieutenant in infantry, he was sent to Camp Lewis, Washington, where he was commissioned First Lieutenant of Artillery, assigned to the Motor Transport Corps, and sent over seas in December of 1917. During his eighteen months in France he saw active military service in the Meuse-

Argonne Defense Sector. Following his return he was manager of the Vitamine Company of Logan until it sold its business, worked at the Sego Milk Products Company, and became manager of the Ogden Branch of Clover Leaf-Harris Dairies, a subsidiary of the Sego Company, a position he held at the time of his death. He was a charter member of Post No. 7, American Legion, an active member of Herman Baker Post No. 9 of Ogden, Utah, and a member of the Sigma Chi Fraternity. He married Helene Pearl Jacobs, daughter of John and Elnora Jacobs of Rexburg, Idaho, in 1924, who is working in one of the Government Commissions at Washington, D. C., and their only son is employed in Salt Lake City, Utah.

EDITH, baby of the family, favorite of all, was educated at the Utah State Agricultural College where she was prominent in school affairs, social events and sorority school life. It was here that she met young David Earle Robinson, son of a former Logan Mayor, Speaker of Utah House of Representatives and Professor at the College, and they were married in June of 1912. D. Earle was teacher in the school of commerce at Utah State, and for several years they lived in Mother Josephine's home which they later purchased. But Earle was not satisfied, they sold the home and went to New York looking for wider fields and richer opportunities. At New York he found satisfaction in the field of artistic advertising, where he has scored a signal success. They are living at Bayside, Long Island, New York. One son is employed at Portland, Oregon, the other at New York, and their only daughter is married and living in New York.

\* \* \*

Reference to the genealogical section following this chapter shows that Herschel Bullen's grandchildren number 25 boys, and 9 girls.



HERSCHEL BULLEN, JR.  
1870



MARY H. BULLEN  
1875 — 1950



WILLARD S. LANGTON  
1872 — 1915



NELLIE B. LANGTON  
1872



ROY BULLEN  
1877 — 1930



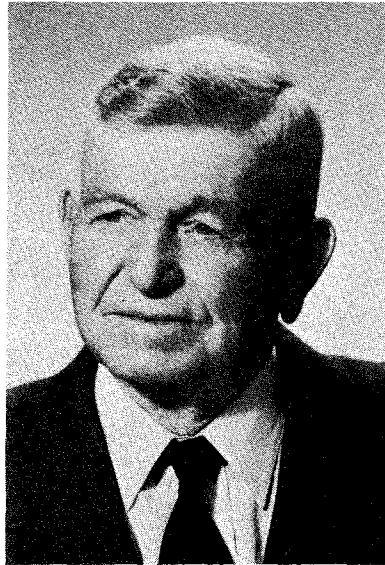
ANNIE N. BULLEN  
1888



ANTRIM BYRD HARRISON  
1873 — 1951



PEARL B. HARRISON  
1879



CYRUS BULLEN  
1883



MAUDE P. BULLEN  
1882



ASA BULLEN  
1886



GEORGIA VIVIAN H. BULLEN  
1888



BRYANT BULLEN  
1890 - 1931



HELENE P. J. BULLEN  
1897



DAVID EARLE ROBINSON  
1890



EDITH B. ROBINSON  
1891



NELLIE B. LANGTON

EDITH B. ROBINSON  
HERSCHEL BULLE, JR.

PEARL B. HARRISON

*INSERTS,*

ASA BULLE

Not present, December 1953  
when this picture was taken.

CYRUS BULLE



## HERSCHEL BULLEN — HIS FATHER'S ANCESTORS

## HERSCHEL BULLEN

Born January 10, 1840, Mercer, Somerset County, Maine.

Died June 27, 1910, Richmond, Cache County, Utah.

## SON OF

Newell Bullen, also called Newell-Francis-Ebenezer Bullen.

Born August 18, 1809, Hallowell, Kennebec County, Maine.

Died March 2, 1858, Salt Lake City, Utah.

## SON OF

## JESSE BULLEN

Born March 2, 1768, Billerica, Middlesex Co., Massachusetts.

Died October 8 (Dec. 18 in another family record,) 1843, probably in St. Albans, Somerset County, Maine.

## SON OF

## SAMUEL BULLEN

Born April 5, 1735, Charlestown, Massachusetts.

Died November 10, 1818, Hallowell, Kennebec County, Maine.

## SON OF

## PHILIP BALLEINE

Baptized January 21, 1710 in St. Peter's parish, Jersey, England, founder of the family in America.

Died between April 13, 1743 and 1747 in Charlestown, Middlesex County, Massachusetts.

## SON OF

## PHILIPPE BALLEINE

Baptized in St. Peter's, Jersey, England, November 23, 1689.

Married Rachel Payn, 1707, at age of eighteen.

Executed in December 1723.

## HERSCHEL BULLEN — HIS MOTHER'S ANCESTORS

## HERSCHEL BULLEN

Born January 10, 1840, Mercer, Somerset County, Maine.

Died June 27, 1910, Richmond, Cache County, Utah.

## SON OF

## CLARISSA JUDKINS ATKINSON

Born May 20, 1806, Winthrop, Kennebec County, Maine.

Died December 28, 1894, Richmond, Cache County, Utah.

## DAUGHTER OF

William and Mary (Blunt) Atkinson of Wayne and Winthrop, Kennebec County, Maine.

William Atkinson died in 1814.

### HERSCHEL BULLEN FAMILY

#### HERSCHEL BULLEN

Born January 10, 1840, Mercer, Maine.

Died June 27, 1910, Richmond, Cache County, Utah.

#### MARRIED

Lydia Malinda Knapp, March 28, 1868, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Born April 4, 1851, Farmington, Utah.

Separated early 1870.

Died April 23, 1928, Provo, Utah.

#### CHILDREN

1. Lorenzo H., born May 9, 1869, Richmond, Utah.

Died May 11, 1939, Richmond, Utah.

#### MARRIED

Emma Boston Gibbs, February 8, 1870, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Born August 14, 1851, Haverfordwest, South Wales.

Died October 1, 1873, Richmond, Utah.

#### CHILDREN

1. Herschel, Jr., born November 13, 1870, Richmond, Utah.

2. Nellie, born February 22, 1872, Paradise, Utah.

#### MARRIED

Mary Josephine Whittle, December 20, 1876, Logan, Utah.

Born July 19, 1857, Fort Harriman, Utah.

Died May 7, 1916, Logan, Utah.

#### CHILDREN

1. Roy, born December 12, 1877, Richmond, Utah.

Died November 30, 1930, Salt Lake City, Utah.

2. Pearl, born December 20, 1880, Richmond, Utah.

3. Cyrus, born February 19, 1883, Richmond, Utah.

4. Emma, born November 28, 1884, Richmond, Utah.

Died February 14, 1892, Richmond, Utah.

5. Asa, born September 6, 1886, Richmond, Utah.

6. Bryant, born February 24, 1890, Richmond, Utah.

Died May 5, 1931, Ogden, Utah.

7. Edith, born December 9, 1891, Richmond, Utah.

LORENZO H. BULLEN  
FAMILY

LORENZO H. BULLEN

Born May 9, 1869, Richmond, Utah.

Died May 11, 1939, Richmond, Utah.

MARRIED

Sarah Maud Johnson, November 19, 1902, Logan, Utah.

Born October 27, 1882, Brigham City, Utah.

Died July 26, 1951, Richmond, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. Lorenzo Johnson, born September 7, 1903.
2. Dean Johnson, born April 12, 1908.

LORENZO JOHNSON BULLEN

MARRIED

Leona Matilda Johnson, June 30, 1926, Logan, Utah

Born March 27, 1906, Richmond, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. Bobby Winston, born June 18, 1927, Logan, Utah.
2. Bar Dee, born June 28, 1929, Richmond, Utah.
3. Del Lorenzo, born January 19, 1932, Richmond, Utah.
4. Rose Marie, born June 22, 1938, Logan, Utah.
5. Carliss Ann, born August 18, 1944, Logan, Utah.
6. Carren Lee, born August 18, 1944, Logan, Utah.

BAR DEE BULLEN

MARRIED

James Louis Olsen, June 29, 1949, Logan, Utah.

Born February 23, 1927, Murray, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. Heidi, born August 30, 1952, Richmond, California.

DEL LORENZO BULLEN

MARRIED

Elaine Nielsen, July 10, 1953, Logan, Utah.

Born October 18, 1934, Hyrum, Utah.

BOBBY WINSTON BULLEN

MARRIED

Iris Ann Schuchert, August 18, 1953, Logan, Utah.

Born August 19, 1931, Victoria, Texas.

## DEAN JOHNSON BULLEN

## MARRIED

Ida Neeley, May 6, 1931, Logan, Utah.

Born August 8, 1909, Crescent, Utah.

## CHILDREN

1. Dean Glade, born April 20, 1932, Logan, Utah.
2. Lynn Neeley, born August 18, 1937, Logan, Utah.
3. Larry Jack, born October 3, 1948, Logan, Utah.

HERSCHEL BULLEN, JR.  
FAMILY

HERSCHEL BULLEN, JR.

Born November 13, 1870, Richmond, Utah.

MARRIED

Mary Hendricks, April 11, 1894, Logan, Utah.

Born January 4, 1875, Richmond, Utah.

Died July 11, 1950, Logan, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. Herschel Keith, born July 17, 1898, Logan, Utah.
2. Lavona, born April 1, 1902, died Jan. 14, 1903, Logan, Utah.
3. Helen, born November 29, 1903, Logan, Utah.
4. Reed, born November 17, 1906, Logan, Utah.
5. Thurlow Hendricks, born January 9, 1912, Logan, Utah.

HERSCHEL KEITH BULLEN

MARRIED

Alice Charlotte Jones, September 18, 1926, Spanish Fork, Utah.

Born August 21, 1898, Spanish Fork, Utah.

Died July 16, 1929, Spanish Fork, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. Mary Alice, born September 22, 1928, Salt Lake City, Utah.

MARRIED

Eva Leone James, March 17, 1930, Richfield, Utah.

Born September 25, 1904, Marysville, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. Betty Leone, born December 9, 1930, Salt Lake City, Utah.

MARY ALICE BULLEN DUFFIN

MARRIED

James Marlo Duffin, December 19, 1952, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Born March 21, 1929, Salt Lake City, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. James Marlo, Jr., Born December 2, 1953, Salt Lake City, Utah.

BETTY LEONE BULLEN KNIGHT

MARRIED

Nolan James Knight, November 24, 1950, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Born September 17, 1923, Woodland, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. Paul Keith, born February 18, 1954, Salt Lake City, Utah.

## REED BULLEN

## MARRIED

Kathryn Bowen, March 31, 1939, Logan, Utah.

Born November 28, 1917, Logan, Utah.

## CHILDREN

1. Mary Ann, born February 8, 1940, Logan, Utah.
2. Brooks, born November 15, 1944, Idaho Falls, Idaho.
3. Reed, Jr., born September 25, 1945, Logan, Utah.
4. Jonathan William, born March 24, 1953, Logan, Utah.

## THURLOW HENDRICKS BULLEN

## MARRIED

Virginia Chatterton Parkinson, April 28, 1938, Logan, Utah.

Born February 19, 1914, Franklin, Idaho.

## CHILDREN

1. Herschel Parkinson, born June 12, 1944, Logan, Utah.
2. Thurlow Parkinson, born Dec. 2, 1949, Salt Lake City, Utah.
3. Kathleen Parkinson, born May 15, 1952, Salt Lake City, Utah.

NELLIE BULLEN LANGTON  
FAMILY

NELLIE BULLEN

Born February 22, 1872, Paradise, Utah.

MARRIED

Willard Samuel Langton, May 3, 1893, Logan, Utah.

Born February 26, 1872, Smithfield, Utah.

Died February 22, 1915, New York City,. New York.

CHILDREN

1. Willard Gibbs, born February 24, 1901, Logan, Utah.

Died January 21, 1954, Chicago, Illinois.

MARRIED

June Batten, August 17, 1942, Logan, Utah.

Born August 18, 1904, Jackson, Michigan.

ROY BULLEN  
FAMILY

ROY BULLEN

Born December 12, 1877, Richmond, Utah.

Died November 30, 1930, Salt Lake City, Utah.

MARRIED

Annie Nibley, October 20, 1911, Logan, Utah.

Born October 20, 1888, Paris, Idaho.

CHILDREN

1. Josephine Nibley, born October 20, 1912, died February 21, 1920, Logan, Utah.
2. Roy Nibley, born March 2, 1915, Logan, Utah.
3. Charles William, born January 15, 1919, Logan, Utah.
4. David, born September 30, 1921, Logan, Utah.
5. Robert Budge, born April 5, 1926, Salt Lake City, Utah.
6. Nan Nibley, born March 18, 1931, Salt Lake City, Utah.

ROY NIBLEY BULLEN

MARRIED

Lorraine Hyde, August 31, 1940, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Born October 25, 1919, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Divorced September 8, 1947.

CHILDREN

1. Linda Hyde, born January 5, 1942, Ogden, Utah.
2. Nan Hyde, born March 9, 1943, Salt Lake City, Utah.

MARRIED

Sherley Day, February 26, 1950, Elko, Nevada.

Born November 24, 1921, Ogden, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. Roy Gibbs, born May 3, 1951, Ogden, Utah.
2. Joseph Day, born October 13, 1952, Ogden, Utah.

CHARLES WILLIAM BULLEN

MARRIED

Jonnie Blackett, December 6, 1940, Akron, Ohio.

Born August 2, 1918, Salt Lake City, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. Charles Wm., Jr., born May 15, 1943, Mare Island, California.
2. James Blackett, born March 15, 1947, Salt Lake City, Utah.
3. Sidney, born February 13, 1950, Logan, Utah.



DAVID BULLEN

MARRIED

Beverly Thompson, September 23, 1946, Gardenville, Nevada.  
Born April 11, 1922, Alameda, California.

CHILDREN

1. David Brett, born October 3, 1948, Oakland, California.
2. William Scott, born February 5, 1952, Oakland, California.

PEARL BULLEN HARRISON  
FAMILY

PEARL BULLEN

Born December 20, 1879, Richmond, Utah.

MARRIED

Antrim Byrd Harrison, April 26, 1898, Richmond, Utah.

Born June 6, 1873, Richmond, Utah.

Died December 8, 1951, Logan, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. Alton Byrd, born May 6, 1899, Richmond, Utah.
2. Lee Bullen, born March 13, 1902, Richmond, Utah.
3. Blaine Antrim, born April 10, 1905, Logan, Utah.
4. Richard Asa, born March 17, 1908, Logan, Utah.
5. Conrad Bullen, born July 15, 1911, Logan, Utah.
6. Robert Bullen, born January 8, 1915, Logan, Utah.
7. Stephen Bullen, born December 28, 1918, Logan, Utah.

ALTON BYRD HARRISON

MARRIED

Irene Lynch, August 17, 1929, Los Angeles, California.

Born August 2, 1898, Topeka, Kansas.

LEE BULLEN HARRISON

MARRIED

Virginia Griffin, December 28, 1932, St. Louis, Missouri.

Born February 2, 1903, Greenfield, Illinois.

BLAINE ANTRIM HARRISON

MARRIED

Edna Flackus, May 22, 1928, Sparks, Nevada.

Born April 23, 1908, State of Oregon.

Divorced.

CHILDREN

1. Blaine Lee, born August 4, 1932, Martinez, California.

RICHARD ASA HARRISON

MARRIED

Florence Hailstone, October 9, 1923, Logan, Utah.

Born May 23, 1908, Logan, Utah.

Divorced September 16, 1952.

CHILDREN

1. Pearl, born February 5, 1928, Logan, Utah.
2. Richard Hailstone, born February 2, 1930, Logan, Utah.

## MARRIED

Alice Bishof, September 18, 1953, Alhambra, California.

Born March 8, 1920, Los Angeles, California.

## PEARL HARRISON

## MARRIED

Harry John Rutter, July 16, 1947, Anaheim, California.

Born June 27, 1928, Petcairn, Pennsylvania.

## CHILDREN

1. Lynn Kathleen, born April 23, 1948, Alhambra, California.
2. Harry John, Jr., born April 5, 1950, Alhambra, California.
3. Kenneth Martin, born June 8, 1952, Alhambra, California.

## RICHARD HAILSTONE HARRISON

## MARRIED

Myrtle Keane, October 29, 1948, Yuma, Arizona.

Born August 17, 1931, Orlando, Florida.

## CHILDREN

1. Michael, born August 9, 1951, Alhambra, California.

## CONRAD BULLEN HARRISON

## MARRIED

Ruth Layton, October 24, 1935, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Born January 27, 1914, Burley, Idaho.

## CHILDREN

1. Connie, born August 6, 1939, Salt Lake City, Utah.
2. Susan Jean, born October 30, 1940, Salt Lake City, Utah.
3. David Layton, born May 11, 1944, Salt Lake City, Utah.
4. Ruth Kay, born November 19, 1947, Salt Lake City, Utah.
5. Linda, born March 29, 1952, Salt Lake City, Utah.

## ROBERT BULLEN HARRISON

## MARRIED

Catherine Wright, December 10, 1940, Logan, Utah.

Born October 7, 1918, Burley, Idaho.

## CHILDREN

1. James Wright, born May 31, 1945, Lebanon, Pennsylvania.
2. Joan, born December 26, 1952, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

## STEPHEN BULLEN HARRISON

## MARRIED

Florence Olsen, May 16, 1941, Alhambra, California.

Born February 10, 1919, Providence, Utah.

## CHILDREN

1. Patricia Ann, born October 22, 1942, Logan, Utah.
2. Jane Leone, born May 26, 1950, Logan, Utah.
3. Jill, born November 17, 1953, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

CYRUS BULLEN  
FAMILY

CYRUS BULLEN

Born February 19, 1883, Richmond, Utah.

MARRIED

Maude Peart, July 20, 1904, Logan, Utah.

Born July 21, 1882, Richmond, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. Leah, born January 24, 1905, Richmond, Utah.
2. Sibyl, born April 21, 1908, Richmond, Utah.
3. Cyrus Val, born March 30, 1916, Richmond, Utah.
4. Madge, born August 25, died August 27, 1922.

LEAH BULLEN

MARRIED

Elmer G. Skidmore, September 30, 1925, Logan, Utah.

Born April 29, 1897, Richmond, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. Renee, born August 6, 1927, Richmond, Utah.
2. Claine Bullen, born June 21, 1931, Logan, Utah.
3. Kurt Elmer, born June 13, 1938, Logan, Utah.  
Died December 4, 1944, Richmond, Utah.

RENEE SKIDMORE

MARRIED

Don William Boman, August 25, 1949, Lewiston, Utah.

Born July 10, 1925, Lewiston, Utah.

CHILDREN

Tel Skidmore, born September 25, 1952, Logan, Utah.

SIBYL BULLEN

MARRIED

Russell Knute Nelson, November 2, 1935, Brigham City, Utah.

Born October 27, 1908, Richmond, Utah.

Died November 19, 1952, Logan, Utah

CHILDREN

1. Ann Marie, born May 24, 1936, Logan, Utah.
2. Garth Knute, born December 2, 1937, Logan, Utah.
3. Tim Russell, born March 14, 1947, Logan, Utah.

## CYRUS VAL BULLEN

## MARRIED

Conna Beth Beckstead, November 15, 1947, Pocatello, Idaho.  
Born July 9, 1922, Preston, Idaho.

## CHILDREN

1. Rand Val, born August 18, 1951, Logan, Utah.

ASA BULLEN  
FAMILY

## ASA BULLEN

Born September 6, 1886, Richmond, Utah.

## MARRIED

Georgia Vivian Hatch, November 20, 1913, Logan Utah.

Born January 27, 1888, Logan, Utah.

## CHILDREN

1. Philip Asa, born February 8, 1915, Logan, Utah.
2. Richard Hatch, born May 9, 1919, Logan, Utah.
3. George Hezekiah, born February 17, 1922, Logan, Utah.
4. John Samuel, born April 14, 1929, Logan, Utah.

## PHILIP ASA BULLEN

## MARRIED

Augusta Grant Judd, September 10, 1937, Salt Lake City, Utah.

## CHILDREN

1. Douglas Judd, born March 16, 1947, Ogden, Utah.
2. Michael Philip, born March 25, 1950, Ogden, Utah.
3. Kathryn Joan, born March 10, 1953, Salt Lake City, Utah.

## RICHARD HATCH BULLEN

## MARRIED

Annabelle Smith, June 19, 1942, Boston, Massachusetts.

Born April 4, 1920, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

## CHILDREN

1. Richard Hatch, Jr., born July 21, 1945, Riverside, California.
2. Steven Asa, born October 31, 1946, San Francisco, California.
3. Thomas Kenneth, born September 23, 1949, Boise, Idaho.

## GEORGE HEZEKIAH BULLEN

## MARRIED

Betty Lewis, April 21, 1945, Santa Ana, California.

Born March 25, 1921, Kansas City, Missouri.

## CHILDREN

1. Victoria Ann, born February 21, 1946, Santa Ana, California, died same day.
2. Bruce Michael, born April 15, 1947, Boston, Massachusetts.
3. George Gregory, born June 16, 1949, Seattle, Washington.
4. Christopher Edward, born February 7, 1952, Longview, Washington.

**BRYANT BULLEN  
FAMILY**

**BRYANT BULLEN**

Born February 24, 1890, Richmond, Utah.

Died May 5, 1931, Ogden, Utah.

**MARRIED**

Helene Pearl Jacobs, October 10, 1922, Rexburg, Idaho.

Born April 1, 1897, Rexburg, Idaho.

**CHILDREN**

1. Patricia, born May 23, 1924, died May 23, 1924, Logan, Utah.
2. Bryant Jacobs, born September 22, 1925, Logan, Utah.

**BRYANT JACOBS BULLEN**

**MARRIED**

Beatrice Duke, November 16, 1953, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Born September 9, 1929, Salt Lake City, Utah.



EDITH BULLEN ROBINSON  
FAMILY

EDITH BULLEN

Born December 9, 1891, Richmond, Utah.

MARRIED

David Earle Robinson, June 5, 1912, Logan, Utah.

Born September 17, 1890, American Fork, Utah.

CHILDREN

1. David Earle, born May 9, 1913, Logan, Utah.
2. Mary Elizabeth, born February 20, 1918, Logan, Utah.
3. Edward William, born July 23, 1924, Logan, Utah.

DAVID EARLE ROBINSON

MARRIED

Julie Cordon, June 25, 1949, Portland, Oregon.

Born April 16, 1920, Rigby, Idaho.

CHILDREN

1. Rita Louise, born June 16, 1951, Portland, Oregon.

MARY ELIZABETH ROBINSON

MARRIED

Charles H. Russell, October 12, 1940, Bayside, New York.

Born July 29, 1913, New York, New York.

CHILDREN

1. David Robinson, born July 23, 1943, Bayside, New York.
2. Charles Peter, born March 29, 1947, Bayside, New York.

EDWARD WILLIAM ROBINSON

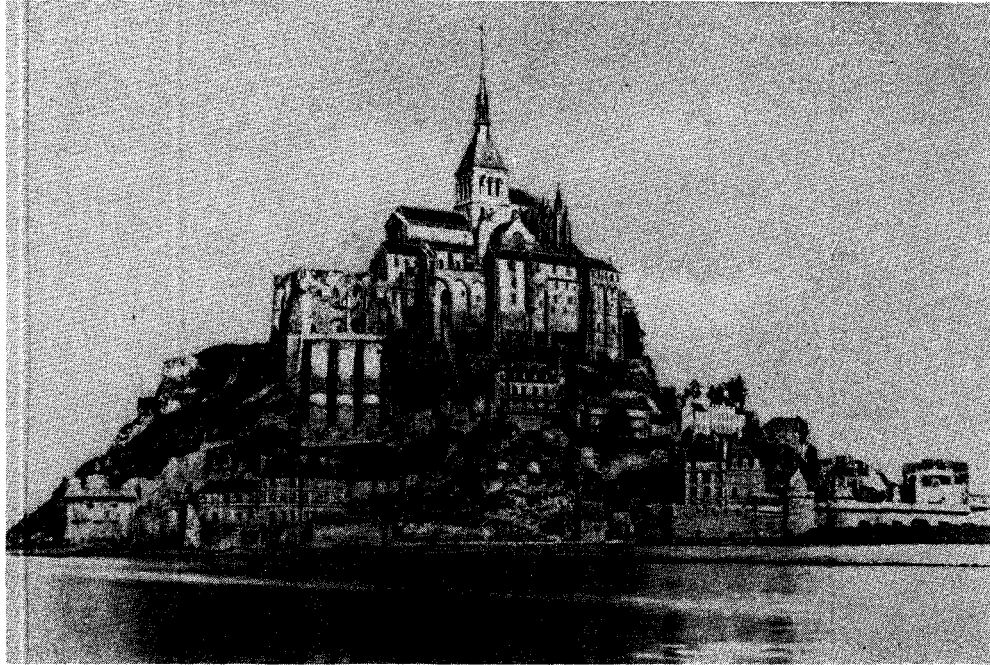
MARRIED

Joanne (Jodie) Callis, February 26, 1944, New York, New York.

Born November 6, 1924, Buffalo, New York.

CHILDREN

1. Elizabeth Rachael, born May 7, 1947, Springfield, Mass.
2. Carol Mercer, born December 23, 1948, Springfield, Mass.



*Mont St. Michel*

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