

RUGG, CHARLES F.  
October 17, 1856-August 4, 1933

Another pioneer has passed from the rapidly thinning ranks through the death of Charles F. Rugg, August 4<sup>th</sup>. Mr. Rugg was born October 17, 1856 of hardy pioneer stock in Fletcher, Vermont. He came to Wyoming as a lad of twenty in 1876 and entered the sheep business on the Muddy east of Cheyenne. October 24, 1878, he was united in marriage to Miss Effie Wheeler in Cheyenne, Wyoming. She, too, was of sturdy pioneer stock and a fitting helpmeet in every way to her energetic husband. The young people moved to a homestead on Bear creek, fifty miles northeast of Cheyenne, where their latch string was ever outside in true western style. Here they engaged in the cattle business which they made a prosperous success through honesty and hard work.

In 1907 they moved to Cheyenne which continued to be their home for eleven years., when they moved to Wheatland which has since then been their home.

To them were born three children, Myra L., Arthur, and Florence. Myra married John Tobin and she died not long after her mother. Florence married Mr. Hullett who preceded her in death.

Mrs. Hullett's tragic death cast a shadow over the life of these fine people that was never lifted, her son, Wayne, was brought to their home and given all the love and care of a beloved son until he came of age to attend the State university when he went to Laramie to make his home. He was seriously injured from falling from an automobile near Rock Springs shortly before Mr. Rugg's death, and is in a critical condition at this writing in the hospital in Rock Springs.

Surviving Mr. Rugg is his son Arthur, and his grandchildren, Mrs. Geraldine Pinney, Kenneth C. Rugg, Marion, Margaret and Lois Rugg, Wayne Hullett, and Mrs. Effie Olson nee Tobin. Mrs. Rugg died in Denver in July 1927.

All that love and skill could do was done for Mr. Rugg, but his work here was done and he passed peacefully out to his reward, August 4, 1933.

Funeral services were held in the M.E. church with Rev. Dwight M. Kitch in charge, Sunday afternoon at 2:30, and burial was made in the Wheatland cemetery beside his wife and daughters under the direction of the Lyla Watson funeral home. The great masses of beautiful flowers were a silent tribute from his friends for his worth.