

1st PICK



PAULINE MARTINSEN

BAGLEY

1875 - 1967

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MRS. BRADEN'S 4TH GRADE CLASS

ENOCH ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

My great-great-grandmother Pauline Martinsen was described as a woman of refinement, gentleness, kindness, and humility.

Pauline was born on January 11, 1875, in Royken, Norway. She was the fifth child of nine children for her parents Peter and Toline. She was named after her older sister who had died as a baby before she was born. Families in Norway had to pay money to register the births of their children, so it saved them money to just name a new baby after the one that had died.

Pauline was a toddler when she and her family set out on a ship from England for America. Pauline really liked to run around and was hard to keep track of on the ship, so her mother had to keep an eye on Pauline. The Martinsen family came by train to Ephraim, Utah where they lived for a long time. Later on, they were called with other families from Norway by Brigham Young to settle in Grass Valley in Utah. Her father who was a carpenter built a little log house that was a gathering place for other families that also came from Norway.

When Pauline was a little child she had a red plaid dress given to her by someone in Ephraim. Her father would lift her up in his arms and dance around and sing a Norwegian song about her dress. This would make Pauline very mad because she loved her red dress so much!

One day Pauline's father was talking to an old friend and Pauline decided to sneak a lump of sugar, so she did, and then she tripped and the sugar lumps scattered right in front of them and Pauline was so embarrassed!

Peter and Toline had been living in Ephraim for eight years then Peter was called on a mission in Minnesota to serve the LDS church. Pauline's sister Karen was very very sick and was screaming in pain when he left. Karen got better and better slowly. Pauline was so nervous about the return of her father so, she made marks on the wall for each day her father was gone. Their youngest child George was so precious to Peter so, he told Toline to take good care of him and to make sure he did not get in an accident or be harmed when he was gone.

After his mission, Pauline's father returned. Just two years later when Pauline was fourteen her father got sick suddenly and died. Two weeks after he died, Pauline's mother got sick and died too. The Martinsen children had been left as orphans. A nice family wanted to adopt Pauline's youngest brother George who was five years old, but they would not let them because their family had been sealed in the St. George Temple while her parents were still alive, so they knew their family was forever.

Pauline, who was fourteen, and her older siblings all had to go get jobs to support their family and sell their family's house. Her oldest brother built them a little one-room house to live in. Her little sister Emma was eleven and was put in charge of taking care of the house and their little brother George. Pauline worked milking cows for people, cleaning houses, watching children, and making and selling butter. She became a really hard worker.

Something that was really important to Pauline was learning. She really wanted to get an education and cried if she had to miss school. She even dreamed of becoming a teacher. For a while, she had to miss school because she had no shoes and she was too embarrassed to go without them. But she did end up becoming educated and even got to go to a little bit of college when she was older, at Snow Academy. She didn't have enough money to continue college, but always kept her love of learning. Even when she was an old lady she would sit with her magnifying glass and read the news and books because she still loved to learn.

When Pauline was 21, she married Edward Bagley in the Manti Temple. Edward and Pauline knew each other from when they were young, and liked each other for years before they got married. They got married on November 6, 1896. They rode a wagon with horses to the temple to get married, and brought along a load of cheese to sell. On her wedding day, Pauline wore a beautiful cream white dress that her older sister Karen had made for her.

After Pauline and Edward got married they lived in a little log cabin in a meadow near Greenwich, Utah. It only had two rooms, a dirt floor, and a dirt roof. It was while they lived in this little house that their first baby was born, a baby boy named Edward. They would end up having seven children total, and their youngest child was my great-grandma, Donna Pauline Bagley Harward.

A settlement of Ute Indians lived near their cabin. The Utes would send their children with little buckets to fill with milk when Pauline was out milking her cows. Pauline was very afraid of the Indians. In the year 1900, Pauline's husband was called on a mission and she was left home with her three little boys alone. But she was protected while her husband was gone.

After Edward's mission, Edward and Pauline bought a house in the town of Koosharem. It was a cute little house built by someone from Norway. Pauline planted pine cones all around the yard that turned into beautiful pine trees.

Pauline's husband was the bishop for many years and also a forest ranger in Fish Lake. Because of that, she had lots of visitors come to her house for dinner or to stay overnight when they were traveling. Pauline's house was not fancy but she kept it very clean and was a good cook. Sometimes she made Norwegian food she had learned from her mother. They did not have electricity or indoor plumbing for a long time. But people loved to stay at their home.

Pauline made soap, raised chickens and turkeys, and loved farming. She also loved to build things, probably since her dad was a carpenter and taught her. She gardened and bottled fruits and vegetables.

And that is the life of Pauline Martinsen Bagley. Pauline worked hard, learned many things, and took care of her family with a lot of love for her whole life. She was healthy and active for most of her life. She lived a very long life and died when she was 92 years old. Many of Pauline's children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren have the love for learning that Pauline had. She left a great legacy for her family. I hope I can be like her!