

Chapter 3

LeRoy & Eva
Flowers



Senior 1952



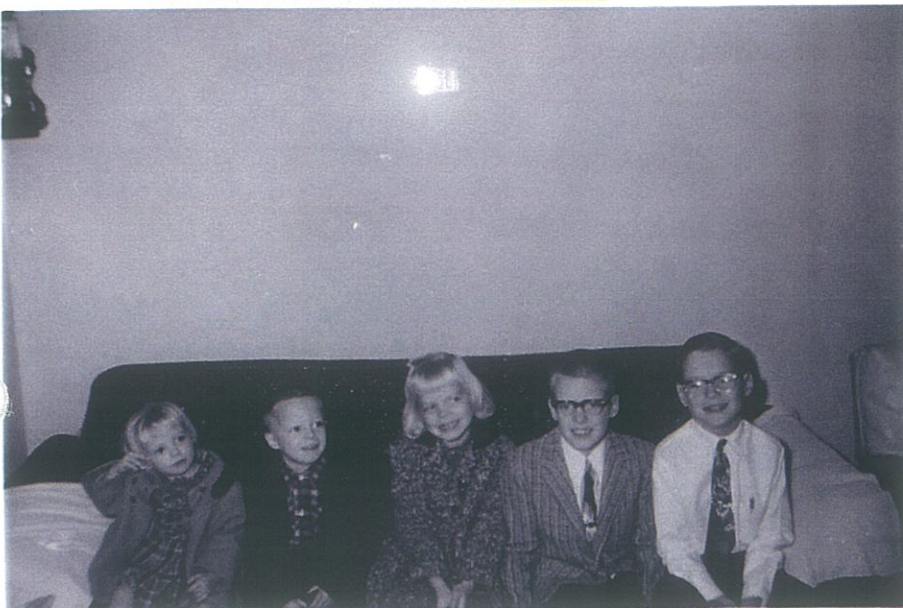
July 10, 1954



1949
Fr.

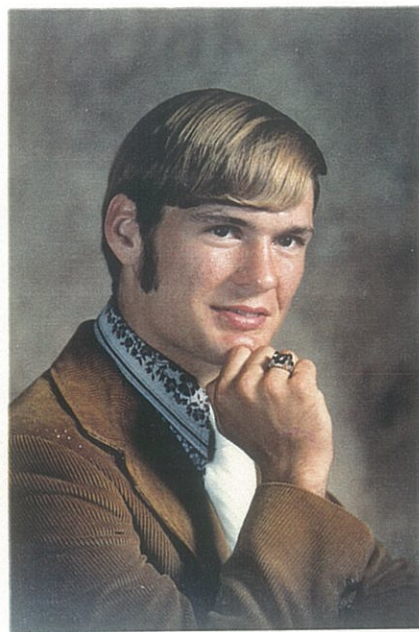
1965 ✓

✓ 1973

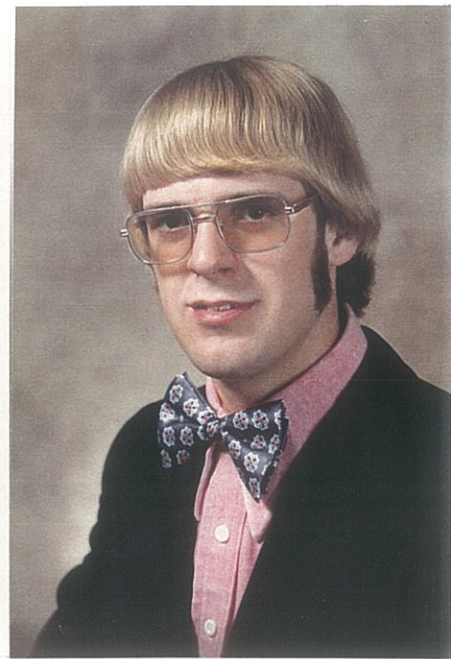




Glenda Sr. 76



Allen Sr. 73



Melvin Sr. 75



1972



Vernon Sr. 80



Alice Sr. 81

Four Generations 1984



September 1971



100
3

1974



August
1985



40th
Wedding
Anniversary
July
1994





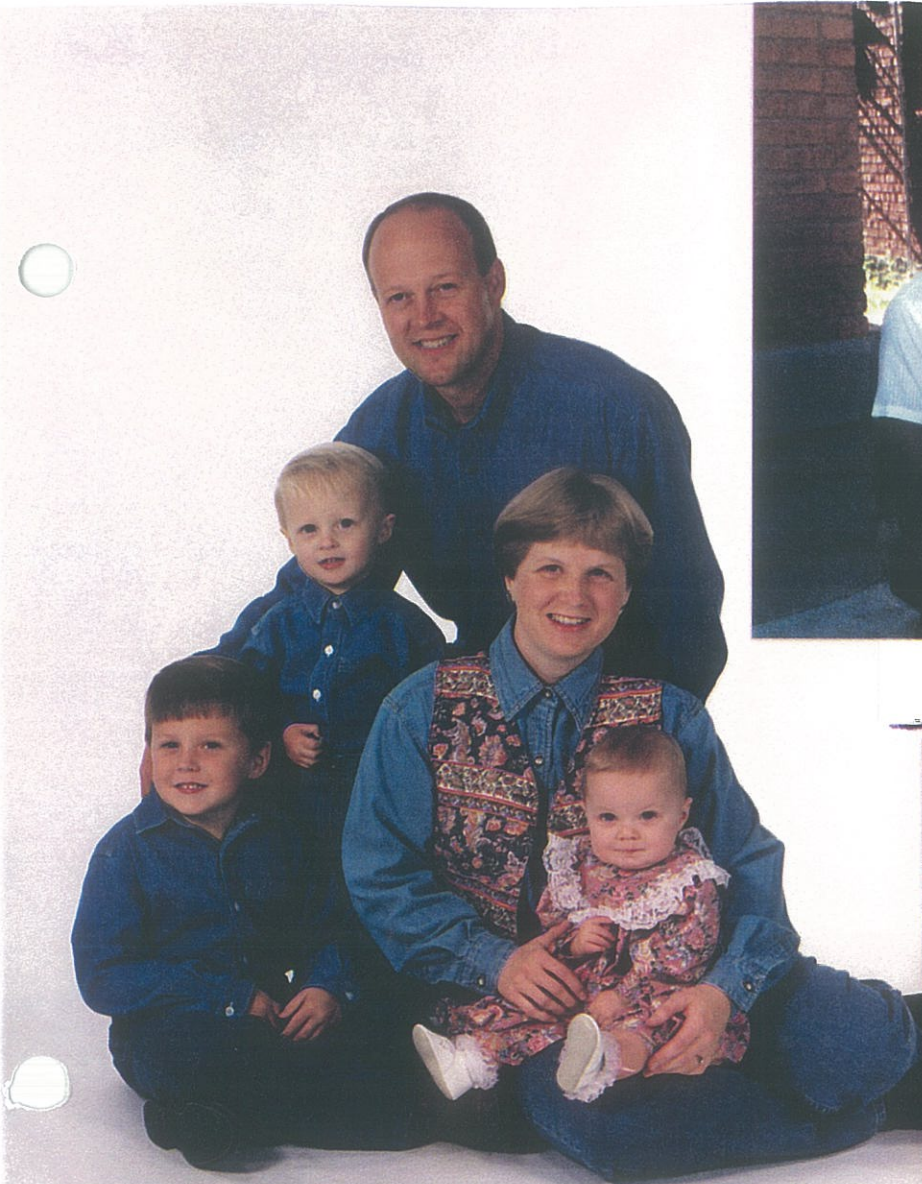
Joe & Glends
Williams
Dec. 1997



Dan, Alice, Zac
Thomas
Cec. 1997



Melvin & Debbie
Flowers
July 1994



LeRoy Vernon Jr. & Becca Flowers
Jared, Adam, Morgan 1995



Melvin & Debbie Flowers 1987
B- Natalie F-Jessica, Angela

Allen & Pat Flowers



EVA'S MEMORIES

I remember living in the old Gunnery Range west of the highway (23) from the Earl Wilson farm, Dean Wilson lives there now. Due to the Gunnery Range we had to move. A house was moved in west of the last farm house we lived in (Fritz Bentley) with the garage that was in the side of a hill. The house was up on the hill and south of the road. The house burned. Calvin was playing with matches.

We then moved to an old house (Lang place) south of Davises which was over the hill east of the last farm. We moved to the last farm next. While at that house both Deloris and Carmellia were bitten by rattlesnakes. That house burned and was replaced. The family lived in the garage during the time it was being replaced.

When I graduated from the eighth grade I had the highest grade average of all the pupils in Gove County. I got a medal for this honor from the Veterans of Foreign Wars. I still have the medal. My grade school teachers were Helen Pancake (Mrs. Kermit Johnson-later), Earl Wilson, Mrs. Earl Wilson, Mrs. Ester Miller and Theo Roberts. The county schools I went to in grade school were Jerome and Dalton Valley. They were one room schools with one teacher for all eighth grades. Delmer, Jr. took the sixth and seventh grades in one year so we were in the eighth grade together. Delmer, Jr. was very smart, but he didn't like doing the assignments or doing homework so his grades were low.

I stayed in Gove with John and Maude Courtney the 4 years at Gove High School. I was salutatorian of the graduating class of Gove Rural High School in 1952. I didn't get to see much of my younger brothers and sisters during their growing up days. In the summer I worked for Kermit and Helen Johnson and some for Roscoe Coberly. Dad was always busy with farming. He worked for Roscoe Coberly. Can't remember the name of his prior employer, but they lived in the original house where we lived last.

Mom never went to town or to visit very often. When the twins were born I went to the Utica Hospital to learn to take care of them - give them baths, make formula, etc. I stayed in an old hotel.

We went to Jerome school, the Earl Wilson home for school and then to Dalton Valley School which was east and south of the old home. I have a map

of Kansas with Jerome on it. Helen (Pancake) Johnson was one of my teachers before she got married. Theodore Roberts taught at Dalton Valley. He is in the Gove Alumni book.

We would go to town to Dighton on Saturday nights. Not everyone could go due to the number of kids. We would go to the picture show before coming home. The older boys got to go most of the time.

We were living in the Gunnery Range home when Loyd was accidentally shot by a rifle. The bullet just missed his heart and lungs.

I call the area the Gunnery Range because the government moved everyone out west of Highway 23 so the planes could practice shooting targets pulled by other planes. They were supposed to shoot toward the Range, but sometimes they didn't. When we were going to school at Earl Wilson's, Loyd was pitching at a ball game during recess when a bullet hit where he was standing prior to going forward in his pitch. Keith and Loyd dug up the bullet. Keith kept it. Lots of shells were found outside the Range.

I can remember washing a lot of dishes during those years and sweeping floors. We always had out-houses at home and school before the last home place. It had our first bathroom. At home Mom did most of the cooking and I did the cleanup. One time I broke all twelve plates while putting them up into the cupboard. Dad just said I should have broken them before I washed them. I can remember cooking pancakes in the mornings until everyone was full. I didn't have much time left to get ready for school.

We walked to and from school a lot. Dad would drive us during bad weather, sometimes in a horse and buggy. In the summer we always went barefoot at home. I remember listening to the radio run off the car battery in the evenings.

This is more about the brothers and sisters than Dad and Mom. Dad would leave early and get home late, so didn't see him much. Mom spent most of her time with the babies. After high school I went to nursing school for 2 years then the hospital where I was training in Dodge City closed.

I had Hepatitis and was unable to do anything for a few weeks. Also had thyroid problems and still take medication for it. Started working on March

10, 1975, for an insurance company in Cimarron, Kansas. To help finance the girl's college education. Still working for the insurance company, but it has changed owners three times.

LeRoy went to work for the Irsik farm in 1951. Still working for them. We have a garden every year and have fruit trees on the farm. In the past we have had pigs, sheep, turkeys and cattle.

Allen had a school record in broad jump which wasn't broken until sometime after he graduated. He worked for the Irsik farm for spending money for school and college. He went to college at Bob Jones University in Greenville, SC. After graduating Allen took a job for General Motors in Michigan working for management. He learned to drive on the farm. Once he drove a pickup 20 mph in compound as he wasn't supposed to go over 20 miles per hour. It broke the rods. When he was in grade school he decided he would go home with a friend. When he wasn't on the bus we tried to locate him by phone which took a while. After that he made sure we knew about his plans.

Melvin had a football injury in high school which caused him to lose his memory until his neck was put back in place. He liked to drive his motorcycle up the embankment of a empty trench silo. He hit a corral fence once when he couldn't get the front wheel to come down. Melvin went to college at LaLournean College in Longview, Texas.

Glenda had stitches in her cheek from running into a barbed wire fence while trying to catch Allen and Melvin. She worked as a dishwasher in a cafe in Cimarron, KS to earn money for college. She went to Bethany Nazarene College in Bethany, OK where she met Joseph Williams.

Vernon had braces on his teeth while in high school. He wouldn't smile for pictures before his teeth were straightened. He had his back hurt in football and LeRoy chewed out the coach for wanting to put Vernon back on the field. He went to college at Kansas State College in Manhattan, KS. He worked on the farm when he was at home.

Alice rolled Melvin's car while on the way to school. She wasn't hurt. She turned off the key and started walking back home. Clarence Irsik picked her up. LeRoy had her drive another vehicle to school so she wouldn't have a fear of driving. Alice worked on the farm while in high school. She hated to

run over animals in the field while swathing. She went to college at Fort Hays State College in Hays, Kansas. Vernon and Alice went with us to California to visit LeRoy's sister and family. They were in high school at the time.

All the children were born in Dodge City, Kansas and went to grade school and high school at Ingalls, Kansas.

by Vera Lundgren

Flowers' 40th Anniversary

On Sunday, July 10, 1994, a fortieth wedding anniversary reception was held at the Ingalls Community Church in Ingalls, KS for LeRoy and Eva (Wilson) Flowers by their children Allen and Patty Flowers, Melvin and Debbie Flowers, Vernon and Becca Flowers and Alice and Dan Thomas.

Brothers and sister and spouses of Eva's attending were Lawrence and Elinor Wilson, Wayne and Deloris Packard, Gove; Loyd and Julene Wilson, Jetmore; Calvin and Jean Wilson, Dighton. A cousin, Keith and Laura Wilson, Dighton, also attended.

Several joined the group for supper at the Gunsmoke Restaurant in Dodge City. Later there was a gathering at the home of Melvin and Debbie Flowers for more visiting.

Fishing



Edna Mae & LeRoy



LeRoy



Edna Mae & LeRoy



Edna Mae & LeRoy



Naamah Narcissus
(Kiaman)



Roy & Verna
LeRoy Edna Mae



Anna Addy Belle
(Welsch) and
Michael Vath
(Grandparents)

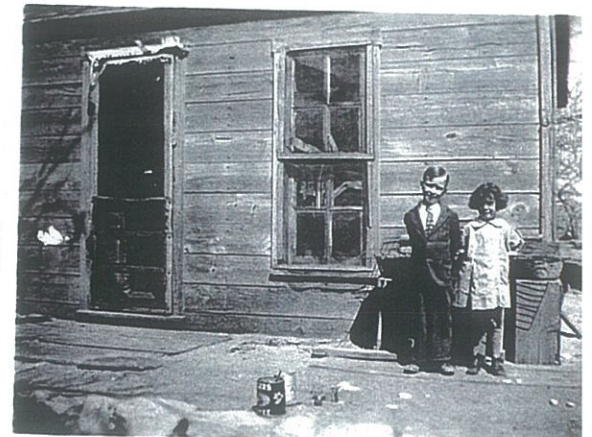
Grandmother Flowers



LeRoy



Roy & Verna
LeRoy & Edna Mae



LeRoy & Edna Mae



Eva & LeRoy
1954



LeRoy



Roy & Verna



Roy & Verna
Carl & Allen & Melvin

LeRoy Vernon Flowers, Sr.
March 23, 1933

One sister, Edna Mae (Flowers) Crilly born June 19, 1934
Father: Roy Hurley Flowers, born August 22, 1904, Conway Indian Territory.
Mother: Verna Louise Vath, born September 27, 1907, Gray County KS.

First Memory - Old house in OK. Next year Christmas in Cimarron 1936 or '37. Moved next year to farm south of Cimarron. Dad sick at this time (Myasthenia Gravis). Not good. 1939 or '40 moved south of Ingalls new school. Grandpa Vath bought this place so we could have a place to live.

Our transportation from 1939 to 1950 was a 1928 Chev. Made one trip to OK to visit Grandma Flowers to Dad's brothers (slow trip, 34 or 40 mph). I was about 12 years old. First time I had ever seen any first cousins on Dad's side. Grandma Flowers spent one month each year with us. We ate alot of rabbits during those years and I chopped a lot of wood, only had wood to heat and cook with.

Remember picking up bones out of the pastures during WWII to use in the war. Rationing of sugar, tires, gas.

First job for wages, 7 or 8 grade dad's cousin all summer for \$88 and room and board. Summers during high school, neighbor good wages and food, Jr. and Sr. years of school drove school bus.

First car after graduation. I want to thank my parents for all they did for me. Dad couldn't work. Hardly any jobs for women. Granddad supplying the house and the county supplying aid to dependent children is how we survived.

Since Dad couldn't work he was always at home and we didn't have any money we learned to make do. He was to teach me a lot. When your Dad is around you don't get into trouble.

Then I met Eva Wilson (WOW) - good decision married July 10, 1954.

4) **Eva Minnie Wilson**

Birth: December 9, 1933

Place: Goodland, Kansas

Death: December 2, 2014

Cemetery: Cimarron, Kansas

Married: July 10, 1954; Montezuma, Kansas

Children Born to this union;

Allen Dean

September 30, 1955

Melvin Lee

October 17, 1956

Glenda Dianna

March 26, 1961

LeRoy Vernon Jr. (Vernon)

June 14, 1961

Alice Fay

November 4, 1962

A. **Allen Dean Flowers**

Patricia Ann Preger

Birth: September 30, 1955

September 26, 1956

Place: Dodge City, Kansas

Flint, Michigan

Married: August 19, 1978, Davison, Michigan

B. **Melvin Lee Flowers**

Deborah Kay Atteberry Rose

Birth: October 17, 1956

September 16, 1950

Place: Dodge City, Kansas

Midland, Texas

Married: April 9, 1983, Dodge City, Kansas

Children born to this union

Natalie K. Rose

August 10, 1972 (Step)

Jessica Kay Rose (twin)

June 1, 1976 (Step)

Angela Kay Rose (twin)

June 1, 1976 (Step)

C. **Glenda Diane Flowers**

Joseph Walter Williams

Birth: March 26, 1958

January 15, 1958

Place: Dodge City, Kansas

Henderson, Texas

Death:

January 2, 2014

Cemetery:

Colleyville, Texas, Bluebonnet Hill

Married: April 8, 1978, Irving, Texas

Children born to this union;

Katrina Diana

December 25, 1980

Alicia Diana

September 3, 1983

D. LeRoy Vernon Flowers, Jr.

Birth: June 14, 1961

Place: Dodge City, Kansas

Married: August 10, 1985, Wichita, Kansas

Children born to this union

Jared Tyler

Adam James

Morgan Taylor

Becca Lynn Cochran

November 11, 1961

Wichita, Kansas

May 11, 1990

September 9, 1993

February 22, 1995

E. Alice Fay Flowers

Birth: November 4, 1962

Place: Dodge City, Kansas

Married: August 6, 1983; Ingalls, Kansas.

Children born to this union

Zachery Allen

Daniel Joe Thomas

December 30, 1963

Spearville, Kansas

February 16, 1990

CERTIFICATE OF BAPTISM

THIS CERTIFIES THAT

Eva Mimi Nelson

RECEIVED

CHRISTIAN BAPTISM

by me in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost

on the Fifth day of April A. D., 1953

Rev. Harold M. Quirk
MINISTER

The Methodist Church
CHURCH

Topeka, Kansas
CITY

This Certifies

That on the 23rd day
of July in the

year of our Lord 1954

St. Regis P. F. Convent
of Orangeville, Wisconsin
and Elizabeth
of St. Louis, Kansas

were by me united in

Holy Matrimony

at Orangeville, Kansas

According to the Ordinance of God
and the laws of Wisconsin

Witnesses Mrs. Carl H. Cully
Mr. Carl H. Cully

Rev. M. J. F. Heenan
Minister



LeRoy & Eva Flowers



Name: LeRoy Vernon Flowers

Birth: March 23, 1933

Place: Cimarron, Kansas

Death:

Cemetery: Cimarron, Kansas

Married: July 10, 1954; Montezuma, Kansas

Children: Allen, Melvin, Glenda, LeRoy Jr. (Vernon), Alice.

Eva Minnie Wilson

December 9, 1933

Goodland, Kansas

December 2, 2014



EVA M. (WILSON) FLOWERS 1933-2014

Pratt — Eva M. (Wilson) Flowers, 80, died Dec. 2, 2014, at Parkwood Village-Reflections, Pratt. She was born Dec. 9, 1933, in Goodland, the daughter of Delmar and Ina Merritt Wilson.

She graduated from Gove High School and attended St. Mary of the Plains College. Ingalls was her hometown from 1954 to 2000, when they moved to Pratt. She was a retired insurance underwriter. She was a member of Ingalls Community Church until 2000 and was a current

member of Pratt Bible Church.

On July 10, 1954, she married LeRoy V. Flowers at Montezuma. He survives, of Pratt.

Other survivors include children, Allen and Patricia Flowers, Grandblanc, Mich., Melvin and Deborah Flowers, Dodge City, Glenda Williams, Euless, Texas, Vernon and Becca Flowers, Pratt, and Alice and Dan Thomas, Ingalls; six brothers, four sisters, nine grandchildren, and 12 great-grandchildren.

The casket will remain closed. Friends may sign the register book from 1 to 8 p.m. Friday at Ayres-Calbeck Mortuary. Funeral service is at 10 a.m. Saturday at Pratt Bible Church, with Pastor Kevin Murray officiating. Graveside service is at 2 p.m. Saturday at Cimarron Cemetery, Cimarron.

Memorials may be made to the Alzheimer's Association, South Wind Hospice of Pratt, or Pratt Bible Church, all in care of the mortuary, 115 E. Fourth, Pratt, KS 67124.

*CHAPER I
MY PARENTS AND ANCESTERS

My Grandfather, Elmer G. Wilson, always ran a blacksmith shop wherever he lived. At different times he ran shops at Anthony, Jerome, and Nekoma. The name he had for his shop while at Jerome was Jerome Garage and Blacksmith Shop.

When he had his shop at Nekoma his health failed him when he was 70 years of age. After he died he was buried at Nekoma beside his wife Eva (Snow) Wilson.

Everyone that knew my Grandfather always recommended him to everybody who needed blacksmithing done because they always thought he was a good blacksmith.

One day my two oldest brothers were playing with dad's old rifle. They were pretending to shoot each other and would even pull the trigger. After a while they got tired and Loyd lay down on his bed to rest. When Lawrence started to pick up the gun and put it away it went off and shot Loyd through the back. The bullet just missed Loyd's lungs by an inch, come out on his right shoulder and then grazed his head, knocking him out for a few minutes.

Mother put cloth packs on the two places where blood was gushing out while Lawrence ran to get Dad who was working about five miles from home. It took until dark to find him which was about four hours after the accident had happened.

Dad got the doctor at Dighton and by the time they got to the house Loyd was white from loss of blood.

How the gun went off just when it was pointed at Loyd and not when the trigger was pulled so many times before no one knows. The fact that Lloyd is alive and well is enough without taking the trouble to figure all of that out.

Mother and Father are the most thankful for being able to help save their dear son's life.

My Mother and Father were both born in Kansas. Mother was born in Norton County and Father was born in Decatur. They were married in Edison* and moved to Anthony by covered wagon. From there they moved to Gove and settled in the Jerome community about one mile west of Jerome.

CHAPTER II

MY EARLIEST REMEMBERANCES

My first toy that I remember of getting was a set of tin doll dishes. They were red with pictures of Mexico in different colors in them. I always played with them near a big soap-weed near the creek where we lived. One day the creek came up and washed all of my dishes away except one big platter.

After that I had to use different sizes of jar lids for my dishes and to bake my mud pies in.

The first thing I remember in my life is when my family and some of my father's sisters and brothers and their families were going to have a picnic at Wild Horse Correl. I remember when mother carried me to our car, which was an old Model A. The older people took the backseats out to all of the cars for seats down in the canyon. While the mothers were getting the things ready to eat I would chase a little girl my age down a little hill and she would chase me up it. We kept this up until the food was ready. We had some pink ice-cream for dessert. It was the first colored ice-cream there ever was for any of the people there.

The first time I remember of being punished was when Lloyd and I were fighting over a piece of steel that was "U" shaped. Dad took it away from both of us and put it on top of the cup-board. He had Loyd stay outside and I had to stay in the house until we both had forgotten all about the quarrel.

CHAPTER III

MY EDUCATION

On my first day of school Dad brought me to the school house at Jerome. Mrs. Johnson was my teacher. During the fore-noon of the day the teacher explained to all of us how she wanted the classes to be held. In the after-noon the first graders were allowed to go out-side and play. The first graders were Johnny Carr, Morris Foose, and I. When we went outside to play they wouldn't let me swing on either of the two swings. When they tired of swinging they had me be "it" in a game of tag. I was taller than either of them and I could run faster too, but they would lie for each other and say I never did catch them when I did.

From that first day, I never would go outside and play when Mrs. Johnson said the first graders could have a period off which was quite frequently during the first month or so.

I learned to read by repeating the words in my first grade reader. I knew quite a few words before I could read in a sentence or even know what the words meant. The word I had the most trouble with in my first grade was "wee".

My grade school years on a whole were the same as the average grade school pupil. We had parties for all occasions and when we give plays or had a program I always had the leading characters part in each play.

My teachers were as follows: 1st grade Mrs. Johnson, 2nd - Miss Helen Pancake (Mrs. Kermit Johnson), 3rd - Earl Wilson, 4th - Earl Wilson, 5th - Mrs. Earl Wilson, 7th - Mrs. Ester Miller, and the 8th - Theo Roberts.

I went to a country school all through my grade school years. The schools are Jerome, and Dalton Valley.

When I graduated from the 8th grade I had the highest average of all of the pupils in Gove County. I got a metal for this honor from the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

CHAPTER IV

MY FAMILY

I have six brothers. They are Lawrence Elmer, Loyd Glenn, Delmar Floyd, Jr., Calvin Oliver, Floyd Earl, and Boyd Murrel*.

Lawrence, the oldest, was 21 years old on his birthday Dec. 24th. He is now supporting himself completely now including board, room and clothing.

Loyd was 18 years old on June 30th and he is a senior in high school.

Junior will be 16, on the 22th of April. He is a junior in high school but he should only be a sophomore because he took the 6th and 7th grades together.

Calvin is in the seventh grade and he is Daddies little helper while the older boys are away at high school.

Floyd and Boyd are twins. They were born on St. Patrick's Day in 1948. Instead of being Daddies little helper like Calvin, they are Daddies little hinderers. They get into more trouble than any other two people could possibly think of. That doesn't mean that they are little demons because they aren't. They are little angels just like Daddy and his twin brother were when they were growing up.

I have 3 sisters who are Deloris Faye, Carmellia Joyce, and Trisha Ann.

Deloris was born on Nov. 6 in 1937. She would be a freshman this year but Dad wanted her to stay around home and help Mother raise the twins up some before she left home to go to high school, so she took the 8th grade over again. I think it helped her quite a bit because she is little and childish for her age.

Carmellia* is in the 3rd grade. Deloris and Carmellia both were bitten by rattle snakes at different times. Carmellia was bitten while playing with a ball by the garage. The Dr. said if she had gotten to him just about 5 minutes later she would have died. Even then he had to cut about 75 holes in her right arm to drain the poison out. She was bitten on the wrist and the holes went from the back of the

hand up to the shoulder and on all sides of the arm.

Delores had better luck because her bite, which was on the ankle, was further away from the heart.

Trisha will be 6 years old on May 17th. She hasn't started to school yet. I think she is the cutest one of all the girls and not because I named her either. She is quiet and shy just like I was before I started high school.

It is fun being a member of a large family. You have to do your share of the work though. But that isn't very hard because all of the work is divided up into small portions for everyone. A large family is also a help to the small children who would otherwise never see any one to play with since we live on a farm and don't go to town except on Saturday to get groceries. School and its activities are our main form of recreation.

The only death in our family was Mothers first child, Nell*. She died when she was just a few days old.

CHAPTER V

Home AND AWAY

I have lived in four different houses that I remember of. The one I live in now is the most beautiful of them all. It is really three smaller houses put into one large one. My home now has eleven rooms plus closets, halls, a stairway, and a large sun porch.

It is located in a valley with the Smokey Hill River running along about 100 yards behind the house. There is a large orchard on the west side of the house with other trees in various places around the house. In the center of the orchard there is a large swimming pool. The pool is connected to a spring upon a hill beside the house. The house also has this water service.

The other buildings of this place are a big red barn, two garages, a chicken

house and a chute shed. Also there are three granaries.

The most picturesque scene is a fountain with many gallons of water running out between the rocks and down over many sizes of stones. It runs on into a small stream which goes under the foot bridge on which I was standing. As I look down into the stream I see the reflection of the sky and myself leaning over the rail of the foot bridge. Looking at the stream in this way it looks bottomless. Glancing up I see a small herd of buffalo roaming over the grass covered hills. The buffalos don't seem to mind all of the people who are looking at them because they go on eating just as they did when they had all of this wide country to themselves.

CHAPTER VI

MY ENJOYMENTS

The thing I like to do most is collect movies star pictures. I have 264 pictures now. I get them from magazines, advertisements, and some of them I sent for. The ones I sent for are all autographed. If I had to choose among all of the pictures, I don't know which one I would choose because I like them all so well. I like them so much I would rather have them hung all over my bedroom wall than any wall paper I have seen.

When I am not working on my hobby I am usually reading in my spare time. I like to read most any kind of story but the ones I like the most are westerns and ordinary every day stories like "April Gold" by Grace Livingston Hill. April Gold is the most interesting book I have ever read. My favorite authors are Grace Livingston Hill, Zane Grey, and Frank Bowen.

CHAPER VII

SUSPENDED

When I was in the first grade I would climb up on the windmill just to be doing something. One day while I was climbing around on the windmill, my three oldest

brothers came up there so I decided to go down. When I was getting down from the last brace of the windmill I slipped and fell. I never did hit ground though because my foot got hooked on the strong wire which is used to turn the windmill on and off. The wire was sticking through my foot between two of my toes. Just the ligaments were holding me up. I started crying and yelling for the boys to come down and help me get down but they wouldn't hurry any so I reached over to the leg of the windmill and pulled myself up so I could unhook my foot. After I got unhooked and down onto the ground I ran to the house crying. That narrow escape never cured me of climbing on the windmill though, but when I did climb on it I never would go up or down that corner of the windmill.

CHAPTER VIII

MY WAY OF THINKING

Sports are my favorite form of recreation. The sport I like most of all is baseball. I like it even more than softball and I wish the girls were allowed to play it. To me spring never arrives until I have played or seen a baseball game. After that everything is wonderful until the last game in the fall is played then it turns winter for me all of a sudden. I guess the reason I like baseball so well is that it has always been a popular sport in the Wilson families.

My favorite holiday is my birthday. On this day I get to do much as I please after doing my share of the work. I like it most because I get presents from other people without having to take the trouble of getting presents for them like I would at Christmas. I don't mean that I don't have the joy of giving because I do. I like to give away presents but what I don't like is getting presents enough for everybody all at the same time.

I like almost everything there is. In food, the only things I don't like are cream style corn, and combination of deviled eggs and spinach, though I like them both separate. Also I don't like a continuous diet of any style of food. Among the animals, I like every kind except the insects and the snakes. This only includes the

animals I know. Of the people, I like everyone who is not unreasonably rude with his talk and manners. I don't like people who do me wrong as breaking a promise or doing a thing which they know will do me harm, in body or soul. Difference in religion, race, and language doesn't make any difference to me just so long they are nice and reasonable. Also if the people didn't smoke, drink, or use profane language they would be more to my liking, but since it is so common I don't hold it against them unless they go to extremes with it.

CHAPTER IX

STUDIES AND SMOKING

My favorite study is literature. Since I enjoy reading it is easy for me to get interested in this study. Even though I don't understand it all the way I should still like reading the stories. Also it is the easiest study to understand and get your lessons on if you can read with much understanding. You don't have to reason and concentrate on one thing as in some of the other studies even when your opinion is asked for.

I think that no girl should smoke. It is bad enough when men form the habit of smoking but it is even worse for girls to smoke. It is a terrible habit to get into because the nicotine is harmful to a person's health and smoking interrupts one's business and pleasure as when in a building where smoking is prohibited. If you felt you needed a smoke you would have to leave, which would interrupt the things being carried on. If it would be necessary for a girl to smoke, I think she should do it at home or other place where it would not be seen publicly.

CHAPTER X

MY EDUCATION

I want an education because I realize that it is hard to get along in modern times without a high school education at least. I don't think I will go to college

even though I know it would be better for me to do so because I don't like school that well. I like to be outside most of the time and not shut inside of a building most of the day. That is why I don't like school. Otherwise I would love it because I enjoy reading, writing, and learning. I don't want an education for occupational purposes that I know of now.

CHAPTER XI

FORMING A HABIT

I have tried to form a habit of sitting and standing straight and correctly. Since I am so short I thought standing up straight would make me seem taller. It also helps me to look healthy, happy, and cheerful and not tired, worn out, and sad.

CHAPTER XII

EGG ROBBING

The meanest thing I ever did was rob little bird eggs and nests. There was always a lot of bird nests in the trees around where we lived. I would climb up to the ones I could reach and take the nests and the eggs. I would leave the ones with little birds in them because I didn't want to hurt the poor little things. I would use the eggs in my play house to make mud pies with. The nests were my doll beds.

CHAPTER XIII

OLD ENOUGH TO WORK AND PLAY

The way I earned my first money was by working for Mrs. Kermit Johnson. I did all of her housework and took care of Rose Lynn while she canned, painted, and did the washing. I did all of the other work that was done. I worked for most of the summer I was in the eighth grade.

I have been in lots of skits and short acts but I have been in only two plays. I was the leading character in "The Day Before Halloween" which was given when I

was in the eighth grade. The other play I was in was "Nuts and Bolts".

CHAPTER XIV

HOW THRILLING

The most exciting moment of my life was the night of the Junior-Senior Banquet of 1951. Everything was so nice and beautiful. The speeches, reading and solos were just grand. Everyone was polite and considerate at the dance and everyone had a chance to dance all they wanted to. Even some were nice enough to teach those who didn't know how or had little practice. The dinner was very delicious and was nicely served by the waiters and waitresses. The lunch after the dance was very good, too.

After the dance at the high school I went over to Hanna's house and had a most enjoyable evening there. Then I returned home after the most thrilling night of my life.

CHAPTER XV

HARD LEARNING

My most difficult study is geometry. I never could understand the formulas because they were so different for each thing. Arithmetic was easy for me because it never changed all of the way through and there was just one principle way to get the answer to each problem. That all changed in geometry though, therefore, it made geometry hard for me to understand. It wasn't really so hard but it is the hardest of all my high school studies. Nothing, for me, is really very hard because I don't think I can't do it until I have tried. If I put my mind to it I can usually get it.

CHAPTER XVI

IN JUST A FEW WEEKS

I will stay home and help there for the first part of the summer. Later I will

work for someone else, probably during harvest. Sometime during the next summer I am going to spend a week in Wichita with Mr. and Mrs. Courtney.

These are my plans for next summer but whether they will work out this way or not, I don't know.

CHAPTER XVII

HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS

I think high sports are important to a school and especially important to the ones who take an active part in the playing. When the pupils went to grade school they got there exercise during recess and at the noon period. After they started to high school they don't get any exercise during the day unless they do take part in the sports. Even though the sports are good in that way I don't think they would be the main topic in a school. The other subjects are just as important.

CHAPTER XVIII

MY VIRTUE

I am proud of my ability to listen and keep from arguing. It is easy for me to listen to someone if I think I will learn something I don't already know. Also if I am going to hear someone's own personal ideas about something the more I listen and hear other people's view points and their way of thinking the less I want to say for fear of starting an argument. I hate to argue or hear other people argue. When you are arguing it isn't always what you know to be true or what you think to be true, but what you want to be able to think is true that you say. Therefore nothing is gained. It is for this reason that I pride myself in being able to listen, learn and, not argue.

CHAPTER XIX

MONTE

Since I don't have any real pet of any kind I will write of what I would like to

have for a pet. I would like to have a horse that is so black that he would look blue when the sun shone on his slick skin. I would like for him to be a young, untamed colt so I could train him in my own way. He would be a smart horse so he could learn and remember all the tricks and acts I would teach him. Most of all I would want him to have strong legs so he could run fast. The name I have my wonderful horse is Monte.

CHAPTER XX

FRIENDS

My gang includes everyone who wants to be a friend of mine. Anyone who is nice and friendly and are not rude and troublesome around me may be a friend of mine if they wish. Of all the people I have met or have known, there isn't any of them I haven't liked except a very few. I have gotten angry with some of them for a time for something they did but I always got over this feeling after they have reconsidered their actions. To be a real friend of mine they should also consider my feelings when they talk about me whether I am listening or not.

Footnotes:

* Vivian retyped Eva's paper so it can save space in the CD from 26 pages to 12 pages & coast of the Delmer & Ina Wilson and Family CD.

* P. 2 Delmer & Ina were married in Burlington, Colorado

* P.4 Boyd Merle, & Carmellia – every one spelled it that way, even Carmellia, until she got her birth certificate. It is spelled Carmelia.

* P. 5 Baby Nell – It is Ina May, mom might have talked about naming the baby Nell.