

The Bullard Memorial Farm Association Newsletter



7 Bullard Lane
Holliston, MA 01746
Since 1658

Don't wait for someone to bring
you flowers.
Plant your own garden and
decorate your own soul.

LUTHER BURBANK



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Here we are in the second spring of a pandemic. Looking back on the past year, I'm sure none of us could have imagined we'd still be joining too many Zoom calls or working from home in May of 2021. I know I couldn't have!

It is officially black fly season here in Maine, a season unto itself, but one that brings with it the hope and taste of summer in just a

few weeks. And, in addition to looking forward to summer it is time to dream about traveling once again, and reconnecting with family and friends as more and more of us become fully vaccinated. What a comforting thought that is.

The BMFA spring meeting is scheduled for June 12—see BMFA Clerk Meredith Flynn's message for additional details about the meeting and other items. I haven't yet decided how I will be joining, but I nevertheless look forward to seeing you either on screen or in person at the farm.

And, as always, please send along any news, stories, anecdotes, etc., so I can include in the next issue: (Jennifer MacDonald at jhmac59@gmail.com). Thanks so much, and be well.

A Message from Jay McFarland, BMFA President

Even as I write this it feels as though not much has changed, but I remain very hopeful that we will be meeting together on June 12, or at least some of us will. The directors will meet in-person with a virtual option at 10:00am and the Association will meet at 1:00pm, also with a virtual option.

Business for the property and Association is getting done; however, as you can imagine, things remain quiet overall. The Farm is a fantastic place to use as a home base this summer while you explore New England. We all hope it gets a lot of use, so please consider reserving it in the coming months!

On behalf of the directors of the BMFA, we hope to see you at the June meeting!

A Message to Members and Friends from

Meredith Flynn, BMFA Clerk

I want to take a moment to express my gratitude for the Farm and for all of you over this past year. This has been a tough year for our world, to say the least, but this Association has proven to be a positive in many ways. A silver lining to our inability to meet in person as frequently as in past years has been our embracement of some new technology; from sharing photos on Facebook to meeting virtually on Zoom. For those local to Holliston, the

Farm's fields and trails have become a natural place of refuge, via hiking boots and snowshoes.

I especially want to welcome those new members, mainly neighbors, who have found our Association through the trails and have expressed their appreciation. We are so thankful for the support of the local community.

This spring will be our first "hybrid" meeting: in-person for those fully vaccinated and comfortable with that idea and virtually via Zoom. If you plan to attend in-person, please bring your own picnic lunch. Last year showed us that it is easier than ever for our members to stay involved from a distance, so we hope that those of you across the country will join us online on the 12th. We will be voting in a few new members: community members who have been introduced to the Farm as well as Bullard descendants who have come to membership age. If you have not sent in your 2021 dues yet, please do so before the meeting to participate in this vote.

On a related note, if you have family members who have turned 21 recently, we would love to have them become part of the Association. In addition to staying connected to ancestral roots, our young members enjoy visiting the Farm to escape city life and holding small gatherings with family and friends. Please reach out to me at bmfa-clerk@gmail.com for the necessary membership forms.

I am looking forward to getting back to the Farm in 2021, and I hope to see you there!



Meredith and her children, Rory, Liam, and Nora, enjoyed a day of hiking and pizza by the fire pit in fall of 2020.

From the March, 1927 Bulletin of the Bullard Memorial Farm Association, Volume 1, Number 5:

Origin and Purpose of the Bullard Memorial Farm Association

A hundred years ago farming in New England was one of the most attractive industries a young man could enter, and the ambition of the energetic young man of that day was to own a good farm. If successful, he could look forward to a good living, bring up his family comfortably, and lay aside something for his old age. Products of the farm were readily turned into cash or traded for such commodities as the farmer wanted. As one generation grew old and passed away a new one took its place, and farms were handed down in the same family through many generations. As time passed conditions gradually changed; the railroads came, bringing the products of the rich western farms to compete, and the profits of the old time New England farmer declined, particularly for those with land which was rocky and unsuited for working by machinery. Young men sought other kinds of business, which were, or seemed to be, more attractive. As long as Henry (3) Bullard lived he carried on the farm in the old style, as his fathers had done before him, and having some outside income did not suffer from the lack of profit derived from the farm. Upon his death in 1906 at the age of 91, his brother John kept up the farm, but it was evident that the days of keeping it up in the old way were numbered, for John was nearly 90 and there were no young Bullards coming on who chose to be farmers. Realizing this, and not wishing the old farm, which had been handed down from father to son since Indian times, to pass out of the Bullard family, he took measures to prevent this and to preserve the farm for all time to the Bullard descendants. To accomplish this he had the Bullard Memorial Farm Association organized ; had it legally incorporated ; provided for its acquiring the homestead ; provided for its maintenance ; and charged the members of this Association to carry out the purpose expressed in the following agreement of the Association, which is a transcript from the records.

"In compliance with the requirements of the sixth section of chapter one hundred and twenty-five of the Revised Laws we do hereby

certify that the following is a true copy of the agreement of association to constitute said corporation, with the names of the subscribers thereto:—

"We whose names are hereto subscribed do by this agreement associate ourselves with the intention to constitute a corporation according to the provisions of the one hundred and twenty-fifth chapter of the Revised Laws of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the acts in amendment thereto and in addition thereto.

"The name by which the corporation shall be known is the Bullard Memorial Farm Association. The corporation is constituted for the following educational, historical and monumental purposes:

"To hold and maintain the homestead farm of Henry Bullard, one of the sturdy yeomen of a former generation, being the fifth descendant in direct line of the New England family who built in 1794 the homestead house, and also to hold any real estate, funds, or other personal property which may hereafter be contributed or acquired for the purpose of preserving and improving said homestead and farm to be forever maintained as a monument and memorial of said Henry Bullard.

"All the income which may be received from said land, buildings and funds is to be used, if necessary, in defraying the expenses of administering the same, that is, in maintaining said house and keeping the same in repair, in maintaining and improving said homestead farm, furnishing said house, and keeping a custodian or general manager of the same.

"The place within which the corporation is established or located is the Town of Holliston in the County of Middlesex within said Commonwealth. We hereby waive all requirements of the statutes of Massachusetts for notice of the first meeting for organization and appoint the 31st day of October, 1908, at 11 o'clock A.M., at room 1006, No. 18 Tremont Street, Boston, Massachusetts, as the time and place of holding said first meeting.

"In witness hereof we have hereunto set our hands this thirty-first day of October in the year nineteen hundred and eight.

"Alice R. Bullard, "John A. Bullard,
"Ellen E. Adams, "Lewis H. Bullard,
"France J. Kingsbury, "Albert W. Bullard,
"Harriet H. Ellis, "Raleigh B. Adams."
"Edward H. Ellis,

NOTE: It is, therefore, to John A. Bullard that our Association owes its existence, but much of the

work of organizing it was done by Dr. James Hovey Bullard although his absence in California prevented his name from appearing as one of the original signers.

List of Members

ELLEN E. ADAMS, 280 Park St., West Roxbury, Mass.
HENRY S. ADAMS, Union Terrace, Jamaica Pl., Mass.
MABEL B. ADAMS, Union Terrace, Jamaica Pl., Mass.
BARRETT ADAMS, Union Terrace, Jamaica Pl., Mass.
CHAS. CLARK ADAMS, Union Terrace, Jamaica Pl., Mass.
RALEIGH B. ADAMS, 40 Chester St., Newton Hlds., Mass.
MARGARET W. ADAMS, 40 Chester St., Newton Hlds., Mass.
MARY T.T. BULLARD, 26 Alexander St., Framingham, Mass.
EMMA A. BULLARD, 26 Alexander St., Framingham, Mass.
CLIFTON B. BULLARD, 26 Alexander St., Framingham, Mass.
ALVAN H. BULLARD, 67 Lincoln St., Watertown, Mass.
FLORENCE D. BULLARD, 67 Lincoln St., Watertown, Mass.
CARLETON W. BULLARD, M.D., 194 High St., Newburyport, Mass.
HENRY F. BULLARD, 10 Forest St., Milford, Mass.
BLANCHE L. BULLARD, 10 Forest St., Milford, Mass.
O. KENNETH BULLARD, 10 Forest St., Milford, Mass.
J. HOVEY BULLARD, M.D., 1074 W. Kensington Rd., Los Angeles, Cal.
FRANCES E. BULLARD, 1074 W. Kensington Rd., Los Angeles, Cal.
JOHN A. BULLARD, 169 N. Wetherly Drive, Beverly Hills, Mass.
D. LUCILLE BULLARD, 169 N. Wetherly Drive, Beverly Hills, Mass.
MARIAN B. COLBY, 715 Indiana Ave., Urbana, Ill.
ARTHUR S. COLBY, 715 Indiana Ave., Urbana, Ill.
HARRET H. ELLIS, 14 Winthrop St., Marlborough, Mass.
EDWARD H. ELLIS, M.D., 14 Winthrop St., Marlborough, Mass.
LOUISE K. EWING, 52 Eden St., Framingham, Mass.

ARTHUR W. EWING, D.M.D., 52 Eden St., Framingham, Mass.

ESTHER W. FAIR, Holliston, Mass.

HOWARD S. FAIR, Holliston, Mass.

BERTHA L. HOLDEN, 280 Park St., West. Roxbury, Mass.

PARKER B. HOLDEN, Strathmore Inn, Woronoco, Mass.

RALEIGH A. HOLDEN, 280 Park St., West Roxbury, Mass.

FRANCES J. KINGSBURY, Holliston, Mass.

WILLIS A. KINGSBURY, Holliston, Mass.

FRANCIS B. KINGSBURY, 197 Stamford Ave., Shippan, Conn.

KATHARINE W. KINGSBURY, 197 Stamford Ave., Shippan, Conn.

WILLIS A. KINGSBURY, JR., 50 Prospect St. Framingham Centre, Mass.

CONSTANCE E. KINGSBURY, 50 Prospect St., Framingham Centre, Mass.

HELEN B. RICE, 28 Wetherbee St., Marlborough, Mass.

JOHN E. RICE, 28 Wetherbee St., Marlborough, Mass.

MARGARET W. ADAMS, 40 Chester St., Newton Hlds., Mass.



**From the April, 1928 Bulletin of the
Bullard Memorial Farm Association,
Volume II, Number 5:**

**Memoirs of Childhood Days on the Bullard
Memorial Farm
from 1858 to 1881**

By HARRIET H. ELLIS

I was born July 24, 1858, in the sitting room at the farm. When a few weeks old, mother and I were moved into the bedroom partitioned off from the dining room. Sister Alice often told me how mad she was when I arrived, more so, because Hattie Patty, her chum, did not have a baby at her house.

My first recollection of a bed was the trundle bed rolled out every night from under the large bed where mother and father slept. Brother Hovey slept in the trundle bed. When I was older I slept with him until we were put upstairs. From then until I married and left the farm, I slept in every chamber at different times, and in two of the rooms in the ell.

I remember one day Hovey and I pulled out the trundle bed, having a jolly time jumping from bed to trundle bed, and a pillow fight was on. We were caught, ordered out of the bedroom. We never dared pull the trundle bed out again.

When two years old I had scarlet fever and it affected my ears. From then until I was thirteen my ears discharged more or less. Mother, following Dr. Burnap's orders, would raise blisters back of ears with Spanish Fly Plasters. A mastoid caused intense suffering and I have a dim memory of father carrying me in his arms and trying to ease the pain. When thirteen mother and father took me to the Eye and Ear Infirmary in Boston, and from there was sent to Dr. Clarence J. Blake, a specialist. He gave mother great credit for following Dr. Burnap's or-



Hattie Bullard Ellis, second from left, circa 1937. You can see her hearing aid—the black box contraption at her waist. (Thank you, Durinda Wood, for this photo.)

ders—she had saved part of my hearing doing so. Dr. Blake told mother and father to keep me out doors and build up my general health.

I loved to tag my brothers when they were doing chores about the farm. I helped Hovey bring in wood to feed three stoves. One morning Mother told us to take a basket, go to the woods, fill it with pine cones; they were not very plenty and we filled the basket half full of pine needles, putting cones on top. Returning to the house we put the basket on the porch. Mother gave us ten cents; we skipped, were shy about coming in to dinner. Mother was sorry we deceived her; she deprived us of some pleasure, but we kept the ten cents.

I never knew the pleasure of having a grandmother or grandfather,—only father's mother, Esther Whiting Bullard. My memory of her was a cross old woman sitting by the stove in the sitting room, scolding more or less. I was afraid of her and kept away. She used to follow father about when her mind was failing, and called him Polly for a beloved sister. Father was wonderful, so patient and kind to her. I remember seeing her as she lay on the ground from the fall she had off the front door step; that broke her hip and never will I forget how she screamed when the men lifted and carried her into the house. It was in February and was very cold and she contracted pneumonia, living only a few days. Her funeral was the first I ever attended, and it left a lasting impression on my memory.

I have been told grandmother said to father when Lewis, Alice, Albert and Ellen had arrived, that his bread and butter were even, and to keep it so.

Hovey and I loved to play in a sandbank on Bullard Street, and dig holes in under the bank to crawl into. Brother Lewis and the men were afraid the bank would cave in on us, and they told about big giants living in the woods on the old road (the woods are opposite the old quarry in the old orchard where we have lunch every year on Uncle John's birthday, October 31st), to frighten us from playing in the sandbank. It did not keep us away, though we were all the time watching for giants going and returning. One morning, wanting to play there and being more scary, we took all the butcher knives we could find, on the sly, so should these giants come we could fix them. Mother and the hired girl (now called maid) hunted for the knives, and not until we returned for dinner did they know we had them, and we had buried them in a safe place in the sandbank until we went again. After dinner with Lewis, we had to go for the knives. Did we get a scolding? Well !! We never took the knives again. The sandbank is now a thing of the past, the sand having been used for different things. **[To be continued...]**



Springtime at the Farm—Photos from Facebook

(Most were posted by “Log Caretaker” a.k.a. Steve and Megan)



Emrys counting daffodils.



Melissa and Phil Audier spent a weekend at the Farm in early May. In Melissa's words, this is “the best firepit evah!”



My grandmother, Florence Bullard, kept pretty much everything—she was a true archivist. My brother, Scott, is the keeper of much of what she saved over the years. One of my goals is to go through the many photos and papers that currently take up space at Scott's house in Needham, MA, and continue to share with all of you.

In the meantime, **Phil Audier**, this one's for you—an old Accountant's Report from 1941-1942! □

BULLARD MEMORIAL FARM ASSOCIATION		
INCOME and EXPENDITURES - NINE MONTHS ended { JULY 31, 1942 JULY 31, 1941		
	July 31, 1942	July 31, 1941
<u>Income:</u>		
Estate of John A. Bullard	\$3,600.00	\$3,600.00
Interest	160.00	175.00
Dividends	725.00	725.00
<u>Total Income</u>	<u>\$4,485.00</u>	<u>\$4,500.00</u>
<u>Expenditures:</u>		
Wages	\$1,869.00	\$2,185.00
Heat, Light and Water	434.59	444.09
* Taxes	3.34*	330.45
Insurance	436.69	364.90
Insurance Appraisal	130.00	--
Repairs	298.65	469.26#
General - House	95.35	450.87+
- Grounds	256.34	165.03
- " - Sale of Produce	77.00	10.75
Auto Expense	352.45	125.59
Tools and Tool Maintenance	156.02	71.70
Telephone	59.08	49.15
Social Events	103.24	116.64
Postage, Stationery and General	50.00	43.44
<u>Total Expenditures</u>	<u>\$4,167.75</u>	<u>\$4,805.42</u>
<u>Cash - Balance in Bank - July 31</u>	<u>\$2,097.79</u>	<u>\$1,953.45</u>
* No payment on account of 1942 Real Estate Tax has been made.		
# Includes following heavy repairs -		
Pump House	\$150.42	
Floor Joists	215.53	
Painting, etc. -		
living quarters	50.62	
	<u>\$416.57</u>	
+ Includes - Range Boiler		
- Oil and Elec. Range	\$133.50	
- New Shades	215.00	
	28.10	
	<u>\$376.60</u>	

GEORGE LESTER BISHOP, CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT, BOSTON

Bullard Farm Scenes from Yesteryear



This photo was included in the last issue of the newsletter. As you know, I have asked members to help identify people in some of these photos that are from my grandmother's archives.

Al Hood sent the following information about this photo: *the man with the flat hat standing next to Clifton is Harold Hood. Somewhere around there had to be Arthur Colby and Emma Bullard Hood and me as a baby (the size of Bob Bullard with his father Alvan.)* Thanks, Al!



*Clifton and Lois Bullard, date unknown
(1930s?).*



*Arthur, Marian, Priscilla and Mary Edna Colby,
date unknown.*

**We will continue to include older photos in future issues of the newsletter, so if you have any you'd like to share, please send them (with names, if possible) to me at jhmac59@gmail.com.
Thank you!**

Bullard Photos from Yesteryear



Sent to me by Steve Hood, with the following information: 1960 in Newburyport at the home of Carleton and Geri (Bullard). L to R: Harold Hood, Frances Hood, Peter Hood, Jean Hood, Geraldine Bullard, John Hood, Virginia Hood, Emma Hood, and Dr. Carleton Bullard.

Photo of my brothers, Scott (left) and Tad (middle), and me, circa ~1965 at the fall meeting. I found this in one of our uncle's (Alvan H. Bullard, Jr.) photo albums.



Sent to me by Steve Hood. and also posted to Facebook on March 15, with this caption: I found this photo in a bunch that I got from my parents. I think it says "Janie [Jane Bullard] and Pete's wedding 1971" [at the BMF!]. Bullards, from L to R, Marian Bullard Colby, Emma Bullard Hood and husband Harold Hood, Florence and husband Alvan Bullard, Lois Bullard [mother of the bride]. The four underlined are children of Albert Wheeler Bullard and Mary Tewksbury Taylor Brooks, Lois's husband Clifton is the only one of the five Bullard children not there, having passed away in 1967. Marian's husband Arthur passed away in 1964. Correct me if I got anything wrong!



BULLARD MEMORIAL FARM FUNDRAISER

Would you like to be able to honor or memorialize someone special to you and the farm?

We are offering the opportunity to donate a rocking chair for the Annex porch or an Adirondack chair for around the fire pit with a plaque honoring your loved one.

If you would like to donate a chair in memory or honor of someone this is your opportunity!

Buy on your own or ask family members to buy as a group.
Each chair is \$800.



Please contact Melissa Audier: Audier@verizon.net with any questions or if interested in this opportunity.

