

Memories and Milestones II

Working Draft June 14, 2021
Plan - Tell The Story of the
Hullinger / Harlans of Vivian, South Dakota
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1.Introduction



The purpose of this document is to summarize the family heritage of the Hullinger / Harlans of Vivian, South Dakota. It also covers what we know of the ancestry of Hullinger or Hollinger or Hollinger or Hollinger or Harlan, with emphasis on the family of John and Pearl Harlan Hullinger. We have a substantial amount of our family history on this site and the links below. We hope you enjoy the information. If you have information or photos you would like to add please email them to me. craighullinger@gmail.com

2 Memories and Milestones - Written by Pearl Harlan and John F Hullinger on their 50th wedding anniversary in 1969. Click the link to read it. memoriesandmilestoneshullinger.blogspot.com

3. DNA - Mostly British Isles

Harlandna.blogspot.com hullingerdna.blogspot.com <u>dnacraig.blogspot.com</u> <u>j2a4h2.blogspot.com</u> <u>nortonfamily.net/hullinger.htm</u>

4. Hullinger Switzerland to South Dakota

henriholiger.blogspot.com Swiss Ancestor 1425-1504 Boniswyl, Aargau, Switzerland. Our first known Swiss Hullinger

christianhollinger.blogspot.com 1734-1802 Immigrant From Switzerland, Captain American Revolutionary War

<u>danielhullinger.blogspot.com</u> 1757-1839 Warwick, Pennsylvania, 1st Lt Revolutionary War

<u>johnhullinger.blogspot.com</u> 1893-1970 Our Grandfather Leon, Iowa US Army, WW I

pearlhullinger.blogspot.com 1895-1993 Our Grandmother in Vivian, SD

<u>harveyhullinger.blogspot.com</u> 1891 - 1973 Our Great Uncle in Vivian, SD, Cpl, World War I, wounded

<u>clifhullinger.blogspot.com</u> 1920-2017 1st Lt WWII Veteran

<u>hullingerwwii.blogspot.com</u> WWII History 1st Lt Clif Hullinger

<u>109thengineers34thdivision.blogspot.com</u> WWII History

109thvideo.blogspot.com WWII Video History 109th

louisehullinger.blogspot.com 1924-2014 Teacher, Author, Leader

<u>redhullinger.blogspot.com</u> Ellis Hullinger 1927-2001 WWII Navy, Cowboy, Sailor, Guitar Player

hullingermarine.blogspot.com 1947- Craig Hullinger 1st Lt Vietnam

Hullingerhomesteads.blogspot.com Our Homesteads

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5. Harlan Lockridge Hart Chapin

jamesharlan.blogspot.com First Known Harlan English Ancestor

<u>Georgeharlan.blogspot.com</u> George Harlan was our first known immigrant to America

mosesharlan.blogspot.com Moses Served with Abraham Lincoln in the Illinois Legislature

williammorganhart.blogspot.com Blackhawk War Veteran

lewisharlan.blogspot.com GGGrandfather, Civil War Veteran

davidlockridge.blogspot.com GGGrandfather, Civil War Veteran

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harlanfamily.org For all Harlans

harlandna.blogspot.com Our DNA

harlangenealogy.blogspot.com Our genealogy

6. Native American Ancestry

The DNA report for Clif Hullinger indicates .3% Native American.

Our GGG Grandmother Ianahanna Poe was reputed to be Native American. harlandna.blogspot.com hullingerdna.blogspot.com

7. Jewish Ancestry?

8. Homesteading

hullingerhomesteads.blogspot.com Our Homesteads

Vivian

The Ranch

Trigger The Horse

The Hotrod

Fishing Dams

The Barn

Music

Pearl Harlan and John F. Hullinger

Their Eight Children

Their Thirty Three Grandchildren

Their Great Grandchildren and Counting

Coat of Arms <u>coatofarmshullinger.blogspot.com</u>

Photos

2010 Reunion photos.app.goo.gl/fTvgvy1iqjYzTQjH7

Photos <u>hullingerharlan.blogspot.com</u>

Wowhullinger <u>wowhullinger.blogspot.com</u>

Videos <u>videohullinger.blogspot.com</u>

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wowhull.blogspot.com List of all our Blogs

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1hullinger.blogspot.com Miscellaneous

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coatofarmshullinger.blogspot.com Our Coat of Arms

nortonfamily.net/hullinger.htm Hullinger DNA

chullinger.blogspot.com

hullingerharlan.blogspot.com Large photos

hullinger.blogspot.com Older blog

hull-hullinger.blogspot.com Hull-Hullinger Wedding

hullingerdna.blogspot.com Our DNA

dnacraig.blogspot.com DNA Craig Hullinger

hollingerjewish.blogspot.com Our Paternal Ancestor?

hallinger.blogspot.com Austrian Connection?

modelahullinger.blogspot.com My fine South Dakota Hotrod

facebook.com/craighullinger/videos Our Videos

videohullinger.blogspot.com Our Videos

wikiwand.com/en/Hallwyl_Castle Castle in our Swiss homeland



HARLAN HART LOCKRIDGE CHAPIN

jamesharlan.blogspot.com First Known English Ancestor

mosesharlan.blogspot.com Served with Abraham Lincoln in the Illinois Legislature

williammorganhart.blogspot.com Blackhawk War Veteran

lewisharlan.blogspot.com GGGrandfather, Civil War Veteran

davidlockridge.blogspot.com GGGrandfather, Civil War Veteran

jameschapin.blogspot.com GGGGrand Uncle, Died from wounds Civil War Kensaw Mountain, Georgia 1864

harlanfamily.org For all Harlans

harlandna.blogspot.com Our DNA

harlangenealogy.blogspot.com Our genealogy

familysearch.org/tree/pedigree/landscape/LKQ5-K1N Genealogy

If this does not work just go to familysearch.org and create and account, which is free. Put in your name and your parents name and see your genealogy.

facebook.com/HullingerHeritage Our Facebook Page

1. Introduction



The purpose of this document is to summarize the family heritage of the Hullinger / Harlans of Vivian, South Dakota. It also covers what we know of the ancestry of Hullinger or Hollinger or Hollinger or Hollinger or Harlan, with emphasis on the family of John and Pearl Harlan Hullinger. We have a substantial amount of our family history on this site and the links below. We hope you enjoy the information. If you have information or photos you would like to add please email them to me. craighullinger@gmail.com

2. Excerpted From Memories and Milestones by Pearl Harlan and John F. Hullinger

Our Grandparents, Pearl Harlan and John F. Hullinger wrote a great memorial on their 50th Anniversary in 1969 entitled Memories and Milestones. Their text is used throughout this document. We chose the title *Memories and Milestones* + to honor their memory. You can read the full document at https://memoriesandmilestoneshullinger.blogspot.com/. Scroll down.

Great Grandfather Eli Hullinger - Married in 1890

Eli, your grandfather, was married on January 7, 1890, to Mary Elizabeth Siddens. Her mother was Mary Anne Ford and her father, Alexander Siddens. The Siddens came from Terre Haute, Indiana, where Mary Elizabeth was born. When she was a year or two old they came to Union County, Iowa, and homesteaded just south of Afton, Iowa. Later, when she was maybe four, they went to Kansas to try it there, but grasshoppers drove them out and they came back to Iowa. There were seven children in that family. Their name and approximate dates are:

- 1. Albert, born 1860, died 1878
- 2. Eliza, born 1862, married Robert Perigo
- 3. Henry, born 1864
- 4. Mary Elizabeth (Lizzie Hullinger), born 1870
- 5. Eva (Cox), born 1872
- 6. Frank, born 1868
- 7. Charlie, born 1875

Grandma Lizzie told me she remembered her father carrying her to see her brother, Albert, after his death. They had all been very sick with typhoid fever, which was an epidemic in those days and very dangerous. Frank is the father of the Afton cousins who visit us, Walter or Dock, Harry and his sons, and the twin girls, Evia Sage, Eva Jeeters, and Ethel Vaughn.

Eli and Lizzie met at a dance in or somewhere near Afton. I have heard that he told the boys he was going to pick out his wife that night. Virginia said he told her that when he saw Lizzie he thought she was the prettiest girl he ever saw. During the evening they were leaning out the window watching the train go by when he "bussed" her. Watching the train go by was something you did in those days when trains were new. He had worked teams on that railroad when it was being built. They were both twenty. Eli was a good singer and loved to dance. His brother, Willie, was good with the violin and they were much in demand as entertainers. They had many songs they worked up together and many years later Eli would entertain the grandchildren with them. But in 1890 "their hearts were young and gay," and so that romance started. And again we hear the story of hard

times with no jobs to be had. So they tried to farm on rented land which was poor and hilly.

Grandpa Johnnie Hullinger Born in 1893

Grandpa Johnnie was born May 12, 1893, and he has memories of the early years. He says, "I have faint memories of seeing Grandpa and Grandma Siddens but not enough to say I knew them." Dates of their deaths are uncertain, but probably Alexander died in 1896 and Mary Anne in 1898. They are buried in the Afton Cemetery.

Harvey was born in 1891. I remember that about the time we started to school we lived northeast of Elston. One place was a small house and acreage that father owned. He had one team of horses. He had some corn and I can just remember him cultivating with one horse, up one side of the row and down another. I can remember one of the horses died there and of Dad dragging him off and how the one horse had to pull to do it. I was really impressed when he slipped and fell to his knees while pulling. I can remember where we lived from then on till we came to South Dakota. I would say Dad farmed well but not enough acres to get ahead much. He worked some for others, tended threshing machines, and worked with a saw mill some winters. He and Uncle Willie had a saw mill earlier but I don't remember much about it. Elmer was born in 1895 and Pearl in 1899.

We moved to different farms but Dad was a hard dealer and would not pay enough to lease a good farm. To look back it seems he had some good offers which he refused and rented a poor farm with poor buildings. He never kept much stock till the last year or two when he started raising hogs. Before that he sold corn. I remember, in 1902, picking corn when it was muddy and slick. While going home the wagon slid over a bank and upset, taking the team down the bluff with it. They were down and the wagon and corn rolled to the bottom.

I also remember that Harvey and I followed the cultivator pulling cockle burrs and uncovering the corn that was covered by the plow. We would take turns some times so we got a little rest, but most times we had to work hard to keep up when the burrs were thick. This went on until we moved to South Dakota. Sometimes we used the team and Elmer grew up to help with the job. The first time I handled the team was in 1904 at the age of 11. I was covering oats with a walking cultivator. One horse was a green colt, gentle but would not guide good and the cultivator would fall in a heap if not kept in the ground. I got it piled up different times when I had to take my hands off it to guide the team. I would cry and keep fussing around until I got it straightened out and could go on. I remember crying also when pulling burrs as we were to keep up with the cultivator and it really made us work to do it. If we got behind we got in trouble with Dad and we feared him. He was stern, but some ways was good, too. By moving a lot to rundown farms which raised burrs thicker than hair on a dog's back, we were always fighting them, not only in the summer but in the fall. We would go through the corn with hoes and cut them out. If this practice was followed for two years you really got them thinned out. But by moving so often we would take on a new place about the time we got one cleaned up.

Picking Corn and Attending School

In 1905, Harvey and I started picking corn with a wagon by ourselves and by 1908 we could pick pretty good. In 1905, I followed a threshing rig and cut bands for two weeks at 50 cents a day. This was a steady job from morning till night. Dad was tending the separator and helping feed it. This was before self feeding threshing machines. All this time we were going to school "when the work was done." This wasn't much as there were only maybe seven months of school during the year. There were three terms of two and a half months each, or maybe three in the winter. The spring and fall terms were shorter and that was when we stayed out to work as soon as we were able.

In March of 1909, Father shipped an immigrant car to Vivian. He brought 8 horses, 2 cows, some chickens, machinery, and household goods, and last, but not least, two boys, Elmer, 13, and myself, 16. Father had a pass so

that he could ride in the caboose and take care of the stock, so we boys came along as stowaways in the box car. We had a wagon box with bedding to sleep in. Furniture and junk were piled on top, leaving a small hole to crawl in. Then we could pull a chair into the hole so we could not be found. We had a big box of food among other things, a whole cooked ham, to last out the trip, so we were fairly comfortable. As I remember, we were on the road about 56 hours.

At first we really kept hid away, but got braver as time went on until at one stop a brakeman came along and looked in to see if there were any passengers and I was spotted. Father had to give him a dollar to let me ride.

We got in to Vivian in the evening and put the stock in the livery barn and the chickens were unloaded so they could rest and eat. We got the wagons unloaded and set up. Then we drove one team out to our Uncle D. J. Hullinger where our aunt fixed us some supper. They lived in a little old claim shack, but we were welcomed and fed. We slept on the floor. The next morning we got in touch with our uncles, Robert Harvey and Stanton Hullinger, who with Uncle D. J. came to Vivian with us and finished unloading the car and moving to the farm. Mother, Harvey, and the girls, Pearl and Lena, arrived a few days later on the passenger train.

Father had been out here earlier and leased a farm. As I think back, I cannot understand why he ever decided to leave a nice home in Iowa and come out here to an old shack of a house and straw barn, no well, and just a small dam that would not hold enough water for three months.

Lots of Grass and Mosquitoes

Well, I remember getting some oats and hay and putting in some crop. Then we moved to a better set of buildings, known as the Ed Shives place which John Hulce now owns. We had a nice warm spring and some nice rains and the crop looked good with lots of grass and also lots of

mosquitoes, which was new to us. Then in early June a hail storm came along and about ruined the crop. However, there was enough left, so that it was harvested, but I know now that it never paid labor and expenses. That summer Father bought a quarter section, NWI/4 Sec. 17, Twp. 3, South Range 31 East, now in Jones County, and built some shacks and a small barn, and moved there. But earlier in the year Father and others were breaking sod for Ed Shives with four horses on a walking plow for \$3.50 per acre. Ed Shives and his parents occupied part of the house we lived in. The barn was a long shed so there was plenty of barn room and as good as most houses at that time.

My first job was working on a sheep ranch, owned by Jim Haywood with Earl Reeves as boss, for \$30.00 a month. I was not supposed to herd sheep but being a kid of 16 I was soon ordered out with a small band of ewes and lambs, so I quit after two weeks.

Ed Shives and his father owned several horses, but only a few broke ones. He hired Harvey by the month to farm but it turned out to be mostly bronc breaking. As soon as they got a few going, I got a job there and I also got some bronc experience.

They were a pretty snakey bunch but we got along without any runaways. I did have one start pitching and kicking and she never stopped until she had lost all of her harness but the bridle and halter which was still tied to the other horse. Well, I fixed up the harness and got them on again and went on working until quitting time. Mr. Shives was a good horseman and we got some good experience and "know how" from him.

So we kept on working broncs and soon had the name of being good horsemen and broke many horses of our own and for others in later years.

My next job was hauling water for a big steam engine that was breaking sod with 9-plow bottoms. It took a four-horse team and lots of elbow grease to keep it going. On an average day, they used 10 tanks. One tank held 12 barrels and the other, 16 barrels, which had to be filled by a big old hand

pump. They were breaking the west half of the Section 21, 105-79. Lorne now owns the east half. The water was hauled from a dam on the Gus Wendt place and from where Harold Smith lives. That job only lasted a short time as breaking season was about over. I was glad it was for we got up at four and worked until dark. It was too much work for a 16-year-old and hard on horses, too.

From there I went to work for Hod Shoop hauling hay. He was a good boss and had a big rack and hayloader and we took turns about loading. It was pulled off with ropes and we would put 30 loads in a stack, probably about 30 tons. It took about an hour a load. There were also days of mowing along with stacking.

Deep Snow in Winter of 1909-10

After haying I took a job for the winter with John Olson, who lived where Art Weber does now. I did chores, hauled hay, and pumped water for him and at the Shives place also. The places were two miles apart. That was the winter of 1909-10, which started early with a lot of snow. I hauled lots of hay and shoveled lots of snow. The snow got so deep I sometimes drove four horses and a load of hay over the top of fences. I was staying alone, doing my own cooking most of the time.

The boss was gone from one to three weeks at a time, but they trusted me to look after the stock and I had no losses. It was mostly horses and only a couple of cows. He had sold his cattle, 200 head, that fall when I first came. I worked there for eleven months and only got to town twice.

1910 was mostly farming, breaking sod and broncs. Harvey also worked there from March until after harvest. The crop was poor --- too dry and hot.

I worked several different places the next years. One was the L Bar Ranch, west of Vivian, then known as the McLarnan Ranch, now owned by Herb Smith. It was a horse, cattle, and hog operation. Harvey also worked there. This was 1911.

We broke lots of horses there. McLarnan sold two carloads that summer and we broke many of them. He had four men working there at one time and we changed horses at noon, so there were 32 horses in harness each day, besides saddle and driving horses.

I had one experience that was a different horse tale than most. One of the first days I was there I took four horses after a load of hay, one a bronc and one a stallion with a mean disposition, named Jumbo. I could never understand why a horseman would use a horse like him for a stallion. He was Roman-nosed with small sunken eyes, poor shaped, besides being mean. When I got a big load of hay and started downhill and the load began to push against the harness breaching, he would start kicking with both feet and biting the horse on each side of him. I tied his head to each horse so he could not bite very well, but then he would kick and really get going by the time we reached the bottom of the hill. He had the front end of the rack all kicked out by the time I finished hauling that haystack, but I kept on working him all summer and he was going pretty good most of the time at the last.

In those days the stallions ran in pasture during breeding season. When Jumbo was in pasture if you went out on horseback, he would come to meet you for a fight. He would circle the mares into a bunch and he did not want you to drive them in, so we would take two riders and while he was chasing one saddle horse, the other rider would start the bunch running. Then the horse would run for him and the mares. I was out and had a few rounds with him that summer. He would start chasing a man and horse and would not stop for a whip. You had to try to outrun him or he would chew up your horse. He got a bite on one horse before she got out of his reach, one day when I was out there. Pat McLarnan shot him with a shotgun loaded with salt, but that did not stop him. Then he gave him the other barrel, which was loaded with corn. That went through the skin and did stop him, so after that if you carried a pistol and shot it in the air, he usually would turn back to the bunch.

Stallion Liked To Fight

One day the boss, Doug McLarnan told his son, Pat, and me to take Jumbo and the other stallion, "Jim," and go seed some grass. Pat harnessed Jumbo and I, the other. He was a nice horse with a good disposition, but when we brought them out of the barn, Jumbo began to whinney, snort, and paw --- wanting to fight. Jim also showed signs of fighting but could be kept under control. When we saw what we were in for, we got a cattle whip and black snake and finally got them to come up to the wagon. But if they could get their heads together they would start a fight. The boss saw what was going on so he came to help us hitch them. He took a "jockey stick," which is just a stout stick about three feet long with a snap on each end, that could be snapped to the bit of each so that their heads would be kept apart. We got hitched and told--them to go. The mean old boy did not go so the "jockey stick" just came back alongside the other horse and he was getting chewed in the side and the fight was on. I was using the short whip behind and Pat jumped out of the wagon and ran out in front beating them over the heads until we got that fight broke up. But when we went over the railroad track, south of Herb Smith's, the wagon tightened the breaching and the kicking and fighting started again. We both were whipping with all our might and got them running so fast that they could not fight. We ran them until they were pretty well run down.

We finally got to broadcasting grass seed. If we kept them moving we got along all right until when we were coming in for noon and crossed the railroad track. Old Jumbo began kicking and bit the other horse. The other horse kicked and fought back, and in the mix-up got one hind leg over the wagon tongue and then both were fighting in earnest. Again, Pat jumped out of the wagon and ran around in front and beat them over the heads with the blunt end of the cattle whip. Finally the good horse got his leg back over the tongue and we got that fight stopped. At dinner time Pat told his dad that if we were to seed grass that afternoon to give us time to go to town and get some life insurance, and he said, "Get in another team."

I could tell many horse stories, but this was probably the most hectic of them. As this horse got older and when he was in pasture, he got to chasing teams that came along the road. One day someone shot him and ended his career.

There was nothing unusual in the year 1912. I worked on the A Z or Zoske ranch, now Bert Creamer's. In 1913 I worked at Mt. Vernon. Then in 1914 Harvey and I took a bunch of cattle on shares. We milked 20 cows most of the time and sold cream. We stayed there three years, milking cows and batching, until 1917. Harvey got married that spring. I hired him to look after my cattle, about ten head of cows which were my share of the cattle we had after the deal was closed. We had sold the young stuff before.

I worked for Father that year. Then Harvey was called to the army in September, 1917, and had a sale and I took my cattle back for the winter. I was called in to the army in July, 1918, so I sold my cattle then. I was discharged in February, 1919, and one of the last called and the first discharged from our locality.

After coming home, I soon called on Pearl Harlan.

Harlan Hullinger DNA

Clifford Harlan Hullinger's DNA from Genographic National Geographic

Craig Harlan Hullinger's DNA from Genographic National Geographic

Here is my personal journey.

Craig and Clif Hullinger compared. Craig is Clif's son. Craig's mother Louise was Norwegian, and hence his higher percent of Norwegian. The Iberian, Ashkanazi Jewish, Native American, and Middle Eastern heritage is from Clif.

Populations	You	Cli
^ ■ European	99.5%	99.5%
Northwestern European	95.5%	91.7%
Scandinavian	33.7%	9.4%
British & Irish	33.3%	49.9%
French & German	1.7%	4.3%
Finnish	0.4%	0.0%
Broadly Northwestern European	26.4%	28.0%
Southern European	2.2%	5.2%
Iberian	1.0%	3.1%
ltalian	0.7%	0.6%
Broadly Southern Furonean	n 5%	1 5%

Eastern European	0.7%	0.0%
Ashkenazi Jewish	0.1%	0.1%
Broadly European	1.1%	2.5%
✓ ■ East Asian & Native American	0.3%	0.3%
✓ ■ Middle Eastern & North African	0.1%	0.1%
∨ • Oceanian	0.0%	0.1%
Unassigned	0.1%	0.1%

You share a Paternal Haplogroup with Clif

This may indicate a common direct male ancestor, but does not confirm relatedness.

Haplogroup	You	Clif
Maternal	H13a1a	T2a1
Paternal	J-M172	J-M172

Relationship

You share 47.5% of your DNA with Clif

Clif is your Father - Edit

DNA Tests

We have done several DNA tests. The results are below. Each test is a little different, although basically the same. National Geographic is a little more ancient and does not break their results down by nation. Your results will be somewhat similar. The test below were of Craig Harlan Hullinger who has more Scandanavian ancestry than Clif.

Category	23and Me	Ancest ry	National	Notes
			Genogra phic	
Scandanavian	33.8	44.0		
British and Irish	32.8	30.0		23andMe combines Irish, Scottish, and English
Ireland, Scotland, Wales		11.0		Ancestry separates British from Irish and Scottish
French and German	1.7			
Finnish (+Russian Ancestry)	0.4	1.0		Ancestry includes Russian with Finish
Europe West		6.0		23andMe does not have a Europe West category

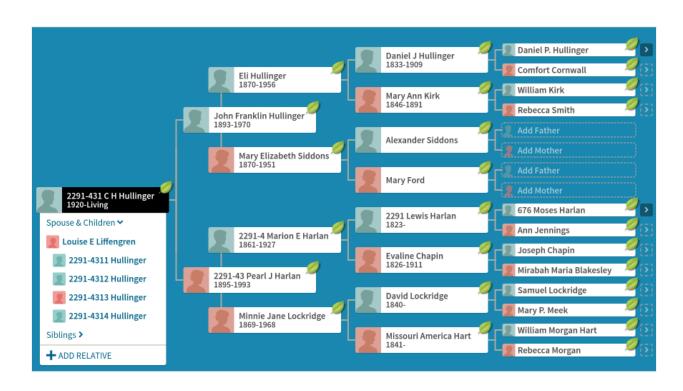
Broadly Northwestern				
European	26.5		44.0	
Total Northern				
European	95.2	92.0	44.0	
Iberian	1.0	8.0		National Genographic Ancestry more ancient
Italian	0.7			Ancestry and 23andMe more recent
Sardinian	0.2			
Broadlly southern European	0.6			
				23andMe and Ancestry call it
Total Mediterranean	2.5	8.0	34.0	southern European
Eastern European	0.7			
Askenazi Jewish	0.1			
Broadly European	1.1			23andMe has more interesting small results
Native American	0.3			
Middle Eastern and North African	0.1			
Unassigned	0.1			
Southwest Asian			20.0	Southwest Asian Category on Geographic

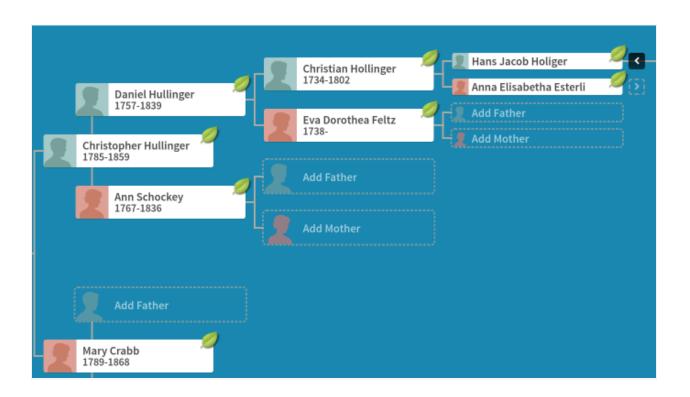
The Haplogroups below are for Clifford Hullinger. All children of Pearl Harlan share the maternal haplogroup. And all of the female ancestors and descendants on the maternal line from Pearl share this same Haplogroup.

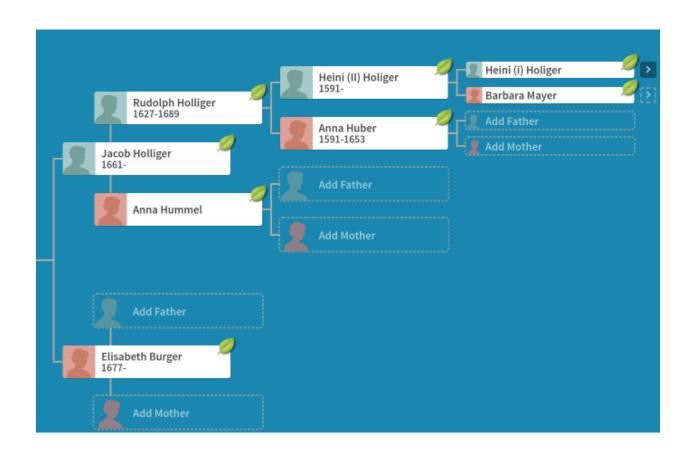
All males descended from John Hullinger and all of their paternal ancestors share the paternal halplogroup. The paternal haplogroup is also referred to as j2a4h2 and we have more info about it at http://j2a4h2.blogspot.com/

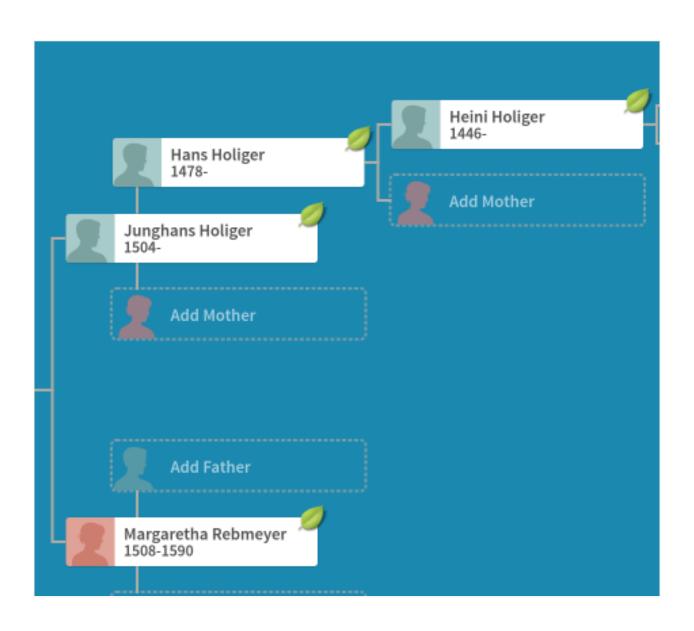
Haplogroup	You
Maternal	T2a1
Paternal	J-M172

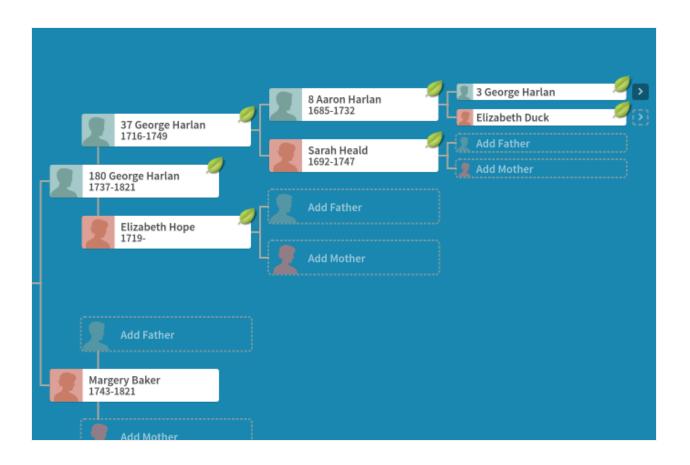
Our genealogy is shown on the charts below:

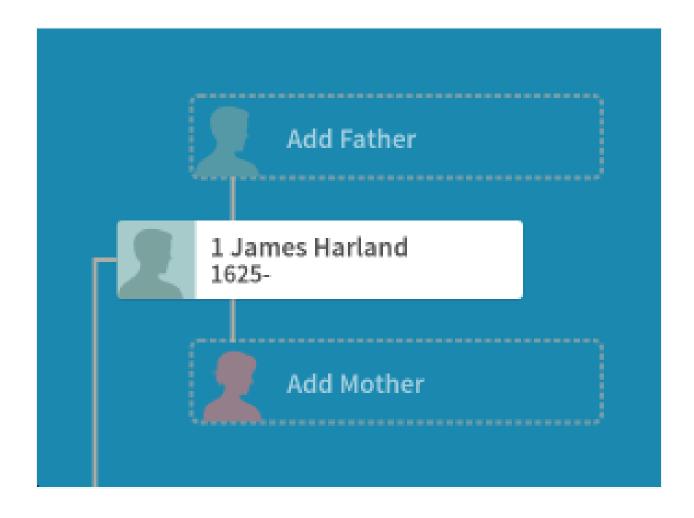












Comparisons of DNA Tests

We have taken a number of DNA tests. The results of the last three are shown below. National Geographic focuses on a longer term view, and groups the results in much larger categories. 23andMe gives the most detail. Ancestry allows you to post your Genealogy on the web site and find relatives.

Category	23andMe	Ancestry	National	Notes
			Genographic	
Scandanavian	33.8	44.0		
British and Irish	32.8	30.0		23andMe combines Irish, Scottish, and English
Ireland, Scotland, Wales		11.0		Ancestry separates British from Ireland, Scotland, Wales
French and German	1.7			
Finnish (+Russian Ancestry)	0.4	1.0		Ancestry includes Russian with Finish
Europe West		6.0		23andMe does not have a Europe West category
Broadly Northwestern European	26.5		44.0	
Total Northern European	95.2	92.0	44.0	National Genographic Ancestry 500 to 10,000 years ago
				Ancestry and 23andMe more recent
Iberian	1.0	8.0		
Italian	0.7			
Sardinian	0.2			
Broadlly southern European	0.6			
Total Mediterranean	2.5	8.0	34.0	23andMe and Ancestry call it southern European
Eastern European	0.7			
Askenazi Jewish	0.1			
Broadly European	1.1			23andMe has more interesting small results
Native American	0.3			
Middle Eastern and North African	0.1			
Unassigned	0.1			
Southwest Asian			20.0	23andMe and Ancestry don't have Southwest Asian Category

Totals	100.1	100.0	98.0	
				http://www.businessinsider.com/best-dna-test-23 andme-ancestry-national-geographic-2017-4

Genealogy

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If this does not work just go to <u>familysearch.org</u> and create and account, which is free. Put in your name and your parents name and see your genealogy.

facebook.com/HullingerHeritage Our Facebook Page

The Family Search site is free and maintained by the LDS. If you can't log go to <u>familysearch.org</u> and create your own account. Put in your name and your parents name and see your genealogy - going way back along some lines all the way to be mucky mucks..

facebook.com/HullingerHeritage/ Our Facebook Page

You can search for a name or anything else these blogs.

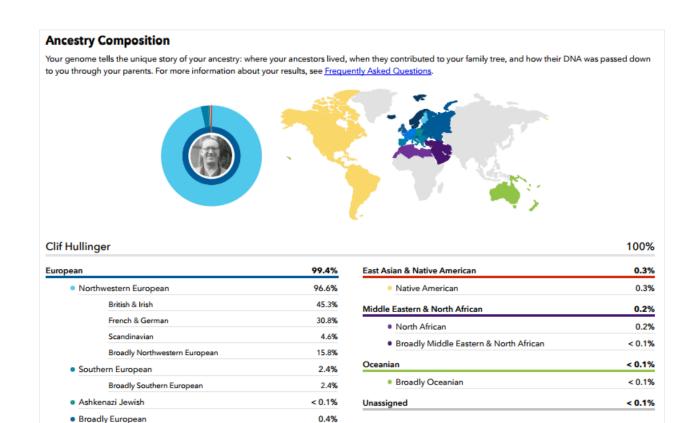
Great Video by J.K. Keve

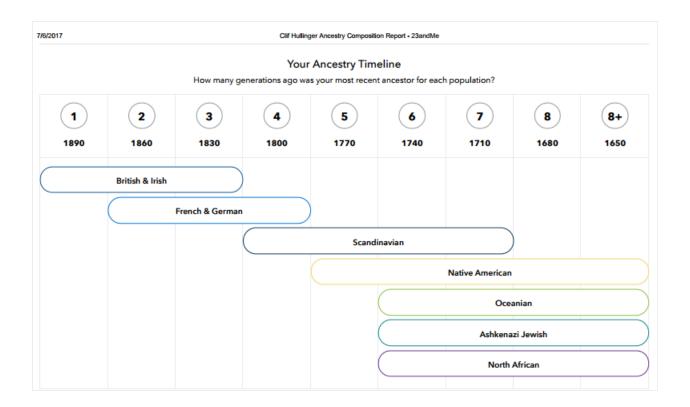
DNA Report on Clif Hullinger

The DNA Report below was prepared for Cliffor Harlan Hullinger in July 2017.

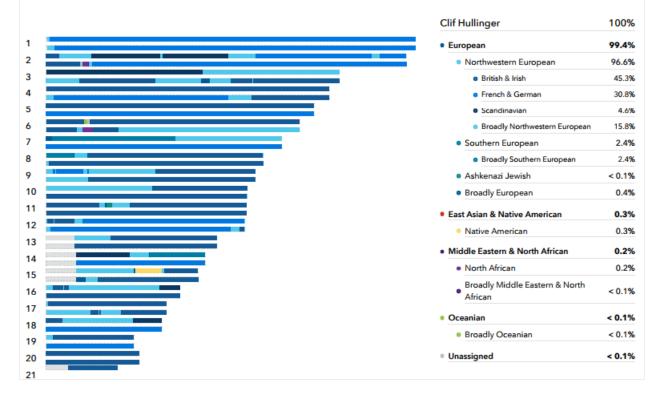
Clif is the son of Pearl Harlan Hullinger. His MtDNA is inherited from Pearl

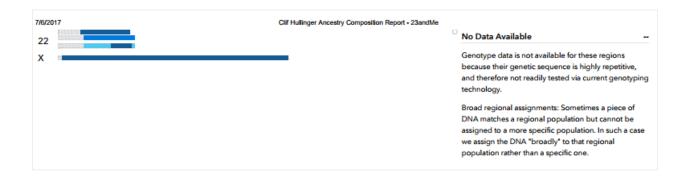
and is the same as all of Pearl's female ancestors and descendants.





These are your chromosomes; we've painted them with your Ancestry Composition results. The first 22 are called autosomes and come in pairs of two, each represented by one of the colored horizontal lines in the graphic below. Chromosomes have different lengths, and are named 1 through 22, when sorted by size (scientists are not very creative). Lastly, we also look at ancestry on your X chromosome: two copies like the autosomes if you are female, and only one copy if you're male (that you got from mom).





This report was prepared by 23 and Me. www.23andme.com.