

Chapter 9

Daryl & Trisha
Packard



1952-1953

2nd Grade



SCHOOL DAYS 56-57

6th Grade



4th Grade



School Days 58-59

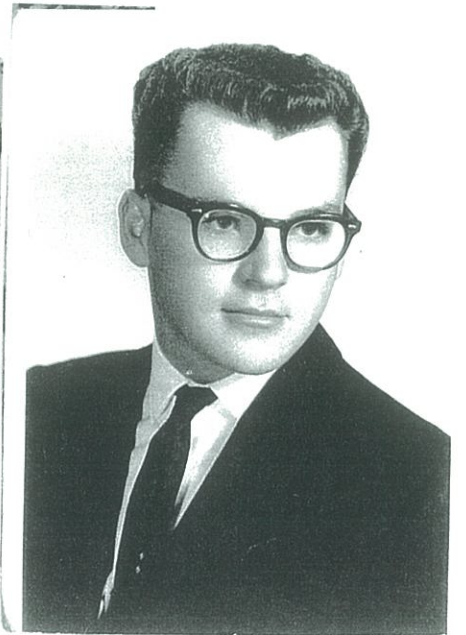
8th Grade



Senior 1963



Daryl



Senior 1962



June 16, 1963





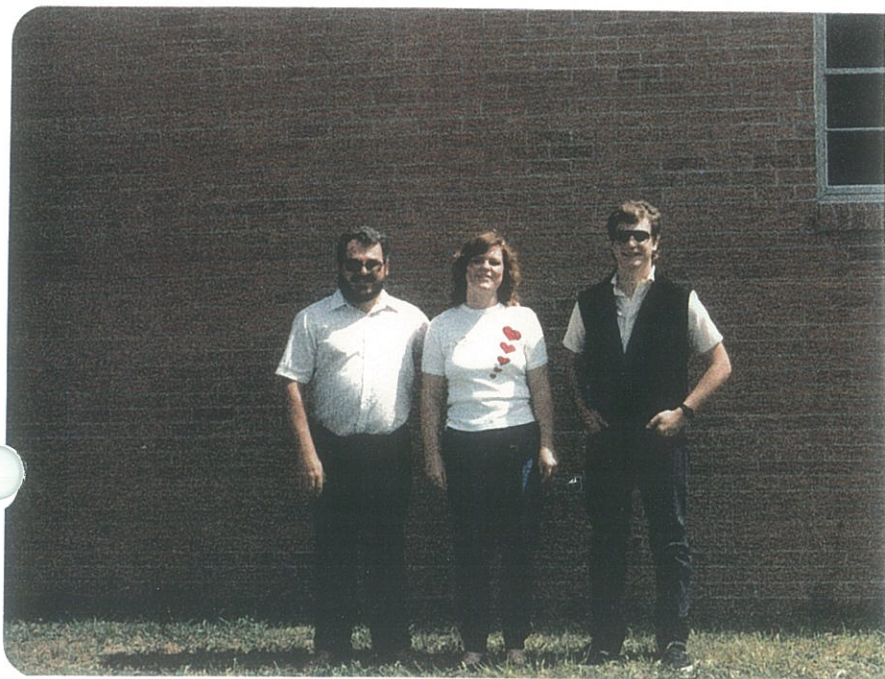
Jeff 1966



Tim & Jeff 1968



Jeff - Tim - Cathy - 1970



1985



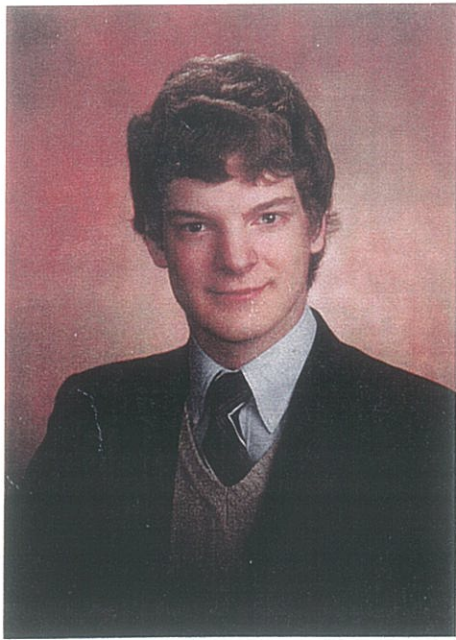
1971
1971



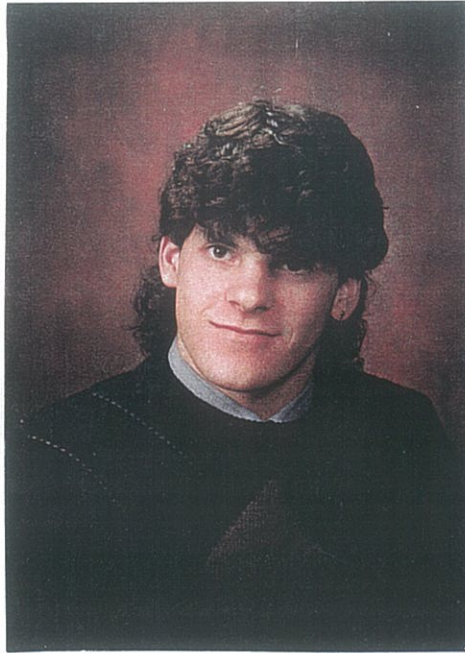
May 1974



1971



Jeff Sr. 1984



Tim Sr. 1986



Cathy Sr. 1987

1996



1961-62



May 24, 1997

L - R
Jeff
Amy
Tim
Cathy R.



TRISHA'S MEMOIRS

My earliest memory is of when the twins were born. A lot of excitement but not knowing what was going on. I remember they were given vitamins or something of that nature by eye-dropper and I liked to finish drinking their milk after they fell asleep. When they were playing on a car, sliding off the back, Boyd came down across the license plate and got cut on his abdomen. When Boyd was not too much older he had one of his front teeth knocked out. He was spinning with his arms out and fell against the concrete water cooler in the kitchen. Helped everyone to tell them apart.

At some point before I started school we got the farm connected with REA. Until then we had the wind charger and a bank of batteries in the garage. There were occasional storms that damaged blades on the wind charger and once even blew them off. The glass batteries had to be kept full. Listening to the radio was our entertainment. The Library Lady read books every Saturday, and we listened to the serials and the Grand Ol Opry plus afternoon baseball. X Minus One was a favorite because it was scary.

Starting school was frightening to me. I guess because the older kids told tall tales about it. Also, I was told I should not have learned my ABC's yet. When the Bentley house burned down I think I was in first grade. I remember going to Roscoe's and staying in the Bunk House, then they fixed the garage to live in. They bulldozed the rubble into a pile. I thought it was quite funny that the washing machine ended up in the cellar. Because we were in school, I don't remember the building of the basement walls or the moving in of the school building that became the house.

It must have been the next fall that Candy and I had the German measles. We were confined to the house which was kept as dark as possible, to lessen the possibility of damage to our eyesight as I recall. The twins, of course, would tease us because of all the horrible spots. I don't suppose anyone but Candy and I were happy when the twins came down with the measles next. I don't remember much about when Boyd got his face burned except his bandages and the smell of Burn-A-lay.

I learned to enjoy school. We played work-up baseball, Kings Base, Andy-Over, Simon Says at recess. In snow we played Fox and Geese and sometimes got to sled on the hill in Fullmer's pastures back of the school. In

the mid 50's two rest rooms and a kitchen were added to the north side of the school building. Thank heaven no more trips out in the cold or rain to go to the out-house! Around that time we also had a change in phone system. They did away with the crank phones and our party line. We were two longs and a short, number 3021. With the new rotary dial phone system a call from home to school was long distance.

We always had parties at school, Halloween and Thanksgiving. At Christmas we had a play and singing. One year Wally Johnson was baby Jesus in our play and I had to pick him up and was afraid he'd yell or I'd drop him. In Spring we had Valentine's parties and Easter tea parties. At other times there were pitch parties with pot luck dinners. We had box suppers a few times with decorated boxes and once a cake walk with a circle marked on the floor. For one year we were thrilled to have hot lunches with Mrs. Lawrence as the cook. My first experience with Brussels sprouts - I couldn't go out for recess until my plate was clean, thus a very short recess that day.

My worst memory of school was the day everyone rushed for the door for recess and Floyd's hand went through the glass of the inside door and cut his wrist. Miss Beedy and I got into her car to take him to Dighton and Dad happened to be working in a field by the Lane County line and we picked him up. I didn't go into the Dr's office but Dad came out quite angry because Dr. Von Lynrod didn't use anasthetic and he used clamps to close the cut. I guess he was an Army doctor and burned out.

The blizzard of 1957 or 1958 ?? was a blast. On Saturday morning Dad went to work and Calvin and Candy went shopping in Shields. They were unable to get home because it came in so fast. Mom and the twins and I were at home. Electricity went out so there were no lights and no pump to get water but we had kerosene lamps and gas for heat and cooking. We were able to follow the fence to the barn to check the cattle. By then we no longer had chickens. For the three days we were snowbound we played cards, dominoes and checkers. We also had jig-saw puzzles and I liked to read a lot. When the plows came through they left huge banks on both sides of the road. The stock tank by the Spring house was at the bottom of a snow funnel that filled the whole area around it.

Going to high school in Gove was quite an exciting change. Loyd was teaching my freshman year and one of his classes was driver's Ed, so he taught

me to drive. He was also coach of girls' volleyball. It was at an evening practice for a tournament in Dighton that Daryl and I met. Candy met Pete the same evening as they had come to Gove together.

We were married June 16, 1963 in the Methodist Church in Gove by Rev. Shanks. Our first home was a 30' x 8' travel trailer parked in Quinter. We had the dubious pleasure of being chivered by thoughtful members of my family. Among other things, we couldn't find the hinges to the bathroom door so it was open until a month or so had passed and someone broke down and told us they had been dropped into my cedar chest. By the time Jeff was born in '66 we had moved into a larger mobile home that had a tip-out extension in the living room. About a month after Tim was born in '67 we moved to Hutchinson. We stayed with Delmer and Elsiann until we found an apartment. In the Spring of '68 we moved to McPherson and rented half of a duplex that Don and Marg Wilson lived in before they bought a house. Cathy was born on May 2, 1969 and in the fall we moved out of the two bedroom apartment and into our first house on Ash Street in McPherson. In '76 we moved to Lindsberg where we lived for 12 years. We have since lived in Alabama and back to McPherson, then Texas and back to Quinter, Kansas and then to Bennington, Kansas.

Jeff has settled in Salina. Tim married Amy Eulert of Paradise, Kansas in 1997 and they are living in Wellington. Cathy is living in Hays.

9) **Trisha Ann Wilson**

Birth: May 17, 1945

Place: Gove County, Kansas

Death:

Cemetery:

Married: June 16, 1963; Gove, Kansas

Children born to this union;

Jeffrey Allen

March 21, 1966

Timothy Scott

September 14, 1967

Catherine Mae

May 2, 1969

Daryl Lee Groom

August 10, 1944

Gove County, Kansas

A. **Jeffrey Allen Groom**

Birth: March 21, 1966

Place: Quinter, Kansas

Death: April 19, 2014

Cemetery: Quinter, Kansas

B. **Timothy Scott Groom**

Birth: September 14, 1967

Place: Quinter, Kansas

Married: May 24, 1997, Paradise, Kansas

Children to this union;

Ian Scott

November 19, 1999

Brady Alan

July 14, 2002

Amy Kay Eulert

November 2, 1966

Hays, Kansas

C. **Catherine Mae Groom**

Birth: May 2, 1969

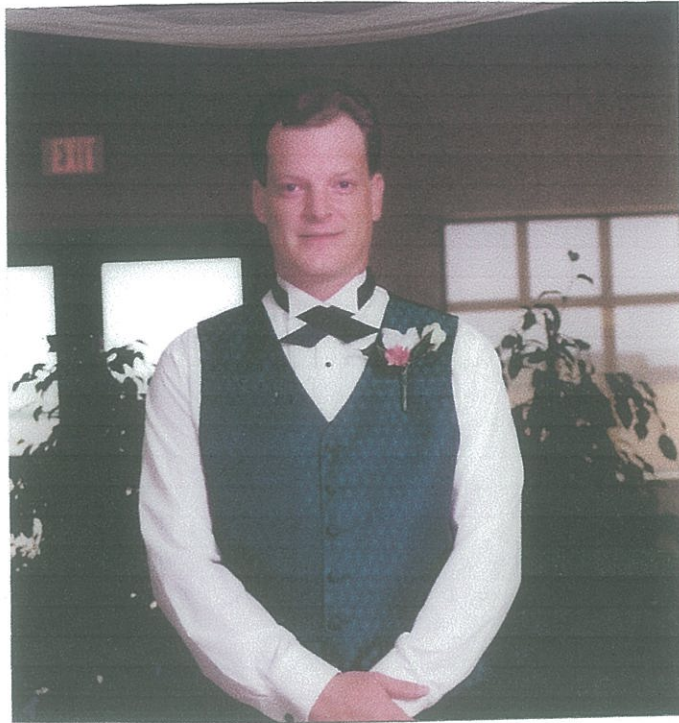
Place: McPherson, Kansas

Married: June 30, 1990;

Divored:

Robert Dean Rush

Jeff Groom



Name: Jeffery Allen Groom
Birth: March 21, 1966
Place: Quinter, Kansas
Death: April 19, 2014
Cemetery: Quinter, Kansas



Jeffery A. "Jeff" Groom

March 21, 1966 - April 19, 2014

Bennington, KS

Jeffery Allen Groom

Jeffery Allen Groom, 48, of Bennington, Kansas, passed away Saturday, April 19th, at his residence.

Jeffery was born in Quinter, Kansas on March 21, 1966, to Trisha (Wilson) and Daryl Groom.

Survivors include his parents, brother; Tim, husband of Amy Groom, of Wellington, Kansas; sister, Cathy Rush, and her partner A.J. Ward, of Hays, Kansas; as well as by several uncles, cousins, and two nephews.

Cremation has been chosen and services are not planned at this time.

Memorial contributions may be made to Hospice of Salina, 730 Holly Lane, Salina, Kansas 67401.