

Life of Ella Elizabeth Haderlie Frank

Written by her daughter, Luella Frank Jensen



John Ulrich Haderlie Family
Back: Rosalia, Charles Henry, Louisa
Front: John Ulrich, Ella Elizabeth, Anna
Elizabeth

On July 10, 1871, when the Indians were still roaming and fighting the white men in Cache Valley, Utah, in a humble two room log cabin in Providence built by John Ulrich and Anna Elizabeth Zollinger Haderlie upon their arrival across the plains with the pioneers, Ella Elizabeth Haderlie was born.

When Ella was six years old she started school which was held in an old log cabin building the Saints called "The Old Prayer Circle." This building was located on the southwest corner of the present ward chapel grounds. Emily Madison was her first teacher.

During the summer months from when she was six to ten years old, she learned to herd cows, glean wheat from the fields, drive grasshoppers from the crops, and carry water from the Blacksmith Fork River to the thirsty men who cut and bound the grain.

Her father was a casket or coffin maker. The coffins were made of hard wood, and Ella would help with the lace trimming. She took a liking to trimming and sewing, and while she was just ten years old, she and her cousin, Mary Zollinger Bullock, pieced a star-pattern quilt, put it on willow frames, and quilted it by themselves. The quilt was auctioned off at some ward affair. Charles Checketts bought it.

She and her cousin, Mary, really had a scare one day. Hearing a commotion outside, they ran to the window and looked out just in time to see a number of Indians coming toward the house. They quickly closed the latch, pulled the string inside, and then ran and hid under the bed. The Indians left when they couldn't unlock the door, and it was later learned that they were looking for one of their squaws who had gone contrary to the tribe's wishes. She was found near Mendon and burned at the stake.

The following summer when she was eleven years old and quite grown up for those days, she went to work in Logan for a Mrs. Manwaring to keep house while the latter was sick in bed suffering from the effects of a hemorrhage. The floors of the house were bare, and the mischievous boys of the family threw sand all over them as soon as she would finish scrubbing.

The next summer at the age of twelve and during the construction of the Logan Temple, she carried berries to the cookhouse which was located on the northwest corner of the temple

block. On July 24th of the same year, there was to be a big celebration in Providence. This was an event long anticipated by the youngsters in town for it meant good things to eat and free lemonade. It was rather disappointing for Ella to awaken that morning and find that she had a job to do before going to this gala event. Her mother had promised a woman in Logan she would send some raspberries that day, and it was Ella's job to take them. After asking her girlfriend, Eva Hockstrausser, to accompany her, the two started out each with a gallon bucket full of berries. They were running down the lane when Eva fell and spilled the fruit in the dirt. In their mad rush to get back to the celebration, they washed the berries in the ditch and delivered them as if nothing had happened.

After graduation from district school in the old rock building which stood where the city school now stands, she attended a private school in the basement of the Logan Tabernacle. James Langton was the teacher. Others from town attending were: Lulu Hammond Hanson, Hyrum Fredrick, John Miller, Thomas Friday, and Abbie Rice. They walked to and from school. Many times they would have to thaw their clothes out as they were frozen.

She was secretary in the Primary when she was fourteen. When she was fifteen, she and her sister Rosalia walked to Logan, washed on the board all day and walked home for twenty-five cents each. When she was sixteen, she taught one of the four classes in Sunday School. She was also secretary in Mutual when Ella Campbell was president.

By this time, Ella was a very attractive young lady. She loved life and was never idle. She liked to dance and was considered a very good partner whenever the orchestra struck up a waltz. Sometimes the young couples from town would travel as far as Corinne by bobsled just to attend a dance.

At the age of eighteen, she took a job at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Calder Fullmer ironing and waxing stiff shirt fronts. In this same year, in addition to serving as a secretary in both Sunday School and Relief Society, she renewed acquaintance with Louis Frank of Logan, whom she had met at a Providence social a year or so before. After a year's courtship, they were married November 26, 1890, in the Logan Temple. Apostle Marriner Wood Merrill performed the ceremony. They made their home in Logan until the next spring when they moved to Providence to assist her parents during her mother's ill health.

The following year brought the first blessed event to the young couple. On December 4, 1891, twins were born. They were named Louis and Luella, after their father



Louis and Ella Frank

and mother. Ella was bedfast for five weeks due to some rheumatic condition following childbirth. This was the first case for Elizabeth Fuhrman after her return from studying obstetrics. The boy, seeming the stronger of the two babies, contracted pneumonia and died when only nine months old.

In 1893, the family moved to Logan, and Hazel was born on January 11th. In the spring, they returned to Providence. In October of 1894, a stillborn daughter was born. While Ella was ill and still in bed, some man came to the house and said that while he was visiting the home of Jacob Naef someone had told him Ella's mother was ill and would like him to administer to her. However, Ella's mother had recovered, so he administered to Ella. He spoke in tongues and after interpreted his words and told her she had a great deal of temple work to do. She also heard Eliza R. Snow speak in tongues at a Sunday School Jubilee in Hyrum.

November 23, 1895, Austin was born. In the spring of 1897, Ella and her three children left for Bear Lake to join her husband. He had gone to work on the old church ranch. He had taken sick soon after arriving there, and due to blood poisoning in his hand and inflammatory rheumatism, he was unable to work at all until August. This was a trying situation for Ella with a ranch, a sick husband, three children, and another one on the way, but she managed to nurse a constant toothache on the side in her spare time. She had a great deal of toothaches while rearing her family. At times her face would become so swollen she could hardly eat. She either had to go to Montpelier or Soda Springs to a dentist which was 18 or 20 miles. It seemed everything came at once. One morning at about four o'clock, she was up attending her husband and happened to step outside for some water. Although it wasn't quite daylight, she could see about fifty head of cattle in the grain field quite a distance away. Fearing their crops would be ruined, she saddled and old work horse and drove them out. It was only a few weeks after this on October 8, 1897, while the wind howled and blew snow through the cracks in the house onto Ella's bed, that Marie was born. The baby was so small and premature, they kept her wrapped in cotton for several weeks.

The family moved to a different house that winter and then back to the ranch the next spring. The following summer, Louis built a new two room house nearer to the township of Nounan, Idaho. Ollie LaVenia was born there July 2, 1899. In the fall of that year, they moved into Charles Bartschi's home. They had several cows and made butter which they didn't mould in those days, but put it in large balls and took it to Montpelier where they sold it at Burgoyne's store.

Ella was an acting Relief Society teacher at that time, and how well remembered is the day she and the children were coming home from meeting. They were pulling one of the children in a little wagon. As they crossed an irrigation ditch, there was a big trout in the water. Ella hurriedly took off her shoes and stocking and waded around until she caught it. The

children were really excited and happy when she came out of the ditch holding the trout in her hands.

In August 1900, the family again moved back to Providence to care for Ella's parents. Genevieve was born July 26, 1901, and the following October, Ella's mother passed away. It was up to Ella to then look after her father's domestic needs along with her family.

Wanetta was born November 21, 1903; Radah was born February 8, 1906; Windsor was born April 15, 1910; and Seth was born September 2, 1913. This completed her family.

In 1916, while still an active teacher in the Relief Society, she was chosen second counselor to Elizabeth Fuhriman. In 1917, her son, Austin, enlisted and went to France with the 145th Field Artillery. During the War, she did a great deal of knitting and sewing for the Red Cross.

Ella was a hard worker during all the years. She always did her own paperhanging and painting. She had a vegetable garden every year, raised strawberries and beans to sell. She picked and sorted apples, helped thin, hoe, and top sugar beets, fed and milked the cows, and raised chickens. In fact, there wasn't anything on the farm she couldn't and didn't do. In 1921, her husband started a small dairy business. She helped bottle milk, as well as churn and mould an average of twenty-five pounds of butter a day. She also helped wash 300 milk bottles daily. As a result of working in the steam sterilizing the bottles, she suffered with rheumatism in her arms and legs. But "the show must go on", and only she knew the pain she was suffering. In addition to this, she kept her own house and sewed for her family.

Her daughter, Hazel, filled a twenty month mission in the Northern States in 1921 and 1922. After caring for her father for twenty-one years, he passed away on August 17, 1922.

Ella acted on the Extension Committee with Mary Ann Fuhriman for several years. After the death of Sister Fuhriman, she was sustained as chairman, which position she held for twelve years. Her work was to make the clothes for and lay out the dead.

On July 24, 1926, a great sadness came into her life. When she tried to awaken her son, Windsor, she found he had passed away during the night. This was a terrible shock as she had so patiently cared for him for several years and had seem him on the verge of death many times. He had been feeling better than he had for a long period of time, so his sudden death was a shock. He died of a heart ailment.

The next ten years went by quite as usual. Ella was a member of the Elizabeth Mathews Camp of Daughters of Pioneers and acted as second lieutenant of the camp for two years, from 1933 to 1935, with Vilate Theurer as captain and Mary Ann Checketts as first lieutenant. She was also chaplain of the camp for two years, from June 1939 to June 1941, and then was sustained as camp historian. She walked many times to the Logan Temple to do work for the dead. This was a distance of 3 or 4 miles.

Her family was all married by this time, so she worked on her hobby which was quilt making. She made countless quilt tops, and during one winter, she and her daughter, Luella, quilted thirteen quilts during their spare time.

In 1936, tragedy struck again. Her daughter, Wanetta, died of spinal meningitis following childbirth. The baby died also. Wanetta left her husband and two small children. Two years later her son, Austin, who had always been so considerate of his parents, died suddenly of a heart attack, leaving his wife and five children. This proved too much for Ella's husband who had been in poor health for two years, and seven weeks after Austin's passing, he followed their children into the great beyond May 2, 1938.

When 70 years of age, she had six daughters and one son, thirty-seven grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. She was still active in her church work. She had a temple record of her father's ancestry which she was working on. She kept two cows, a small garden, and oversaw the farm in the north field most of the time. She continued to visit and help care for the sick. She has set a wonderful example for her descendants and had accomplished much in the time God had given her. Everything she did, she did well.

In December 1949, in her seventy-sixth year, she was walking to Relief Society meeting and fell on the hard frozen ground breaking her hip in two places. She was taken by ambulance to the Logan LDS Hospital where the doctors said she couldn't live. But in two weeks, she was well enough to be taken to her home. Her daughters cared for her each staying one day and night each week. After three months, the cast was removed from her leg, and she went to stay with her daughter Hazel in Logan, Utah. She stayed there for one month then went to Wellsville, Utah, to stay with another daughter, Marie, for one month. She continued to improve and went back to her own home in Providence, Utah, where she was able to care for herself.

During her convalescence, she sold the farm to the River Heights Ward where the Providence Stake house is located. As her leg became stronger and she was able to treadle her sewing machine, she again pieced many quilts and sewed carpet rugs.

Her family wanted to hold an open house on her seventy-fifth birthday, but she said, "No, wait until I'm old." She did consent to have all her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren come to her home and celebrate her eightieth birthday. This was a large crowd and a great occasion.

In her 89th year, she kept well but spent most of her time sitting in a big rocker, knitting or reading. Her favorite readings were the books "Brigham Young at Home" and "Matthew Cowley". She read and reread them and quoted from them often. As her health gradually failed and it wasn't safe for her to be alone, her children took turns taking her into their homes to care for her. She was always happy and cheerful, never complaining. As time went on, she

expressed to one of the girls that she wanted to go to her own home. So she again went home to Providence where her daughters took turns staying with her a day and night each.

After the first of the year of 1961, she couldn't read much or do much knitting, but she loved to be read to. The hours we spent with her were very wonderful as we talked over past experiences and laughed and cried together. We would give mother a bed bath each morning, help her into a wheelchair, and take her to the kitchen where she sat in her big leather chair near the window and the telephone until evening when our brother, Seth, came to help get her back in bed. The days went by pretty much the same until one morning she couldn't get up and by evening had gone into a coma. She lived two more days, passing away Thursday, June 29, 1961, at 11:30 p.m. Her funeral was held July 3, 1961, and she was buried in the Providence Utah Cemetery.



Ella Elizabeth Haderlie Frank