



Robert Bullough

January 12, 1926 ~ January 3, 2023

Thanks for writing this detailed account of Vern's life. Even though I have known him all my life, there was a lot I didn't know. He had a huge impact on my life with the many hunting and fishing trips I went on with he and my Dad Phranque.

- Steve & Jenny Erickson

Vern was my dad's best friend and like a second father to me. I have so many good memories of hunting and fishing trips with him and Dad. He was a great and talented man and I will miss him dearly.

- Frank Erickson

Mr. Bullough', as he was known to me, was my liberator. At Evergreen Jr. High I was accepted by him into a special advanced class and allowed to do remarkable projects that literally changed my life. I had been a very poor student otherwise but this class, as well as taking landscape painting lessons from him in the summer, opened up a world I understood. He was strict with us but also told us silly jokes, and often stopped his little Falcon station wagon for soft ice cream cones in the way back from our painting field trips. I became a professor of art eventually and owe my ambition and sense of self esteem to him and his support and respect for my abilities in those early days. I think of him with so much gratitude. I can only believe that his remarkable spirit lives on in those he taught as well as abiding with his family' and friends.

- Susana Jacobson