

## 9. Rao Henry and Phyllis Parrish Bateman

**RAO HENRY BATEMAN, Ninth Child & Sixth Son of John and Clara Hess Bateman**

**Born: 18 April 1919 Paris, Bear Lake, Idaho**

**Died: 12 March 1985 Ibapah, Tooele, Utah**

**Married: Phyllis Ruth Parrish 15 May 1943 Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah**

**PHYLLIS RUTH PARRISH, second child of Wade Hampton & Chloe Felt Parrish.**

**Born: 3 September 1921, Lehi, Utah, Utah**

**Children: Ronald Rao, Kyle Wade, Randy Leon**



Rao & Phyllis Bateman 1984. Last portrait together.



Right: Phyllis and Rao Bateman wedding portrait.

## Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family

Rao Henry Bateman, the ninth child of John and Clara Hess Bateman, born 18 April 1919- died 12 March 1985, Autobiography (written in first person by his wife Phyllis P. Bateman)

My memories of Paris, Idaho are vague as our family moved from Paris to Logan, Utah when I was four years of age. Dad and Mother were always very good to me. Dad was an excellent horseman and he always smelled like Absorbine horse liniment. Dad would take me out behind the barn when I was in trouble, but would say "Make out like your crying" as he pretended to spank me. Mother was always a comfort, keeping my ears clean and [I was] well clothed and fed. I remember her saying, "Don't forget to go to the dentist", and "Don't forget your church work". She was always looking out for my welfare. After leaving home upon growing up whenever I paid them a visit as I left I would leave them both in tears.

I can't remember much about my older brothers when I was small, but I think of how Alfred used to come home to visit and was always interesting to listen to. George M. used to come up from Arizona with grapefruit for us, which I always enjoyed eating. LeRoy would come to see us, and we would meet him at the train depot. He used to give Othel and me dimes in our Christmas present, and I used to think this was wonderful. Harold used to bring me jellybeans of all colors and lovingly called me "Twitch-key." Lucile used to take care of me, change my diapers and wash me off with BonAmi. She was a second mother to me. I remember Thelma wearing coveralls to take the milk over to Borden's Creamery and Chuck bringing her home. Othel was my playmate and sometimes shut my fingers in the door, but fought my battles for me. When she worked, she gave me money and bought my high school graduation suit. Othel and I used to lead race horses for ten cents a head for Dad and others. We used to footrace against the



Othel & Rao Bateman.



Rao, age ten.

neighbors barefooted and Othel was the usual winner.

When I was about ten years of age my dad had a serious gland operation and was in the hospital for months, so I spent my extra time away from school and milking our six cows by harnessing up our team and wagon and gathering dead willows and wood in the "west fields" area for our family home for the winter months fuel. As a young boy, I have fond memories of loading and hauling hay by wagon and team with my dad from our Millville farm situated five miles southeast of Logan. For a number of years, Dad and I dragged pine logs from the steep hillsides of Millville Canyon with our team and my riding horse, Pearl, and hauled the wood by wagon home for fuel. For spending money I had a paper route for two years, worked in an ice cream parlor, thinned sugar beets and cleaned bricks from the torn-down sugar factory.

I attended elementary school in Woodruff School with Mrs. Neddo being my favorite first grade teacher, Mrs. Thatcher teacher of my fourth grade class, and Mr. McBride as teacher of

Rao in the 4th grade.



## Rao Henry, Sixth Son & Ninth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman



Logan High basketball champs, 1935. Sports was an important part of Rao's life.

my sixth grade. I graduated from elementary school in 1932. After graduating from junior high in 1935, I look back on my teachers. I especially liked my brother, Harold C. Bateman & Alvin Hess, the principal, who was my 2nd or 3rd cousin. [Rao's dad used to joke that he would take Rao to school and Rao would beat him home.] In 1939, I attended Utah State University and also went one year to Arizona State Teacher's College with my best teacher being my brother Dr. George M. Bateman.

All through school, sports was my outstanding subject. In the sixth grade when I was president of the class, I was also captain and pitcher of the baseball team and played on the baseball, basketball and soccer teams. In junior high, I played center and captain for the Logan Junior High Buffaloes at which time they nicknamed me "Dog." I played basketball and won medals in intramural sports, track and softball. In senior high school, I was an active player on basketball, football, and track teams and pitched for the baseball team. I won individual high medal in intramural sports. At Utah State University in 1939, I won individual high medal in intramural sports. The one year that I attended Arizona State Teacher's College I was on the team that won a district basketball championship of M Men. We went to Salt Lake City, Utah to the church finals where we got eighth place in the tourney. As a high school senior I pitched for Valley Market and Grants Bike, winning our league and northern district championship. [He also

played horseshoes like a professional, always winning.]

Soon after I graduated from junior high school and was fifteen years of age, my saddle horse Pearl, who had been trained for racing, ran away with me and my friend, Dennis Willmore, while riding down a dead-end street of asphalt. She turned sharply and fell with my leg being pinned beneath her. Luckily, I wore my father's leather leggings that buckled around my leg and held the broken bones in place



Rao and young foal.

## Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



Rao & high school buddies. They used to conduct boxing matches in the attic of a mortuary.

or the doctor said I could have never walked again. For three weeks, I was in the hospital with eight broken bones in my right leg and three in my foot; needless to say, I spent the summer months in a wheel chair. Now, in my middle age, I suffer a limp because of arthritis settling in these breaks; also, in my knee and back, possibly because of the accident.

Upon returning to Logan after completing my college year at Tempe, Arizona, I took a six month sheet metal mechanic course at Utah State University and then moved to Hawthorn, California to work as a civilian at Northrop Aircraft. I stayed with Northrop for two years and a few months at Hill Field at Ogden, Utah.

While at Ogden, I was drafted into the air force as a sheet metal mechanic. I had no basic training, but was sent to Wendover, Utah in the 509th Atomic Bombardment Group; where I was stationed for two years during World War II. With my group, I was shipped to Tinian in the Mariana Islands from where our group was sent to drop the atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Because of being in this special group that ended the war with the dropping of the first atomic bomb, we were only overseas six months and then sent home to Roswell, New Mexico and Santa Anna, California for discharge. I was honorably discharged as a sergeant of the air force. While I was overseas, I was the pitcher for the 509th softball team and we won the championship of the Marianas. The championship game was a long 21 inning game with me pitching a no-hitter, winning 1-0 and we had three hits.

In an excerpt from a letter written September 8, 1945. Rao wrote: History of my journey, Tinian Island, overseas. Dearest Mother and Dad, Now our censoring is stopped, maybe I can write a half way decent letter. Our P.O.E.



Rao & nephew at John Bateman barns.

(port of embarkation) was in Seattle, Washington May 5th and from there we went to Hawaii for three days and from there we went to the Marshall Islands for over nite. And we had a submarine alert about a half day from the Marshals Island but nothing happened and we arrived here May 28th, 1945. We had a few practice missions with the small bomb over different parts of Japan. Then after their practice with the smaller bomb, our commander Col. Tibbetts flew the first Atomic Bomb and dropped it on Hiroshima on August 6, 1945 and dropped the second Atomic Bomb August 9, 1945. The Japs signed the peace treaty September 2, 1945 because of the Atomic Bomb, they say. I am proud to tell you I am with the group- 509th Composite Group that dropped the bomb. I should say the Atomic Bomb. In a month or so we may be coming home. We should be out of here soon because we got an official letter from Washington saying we are eligible to come back to Wendover to finish our experiments on the Atomic Bomb. So soon I may be back with my Darling wife and see my folks soon. Boy that will really be good. . . . Phyllis still writes me every day and I will be happy when I get back. With all my love and kisses to you all and thanks for writing so much. Your Son, Rao. Tell Posse (family dog) hello.

My luckiest break was when I came to Salt Lake City from Tempe, Arizona with the M. Men basketball team for the L.D.S. Church finals and met my future wife, Phyllis Ruth Parrish. She was introduced to me by my sister, Othel as they were next door neighbors in a duplex apartment house. [His picture was on the front page the Deseret News and displayed all over the streets of Salt Lake City for having scored 21 points in a semi-final basketball game, enabling his team to play in the finals.] Three years later, after Phyllis was baptized into the L.D.S. Church on April 29, 1943, and confirmed a member on May 2, we

Rao Henry, Sixth Son & Ninth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman



Rao, age 18.



Rao bottom left with Arizona team.



In front yard of Bateman home in Logan, Utah.



Age 13.



**These Arizona Cagers Reach Consolation Finals**

TEMPE WARD CAGERS, defeated in the first round of play, won the second and third-round games to reach the All-Church finals in the consolation bracket. The Tempe team defeated a high-spirited Enterprise outfit 49-47 last night. Tonight the Arizona club faces Logan Fifth for fifth place and the consolation cup. Six of the Tempe players are shown above. They are: BACK ROW—(Left to right)—J. D. Mortensen, Harold Vogel and Ben Allen. FRONT ROW—Rao Bateman, Marian Vance and Joe Woolford.



Rao and Phyllis first dated when he played in the All-Church finals in Salt Lake City. News paper caption reads: "Tempe Ward Cagers defeated in the first round of play, won the second and third rounds to reach the All Church finals in the consolation bracket. The Tempe team beat a high-spirited Enterprise outfit 49-47 last night. Tonight the Arizona club faces Logan 5th for fifth place and the consolation cup. Six of the Tempe players are shown above. They are (BACK ROW left to right) J.D. Mortensen, Harold Vogel, and Ben Allen. FRONT ROW, Rao Bateman, Marian Vance and Joe Woolford."

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About 1944.



Phyllis and Rao were married in 1943.

Rao and Phyllis Parrish Bateman May 15, 1943 on their wedding day in Salt Lake City, Utah.



Phyllis & Rao in 1944 at Ibabah.



Rao & Phyllis were in love.



Rao Henry, Sixth Son & Ninth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman

Rare photos taken of Rao Bateman in Wendover and Tinian during World War II.



Rao & Phyllis lived at Wendover Field when they were first married.



Rao served with the 509th which trained in Wendover to drop the atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, Japan. Rao (left) is standing by the *Enola Gay* which dropped the bomb ending WWII. For details read *Wendover Winds of Change* by Ronald Rao Bateman.

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



Maurice, Jay (Rao called him "Tanglefoot"), & Othel Jones, Phyllis & Rao at their Wendover Apt #155, 1943.

Rao (below right) gardening on the Island of Tinian.



Tinian where the atomic mission was carried out. Rao on the left above and second from left toin the right photo.



Championship 509th softball team Tinian 1945. Rao (front, 3rd from left) pitched a 21 inning game to win.





## Loganite Tells of A-Bomb Role

LOGAN—A Logan man, now stationed on Tinian Island, was with the air group which dropped the atomic bombs on Japan, it was revealed today.

He is Cpl. Rao H. Bateman, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bateman, 347 S. 3rd W. St.

In his first uncensored letter

to his parents, Rao comments—  
“We traveled part way from the Marshalls to Tinian in a submarine, but nothing happened and we arrived here May 28, 1945. We had a few practice missions with a small bomb over different parts of Japan, and then after practicing with a smaller bomb, our command flew the first atomic bomb and dropped it on Hiroshima Aug. 6, 1945. The second was dropped on Nagasaki Aug. 9. I am proud I am with the 509th composite group which dropped the atomic bombs.”

Cpl. Bateman states that in a month or so the unit may be coming home. “We should be out of here soon, because we got a letter from Washington, saying we are eligible to come back to Wendover to finish our experiments with the atomic bomb,” Rao concluded.

## UTAHN ASSISTS WITH A-BOMB

Tribune Leased Wire

LOGAN — Corp. Rao N. Bateman, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bateman, 347 S. 3rd West, Logan, is a member of the 509th composite group which dropped the atomic bombs on Japanese cities.

In a letter to his parents, Corp. Bateman said, “We traveled part of the way from the Marshalls to Tinian island in a submarine, arriving there May 28.

“We had a few practice missions with a small bomb over different parts of Japan, and then after practicing with a smaller bomb, our commander flew with the first atomic bomb and dropped it on Hiroshima,” he wrote.

Corp. Bateman informed his parents that he probably would return to the states soon and said, “We are eligible to come back to Wendover field and finish our experiments with the atomic bombs.”

## Atomic Bomb Flying Crews Trained at Wendover Field

B-29 bomber crews which dropped atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki were trained at Wendover Field, Utah, the army disclosed today.

Men especially selected for their excellent records were sent to Wendover in September, 1944, to receive 11 months of the most grueling training ever planned by the air forces.

Under leadership of Col. Paul Tibbets Jr., of Miami, Fla., and other battle-experienced officers, the men were welded together as the 509th composite group. The 509th was divided into eight distinctive units, each with a major function. The group was so constituted that it could operate independently wherever it was based.

The salt flats near Wendover proved to be the ideal site for the vital training, which included secret flight test missions and practice runs which, according to the army, “meant so much to the successful conclusion of the mission.”

Crews, of course, did not know the nature of the special mission for which they were being trained.



Page from Rao's scrapbook. Photo taken at Santa Anna, CA. at the time of Rao's honorable discharge from the army. Rao is second from the left.

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Rao in 1943 in the door of a sheep camp.



Rao always liked animals.



Bateman home was moved from Gold Hill, Utah in 1946. It had served as a post office in Gold Hill.



Rao and friend in Ibapah.



Rao rode Lindy (Lone Eagle Junior) to round up cattle. Lindy was pedigreed from the registered Standardbred racer s Rao's father owned.



The Tooele Bulletin, Tuesday, August 10, 1971

Members of the Ibadah Branch are pictured at the reorganization meeting on August 1.

## LDS Branch Reorganized At Ibadah

At Ibadah Branch Conference on August 1, 1971, under direction of President Kenneth Johnson, the Ibadah Branch sustained a new presidency.

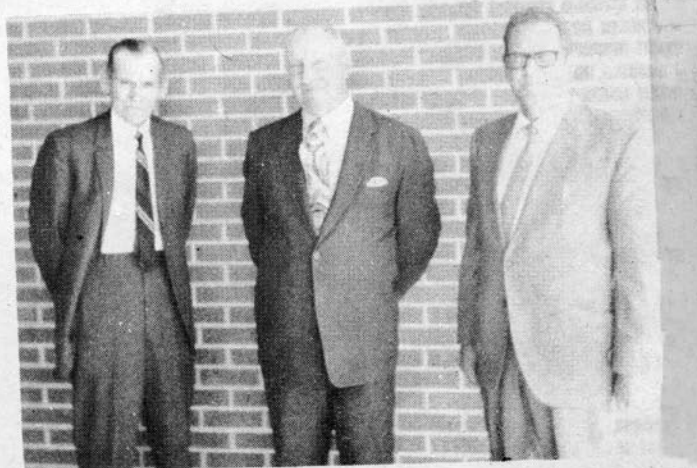
It became necessary to release President Milton Bell so that he could move away to obtain work.

Called to fill this vacancy was President Rao Henry Bateman. He chose as his first counselor Victor Floyd Myers and the second counselor has not been chosen yet. On June 27, 1971 Jay Hicks was installed as branch clerk under the direction of President Shirts.

Rao Bateman is a rancher of Ibadah, Floyd Myers owns the Central Store in Ibadah and Jay Hicks is a rancher, also.

A large congregation was present for conference in this small branch, and afterwards the Relief Society served lunch to all.

One of the highlights of the meeting was when a lamanite member, Florence Pete, had her twin daughters blessed.



Rao Bateman is the new Ibadah Branch President. He has chosen Victor Floyd Myers as his first counselor. Jay Hicks is the Branch Clerk.

Rao was the Ibadah LDS branch president from 1971 to 1978 & Phyllis was the Relief Society president.

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were married May 15, 1943. Then on June 9, 1967, we were sealed in marriage in the Salt Lake Temple. Our two younger boys, Kyle Wade and Randy Leon were sealed to us the same day. Then upon the return of our oldest boy, Ronald Rao, from his mission to the Great Lakes Mission, he was sealed to us in the Salt Lake Temple. Our first civil marriage was by Bishop Lynn Fairbanks in Salt Lake City in the Parrish duplex.

### RONALD RAO BATEMAN

(Son of Rao & Phyllis)

Phyllis and I have been blessed with three fine sons: Ronald Rao, born May 20, 1947. He graduated from Tooele High School, from Utah State University with his Master's Degree in special education and now teaches hard-of-hearing students in the Granite School District of Salt Lake. He was outstanding in high school FFA, winning the individual meat-judging contest of the State of Utah, on the winning team in meat judging for which he won a trip to Kansas City, Missouri, where he won second individually in national judging. He won a tuition scholarship to Utah State while attending Boy's State and later earned a graduate fellowship. He was on the honor roll during his senior and graduate years at Utah State University. He also won a trip to Chicago through outstanding 4-H work in entomology through the State of Nevada and a 4-H Achievement trophy in 1964. He was a member of Delta Phi Kappa missionary fraternity at USU. He has served as a Bishop for over six years, and later a Bishop's counselor, ward clerk, and scoutmaster in two different wards in Granger and South Jordan, Utah. He helped the Granger First Ward overcome a \$9,000 debt in one and a half years (1977-79) and turned the indebtedness into an over \$20,000 surplus which was eventually turned in to the general church fund to be used for building temples and humanitarian aid, etc. He has authored and published four books, including a 500 page history of Ibapah and a 288 page history of Wendover, where Rao served with the 509th. He, along with his brothers lease a 280 acre ranch in Ibapah with 50 head of cows.

Ron married Beverly Christiansen on August 15, 1969 in the Salt Lake Temple. They have four children: Jodi Kimball born April 17, 1974, Jonathan (Leah), born March 25 1977, Jana (Michael) Christiansen, born June 20, 1979, and Jeffrey (Sonia), born February 5, 1981. Jeff served a mission to Venezuela. Jodi's children are Gaven Lloyd, born September 29, 1991, Amber Rose, born January 15, 1994, and Rao, born April 18, 1998. Jonathan's children are Jake Keller, born June 6, 1994, Brady Laine, born February 12, 2002, and Avery Grayson, born May

10, 2004. Jana's children are Kaylee Ann, born November 9, 1999, Mason Michael April 29, 2001 and Addison Rae born November 20, 2002.

### KYLE WADE BATEMAN

(Son of Rao & Phyllis)

Kyle Wade, born December 13, 1951, another fine son is a good scholar and has a very good personality. He, too, won a trip to Kansas City, Missouri in outstanding work in FFA and was Star Chapter Farmer. He graduated from Tooele High school, and was junior class president. He also won a trip to Chicago through Nevada and now owns the Parrish-Bateman ranch which he managed with his dad until Rao's death in 1985. He has been a school bus driver in the valley for over 31 years driving the elementary bus (since 1974, classified employee of the year 2006). He and Ranae Tripp were married in the Salt Lake Temple, November 9, 1979. They have raised seven children on the ranch in Ibapah. They are Kyle James (August 11, 1980) [Dyllan was born to Kyle James and Jackee Paust on July 5, 2003], Lukas Wade Scott (March 13, 1982) [Eagle Scout, married Deanne Walk 18 November 2005 in the Manti Temple], Klansey Rao (June 13, 1985, Eagle Scout), Kade Seth (Aug 25, 1988, Eagle Scout), Jennie Lee (August 4, 1991), Amy Ranae (born August 30, 1994), and Shaunnae born November 11, 1996. Luke served a mission to North Carolina (2001-2003). He was sent from the Ibapah LDS Branch. Klansey left on his mission in December 2004 to the Washington DC South Mission. Kyle has served as the Branch President in Ibapah March 4, 1984 to April 1991 as well as counselor, Sunday school teacher, Primary teacher, district councilman, branch and district young men's president, and several other callings. [Kyle was called a second time to serve as Ibapah Branch President on April 10, 2005. He says "If you don't do it right the first time, they put ya in again."] The young people identify with him and he works well with them. Ranae is teacher substitute, co-school custodian with Kyle, and fills in for the cook and bus driver. The boys spend their time on the ranch breaking horses and helping their dad. The ranch consists of over 1,680 fenced acres and has built up to a three hundred head cow-calf operation along with a few sheep and horses.

### RANDY LEON BATEMAN

(Son of Rao & Phyllis)

Randy Leon, born November 15, 1957 our third son, graduated from Grantsville High School and attended Provo Trade Technical College obtaining a two year degree in the school of diesel mechanics followed by a welding associate degree from Salt Lake Community College. He too,

## Rao Henry, Sixth Son & Ninth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman

was an outstanding student in FFA and 4-H. (All three boys achieved the State Farmer Degree in FFA). The state of Nevada gave Randy a trip to Chicago for outstanding work in 4-H in a safety project. Randy is married to Tracie Tripp (January 24, 1985 in the Salt Lake Temple) and they are the parents of five children: Hayden Randy, born February 25 1988, Heath Tripp born February 25 1988 (both Eagle Scouts), Ashlee October 10, 1989, Emilee May 20, 1994, and Dallin Rao August 30, 1996. They moved to Irapah, Utah in 1999 after living in Lehi, Utah where they had built a home. Randy has served as ward clerk in Lehi, and priesthood leader, and counselor in the Irapah Branch Presidency. Randy had his own welding business in Lehi and worked for Tooele School District in Wendover in maintenance and as a bus driver after moving to Irapah. He drove junior and senior high school students approximately one hundred sixty miles a day, round trip to attend Wendover High School. Tracie worked as a teacher's aide and then food service manager at Irapah Elementary.

All three sons love home and help put up the summer's hay crop each year in happy association. We have three fine sons, raised with high standards, good morals, and church-loving men. My wife Phyllis is a very fine mate, a neat housekeeper, excellent cook, excellent bookkeeper, and did an excellent job raising the boys and, also, myself.

I have been self-employed in the ranching business in Irapah, Utah since 1946 [until his death on March 12, 1985] running the Parrish ranch. [After Rao's discharge from the 603rd Engineering, 509th Composite Group Army Air Corps, Rao thought of returning to college in Logan where he and Phyllis would have lived with Rao's parents while he trained to be a coach, but he decided to help Phyllis' dad on the ranch in Irapah for the summer. He would jokingly say that he came to Irapah for the summer and had been there ever since, almost forty years.] In 1947, with the help of Ralph Kearney of Gold Hill, Utah, I bought and moved my present house from Gold Hill. I have always loved working with animals and appreciate the blessing of running the Parrish ranch and cattle which I lease.

I was born in the covenant of the temple, attended church activities as a boy such as earning the Second Class Scout rank under Scoutmaster Harold C. Bateman, my brother, and was ordained a deacon at the Logan Second Ward. I did not really become active or gain a testimony until I started attending church in Irapah after my boys were born and they attended with their mother without me. Then, I felt the need of attending church so as to be a family united. I served as Irapah Branch clerk from Janu-

ary 8, 1956 through 1966, an eleven year period. I was made second counselor in the branch on September 11, 1966 and served through 1968. I then, served as Sunday School Superintendent from September 11, 1966 to 1968. I was called as first counselor to the branch president and served from July 7, 1968 until August 1, 1971 and also served as Assistant Sunday School Superintendent from July 7, 1968 to August 1, 1971. On February 4, 1968 I was ordained a High Priest and on August 1, 1971 was called as Irapah Branch President and served until March 19, 1978.

Soon after I started ranching in Irapah, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints started sending married couples out to Irapah on stake missions. My wife and I have been very close to all of them as they labored among the Indians. They have been a strong and rewarding influence in my life. Out friendship with LaVell and Ila Cluff, Merlin and Leola Johnson, Loyd and Clara Christiansen, and Robert and Bonney Droubay has been a true and lasting one. My whole life is centered on the church, and as I have been blessed to work in it and have the Priesthood, my testimony grows each day.

While I was president of the Irapah Branch, I started the first Mutual Improvement Association meetings for the young people, which have been carried on since, though inconsistently. In 1972, I had some of our centrally located land cleared and leveled for a baseball diamond for use by both Lamanites and whites. Then with my newly organized Aaronic Priesthood youth and young women's organizations, we rebuilt the nearby bowery and made a barbecue pit. On June 28, 1972 the branch invited everyone to a barbecued dinner, Shetland pony race, foot races, basketball and horseshoe games. We all had a good time. We began annual Christmas dinner for the community and we hosted community movies and rummage sales.

Phyllis added details about Rao's life. She recalled: "We always took the Salt Lake Tribune and Rao kept up on the New York Yankees and the BYU basketball team. He continually watched games on TV; of-times he would slip away from different gatherings and school doings to listen on the radio to keep informed on the players and games. Nothing would deter him. I kidded him as he would say again and again, it was the 'play-offs' of the 'championship games.' "

Phyllis told of "a frightening thing that happened to Rao was when he was working at our lower ranch, the Bonnamont ranch, which is situated five miles to the north of our home ranch. He spent so much time working down there; I used to say that I was the 'Bonnamont Widow'. He had borrowed a small Caterpillar bulldozer from a neighbor to

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



Gaven Kimball.

Ron & Bev Bateman family. Back l to r: Sonia, Jeffrey, Jonathan, Avery, & Leah Bateman, Brock Treglown & Jodi Kimball. Middle: Mike Christiansen, Ronald Bateman, Rao Kimball. Front: Brady Bateman, Jake Keller, Jana Christiansen with Addie on lap, Beverly Bateman with Mason Christiansen on lap, Kaylee Christiansen, Amber Kimball. Right below: Ron & Bev Bateman.



End of May 2005 branding at the Bateman Ranch. Six to eight calves will be worked on at once.



Bev & Ron Bateman.



Rao in front of the log Parrish Ranch Home.

Rao Henry, Sixth Son & Ninth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman



Kyle & Ranae Bateman family 2004. Left: Luke, Kyle, Kyle James, Jackee, Ranae, & Kade. Front: left: Amy, Jennie, & Shaunnae.

Kyle & Ranae Bateman.



Deanne & Luke Bateman, 2005.



Makayla, Riley, Kyle James with Dyllan & Jackee Bateman with two nieces.



Tracie & Randy L. Bateman.



Randy & Tracie Bateman family. Hayden, Ashley, Heath. Front: Emily, Randy, Dallin, Tracie.

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put in some dikes and dams for the spreading of water over the pasture and spent the day working alone down there. When he came home his ears were all skinned and he told me what had happened. The Caterpillar had arms that were hooked to the front-end loader used for picking up dirt, manure, and etc. He had trouble keeping the loader up off the ground while driving around, so he stopped to adjust it so it wouldn't come down. Rao was under the arms adjusting it and the arms caught his head between the leader and the Caterpillar as it slowly descended and he barely could squeeze his head out from being caught, scraping his head and ears.

Concerning his sense of humor she related: "Sometimes when I had cooked a dinner to his liking, I'd find ten cents tip under his plate. While in Wendover, on the base after it had been closed for years, we rode along on an asphalt road to go to a store housed on the base. Rao drove over a hose that was laying across the road, and from out of nowhere, it seemed, the fire chief appeared and angrily asked, 'Why did you run over the fire hose?' to which Rao answered, 'Cause I couldn't go under it.' Rao's nickname for a neighbor whose name was Robert Walton was 'Hollis Wallis.' My sister in Layton had a phone call from a man asking this neighbor's name as he had an Appaloosa horse he was interested in buying and no way could she tell him Bob's name as over and over in her mind ran the name 'Hollis-Wallis.' Rao and my mother were really good friends, so when they exchanged cards or greeted each other, each knowing that the other disliked their second names, would teasingly address envelopes to Chloe Mabel and Rao Henry, or sign their names as Mabel and Henry."

Ron added: "Rao had an unusual sense of humor, although very quiet about it. He would go outside and say to the dog 'Poor Little Dog, never had a mother' in a high pitched voice. He could hoot like an owl, or cheep like a bird, or use buccal speech with sound coming out of his cheek saying 'Hello, hello there.' He liked Glen Miller orchestra songs like 'Deep Purple' and would sing the first line of songs such as "Hands across the table, feet so tenderly." In his high school yearbook from 1938, some of the comments of others show that he had a sense of humor early on. His picture is captioned Rao Hugo Bateman (Hugo was not his middle name.) "Hello Harry- Do you think you will ever become sane? Don't take me wrong I think your OK and crazy as heck.' Dear Hugo (Bonsick, Harry, Dog, Joe); 'Hi Dog- You told me the other day that you liked that better than Rao. . ." ' . . . I will surely miss you and your crazy nonsense.'

"As Mom mentioned he used nicknames for most ev-

eryone. He signed cards to her 'To my beloved Phyllup.' When they were first married Rao called Phyllis 'Honey Bunny Eases.' I don't remember who he called Ishkabibble, but he called me, 'Ron the Handsome Bachelor' , 'Super' and the 'Catsup King'. Kyle was 'Stinimo Tratter Buttereenee' and Randy was 'ParpenBoPeep' or the 'Little Blue Man'. Phyllis' heavy-set cousin Bill West could often be seen standing by his pickup truck resting or flattening beer cans for recycling. Dad quipped that Bill was 'hovering' by his truck. Dad would awaken us boys sleeping in the bunk house with the greeting 'The gray goose is gone. Time to get up.' " He would philosophically advise "Cheer up there's better days ahead."

Rao continued: Kyle's help on the ranch is greatly needed and appreciated since I am very crippled in my right leg now and my back is not very strong, but I still try to keep up my part of the work. Phyllis and I have been the part-time janitors of the elementary school for seven years now (1977) as we started doing it so that we could hold church in the school house. Each summer, with the help of Kyle, I bale and stack about 300 tons of grass hay which I feed out to my 400 head of cattle each winter and take care of. When I first started leasing the ranch, I hired seven and eight men, but since we have mechanized the ranch, Kyle and I are able to do most of the work ourselves, with the help of our other boys at different times a day or so at a time. Ron, Bev and family have spent summers helping to put up the hay, except while he was serving as Bishop for the six years.

The winter of 1979 was so cold and the whole ranch and valley were covered with ice. On January 17, 1979 I fell off our granary steps. I broke my right leg in the upper part of my knee. With the help of doctors at the Veterans Hospital, I recovered, but have more of a limp because of the earlier injury to the same knee and leg at 16. On March 14, 1980, Veterans doctor Holliman operated on my hernia in my left groin. I was released after the second day but I suffered with terrific headache for three days from the spinal anesthesia.

Phyllis concluded his history: Rao gradually lost strength and vigor over the next five years. His leg and back bothered and crippled him more, necessitating his taking more rest periods and doing less strenuous ranch work. His lesser role was hard for him to accept because he had always been so active and hard working. This in turn caused him to take depression pills and he already took medication for arthritis and high blood pressure and wore a back brace (to hold him together he said and he couldn't



## Rao Henry, Sixth Son & Ninth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman

walk without it.)

A MOST TRAUMATIC DAY happened on March 12, 1985... Rao arose early and took his usual hot bath to ease his arthritis pain, and heated his back by the living room wall furnace. He then went to the corrals and fed the young heifers, unloaded grain block from our truck which he had bought in Salt Lake two days earlier, taken the mail to the post office, milked the cow, then driven Kyle a short distance to the sheep corrals as it was lambing time. Kyle happily told him, "Thanks for the buggy ride, I had a wonderful time." Then Rao asked Kyle if he could make it back to which Kyle said, "I think I can make it." ---All so usual---

Rao then drove back to our house. On his way into the house he picked up a box of wood and left it balanced on the hood of our truck situated by the gate, which was unusual. He removed his coat and hat on the porch, sat down on a chair just inside the kitchen and removed his overshoes, sitting there to rest as he sometimes did. I walked through the hall from the bedroom in order to turn up the furnace for him as I expected him to relax before the TV while I prepared breakfast, and I gave him a big smile as he looked at me, but said nothing.

I finished combing my hair and putting on my make-up for the day which was only a few minutes, and came into the kitchen saying, "Why so quiet in here?" and a few steps further I could see him pitched forward and sideways beneath a small table with his shoulders catching on the legs of the chair that sat against the table. I said, "What are you doing down here?," pulled him back, gasped, caught my breath, cried, "Oh Rao", ran and got a pillow and afghan from a close bedroom and placed the pillow beneath his head and covered his body and ran outside crying and screaming for help (there were no phones in Ibapah then) to Kyle's and Ranae's. All the mouth-to-mouth resuscitation and artificial respiration and efforts to revive him were in vain ---RAO WAS GONE.

He died less than one month from his 66th birthday. The coroner's report said he died of cardio-vascular disease and arteriosclerosis. The certificate of death stated atherosclerotic cardiovascular disease and our doctor called it, "Sudden Death".

After having a viewing at Russon Brothers Mortuary in Salt Lake City on March 15th, Rao's funeral services, with a large group in attendance, were held at the Grantsville Stake Center in Grantsville, Utah on March 16, 1985. Graveside services with military honors were held at the grave-site in Salt Lake City, Utah in the Salt Lake Cemetery. He is buried in the Wade Parrish lot on Oquirrh

Avenue and now rests.

It was noted at Rao's funeral that Rao and Phyllis were very dependent on one another. Their love was close and strong. That strong bond of love influenced we three boys as we grew up and we appreciated the good examples of them both. Dad always provided Mother with chopped wood and coal; consequently she was never without either one. While they were traveling from Salt Lake just before he died, he told Phyllis "This wouldn't be fun if you weren't here." He wrote Phyllis a simple poem for Valentine's one year. He quipped:

"You are my Valentine today;  
I say this without delay.  
I love you more every year;  
I want to make this point clear.  
Life would be lonesome without you;  
You are the sweetest person I ever knew.  
I am glad you are mine;  
So will you be my Valentine, Rao."

He was unselfish and seldom thought of himself. He always had the welfare of his family on his mind.

Two years before he died he wrote an autobiographical sketch for the Logan High School Class of 1938 newsletter, June 25, 1983. In part he said: "My wife, Phyllis and I are living at our home in Ibapah, Utah on the Parrish ranch that I have run for the past 36 years. This way of life of working with cattle has been most satisfying to me as I have always enjoyed the outdoor life and being in this quiet little valley has been a lifetime of enjoyment. . . Foremost in our happiness is having our families around us, and second, my wife and I enjoy our bi-monthly trips to Salt Lake for ranch supplies, picnics into the mountains with friends and family, short trips in our camper, and each year we enjoy branding day gatherings and working with our friends."

- - - - -  
Deep Purple was a favorite song of Rao's. The lyrics reflect his love for Phyllis, even as they were separated by death. They read:

"And now the purple dusk of twilight time steals across the meadows of my heart.  
High up in the sky the little stars climb always reminding me that we're apart.  
You wander down the lane and far away leaving me a song that will not die  
Love is now the stardust of yesterday, the music of the years gone by.  
Sometimes I wonder how I spend the lonely nights,  
Dreaming of a song the melody haunts my reverie and I

Across Three Centuries Alfred John Bateman & Clara May Hess Family



Rao and LeRoy in 1977.



It was family tradition that Lucile & Rao danced the Charleston at reunions.



Siblings Lucile, Rao and Thelma posing.



Above: Rao and Phyllis at Christmas. Below: Rao relaxing.



Phyllis and Rao dancing, 1975.



Brothers Harold and Rao Bateman. Harold called Rao "the Cattle King."



Rao, Kyle, Phyllis, & Ron in 1952.

## Rao Henry, Sixth Son & Ninth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman

### Rao Henry Bateman

Rao Henry Bateman, wonderful husband, father, grandfather, and friend, 65, passed away suddenly March 12, 1985 at his home in Ibapah.

He was born April 18, 1919, in Paris, Idaho, to Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman.

He married Phyllis Ruth Parrish on May 25, 1943, in Salt Lake City. They were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple, June 9, 1967.

Mr. Bateman was raised in Logan where he excelled in athletics. He attended Utah State University and Arizona State University.

Mr. Bateman was in the 509th Composite Group during World War II. He was a high priest in the LDS Church and served for 7½ years as branch president at Ibapah.

He was a successful cattle rancher at Ibapah where he had resided for the past 39 years.

Mr. Bateman is survived by his wife; sons, Ronald Rao, West Valley City; Kyle Wade, Ibapah; and Randy Leon, Bension; six grandchildren; brothers, LeRoy, Pocatello; Dr. Harold, Ogden; sisters, Lucille Roundy, Collinston, Utah; Thelma Leatham, Wellsville; and Ethel Jones, Bountiful. He was preceded in death by brothers, Alfred, Dr. George M. and Russell.

Funeral will be held Saturday at



Mr. Bateman

11 a.m. at the Grantsville Stake Center. Friends may call at Russon Brothers Mortuary, 255 South 2nd East, Salt Lake City Friday from 6 to 8 p.m. and one hour prior to services at the church on Saturday. Interment in the Salt Lake City Cemetery.

am once again with you  
When our love was new.  
And each kiss an inspiration but that was long ago now my  
consolation is in the stardust of a song.  
Beside a garden wall when stars are bright you are in my  
arms.  
The nightingale tells his fairy tale, a paradise where roses  
bloom, though I dream in vain.  
In my heart it will remain,  
My stardust melody, a memory of love's refrain."  
(Written by Hoagy Carmichael 1899-1981)

Remembrances of Rao by Phyllis Bateman, given at a Bateman family reunion.

Rao loved sports and was interested in them all his life. As a young boy he played softball as a pitcher for Grants Bike team, an ice cream parlor, and others. He played on the Logan junior and senior high school basketball teams. He won many medals in inter murals in both high school and college, played football in high school and played horseshoes like a pro, always being the winner. The first time that I went with him, he had come up from Tempe, Arizona where he played on the Tempe M-Men basketball team for the church there. His picture was all over the *Deseret News* on the streets for Salt Lake City for his having made a high score of 21 points in basketball enabling the team to play in the finals.

He loved horses always, and as a boy while riding his horse, Pearl Alcane, he and Dennis Willmore had a runaway with her while riding on the asphalt road. She came to a dead end in the road making the horse take a sudden turn and she fell on them, breaking Rao's leg in eight places and his foot was broken in three places. This happened when he was fifteen, but he determinedly continued playing in sports after his leg mended. The doctor said he would never have walked again if he hadn't been wearing his dad's leggins of leather strapped around his leg at the time of the accident. Arthritis caused him much pain in both his leg and back, causing him to limp later in life.

His dad used to joke that he would take Rao to school, and Rao would beat him home. After Rao's discharge from the 509th Composite Group of the 603rd Engineering in the Army Air Corps, Rao thought of returning to college in Logan and we would live with his folks while he trained to be a coach, but after being with my folks, he decided to help my dad on the ranch in Ibapah for the summer. He would jokingly say that he came here for the summer and had been here every since, about forty years.

Rac<sup>ed</sup> Phyllis Ilogat Pioneer of  
the West - This is a true story  
by Rac<sup>ed</sup> Phyllis Bateman

1946 - When we first moved here for lights - we had  
Lamps - Water system pump in house Wash  
clothes - maytag was machine with <sup>gas</sup> motor.

Feed loose Hay to Cattle off of Hay rack <sup>used</sup> team  
of horses - Winter 30-40 below zero Feed Cattle  
one to two loads of Hay <sup>quadrant</sup> (some would go to sleep  
backside at night) put up ice for ice box - In these early  
years we would go to Salt Lake about once a year  
sometimes twice. Feeding: Harness 4 or 5 Teams at  
5 A.M. Feed them oats and Hay, Phyllis stay up til mid  
nite getting Food ready for the next day, shelling peas  
peeling potatoes, cutting, meat etc. To feed 6 to 8 Hired  
men (3 meals a day) (our sleep consisted about 4 or 5 hours per night).

Grandma Garwick told us when we leased we would  
have to work and we sure did. but was interesting  
I always liked Horses, dogs, Cattle and what goes  
with ranching. both Phyllis and I learned to work  
in our early youth, her on this ranch and me with  
dad on the Millerville farm and Logan race horses +  
milking Cows, feeding chickens, hogs etc.

When haying we had to feed 4 teams of horses  
about 4:30 A.M. Mornings life was hard but  
rewarding, eating good (Phyllis was a excellent cook  
still is) sleeping good, we raised three fine sons  
and they were good workers chous carry wood in  
Coal, feeding Cattle, milking cows during cattle. Was a  
honor to raise such fine boys.

Rao Henry, Sixth Son & Ninth Child of Alfred John and Clara Bateman

Rao and Phyllis Ibapah Pioneers of the West. This is a true story. Rao and Phyllis Bateman  
-written by Rao Bateman

1946- When we first moved here, for lights we had lamps. Water system [was a] pump in [the] house. Washed clothes [with] Maytag wash machine with gas motor. Fed loose hay to cattle off of hay rack pulled by team of horses. Winter 30 to 40 below zero. Fed cattle one to two loads of hay per day (loose not baled). Arms would go to sleep or ache at nite. Put up ice for ice box. In those early years we would go to Salt Lake about once a year, sometimes twice. Haying- Harness 4 or 5 teams at 5 a.m. Feed them oats and hay. Phyllis stayed up til midnite getting food ready for the next day, shelling peas, peeling potatoes, cutting meat, etc. To feed 6 to 8 hired men 3 meals a day. Our sleep consisted [of] about 4 or 5 hours per nite. Grandma Parrish told us when we leased we would have to work and we sure did but was interesting. I always liked horses, dogs, cattle and what goes with ranching. Both Phyllis and I learned to work in our early youth, her on this ranch and me with dad on the Millville farm and Logan race horses and milking cows, feeding chickens, hogs, etc. When haying, we had to feed 4 teams of horses about 4:30 a.m. mornings. Life was hard but rewarding, eating good (Phyllis was a excellent cook still is) sleeping good. We raised three fine sons and they were good workers chores, carrying wood and coal, feeding cattle, milking cows, driving cattle. Was a honor to raise such fine boys.

<p style="text-align: center;"><i>FUNERAL SERVICES FOR</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>RAO HENRY BATEMAN</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Saturday, March 16, 1985 - 11 A.M. Grantsville Stake Center</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BORN: April 18, 1919 - Paris, Idaho DIED: March 12, 1985 - Ibapah, Utah</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Son of Alfred John and Clara May Hess Bateman Married Phyllis Ruth Parrish - May 15, 1943 (Marriage solemnized in the LDS Temple June 9, 1967)</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>PALLBEARERS</b> Bob Lee — Les Cook David Cook — Owen 'Vel' Cluff Louis Weyland — Buck Hesselgesser</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>HONORARY PALLBEARERS</b> Charles W. Bean — Gerald Cook Jay Hicks — Dr. Harold C. Bateman LeRoy Bateman — Maurice Jones Miles Roundy — Gail Lee Lenard Bates — Pie Linares Harold Kelley — Mark Tripp Ray Petersen</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>INTERMENT</b> Salt Lake City Cemetery 4th Avenue and 'N' Street</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Funeral Directors <b>RUSSON BROTHERS MORTUARY</b> Salt Lake City, Utah</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><i>SERVICES</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">President Kyle Bateman (Son), officiating</p> <p>FAMILY PRAYER..... Reid Trimble</p> <p style="text-align: center;">✎</p> <p>PRELUDE-POSTLUDE .....Norene Kopinsky</p> <p>OBITUARY.....President Kyle Bateman (Son)</p> <p>MUSICAL NUMBER.....Shirley Tripp, Jean Tripp, Jean Tripp, Nanette Kirkpatrick "Where Is Heaven" accompanied by Norene Kopinsky</p> <p>INVOCATION .....Randy L. Bateman (Son)</p> <p>LIFE SKETCH...Bishop Ronald R. Bateman (Son)</p> <p>SPEAKER ..... Clel Lee</p> <p>ORGAN MEDLEY .....Norene Kopinsky (favorite songs)</p> <p>TRIBUTE ..... Dr. Charles P. Bean (Nephew)</p> <p>SPEAKER ..... Norvin Kemp</p> <p>MUSICAL NUMBER..... "Beyond The Sunset" Relva Winmill and Elaine Parkinson</p> <p>BENEDICTION.....Bishop Lynn Poulsen</p> <p style="text-align: center;">✎</p> <p>GRAVESIDE REMARKS ..... Bert Smith</p> <p>MUSICAL NUMBER.....Clay Tripp and Family "These Hands"</p> <p>DEDICATION OF GRAVE .....Bishop George Tripp</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MILITARY SALUTE</p>
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## Family Group Record

**Husband Rao Henry BATEMAN**

Born	18 Apr 1919	Place	Paris, , Idaho
Christened		Place	
Died	12 Mar 1985	Place	Ibapah, Tooele, Utah
Buried	16 Mar	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Married	15 May 1943	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Husband's father	Alfred John BATEMAN		
Husband's mother	Clara May Hess		

**Wife Phyllis Ruth PARRISH**

Born	3 Sep 1921	Place	Lehi, Utah, Utah
Christened		Place	
Died		Place	
Buried		Place	
Wife's father	Wade Hampton PARRISH		
Wife's mother	Chloe Mabel FELT		

**Children List each child in order of birth.**

1

**M Ronald Rao BATEMAN**

Born	20 May 1947	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Christened		Place	
Died		Place	
Buried		Place	
Spouse	Beverly Rae Christiansen		
Married	15 Aug 1969	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah

2

**M Kyle Wade BATEMAN**

Born	13 Dec 1951	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Christened		Place	
Died		Place	
Buried		Place	
Spouse	Ranae Tripp		
Married	9 Nov 1979	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah

3

**M Randy Leon BATEMAN**

Born	15 Nov 1957	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Christened		Place	
Died		Place	
Buried		Place	
Spouse	Tracie Tripp		
Married	25 Jan 1985	Place	Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah