

Chapter 10

Floyd & Vivian
Wilson



1st grade FLOYD



Vivian Hobson
with the twins



BOYD

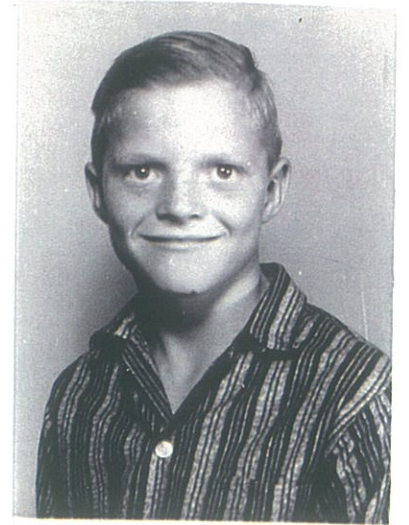


School Days 57-58

4th FLOYD

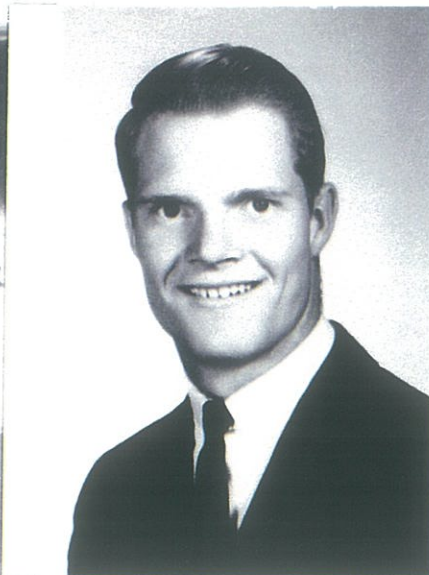


8th Grade Graduation 1963

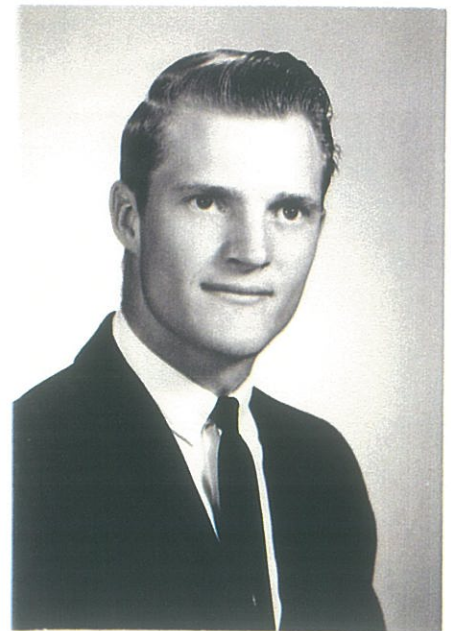


School Days 57-58

BOYD



. FLOYD



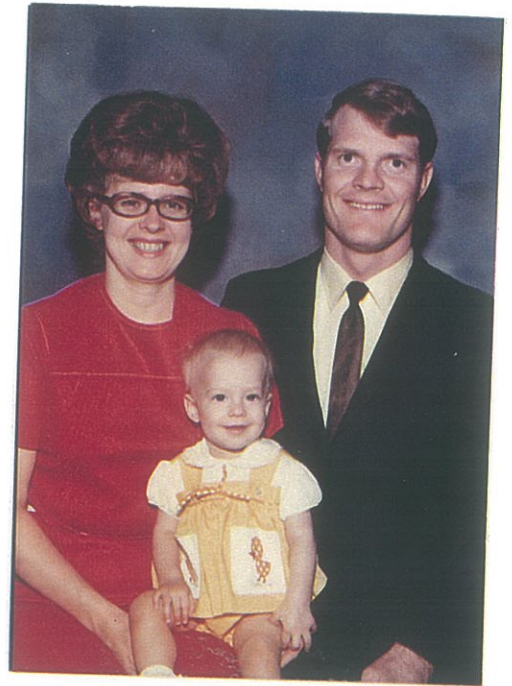
Sr. BOYD



November 25, 1972



Sherrie Lynne 3/3/74



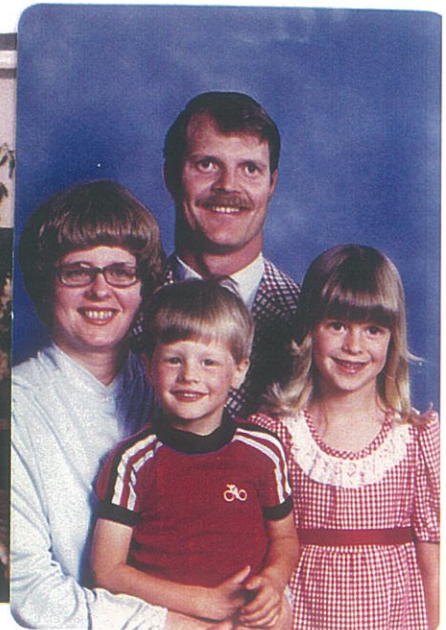
Christmas 1974



Nathan August 6/27/76
Lakenheath, England



Jean's Folks in England
Summer 1977

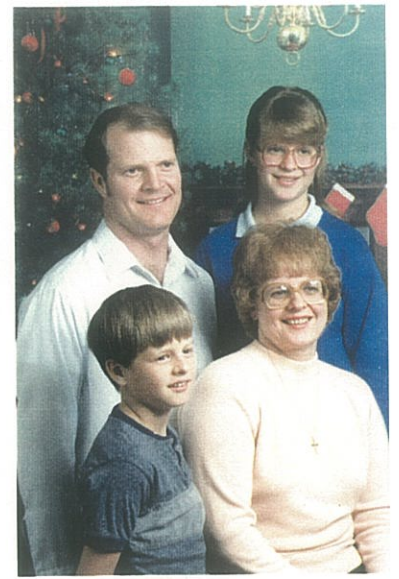


1981

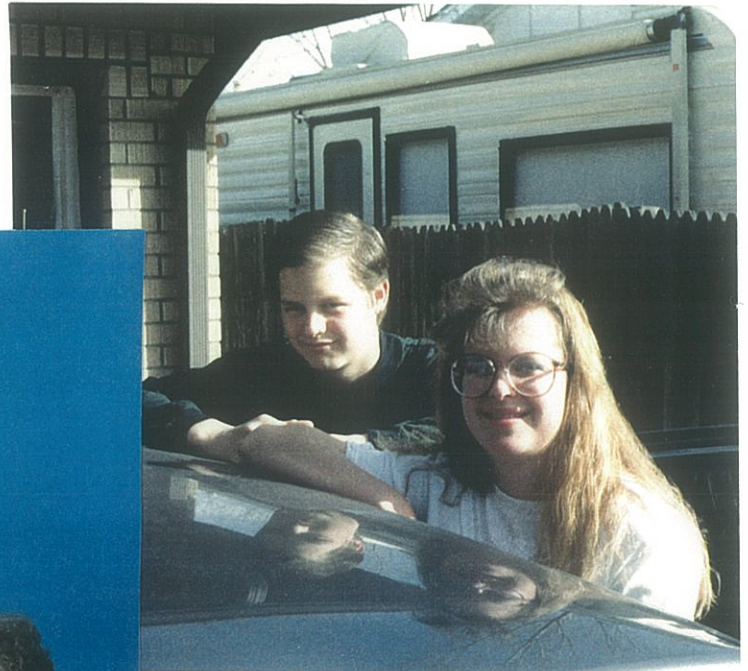
3



Blizzard of 1982, Dec. 24th
Grace Anderson--
Vivian's Mother



Christmas 1986

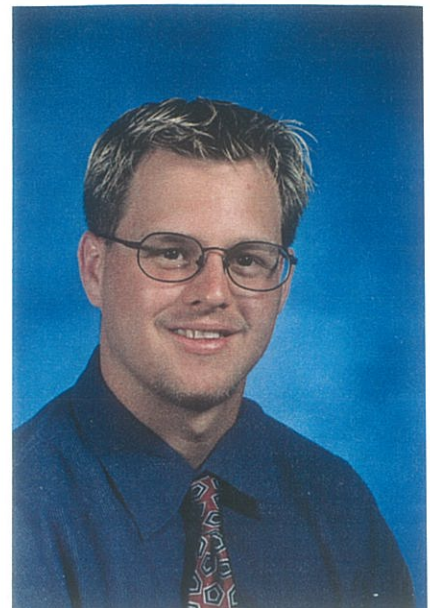


1991



1989

College
1997





3 Generations 1992



1207 48580 01

Christmas 1995



1996



Chris & Sherrie 1995

FLOYD'S MEMOIRS

The first thing I remembered as a kid was living in the garage after the house burned down. I remember the caterpillar digging a hole and pushing the remains of the house into it and covering it up. Mom said the fire started in the attic and others say we started it by playing with matches. That was in the fall of 1951.

I was so glad that God decided that mom and dad needed two of us on March 17, 1948. I was the first born and was named after Dad's twin brother's middle name, Floyd and two cousins. Boyd was used to match Floyd because we already had a brother Loyd, Dad's middle name. Delmer and Ina must have had something about rhyming and exact numbers. Delmer Loyd Wilson and his twin, Elmer Floyd Wilson, have the same number of letters and Floyd Earl and Boyd Merle has the same numbers of letters. Earl came from Uncle Earl.

We have been told many times that Boyd and I were a handful. When the kids were in school we would raid the kitchen cupboards where my sisters would hide the good stuff they put in their sack lunches. We would tear up the kitchen to find the goodies when Mom wasn't looking. We also would re-organize the furniture in the winter time to play cowboys and Indians.

We had a lot of excitement growing up. We got caught swimming in the river when there was ice on it. We also used the grain shovel as a sled and slide down the hill to the west of us when it snowed. We spent hours playing in the large barn. We walked on wooden stilts and big tin cans. One summer Boyd and I made a golf course in our front yard. We found a broken golf putter and we put a piece of pipe on it and played golf. We used tuna cans as the hole.

We had big metal rims from a covered wagon wheel and we would take them to the top of the hill and roll them down. At the same time we would run through them while they rolled down the hill. I tried to pick the rim up by stepping on the edge of it which came up and hit my head, putting a gash in it. We also would get on the top of 50 gallon barrels and roll them, played tag on top of the corral fence and also climbed the roof of the barn and use wax paper to slide down the large barn roof.

Calvin, Trisha, Candy, Boyd and I were playing baseball in the corral

north of the barn when I had to go the bathroom. When I got to the bathroom in the house there was a wild cat there also. It jumped me when I come through the door and clawed me all up the arm and my side. I ran out of the house screaming and Calvin came with a bat and got a gunny sack and went in after it. He bagged the cat and threw him outside. As soon as the sack hit the ground the cat started running.

Candy and Trisha came down with the measles one winter. They were lying on the couch and we would tease them. Mom said we would get them if we didn't leave them alone. Two weeks later we came down with it.

In the first three grades our sisters would have to interpret to the teacher what we said as we had our own language. We went to a one-room school house (Jerome School) on Highway 23. One teacher taught all classes, usually around 10-12 students and four or five grades. It took the teacher awhile before she could tell us apart. When she finally could, we would change shirts at recess. We got into trouble for that.

The grade school was used for social functions for the community. They would have 10 point pitch parties and I always looked forward to them because of all the fun we had.

We didn't get to go to town very often, but when we did, our sisters would have to tell the clerk what Boyd and I said. We only bought clothes before school started and Dad and I would fight over blue jeans. He believed in the bib overalls. It wasn't until my fourth grade that dad broke down and got us blue jeans. It was also the same year we got TV. I almost forgot - boys couldn't go to town with shorts on but the girls could.

Some of the excitement in the first four years of school was when Boyd and I was playing on the old gas tank on top of the hill. This was a large tank and we were rocking it back and forth playing WWII submarines. There was a six inch hole in the front and one in the back. Boyd looked down into the tank at the wrong time and it exploded. There were rocks inside of the tank that sparked it. Boyd burned his whole face. He took off running away from the house, I ran after him, caught him and took him to the house. The eyebrows and eye lashes were gone and Mom and Deloris got into a fight because Mom wanted to use butter on Boyd's face. Deloris won and Dad came home and took Boyd to Scott City. We teased Boyd because he looked like a mummy

with only openings for eyes, nose and mouth. He went to school like that.

Boyd and I would fight every now and then. One time I was mad at Boyd - don't know the reason - but I was chasing him through the house. You could run through the kitchen, hallway (short hallway), into Dad and Mom's bedroom and out of the bedroom into the living room and then back into the kitchen. Boyd was slamming the bed room door behind him. I grabbed one when it was shutting and it cut off the tip of a finger. That stopped the fight and off to the doctor in Quinter. Boyd found the tip but we already left for Quinter.

Another time I was chasing Boyd and he ran out of the house, down the five steps and up the hill past the garage. When I got out of the house I picked up a rock and threw it at him and hit him in the head before he made it to the top of the hill. He then turned around and chased me into the orchard.

Boyd and I were playing in the trees and climbing around and I got in the big tree by the chicken shed. I grabbed a dead branch and it broke. I fell 10 feet to the ground. I didn't know I was hurt until Boyd and Trisha showed me my wrist. It was all bumpy. Dad was called again and took me to Quinter. They put my wrist back in place and I stayed overnight - a long night. When it was time to take the cast off, Calvin said I didn't need to go to the Dr. to take it off. He took it off and I was upset because my arm felt different and I thought I had to go back to the Dr. again to get another cast. But Calvin said the feeling in my arm was OK and the feeling was because the cast wasn't there anymore.

In another exciting moment, we were at school and the teacher had all the students' desk in a semi-circle and it came to recess. Someone shouted "last one out is 'it' for kick the can". I was the first to the door, but I missed the door knob and my hand went through the glass in the door. Going through was okay, but coming back out I cut my wrist real bad. I didn't know I was cut until Trisha screamed and I asked her what she was screaming about and then she showed me my wrist. The teacher took me to Dighton - luckily, Dad was working the fields by Dean's place and off we went to the 'horse Dr.' in Dighton. Good thing the teacher had first aid and put a tourniquet on my arm. Seven clamps later and some stitches, I was back home. All the kids thanked me because they got out of school that day. It happen the first recess.

On Saturday the older brothers and sisters would go to town to get the

groceries - Mom didn't drive. This particular Saturday we got to go, Deloris wanted to drive home so my brother Jr. said okay. We were okay until it came time to turn off Shields township road onto the road that went by our place. She took the corner little too fast and the car skidded to the edge of the road and slowly turned over onto its top. We were thrown about in the car, but no one was hurt except for Deloris's pride. We walked to Willard Davis for help.

Big brother, Junior "Pistol", came home from the Marines. He was going to teach Boyd and I how to box and defend ourselves, but I got the worst end of the deal. I wanted to stop, but "Pistol" made me keep on boxing Boyd, until I ran away.

Boyd and I went hunting with Calvin one Spring day. We got tired of walking and laid down. Calvin put the rifle across his chest and was taking in the rays of the sun when Boyd pulled the trigger of the gun and went rolling down the hill. Calvin gave us a good lecture. Speaking of Calvin, he spanked me real hard one time when he caught us smoking and accused us of stealing Dad's cigarettes when we denied it.

We had the privilege of using the outhouse our first four years of school. Then the school board (Dad was on the board as long as I can remember) decided to build on to the school, bathrooms and a lunchroom.

We would swim and fish in the river all the time. We would catch fish between our legs and throw the carp up on the bank. Catfish and channel cat we kept and ate.

On many occasions the older kids would tease us that the water was too deep for us, but we learned that they were down on their knees when they teased us. One time, after a flood they were swimming and it was deep but we thought they were teasing us again, so we jumped in *and it was deep!* Luckily, they got us out of the river. We also swam in the ponds, but when we got done we had to check ourselves over and pick off the leeches.

During the blizzard of 1960 the older kids went to town and got stuck at Shields and Dad was stuck at Roscoe's. We made candles out of wax for light and melted snow for water. To feed the cattle, Trisha put a rope around her waist and followed the fence from the house to the chicken shed and to the barn. We played cards and put puzzles together to pass the time away. Had a

lot of fun playing in the snow, making snow caves and playing in them. When the snow plows came through, the snow drifts were so high you couldn't see cars go down the road.

We were over at the Johnson's playing. We were killing mice. Bill had a plan to go over to the old Beasley's place and kill their mice. We got into the house through a basement window and start killing mice when Clifford came along and caught us. He chewed us out and took us back to the Johnson's where we got chewed out again.

Candy and Trisha kept us guessing when we would get picked up after summer baseball. They were busy dating boys from Park and Quinter. One time the game was canceled due to rain in Grinnell (where we played), but in Quinter it was sunny. They didn't come and didn't come and Boyd and I almost died from the cold and rain on main street waiting for them. We finally stayed in the old fire house until they came.

We got bikes in the seventh grade and we road them everywhere. We cleaned up the highway between Gove, Shields and Healy. We made a liquor store in the chicken shed and made money on the pop bottles we found. Later in life we used the beer bottles and whiskey bottles for target practice.

We also use the bikes to play war. We made swords out of dead tree branches from the orchard. Than we would ride the bikes along the road and chopped of the heads of the sunflowers along the sided of the road, pretending they were the Nazis.

Dad, Boyd and I were watching TV Sunday morning July 4, 1965? when Mom came rushing out of the kitchen and said she smelled smoke. The swamp cooler was on and brought in the smoke. We ran outside and found the big barn on fire. The fire had come up the fence between the barn and the chicken shed where Dad kept the pickup. It also was on fire. Boyd got the car out of the garage and Dad got the pickup out and parked it on the hillside, east of the barn. Dad called Roscoe and they brought a pickup full of water (50 gallon barrels) and also the water truck. People helped hose down the roof of the house and the propane tank. The wind was from the south-southwest, so the embers were coming toward the house. Dad almost got into a fight because some people wanted to shut off the electricity - but Dad said it was needed to keep the well pump going for the water. There was a grass fire started

northwest of the house, so Dad told the people to get the pickup, with the 50 gallon barrels of water, to go fight the grass fires. Dad told me to go along. I took along old clothing and some gunny sacks and we went fighting the grass fires. We got the clothing wet and started swinging the wet clothes. After they were out we went back to the house and I was surprised to see all the people there and that the barn, chicken house and Topeka shed was already burnt to the ground. Dad thinks the fire was started by glass in the hayloft - it was a very hot day.

The first funeral I remember was Uncle Elmer. It was a quiet drive to Nakoma and after the funeral dad was at Tom and Elizabeth's place. We were at Elmer's and they wouldn't let us see Dad, and I was worried. He was distraught about losing his twin brother and they thought he might have a heart attack. So they made him to lay down a rest.

Boyd and I did a lot of work hauling hay, alfalfa and straw bales for farmers. First farming job I got was a week with Gilas Spur over by Sharon Springs. I then started working part time for Dean and Roscoe Coberly, whenever they needed help.

Dad took his vacation most of the time in Cumberland, Iowa where Mom's brothers and sisters were. I remember it rained a lot and we worked in the gardens and we ate a lot of mulberries, pears and many kinds of apples.

In 1961 we (Dad, Lawrence, Elinor, Boyd and I) went to see Delmer and Elsiann in Opheim, Montana. Went to Canada one day, just ten miles away. We came back through Montana and Wyoming. We stopped in Yellowstone Park and saw a lot of bears.

In 1962 we (Dad, Trisha, Daryl, Boyd and I) went to Colorado Springs and saw the sights. We had a hard time finding a motel that night. Then on to Denver to visit relatives, Gip & Betty Wilson, Ralph & Pegg Michaud, and Dick & Beulah Phillips (Mom's side).

Our freshman year in high school we stayed with Lawrence and Elinor. Here are some of the highlights of that school year. We told Elinor and Lawrence we were going to a party and they thought it was the one at the church, but we went to the Senior party for freshmen. Just a misunderstanding. We babysit their kids, Jeanne, Cliff, Bruce and Lisa. One night

we had some minor trouble. Jeanne ran up the stairs and I threw a shoe at her and it went flying up the stairs, through the closet at the top of the stairs and out the window (which was closed) and onto the front porch. One of the frightening experiences was when Lisa was sick with 105 temperature and to keep the temperature down, they packed her in ice with towels on the dining room table.

We learned to play pinochle that winter. Lawrence, Elinor and the kids went with Boyd and I when we would go ice skating on the Hackberry south of Lawrence. We would build a bonfire to keep warm. A lot of apple and peach crisp and donuts were eaten and a lot of other good food that winter. We also took second in State in basketball and baseball.

After staying with Lawrence and Elinor our freshman year we drove to high school. The only mishap was one winter day we got about 4-5 inches of snow with ice underneath it.

We came down the Smokey Hill okay and cross the bridge - if we got past that we felt we had it made. Well, this day (Boyd was driving) we were following semi-truck to town. When we got up to the creek by Johnson's, the car skidded sideways. It almost came to a stop before the bridge rail, but the fender hit the bridge rail. A bolt stuck in the fender and the car started to roll back into the ditch which was over 6 feet deep, but the bolt cut the fender and stopped the car. I had to get out and push the car off the bridge and back onto the road. I told Boyd "to make sure you don't go over the other side". We were sure Dad was going to get mad, but he didn't. He said a thing like that happens.

Spring break in '66 we (Wayne, Deloris, Lawrence and Elinor, Boyd and I) went to Denver to ski. Wayne taught Boyd and I to ski at Loveland. Boyd and I went back many times through high school and college.

Summer between my Jr. and Sr. year, the MYF went to South Dakota Black Hills. Lawrence and Elinor were one of the chaperoning couples. We camped out and made most of our meals. We saw the Pageant Play, Mt. Rushmore, took the needle drive and saw the town of Leadville.

The summer of '64 I went to work for Leroy and worked for him the next 6 summers. Highlights in high school was going back to State in basketball in

our junior year and we took second. In our senior year we didn't make it but lost to Brewster in the regional finals. We took second in regional in baseball our sophomore through our senior year.

One night when Trisha and Daryl came home from a date, a tree top was on fire. We had burned out the old swimming pool that day and we didn't know the tree top was on fire. They got the fire out with a hose.

I don't remember what the occasion was, but we were in the old dead tree north of the old swimming pool and we started swaying it back and forth. It snapped and we all rode it to the ground (Boyd, Trisha, Candy, Calvin and I). A big limb just missed Trisha.

Dad was in an accident at work that broke two of his ribs. They were hoisting down a windmill head by truck and dad and another guy was guiding the windmill head down when it broke loose and fell. The rope dad had, flung him between two trees.

We were at youth group at church when we heard that Lawrence and Elinor's house was on fire. We all ran to the house and when we got there it was all engulfed in flames. The only thing that was saved was the china cabinet and the things inside. The fire started in the furnace on the porch. That winter I spent a lot of Saturdays and after school hammering nails. I learned a lot about construction.

For our Senior Sneak we went to the Ozarks for a week. Stopped in Kansas City to watch a Kansas City A's ballgame. At the Ozarks we took a plane ride and a river boat ride. Had a great time.

In my sophomore year, there was an evangelist that came to Oakley for a revival. There was a group of us that went from Gove every night and seven of us from the high school accepted Christ that weekend into our lives. It was the best decision I ever made. Lawrence and Elinor and Rev. Bob Wood helped me a lot in accepting Christ as my personal Savior. I preached twice at Gove and Grainfield on Youth Sundays.

In College I helped start Campus Crusade For Christ at Colby Community College and then at Hays. I went to a two week training camp for CCFC in California at Arrowhead and went to Dallas, Texas. for "Expo 72" in June.

College: My freshman year I went to Asbury College in Kentucky. My Introduction to Education teacher had us report on our childhood experiences. I told the class about my one room school house with the outhouse and etc. She got upset at me because she thought I was making it all up. I told her to call my Dad and talk to him about it. I don't think she ever did.

Being a twin in college was challenging also. Boyd had a full basketball scholarship to Colby Junior College and I went to Asbury. The next year I went to Colby and always had to tell everyone I wasn't Boyd. When we went to Fort Hays, Boyd majored in Math and I majored in Biology. People would tell me I was stuck up and rude. After finding out when and where it was, they thought I was Boyd, so Boyd and I then decided to talk to everyone as if we knew them. Many times, I had conversations with people I didn't know from Adam. I graduated from FHS in May 1972 with a B.S. in Biology.

One of my saddest events was when we were to put up a Butler Building for Larry Evans. We brought home some friends from college that weekend to help and that Saturday morning Dad wasn't feeling good. We tried talking him into going to the hospital but he wouldn't and that we had to put up the Butler Building. We were talking to him clear up to when he drove away. We went to Evans' and started working when Roscoe called and said Dad had a heart attack. They brought him over to Evans' and I drove him up to Gove, picked up Elinor and went on to Quinter. He never did recover and he died on September 22, 1970 and the funeral was September 25, 1970.

Two other funerals that were hard to take were Delmer Jr. in Hutchinson from a heart attack March 20, 1988 and Wayne Packard's when he died of complications from Leukemia on June 5, 1996.

Here is a summary of what happened after college. I met Vivian at college. She worked at Hays High School as secretary to the Librarian. One of my roommates and one of hers were engaged to be married. After dating my senior year we planned to get married on November 25th. After graduation I got my draft notice - talk about being mad - but I fixed the Army by signing up in the Air Force. On July 6, I was in Lackland AFB in Texas and in September, I was sent to Shepherd AFB in Wichita Falls, Texas for Technical school. I asked my commanding officer if I could get married over Thanksgiving. He said I could since my finances were in order and I was at the top in my class. The wedding went on as planned, November 25, 1972 at Hays Christian Church in Hays, Kansas.

Elinor prepared the rehearsal supper. A lot of Vivian's family came from all over for the wedding. We had to pack up all of her belongings Sunday morning and drive to Wichita Falls, Texas because I had school at 6 a.m. Monday morning. We had a nice one bedroom duplex right off the base. After school we moved to Denver (Lowry AFB). We lived in a basement apartment. Sherrie was born March 3, 1974 at Fitzsimmons. Then we moved into a three bedroom apartment.

In January 1975, we went to England for three years. I was stationed at Meldenhall AFB, north of Cambridge. We stayed in a hotel (TLQ) for 73 days because housing was hard to find. Made a lot of friends in those days and we still write and see them when we can. We got a bungalow (ranch style attached house) in Bury St. Edmonds. We have many good memories of England. Some of the things we enjoyed while in England were fresh bread, fish and chips (french fries), driving on the wrong side of the road, fog and cold damp weather, coal fire places for heat and nice neighbors. We moved to off-base housing in Lakenheath. Nathan was born June 27, 1976 at Lakenheath AFB.

We went to Scotland the summer of 1976 for our delayed honeymoon. We left Nathan and Sherrie with our friends. We got to see the area where Vivian's great, great grandparents were married - on the banks of Clyde close to Glasgow, Scotland. We saw the Edinburgh Castle, Perth (where the Queen visits and is hostess for various functions), Sterling Castle which is quite impressive and we toured many other castles while in Scotland.

While we were in England we visited the Spaulding Tulip Festival. It was very pretty, just like our Rose Parade, except they used tulips. The floats were beautiful. We visited the sights of London, Warwick Castle (very impressive), and Stratford-on-Avon. We also got to see the play "King Lear" at the Shakespearean Theatre. Cambridge was a town we visited a lot - the "open market" and the different colleges there were fun to explore. Floyd picked up the hobby of brass rubbing. We still have a lot left ready to be framed. We visited Jean's brother in London and also her parents southwest of London. We thoroughly enjoyed England and some day we want to return. In December of 1977, we left England for Denver.

Vivian and I hosted the first Anderson Reunion in Denver the summer of 1979 - it was a four day event. We have them every three years, so our family has had vacations all over the country from California to Illinois and from Missouri

to Minnesota. Vivian comes from a family of 10 and they are all scattered all over. It has been wonderful to get to know them through the reunion.

In January 1978, I started working for Sears as a service technician, repairing washer & dryers at first. Then got into stoves, dishwashers, disposers, microwaves, refrigerators, hot water heaters, humidifiers, and central air conditioners, was with Sears for 30 years. After retiring from Sears in January 2008, started working for Equity Residential, another fortune 500 company in owning apartment's complexes. In Denver they had 19 locations. Work as a repairman for 5 years. Got to where it was too hard for me to lay down vinyl floors. Retiring from Equity, I took Social Security and we sold our house in Aurora, Colorado and moved to Sapulpa, Oklahoma, (outside of Tulsa) where Nathan & Amber lived to help out with the foster children.

Vivian stayed home with Sherrie and Nathan until they went to school. Then she started working as a secretary for Christian Way Schools. She had been with them for 14 years with a 4 year break when Sherrie and Nathan were in middle and high school. She worked part time during those years. Then she worked for a button company putting button on cards, after that she worked for a pet's product company at a warehouse pulling store orders. Then she started working for an investment company down town and worked there for 10 years before retiring and moving to Sapulpa.

Sherrie went to Christian Way School through the sixth grade and then on to middle school and high school. In high school she was very active in the music department - played piano for several groups, sang in choir and special choir groups, and also received a special award which has only been given to a Senior until Sherrie received it in her Junior year. She also was on the Tennis team. After high school Sherrie went to Ozark Christian College and got her music degree. She met Christopher Lacy (Chris) while there and they were married August 13, 1994. They are very active in their church where she is one of their church key board pianists & sings and Chris is plays the drums. Chris is a truck driver. They have three children, Josiah (JoJo), Makenzie, & Toby.

Nathan went to Christian Way School through sixth grade and on to middle school and high school. He was on the swim team in high school, played basketball and tennis his freshman year. In July 1993 we all went to Red Rocks in Colorado Springs as we had an exchange student with us,

Ricardo, from Toluca, Mexico. While there Nathan went climbing and he fell from a large rock and broke his leg - a compound fracture. He was hospitalized for five days, until his infection and temperature went down. This took care of any sports for a while. After high school, he attended Ozark Christian College for one and one half years. He met Amber Chambers at Ozark and they got married December 19, 1998. Nathan worked at Big Lots as an assistant manager, and Amber worked at a dentist office before they started being foster parents. Through the years they have adopted four kids; Landon in 2007 and his sister Abbie in 2011; in December of 2015 they adopted two brothers Hunter & Jacob.

TWINS AT DELMER WILSONS'

Twin boys were born recently to Mr. and Mrs. Delmer Wilson who reside on the former Fritz Bentley ranch which was purchased some time ago by R. S. Coberly. The babies were born at home March 17 and then were removed to the Ransom hospital where mother and boys are said to be doing nicely.

Floyd Earl weighed 5½ pounds, Boyd Merl 5¾ pounds. There are now ten living children in the family.

Delmer, the father, has a twin brother Elmer who lives at La-Crosse, Kansas. 4/1/48

10) **Floyd Earl Wilson**

Birth: March 17, 1948

Place: Gove Co., Kansas

Death:

Cemetery:

Married; November 25, 1972; Hays, Kansas

Children born to this union;

 Sherrie Lynne

 Nathan August

Vivian Elaine Anderson

April 19, 1943

Minneapolis, Minnesota

A. **Sherrie Lynne Wilson**

Birth: March 3, 1974

Place: Aurora, Colorado

Married: August 13, 1994;

Divorced: 2001

Remarried: December 3, 2005; Roachdale, Indiana

Children born to this union;

 Josiah reed

 Makenzie Grace

 Tobias William (Toby)

Christopher Dale Lacy (Chris)

September 18, 1973

Rushville, Indiana

Aurora, Colorado

December 28, 2008

April 2, 2010

December 30, 2013

B. **Nathan August Wilson**

Birth: June 27, 1976

Place: Lakenheath, England

Married: December 19, 1998; Tulsa, Oklahoma

Children:

 Landon August

 Abbie Dawn

 Hunter Finn

 Jacob Tyler

February 4, 2005; Adopted July 20, 2007

May 4, 2010; Adopted June 14, 2011

July, 2012; Adopted August 30, 2015

September, 2013; Adopted August 30, 2015



Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Wilson ¹⁹⁷²_{21 Nov 25}

Hays Christian church was the setting for the three o'clock double ring wedding ceremony uniting Vivian Anderson and Airman Floyd Wilson in marriage.

Mr. Glenn A. Anderson, brother of the bride, Sciota, Ill., performed the marriage ceremony.

Parents of the couple are Mrs. Grace E. Anderson, Lakewood, Calif., and Mrs. Ina Wilson, Gove.

Lyle Anderson escorted his sister to the altar. She chose a floor length gown of polyester crepe and sheer sleeves. Venise lace accented the empire bodice and hem of the dress. The long veil was trimmed in matching lace and accented with a bow.

The bridal bouquet was a cascade of yellow and tropicana roses with yellow carnations and a removable corsage of tropicana roses.

Mrs. Clayton Kinsey, Florissant, Mo., attended her sister as matron of honor. Bridesmaids were Miss Barbara Gladwill, Columbia, Mo.,

and Mrs. Steve Culver, Hays.

Boyd Wilson of Gove served his brother as best man. Groomsmen were 1st Lt. Philip Yust, Fort Polk, La., and Sgt. Robert Threlkel, Fort Ord, Calif.

Dave Yust, Sylvia; and Stan Smith, Studley, ushered the guests.

Organist was Miss Fran Baker, Delphos, Kans., and Miss Becky Kinsey, niece of the bride, was soloist.

Candlelighters were Laurie Kinsey and Darrel Wilson, and Valerie Wilderman was flower girl. Ringbearer was Kenroy Wilson.

The bride is a graduate of Forest Lake Public School in Minnesota and Minnesota Bible College in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

The groom attended Gove public school, Colby Community college and Fort Hays State. He presently attends Air Force Technical School in Wichita Falls, Texas.

They are at home at 4238 Burklurnet Road, Apt. 1, Wichita Falls, Texas - 76306.



Photo by TSgt. Tom Munds

Proud fathers exchange cigars

Proud father, Sgt. Terry Cole, left, passes out cigars to honor the birth of his son, and co-worker A1C Floyd Wilson, "returns the favor" in honor of his newly-born daughter. The two members of the 1910th Comm Squadron are controllers in the unit's Navigational aids Communications Management Office (NCMO). They "controlled" the arrival of the stork so well that when Airman Wilson's wife, Vivian, gave birth to their daughter, Sherrie Lynne, just 59 minutes later, Sergeant Cole's wife, Nona, presented him with a son, Jeremy Lee. Sergeant Cole, said, "In view of the energy crisis, we figured we'd let the stork make two deliveries while he was in the area."

MAR. 1974



Vivian.



Thelma & Vivian, '45-'46



1949-50



1951-52



High School 1961



1949-50 Vivian & Glenn



Webster City Church of Christ, IA
Sept. 1967



Anderson Family-1950

1950



August & Grace-1958



Family Farm-Forest Lake, Mn.



Vivian

Vivian-Easter Seal Camp
8/59 Kiwanis

My sisters & brothers-1997 Reunion, Glenn, Vivian,
Leila, Lyle, Thelma, Evadne, Ruth, Carl, Eleanor, Naomi

Floyd/Vivian in London
1975



AUG • 59



22

Memories

By Vivian Elaine (Anderson) Wilson

I was born in an educational environment, University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, MN, on April 19, 1943. Of course I don't remember it or the reason why. My earliest memory is one of sitting on daddy's lap, sucking my thumb and wrinkling his shirt in my little hand. We were in his rocking chair in the living room. Another memory is when Glenn came home after his birth. I was standing in the yard, by the Box Elder tree. I was 5 years old.

We had a huge back porch and that was my playground. I have been told that my oldest brother, Carl, had thrown a cat out the door and I went with it and broke my arm. I served lunch, had a grocery store and a house setting. Of course, the food was the best served. I had pots and pans to cook with. Of course you can do a lot with mud – even ice cream mud pies.

My cousin, Richie Muller, lived across the highway and we played together a lot. We had a bank on the driveway next to the yard and we played with cars and trucks building roads. The dirt was easy to work with as we built roads into the bank. On rainy days we would put all the chairs down in the dining room and living room and pretend it was a barn with stalls. We could crawl through to the other end. Another game was playing "Hide the Thimble".

Another cousin I played with a lot was Gloria Grubbs. We walked to each other's houses either across the fields or by way of the road which passed Rex and Etta Crohn's place (another cousin). Gloria and I were sitting together in church which we always did, but this time I guess we talked too much during the sermon. Chester Shalin (our S.S. teacher) came up and told us "you girls know better". We didn't sit together for a long time after that. Virginia Sternberg was another friend I played with. She lived ½ mile north of us across from Aunt Fern and Uncle Charlie. Her parents had a small grocery store and we always had ice cream when I was there. She and I rode the school bus together.

I had all the childhood diseases. Lyle thought it was funny when I got the mumps, but Mom took care of that. I remember staying in Mom and Daddy's bed when I came down with the measles with the shades pulled for 2 weeks. I remember the whooping cough also.

In the summer time we spent a lot of time "down below the hill". We had a creek down there with a swimming hole. One time we were playing in the water and practicing "baptizing". Daddy would come looking for us and I remember hiding from him because I didn't want to go home. Don't know if I got in trouble for that or not. Glenn went under the water and didn't come right back up. Leila kept him from drowning. At least he was baptized! After we got out of the water we always had to pull off the blood suckers that were attached to us. The lake behind us had a bottomless bottom, but I remember following the creek as far as I could than hop on the bogs and see how far I could go. It was so nice and peaceful.

Richie and I use to ride bikes round and round the house with each of us going the opposite way. I am sure we ran into each other, but not very often. We would also ride down the middle of Highway 8 as fast as we could then put our feet on the handle bars and coast. The Muller's Garage was across the highway from us and they had pop, so we would go over there when their dad wasn't around and have a bottle. Mine was always orange pop. I remember the time when either Karen or Suzie Muller drank some gasoline. She got very sick.

When the threshers came to harvest our crops it was fun to watch them. Afterwards we had a another playground. I remember playing around inside the silo. We played "king on the hill" on the huge haystack beside the barn. The silo also advertised orange pop with a big painted sign on the silo. Once a year, the company would always bring us a crate of orange pop! The granary was another place that we played in after the corn was shelled and was put in there. I loved to feel the corn run through my fingers and toes. Of course the mice were happy too.

Before we could go barefoot for the summer we had to go over the yard, huge sandy driveway and picked up glass and anything harmful left over from winter.

Lyle and I got the chicken coop duty! What a stench! We couldn't even stand up in it because the ceiling was so low. This was in our other barn next to the granary. We had to scoop the entire chicken poop out the door. I don't remember what that barn also had in it. It had an upstairs to it. The other larger barn was where the hay was kept, above the cattle in the haymow and the kittens were there. Whenever we got new kittens, Daddy would let me know and then I could play with them. They were not allowed in the house. We had a hideout above the hay by the big door. We would put wood across a stretch of it so we could play up there. The barnyard was big as it also included both barns. This was all to the south of the garage and granary.

Leila and I shared a bedroom and Glenn and Lyle shared a bedroom. Ours had a small walk in closet and theirs had a free standing closet. Coming up the stairs you walked into a huge open space (loft like) where Mom stored a lot of things. To the north was a small room which was cold in winter and hot in summer. Leila was always reading a book especially when it was time for us to clean. One time I went looking for her and she was reading in the outhouse. I remember I got so mad at her that I threw a brush at her and hit her in the forehead. I remember crying and not to tell Daddy. I don't even remember why I was mad. I kicked Evadne in the chin and left a scar. I think I had anger problems!

I would walk around the back of the granary where the fruit bushes were. The pig pen was near the outhouse. When we didn't have any pigs, Daddy would use their building for new little chickens that would come in the mail. From the back of the house we had a trail road which cut in front of the outhouse and went north through the orchard. I remember going out there and playing with the milk weed, climbing the apple trees and just playing. As I took apart the milk weed it floated off in the wind. Climbing trees was lots of fun and we have many trees. Lyle was chopping one up and sliced his knee open.

Mom always had a huge garden and we all worked in it – picking or hoeing. Dave Sampson would come and fly over our garden/home with his plane and buzz us when Mom and I were out there working. Mom and I went blueberry picking. We wore long pants, and long sleeve shirts with lots of bug spray. The berries were so good to eat. Also had raspberry bushes in the garden. Our cucumber patch that I remember was in front of the Ele and Clayton's house. It was huge. We wore gloves because they were so prickly.

Ele and Clayton built a house close to the creek across the field. We all helped build their house and standing up the frame of the house. I remember going over there to play with their kids, my nieces and nephews. Felt like an older sister at times. I remember how nice their house was with all the rooms and a basement. It was really nice to have them so close.

I remember picking strawberries so I could get enough money to go to church camp at Pine Haven in Park Rapids. I would always get yelled at for eating them instead of putting them in the basket. We had one set of skis and used them to go skiing "down below the hill". In the winter when it was sooo cold we would take our mattresses and put them downstairs in front of the oil heating stove. I loved how the windows had pretty designs on them because of the frost. We dressed in bed under the covers because it was so cold. Daddy always banked up the foundation of the house for winter. I remember him putting straw around the house to help keep us warm. We also put on storm windows on then and had to clean them in the spring when they were taken off.

I loved the potlucks and get togethers. We would go over to Muller's with all our other cousins or go to Hastings where Aunt Ida and Uncle Will lived. They had a pretty nice house – all white. We had cousins there, Ward & Lourilee Martin and their kids. Loved to spend time with them. Lorayne would give me her clothes that she wasn't wearing anymore. They were really nice clothes.

When we drove down on Highway 61, we had to cross over a wooden bridge and then take the wooden spiral bridge down till it finally reached the street. Lyle was always so scared of it he would get down on the floor of the car till we reached the bottom. It was scary. -4-

We played many outside games with our cousins, the Moorhouses, Muller's and Grubbs. Some of the games were Pump Pump Tackle, Pump, Pump Rollaway, Annie, Annie Over, Tag and Hide and Seek. I remember playing ball and two of us were at bat at the same time. I got hit with the ball, knocked my glasses off and had to have them taped together until Daddy could get me some new ones.

Winter times we built forts, caves in the snow, made angels, had a lot of snowball fights. Of course, we got all wet but we only went in the house, dried the clothes on the oil stove, got more clothes on and went back outside to play.

I remember going into the field next to the Muller's and shocking the corn or oats. We always had dogs come and go. One we really liked and kept was Queenie. She was my favorite. She got killed when I called to her to come home. She was across the highway and a car hit her. Daddy buried her amongst the lilac bushes in the front yard. She was a good dog.

One rain storm we had we took cups and held them out on the porch to catch the rain drops. Because it was raining so bad, cars would stop on the shoulder of the highway and wait till the rain stopped. You could hardly see the Muller's Garage across the highway. One of the tornados that I remember was when the boys were "down below the hill". They came running up as we went down to the cellar. Glenn was left upstairs in the high chair and Leila went and got him. That time I think a branch of the Box Elder tree fell on the kitchen. It also moved some of the buildings on the farm off their foundations.

We had a clothes closet off the dining room where we put all the clothes we weren't wearing and every New Year's Day Mom and us would go through it and get rid of a lot of clothes that didn't fit anymore. The ceiling in the dining room fell down and we had to put a new one up.

At that time, I believe, we also scraped all the wall paper off the wall and painted it. Mom always had pretty window curtains. In the living room we had white nylon one with ruffles on the inside edges Mom would make them look so nice by

gathering them to each side and attach them to a hook on either side of the window. I remember Dave Sampson's motorcycle. He would come over and rev up the engine and I would go hide under Mom and Daddy's bed. Playing on the windmill was another place to play. We would climb as far as we could and then go around the rails. I stuck my on the windmill once and only once!

We always went to church camp. The first year I got homesick for the whole week. The next year I was ok. I made friend with Ruth Jellison of Cohasset and we've been friends ever since. We went to MBC and roomed together the first year. During that year I did a lot of sleep walking. One time we had a fire drill and Ruth could not get me out of the room and down the outside back stairs. I was looking for my bathrobe and thought my bedspread was it and it would not come off my bed! I had to pull and pull! She would catch me going through her drawers in the middle of the night. Ruth and Chuck Dickie got married after the first year and I was her maid of honor. Gayle (Lundgren) Randall and Delores Cakebread from home also went to MBC the same year.

Church camp didn't have indoor plumbing, so we had outhouses and had a basin to wash up in with only cold water. A lot of girls were in one cabin at a time. I always fell asleep during devotions before nights out. Our camp was on Long Lake and we also went swimming in it.

During high school I got the chance to go to Camp Kiwanis in Stillwater, MN for my stuttering problem. I went for two years. I was taught how to talk without stuttering. I remember the time we all went into Stillwater and talked to people on the streets. It was scary, but fun. After camp was over our youth group had the Sunday evening service and asked me to read a reading. I did – didn't stutter one bit! Aunt Eunice was there and I saw her wiping her eyes after I finished. This camp gave me a lot of my confidence back. My sophomore year of high school we moved to Forest Lake.

We had an inside bathroom, washer and dryer and lived close to the lake. I walked to school every morning with Sharon (Anderson) Vliet. I walked home

with Carol Carter and we would call each other when we got home and talk more.

I knew I wanted to serve God. Gayle (Lundgren) Randall and I decided to get baptized at church camp, but we came home and did it on Sunday evening. Our youth group had "secret destinations on Sunday nights, we planned and presented our own lessons, led singing and prayed. Our church had Sunday evening Youth Night. All the youth would participate and lead the singing, specials and preaching. We never had a youth minister. It helped us grow spiritually and matured in Christ. Don Lawrence was our minister and always saw that the youth participated in camp, MBC activities and showed he cared. Students from MBC would come out on Sundays and we would go up to Taylor Falls, along the St. Croix River. We'd climb the rocks up and down to the river. It was a lot of fun being with them. At night they would help us with youth group. I remember spending a lot of time with Gayle Lundgren and Delores Cakebread and we were at college together. I had pen-pals all the time. Some were from Greece, Mo, WA and one from Jamaica, Lloyd Morris. He came to MBC and graduated; then went back to Jamaica to preach. The Straight magazine from Christian Standard was where I found my pen-pals. I remember Eileen (Johanson) Ramse and were always friends.

My elementary school days were hard for me, not so much learning wise, but because of my speech. I was teased a lot and got blamed for things I didn't do. In Junior High my favorite subject was History. The teacher, Mr. Madison, was really nice and patient with me. The Science teacher always would excuse me from getting up in front of the class. If it wasn't for my family I don't know what I would have done. When Mom was working I would miss the bus and then wash the clothes that day, because I didn't want to go to school.

I remember when Daddy died. I was babysitting for the Tolzmans and Leila called to tell me the news. It took me a year to face his death. I remember breaking down at church camp.

In 1961 I went to California with the Tolzmanns to babysit their 3 boys. Minnesota Gophers played in the Rose Bowl that year. I went to the Rose Bowl Parade with Ruth's and Leila's. We camped out along Pasadena Ave overnight. Leila and Ruth provided the breakfast, tents, sleeping bags and etc. It was a lot of fun to be so close to the famous parade and see all the beautiful floats.

I remember breaking my right arm. We were getting a bad storm and mom told me to get the clothes off the line. Queenie and I went outside; I fell off the step and thought I fell over Queenie. Broke my arm! Found out later on in years that Lyle had tripped me because he was mad at me! Coming home from school one day on the bus I sucked on an ink pen. I got so sick that night! My sisters would come home from college on the weekend and catch up on their sleep. Ruth would come home on weekends or go up to Ladysmith, WI to see a girlfriend of hers. Ruth always had Doublemint gum in her purse for us. She would only give us ½ stick so it could go farther – she said.

I knew when I enrolled in MBC I needed to take speech class with Mr. Haskell. That class was such a blessing. I was the best improved in speech class that year and I got an award for it at graduation. I remember President Russell Boatman told me he use to stutter and encouraged me to keep on speaking. To this day, my family never teased me about by stuttering! For 4 years while in college I worked at Bridgeman's Ice Cream and that really helped my speech. I graduated from college in 1965 with a Church Secretarial Certificate. That summer I was hired as Church Secretary for the Webster City Church of Christ in Iowa. I worked with Betty (Watts) Rupp – she was the Christian Education Dir. and graduate of MBC. She and I became good friend and always were doing things together along with the other kids from the church. Many good memories! After 4 years I moved to Lawndale, CA to work with the Christian Church there. Lertis Elliott was the minister and Joe & Susan Core the Youth Ministers. I was there when Charlotte was born. She was so cute! I spent a lot of Saturdays over at their house in Cypress, CA.

I moved back to the Midwest to Hays, KS in 1970. Betty had moved to Hays to further her education at Fort Hays State and meanwhile, she had gotten married to Dean Rupp from Ellis, KS. I got a job as secretary to the Hays High School Librarian, Mrs. Crissman. I lived with 4 girls, graduates from our Bible Colleges getting their graduate degrees in Education and another girl who was a beautian engaged to a fellow who lived with a group of Christian fellows. We ended having parties together, going to the games at Fort Hays and doing things as a group. One of the guys was Floyd Wilson! We started dating in 1972 and got married November 25, 1972 at Hays Christian Church, Hays, Kansas. Glenn, my brother married us. Eleanor Kinsey, my sister, was my matron of honor and several of my nieces/nephews were part of our wedding. Our wedding could only cost \$500 because I sold my car for that price to Floyd's brother, Calvin. One of my roommates made my dress. Floyd had gotten drafted and ended up in the Air Force. He was at Sheppard AFB, Wichita Falls, Texas when we married. We were there till May 1973 and then transferred to Lowry AFB in Denver, Colorado. We made a lot of friends while there and were involved with the Gateway Christian Church in Aurora, CO. Sherrie was born March 1974 at Fitzsimons Army Hospital, Denver. We were sent overseas to RAF Mildenhall, England in 1975. We lived in base TLQ for 73 days and finally moved into a cottage in Bury St. Edmunds, England (where the Magna Carta was signed). We enjoyed living there and got to know our English neighbors well. Went to a Baptist Church in Bury St. Edmunds while we were there. That fall we got off base housing at Lakenheath, England which was close by RAF Lakenheath. Nathan was born at RAF Lakenheath on June 27, 1976. For a week we went to Scotland and drove to Glasgow and Edinburg, Scotland. Stopped along the Clyde River for a picnic (Mom's grandparents were married along the banks of Clyde) in Lankenshire. We still keep in touch with our friends we met while in the Air Force in England. It was a wonderful time in our lives. The church (near the Village of Lakenheath) we attended was such a blessing to us. We left there in 1977 and were sent to Lowry AFB in Denver.

We decided to stay in Colorado because we had made good friends at Gateway Christian Church and it was close to Floyd's home of Gove, KS. Lynne Callender, my niece, came lived with us for a year before getting married and moving to SC. Sherrie and Nathan became really close to her during that time. She was like a big sister. We picked apples with her and tried to find her lost kitty in a snowstorm.

In 1982, Christmas time, we had a huge blizzard. All of Colorado was snowed in. Mom was with us and was to leave soon. She stayed awhile longer! She said the snow reminded her of the storms we had on the farm. We did a lot of puzzles while mom was here. It was nice to have the kid's get to know their grandmother. We got about 40 inches of snow all together.

Sherrie and Nathan both were in sports in school. Sherrie played tennis and was very involved in music. Nathan was in basketball, tennis and swimming. They were very involved in the youth group at church, camps, and special weekends where the colleges had special events for high schoolers. Sherrie was in New Way Singers out of Norfolk, NE and traveled to different churches during the summer. They both attended Ozark Christian College in Joplin, MO. Sherrie received her degree in music. Nathan attended for 1 ½ years. They both met their spouses while attending college. Sherrie married Chris Lacy and Nathan married Amber Chambers. Sherrie worked as Branch Manager of North Salem State Bank and is now the secretary at the United Methodist Church Crawfordsville, IN. Chris is over the road truck driver, home on weekends. They both are on the praise team at the Woodland Heights Christian Church and sponsors of the middle school youth. They have 3 children, expecting their 4th. (Josiah -7, Makenzie-6, Toby-2,)

Nathan and Amber live in Sapulpa, OK. She loves being home with her 4 children and Nathan is assistant manager of Big Lots in Sapulpa. Their home has been a foster home for many children over the years. They have blessed so many kids and have showed them love. Their children are Landon-11, Abbie-6, Hunter-3, Jacob-2.

While Sherrie and Nathan attended elementary school I was the school secretary

at their school, Christian Way Schools, in Aurora, CO. I worked there for 14 years.

I also work as church secretary for the West Side Christian Church in Denver. For a few years I worked at a button company and that is where I broke my leg in two places. I slipped on ice and I had a cast on for months. That summer we had a foreign exchange student, Ricardo, from Mexico for a month. We went to Garden of the Gods in CO. Springs and that is where Nathan fell off a boulder (Garden of the Gods) and broke his leg at the ankle. I guess that was a year for broken bones.

I retired from working at the World Capital Growth (brokerage company in Denver) 2010. Floyd retired from Sears, and the Equity Residential Company and we are now living in Sapulpa, OK where Nathan and Amber live. It was quite a move after living in Aurora, CO for 39-40 years. I am a full time grandmother and love it. Floyd works part time at Walmart and we have a wonderful church family at Cedar Ridge Christian Church of Sapulpa.

N^o 100290

THE KANSAS STATE DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
Division of Vital Statistics

Marriage License

P. J. No. 90

In the Probate Court of Ellis County, November 14, 1972

To Any Person in the State of Kansas Authorized by Law to Perform the Marriage Ceremony, Greetings:

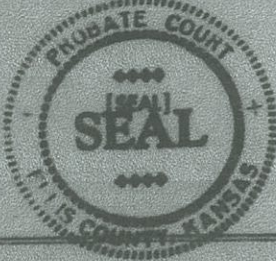
YOU ARE HEREBY AUTHORIZED TO JOIN IN MARRIAGE

Floyd Earl Wilson of Ellis, Kansas Age 24
(Name of Groom) (Residence-City & State)

Vivian Elaine Anderson of Hayes, Kansas Age 29
(Name of Bride) (Residence-City & State)

with the consent of _____
(Name of parent or guardian consenting)

and with this license duly endorsed, you will make return to my office at
Hayes, Kansas, within ten
days after performing the ceremony.



Carol Ward
Deputy Clerk Probate Judge

ENDORSEMENT

Signatures of Witnesses:

William M. Kinsky
Boyd Wilson

DATE RECEIVED BY PROBATE JUDGE 12-5 1972

DATE RECORDED BY PROBATE JUDGE 12-5 1972

NOTE—After recording, the probate judge shall forward this original marriage license to the State Registrar, Topeka, Kansas, not later than the third day of following month.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I hereby certify that I, the undersigned, performed the ceremony joining in marriage the above named couple on the 25th day of November, 1972, at Hayes Kansas, in Ellis County. My credentials are recorded in the P.J.'s office of Ellis Co., Ks.
Signed William A. Anderson
Title Minister
Address Leola, Missouri 64475

Form I-18
DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE
Bureau of the Census
STATE BOARD OF HEALTH
Division of Vital Statistics, State of Kansas
1092
MAY 7 1978
13802
IN THIS SPACE

1. PLACE OF BIRTH:
(a) County Gove
(b) City or township Jarosa
(c) Name of hospital or institution:
(d) Mother's stay before delivery:
In hospital or institution _____ In this community _____

2. USUAL RESIDENCE OF MOTHER:
(a) State Kansas
(b) County Gove
(c) City or town Shields
(d) Street No. _____

3. Full name of child Floyd Earl Wilson
Sex: Male 6. Twin or triplet Twin If so—born 1st, 2d, or 3d 1st

4. Date of birth Mar. 17 1948
(Month) (Day) (Year)

5. Legitimate? Yes

7. Number months of pregnancy 9

8. Legitimate? Yes

9. Full name Delmer Loyd Wilson
10. Color or race W 11. Age at time of this birth 42 yrs.
12. Birthplace Norton Kansas
13. Usual occupation Farming
14. Industry or business Gen. Farming

15. Full maiden name Ina Edith Merritt
16. Color or race W 17. Age at time of this birth 61 yrs.
18. Birthplace Decatur Kansas
19. Usual occupation Housewife
20. Industry or business Own Home
21. Mother's mailing address for registration notice
Mrs. Delmer Wilson
Shields Kansas

22. I hereby certify that I attended the birth of this child who was born alive at the hour of 1:00pm on the date above stated and that the information given was furnished by Delmer Wilson related to this child.

23. Date received by local registrar 4-23-78
24. Registrar's own signature _____
25. Date on which given _____ by _____
Attendant's own signature D.O.
M.D., midwife, or other _____
Address Utica Kansas

MINNESOTA STATE DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
Division of Birth and Death Records and Vital Statistics
CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH

Registered No. 40068

1. PLACE OF BIRTH: STATE OF MINNESOTA
County Hennepin
Township _____
or
Village _____
or
City Minneapolis
No. University Hospital St.
(If a hospital or institution give its NAME instead of street and number)
Length of mother's stay before delivery:
In hospital or institution _____ yrs. _____ mos. 3 1/2 days
In this township, village or city _____ yrs. _____ mos. 3 1/2 days

2. USUAL RESIDENCE OF MOTHER { If an institution, give place of residence prior to admission.
State Minnesota
County Washington
Township _____
or
Village Forest Lake
or
City _____
No. Route 2, Box 225 St. _____
Is residence within limits of city or incorporated village? No

3. Full Name of Child Vivian Elaine Anderson { If child is not yet named give supplemental report to parents.

4. Sex Female 5. Twin, triplet, or other _____ 7. Length* and Weight 50 cm. 3470 gm. 8. Legitimate? yes 9. Date of birth April 19, 1943
(Month, day, year)

FATHER
10. Full name August Anderson
11. Color or race White 12. Age at last birthday 54 (Years)
13. Birthplace (Municipality or county) (State or country) Forest Lake, Minn.
14. Usual occupation Defense Worker
15. Industry or business Federal Ordnance
22. Children born to this mother: These totals MUST include THIS child
(a) Total No. of children born to this mother 9
(b) No. born alive and now living 9
(c) No. born alive but now dead 0
(d) No. born dead 0

MOTHER
16. Full maiden name Grace Eva Maddell
17. Color or race White 18. Age at last birthday 38 (Years)
19. Birthplace (Municipality or county) (State or country) Newton, Iowa
20. Usual occupation Housewife
21. Industry or business _____

23. Premature? No Weeks of gestation 40 24. Cause of this stillbirth { Before labor _____ During labor _____
25. Was 1% silver nitrate used to prevent infant blindness? Yes No _____ *Crown-heel length best measured with baby suspended by ankles.

CERTIFICATE OF ATTENDING PHYSICIAN, MIDWIFE, PARENT OR OTHER INFORMANT

I hereby certify that I attended the birth of this child, who was Alive at 5:37 P.M. on the date above stated, and that the above facts as given are true to the best of my knowledge, information and belief.

I have checked the above facts and find they are correct. SIGNATURE OF PHYSICIAN, MIDWIFE, PARENT OR OTHER INFORMANT (Cross out words which do not apply)
H. M. Stone, M.D.

For Hospitals { Mrs. Grace Anderson Date Signed 4-22-43 Address Univ. Hosp
(Actual Signature of Father or Mother)

Rt 2 Box 225 (Mailing Address) (Signature) Edith E. Johnson
Date Received by Local Registrar APR 29 1943, 19 _____ Address Minneapolis REGISTRAR

Given name added from a supplemental report received 6-11, 1943

Amended pursuant to authority received and filed in the Minnesota State Department of Health on _____

STATE OF MINNESOTA)
COUNTY OF HENNEPIN) SS

I hereby certify that the above is a true and correct copy of the official record on file with the Section of Vital Statistics of the Minnesota State Board of Health.

Dated at Minneapolis
September 25, 1972

Lillian Thompson
Deputy State Registrar
Minnesota State Board of Health

Any alterations shown were made under the authority of Minnesota Statutes 1969, Section 144.172 and the regulations of the State Board of Health.

THIS IS AN IMPORTANT RECORD
SAFEGUARD IT.

1. LAST NAME-FIRST NAME-MIDDLE NAME WILSON FLOYD EARL			2. SEX M	3. SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER [REDACTED]		4. YEAR 1948	MONTH Mar	DAY 17	
5. DEPARTMENT, COMPONENT AND BRANCH OR CLASS 1R FORCE RegAF			6a. GRADE, RATE OR RANK SGT		b. PAY GRADE E-4	7. YEAR 1974	MONTH Dec	DAY 01	
8a. SELECTIVE SERVICE NUMBER NONE		8b. SELECTIVE SERVICE LOCAL BOARD NUMBER, CITY, STATE AND ZIP CODE NONE			8c. HOME OF RECORD AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE (Street, RFD, City, State and ZIP Code) General Delivery Gove, KS 67731				
9a. TYPE OF SEPARATION Release From Active Duty					9b. STATION OR INSTALLATION AT WHICH EFFECTED McGuire AFB NJ 08641				
c. AUTHORITY AND REASON -----						d. EFFECTIVE DATE 1978 Jan 31	YEAR 1978	MONTH Jan	DAY 31
e. CHARACTER OF SERVICE HONORABLE					f. TYPE OF CERTIFICATE ISSUED NA		10. REENLISTMENT CODE -----		
11. LAST DUTY ASSIGNMENT AND MAJOR COMMAND 2147 Comm Sq (AFCS)				12. COMMAND TO WHICH TRANSFERRED USAFR					
13. TERMINAL DATE OF RESERVE / MRS OBLIGATION YEAR MONTH DAY 1978 May 29			14. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO CURRENT ACTIVE SERVICE (City, State and ZIP Code) Kansas City, MO 64101				15. DATE ENTERED ACTIVE DUTY THIS PERIOD YEAR MONTH DAY 1972 Jul 06		
16a. PRIMARY SPECIALTY NUMBER AND TITLE 30652-Telecomm Sys Equip Maint Spec		16b. RELATED CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND D.O.T. NUMBER 822-281-Automatic Equip Technician		17. RECORD OF SERVICE			YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS
17a. SECONDARY SPECIALTY NUMBER AND TITLE NONE		17b. RELATED CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND D.O.T. NUMBER NA		18a. NET ACTIVE SERVICE THIS PERIOD			05	06	25
				18b. PRIOR ACTIVE SERVICE			00	00	00
				18c. TOTAL ACTIVE SERVICE (a+b)			05	06	25
				18d. PRIOR INACTIVE SERVICE			00	02	06
				18e. TOTAL SERVICE FOR PAY (c+d)			05	09	01
				18f. FOREIGN AND/OR SEA SERVICE THIS PERIOD			02	10	02
19. INDOCHINA OR KOREA SERVICE SINCE AUGUST 5, 1964 <input type="checkbox"/> YES <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> NO				20. HIGHEST EDUCATION LEVEL SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED (In Years) SECONDARY / HIGH SCHOOL 12 YRS (1-12 grades) COLLEGE 04 YRS					
21. TIME LOST (Preceding Two Yrs) NO TIME LOST		22. DAYS ACCRUED LEAVE PAID 05		23. SERVICEMEN'S GROUP LIFE INSURANCE COVERAGE <input type="checkbox"/> \$15,000 <input type="checkbox"/> \$5,000 \$20,000 <input type="checkbox"/> \$10,000 <input type="checkbox"/> NONE		24. DISABILITY SEVERANCE PAY <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/> YES AMOUNT None		25. PERSONNEL SECURITY INVESTIGATION a. TYPE *EBI b. DATE COMPLETED 5 Nov 1974	
26. DECORATIONS, MEDALS, BADGES, COMMENDATIONS, CITATIONS AND CAMPAIGN RIBBONS AWARDED OR AUTHORIZED AFCM, HQ NCA, SO G-3, 31 Jan 1975 NDSM, AFLSA, AFGCM (6 Jul 72 - 5 Jul 75) AFR 900-48									
27. REMARKS DAFSC 30652. "Individual requests DD Form 214 FEW . Blood Group: A-Positive. *(25a) HQ USAF, Wash DC 20314 File #UNK. Completed 34 months where the normal tour is 36. Reserve Participation Counseled. STATE OF KANSAS; GOVE COUNTY This instrument was filed for record on the 24 day of Nov. A.D. 1980 at 11:00 o'clock A.M. and duly recorded in Book 65 on page 493 Edinow Wilson Register of Deeds									
28. MAILING ADDRESS AFTER SEPARATION (Street, RFD, City, County, State and ZIP Code) General Delivery (Gove) Gove, KS 67736					29. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED Floyd E Wilson				
30. TYPED NAME, GRADE AND TITLE OF AUTHORIZING OFFICER MICHAEL J. DESMOND, MSGT, USAF Asst Chief, Separation Facility					31. SIGNATURE OF OFFICER AUTHORIZED TO SIGN Michael Desmond				

DD FORM 214
1 NOV 72

PREVIOUS EDITIONS OF THIS FORM ARE OBSOLETE.

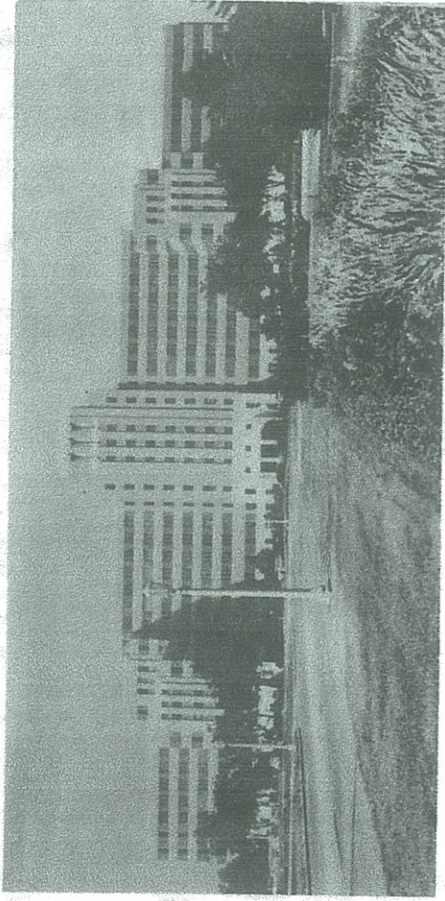
THIS IS AN IMPORTANT RECORD SAFEGUARD IT.

REPORT OF SEPARATION FROM ACTIVE DUTY

1.

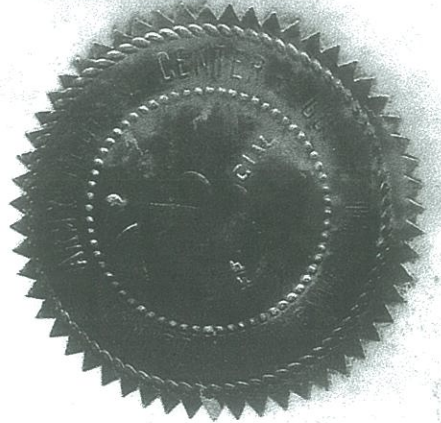
36

Fitzsimons Army Medical Center Denver, Colo.



This Certificate that SHERRIE LYNNE WILSON in this Hospital
was born to VIVIAN ELAINE WILSON the day of MARCH 1974
at 8:13 A. M. on SUNDAY the THIRD

In Witness Whereof the said Hospital has
caused this Certificate to be signed by its duly
authorized officer and its Official Seal to be
hereunto affixed



JOHN E. HEVRON, CPT., MC
Attending Physician

No fee is chargeable for this certificate

1 & 2 ELIZ. 2 CH. 20

CERTIFICATE



GF 637613

OF BIRTH

Name and Surname	Nathan August WILSON
Sex	Male
Date of Birth	Twenty-seventh June 1976.
Place of Birth	Registration District Newmarket
	Sub-district Mildenhall

I, Malcolm Berry, Registrar of Births and Deaths for the sub-district of Mildenhall in the Registration District of Newmarket do hereby certify that the above particulars have been compiled from an entry in a register in my custody.

Date 29th. June, 1976.

IXBMJ.218

W. Berry Registrar of Births and Deaths.

CAUTION:—Any person who (1) falsifies any of the particulars on this certificate, or (2) uses a falsified certificate as true, knowing it to be false, is liable to prosecution.



DEPARTMENT OF STATE
FOREIGN SERVICE OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA



Certification of Birth Abroad

of a Citizen of the United States of America

This is to certify that according to records on file in this Office

Nathan August WILSON

Sex Male was born at Lakenheath, County of Suffolk, England
on June 27, 1976 Report of birth recorded on August 3, 1976

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed the seal of the Consular Service of the United States
of America at London, England

this 3rd day of August 1976

(SEAL)

Sunao Sakamoto

Sunao Sakamoto-Consul of the United States of America
office of issuance.

WARNING: This certificate is not valid if it has been altered in any way whatsoever or if it does not bear the raised seal of the