

Will any generation ever see as much change as did Henry Lee's and Bessie's generation? When my grandfather ("Lee") was born automobiles were in the experimental stage, the railroads relied on steam locomotives, and homes lacked indoor bathrooms, electricity, and natural gas. Transportation was mainly by foot or by horse (either on the horse or pulled by the horse). My grandfather watched the evolution of the automobile, from the pre Model T days to the muscle cars of the '60s and the economy cars of the '70s. Man conquered flight as my grandfather watched air travel grow from the Kitty Hawk's first flight to bi-planes in WW-I to more sophisticated airplanes in WW-II and on into the generation of jet travel. Early communication relied on the U.S. mail and the telegraph. Televisions, radios, telephones and even the first home computers were introduced during my grandfather's lifetime. My grandfather watched the television broadcast as Neil Armstrong became the first man to walk on the moon. By the time my grandfather died electronics had matured to the point that my grandfather owned a four function hand-held calculator, wind-up watches were being replaced by digital watches with LEDs (light emitting diodes), homes contained electricity, natural gas, and indoor plumbing, easy travel was facilitated by highways and freeways and the railroad passenger service was replaced by jet airlines. Many of the things we take for granted today were made possible during my grandfather's lifetime.

Chapter 1: Notes: The following notes were on a cassette tape made by Henry Lee Putman

I'm older than the state of Utah. I was born on May the 10th 1895 in Ogden, Utah [where Ogden Courthouse now stands. My mother was Annie Gange, my father was William Putman. I have lived in Utah, Colorado, Arizona, and Idaho as a youth. And living in Grand Junction, I remember one Christmas I got up out of bed and saw my mother - Christmas Eve it was - I saw my mother and my Dad playing with a little mechanical train. I thought that was for me, but come Christmas day I never saw that train again. It was also in Grand Junction I saw a little Shay engine for the first time and I thought it was a funny looking thing.

As a little fellow I had long hair and I had a big white collar on my shirt and I had just had my hair cut and my mother was taking me and - all dressed up in this rigging - my mother taking me to the photograph gallery to have my picture taken. After the picture was taken we got on the street and I spotted a great big woolly dog that had been in a ditch. I put my hand around him, arms all around him and everything, and all of the sudden he shook himself and you should've seen the white shirt with the mud from that dog.

While living in Cripple Creek, Colorado my Dad came home with a buggy whip and I think he had been fighting a fire that was a common occurrence in Cripple Creek - which has happened - which has burned all the records three different times.

We moved to Arizona, Winslow the exact place, there was no flowers around there, it was just a desert like country. Dad working the Santa Fe railroad at the time. And when we moved from

there up to Idaho I picked up all of the flowers I could see and took them home to my mother. Another instance there, while out hunting flowers I saw an irrigation ditch, which I didn't know what it was, but the water was all going one way, so I divided it up, to the grief of the man that was getting the water. Later the fellow caught me dividing the water and told me what the purpose of that head gate was for.

And working for a livelihood I worked on the Messenger Force for both the Western Union and the old Postal Telegraph Company. I have driven teams, hauled coal, worked on a brickyard - in fact I started to serve my apprenticeship on the brickyard, but the boss, after two years the boss told me I'd better find another trade because the brickyards were all becoming mechanized. I worked for my Dad making ice cream, I drove team for him. I drove between Salt Lake to Lehi and back, hauling fish from Lehi which Dad sold in Salt Lake City. I also hauled coal in Salt Lake City for Dad.

In the early days, when building roads in Salt Lake City they made them with concrete, and I worked on those roads. In fact, when registration for the draft in World War 1, I was using a jack hammer for P.J. Moran working on the road where the Hotel Utah now stands. They declared a half holiday so everybody could go register for the draft, and I was already registered so I had a half day off.

I attended schools in Ogden, Salt Lake, and Pueblo, Colorado, and Midvale, Utah, and this moving around so much in the different schools I kinda held back in different grades until finally we moved to Ogden in 1907, that's where I started going to school permanently. Being older than the other kids in the grade was kind of a handicap to me.

I joined the Utah National Guard, in January 1917. We were called into Federal Service August the 5th, 1917. While stationed at Fort Douglas if we stayed out after Taps, we slipped in through Mount Olivet Cemetery. One night while slipping through there I fell into an open grave, or a large hole where somebody else had already fallen ahead of me. And finally he says "well you son of a gun, get off me and help me out of here". we both got out and slipped through the guard - watched the guard as he went by - and then slipped through the guard line into our own battery. Our regiment, after being mobilized into Federal Service went to Camp Kerney where we trained and then went overseas to France. When we came back from France our jobs weren't open and we had to hunt a new job. I worked awhile on the Messenger Force and then went down into Carbon County and worked at the Standardville Coal Mine for a few weeks and quit and went home for Christmas, which I hadn't been home for, for five years.

After that I went back to Soldier Summit, went to work for the Menu Dispatch for the Rio Grande Railroad. Rio Grande had a terminal there for ten years. While there, one of my coworkers introduced me to his sister-in-law Bessie Noakes who was teaching school at that time up there. Later, in 1922, on February 14th [January 14, 1922] we were married in Salt Lake City. We had three children, two boys and a girl, Raymond, Marjorie, and David. Our married life

lasted 49 years, and she passed away in February 1971. [When Grandpa passed away, January 1980, the calendar in his kitchen was still on February 1971.]

In 1930, the Rio Grande moved back down to Helper, where I worked as a machinist for 34 years. Then after Bessie passed away - or after I had retired I mean, we moved back to Salt Lake where we lived about two years when Bessie passed away [7 years, 1964 - 1971].

While living in Helper we lived in the house where Bessie's Aunt Carrie and Uncle Will lived for twenty five years. we lived in the same house for about 15 years.

While driving a team for dad in the early days, a Mexican bandit - supposed to be a bandit - shot a man in Bingham Canyon. Peace officers chased him all over the country and three peace officers were killed. Which he was accused of killing, but which a lot of people figured they killed one another in the excitement. But Lopez got away, but he was out in the west mountains, west of Utah Lake. I drove in one night from Lehi, and I thought I knew all the bushes, poles, and everything along the road, but there was Lopez down the road on a horse. Well I up'd with a shotgun and shot the guy on the horse. Coming back I found that I had shot an Oak bush all to pieces [footnote 1].

Another instance that comes back to mind, when we were kids living on seventh south, we had a gang. There was two Jewish boys, a Swedish boy, an Irish boy and myself. I don't know what the instance was but we were not supposed to go to Liberty Park that day, but we did go. And coming back - we decided it was getting pretty late and we all had something to do before our parents - our dads got home, so we all high tailed for home. But on the way there was a young boy in there hollering for help. I jumped in and pulled him out. I got him over to the bank and couldn't lift him up over the bank and the others helped me get him out of the bank. I went on home with water sloshing in my shoes, but I never told anyone about it. I have often wondered what became of that boy.

Footnote 1: For more information on Ralph Lopez refer to the book "The Search For Lopez", by Lynn R. Bailey, Westernlore Press, 1990, Tucson, AZ, ISBN 0-87026-073-1. The book is very good but it failed to capture one rumor. A few posse members were killed in a gunfight in Lehi, UT during the search. Grandpa said that according to the local rumors the men died from their own crossfire. Many local people believed that Lopez was not even in the center of the posse's ring when the gunfight broke out.

CHAPTER II: The following memory jogger types of notes were written down by Henry Lee Putman.

I believe that it had been his goal to expand these topics into stories on cassette tapes. Can anyone help me fill in the details?

Grandpa's hands were shaky and much of his handwriting is hard to read. Below is my effort at reading the notes.

World War I service dates

PUTMAN, Henry L. 1-8-17 to 1-24-19 2 years & 16 days [Battery "D" 145th Field Artillery]

CLEMENTS, Clarence 2-16-18 to 12-20-18 9 months -24 days

CLEMENTS, Albert 4-3-18 to 7-24-19 1 year, 4 Mo. -21 Days

Wandomere Motor bike races [I believe this may have something to do with his brother, Albert, racing motorcycles. I remember dad once asking Uncle Al about his racing motor cycles in the early teens (1910-1920). Uncle Al's reply was "I never raced motorcycles, I just didn't let anybody pass me."]

Field Day at Wandomere

Working for W.W. Telegraph Co. - going up to Hotel rooms - The deep snow when the street car company cleared the road. The ruts in the asphalt.

The old Union Assosciions Base ball Clubs

Pearl Dyet calling me Lee

Mars

[Notes relating to David B. Putman]

David & banty Chickens

David going to Colorado with me

David taking me to Colo. taking the wrong road to Marshall Pass

Getting wood for kindling in Ogden

Hauling coal - getting 1/2 of the delevary price.

Volley Ball in school

White rats in school

School play at Xmas, Miss Powell. I was the court clerk. Good thing, I could not memorize the part. Mrs. Fox and the eggs

Duck on the rock (Dee school)

Hitting the pole on sled (Dee school)

Mrs. Sims slides & lectures in the moving picture show. Selling ice cream in the show.

Making butter in school - Lafayette

Boots to go to Bonneville School & snow drifts

Schools I have attended

Pueblo

Bonneville, Salt Lake

Bingham Jct, (Midvale)

Jackson, S.L.

Washington, S.L.

Lafayette (making butter)

Washington, Ogden

Dee, Ogden

Sumer, S.L.

Bryant Jr. High.

[From what I remember Grandpa said that he completed the eighth grade. This is consistent with Grandpa not listing any High schools]

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Worked

on Brickyard

Waiter

Sold Papers

Made Ice Cream

P J Moran

Teamster

Railroad

.

The stove blowing up

The 3500 running away at Soldier Summit

Switch running away at Helper

Oregon Short Line (O.S.L.) Sp. Canyon amusement & contractor

Rio Grande, Soldier Summit

Rio Grande, Helper

Road work Senic, Gilloe, Green River, Sunny Side, Milfork, Schofield, Ceder, Mounds, Banning, Royal, (Hot water Injector)

S.S. [Soldier Summit] & Broken Parts, Columber & Gaard

Sol. Summit, (Baxter aair pump)

Sol. Summit, Baxter 3703

Company Fire Department Fire

The broken axle at Gillue

MY RAIL ROAD SERVICE RECORDS ...

Henry L. Putman Machinist, Helper, Utah

34 years service

Born May 10, 1895

Employed January 20, 1920 as engineer dispatcher Soldier Summit

Also worked as hostler helper, machinist helper and R&B camp

enter until January 1930, when to Helper, Utah as a machinist

Granted annuity account disability

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The stolen automobile (Hudson), chashin it up the Schofield road and the drum of gas in it

The First Road job & the Stove pipe

Engine to Depot Get Air pump for it

Model "T" Ford

Marks in driveway 43 7th South [Grandpa's horse left its hoof print in the wet cement on a driveway approach in Salt Lake City. The hoof print was still visible in to 1970s]

Jenny Ring and the Sliver

Foreman backing up men

The chief Mech. Insp.

Makie & stool pigion

Royal & hot water injector

Monds & injectors

Mounds & Mike Branble

Engine on washed out track

David bring train from Price Some Wise Officials Parts at Sunny Side, main rod at Price. [Dad went with Grandpa to work on a locomotive in Price, Utah. When they got the locomotive running they let dad drive the train back to Helper.]

David [Wm. Putman] as an Engineer

hooking the hose to tank & drunk Engineer

overtime notice on bulletin board

The B.O. injector at Mounds

The broken parts on Jim's desk

Rout & the valve job Shonie & I

Calling Block Signal

R.R. Strike

The Contractor & Strikers

Racey & the strikers

Racey & my inspection, not calling engine

Shop crafts strike in 1922 (R. [Racey] Black Balled)

Contractor hired Strikers Racey made him fire them as picketed them. He had the Chief clerk to get me.

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Working at steel plant

Leo Donalin back as Foreman & engine watching job for Ivern [Johnson - Brother in-law] to get back in the shop

Lady looked like May. It is unlawful to hug on Main St. but not on State St.

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Church Section of News

Joining the church [Latter Day Saints - Mormons]

Home Teaching

Sister Sampson's Grand daughter

My church Biography

My R.R. Biography

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The new dress in Colo. & rain

the condition powder and water in alley

Jim & the overalls

City Creek & water up hill

The feeling first time setting tires on the road

Dringing water in G.river

Street car 77 & crew

Halie's Come t& the moon coming up backwards

Bert Iverson blind man

Beck's Hot Springs

Jefferes*Johnson Fight

Dick & the water

Selling Pappers [papers?] the bread wagon

Clar [Clair] & the razor

Clar's Dr at Vets Hosp. Dr. Clark on Persey, Price

Blood poison after getting married

Finding where the banister would break in early moving pictures.

Friday at Pentages Theater

Shoot the horse in Pueblo

Crossing the creek or river on log

the snake & fish

Picking up pallets on brick yard. Blowing the NOON whistle

Telling Jimmie & Kathleen stories (it wasn't like that yesterday)

Coming back to Utah and looking for Bingham Jct.

R u by Pearson jumping from barn door.

Going to Grandma Gange. I cannot remember seeing Grandpa Gange. Later having to use the back door to see Grandma in ave's.

Our softball team and the Doctors in Helper

Bessie & the Flowers for her Bouquet in San Fran.

Bessie liked to walk when we went anyplace

The leather tool pouch in the shoe shop & bakery

I remember Mother letting [running] the water to get the lead out of the water

Aunt Julia & the potatoes

The sharks at La Jolla

The dog Blakie

Building the Bamberger thru the Sand Ridge (Water & the donky engine)

The temple work & the men from the 145th F.A.

Planting the nickle in Winslow, Ariz.

Our children were reared by their mother who was a wonderful woman. She was a Teacher when we were married. During the strike [D&RGW lasted one year and a day] she worked as a wiatress. She made all of the baby clothes and some after they grew older. She even took some of her cherished dresses to make something pretty. The nurses at the Maternity hospital always made a bit todo about her thi

The first school I can remember was Pueblo, Colo. It had a bell and bell fry. Taking Dad's lunch & the janitor was about to ring the bell, I told him to wait until I got back.

I can remember going to school in Colo., Bingham Jct (Midvale), Salt Lake, and Ogden. (S.L. & Ogden several different times). Getting in fight in Pueblo with three Mex kids over Clarence. I lived in Pueblo several times, the school, the fight, and when I saw a Policeman shoot a horse. I thot he shot it with his Billie club. The last time Bessie & I were in Pueblo I think Located the building we lived in. I have often wondered if I had a car to drive around there if I could remember & locate some old landmarks? I don't remeber the 1st school in Ogden but I do remember the Washington & Dee, S.L.C. Bonneville, Washington, later Summer & Brynt?

Driving for Dad, Postal,& W.U. [Western Union], P J Moran, Waiter, Dad Ice Cream. Army, ruining the teams, smoking.

Dad and his garden at S.S. [Soldier Summit] Ray & Bill. Dad and his grand children & Bessie's mark.

After you were discharged you had to find a job, your old job was not waiting for you. Odd jobs in Salt Lake. Goint to So. America. Working to a stake [gold prospecting?] about two weeks or a month. Wound up 34 years on the Rio Grande R.R.

I can remember one time in Grand Jct. my father was working on a brick yard. They were taking brick out of the kiln when I climbed out on the casing (This is the wall that is built around the kiln to seal it for burning) and couldn't get back. They let me stay there for awhile and worry. After that I paid more attention t what my father told me. It was on the same brick yard that I saw

my folks trying out a train on Christmas eve. But the train didn't show up on Christmas day. I never asked Dad about it. I can also remember Dad taking [me] to Depot to see Spanish American War troops. I don't know if they were going or returning.

H. LEE PUTMAN

Born in Ogden, Weber, Utah 10 May 1895. My mother was Annie Gange, who was born May 11, 1874, Birmingham, Warwick, England. My father was Wm. Lee Putman Born in Denver (Aprapahoe) Colo.

I can remeber living in Ogden, Utah, Grand Junction and Pueblo Colorado several different times. I can not remember the years. I can remember one time in Grand Junction. My father was working on a brickyard. They were taking brick out of the kiln when I crawled out on a casing (that is the wall that is built around the kiln to seal it for burning) and couldn't get back. They let me stay there for a while and worry. After that I paid more attention to what my father told me. It was the same brikiyard that I saw my folks trying out a train on Christmas Eve. But the train didn't show up Christmas day. I never asked Dad about it. I can also remember Dad taking to Depot to see Spanish American War troops. I don't know whether they were going or returning.

Baptized March 31, 1961 by George L. Kelly and Confirmed at the ????. Ordained an Elder Aug 1963. Ordained High Priest April 1964 North Carbon Stake President Cecil Broadbent.

(3) Jr. Capanion in ward teaching. When home teaching started I was given a block with a Jr. companion. The senior Aaronic Priesthood took care of the sacrament once a month. Two frightened and nervous adults were assigned to administer the sacrament. Both of us were baptized at the same time. The charistor gave us the cue.

(2) My wife and I were married in the Manti Temple 28 Sep. 1963 by Elder John D. Rogers. Curtis R Taylor & Walden B Gale witnesses

Patriarcal Blessing July 17, 1968 by Patrick Edwin Owens of Pioneer Stake.

Baptized Mike & Mark [Putman] and Blessing Steven [Jones]

Ordained Ken's son Kenneth (Ken Clements son of Albert Putman Clements)

Commissary - Strike at Soldier Summit

Working at Steel Plant

????? England ----- ----- in Pueblo Hotels

School Play at Xmas Miss Powell

I was the court clerk. Good thing because I could not memorize the part.

Hitting the pole on sled

Mrs. Sims slides and lectures in the moving picture show. Selling ice cream in the show.